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 I. O. Welch, Esq., 5 Leys Villas, Witney, Oxon.

- Lieut.-General Sir Michael West, K.C.B., D.S.O., H.Q., Northern Command, York.
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THE ARMY LIST SEPTEMBER 1960

1st GREEN JACKETS, 43rd and 52nd

A bugle horn strangled.

'Quebec, 1759,' 'Martinique, 1762,' 'Havannah,' 'Mysore,' 'Hindoostan,' 'Martinique, 1794,' 'Vimiera,' 'Corunna,' 'Busaco,' 'Fuentes d'Onor,' 'Ciudad Rodrigo,' 'Badajoz,' 'Salamanca,' 'Vittoria,' 'Pyrenees,' '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,' 'Gheluvelt,' 'Nonne Bosschen,' 'Aubers,' 'Festubert, 1915,' 'Hooge, 1915,' 'Loos,' 'Mount Sorrel,' 'Somme, 1916,' '18,' 'Albert, 1916,' '18,' 'Bazentin,' 'Delville Wood,' 'Pozières,' 'Guillemont,' 'Flers-Courcelette,' 'Morval,' 'Le Transloy,' 'Ancre Heights,' 'Ancre, 1916,' 'Bapaume, 1917,' '18,' 'Arras, 1917,' 'Vimy, 1917,' 'Scarpe, 1917,' 'Arleux,' 'Menin Road,' 'Polygon Wood,' 'Broodseinde,' 'Poelcappelle,' 'Passchendaele,' 'Cambrai, 1917,' '18,' 'St Quentin,' 'Rosières,' 'Avre,' 'Lys,' 'Hazebrouck,' 'Béthune,' '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,' 'Tigris, 1916,' 'Khan Baghdadi,' 'Mesopotamia, 1914-18,' 'Archangel, 1919.'

The Second World War—'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.'

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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

Regular Army

Lt.-Colonels
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p.s.c. (T/Col. 5/8/59) 11/11/57
Harbottle, M. N., O.B.E., p.s.c.
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Haddon, J. H. W., p.s.c. 27/9/59
Mitchell, P. W. 19/1/60

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Byrne, T. D. R. D., p.s.c. (T/Maj.
20/6/60) 9/10/53
Pennell, M. R., M.B.E. p.s.c.
(T/Maj. 9/4/58) 14/4/54
Chevis, W. S. C., p.s.c. (T/Maj.
3/2/59) 15/7/54

Colville, R. M. 23/8/54
Hinton, C. A. S. 22/12/54
Mostyn, J. D. F., p.s.c. (T/Maj.
7/1/60) 22/12/54
Stacey, G. C. 8/7/55
Cracknell, W. M. 14/7/55
Simmons, J. St C. (T/Maj.
23/2/60) 9/2/57

Leask, E. W. 11/3/57
Thistlethwayte, S. E. 3/8/57
Payne, A. S. 29/11/57
Balls, B. W. 8/2/58
Pascoe, R. A. (T/Maj. 13/5/60) 1/8/58
Eveleigh, J. R. G. N. 1/8/58
(Adj. 22/2/60)
Simmons, C. St C. 6/2/59

Lieutenants

Taylor, F. J. B. 7/7/56
Massy-Beresford, M. J. W.
(T/Capt. 1/10/59) 4/2/57
Elliot, J. G. (T/Capt. 20/6/60) 31/5/57
Smith, K. J. 14/10/57
Hartley, T. M. (T/Capt. 6/1/60) 16/12/57
Meade, J. M. 16/12/57
Jones, C. E. W. (T/Capt. 13/12/59) 27/7/58
Pascoe, B. E. A. 15/11/58
Watts, J. P. 21/12/58
Draco, M. J. C. (T/Capt. 21/2/60) 16/6/59

2nd Lieutenants

Bennett, N. C. 18/12/59
Sale, N. J. R. 18/12/59
Whitfield, A. P. 18/12/59

Quarter-Masters

Clay, F., M.B.E. maj. 1/3/49
25/11/54
26/4/51
Cox, B. capt. 18/6/55
21/11/54
21/11/54
maj. 1/1/57
Howland, A. J. Capt. 8/5/59

REGULAR OFFICERS OF THE REGIMENT

EXTRA-REGIMENTALLY EMPLOYED

31st DECEMBER 1960

Major Major	G. N. A. Astley-Cooper J. F. Ballard	D.A.Q.M.G. (M), G.H.Q., M.E.L.F. G.S.O. 2 (Land & Trg), H.Q., Salisbury Plain District
Lt.-Col. Major Major Major Major Major	D. R. L. Bright, O.B.E. A. V. Brown P. K. Everett H. J. Sweeney, M.C. D. B. Fox, M.B.E. P. E. Gerahy	G.S.O. 1, B.J.S.M., Washington D.A.Q.M.G. (Q6), War Office G.S.O. 2 (SD 5), War Office G.S.O. 2 (MO 4), War Office M.A. to Governor of Cyprus G.S.O. 2 (Ops & Trg), H.Q., East Africa Command
Major Major Major Major Major Major Major	H. J. W. Newton, M.B.E. D. C. Blake E. F. Garcia D. J. Wood I. R. C. Greenlees M. G. A. Hay-Will J. H. W. Haddon P. W. Mitchell	K.R.R.C. Coy Comd. A.A. School, Chepstow, Mon. All Arms Trg Centre, B.A.O.R. D.A.A. and Q.M.G., H.Q. 39 Inf. Bde G.S.O. 2, H.Q. 1 (Br) Corps, B.A.O.R. G.J. Bde Depot D.A.A.G., H.Q. East Africa Command D.A.A. and Q.M.G., Northern District, Nigeria
Major Major Major Major Major Major	M. R. Pennell, M.B.E. W. S. C. Chevis J. D. F. Mostyn W. M. Cracknell J. St C. Simmons R. A. Pascoe	G.S.O. 2, H.Q., Aden Prot. Levies M.A. to M.G.A., G.H.Q., F.A.R.E.L.F. G.S.O. 2 (SD 2), War Office G.S.O. 2 (SD 1), H.Q., M.E.L.F. Staff College G.S.O. 2 (Inf.), H.Q. Land Forces, Persian Gulf
Captain Captain Lieut. Lt. (T/Capt.) Lt. (T/Capt.) Lt. (T/Capt.) 2/Lieut. Lieut. Major (QM) Capt. (QM) Maj. (QM) Lt. (QM) Lt. (QM) Major Major Major Captain	G. C. Stacey B. W. Balls K. J. Smith T. M. Hartley C. E. W. Jones B. E. A. Pascoe N. C. Bennett C. S. Downie F. Clay, M.B.E. A. J. Howland C. A. Brown S. F. Welchman E. G. Field, B.E.M. E. A. Peake C. J. Lambert J. P. Bennett	S.C. 'A', H.Q. 3 Div. Adj. Oxf. Bucks (T.A.) Royal Nigerian Mil Forces A.D.C. to G.O.C.-in-C., Eastern Comd. Sch. of Inf. (Small Arms Wing) G.J. Bde Depot G.J. Bde Depot Mons O.C.S., Demonstration Pl. G.S.O. 3, H.Q. Mid West District Oxf. Bucks (T.A.) H.Q., Colchester Grn 4 Nigerian Regiment 5 K.A.R. P.S.O. Green Jackets Brigade Depot W.O.S.B., Barton Stacey Mons O.C.S.

EXTRACTS FROM
THE 'LONDON GAZETTE' 1960*January 1st*

COMMANDS AND STAFF

Lieutenant-General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E. (34834), late Inf., is appointed General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Eastern Command, 6th January 1960.

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Major R. A. Colvile, T.D. (87210) (Res. of Offrs, 1 Green Jackets), relinquishes his commission, 24th November 1959.

January 12th

REGULAR ARMY

Colonel P. G. F. Young, C.B.E. (53743), to be Brigadier, 1st January 1960.

Short Service Commission.

23709614 Cadet Nicholas Mark Prideaux (463079), to be 2nd Lieutenant, 7th November 1959 (direct entry).

January 15th

REGULAR ARMY

Captain P. W. Mitchell (337006) to be Major, 19th January 1960.

January 29th

TERRITORIAL ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Captain J. A. Rowlatt (406407), from active list to be Captain, 7th December 1959, retaining his present seniority.

February 19th

REGULAR ARMY

The undermentioned Officer Cadets from the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst, to be 2nd Lieutenants, 18th December 1959.

Nigel Charles Bennett (463313).
Nigel John Reed Sale (463395).
Antony Penn Whitfeld (463415).

Short Service Commission

23619081 Cadet Peter Edmund Dobbs (463462) to be 2nd Lieutenant 5th December 1959.

National Service List

23619083 Cadet John Hamilton Scott (465486) to be 2nd Lieutenant, 5th December 1959.

TERRITORIAL ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Lieutenant P. A. Raymond-Barker (430090) from Active List to be Lieutenant, 6th January 1960, retaining his present seniority.

March 4th

COMMANDS AND STAFF

Lieutenant-General Sir Michael West, K.C.B., D.S.O. (33582), late Inf. relinquishes his appointment as General Officer Commanding 1 (B.R.) Corps, 8th March 1960.

March 8th

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Captain Edward Brabazon Wakefield Johnson, M.C. (193886) (Reserve of Officers R.Ir.F.), to be Captain, 14th January 1960, with seniority, 12th December 1950.

March 15th

TERRITORIAL ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Lieutenant R. C. Mitchinson (450586) from Active List to be Lieutenant, 20th January 1960, retaining his present seniority.

March 18th

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

2nd Lieutenant J. G. C. Goodwyn (456940) to be Lieutenant, 20th March 1960.

March 25th

TERRITORIAL ARMY

23460979 Pte Michael Wynne Davies (464590), to be 2nd Lieutenant (on probation), 12th February 1960.

Arthur Harry Hollis (457336), to be 2nd Lieutenant (on probation), 12th February 1960.

April 12th

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

23684372 Cadet Piers John Lishman (464090), to be 2nd Lieutenant, 6th February 1960.

April 22nd

COMMANDS AND STAFF

Lieutenant-General Sir Michael West, K.C.B., D.S.O. (33582), late Inf. relinquishes his appointment as General Officer Commanding 1 (B.R.) Corps remaining on full pay, 8th March 1960. (Substituted for the notification in 'Gazette' [supplement], dated 4th March 1960).

May 6th

COMMANDS AND STAFF

Lieutenant-General Sir Michael West, K.C.B., D.S.O. (33582), late Inf. is appointed General Officer Commanding-in-Chief Northern Command, 11th May 1960.

TERRITORIAL ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Lieutenant T. Clarke (421953) from Active List to be Lieutenant, 2nd March 1960, retaining his present seniority.

May 17th

REGULAR ARMY

Lieutenant-General Sir Gerald W. Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E. (34834), late Inf. to be General, 29th April 1960.

Major A. C. Mason (105107), from 1st Green Jackets to be Lieutenant-Colonel on the Emp. List (1), 28th January 1960.

May 20th

REGULAR ARMY

Major K. H. Moffat (273642) (Emp. List 4), relinquishes his commission on completion of service, 24th May 1960, and is granted the hon. rank of Major.

Major and Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C. (130716) from 1 Green Jackets to be Lieutenant-Colonel on the Employed List (1), 25th November 1959.

May 27th

ORDER OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE—MILITARY DIVISION

Lieutenant-Colonel (temp.) D. R. L. Bright, O.B.E., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.

June 10th

The Queen has been graciously pleased to give orders for the following promotion in and appointments to the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire in recognition of distinguished service in Malaya for the period 1st July to 31st December 1959:

To be additional Commander of the Military Division of the said Most Excellent Order :

Colonel (Temp. Brigadier) Herbert John Mogg, D.S.O. (73153), late Infantry.

The Queen has been graciously pleased to approve that the following be Mentioned in recognition of gallant and distinguished services in Malaya for the period 1st July to 31st December 1959:

1st Green Jackets

Captain E. W. Leask (387197) (seconded to the Federation Army).

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Major G. Montague-Jones, T.D. (261983), to be Lieutenant-Colonel, 19th May 1960.

July 1st

TERRITORIAL ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Captain M. E. Sharp, T.D. (77994), from Active List to be Captain, 18th May 1960, retaining his present seniority.

July 2nd

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

23742932 Cadet Robert Prideaux Hay-Drummond-Hay (465089), to be 2nd Lieutenant, 7th May 1960 (direct entry).

July 19th

REGULAR ARMY

Major G. C. Rush (50868), retires on retired pay, 23rd July 1960 (Reserve Liability).

July 22nd

Major O. P. Haig, T.D. (93769) (Emp. List 4), relinquishes his commission, 14th July 1960, and is granted the honorary rank of Major.

August 12th

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

2nd Lieutenant P. G. Costley-White (458618) to be Lieutenant, 21st July 1960.

September 30th

REGULAR ARMY

The undermentioned Officer Cadets from The Royal Military Academy Sandhurst, to be 2nd Lieutenant, 23rd July 1960.

1st Green Jackets

Robin David Letts (485796).

John Nigel Ballard Mogg (465804).

Charles Kenneth Bruce Petter (465818).

Norman Warwick Gibson (465765).

October 7th

REGULAR ARMY

Captain T. D. R. D. Byrne (364596), to be Major, 9th October 1960.

October 11th

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Lieutenant (acting Captain) D. G. Lloyd-Evans (425260), to be Captain, 14th October 1960, with seniority, 1st July 1960.

Lieutenant C. A. Phillips (460048), from A. E. Reserve of Officers, Nat. Serv. List, 2 E. Anglian, to be Lieutenant, 24th August 1960, with seniority, 30th May 1960.

November 4th

REGULAR ARMY

The undermentioned Lieutenant-Colonel to be Colonel on the date shown:

R. A. St G. Martin, O.B.E. (63607), from 1st Green Jackets, 1st May 1960.

November 11th

REGULAR ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Short Service Commission

Lieutenant P. G. Costley-White (458618), from Active List to be Lieutenant, 15th November 1960, retaining his present seniority.

November 22nd

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Captain R. S. Carpenter (137385) (Capt., Hon. Major), Reserve of Officers, 1st Green Jackets, resigns his Commission, 1st October 1960.

December 23rd

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

23785002 Cadet Robert Kenneth Mullard (467056), to be 2nd Lieutenant, 8th October 1960 (direct entry).

December 27th

TERRITORIAL ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Lieutenant-Colonel D. H. Morris, T.D. (148587), from Active List to be Lieutenant-Colonel, 19th May 1960, retaining his present seniority.

December 30th

REGULAR ARMY

General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E., is appointed Colonel Commandant, 1st Green Jackets 43rd and 52nd, 31st December 1960, in succession to Major General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.

COLONEL COMMANDANT

Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.

Colonel of the Regiment

September 1955—December 1960

'The Queen has graciously approved the appointment of General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E., to be Colonel Commandant 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, from the 31st December 1960 in succession to Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.'

This bald statement of fact marks the end of a Colonelcy during which the most important changes in the Regiment occurred since the Cardwell re-organization of 1881.

The Regiment owes a debt of gratitude to General Winterton for the effortless way in which the Regiment has taken its place in the Green Jackets Brigade.

This in its turn merely tells in a sentence of the work of years. Only those intimately connected with all the myriad details of these changes can gauge the scale of the direction our Colonel so willingly and efficiently gave.

We all wish him and Lady Winterton many years of good health in which to enjoy their leisure.

THE EDITOR.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR JOHN WINTERTON'S
FAREWELL ADDRESS TO THE 43RD AND 52ND
16TH DECEMBER 1960—ON RELINQUISHING
THE APPOINTMENT OF
COLONEL COMMANDANT

'Colonel Harbottle, Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-commissioned Officers and men of the 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.

It is a great privilege to take the salute here this morning and one that I deeply appreciate and it is an honour for which I thank you.

This is an excellent parade and I congratulate you all on your turn-out.

I stand here this morning with very mixed feelings for, in a few days I shall come to the end of my time as Colonel Commandant of the Regiment.

No man can receive a greater honour than to become Colonel or Colonel Commandant of his Regiment and to be allowed to serve it in that capacity. A great deal has happened in the five years that I have been Colonel as a result of the re-organisation of the infantry of the line which commenced in 1957. After more than 150 years as Light Infantry we have become Green Jackets—in effect a Rifle Regiment and in the same Brigade as the King's Royal Rifle Corps and the Rifle Brigade, the regiment with whom we made history in Spain and Portugal as part of the Light Division at the beginning of the last century.

We are very fortunate in being brigaded with these two famous regiments, with whom we now share the Brigade Depot at Winchester.

The Regiment has taken this and other changes in its stride and in a manner worthy of its history.

I do not however imagine, for one moment, that this has been all plain sailing—the achievement of worth-while things seldom is.

But the way the Regiment has settled down in the Green Jackets Brigade and the splendid example it has set here at the School of Infantry, are admired throughout the Army and are a source of pride to me and to the Regiment as a whole.

My successor as Colonel Commandant is General Sir Gerald Lathbury, one of the Regiment's most distinguished sons. He is at present the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Eastern Command, and is one of the foremost soldiers of the day.

One last word. General Sir John Moore, a man far in advance of his time, who until he was killed at Corunna was Colonel of the 52nd and whose memory is our most treasured possession, bequeathed to us the tradition of a discipline based on understanding between all ranks. A few weeks ago I had a letter from the north of England telling me of a friend, who, while motoring in Northumberland, came in contact with a unit whose turnout was so good and whose men were so alert and well spoken that he took the trouble to find out who they were. It was of course the Regiment, in camp at Otterburn. I congratulate you all and your Commanding Officer and I wish you a Merry Christmas, a Happy New Year and the very best of luck in the future.'

LETTERS EXCHANGED BETWEEN
GENERAL SIR GERALD LATHBURY,
K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E.

AND

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR JOHN WINTERTON,
K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.

From: General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E.

Headquarters,
Eastern Command,
Hounslow,
Middlesex.

1st January 1961

MY DEAR JACK,

To-day I officially become Colonel Commandant and the first thing I want to do is to write to you and, on behalf of the whole Regiment, thank you for all you have done for us during the last five years.

Your tenure as Colonel has covered a period of major change and upheaval for the Regiment owing to the Infantry reorganisation. We have, of course, been fortunate that in going to the Green Jackets Brigade we have returned to old friends; but it has meant great and fundamental changes and no one should underestimate the difficulties which have been involved.

I think we in the Regiment all realise how much we owe to your wise guidance, tact and skill in steering us through this difficult time. There will be more problems to solve but you have dealt successfully with all the big ones, and it is reassuring for me to know that I shall have the benefit of your experience and advice in the future.

With our warmest wishes to you and Helen.

Yours ever,

Gerald.

Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.
Craven Lodge,
Speen,
Newbury,
Berkshire.

From : Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.

Craven Lodge,
Speen,
Newbury

2nd January 1961

MY DEAR GERALD,

Thank you so much for your very kind letter; it was good of you to write and I greatly appreciate the nice things you say.

I have enjoyed my five years as Colonel of the Regiment immensely—everyone in the Regiment has been extremely kind to me, as indeed they always have been ever since I joined as a rather ancient subaltern more than thirty years ago.

If I have, in some small measure, been able to repay the debt which I owe to the Regiment, I am satisfied.

But I would say that, as a Regiment, we are very fortunate in having produced a very talented lot of chaps and in having had them, in recent years, in the right places at the right time and, regimentally, all pulling in the same direction. I feel that, in this, there has been an element of divine providence.

I think, too, that we are now extremely fortunate in having you as our Colonel Commandant and this thought gives me great satisfaction.

With every good wish to you and Jean from us both.

Yours ever,

JACK.

RECORDS OF THE 1ST GREEN JACKETS,
43RD AND 52ND

ROLL OF OFFICERS—31ST DECEMBER 1960

Lieutenant-Colonel

M. N. Harbottle, O.B.E.

Majors

J. M. H. Tillett	R. R. W. Workman
P. J. E. Durant, M.B.E.	E. R. R. Hicks
O. G. Pratt	R. S. C. Dowden
	T. D. R. D. Byrne

Captains

C. A. S. Hinton	E. W. Leask
A. S. Payne	C. St C. Simmons
M. J. Massey-Beresford	I. G. Elliott
A. H. Morley	

Lieutenants

F. J. B. Taylor	M. J. C. Draco
J. P. Watts	N. J. R. Sale
A. T. Foley	J. G. C. Goodwyn
A. P. Whitfeld	P. E. Dobbs
N. M. Prideaux	N. W. Gibson
P. J. Lishman	J. N. B. Mogg
R. D. Letts	J. H. Scott
C. K. B. Petter	R. K. Mullard
R. P. Hay-Drummond-Hay	

Adjutant

Captain J. R. G. N. Eveleigh

Quartermasters

Major S. A. G. Cox, M.B.E. Captain B. Cox

Attached

Major H. P. Patterson, R.A.P.C.
Major A. G. Baylis, R.A.E.C.
Lieutenant C. Wynne, R.A.M.C.

Regimental Serjeant-Major

R.S.M. A. S. Shepherd

Bandmaster

B. Simpson

Regimental Quartermaster-Serjeant

R. Kears

Orderly Room Quartermaster Serjeant

O.R.Q.M.S. A. W. Bayliss, M.B.E.

STRENGTH ON 31ST DECEMBER 1960

Officers	38
Warrant Officers	11
Colour Serjeants	7
Serjeants	28
Corporals	50
Other Ranks	522
Band	33

SUMMARY OF THE
43RD AND 52ND DIARY 1960

MONTH: JANUARY 1960

Monday, 4th — The Regiment returned from 14 days block leave. The regular strength of the Regiment was 186 excluding officers.

Monday, 11th — 2nd Lieuts A. P. Whitfeld and N. J. R. Sale joined the Regiment on first commissioning from R.M.A. Sandhurst and were posted to 'A' and 'B' Companies respectively.

Thursday, 14th — Major R. S. C. Dowden rejoined the Regiment and assumed command of Support Company. Approximately 100 volunteers of all ranks from the Regiment answered a call from the Civil Police to assist in rescuing people who were stranded in deep snow near Wylie on the A303. Elements of the Signals and M.T. sections gave help and lifted people to safety on stretchers. The whole operation lasted from 2100 hours to 2300 hours, and this received considerable notice in the national press and undoubtedly laid the foundations of our excellent relations with local population.

Wednesday, 20th — 2nd Lieut. N. C. Bennett joined the Regiment on first commissioning from R.M.A. Sandhurst and was posted to 'B' Company.

Sunday, 24th — The Band and Buglers played at a church service in High Wycombe at the start of a Regimental Recruiting week. A presentation of Regimental history was given at the T.A. Centre.

Monday, 25th — Captain T. D. R. D. Byrne rejoined the Regiment and was posted to H.Q. Company.

MONTH: FEBRUARY 1960

Monday, 1st — Regular recruiting figures for January were as follows:

6 year engagement	11
3 " "	5
Junior Bandsmen	4
	—
	20
	—

Sunday, 7th — A party of 14 officer cadets of the Oxford University O.T.C. fired S.L. Rifles and Sterling S.M.G.s on the ranges. Two officer cadets stayed the night in the officers' mess and saw the Encounter Battle demonstration the next day.

Friday, 12th — The officers, w.o's and sjts of the Regiment attended a model exercise and lecture at the School of Infantry on the subject of civil defence. The programme, which included films and drops, was organised by Major Pratt, and run by the Commanding Officer and Mr Coulton, who is the chief officer from the Bristol area of civil defence.

Friday, 19th — The officers, w.o's and sjts travelled to Bristol for a day's training in civil defence. This was as a result of the lecture given at the School of Infantry. After a short introductory lecture in the well-equipped command post on the outskirts of Bristol, the party was taken to the training range which is an old bomb site in the middle of Bristol. A period was devoted to the inspection of the various vehicles and learning how to tie clove-hitches and bow-lines and then lunch was served by the Welfare Section. After lunch in groups of 7, the party practised the evacuation of stretcher cases and searching debris.

Saturday, 20th — The mess ran a luncheon tent at Larkhill for the Regiment and the School of Infantry at the R.A. (Salisbury Plain) Hunt Point-to-Point.

Monday, 22nd — Captain J. R. G. N. Eveleigh rejoined the Regiment and assumed the duties of adjutant.

Friday, 26th — 2nd Lieut. P. J. Lishman joined the Regiment on first commissioning from Mons O.C.S. and was posted to H.Q. Company.

MONTH: MARCH 1960

Tuesday, 1st — Regular recruiting figures for February were as follows :

Direct enlistment	27
N.S. Conversion to 9 yrs	1
N.S. Conversion to 6 yrs	1
N.S. Conversion to 3 yrs	12
	—
	41
	—

Saturday, 5th — Regimental Headquarters had a practise stand-to for war.

Monday, 7th — C.S.M. Abbott left the Regiment on appointment as R.S.M. of the Bristol University O.T.C.

Wednesday, 9th — The band played at the Albert Hall at the 15th Butlin's Annual Spectacular. The band sounded a shortened version of retreat and in all appeared for a quarter of an hour. They were well received and a further performance was given during the week.

Thursday, 10th — The annual administrative inspection was carried out by the Commandant of the School of Infantry, Brigadier J. A. J. Read, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C. Due to the absence in London of the band, the band of the Durham Light Infantry played during the parade.

Monday, 21st — 2nd Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn was promoted to lieutenant.

MONTH: APRIL 1960

Friday, 1st — Regular recruiting for March was as follows:

Direct enlistment	20
N.S. men signing on for 3 yrs	9
—	—
	29
—	—

Wednesday, 6th — Bandmaster Kenney was posted to the Royal Artillery Band (Plymouth) and was commissioned as a director of music. Bandmaster B. E. Simpson joined the Regiment as bandmaster.

Thursday, 15th — Letter 'C' Company was disbanded and its personnel were posted as follows:

To H.Q. Company 5 Officers, 2 W.O.'s and 16 soldiers.

To Sp. Company 2 soldiers.

The Regiment dispersed for Easter leave.

Friday, 16th — The Regiment entered for the Devizes—Westminster Canoe Race. This was the first time that this event had been entered, and the results were as follows :

13th, L.-Cpl Griffiths ('B') and L.-Cpl Harrison ('A') 31 hrs 8 mins.

15th, Capt. C. St C. Simmons (H.Q.) and Cpl Jones (H.Q.).

Various members of the Regiment were at strategic points along the course to give encouragement.

Tuesday, 19th — The Regiment returned from Easter leave.

MONTH: MAY 1960

Sunday, 1st — The Regular recruiting figures for April were as follows:

Direct enlistment	14
N.S. enlisting for 9 yrs	1
N.S. enlisting for 3 yrs	5
—	—
	20
—	—

Monday, 2nd — Captain A. S. Payne rejoined the Regiment from Somaliland and was posted to Support Company as 2 i/c.

Twenty-four men of all companies moved to Plymouth for the first course of Adventure Training Camp which had been set up with the Infantry Junior Leaders Regiment at Plumer Barracks, under command of 2nd Lieut. Costley-White.

Wednesday, 4th — R.H.Q. exercise Try Out II. This was a movement and deployment exercise in the Imber training area.

Friday, 6th — Wedding of H.R.H. Princess Margaret. No holiday could be given but all ranks who could be spared watched the ceremony on television sets.

Sunday, 8th — Captain N. A. J. Anderson and 4 Gurkha soldiers arrived as the 1st advance party of the Gurkha contingent.

Monday, 9th — The Commanding Officer visited the Regimental Detachment at the Small Arms Wing, Hythe, Kent.

Tuesday, 10th — Major J. M. A. Tillett left for a reconnaissance of Otterburn Camp, Northumberland. This was the camp where it was proposed the Regiment should go in September for a fortnight's training.

Friday, 13th — Major J. P. C. Bailey (2 Gurkha Rifles) joined the Regiment as Director of Music of the Gurkha Band. Five Gurkha soldiers also arrived by aircraft as second part of the advance party.

Sunday, 15th — 2nd Lieut. R. P. Hay-Drummond-Hay joined the Regiment on first commissioning from Mons O.C.S. and was posted to 'B' Company.

Tuesday, 17th — The Commanding Officer motored to Lyneham Airfield at 2200 hours to meet the first party of the Gurkha contingent. However it was reported that due to a fault in their aircraft, they were grounded in Aden in sweltering heat and in battledress.

Wednesday, 18th — Twenty-four men left for Plymouth to attend the second adventure training course. The first course returned and extremely favourable reports were received as to the success of this new venture.

Thursday, 19th — Half the main body of the Gurkha Contingent arrived at Lyneham at 0830 hours. They were met by the Commandant of the School of Infantry and the Commanding Officer. They were interviewed by the Press and B.B.C. Television. The following Gurkha Commissioned Officers were in charge : Captain Lilbahadar Gurung, Lieut. Pahalman Gurung, Lieut. Khargendrasing Limbu.

Friday, 20th — Brigadier J. A. J. Read informally visited the Gurkhas in Camp. Letter 'B' Company Corporals reported that their garden flowers had been transplanted by the Gurkhas, however, this international situation was amicably solved.

Saturday, 21st — The band played at a fête in aid of World Refugee Year at Westbury and with the bugles sounded retreat at 6 p.m.

Sunday, 22nd — Second part of the Gurkha main body arrived at Lyneham. Major J. M. MacDonald (2 Gurkha Rifles) was in command.

Monday, 30th — R.H.Q. took part in a signals and movement exercise lasting 16 hours in the area of Netheravon and Imber.

MONTH: JUNE 1960

Wednesday, 1st — The Regular recruiting figures for May were as follows:

Direct enlistment	17
N.S. engaging for 6 yrs	1
N.S. engaging for 3 yrs	3
	—
	21
	—

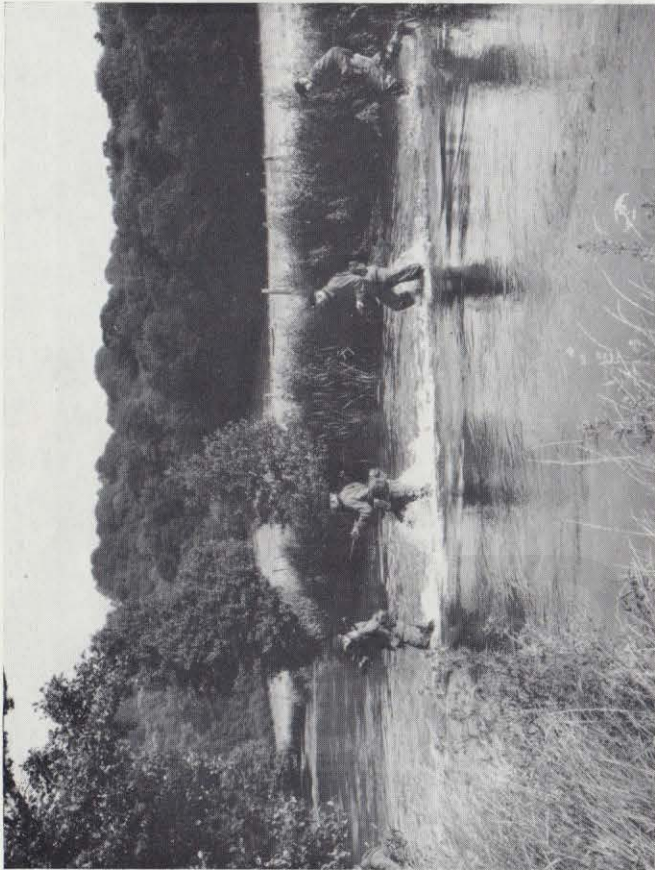
In the first five months of 1960, the Regiment has gained 141 regular recruits.

Thursday, 2nd — Nine officers attended a luncheon in London to celebrate the 150th Anniversary of the formation of the Light Division. His Excellency the Portuguese Ambassador was present.

Thursday, 9th and Friday 10th — The Regiment and the Gurkha contingent took part in the annual demonstration at the School of Infantry. On the 9th, the pageant was spoilt by wet weather, but on the 10th the weather was warm and fine and everything went according to plan. The Gurkhas with their magnificent drill squad and band completely stole the show.



The Regiment taking part in the War Office film 'The Private Soldier/The Corporal' (Crown copyright reserved)



The Regiment taking part in the War Office film 'The Private Soldier/The Corporal'
(Crown copyright reserved)

Wednesday, 15th — Major-General J. A. R. Robertson, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., visited the Gurkha contingent. The Gurkha massed bands and the Regimental band sounded a combined retreat at the School of Infantry in the evening.

Thursday, 16th — Captain I. G. Elliott assumed command of Support Company.

Saturday, 18th — Waterloo Day—Regimental At Home Day. On one of the hottest days of the summer, about 350 Old Comrades, Ox & Bucks Lt Infy (T.A.) and families of serving members of the Regiment came to Knook Camp. The infantry pageant and the firing of infantry weapons demonstration were shown, after which tea was served. Drill demonstrations were given by 2 Pl. 'A' Company and the Gurkha drill squad, which were followed by the sounding of retreat by the band at 1800 hours. Both messes were opened to guests after retreat.

Monday, 20th — Captain T. D. R. D. Byrne assumed the rank of temporary major.

Wednesday, 22nd — The Regimental chapel was dedicated by the Assistant Chaplain General, Southern Command, the Reverend K. C. Oliver, C.B.E., T.D., Q.H.C., M.A.

Friday, 24th — The Regimental dinner was held at the Hyde Park Hotel, London. The Colonel of the Regiment was in the chair.

Saturday, 25th — The Regimental cricket At Home was held on the University College Ground, Oxford. The Regiment played the 60th and the match was drawn. Many friends of the Regiment attended as well as serving officers, w.o's and n.c.o's and old comrades. The band played throughout the afternoon.

MONTH: JULY 1960

Friday, 1st — Regular recruiting figures for June were as follows:

Direct enlistment	7
Re-enlistment and transfers	2
N.S. signing on	5
	—
	14
	—

Sunday, 3rd — Major P. E. Gerahty relinquished command of Letter 'A' Company on posting to the Depot, prior to taking up the post of G2 (Ops and Trg) at East African Command. Major R. R. W. Workman assumed command of Letter 'A' Company.

Wednesday, 6th — BISLEY.

(a) ROUPEL CUP (709 entered)	1st	Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn
Class B Placings	3rd	L.-Cpl Beasley
	13th	L.-Cpl Faris
	24th	Cpl Savage

Team was placed 4th out of 36.

Thursday, 7th —

(b) HENRY WHITEHEAD CUP

Class A	Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn	32nd
Class B	L.-Cpl Beasley	4th
	Cpl Savage	10th

Team placing 7th out of 36.

Friday, 8th —

(c) ROBERTS CUP

Class A	C.Q.M.S. Kettle	4th
Class B	Rfn Smith	1st
	L.-Cpl Beasley	10th

Team placing 2nd out of 36.

(d) ARMY HUNDRED CUP

	Cpl Savage	3rd
	Rfn Smith	5th

Sunday, 10th —

(e) SMALL ARMS CUP. Won by the Regiment.

(f) WORCESTER CUP. L.M.G. Pairs

	Cpl Savage	2nd
	L.Cpl Beasley	2nd
	L.-Cpl Faris	3rd
	Rfn Smith	3rd

(g) K.R.R.C. CUP—UNIT CHAMPIONSHIP

	4th Bn R.E.M.E.	1st
	K.R.R.C.	2nd
	1 Irish Guards	3rd
	Rifle Bde	4th
	43rd and 52nd	5th

The massed band and buglers of the Regiment and Rifle Brigade gave a concert and sounded retreat at Eton College.

Wednesday, 13th — Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn posted to the Depot Winchester for duty as a training subaltern.

Thursday, 14th — The Regiment took part in Exercise Hay-Fever on 24 hour Signals and Movement Exercise in the Exmouth and Honiton area.

Friday, 15th — The bands of the 43rd and 52nd and the Rifle Brigade gave a concert and sounded retreat at Winchester.

Wednesday, 20th — The Regimental band took part in the Bath Searchlight Tattoo an engagement which lasted the subsequent four days.

MONTH: AUGUST 1960

Monday, 1st — Regular recruiting figures for July were as follows :

Direct enlistment	10
Output from Junior Leaders	2
N.S. signing on for 3 yrs	7
	—
	19
	—

Wednesday, 3rd — The permanent staff of the Adventure Training Camp arrived back from their summer quarters in Plymouth.

Friday, 5th — The Regiment went on 14 days block leave. The Gurkhas remained in Camp.

Monday, 22nd — The Regiment returned from block leave.

2nd Lieuts N. W. Gibson and C. K. B. Petter joined the Regiment on first commissioning from R.M.A. Sandhurst and were posted to Letter 'B' Company.

2nd Lieuts J. N. B. Mogg and R. D. Letts joined the Regiment and were posted to Letter 'A' Company. 2nd Lieut. P. G. Costley White was promoted lieutenant.

Tuesday, 23rd — Seventy men from Letter 'B' Company searched the woods behind Knook Camp for a small boy reported lost by the Civil Police. He was later found in a barn.

Sunday, 28th — Major E. R. R. Hicks rejoined the Regiment and assumed command of H.Q. Company.

Monday, 29th — The Regiment left Knook Camp early in the morning in vehicle groups on Exercise Summer Madness. This was an initiative exercise of one night's staging for junior commanders. The whole Regiment was to arrive at Otterburn by 1100 hours the next day.

Tuesday, 30th — Everyone arrived safe and sound at Otterburn as scheduled. The Camp consisted of bricked messes cookhouses and normal offices but sleeping accommodation was in tents.

Wednesday, 31st — Regiment settled in and began training by companies.

MONTH: SEPTEMBER 1960

Thursday, 1st — Regular recruiting figures for August were as follows:

Direct enlistment	14
N.S. signing on for 3 yrs	5
	—
	19
	—

Monday, 5th — Company group exercises began with companies bivouacking out for the night. Lieut.-General Sir Michael West, K.C.B., D.S.O., G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command, visited the serjeants and officers messes.

Tuesday, 6th — A short exercise was held for Regimental Headquarters. Members of the Regiment moved in troop carrying vehicles to watch the Edinburgh Tattoo.

Wednesday, 7th — Brigadier J. A. J. Read, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., arrived to spend two days with the Regiment. He watched Regimental training and addressed all officers, w.o's, sjts and corporals.

Thursday, 8th — The Regimental Inter-Platoon Cross-Country race was held :

2nd Lieut. N. W. Gibson (B) was individual winner.

Winning Platoon was:

1. 3 Platoon (Gurkha Coy)
2. 2 Platoon (Gurkha Coy)
3. 3 Platoon ('A' Coy)

Friday, 9th — Regimental Exercise Marshmallow. R.H.Q. was set up in Harbottle Castle, the ancestral home of the Commanding Officer. The Exercise lasted twenty-four hours with A, B and the Gurkha Companies mounting an attack and carrying out patrolling activities.

Monday, 12th — The Final of the Inter-Platoon Football Competition.
2 Platoon ('A' Coy) 3, 2 Platoon (Gurkha Coy) 0.

This competition had been going since the Regiment arrived at Otterburn and was run on a knock-out basis.

Tuesday, 13th — The Regiment left Otterburn Camp on a Regimental Road Movement Exercise. The night was spent at the Dukeries training area, outside Nottingham.

Wednesday, 14th — The Regiment arrived home again.

Friday, 23rd — The C.I.G.S., Field Marshal Sir Francis Festing, G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., visited the Regiment informally. After inspecting a quarter guard found by H.Q. Company, he lunched in the officers' mess. In the afternoon he walked round barracks visiting the Basic N.C.O's and W.T. Courses, the Gurkha band and band lines. He was accompanied by his Military Assistant.

Wednesday, 28th — A number of officers and n.c.o's were invited to attend the Gurkha festival of Dashera in the N.A.A.F.I. canteen at Knook Camp. This unique ceremony was enjoyed by all who attended.

MONTH: OCTOBER 1960

Saturday, 1st — The Regular recruiting figures for September were as follows:

Direct enlistment	21
N.S. signing on	4
	—
	25
	—

Friday, 7th — A canoe regatta organised by Captain C. St C. Simmons was held on Shearwater. H.Q. Company won this event, but altogether everyone got rather wet both in the canoes and on the bank. It was a most amusing and enjoyable afternoon.

Monday, 10th — The Inter-Company Cross-Country race was held at Knook Camp in drizzly and muddy conditions. The results were:

1. 'A'
2. Sp.
3. 'B'
4. H.Q.

The individual winner was 2nd Lieut. N. W. Gibson (B).

Tuesday, 11th — The Inter-Company Boxing Competition was held in the gymnasium at the School of Infantry. There was a high standard of boxing and many exciting bouts. The Inter-Company Cup was won by Letter 'A' Company.

Monday, 17th — 2nd Lieut. R. K. Mullard joined the Regiment on first commissioning from Mons O.C.S. and was posted to Letter 'B' Company.

Monday, 24th — General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E., visited the Regiment. He went to the serjeants' mess and had luncheon in the officers' mess, after which he watched a rehearsal for the guard of honour for the King of Nepal's visit.

Saturday, 29th — The Commandant of the School of Infantry held a dress rehearsal for the guard of honour for the King of Nepal.

Sunday, 30th — Their Majesties the King and Queen of Nepal visited Knook Camp to see the Gurkha contingent at home. They were received by the Commandant of the School of Infantry, inspected a combined Gurkha and Green Jacket guard of honour, watched the Gurkha company training and then left Knook Camp for luncheon at the School of Infantry.

MONTH: NOVEMBER 1960

Tuesday, 1st — Regular recruiting figures for October were as follows:

Direct enlistments	5
N.S. signing on for 9 yrs	1
N.S. signing on for 6 yrs	1
N.S. signing on for 3 yrs	6
	—
	13
	—

Wednesday, 2nd — 1st round Army Football Cup. The Regiment v. 17 Bn R.A.O.C. Match drawn at Knook Camp.

Thursday, 3rd — The Gurkha contingent main party left Knook Camp for Lyneham airfield and were seen off by the Commandant, The School of Infantry and the Commanding Officer.

Monday, 7th — Lieut. C. S. Downie (A) was posted to the Demonstration Platoon at Mons O.C.S.

Replay of the 1st round Army Cup at Bicester. The Regiment 0, 17 Bn R.A.O.C. 5.

Many soldiers were granted leave to stay at home and watch the match, as well as several truck loads of supporters going from Knook Camp.

Tuesday, 8th — 1st round of District Inter-Unit Boxing Competition v. 14 Bn R.A.O.C., at the School of Infantry gymnasium. Result: The Regiment 13 points, 14 Bn R.A.O.C. 15 points. Officers of the visiting team were entertained in the officers' mess to a buffet dinner.

Friday, 11th — Nonne Boschen Day. Serjeants' mess ball held in the Junior Ranks Club.



Major-General Sir John Winterton, the retiring Colonel, inspects the Regiment at his farewell parade on the 16th December

Sunday, 13th — Remembrance Day. Services and parades were held at Oxford, The School of Infantry and Heytesbury. Buglers played the last post at these services and the band played in Oxford in the morning and in Warminster in the afternoon.

Monday, 14th — The rear party of the Gurkha contingent left Knook Camp en route for Singapore.

Sunday, 20th — Captain E. W. Leask rejoined the Regiment and was posted to Letter 'A' Company.

MONTH: DECEMBER 1960

Thursday, 1st — Regular recruiting figures for November were as follows:

Direct enlistment	6
Reservists rejoining	1
N.S. signing on for 9 yrs	1
N.S. signing on for 3 yrs	9
	—
	17
	—

Tuesday, 6th — Lieut. M. J. C. Draco rejoined the Regiment and was posted to Sp. Company.

Tuesday, 13th — The Regimental Cycling Club race was held and Rfn Fisk (H.Q.) was the winner.

The w.o.'s, serjeants and their wives were entertained by the officers and their wives in the officers' mess.

Wednesday, 14th — Some 10 W.R.A.C. and Army Officer Cadets came from Bristol University and saw some weapons, the A.P.C's, and shot against the officers and serjeants. They visited the officers' and serjeants' messes. The corporals club held their annual dance in the Junior Ranks Club. A Seven-a-side Rugger competition was held and won by H.Q. Company.

Friday, 16th — A farewell parade was held for the Colonel Commandant. The Colonel Commandant, the Commandant of the School of Infantry and officers visited the serjeants' mess, after which Christmas lunch was served from the cookhouse. A luncheon party was held in the officers mess for the Colonel Commandant. The Regiment proceeded on Christmas block leave, leaving behind a certain number for guards and essential duties.

COMPANIES OF THE REGIMENT—DECEMBER 1960

Coy	Commander	Company Officers	Coy Sjt-Major	Coy Q.M. Sjt
Bn H.Q.	Lieut.-Colonel M. N. Harbottle, O.B.E.	Major J. M. A. Tillet (2IC) Captain J. R. G. N. Eveleigh (Adjf) 2nd Lieut. N. M. Pridaux (Int. Oftr) Lieut. C. Wynne, R.A.M.C. (Med Oftr)		
A	Major R. R. W. Workman	Captain E. W. Leask 2nd Lieut. A. P. Whitfield 2nd Lieut. P. J. Lishman 2nd Lieut. R. D. Letts 2nd Lieut. J. N. B. Mogg	J. Ball	E. Alcock
B	Major P. J. E. Durant, M.B.E.	Captain C. A. S. Hinton 2nd Lieut. P. E. Dobbs 2nd Lieut. N. W. Gibson 2nd Lieut. C. K. B. Petter. 2nd Lieut. R. P. Hay-Drummond- Hay 2nd Lieut. R. K. Mullard	H. Gater	H. Kettle
C	Major T. D. R. D. Byrne	Captain A. S. Payne (Recruiting) Lieut. A. T. Foley Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn 2nd Lieut. N. J. R. Sale	P. Bullen D. Hornblower (W/T) P. Byrne (Spec Rectr)	J. Haydon
Sp	Major R. S. C. Dowden	Captain I. G. Elliott Lieut. F. J. B. Taylor Lieut. M. J. C. Draco Lieut. J. P. Watts	G. Arthurs	K. Churcher
H.Q.	Major E. R. R. Hicks	Major H. P. Patterson, R.A.P.C. Major (Q.M.) S. A. G. Cox, M.B.E. Major O. G. Pratt Major A. G. Baylis, R.A.E.C. Captain, C. St. C. Simmons Captain M. J. Massey-Beresford Captain A. H. Morley Captain (Q.M.) B. Cox 2nd Lieut. J. H. Scott	J. Scott	J. Neill

1ST GREEN JACKETS

43RD AND 52ND LETTER 1960

The 43rd and 52nd letter seems in recent years to have become a list of diary entries blown up into paragraphs. As the diary appears elsewhere there seems little point in repeating it in this letter.

It is felt that readers of the CHRONICLE would like to be given a picture of the state of the Regiment, not as it appears in dry records of fact, but as it lives and feels and is to those actually serving in it.

It is hoped that this letter will convey some of this. No apologies are offered for leaving out the date of the sanitary inspection, and only the highlights of the year's progress will be touched on.

It is not that there have been any great changes, it is just that prospects for the army and the Regiment feel better than they did five years ago. It is the need for recruits that has brought this about, together with the greater proportion of regulars as a result of recruiting efforts.

It is a sad reflection that minor reforms and a more sensible attitude to soldiers had to wait until the present crisis of low numbers. However, this applies to almost any aspect of life. Would women ever have got the vote if they had stuck to presenting reasoned cases, instead of taken to blowing up pillar boxes?

What has happened is that once again the army as a whole has adopted the practices and attitudes that have been customary in the Regiment for the last fifteen years. Meanwhile the Regiment itself has taken a further step forward. If history ever repeats itself, it has done so this time, for this is exactly what happened throughout the army as a result of Sir John Moore's reforms.

On the face of it the reforms in the Regiment have not been spectacular. The results of them have been. The reforms include such things as no reveille, the introduction of the report system for minor breaches of discipline, the abolition of all restrictions on a soldier's use of his off duty time, and the freedom of soldiers to arrange their barrack rooms more or less as they please.

The most important results of these are the obvious increase in the individual soldier's sense of personal responsibility, and the reduction in crime. Whole weeks pass without a single soldier being brought for disposal by the Commanding Officer.

There has hardly been a case of a soldier abusing his privileges. Where this has happened, the offenders have been discharged from the army. This might seem a suicidal policy in these days of low numbers, but in

fact it has paid off. Two soldiers discharged for misconduct in the early summer are still unemployed, and this fact has not escaped any who might feel like following their example.

Of course there are failures by soldiers to do things by themselves without supervision, and it requires patience and hard work to train them so that they will do this. At times officers and senior non-commissioned officers feel so discouraged that they suggest a return to the old ways. The answer to this is to point to Nigeria and to the Congo. These two new nations show very clearly the results of making subordinates do things for themselves and the results of doing everything for subordinates. In atomic warfare the individual soldier will be very much alone, and he must be trained for this aloneness throughout his military career.

Five years ago the remark was frequently heard, 'Get back to pre-war'. It has taken a crisis to bring home to all of us that there is no 'Getting back to pre-war'. There has been a complete social revolution in the meantime and, even if desirable, it would be impossible to make the soldier of 1960 think and react as his father did in 1939. A great deal of the friction and unhappiness of the National Service army sprang from this attempt to put the clock back. We have in our army now better educated, better cultured and, surprisingly, more morally aware men than ever before. If we mould this material as it is capable of being moulded, we can make an incomparably better army. If we aim at the limits set by the social conditions of thirty years ago, we will end with a second rate 1939 army.

Another development in the Regiment in the last year has been the re-emergence of the rank of corporal as a real force. In the national service army the corporal was often a national serviceman of one year's service. How could he command as he should have? He hardly knew what he was doing himself. This meant that all the work was done by the officers and serjeants. It is now a very good soldier who becomes a corporal in under two years service. It now takes between four and six years to climb up the roll to the level where promotion to acting serjeant can be considered. This improvement in the standard of junior non-commissioned officers has had a steadying effect on the Regiment.

These changes and developments in the life and spirit of the Regiment are the real events of 1960 and we have all been proud to take part in them.

As far as physical rather than spiritual happenings go, the demonstrations have been the centre of gravity. One would expect the repetition of these to have become intolerably boring. Strangely enough this has

not been so. Few demonstrations go as smoothly behind the scenes as on the stage. There are frequent experiments and changes, and it is always possible to do better than last time. The record for demonstrations must be held by the Mons Platoon, who for more than a year did twenty-two demonstrations and five exercises to every twenty-one working days. It can be imagined what this meant in quick-change artistry, and such tricks as disappearing behind the bushes as a fighting patrol and re-emerging as an anti-riot squad with 'Cypriot' magistrates and other such odd characters.

For the first half of the year our problem was shortage of numbers. The difficulties caused by this can be imagined when it is realised that from time to time the entire orderly room and quartermaster staffs left their knooks and crannies and took to the plain in full war paint.

During the summer by masterpieces of planning, sufficient regimental training was fitted in to enable the Regiment to go to camp at Otterburn in September with a rough idea of its duties. Many were the moans and groans at regimental training and some even called it a waste of time or words to that effect. However, when it is realised that the last regimental training by the Regiment was in 1955, the need for this training will be understood. The fortnight we spent at Otterburn was invaluable, not only as training, but because it brought the Regiment together in a way that is impossible at Warminster.

Following the policy of training for the loneliness of atomic warfare, the move to Otterburn was left to individual groups of two or three vehicles. Every soldier arrived on time and only one officer, lost by his men, was a quarter of an hour late. This proved that our soldiers are capable of looking after themselves.

The most publicised event of 1960 was the attachment to the Regiment of the Gurkha company and band from May to November. It is well known that this was an unqualified success. One of the objects of this visit was to see how Gurkha troops would fit into British units. The answer is: perfectly.

A word of warning must however be given: a good deal of alcohol is needed not to feel peculiar when waltzing a 'Doshera' in the arms of a Gurkha rifleman in a sari, wig and lipstick.

There are countless stories of strange happenings to people patrolling against the Gurkhas, and of their charm and friendliness. However, the climax of their stay was the visit of the King of Nepal. For this visit a combined guard of honour was found by the Gurkhas and by the Regiment. It can be reported that this was a great success, as was the whole visit of the King of Nepal to Warminster.

On the 16th December we paraded before General Sir John Winterton to say good-bye to him on ending his term of office as Colonel Commandant of the Regiment. We are most grateful to him for all he has done for us, and in particular for the skill with which he guided our entry into the Green Jackets Brigade. We all know that one of the main reasons for the smoothness and ease of this transition was that he was in control of our affairs at the time. We would like to wish him and Lady Winterton every happiness and to welcome General Sir Gerald Lathbury as our new Colonel Commandant. We hope to have the honour of parading to welcome him in February.

RECORDS OF SPORT AND TRAINING 1960

REGIMENTAL SHOOTING ACTIVITIES 1960

In recent years the Regiment had had little opportunity to enter for competition shooting, due to the fact that we have been serving overseas. Regimental and company rifle meetings have been held regularly but there has never really been time to concentrate on keeping a shooting team in training.

This year, however, it was decided to enter a team from the Regiment to compete in the A.R.A. Central meeting at Bisley.

Selection shooting for the team was begun in March under Major J. M. Tillett, Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn and C.S.M. Hornblower, when candidates came from all companies of the Regiment, and shooting continued until the best twenty shots were found.

Team training now started in earnest on Mere Range and to get the team competition-minded several friendly matches were arranged against local R.E.M.E. and R.A.O.C. teams. In April we took part in the South-West District Rifle Meeting which was held near Sydling St Nicholas. We were interested to find out how the team was progressing and were very encouraged when we won four out of five competitions we had entered for.

After this meeting we continued training on Mere Range concentrating on the deliberate, snap, rapid and run-down practices we knew we should be competing in at Bisley and also slowly reducing the numbers in the team.

In May the team moved to the Depot at Winchester and here for a month we finished training under the watchful eye of Q.M.S.I. Lawrence, S.A.S.C., who couldn't have been more encouraging or helpful, not only to us but to the 60th team who were also there.

The 20th June saw us at Bisley as a team of ten under C.S.M. Hornblower as team captain, and as, during the following two weeks, the teams results came in, it was felt that they had done more than gained experience for next year's Bisley.

The consolidated results at the A.R.A. Central Meeting at Bisley were as follows:

Stage I Army Championship (Rifle). Roupel Cup. 709 entries.

Winner: Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn. Cup and Silver Spoon.

Class B: L.-Cpl Beasley 3rd, L.-Cpl Faris 13th, Cpl Savage 24th.

Awarded A.R.A. Spoons.

Team: 4th out of 36.

Henry Whitehead Cup. 709 entries.

Class A: Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn 32nd.

Class B: L.-Cpl Beasley 4th, Cpl Savage 10th. Awarded A.R.A. Spoons.

Team: 7th out of 36.

Stage II Army Championship.

The following qualified for the 2nd Stage of the Army Championships, i.e. were in the 1st 400:

Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn, C.Q.M.S. Kettle, S.-Sjt Seldon, Sjt Haydon, Cpl Sheffield, Cpl Savage, L.-Cpl Beasley, L.-Cpl Faris and Rfn Smith.

Roberts Cup. 400 entries.

Class A: C.Q.M.S. Kettle. A.R.A. Spoon.

Class B: Rfn Smith 1st. A.R.A. Silver Spoon.

L.-Cpl Beasley 10th. A.R.A. Spoon.

Team: 2nd out of 36.

Stage III (Army Hundred Cup).

Cpl Savage 3rd, Rfn Smith 5th.

Final Placings in the Army Championships.

Class A: Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn 48th.

Class B: L.-Cpl Beasley 2nd (6th in Class A and B), Cpl Savage 3rd.

Young Officers' Cup.

Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn 3rd.

Parachute Regiment Cup (S.M.G. Match).

Number of entries 73.

The Regiment finished 9th.

The Victory Cup (Best 30 S.M.G. Shots in the Army).

L.-Cpl Beasley. Overall 3rd and Winner of Class B. Silver Spoon.

Small Arms Cup (Rifle/L.M.G. Match).

Number of entries 36.

The regiment finished 1st. The Cup, Large Medal and nine silver spoons awarded.



Regimental Shooting Team

C.Q.S.M. Kettle, Rfn Smith, L/Cpl Beasley, L/Cpl Faris, Cpl Savage, Rfn Clemenson, S/Sjt Seldon
Rfn Gardner, C.S.M. Hornblower, Major J. M. A. Tillett, Sjt Haydon, Cpl Sheffield
Small Arms Cup.
RouPELL Cup.

Inset: Lt J. G. C. Goodwyn

Worcester Cup (L.M.G. Pairs).

Class B: Cpl Savage, L.-Cpl Beasley 2nd, L.-Cpl Faris, Rfn Smith
3rd. A.R.A. Spoons.
Team: 9th out of 36.

K.R.R.C. Cup (Unit Championship).

Number of entries 36.

Results:

1st	4th Trg Battalion R.E.M.E.
2nd	2nd Green Jackets K.R.R.C.
3rd	1st Bn Irish Guards.
4th	3rd Green Jackets R.B.
5th	1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.

After Bisley, small bore shooting started to keep the regular shots in practice and also to find any new shots that might have joined the Regiment since the team was selected in May. This met with considerable success and several promising new shots including Rfn Minter have been found to reinforce the team.

We are taking part in the Salisbury Plain District League, Wiltshire Small Bore League and the Green Jackets Brigade League with encouraging results in all.

The Leagues will continue on into the New Year, when we shall start training for the 1961 A.R.A. Meeting at Bisley and we hope with the very encouraging start of this year's shooting and with all the knowledge and experience we have gained we shall do even better in 1961.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Readers of these notes naturally like to hear of successful Regimental teams, but over the past two seasons it has been necessary to try and disguise the fact that our past results have been rather disappointing. Happily, this is no longer necessary as we now have a team which plays attractive football, which produces good results and is considered to be one of the best on the Salisbury Plain. At the half-way point in the East Wiltshire Services League 1960-61 we are in second place after a wonderful start to the season, when we scored twenty-nine goals in the first three matches all against Gunner teams. Mention should be made at this stage

of Rifleman Ryder, who scored more than half these goals at centre-forward, and Lance Corporal Quartermain, the team captain. Both have unfortunately now left us.

In the 1960-61 Army Cup we were drawn at home against the 2nd Bn Scots Guards in the preliminary round and defeated them 7-0, and then were drawn against 17 Bn R.A.O.C. from Bicester at home in the next round. We had played against this team last year in the same round, and once again we had a tremendously exciting game. In fact, after extra time the score was still 3-3 after we had been 3-1 down, and then we went to Bicester with a large party of supporters and we were defeated after missing a penalty.

'A' Company dominated company football at the beginning of the year, and were easy winners of the Company League and knock-out competitions, but at the end of the year the pendulum had swung in favour of 'B' and H.Q. Companies who look like fighting it out for the honours in these competitions.

With the end of National Service, it is to be expected that the field force units will once again be as strong as, or even stronger than, the various corps teams who in the past fifteen years have been able to concentrate their expert players after call up. About half the present Regimental team are regulars including Corporal North, the captain, so we look forward to the next few seasons with sober confidence.

ATHLETICS

Due to all our many and varied duties at the School of Infantry during the athletic season, we have been unable to raise a regimental team. However, it was not through lack of trying, but whenever one tried to collar a long jumper or a hurdler, it was discovered he was away digging a trench somewhere in the middle of Salisbury Plain.

Letter 'A' Company did hold company sports at the School of Infantry, despite a tremendous gale and a freezing day in the middle of May. Later in June a team from Letter 'A' Company entered the Inter-Sub-Unit Sports at the School. By way of a contrast it was a glorious day, extremely hot and by no means ideal conditions for running long distances. However, Letter 'A' Company acquitted themselves very well and managed to win almost every event, including the tug-of-war. The final result was a clear win for the Company over 'B' Squadron 3rd Carabiniers, Clerks Wing, Headquarters Company and the A.P.C. troop. The teams

were presented with a magnificent shield which now graces the walls of the company commander's office.

I hope this will convince some of those people who may shake their heads and say that athletics in the Regiment are not what they used to be before the war, that there is some activity even if it is on the company level and success has been attained in this sphere.

As usual it is the manpower problem that bogs us down, but it is hoped that a good team will be raised in the coming year.

BOXING

It has been heartening to see the increased response to the call for volunteers to take part in this year's competition. It gave us a wider field of selection for the Regimental team, because of the large entry list. The competition was extended to cover two days; the preliminaries and semi-finals were held on the 12th October and the finals took place at the School of Infantry on Wednesday, 13th October 1960. All those who participated gave an extremely good account of themselves and it is not possible to single out a particular boxer as being the better. Letter 'A' (Major R. W. W. Workman's Company) won the 'Holland' Cup with 38 points. Headquarter Company were second (29 points), 'B' third (20 points) and Sp. Company (14 points).

Individual Champions 1960-61

Bantam Weight	Rfn Tidy (A) Walk over.
Feather	Rfn McKee (A)
Light	L.-Cpl Glewis (H.Q.)
Light-welter	L.-Cpl Hawkins (B)
Welter 1st string	2nd Lieut. Gibson (B)
Welter 2nd string	L.-Cpl Conroy (A)
Light Middle	L.-Cpl Skerrett (A)
Middle 1st String	Rfn Jakeman (A)
Middle 2nd String	Rfn Souter (A)
Light Heavy	Rfn Hare (A)
Heavy	L.-Cpl Scott (H.Q.)

The winners were awarded the championship belt to be held for one year and a small trophy which they retain. Rfn Stanley won a prize in an exhibition bout. The gamest losers to whom prizes were awarded were Cpl Haydon ('B' Company) and Rfn Elphick (H.Q. Company).

The next step was to select a good strong Regimental team with reserves to undergo training for the first round of the inter-unit competition

which was due to take place early November 1960. Demonstrations and other commitments again interfered with full-time training. However every possible spare moment was utilised and on the 8th November 1960 a very strong and experienced team from 14 Bn Royal Army Ordnance Corps arrived in Warminster. They were preceded by the usual round of rumours of having Olympic boxers and A.B.A. champions in their team. From intelligence reports obtained by some means as yet to be discovered, it was appreciated that the Regiment were due for a tough battle.

Bantam Weight

Rfn Tidy, having just returned from a week's leave during which time he entered into matrimony, showed a great deal more confidence than his opponent Pte Fanning. In the second round Fanning was knocked down for the count of eight and later was again knocked down but was saved by the bell. Tidy used his right-hand with good effect, and in spite of a sudden comeback by Fanning, Tidy won easily on points.

Feather Weight

Rfn McKee met a very experienced boxer in McHutchinson and it was soon plain for all to see that McKee lacked the experience required to meet the science displayed by his opponent. Within the first minute McHutchinson took the advantage of an opening and floored McKee who was counted out.

Lightweight

L.-Cpl Glewis is one of our more experienced boxers. However, he is inclined to accept more punishment than necessary in order to score for himself. The result of such tactics can only mean losing on points. After all, the method of scoring in Army boxing is very different to that of the A.B.A. A well delivered punch on the target is a point. Here was a case of two good boxers, cleverly judging each other's style in the first round. The second round gave the spectators nothing of interest to watch. In the third, Roberts (R.A.O.C.) began an all out offensive. He scored and scored until shortly he had L.-Cpl Glewis in trouble. Meanwhile, Glewis was endeavouring to find his way through Roberts' guard. He succeeded many times but was too late to repay the points already scored against him. Perhaps a six round contest would have been Glewis the victor. Anyway Roberts was certainly the winner on points and deservedly so. Needless to say, L.-Cpl Glewis gave an extremely good account of himself and stood up to a battering in the third round that would have put many a boxer down.

Light Middle

L.-Cpl Skerrett as our representative Light Middle was considered a safe bet. Certainly the power of his right hand gave him victory in round one. By winning his bout, Skerrett gave a slight turn for the better to our score. Up to this time it looked as if we were to be completely outpointed by this very much more experienced Ordnance Corps team.

Light Heavy

Following Skerrett came Rfn Hare who was to meet the most experienced boxer of the opposing team. Sjt Grimes of the R.A.O.C. had more fights to his credit than one can remember. However, the dogged determination of Rfn Hare proved that experience is not the be-all and end-all of a fight. Grimes was looking very puzzled in the second round and, indeed disappointed. No matter how hard he tried, how often he changed his tactics, he could not put Hare down for the count. Hare took more than his fair share of punishment but it was not until the last minute of the third round that the Referee stopped the fight. Amazingly enough, it was obvious to all that Hare was still capable of going the full time. This was the gamest fight of the evening.

Middle Weight

Rfn Legge, one of our older boxers, having started boxing for the Regiment back in 1955, was next to enter the ring against Pte Rose of the Ordnance Corps. Legge has a habit of leaving himself wide open in both defence and in the attack. Because of this he was an uncertainty as a winner. Fortunately he is a man who can take punishment. This time he realised the importance of keeping his guard up and elbows tucked in to his tummy. Determination was there the whole way through and Legge was, at long last, a deserving victor. Another win for the Regiment.

Heavy Weight

Yet another win, when L.-Cpl Scott met Pte Urquhart in the Heavy Weight class. Urquhart was the heavier but it was obvious to the experienced eye that some well delivered blows to the body would soon tire him. Scott adopted just these tactics. Time for Urquhart was short-lived. Before the end of the first round he was down for the count.

The score was creeping level again.

Welter Weight

The meeting finished with Lieut. Norman Gibson stepping into the ring against Pte Osborne. Here were two Welterweight boxers who were to give the spectators an exhibition of good, clean, scientific boxing. Every blow delivered was to count. Osborne with some sixty bouts to his

credit against Gibson's half-a-dozen had just that little extra to give him the decision. Purely a case of experience swaying the balance.

The final result was much more comforting than one had expected.

The Regiment 15 points, 14 Bn R.A.O.C. 18 points.

The R.A.O.C. team captain, at a supper held after the meeting, summed up the regimental boxers in his own words, when he said: 'We were confident of an easy victory and trained hard to get a quick decisive win. From the team's point of view, you Green Jacket fellows had us worried most of the evening. In the majority of cases, the individual boxers of our team confess that it was one of the hardest bouts they had experienced. We have cracked many tough nuts, but to-night we met our match—a nut that refused to be even scratched.'

Later in the month a small party of boxers travelled to Highcliffe-on-Sea to box against the Parachute Regiment and 6th Bn R.A.S.C. This was more an individual competition organised by the businessmen of Portsmouth. The boxers who took part were in fact laying the first foundation for a big recruiting drive to take place in Portsmouth in 1961.

Altogether it has been a happy start to the boxing season. Difficulties present themselves for further team events this year as the commitments are too great to permit intensive training of the team. However, we shall watch with interest the progress of L.-Cpl Skerrett of 'A' Company. He has just won the first round of the individual championships and will next be competing in the Southern Command Individual Competition.

At the time of writing these notes, the bell has gone for the third and last round—the season will soon draw to a close. Next year will no doubt see many new names but certainly the old traditions will survive.

CRICKET 1960

BY JULIAN TAYLOR

The Regiment's cricket season started at the end of April, which was really a little too early as it was still terribly cold then. However this meant that we started looking about for likely talent much earlier than usual, and perhaps this was the reason why we had both a successful and enjoyable season.

Julian Taylor once again captained the side, and his job was made much easier by the fact that he had a number of extremely keen and accomplished cricketers, from whom to select a side and seek advice.

The batting usually remained the responsibility of Julian Taylor, L.-Cpl North, Rfn Hitchins and Rfn Bradley, but should a collapse occur, the tail could have made runs if necessary.

The bowling was at times extremely effective, especially when Cpl Cansdale was fit enough to open with Cpl Wilson at the other end. Rfn Hutton and Rfn Hitchins could also bowl medium pace, and for spin bowling, Hitchins could provide this as well. Major Cox, L.-Cpl North and L.-Cpl Frith also bowled very well on occasions. I think that the strength of the regimental team lay in the fact that quite a number of the players were really quite good all rounders into the bargain.

Eleven matches were played in 1960 which does not sound a great number, but it should be remembered that demonstrations, the annual demonstration, and block leave, etc., limited the number of Wednesdays, on which matches could be played. Most of the civilian clubs only play at week-ends, which, of course, is not much use to us, as practically everyone disappears at 5 p.m. sharp when the buses arrive on a Friday. We would really far rather play civilians but for this reason, we are very much wanted by the local units. However, everyone enjoyed themselves, and I hope that the same will be the case next year.

I will not write a report on each match, as in some cases there was very little to write about. Instead I give an analysis of all matches played. No matches were played after July, on account of block leave and a fortnight's very enjoyable training at Otterburn.

- 27th April. v. 27 COMMAND WORKSHOPS. Away. Won.
The Regiment 166 for 8 dec. (Grimes 43, Cpl North 30, Hitchins 27, Noel 23).
Workshops 27 (Cpl Cansdale 4 for 9, Cpl Wilson 3 for 13).
- 5th May. v. 3 R.H.A. Away. Drawn.
The Regiment 166 for 7 dec. (Hitchins 68, Lt. Taylor 49, R.S.M. Shepherd 26).
3 R.H.A. 132 for 8 (Hutton 4 for 25).
- 11th May. v. BATH CIVIL SERVICE. Away. Lost.
The Regiment 101 (Hitchins 48, Bradley 35).
Bath Civil Service 142 for 7 dec.
- 18th May. v. SCHOOL OF INFANTRY. Away. Won.
The Regiment 177 for 6 dec. (Hitchins 53, Lt. Taylor 36, R.S.M. Shepherd 21).
School of Infantry 49 (Cpl Wilson 6 for 5, Cpl Cansdale 2 for 11).
- 25th May. v. WELLS THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE. Away. Won.
The Regiment 159 for 5 dec. (Lt. Taylor 41, Cpl North 43).
Wells 29 (Cpl Wilson 7 for 18, Cpl Cansdale 3 for 6).
- 26th May. v. QUEEN'S OWN HUSSARS. Home. Won.
The Regiment 142 (Bradley 32).
Q.O.H. 122 (Cpl Wilson 6 for 36).
- 28th May. v. BRATIM. Home. Lost.
The Regiment 98 (Lt. Taylor 31).
Bratim 114.
- 1st June. v. 2ND BN SCOTS GUARDS. Home. Won.
The Regiment 197 for 2 dec. (Bradley 80 not out, Lt. Taylor 86 not out).
2nd Bn Scots Guards 80 for 8 (Major Cox 6 for 14).
- 15th June. v. SCHOOL OF INFANTRY. Away. Lost.
The Regiment 127 (Hitchins 56, Major Gerahty 33).
School of Infantry 128 for 5.
- 22nd June. v. THE DEPOT. Away. Won.
The Regiment 186 (Cpl North 92, Cpl Wilson 28).
The Depot 71 (Cpl Wilson 3 for 24).

20th July. v. 27 COMMAND WORKSHOPS. Home. Won.
The Regiment 43 for 4.
Workshops 40.

Altogether a most enjoyable season, though perhaps not a very full one. One or two stalwarts will be missing next year. These are: Hitchins, Cpl Wilson, Cpl Cansdale, Rfn Hutton, but I hope that there will be plenty of new talent. The Colonel has promised to play more then, which will make a tremendous difference.

I attach the averages which might prove interesting.

BREAKDOWN OF SEASON'S ANALYSES

	BATTING			Total	Best Score	Ave	Catches
	Games	Innings	Not Out				
Lt. F. J. B. Taylor	9	9	2	292	86*	41.71	2
Rfn Hitchins	12	10	0	352	68	35.20	5
Rfn Bradley	7	7	1	196	80*	32.67	2
L.-Cpl North	8	6	0	190	92	31.67	5
R.S.M. A. S. Shepherd	9	8	2	117	26*	19.50	2
Rfn Grimes	7	7	1	80	43	13.33	2
Rfn Hutton	6	6	0	79	28	13.16	1
Capt. I. G. Elliott	11	9	3	62	16	10.33	6
Cpl Wilson	12	6	0	61	28	10.17	5
Maj. (Q.M.) S. A. G. Cox	8	6	1	12	6*	2.40	0

* Not Out

The following also batted:

Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, Lieut.-Colonel M. N. Harbottle, Major P. G. Thompson, Major P. E. Gerahty, Captain B. W. Balls, Captain M. J. Massy-Beresford, Lieut. K. J. Smith, J. R. Raison, Esq., D. R. Peppiatt, Esq., J. Shepherd, Esq., Cpl Cansdale, Cpl Frith, Cpl Cooper, Cpl Udy, Cpl Warfield, L.-Cpl Mattravers, Rfn Noel, Rfn Goodey 09, Rfn Miller, Rfn Groves, Rfn Bishop, Rfn Block.

	BOWLING				
	Overs	Maidens	Wickets	Runs	Average
Rfn Hitchins	20	6	11	40	3.64
Cpl Wilson	106	26	34	275	8.09
Cpl Cansdale	67.3	24	15	125	8.34
Maj. (Q.M.) S. A. G. Cox	16	3	8	70	8.75
Rfn Hutton	20.3	3	7	78	11.14

The following also bowled:

Lieut. F. J. B. Taylor, Lieut. K. J. Smith, J. R. Raison, Esq., D. R. Peppiatt, Esq., J. Shepherd, Esq., Cpl. Frith, Cpl Warfield, L.-Cpl North, Rfn Bishop, Rfn Block, Rfn Goodey 09, Rfn Grimes, Rfn Noel, Rfn Hazeldene.

Outstanding performance included:

7 wickets:	Cpl Wilson	7 for 18
6 wickets:	Rfn Hitchins	6 for 0
	Major Cox	6 for 14
	Cpl Wilson	6 for 5
	Cpl Wilson	6 for 36
Hat-tricks:	Rfn Hutton	1

The team ran out seven of their opponents' batsmen.

The following kept the score when Rfn Goodey 09 was not available: L.-Cpl Court, Rfn Walker, Rfn Trundle.

HOCKEY

Hockey so far this year has been rather restricted owing to the very wet state of the grounds, and the majority of the games have been played on the tarmac square, which does produce a different class of hockey from that played on grass.

Very few of last year's players are with us now. Peter Gerahty, our strong centre-half, has retired to the staff in Africa; Mr Kenny, the terrier of the team, to the Gunners, Sjt McCracken and Cpl Windigate to Winchester and Steve Cox has at last hung up his stick and now contents himself arranging games and blowing the whistle in the absence of the regular umpire, Cpl Tardivel.

We are, however, fortunate with the new blood, namely Bruce Petter, Nigel Mogg, Peter Dobbs, C.-Sjt Carnell, Rfn Burns and Moore, all of whom show great promise and are moulding themselves into a very good team with the help of the Regtl Sjt-Major, C.-Sjt Alcock, Julian Taylor and George Elliott, all of whom are playing better than ever.

We have, so far, qualified for the third round of the Army Cup, having drawn a bye in the first and winning 3 goals to nil in the second against 14 Bn R.A.O.C., after a very hard and sometimes robust game. Sjt Cowan scored all three goals, but all the team deserve mention in the manner they fought and played on the very sticky ground.

The first game of the season against our friends of the Depot at Winchester resulted in a win for them by 4 goals to 2; revenge will be sweet when they are our guests early next year. The game against the Theological College at Wells was played under very bad conditions, but the spirit in which it was played and the friendliness of our hosts was well worth the journey and we look forward to the return game next month here at Knook.

Inter-company hockey will be under way in the New Year, providing the weather is kind to us. These games always produce surprises and new players.

This is the team's record for the first half of the 1960-61 season:

Played 9. Won 4. Lost 3. Drawn 2. Goals For 26, Against 19.

MESSING ABOUT IN BOATS

BY CHARLES SIMMONS

Canoeing in the Regiment started in the autumn of last year. The Colonel said to me 'We will enter the Devizes-Westminster race next

Easter. You are canoeing officer.' There were many other officers present and it would have been tactless to suggest an alternative. So there I was, Regimental canoeing officer.

The first problem was to find a team. We advertised in Regimental Orders, and rather to my surprise, about sixty soldiers volunteered. Of course they didn't really know what they were volunteering for, but we didn't want to put anyone off at that stage. I finally selected twelve promising men. Three of them were not in fact volunteers, but they had massive shoulders and agreed to have a go. At this stage, I was not sure what a canoeist should look like. Our prospective team were all shapes and sizes. I subsequently discovered that the ideal man should have shoulders like Garth, and what is politely called a low centre of gravity. Someone told me that I was just right, except for the shoulders.

Next we looked round for some boats. To win the race you need 'racing' boats. These are long slim boats of thin plywood which glide through the water like elegant fish. But being light and fragile, they have only about a one in three chance of surviving the course. Also, they can cost anything up to a hundred and twenty pounds. We therefore looked for a more durable craft, something soldier-proof, something cheaper. We found the answer at a canoe works at Fordingbridge. There they make robust fibre-glass boats at a very reasonable price, and we bought four to start us off.

Training started in mid January on Shearwater Lake, only a few miles from the camp. We did not know much about technique, but quite soon evolved our own styles, and began to practise over longer distances on the River Stour. There is one particular bend on the river of great malevolence. Twice I nearly drowned there, and on both occasions we almost lost our boats. The amused onlookers on the bank in fact assured me that the risk had been negligible. But of course, they were on the bank and we were in the water. What in fact happened was that the first time the river was in spate. Hurlled round the outside of the bend, our canoe struck a large tree. Pitched out into the water, we were swept under the roots of the tree, where I nearly remained. Fighting my way clear, I completed fifteen yards underwater before surfacing near a large bullrush. The boat fortunately was swept into the side, and although badly holed, was pulled onto the bank before it could sink. About two weeks later, with a different partner in a different canoe, we approached the same bend. Determined to cling to the inside of the bend, we swept round the corner. Unfortunately the river had by then dropped about five feet, but it was too late to do anything about the large rock which sliced through the side of our boat like a sword through wedding cake. It would become

repetitious to describe what followed, but it was almost as before, but colder.

Now I may be accused of over-dramatisation, but if I have managed to convey to the reader a picture of the fearful hardships and hazards we endured—why, that is fine. You must understand that subsequently, we have been tormented by people who on hearing that we had been canoeing, have said 'Oh what fun'; of course it is also true to say that the maturing of endeavour to achievement is bought about by the applause of one's friends. Therefore, any slight embellishments in this article must be forgiven.

But to proceed. Five weeks before the race we started to train in earnest. We canoed nearly every day, either on the canal or on the River Thames. By Easter, we knew every lock, bank and swan on the course. I mention the swans because each bird seemed to be different. By and large the swans on the Thames were friendly. They would cruise after us in neat formations, presumably expecting to be fed. The swans on the canal on the other hand usually took exception to our passing. The favourite trick was to allow a canoe to pass and then charge it from behind, wings and paddles beating the water, and hissing spitefully. Perhaps they were embittered by the members of local fishing clubs, with whom these birds are not very popular.

As for the race, it has been described elsewhere. Suffice to say that two of the three Regimental teams completed the course, in a reasonable if unspectacular time. The teams were placed 13th and 15th out of the hundred senior competitors who entered. As we stepped out of the canoes at Westminster Bridge, we solemnly vowed not to set foot or 'seat' in a canoe again.

In fact as the passage of time obliterated the painful memories, several members of the team found themselves in canoes again at the Regimental Adventure Training School at Plymouth. At the end of the summer we held a canoe regatta at Shearwater Lake. By early November, we found ourselves once more battling through the slime of the Kennet-Avon canal. Now we really are in training again, and we hope to enter eight teams in the race at Easter.

Despite my propaganda, some people remain unimpressed by our efforts. Only the other day while standing in a body outside the canoe shed, a bugler passed by and called us collectively 'a lot of skiving sods'. But we intend to win this year, you wait and see.

GREEN JACKETS BRIGADE DEPOT LETTER

1960 has been a memorable year for the Depot for it has seen an avalanche of N.S. pour through, filling the barracks until they were bulging and leaving no room to swing the proverbial cat. The year built up to a crescendo of activity until in December the last National Serviceman reported for duty on his own and three weeks late!

Now that Christmas is over and the last National Serviceman is packing his kit-bag, a temporary lull has hit us as if the main engine has suddenly been switched off.

The lull is however to be shortlived for the emphasis is now to be on the recruiting and the Depot is once again getting into its stride, already we are inviting civilians to come and see what the Army is like for themselves, by spending a week-end with us at Winchester. The last two such occasions have been great successes and we entertained fifty-nine guests in November and seventy-nine in December, many have said they will be back after Christmas and we are now awaiting their arrival. Our guests certainly enjoyed the visits and were not deterred by the rain or the bevy of press photographers and TV mechanics who turned out in force. We have planned further week-ends in January, February and March—provided the Command Secretary is willing.

The scheme is being extended to include any takers at any time and we already have half a dozen on the books.

Plans are going ahead for the move to Bushfield next year and the modernisation of Upper Barracks, of these so far there is little evidence of either except for a new layer of tarmac on the Square at Bushfield and one or two sizeable holes scattered around the Depot which have already accounted for more than one set of car springs.

As usual we have had a passing out parade on the average of once or twice a month, and they have given a great deal of pleasure both to the older generation of Riflemen and to the parents and friends who come down from London for these occasions in ever increasing numbers.

We have had as many as one hundred and fifty spectators and four platoons on the parade but with the end of National Service these numbers will fall.

Amongst those who have kindly taken the salute at these parades this year have been the C.I.G.S. Field Marshal Sir Francis Festing, Brigadier Read, Brigadier Fyffe, Brigadier Darling, Colonel Montgomery, Colonel Hunter, Brigadier Mellor and General Winterton. Next year we hope to ask famous ex-Riflemen to take the salute at these parades.

The Depot shooting team has had considerable success during the year especially at the Aldershot District Rifle Meeting where the team tied with 4 Trg Bn R.E.M.E. for the Coronation Cup. We also won:

W.O's and Sjt's L.M.G. Match (Pairs)—Overall Winners Q.M.S.I. Lawrence, Sjt Hackett.

The L.M.G. Championship—Q.M.S.I. Lawrence and Sjt Hackett.

Pistol Match (O.R's)—Q.M.S.I. Lawrence.

The Individual Revolver Championship—Overall Winner Q.M.S.I. Lawrence.

Minor Unit Championship.

Special mention must be made of the team of recruits who convincingly won the Recruits Rifle match, repeating their success of the year before.

Our successes at Bisley this year were not as numerous as before although Q.M.S.I. Lawrence finished 11th in the Army Hundred and the Depot team finished fourth in the R.A.S.C. Cup.

Our cricket record has been a little disappointing and we seem to have succeeded in losing more matches than we have actually won. However we managed, during Green Jackets Week, in spite of the water, to have a great deal of fun.

The massed bands concert given on the Friday of Green Jackets Week by the bands of the Rifle Brigade and 43rd and 52nd, drew a crowd of over 2,000 spectators from Winchester and was once again claimed a tremendous success. We were very sorry that the 60th band had to return hurriedly to Ireland and so was unable to play.

Our hockey team, captained by Captain B. E. A. Pascoe, 43rd and 52nd, has been our main success in the sporting world. After a somewhat unpromising start to the season, the team, ably supported by Colonel Martin and Major Hay-Will amazed everybody by winning the Aldershot District Minor Units Cup. We seem to have a strong team again this year and have been reinforced by Captain Ramsbotham. We have had a large cosmopolitan collection of visitors throughout the year with Captain Fisan Palm from Sweden, Major da Costa from Portugal, Major Abrahams from India, Lieutenant Vakatora from Fiji, and Brigadier James O. Boswell the U.S. Military Attaché.

We were delighted to see something of the Gurkha detachment when it was in England during the summer and were most impressed by their massed brigade bands during the retreat and by the remarkable display so capably performed by their drill squad.

We have once again been visited by numerous cadets units at week-ends. The most important of which was Easter, when about sixty cadets of the 1st Cadet Bn K.R.R.C. came down, and August Bank Holiday

when we were delighted to have the K.R.R.C., R.B., and Owens School Cadets.

Other week-end visitors have been cadets from Philip Magnus School, Portsmouth Section A.C.F., Tulse Hill School, Martindale Road Youth Club, Hants A.C.F. and the Dorset A.C.F., all of which have kept Major Hanscombe and his staff fairly busy.

Arrivals and departures have been too frequent to record but the permanent staff have been joined by Captain Ramsbotham, who has taken over from Captain Tarleton and Major Radclyffe, who is taking over from Major Hay-Will. Captain Pascoe has succeeded Captains Mitford-Slade and Mason as Training Officer.

The year has ended on a high note as all ranks are delighted to hear that R.S.M. Cooper has been commissioned. We are of course sorry that he is leaving us and going out to Singapore, but we shall watch with interest to see if he can prevent those illustrious guardsmen 'lifting up their feet twelve inches and putting them down fourteen'. We have every confidence.

REGIMENTAL COLLECT

GREEN JACKETS BRIGADE

During the year a new regimental collect was written and authorised for the Green Jackets Brigade. It is:

'Almighty God, Creator and Preserver of all Mankind, we beseech thee in thy wisdom to guide and guard us thy servants of the Green Jackets Brigade.

Make us worthy of the great traditions bound up in the union of our three Regiments, and as thy servants of old were chosen to obey with speed may we be bold to seek thy grace in every time of need, and so be patient and persevering in running the race that is set before us.

This we ask through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen'.

RECORDS OF THE OXFORDSHIRE & BUCKINGHAMSHIRE LIGHT INFANTRY (T.A.)

ROLL OF OFFICERS—DECEMBER 31ST, 1960

Lieut.-Colonel

G. Montague Jones, T.D.

Majors

R. F. Barnes, T.D.
J. R. Hollis
E. R. Smith

R. W. Battley
H. A. R. Long

Captains

J. C. Gardner
K. H. Lander
R. V. R. Sale
A. E. Smith

J. Daniel
E. B. W. Johnson, M.C.
P. J. Robinson
C. C. Simpson
R. J. Thomas

Lieutenants

J. C. Adnitt
G. H. Chapples
J. P. M. Denny
N. J. Owen
C. A. Phillips
M. Whitfeld
M. Bawtree
M. J. R. Miller
N. Pullen
M. A. F. Stanford
A. H. Thornton

G. P. Blaker
M. W. Davies
A. H. Hollis
C. A. Pasternak
M. D. Symonds
O. R. W. Wynne
M. St E. Burton
C. K. Patey
I. S. T. Senior
H. I. Sutherland

Adjutant

Captain B. W. Balls

Quartermaster
Captain A. J. Howland

Rev. C. H. J. Cavell Northam Major H. N. Smith, m.c. (R.A.M.C.)

Regimental Sergeant-Major
L. F. Besant

Regimental Quartermaster-Sergeant
F. J. Belcher

STRENGTH AT 31ST DECEMBER 1960

Less National Servicemen

Officers 29
Warrant Officers Class I 2
Warrant Officers Class II 5
Colour Sergeants 6
Sergeants 28
Corporals 34
Lance-Corporals 33
Riflemen 177

Total 314

TOTAL STRENGTH—31ST DECEMBER 1960

Officers 38
Warrant Officers Class I 2
Warrant Officers Class II 5
Colour Sergeants 6
Sergeants 28
Corporals 38
Lance-Corporals 33
Riflemen 805

Total 955

<i>Coy</i>	<i>Commander</i>	<i>Company Officers</i>	<i>C.S.M.</i>	<i>C.Q.M.S.</i>
Bn	Lieut.-Colonel G. Montague Jones, T.D.	Captain B. W. Balls (Adjutant) Major R. F. Barnes (2 i/c) Lieut. C. A. Pasternak (Int. Officer) Major H. N. Smith, m.c. (R.A.M.C.) Captain A. J. Howland (Q.M.) Captain The Rev. C. H. J. Cavell Northam (Padre)	R.S.M. L. F. Besant	R.Q.M.S. F. Belcher
A	Major H. A. R. Long	Lieut. J. C. Adnitt Lieut. G. P. Blaker 2nd Lieut. M. D. Symonds Lieut. A. H. Thornton		C.Q.M.S. Orme
B	Captain J. Daniel	Captain P. J. Robinson Lieut. M. St E. Burton Lieut. I. S. T. Senior	C.S.M. Hickman, M.B.E.	C.Q.M.S. Shirley
C	Major R. W. Battley	Captain A. E. Smith, T.D. Captain E. B. W. Johnson, m.c. Captain J. C. Gardner	C.S.M. Garrett	C.Q.M.S. Aries
D	Major E. R. Smith	Captain R. J. Thomas Captain R. V. R. Sale Lieut. O. R. W. Wynne Lieut. M. W. Davies 2nd Lieut. G. H. Chapples Lieut. M. J. R. Miller Lieut. C. K. Patey Lieut. H. I. Sutherland	C.S.M. Goddard	C.Q.M.S. Timberlake
S	Major J. R. Hollis	Captain C. C. Simpson Lieut. M. Whitfeld Lieut. M. A. F. Stanford 2nd Lieut. A. H. Hollis Lieut. N. Pullen	C.S.M. Hook	C.Q.M.S. Pearson
HQ	Captain K. H. Lander	Lieut. J. P. M. Denny Lieut. C. A. Phillips 2nd Lieut. N. J. Owen Lieut. M. Bawtree		C.Q.M.S. Vokins

TERRITORIAL BATTALION LETTER

Dear Editor,

To the outsider it must seem confusing to see the Territorial Battalion still retaining its old name and cap badge but wearing black buttons and Green Jacket flashes with Oxf. & Bucks. metal shoulder titles. At the time of writing even these shoulder titles are under discussion, and they might well be changed to incorporate the black swan of the old Bucks Battalion, which is happily once again going to be part of the Regiment. Although at first it seemed a little confusing it is, in fact, the fulfilment of thoughtful and farsighted planning aimed at maintaining a close link with the Green Jackets Brigade as a whole and the 43rd & 52nd in particular, and yet retaining a strong association with the two counties.

Apart from the changes in our dress, this has been generally a year of changes. Colonel Graham Montague-Jones took over command from Colonel Derek Morris in May, just before our annual camp. Colonel Montague-Jones has served in the Battalion since 1947 as anti-tank platoon commander, officer commanding support company, and second in command. He has, therefore, a really sound knowledge of all its workings which, coupled with his enthusiasm and ambition for the Regiment, should ensure success in all we attempt. It was also in May that Dickie Hicks met with an unfortunate accident when he may, or may not, have been returning from church one Sunday morning, and although now happily fully recovered he was never seen by us again. His place was taken by Fred Payne who was with us for a few months before he himself handed over to Bryan Balls.

Our Quartermaster, Bertie Cox, who had almost become a fixture and fitting has now gone to Warminster, and his place has been taken by Jack Howland, who is certainly no stranger to the Regiment. Without his good humour and ability the battalion would not be the same.

We have also said good-bye to Teddy Riddell Smith, who now lives in Norfolk, C.S.M. J. P. Whelan, who had been with the battalion for many a year, and R.Q.M.S. P. R. F. Cox, M.B.E., after a phenomenal number of years service. We shall all miss them for their loyalty, their hard work, and above all their cheerfulness.

From a training point of view the emphasis for the year was on civil defence. It was with this in mind that Colonel Derek Morris organised some special week-end training, including an inter-company civil defence



Her Majesty The Queen inspecting the guard of honour with Captain K. H. Lander, the guard commander



A Casualty being rescued

A little First Aid

Lowering a Casualty

competition prior to our annual camp which this year was held at Millom in Cumberland. It was refreshing on these exercises to see company commanders leading rescue parties and applying first field dressings in addition to their more orthodox duties.

Once we were at Millom our training was largely organised by the School authorities. There were three separate programmes, one for officers, warrant officers and senior N.C.O.s, and others for N.C.O.s, instructors and other ranks. There was also one special afternoon's course for all those who are usually so unassailable, and it was amusing to see Sjt Flexon, officers mess serjeant, Sjt Surmon, cook serjeant, and many others lowering stretchers from high buildings during the early hours of the afternoon. Ronald Battley was our liaison officer with the School, an appointment which proved thoroughly worthwhile, as from a training as well as an administrative point of view the tie-up with the School staff could not have been better. All this training was to good avail as our final report from the chief instructor was most complimentary.

Although Millom was essentially a civil defence camp, a certain amount of freedom was allowed for other training activities. John Daniel ran a successful signals cadre, Teddy Riddell Smith organised the recruits' training course, and Fred Payne with Bugle Major Ellis were responsible for the re-birth of the bugle section. In the second week the whole battalion carried out a deployment exercise against a live enemy. It was at this exercise that many of us who had not toured the Lake District in motorised comfort on the previous Sunday now had the opportunity of viewing it on foot. Although training obviously took priority we had many enjoyable parties and we were also delighted to be visited by the Colonel Commandant and the Divisional Commander.

When we returned from camp we began to think once again about our more conventional rôle. We had a most enjoyable and worthwhile week-end on Imber range, where we practised infantry tank co-operation. For this week-end we were joined by the detachment from the 4/6 Royal Berkshire Regiment, and on the Sunday we were delighted with a visit from Brigadier Tony Read, the Commandant of the School of Infantry. He, in fact, was far more successful in finding his quarry on the Imber ranges than some of our patrols had been on the previous evening.

The bugle section, which by now was in fine fettle, was joined with our band, the band of 431 L.A.A. Regiment R.A., the buglers from the 43rd and 52nd, and the Green Jacket Depot on 16th October for a retreat ceremony in St Giles. This was a great triumph and it was estimated that about 5,000 Oxford citizens witnessed this traditional ceremony

and were, by all accounts, delighted with it. After retreat we had a small party in the officers mess when we entertained several official guests and many old friends of the Regiment. A similar event, including the cocktail party, was organised in High Wycombe on the following Sunday evening, and this again was equally successful. There is no doubt that much of the credit for these two week-ends must be given to Fred Payne who had worked tirelessly as administrator, stage manager, dress maker and commentator for both occasions.

Without doubt the most important event of the whole year took place on the 4th November when we were once again privileged to find the guard of honour for Her Majesty The Queen when she visited Oxford. The guard was commanded by Ken Lander, with Michael Symonds as second in command, and the Queen's Colour was carried by John Denny. As the great day drew near we were more and more apprehensive about the weather, our standard of drill, our turn-out, the general appearance of Oxford station and numerous other small administrative difficulties, but as luck would have it the day was fine and all our hard work had ensured that everything went smoothly. The turn-out was excellent, the drill faultless and as a result Her Majesty was well pleased with her guard.

Apart from the cocktail parties that were held in conjunction with the sounding of retreat, the officers' mess has been busy during the year and there have been many happy and memorable dinner nights, when apart from meeting each other, an important factor in Territorial soldiering, we have had the pleasure of welcoming many friends. These dinner parties are becoming more and more popular and we hope they will continue so in the coming year.

It is not only the officers' mess, however, who have been socially minded; the warrant officers' and serjeants' mess is always busy and they held several very good evenings indeed. It is certain that these will continue in 1961 as our new Regimental Serjeant Major, who comes from the Rifle Brigade, is known to be a 'good party man'.

One of the biggest social occasions of the Battalion is the Oxford City Companies Dinner, which is held in the autumn. This year was no exception and well over a hundred sat down to an excellent meal in the Drill Hall. There were twenty-eight official guests, including the Colonel Commandant, the Mayor of Oxford and our local member of Parliament. It was a good evening although saddened by the death on the previous evening of Mr George Webb, our caretaker, who had been associated with the Regiment for the whole of his life. It was also the last occasion that General Winterton was with us in his official capacity as Colonel

Commandant. He has done much for us and his wise counsel will be sadly missed.

These notes would surely not be complete if we did not look forward to the coming year. Our camp is at Folkestone in July, and given good weather that should be fun. We hope to see ourselves doing well at Bisley, to once again win some football matches, and even be successful with our motor cycle trials team. The officers mess are reviving the officers' summer ball on the lines of several years ago, whilst the serjeants' mess and O.R.'s club both have great and ambitious plans. In short, 1961 should be a good year and one to look forward to with confidence and enthusiasm.

PRONTO'S PROGRESS

CAPTAIN J. DANIEL

To hold the appointment of regimental signals officer in a T.A. battalion is, all in all, a not unpleasant experience. Frustrating it certainly is at times; occasionally challenging, often bewildering, but, taken by and large, it is undoubtedly one of the most rewarding jobs a junior officer can be given.

The main reason for this is that Pronto wields such a considerable power in the battalion. Without his full co-operation few exercises can be successful, no battle can be fought, and no annual camp can be effective; and this is not all, for it is a lamentable fact that few T.A. officers feel competent to challenge Pronto's authority on signalling matters. If he says, for instance, that the net is not working properly because brigade have given us an impossible frequency, who is to doubt his word? If he proclaims with an air of calm authority that 'A' Company certainly won't be able to get through from that range, who is to voice his unspoken suspicion that perhaps the signals storeman has issued 'A' Company with the wrong type of set? The fact is, that Pronto has at his disposal a weapon before which most other officers cringe, namely a few well-chosen words pointing out the all too evident weaknesses in this or that officer's voice procedure.

Why is it, I wonder, that such a mystique has arisen around this relatively simple business of speaking on a wireless set? Why, faced with a pressel switch, do strong men tremble? Some of the older soldiers amongst us are, of course, confused by the fact that the phonetic alphabet has been changed three times in the last twenty years; they open their mouth to say 'Alpha, Bravo', and are unfairly haunted by ghostly echoes of 'Ack Ack, Beer Beer'. Surely the reason why voice procedure has become such a mystery cult is because such cries as 'How do you hear me, over' and 'Nothing heard, out' really are reminiscent of ancient tribal chants, and arouse atavistic memories which most of us are quite happy to forget. Moreover, many people find something vaguely frightening in the way a good signaller speaks on a wireless set. For everything is slightly larger than life; the voice pitched higher and the words spoken more loudly than in normal speech, with none of the 'ums' and 'ahs' which seem to find their way all too often into our normal conversation. So it is that the signal officer finds himself in command of a secret society, a veritable Klu-Klux-Klan, and within its narrow limits he and his henchmen hold undisputed sway.

How, then, does one become a signals officer? How, you may well ask, does one attain such an unassailable position? What qualities and qualifications are necessary to wield such frightening power? The fact is that most T.A. signals officers are made in one short week. At the Signals Wing of the School of Infantry at Hythe a team of dedicated instructors instil the principles of signalling; with the T.A. it takes a week, with the regular army the course is much more prolonged and more thorough. The newly-fledged Pronto then returns to his drill hall armed with a great deal of enthusiasm, more than a little false confidence and an invaluable assortment of *précis*. He soon begins to realise how little he really knows. For the essence of being a T.A. Pronto is surely that one must be inventive and a good improviser. Ways of establishing communications must be evolved which are unknown—and probably repellent—to the regular army, and, however unorthodox one is being, one must always appear supremely confident, and aggressively regimental. And so, by trial and error, by knowledge and surmise, by bluff and by hard work, one slowly, painfully, finds the answers.

How strange that it is the errors rather than the successes that stick in the memory! The time when, at an 'O' Group, the commanding officer was quite justifiably furious to find that Pronto had completely forgotten to allocate any wireless sets to support company. The night when a thirty-two foot aerial was left behind on an exercise, and Pronto had to spend half of Sunday morning looking for it. The recurrent nightmare of the battalion convoy lined up ready to start the exercise, and Pronto running frantically up and down the column, hearing the sickening report of 'Sorry, sir, no aerial reading!' But although it is the errors that one remembers, there is one moment in regimental signalling that makes all the nonsenses and problems worth while. And that is when you hear the control operator in the command post say those wonderful words: 'All stations, loud and clear, out'.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE BATTALIONS
OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION

ON 24th September 1960, a luncheon was held at Aylesbury by the Old Comrades' Association to celebrate the centenary of the Buckinghamshire Battalions. Strictly speaking it was the centenary of the Volunteer movement in the county, but it was from the Volunteers that the Territorial battalions of the Regiment in the county were descended.

During the Napoleonic wars volunteer units had been raised but they were all disbanded after 1815 and only the old Militia remained as the nucleus of a local force for the next forty years. But in 1859 there was a war scare caused by the attitude of Napoleon III in France and numerous county units came into being about that time. In Bucks these started as independent companies raised by the initiative, and usually at the expense of local landowners. Thus it was Mr T. O. Wethered who formed the first company at Marlow, Mr T. F. Fremantle (later Lord Cottesloe) at Winslow. Hon. F. C. Irby at Aylesbury and Sir Robert Bateson-Harvey at Slough. All these companies, together with one at Aylesbury, were raised by March 1860. At first they operated independently but in 1861 they were organised into a battalion—the Bucks Rifle Volunteers with a rudimentary battalion staff and a regular officer as Adjutant.

From the first they were riflemen, wearing the usual dark grey uniform, red facings and black buttons. There is little interest to record of their history for the next forty years; the annual camp was then, as now, the climax of their year.

In 1908 the Haldane reforms brought the Territorial Army into being and the Bucks Volunteers became the Buckinghamshire Battalion, Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, but although they wore the distinctive regimental belt they retained their black buttons, black Maltese Cross cap badge and their original full dress and mess kit. These accoutrements, though not always wholly approved by the Regiment, have been tenaciously and proudly retained to this day.

Lord Cottesloe—grandson of the Mr Fremantle who founded the Winslow Company—had an almost unique record of service. He served in one capacity or another continuously from 1877—1952, first in the Eton battalion, then in the Bucks (which he commanded) and finally as Honorary Colonel, a beloved and respected figure both in the Battalion and in the County. He typified a family tradition of service in the battalion to which other names bear witness. Colonel Wethered, commanding in 1914, was also a grandson of one of the founders. As in some many county territorial units the legal profession supplied a high proportion of officers; in September 1959 fifteen 1st Bucks officers out of thirty-two called up were lawyers!

E.V.

SOME REFLECTIONS ON THE VISIT OF
THE BRIGADE OF GURKHAS CONTINGENT
MAY—NOVEMBER 1960

BY MICHAEL HARBOTTLE

Early in the year Tony Read told me that a contingent of Gurkhas was to visit England during the summer and autumn and would be based on the School of Infantry. He asked me whether I could accommodate them in Knook Camp; if so they would be placed under my command for the period of their visit. I very happily confirmed that we could look after the Gurkhas and so it was agreed that they would come to us.

Originally it had been planned only for the massed bands of the Brigade of Gurkhas to come to England to take part in the Royal Tournament and Edinburgh Tattoo, as well as appearing at a number of large agricultural and county shows in between. The whole visit however was designed to coincide with the state visit of King Mahendra of Nepal in October. Somewhere along the line someone in the War Office, or possibly in Malaya, suggested that it would be a good thing to send a representative rifle company to England as well. When he was Chief of the Imperial Staff, it is thought that Field Marshal Lord Harding suggested that consideration might be given to having a Gurkha battalion as demonstration Battalion at the School of Infantry. Whether this had anything to do with the bright idea of sending the rifle company of Gurkhas to England, we shall never know, but bright idea it was and it proved to be a tremendous success.

Initially it had been intended that the band, which would be on tour most of the time, would live at the School and that the company should live with us. In the event, building reconstruction prevented the School from accommodating the band and so the whole lot came to us—a total of 224 all ranks, drawn from all regiments of Gurkhas including the Gurkha engineers and signals.

It was agreed very early on that the company itself would train and carry out all its duties as if it was just another company of the Regiment. This they did throughout, taking part in demonstrations and exercises at the School, coming to camp with us at Otterburn in September and taking its share of regimental duties. Those who passed our camp entrance during the summer might have been surprised to see these little brown

men in their traditional hats standing gate duty; this was of their own choice and a duty in which they took great pride.

Early in May the Gurkha advance party arrived under the command of Captain Neil Anderson. The main party arrived a fortnight later in two Britannias of the Royal Air Force. This part of their visit was probably the most unsuccessful as both planes broke down—one at Aden, where the Gurkhas were stuck in battledress in boiling heat for two days; the other before it had even loaded the second party, resulting in a delay of four days. I got pretty used to driving the thirty miles to Lyneham Aerodrome to meet planes that did not arrive, but at last they were all with us and we settled down to make them feel at home.

Gordon Macdonald was the company commander and besides Neil he had five Gurkha commissioned officers. Normally the Gurkha commissioned officers have their own separate mess, but this was not possible at Knook and instead they lived with us as equals. This worked very well and helped enormously in cementing the happy relationship which was to exist throughout. Also living with us were Major Bill Bailey, the Director of Music, and Captain Tom Spring-Smythe, who acted as administrative officer to the band.

From the start everything went well. Naturally I had expected that there would be a large number of adjustments that would have to be made and that difficulties might arise over food, relations with the civilians, off duty amusements, language and many other things. In fact, from start to finish, everything worked like a dream and I cannot recall any problem that could not be immediately settled.

Those of you who have served with or alongside the Gurkhas will remember what a pleasure and delight it was to have these charming, amusing and deadly efficient men of Nepal around. It was so for us. They did their work enthusiastically and with great proficiency; they quickly acclimatised themselves to this strange cold and wet country of ours; they made friends with the locals and in an incredibly short time were playing darts and shove ha'penny in the pubs of Warminster and Heytesbury and standing drink for drink with the 'regulars'.

I need not have worried about the food either. They ate everything—first the curry that we served four times a week and then back for second helpings of whatever our own soldiers were having. Possibly the biggest problem was bathing. What we had not realised was that the Gurkha's faith does not allow him to bathe in still or stagnant water; therefore to comply with his religion the taps of the showers or the baths had to run the whole time. This naturally had its repercussions; firstly my own soldiers, coming in late from training, were getting cold baths as our

heating system couldn't cope; and secondly a sharp rebuke was received from District Headquarters that we had used five times as much water as we were wont and that the water supply was in danger of running out—and that in a very wet summer.

However, Steve Cox managed to prevail on the Gurkhas to exercise some form of control and all was well.

Many incidents spring to my mind, all of which are worth relating, but space does not allow for them all. I shall always remember the first time I visited the band at practice. The band consisted of the bugles and band of the 2nd Gurkhas and the pipes and drums of all the other regiments represented. On this occasion they were practising behind the N.A.A.F.I. with not more than twenty to thirty yards separating each group, the buglers, the pipes and the band. The buglers were playing a bugle march, the pipes 'the Road to Isles' and the band, a selection from Gilbert and Sullivan. I have seldom heard such a mixture of sound, but no one missed a note. I discovered afterwards that the Gurkha has no ear, he simply plays what he has been taught and plays it as he has been taught. He can read music but the noise he makes does not impinge on his ear. Bill Bailey told me that on one occasion, his storeman, by mistake had issued 'B' flat parts to 'C' flat players and vice-versa. The subsequent noise was indescribable, but the Gurkhas played smilingly on.

A few weeks before the Gurkhas arrived, I had judged a competition for the best decorated and furnished hut—this had been held to encourage the soldiers to make their rather dismal and delapidated living quarters more habitable. As part of the prize the occupants of the best hut were given some three pounds worth of plants for the surrounding flower beds. The day after the advance party arrived, when the Corporals of 'B' Company returned from training, they found their flower beds bare; but over the road where the Gurkhas were to live every hut had an herbaceous border which had certainly not been there in the morning. It was however all taken in good heart—the Gurkhas were allowed to keep what they had acquired and the corporals got a fresh supply.

Those of you who know the significance of 'ramadan' and the feasting and drinking that went with it, will understand that I was naturally a little apprehensive of what would happen when the equivalent Nepalese feast of Deshera was celebrated in the quiet and peacefulness of Wiltshire. One of the customary ceremonies was the beheading of a bullock with one stroke of a kukri. In fact Gordon Macdonald and I agreed on a compromise—the ceremony of the bullock was quietly forgotten, goats were procured from London already beheaded and chickens (one per Gurkha) were delivered to the cookhouse in crates, where the beheading

was carried out quietly and efficiently under cover. No letters were written to the R.S.P.C.A. or any other national society for anti-blood sports and I heaved a sigh of relief and prepared to enjoy the festivities. These followed very much the pattern of all such eastern celebrations, but in this case imposed a considerable physical test of endurance on the six young riflemen cast as 'marouni' or native dancing girls. There were forty-eight items on the programme and as far as I know these six danced the lot. Later in the night these elegantly made-up and apparelled 'young ladies' invited certain of the younger officers to join them in the dance. Arthur Morley, who is seldom separated from his camera, could enjoy a fairly steady income from blackmail judging from some of the photographs he took that night.

The mutual respect and friendship that exists wherever Gurkha and British troops serve together were equally apparent in this case. Whether it was in the officers' mess, serjeants' mess or junior ranks club the integration was complete and happy. At no time throughout the six months was there any misunderstanding or difference of opinion. Equally, the local civilians took the Gurkhas completely to their hearts and made them welcome. Shortly before they left a letter appeared in the local paper regretting their departure and stating what a pleasure it had been to serve such charming, cheerful and well mannered soldiers. This letter was written on behalf of the drivers and conductors of the Wilts and Dorset Bus Company which serves our camp. Everyone will agree that such a compliment from such a body is a compliment indeed. I am glad to add that in a letter I received from one of its members enclosing the cutting, he was kind enough to link the Regiment with the compliment.

There is much more that I could tell. For instance, of the Gurkha recovering from a kidney operation in Tidworth Hospital who decided he was going to die, and quietly began to do so; of the subsequent gesture of some British soldiers in his ward who clubbed together to give him a gold watch, which persuaded him that life was worth living after all. But I think it is worth reflecting on the effect that this visit must have had on the Gurkha himself. Here they were in the land of cinema and television. They visited the Royal Counties Show and saw the very latest in farm and agricultural equipment; they went to London and paraded in the grounds of Buckingham Palace; they attended a First Division Football League match, besides many other things. To understand the complete contrast that life in England is to that of Nepal it is worth quoting a conversation I had with Khargendrasing Limbu, one of the Gurkha commissioned officers living with us in the mess—a TV addict like the rest of them. I knew he was going on leave for six months on his



The kukhri presented by the officers of the Brigade of Gurkhas



Capt. Nardhoj
R.A.I., M.C.
2/10th G.R.



Lieut Pahalman
Gurung
2/2nd G.R.



Capt. Libahadur
Gurung
2/6th G.R.



Lieut Bimbahadur Dunwar
1/10th G.R.



Lieut Khargendrasing Limbu
7th G.R.

return to Malaya and asked him what he was going to do with himself. He replied that he was going to build houses in his village in East Nepal. I asked him how long it took him to get home. He replied that the first part of the journey was easy—he would fly to Calcutta and then travel by train to Katmandu; after that he had a sixteen days' walk. 'But', he added with a sly smile, 'I know a short cut which will only mean a six days' walk'. There is no doubt that every member of the contingent thoroughly enjoyed his visit and they expressed a hope before leaving that they would be able to come back here again.

I have not written of the King of Nepal's visit in October; that is covered elsewhere. I must however, mention the splendidly decorated kukri that has been presented most generously to us by the officers of the Brigade of Gurkhas. I hope that a photograph of that kukri will appear in this CHRONICLE, so that everyone can see its true magnificence. On our part we presented to them an inscribed silver salver which will be kept in their Brigade Depot mess. The occasion of these presentations was a dinner party at Knook immediately before King Mahendra's visit, at which Tony Read was present. It was one of those very rare occasions when after dinner speeches were made. That night all the Gurkha officers were our guests and were subsequently elected life honorary members of the mess.

There is no doubt that the whole visit was an unqualified success. The happiest of relations existed throughout and all of us who had the pleasure of the Gurkhas' company for the six months will never forget it, nor do I hope will they. For we are naturally anxious to perpetuate into a permanent affiliation this close relationship and friendship that was born and which blossomed in 1960.

VISIT OF H.M. KING OF NEPAL

TO KNOOK CAMP

BY N. M. PRIDEAUX

It is quite an event when a foreign monarch decides to visit a unit in the British Isles; but such was the wish of H.M. King Mahendra of Nepal. His subjects, as everyone knows, have been stationed with the Regiment as an integral part of the Demonstration Battalion at Knook Camp and it was fitting that during their last few days with us that their King should come and see them at home or at least temporarily at home.

Everyone within the Regiment was conscious of the great honour that the King was paying us by visiting Knook Camp, and long before the appointed day, plans were made and practices began.

It was decided to form a combined royal guard of honour which in itself would be unique for several reasons. The Gurkhas have never formed a combined guard of honour with a British regiment and it is thought it would be only the second time that the Regiment would have been on parade with the Queen's Colour for a reigning monarch. The guard was to consist of two divisions, one Gurkha found by the contingent and one by the Regiment. Captain N. A. J. Anderson, 2/6 Gurkha Rifles, was to be guard commander, with 2nd Lieut. C. K. B. Petter as the Regimental division commander and Lieut. Pahalman Gurung as the Gurkha division commander. The ensign to the Queen's Colour was 2nd Lieut. N. M. Prideaux, and an escort was provided by a Serjeant from the Gurkha contingent and Serjeant Cutts.

Such was the historical and unique background against which the guard began its rehearsals. To compete with the Gurkhas and their drill on level footing was a tremendous challenge but despite differences in movement, time and practice showed improvement by leaps and bounds by the regimental component. Tactfully the Gurkhas went off to London to parade for their King at Buckingham Palace, and left us to practise and practise yet again.

However this was not the only part of the programme for the visit; there was a quarter guard to polish up, police arrangements to be made, areas to be cleaned, and the Gurkhas had their own programme for their King when he was to visit them informally after the ceremonial parade. So Knook Camp was a hive of industry long before the great day.

To list all the activities, trials, tribulations, snags and alarms and excursions that were met and somehow dealt with would be tedious but time did not relent and the day grew nearer and nearer.

The Gurkhas returned from London, and full scale rehearsals were able to begin. On Saturday, 29th October, the day before the King's visit, the Commandant of the School of Infantry held a dress rehearsal, with various members of the Regiment taking the parts of the distinguished gathering what was to be presented to the King, and this all ran according to plan.

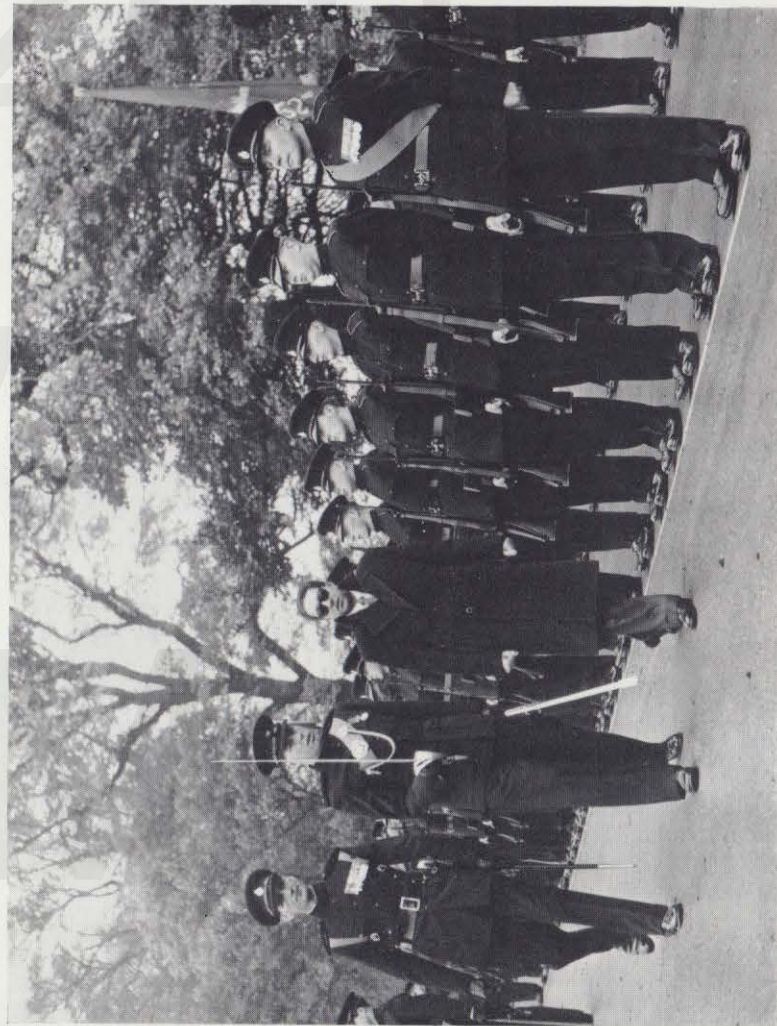
Sunday dawned a typically English October day, cold and a slight fog haze. Work began early and the camp received its final lick and polish. The press, the military police and spectators began to arrive at 10.30 and by eleven o'clock everyone was seated, the guard of honour was ready to march on, and the distinguished visitors had arrived. At ten past eleven the guard of honour marched on, to the accompaniment of the Gurkha band, took up their positions, and the wait began. Their Majesties were due to arrive at 11.30, but it was reported by the military police escort by wireless that the whole entourage was fifteen minutes late. Eventually the red caps of the escort were seen in the distance, and excitement mounted, the guard who had been warming their hands between their knees (a truly military movement) came to attention, and the ladies amongst those to be presented put a just-to-make-sure touch to their hats.

Preceded by the escort, provided by the Corps of Royal Military Police, the royal procession swept onto the square in black limousines, attendants in no. 1 dress sprang to the doors of the cars and out stepped the royal entourage. Brigadier J. A. J. Read, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., Commandant of the School of Infantry and Mrs Read received the royal visitors and escorted them to meet the various people who were to be presented to their majesties, amongst whom were, the Colonel Commandant, Major General L. H. O. Pugh (Representative Colonel of the Brigade of Gurkhas) and Mrs Pugh and Lieut.-Colonel M. N. Harbottle and Mrs Harbottle. These introductions having been completed, and the Queen having elected to stay and watch the parade, the King mounted the saluting base, and received a royal salute from the guard of honour. Captain N. A. J. Anderson (2/6 Gurkha Rifles) then reported to the King and invited him to inspect the guard. His Majesty accompanied by the Commanding Officer inspected the front and rear ranks of the guard and the band. When the inspection had been completed, the two divisions of the guard marched past the King, with colours flying and to the stirring strains of the Brigade of Gurkhas regimental march.

When the parade was over and the guard had been dismissed, the King met the second-in-command, Major J. M. A. Tillett and Major G. MacDonald, the Gurkha company commander, and all the Queen's Gurkha Officers, who in addition to his entourage, accompanied him on his informal visit to the Gurkha company. Here he saw his own subjects but at the same time British soldiers, engaged in all kinds of military activities from physical training to drill. This obviously delighted the King who despite the chilly conditions appeared to enjoy seeing the company at work. An indication of which was shown when His Majesty lit a cigarette, an action which was quite wrongly interpreted by the national press who were present there in force.

Having seen the company and all their varied activities in their temporary home, His Majesty left Knook Camp and went to lunch at the School of Infantry, but it would be true to say that as the King left the Camp he took with him a sense of the deep admiration that we all felt for his subjects, the Gurkhas. It had been a great privilege and honour for the Regiment to provide a part of the guard of honour for Their Majesties, and above all to provide a temporary home for the Gurkha contingent while they were in the United Kingdom.

King Mahendra's visit was the culmination of a summer's happy association with the cheerful and efficient soldiers from Nepal and we all hope that it will not be the last time that we shall hear the Nepalese National Anthem, which will for ever link the Regiment and the Brigade of Gurkhas. Long will 30th October 1960 remain in the annals of 1st Green Jackets 43rd and 52nd.



H.M. the King of Nepal inspecting the guard of honour

Photo by E. W. White

THE VISIT OF THE GURKHA CONTINGENT

Letters exchanged between Major General L. H. O. Pugh, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., Representative Colonel of the Brigade of Gurkhas and General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E., Colonel Commandant, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.

From: Major General L. H. O. Pugh, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., Colonel.
2nd King Edward VII's Own Goorkhas (The Sirmoor Rifles).

Cwmere,
Glandyfi,
Machynlleth.

30th December 1960

My dear General,

I am writing to express the appreciation of the Council of Colonels of the Brigade of Gurkhas of the great assistance given by your Regiment to our contingent during its stay in this country. We cannot speak too highly of all that was done for our men, and in particular by Michael Harbottle. It was a most happy relationship, and the glowing tributes paid by the contingent to all the hospitality, the welcome and the assistance they had received are matters of which I am sure you would like to know.

Your Regiment has undoubtedly established a very close and cordial relationship with the Brigade of Gurkhas, and your friends are spread throughout all the Regiments and Units of the Gurkha Division.

May I once more on behalf of the Council of Colonels thank you very much indeed for all that was done by your Regiment for us. It is a debt which can never be repaid in full, and the great contribution made by your Regiment has undoubtedly cemented a friendship which will last.

Yours ever,

LEWIS PUGH.

Major General Sir T. John W. Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E., Colonel.
1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd,
Winchester.

From: General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E.,
Colonel Commandant, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.

Headquarters,
Eastern Command,
Hounslow,
Middlesex.

10th January 1961

My dear Pugh,

Thank you for your letter of the 30th December, on behalf of the Council of Colonels of the Brigade of Gurkhas, which has been forwarded to me by Jack Winterton, and which I greatly appreciate. I have sent a copy of your letter to Mike Harbottle and I know that the Regiment will be delighted to receive it.

For our part we could not have had nicer or more co-operative visitors than the Gurkha contingent and it was a great pleasure and privilege to be associated with them. Furthermore it was an inspiration to the Regiment to serve alongside such high-class soldiers. I expect you will also have heard what a good impression your soldiers made locally and how popular they became with the civilian community.

It will be our sincere wish that an opportunity will offer to renew our friendship with the Regiments and units of the Gurkha Division.

In the meantime I send you on behalf of my Regiment our warmest wishes for the future.

Yours sincerely,

GERALD LATHBURY.

Major General L. H. O. Pugh, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., Colonel.
2nd King Edward VII's Own Goorkhas (The Sirmoor Rifles),
Cwmere,
Glandyfi,
Machynlleth.

INSTALLATION OF
GENERAL SIR BERNARD PAGET
AS A KNIGHT GRAND CROSS
OF THE
MOST HONOURABLE ORDER OF THE BATH

General the Hon. Sir Augustus Spencer, who was Colonel of the 43rd, and of the Regiment, was promoted a Knight Grand Cross of this Order on the 29th May 1875, but it was not until January 1946 that another officer of the Regiment was similarly honoured. This was General Sir Bernard Paget, who was installed with the solemn ritual of the Order on the 27th October 1960, in King Henry VII's Chapel, Westminster Abbey.

From the Saxon ages to the time of the coronation of King Charles II it was customary in England to confer with great ceremony a 'degree of knighthood' and, from the rite preparatory to it, it came to be denominated 'the Knighthood of the Bath'. This Knighthood was not an 'Order like that of the Garter, with its chapel, statutes, seal, and officers, but simply a 'degree of Knighthood', greatly esteemed owing to the distinction of the persons on whom it was conferred and to the solemnity of the ceremony connected with the creation of the Knights.

Since the time of King George I various Sovereigns have altered the constitution of the Order but no change has been made after King George V commanded that the Ceremony of Installation, which had been omitted for many years, should be revived. The ceremony that took place on the 27th October enabled vacancies which had occurred since 1956 to be filled and new banners have replaced those of the deceased Knights Grand Cross, whose stall-plates, however, remain over their stalls as permanent memorials.

The Great Master, Field Marshal H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester, the Knights Grand Cross, and the Officers of the Order, wearing their mantles moved in procession with the clergy from the south choir aisle to the choir. The Knights led by Lord Goddard, numbered nearly seventy. The service commenced with a psalm followed by an anthem; then came a lesson read by the Dean of the Order, the Apostles' Creed, and prayers by the Precentor. After the Intercession the whole procession was re-formed and moved to the Chapel of the Order, where hang the Knights' banners above their stalls. Here was performed the ritual of the Book of Statutes

and the administration of the Oath by the Dean to each of the Knights who was installed: the terms of the Oath were:

'You shall honour God above all Things: you shall be steadfast in the Faith of Christ: you shall love the Queen, your Sovereign Lady, and Her and Her Right defend to your Power: you shall defend Maidens, Widows, and Orphans in their Rights and shall suffer no Extortion as far as you may prevent it: and of as great Honour be this Order unto you as ever it was to any of your Progenitors, or others.'

When all the Knights Grand Cross had been installed, the Great Master and the Senior Knight made their offerings of gold and silver: then the Senior Knight offered his sword to the Dean who restored it with the Admonition. Each Knight installed during the service then turned towards the altar, partially drew his sword and held it forward, the hilt towards the altar, and sheathed it again, in unison with the Senior Knight. The ceremony in the Chapel being concluded, the Procession of the Order formed and returned by the same way. The 'Jubilate Deo' was sung, followed by prayers said and the blessing pronounced by the Dean: and the service ended with the first verse of the National Anthem and the hymn 'For all the Saints who from their labours rest'.

The blazoning of his banner is sable on a Cross engrailed between, in the first and fourth quarters an eagle displayed, and in the second and third quarters an heraldic tiger passant argent, an escallop of the first. His motto is 'Labor ipsa voluptas'. On the enamelled shield permanently fixed to his stall are the supporters of his coat of arms, dexter, a Crusader having the badge of Home Forces on his shield and a red cross on his tunic denoting 21st Army Group: sinister, a Greek Ezvone. It will be recalled that General Paget was General Officer Commanding-in-Chief Home Forces from December 1941 to July 1943 when he formed 21st Army Group which he commanded till January 1944. The Ezvone is in memory of his great great uncle General Sir Richard Church, 1784—1873, Commander-in-Chief of the Greek Army in the time of Lord Byron, and who later became a Greek senator and is buried at Athens. His ancestor's reputation helped General Paget in the formation of the Greek Mountain Brigade, which fought well in Italy, especially at Rimini.

On the 28th March General Paget had been also honoured by the Duke of Wellington appointing him a Deputy Lieutenant of 'the County of Southampton and Town of Southampton and County of the same'.

The services and portrait of General Spencer are published in the 1893 CHRONICLE on pages 263 and 264, while the services of General Paget are given in the *War Chronicle*, Volume IV on page 561, and his portrait is in the 1948 CHRONICLE on page 108.



By courtesy of the London News Agency Photos Ltd
Procession of the Knights Grand Cross
General Paget in his mantle is the leading central figure

OFFICERS' MESS SILVER AND PICTURES

An article appeared in the *CHRONICLE* 1953 which described in some detail the state of the officers' mess silver and pictures as a result of their various moves to Germany from the Middle East and which gave a short description of some of the more interesting pieces. Since the Regiment returned from Cyprus in 1959 a considerable amount of work has been done on the silver and pictures and it would appear appropriate, now that this work is almost completed, to place on record what has been achieved and to mention in detail some of our newer acquisitions which many readers may not have seen for themselves.

It was decided before the Regiment returned from Cyprus that the time had come for the complete re-organisation of the regimental property. This was prompted partly by the closure of Cowley Barracks where much of the silver belonging to the Regular, Territorial and Militia Battalions had long been reposing in the Keep, and partly by the fact that much of the silver and pictures which had been with the Regiment in Cyprus had suffered considerable deterioration, and the state of some of the pieces on unpacking was appalling. Thus the first task was to sort out the pieces of value, and to set aside for sale as scrap those which were beyond repair. The contents of the Keep were added, and the whole were inspected by insurance assessors who negotiated a most satisfactory sum of money from the insurance company. Representatives of the leading London silversmiths and picture galleries were then invited to make estimates for the necessary repairs. Whilst these preliminaries were taking place David Mostyn was engaged on the mammoth task of compiling a complete list of all regimental property—silver, pictures and miscellaneous articles of value, not only for the officers' mess, but also for the serjeants' mess, PRI, and the band and bugles; for property on loan to the School of Infantry, the Depot and the possessions of the Territorial Battalion, the Militia Battalions and the Museum. This list now clearly describes each article and apart from making the task of those whose duty it is to check the silver room a great deal more simple, it also provides a close check on all property so that in future losses and damage should be greatly reduced. Two copies of the relevant parts of the list are held by each department, and the two master copies are held by Regimental Headquarters at Cowley Barracks and by the 43rd and 52nd. Mention must here be made of Marjorie Cox who undertook the task of typing out the property lists, a truly thankless job admirably done.

During the course of the winter of 1959 a cheque arrived from the Regimental Committee, it being the residue of funds which had been held



King Henry VII's Chapel, Westminster Abbey
 General Paget is the nearest figure standing in his stall on the left of the altar: part of his banner can be seen hanging on the right nearest to the camera
 By courtesy of 'The Times'

at the old Depot at Oxford. This, added to the sum received from the insurance company, and the balance of the battalion silver fund was sufficient to cover cost of all the necessary repairs and leave a substantial sum over. By stages the damaged items were removed to London where Garrards Ltd attended to the greater part of the silver, and Walkers' Galleries of New Bond Street attended to the pictures. Within a very short time the pieces were returned and in many cases the effect of expert attention was quite remarkable. In particular the half length portrait of Sir John Moore and the five small oil portraits of Wellington, George III, George IV, William IV and Sir John Moore came back literally glowing with health, and with the painting of Nonneboschen Wood the effect was similiar. All the other pictures that went away have been equally improved and the Royal School of Needlework have most skilfully repaired the 'Tigers' (see the CHRONICLE 1953, pp. 187-9) which was perhaps one of the most severely damaged of all the pictures. The set of small water colours presented by Captain J. E. H. Neville in 1924, which depict various types of dress worn from 1741 to 1914, have been reframed and remounted with considerable success. Turning briefly to the silver, all the small statuettes had been damaged and many of our cups and vases dented and broken. The silversmiths made a superb job of all of them, repairing at the same time many of the smaller items which had worn thin or had been broken in service and continual use. Some of the large plated serving dishes and sauce boats were replated locally, and are now back in everyday use.

With part of the funds presented by Cowley Barracks which had not been committed to repair work it was decided to purchase sufficient extra cutlery to provide the mess with a canteen of sixty places and with a further forty of some of the more frequently used items. These purchases were made at Langfords Silver Galleries, where our order was executed with extraordinary speed and courtesy and at most favourable prices. In a few cases plated cutlery was bought instead of solid silver as the latter was prohibitively expensive. The same firm have also converted two salt cellars to mustard pots and made a dozen pepper pots to our order. There are now twelve of each available for use when the occasion demands.

During the early summer it was announced that the mess had been offered what is now known as the Ferguson tea service. This tea service had been presented by the officers of the 52nd Light Infantry to Colonel Ferguson in 1839, and it was offered to the Regiment by Miss Dorothy Eden, the only child of the late Brigadier-General Eden. The set consists of a silver tea pot, milk jug, sugar basin with tongs, a coffee pot and

warmer, toast rack, butter dish, together with various spoons and knives to match. All the larger pieces are inscribed 'Presented to Colonel J. Ferguson, C.B., by the officers who had the honour of serving under him whilst commanding the 52nd Light Infantry'. The mess decided to purchase this set, the whole of which is contained in a handsome fitted box. Thought is at present being given to the acquisition of a glass cabinet where this particularly valuable set may be properly displayed.

Also during this last summer a quantity of silver formerly the property of the Militia battalions has been made over to the mess. Among the best pieces is a fine three-handled vase presented by C. Rivers Bulkeley in 1882; a silver water jug presented by Captain T. M. Crowder in 1859; a silver centrepiece with three soldiers in the dress of 1858; 1890 and 1901, also presented by C. Rivers Bulkeley; a claret jug presented by Colonel A. B. Cox in 1895; two silver tankards, one presented by F. W. Forrester in 1881, the other by Surgeon Major Briscoe in 1884, and one very fine silver and claret jug presented by Conrad Dillon in 1869. In addition there were a dozen round silver beer mugs, similar to some the mess already owned which were taken into every day use forthwith and a quantity of plated cutlery which will be useful as a reserve. The soldiers from the centrepiece described above have been detached and mounted on wooden plinths and, although they are smaller than those we had before, they make a valuable addition to our table muster parade.

The mess has also purchased or been given a number of new pictures over the past few years. In addition to a colourful photograph of Tauranga, presented by the Hauraki Regiment (who have also recently presented us with a carved wooden cigar box), we have also bought a water colour of a rather charming young officer of the 43rd Monmouthshire Light Infantry (c. 1835) by George Richmond, and another of the same period depicting a group consisting of an officer, a bugler and a soldier with a rifle. Another newcomer is the original water colour by Orlando Norrie of the 52nd on active service in the Indian Mutiny of 1857. Miss Eden, from whom we purchased the Ferguson tea service, has presented us with a series of pictures including three large prints of the 52nd at Waterloo, Nonneboschen Wood, and a portrait of Lord Seaton. Also a small water colour inscribed 'The British Army, plate 50, Regiments of Foot, 52nd (The Oxfordshire) Regiment of Foot', a print depicting Serjeant Newman directing the rear-guard on the retreat to Corunna in 1809, and two water colours of soldiers of the 52nd which have been irreverently dubbed 'Brewing-up' and 'Resting on the March'. These last three are at the time of writing still undergoing restoration in London.

It has been well realised that the sums of money which we have been fortunate enough to receive from Regimental Headquarters during the last year are a windfall unlikely to recur for many a year. For this reason a substantial sum has been set aside for the manufacture of fitted boxes in which every piece of silver and every picture that the Mess would want to take overseas has its own appointed place, marked with its list number, and padded with green baize. These boxes are to be relatively small, thus we hope to avoid some of the damage which heavier boxes are liable to suffer on a move.

It would not be in order to conclude this article without reference to the silver kukri which was presented to us by the officers of the Brigade of Gurkhas at the conclusion of the visit of the contingent from the Brigade of Gurkhas to the Regiment at Knook Camp this last summer. This magnificent piece, which is undoubtedly one of our most handsome and valuable possessions, was handed to the Commanding Officer by Lieut.-Colonel Michael Magoris, the Gurkha Liaison Officer at the War Office, at a dinner held at Knook on the 28th October, at which the officers of the Gurkha contingent sat as guests of the Regiment. The kukri itself is of silver, exquisitely engraved along the length of the blade; the scabbard is of black velvet with a most elaborate silver inlay and decoration. There are two smaller blades set in their own compartments on the right-hand side of the main blade. The whole is raised into a vertical plane on a large mahogany base, the colour and quality of which is perhaps one of the most striking parts of the whole piece. This gift is a more than worthy gesture from the Brigade of Gurkhas and rightly takes pride of place on our table.

It may be fairly said that the silver and pictures are now in a better state of repair than has been the case for a very considerable time. Maybe those officers who read this, whose subscriptions over the years built up the funds at Cowley Barracks with which the greater part of these repairs and purchases have been carried out will feel that no better use could have been found for those funds. It is certainly our intention to maintain the mess property in the excellent state in which it now is.

R.R.W.W.

MESS DRESS

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR JOHN WINTERTON, K.C.B., K.C.M.G.,
C.B.E.

THE War Office Memorandum, dated 18th May 1960, which gives approval to, and describes, the Regiment's new mess dress conceals a good deal of debate and some justifiable indecision on the whole subject of mess dress in recent years.

When I became Colonel in 1955 there was no uniformity of thought about mess dress within the Light Infantry Brigade and the Regiment was pursuing a line of its own. The current thought, at the time, was in favour of a rifle green mess jacket on the 'Canadian' pattern, i.e. with a high collar and a waistcoat buttoned up to the top which would conceal whatever undergarments the wearer chose to dine in. When I was a student at the Staff College in 1929-30 this form of mess dress was worn by Indian Cavalry officers and I was always fascinated by their gorgeous waistcoats; I felt that these had great possibilities in the almost starchless post-war world. But a waistcoat in the sober, not to say sombre, hues thought suitable for a Light Infantry Regiment had the disadvantage of making the wearer look rather like 'buttons' and when a prototype was sent out to the Regiment in Germany it excited some unkind comments. A majority opinion in favour of retaining the white tie and waistcoat was expressed and it was suggested that we should have a green replica of our very handsome scarlet mess jacket with the white cuffs. A prototype was produced but the green jacket had none of the distinction of our scarlet jacket and it was in my opinion a monstrosity. We were saved from it by the impending departure of the Regiment for Hong Kong in 1956 a projected move which, owing to the Suez crisis, ended in Cyprus. A decision was necessary before the Regiment left and accordingly the War Office were consulted. They ruled that, whatever the pattern, the colour of mess dress would be the same as the pre-war full dress. A curious line of argument but I heaved a sigh of relief and the officers fitted themselves out with scarlet mess jackets.

The situation was, of course, changed by the transfer of the Regiment to the Green Jackets Brigade in 1958 but no action was taken until the Regiment came home in the summer of 1959; by this time, it should be noted, the Light Infantry Brigade had already adopted a green mess jacket. (The W.O. presumably having revoked their ruling.)

By this time, also, it had become clear to me, that the other two regiments of the Green Jackets Brigade were quite happy with their

mess dress, which they had recently changed. Accordingly at the beginning of 1960 a decision was made to go for a mess dress as like as possible to the mess dress of the K.R.R.C. and R.B. but with our own regimental distinctions. A meeting was held in Colonel Andy Martin's office at Winchester at which one officer of the K.R.R.C. and one officer of the R.B. very kindly appeared in mess dress. Mr Welch of Welch and Jeffreys was also present. At this meeting I think we were all astonished at how well our white tie and white waistcoat set off the R.B. mess dress. In view of our 'red' history we felt we must have some red and this is the reason for the scarlet lining. The overalls were a concession to modern thought!

The War Office (Ord. 17),
York House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.
Tel.: TEMple Bar 3511, Ext. 3826

54/Officers/4172 (WODC)

18th May 1960

Memorandum for:

Headquarters,
The Green Jackets Brigade,
Upper Barracks,
Winchester.

Subject: *Mess Dress—1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd*

Reference your letter No. BA/36 dated 22/4/60;

Please note that the War Office Dress Committee have approved the following patterns of Mess Dress—Home for wear by Officers of the 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd:

Mess Jacket: Rifle green cloth. 2" stand collar of Light Infantry Green Velvet. 1½" mohair braid round body of jacket, forming barrels at the bottom of back seams. The mohair braid traced inside with Russia braid, forming an eye at each bottom corner in front. The back seams trimmed with double ¼" black braid, forming in a single braid an Austrian knot at the top. Five waved loops of square cord in front with four rows of knotted olivets, two olivets on each loop. Scarlet lining.

Cuffs: Light Infantry Green velvet pointed with 1½" mohair braid, traced at the bottom with Russia braid, forming an eye in the angle. The mohair braid extending to 6" from the bottom of the cuff.

Collar: Edged with 1" mohair braid, a lacing of black Russia braid below the mohair braid forming an eye in the corners and one small regimental button on Russia braid 2½" from collar edge and one row of Russia braid on bottom of collar edge.

Two pockets: With ¼" braid forming a crow's foot at each end.

Waistcoat: White washing Marcella with roll collar and four white buttons in self material.

Overalls: Black barathea with 2" black mohair braid stripe down each side.

Colonel,
Secretary,
War Office Dress Committee.

1919 The 3rd Battalion (Special Reserve) was disembodied on the 1st August. During the War 1914-19 the Battalion was stationed in England and its principal role was that of training and drafting recruits to the various battalions of the Regiment overseas.

NOTE: From the 1st October 1921, the Territorial Force became known as the Territorial Army and the Special Reserve as the Militia. (Authy Army Order No. 396 of September, 1921.)

1947 Consequent on the reduction of Infantry, which allowed for only one Battalion for each regular regiment, the 1st Battalion (43rd) and the 2nd Battalion (52nd) were amalgamated to form one battalion which was designated the 1st Battalion, The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry, 43rd and 52nd. The reduction in infantry also affected some Territorial Battalions, who were converted into A.A. regiments, Royal Artillery. The Bucks Battalion was one of those selected for the change, and so ceased to form a part of the Regiment.

1953 The 3rd Militia Battalion disbanded. (Authy Army Order No. 47, dated 30th April 1953.)

1958 The most recent reorganisation of Infantry regiments took place in 1958 when, on the 7th November, the regular Battalion changed its title to '1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd', and joined the Green Jackets' Brigade. The other regiments in the Brigade are the 2nd Green Jackets, King's Royal Rifle Corps, and the 3rd Green Jackets, Rifle Brigade. Not only was there a change in the Regiment's title but soldiers became 'Riflemen', all ranks adopted black buttons and the stringed horn cap badge of the Regiment was replaced by a new Green Jackets Brigade badge. The Regimental Depot moved from Cowley Barracks to Winchester and a small Regimental Headquarters, staffed by two re-employed officers and civilian clerks, was established in the old Officers' Mess building at Cowley Barracks.

1959 The Territorial Battalion ceased to be designated 4th Battalion and assumed the title 'The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry (T.A.)'.

LIGHT INFANTRY DRILL

Recently the Historical Section of the War Office asked Brigadier R. J. Brett if he could supply the answers to these two questions : firstly, at what date did light infantry begin to drill and manœuvre at a pace approximating to 140 paces to the minute, and, secondly, at what date did light infantry begin to carry their rifles at the trail and to march past in that way.

The Historical Section stated inter alia:

'There can no doubt that at the close of the eighteenth century, the arrival in this country of many outstanding continental soldiers, fugitives from Saxony and Hanover, inspired Moore and other far-thinking officers with new ideas. So we get the formation of light infantry and rifle regiments and under the Board of Ordnance in first four troops of horse artillery.'

At the end of the war in Germany in 1945, we captured a bound manuscript notebook which gave the organization, manœuvre, and drill of the German horse artillery. I had it translated and it dated from 1790! The organization of this unit corresponded exactly with that laid down for the Chestnut Troop of 1793. Perhaps a similar book (say) 1840 may come to light covering light infantry drill.

In the Library here we have a set of 'Rules and Regulations for the Formations, Field Exercises, and Movements of His Majesty's Forces' going back a long way. In this series and for the first time in 1794, special paragraphs are devoted to light infantry and rifle drills. These lay it down that light infantry and rifles would then move at 108 paces to the minute and except for flanking and advanced parties, who moved at the trail, all would move with their arms at the slope. Later editions of these regulations repeat these instructions, right up to 1867, though the pace for the whole army had quickened. There was to be no difference between line and light infantry and rifles. All were to move at 110 paces to the minute. In the 1870 edition, the paragraphs relating to special light and rifle movements are dropped. All regiments were now to carry out the same drill and manœuvre and the pace was laid down at 116 paces to the minute.

Officially this was the end of the story, but we all know in fact that certainly after 1900, if not before, light infantry regiments and rifles had adopted this pace of about 140 to the minute, even if it was only officially recognized for ceremonial parades.

I have asked everyone I can think of to give me the answer to the two queries outlined above. Nearly all refer to Shorncliffe and Sir John

Moore, but the weight of evidence is against them. In 1794 the line drilled and manœuvred at 75 paces to the minute, and at that time at 108 paces to the minute the light infantry and rifles were moving much faster.

The gap I cannot fill is the period 1870 to (say) 1900. There are many living to-day who well remember the drill of 1900, but none recall the date at which it was introduced even for their own regiment. I thought I might get a line on this from the date at which the various march past tunes were adopted and played at about 140 to the minute, but the records are very bad and all that I have learnt so far is that these marches were standardized and officially recognized for each regiment in about 1867-70.'

Brigadier Brett replied :

'I have now got about as far as I can in dealing with your terms of reference, and in spite of a mass of various kinds of evidence very little is absolutely conclusive. Major-General J. F. C. Fuller, the eminent historian, goes so far as to say, "I doubt whether there is any official origin for drilling and manœuvring at 140 paces to the minute, or for marching past at the trail."

To take your points seriatim.

1. The keyword is "first". Whatever the drill books may have laid down for light infantry (not the light companies) there is positive evidence in the *Oxford Encyclopædia* of 1828 that the normal pace of marching for light infantry was 4 m.p.h. or roughly 140 paces to the minute, and 5 m.p.h. on particular occasions. These latter would have included the march to Talavera, when the distance (52 miles) was covered alternately in quick and double time. Captain T. H. Cooper, in his book *A Practical Guide for the Light Infantry Officer*, dated 1806, says that "no specific rules have been laid down for the time or step of light infantry, and certain it is that none should be slower than the common quick time". Putting these two together it seems fairly evident that 140 paces to the minute could date back to the days of Sir John Moore, probably 1805. In those times drill applied almost exclusively to manœuvre drill and I can find no reference to ceremonial in any work. Possibly, in fact probably, the rates of marching were the same, but this can be no more than conjecture.

2. Here again the keyword is "first". Colonel Mockler-Ferryman, a most accurate historian, writing in 1896, stated, "Starting immediately before the Peninsular War in all light drill arms were carried at the trail". This would apply only to the 43rd and 52nd, though their methods may have been extended to other light infantry later. At any rate these two were almost certainly the first.

The march past at the trail is a much more knotty problem because of the diversity of evidence and the lack of authentic information

concerning ceremonial by itself. There is plenty to show that Regiments (e.g. 13th, 43rd and 71st) adopted their own methods, with or without official sanction. Lieut.-Colonel A. C. Money, who was in the 43rd from 1861-92, says for instance that the 43rd invariably marched past at the double at the trail, whereas I am as certain as it makes no difference that the 52nd did not. Fuller says that when the 43rd marched past Sir Redvers Buller on its way to South Africa in 1899 the Regiment was "properly told off" for not marching at the slope, which goes to show that the trail was not officially recognized at the time. In fact, as far as we know, no official recognition that can be discovered was granted until as late as 1928. On the other hand Parkyn, the late Staff College and R.U.S.I. librarian, gives it as his opinion that light infantry gave up marching past at the trail in about 1880, which rather indicates that before this time, and perhaps as far back as the Peninsula, they did so. But here again I am afraid that this is only conjecture.

From the evidence at our disposal I think, therefore, that it would be quite safe to say that the origin of both your problems (with the exception of the ceremonial march past) dates back to about 1805, with or without official permission. Within the specific dates you mention, 1870—1900, it would be almost certainly true to say that each light infantry regiment drilled and marched according to its own regulations, even at the risk of incurring official displeasure, which from time to time it did.'

ROYAL MONMOUTHSHIRE MILITIA

On the 1st July this regiment paraded to celebrate the tercentenary of its formation, and it was fitting that the Duke of Beaufort should have taken the salute at the march past, as it was Henry, Lord Herbert,¹ who raised it in conformity with an act of parliament in 1660. One writer² says that it was probably descended from the Monmouthshire spearmen, first raised by King Edward III in 1337, who fought at Crecy, Poitiers, and Agincourt. He also claims that the present regiment is the oldest of any arm in the reserve army.

Another³ asks cannot it be said that it is the oldest regiment in the British Army. This regiment, now the senior of the Territorial Army, has unbroken descent from the constitutional force of the country, and can claim its foundation in the 'Posse Comitatus' or General Levy established in Monmouth by King Henry VIII, circa 1536. Queen Elizabeth I, on the 21st March 1577, ordered part of the men liable for service in the General Levy to be specially selected and trained for war. Thus came into being the Trained Bands of Monmouthshire, subsequently the Militia of the county by the time of King Charles I. The H.A.C. (T.A.) often claim to be the oldest, by reason of the fact that King Henry VIII granted the company a charter of incorporation in 1547, But an official publication of the Corporation of London (City Ceremonials) states that the company ceased to exercise for some years prior to 1610, and that it was revived in that year. The Army List for 1860, in which the company appeared for the first time, gives the date of its formation as 1610.

Sargeant⁴ records it had the distinction of having been embodied on many occasions. During the Seven Years War it was on permanent service between 1760 and 1763: at the time of the American War it was embodied for five years following 1778: during the Napoleonic Wars it was doing duty for twenty-two years: and in more recent times during the embodiment for the Crimean War it drafted large numbers of men to the 23rd Fusiliers in the Crimea.

The 43rd was affiliated to Monmouthshire in 1782, and this militia became light infantry in 1852: it was converted to Royal Engineers in 1877, and a year later the mess was first established in Monmouth Castle.

¹ William Herbert was knighted, after receiving mortal wounds at Agincourt, and his son of the same name was created a peer by King Edward IV in July 1461, as a reward for his help at the battle of Mortimers Cross on the 2nd February of the same year.

² Ken Goodwin in the *Newport Weekly Argus*, of the 16th July 1960.

³ Lieut.-Colonel D. Jackson in the September 1960 number of *The Journal of the Society for Army Historical Research*.

⁴ *The Royal Monmouthshire Militia* by B. E. Sargeant and published by the Royal United Services Institution in 1910.

There was little connection between the militia and the 43rd, who never provided either the adjutant or the serjeant-major: indeed there was only one officer listed as joining the 43rd from the militia. In 1887 our late Colonel, then Captain J. Hanbury-Williams,⁵ ended his speech at a luncheon given in honour of the ceremony of the laying up of the 43rd colours in St Mary's Church, Monmouth, with these words:

'Forty years ago we were quartered for the last time in Monmouthshire⁶ and though our connection has been slight, yet there is a name which stands prominently in our Regimental records, and which all Monmouthshire men honour, the name of Lord Raglan,⁷ who, when wounded at Busaco was a captain in the 43rd.'

In the Museum there is a rare officers shako plate of the Royal Monmouthshire Militia of the period 1852-77.

⁵ His family were established at Colebrook Park, Monmouthshire, before 1750, see Burke's *Landed Gentry*.

⁶ See *Levinge*, page 249.

⁷ Field-Marshal Lord Raglan, G.C.B., see *Levinge*, page 334.

THE CENTENARY OF THE VOLUNTEER FORCE

The Volunteer battalions first appeared in the 1860 Army List: these volunteers were the immediate ancestors of the Territorial Force and the Territorial Army. Volunteers were first enrolled for the American War in 1778, and especially in 1793-4 because of the possible French invasion. These enrolments continued during the Napoleonic Wars and there are a few cases of volunteers campaigning with the 43rd and 52nd.¹ Such volunteers hoped by good service to obtain commissions in the regular army.

On the 12th May 1859 Colonel Jonathan Peel,² Her Majesty's Secretary of State at War, in Lord Derby's second ministry, issued this proclamation: 'The War Office.

Her Majesty's Government having had under consideration the propriety of permitting the formation of volunteer rifle corps, under the provisions of the Act of 44 George III, cap. 54, as well as of artillery corps, and companies in maritime towns in which there may be forts and batteries, I have the honour to inform you that I shall be prepared to receive through you, and consider any proposal with that object, which may emanate from the county under your charge.

'The principal and most important provisions of the Act are:

'That the corps be formed under officers bearing the commission of the Lieutenant of the county.

'That its members must take the oath of allegiance before a Deputy-Lieutenant or Justice of the Peace, or a commissioned officer of the corps.

'That it be liable to be called out in case of actual invasion, or the appearance of an enemy in force on the coast, or in case of rebellion arising out of either of these emergencies.'

The Derby administration having fallen the same summer, Viscount Palmerston succeeded as Prime Minister and the Hon. Sidney Herbert,³ as Secretary of State at War. So it came about the National Volunteer Association was established in London with the latter as its secretary on the 26th November 1859. The National Rifle Association had been formed on the 16th of the same month.

¹ The following Peninsular War veterans are examples:

43rd John Crawford, commissioned 1810, John Marshall Miles, commissioned 1812.

52nd William Monins was a volunteer for a year before being commissioned in 1810.

General George Whichote was a volunteer for a year before being commissioned in 1811: for his services see the 1895 CHRONICLE, page 118.

² He and Colonel Arthur Lennox Peel, 52nd 1842-70, were relations: both being kinsmen of the famous statesman.

³ He and Lieut.-General Hon. Sir Percy Egerton Herbert, P.C., K.C.B., M.P., 43rd 1841-53, were not related.

These Volunteers were not part of the regular army at first, and it was not until 1863 that Administrative Battalions were authorized to organize the various corps. In 1871 the Volunteers were recognized as part of the regular army, and in 1881 they became an integral part of the Regiment in the Regimental District organization. In 1894 the Volunteer Decoration was approved for officers of twenty years service.

The following extracts from the 1860 Army List show in front of each county its Volunteer infantry precedence in Great Britain. This order of seniority was different for each arm in each county: but this disappeared under the Cardwell reforms of 1881.

7 OXFORDSHIRE

*1st (University of Oxford)**Hon. Colonel*

H.R.H. Albert Edward Prince of Wales, K.G. Colonel 2 Mar. 1860

Lieut.-Colonel

Hon. Robert C. H. Spencer, late Colonel R.Art. 1 Mar. 1860

*Major**Captains*

Edmond Warre 8 Aug. 1859

Charlton George Lane 8 Aug. 1859

Joseph Henry Warner 2 Nov. 1859

James Stevenson Cattlow 30 Dec. 1859

Charles Stewart Parker 1 Mar. 1860

William Holding 1 Mar. 1860

Lieutenants

Charles Musgrave Harvey 30 Dec. 1859

Eyre William Hussey 30 Dec. 1859

Edward Cecil Coney 1 Mar. 1860

William M. Hale 1 Mar. 1860

Walter P. Gepp 1 Mar. 1860

Windham T., Viscount Adare 1 Mar. 1860

Ensigns

Charles Thomas Luck 1 Mar. 1860

Henry E. Westcar 1 Mar. 1860

John Cecil Russell 1 Mar. 1860

	Adjutant			
Surgeon Frederick Symonds	16 Dec. 1859
Asst. Surg. George Taunton	13 Mar. 1860

2nd City of Oxford (3 Brewer Street)

	Captain			
Henry Atkins Bowyer, late 14 Dragoons	4 Feb. 1860
	Lieutenants			
John Parsons, junr	2 Mar. 1860
	Ensign			
Thomas Mallam	2 Mar. 1860

3rd Banbury

	Captain			
John Edmond Severene, late Captain 16 Dragoons	13 Feb. 1860
	Lieutenant			
Timothy Edward Cobb	24 Feb. 1860
	Ensign			
John Potts	24 Feb. 1860

4th Henley-on-Thames

	Lieutenant			
Thomas F. Maitland	13 Mar. 1860
	Ensign			
Arthur D'O. Brooks	13 Mar. 1860

Additional corps were later formed as No. 6 Diddington, No. 7 Bicester, No. 8 Thame, and No. 9 Woodstock, but these disappeared in 1881 and only Nos 1 and 2 were retained. The Administrative Battalion was first established at Heyford Hill, Littlemore, but later at 24 Beaumont Street, Oxford.

24 BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

1st Great Marlow

	Lieutenant			
George Henry Vansittart	16 Dec. 1859
	Ensign			
Thomas Owen Wethered	16 Dec. 1859

2nd Wycombe

	Lieutenant			
Henry H. Williams	6 Mar. 1860

Ensign

3rd Buckingham

Lieutenant

Ensign

4th Aylesbury

Captain

Lieutenant

Ensign

Additional corps were later formed as No. 5 Slough and No. 6 Eton: the only ones retained in 1881 were those at Great Marlow and Eton College. The Administrative Battalion was first at Aylesbury and later at Great Marlow.

36 MONMOUTHSHIRE

1st Chepstow

Captain

John Lewis Baldwyn	9 Sept. 1859
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Lieutenant

James Evans	9 Sept. 1859
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Ensign

James Proctor Carruthers	9 Sept. 1859
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2nd Pontypool

Captain

Richard Brown Roden	31 Dec. 1859
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Lieutenant

Richard Bailey Hawkins	31 Dec. 1859
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Ensign

Henry Tothill	31 Dec. 1859
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3rd Newport
Captain Commandant

Captains

Hon. Frederick Courtenay Morgan, late Rifle Brigade 11 Feb. 1860
Sir George F. Radzivil Walker, Bt 3 Mar. 1860

Lieutenants

George Barclay Gething 3 Mar. 1860
Thomas Cordess 3 Mar. 1860

Ensigns

Lorenzo Augustus Homfray 3 Mar. 1860
William George Cartwright 3 Mar. 1860
Asst. Surg. Jehoiada Brewer 3 Mar. 1860

4th Tredegar

Captain

Samuel George Homfray 17 Feb. 1860

Lieutenant

Nathaniel Coates 17 Feb. 1860

Ensign

Richard Waters 17 Feb. 1860
Hon. Asst. Surg. Thomas G. Anthony 13 Mar. 1860

5th Pontypool

Captain

Henry Charles Bird, major 11 Feb. 1860

Lieutenant

Richard James Pye Steel 11 Feb. 1860

Ensign

Charles Conway 11 Feb. 1860
Hon. Asst. Surg. David Lawrence 1 Mar. 1860

6th Monmouth

Captain

James P. King 29 Feb. 1860

Lieutenant

Alfred Evans 29 Feb. 1860

Ensign

Egerton Isaacson 29 Feb. 1860

Hon. Asst. Surg. Thomas Prosser 10 Mar. 1860

7th Newport

Captain

Robert A. Cathcart Mar. 1860

Lieutenant

John Philpotts 1 Mar. 1860

Ensign

John Henry Wilmett 1 Mar. 1860

Hon. Asst. Surg. William Williams Morgan 10 Mar. 1860

Additional corps were later formed as No. 8 Usk, No. 9 Abergavenny, and No. 10 Risca: the Administrative Battalions were at Newport and Pontypool. In 1881 the connection between the 43rd and Monmouthshire was severed and the latter's Volunteers became part of the corps of the South Wales Borderers. The only Volunteer corps retained in 1881 were Nos 2, 3, and 5.

The photostat copies of the 1860 Army List were kindly supplied by the War Office Librarian.

COMMONWEALTH INTEGRAION

The Commonwealth Infantry Brigade Group stationed in Malaya is made up from soldiers of five nationalities. Contributions from the United Kingdom, Australia, New Zealand, Gurkha and Imperial Malayan armies form part of this unique formation and although a number of these units keep their complete national identity, there are many, including the headquarters, which are completely integrated with representatives of each nation working side by side, day in and day out, irrespective of nationality or colour.

There are many ties which hold the Commonwealth together; some examples are our common allegiance to the Crown, our economic ties, our common treaty organisations, our democratic way of life and the traditions that apply particularly to the older members of the commonwealth. Most of these ties are intangible and not easy to define. In the Commonwealth Brigade in Malaya, we have a tangible and living example of what the Commonwealth means and this integrated Commonwealth force displays an outward and visible sign of the strength of the British Commonwealth.

Before taking over the Brigade I wondered whether this close integration would be possible and how differences, for instance, in national character, rates of pay, discipline, tradition and general way of regimental life could be reconciled.

I was soon to discover that one of the striking characteristics of the Brigade was the very strong Commonwealth spirit and pride in the Commonwealth aspect that existed amongst the various units. One can only hope that political or financial considerations will not interfere with a team that does so much to bind the Commonwealth together and educate so many in the way of life of its members. If this form of integration could be increased by having United Kingdom units serving in Australia, New Zealand or Canada and reciprocal exchanges from these Commonwealth countries, much of the recruiting problem would be solved and the Commonwealth links would be closer. There are, of course, many financial and political difficulties in this suggestion but I believe they could be overcome.

Closest integration is the strength of the Brigade and it has been proved that it can work very well. Naturally there are national differences in such things as pay, rations, discipline and military jurisdiction. The Australian soldier has a far larger ration than that of the United Kingdom and when serving with a British unit the Australian receives nine shillings extra ration allowance per day. This is not popular with the British unit.

The New Zealand pay for other ranks is far higher than that of the U.K. soldier. The number of private cars in the New Zealand Battalion nearly equals their establishment strength.

The national characteristics are different. The New Zealander is independent, full of initiative, and in many cases, he has a flourishing business or sheep farm at home. They join as volunteers for three years for the adventure and chance to serve overseas. The spirit of the battalion reminds one of a first-class territorial battalion with the same enthusiastic, friendly and voluntary approach. The 'Pakeha' or 'White' New Zealander is generally well educated and intelligent. The Maori, comprising about 50 per cent of the battalion, is cheerful, easy-going, physically very powerful and if well led makes an excellent jungle soldier. They are fanatically keen on rugby football and the New Zealand battalion could produce three or four teams capable of winning the Army Cup. Lack of experience and sometimes interest in administrative matters is their weak point. One of the outstanding features is the way in which Pakeha and Maori work and live together with no distinction as to colour or creed. The Australians are all regular soldiers, very tough, self reliant and generally more mature than the average English soldier. Contrary to the opinion given to me before going to Malaya they are well disciplined, smart and well administered. I was lucky in having three excellent commanding officers, who were good leaders with strong personalities. The Australian soldier well led is second to none.

A different approach is required for the three nationalities. As brigade commander, one must be prepared for the remark 'How's it going, Boss' from the Maori soldier, and for the friendly but often direct and outspoken comment of the Australian.

However, all these differences are reconciled by the great desire to try and understand the various characteristics and different ways of life, and above all, in the pride that is taken in the Commonwealth nature of the formation.

BIRTH OF THE BRIGADE

British Commonwealth military integration in the Far East, which is now centred in the Commonwealth Brigade, could be said to have begun in the years of occupation of Japan, with the B.C.O.F. This was a force which in its heyday numbered 40,000 troops and included such field formations as a British/Indian Division, and New Zealand and Australian Brigades, all commanded by a fully integrated Commonwealth and inter-service headquarters.

From these beginnings in 1946, and through the next four years, the ground was prepared for operational integration at the outbreak of the Korean War in June 1950. The British Commonwealth Brigade of U.K. and Australian units was followed by the British Brigade and the British Commonwealth Brigade, the latter comprising U.K., Australian and New Zealand components. In 1952, with a Canadian Brigade and other miscellaneous Commonwealth Units, the Commonwealth Division was formed.

Following the truce in Korea in July 1953, the Division disbanded; then in September 1955 the Independent Commonwealth Infantry Brigade came into being at Butterworth, North Malaya. Agreement was given on governmental level for the employment of the brigade in anti-terrorist operations in support of the civil power.

To-day the Brigade consists of a fully integrated brigade headquarters with no distinction in nationality. The brigade commander is an Australian, the brigade major a New Zealander, the D.A.A.-Q.M.G. is in the Royal Tank Regiment. The other staff appointments, the Service representatives and the other ranks on the headquarters are freely mixed, with the Australian and United Kingdom proportion about the same and a smaller New Zealand contribution.

Basically, there are three battalions, one from each country. The Gunner Regiment has an Australian battery, the Field Squadron R.E. has an Australian troop. The signals, medical, ordnance, L.A.D. and provost units are all integrated as here there are no separate national sub-units but each individual officer and man takes his place in the team.

In addition to the Commonwealth brigade an armoured car regiment, Gurkha battalions and many administrative and welfare establishments have been placed under the command of the Brigade, for emergency operations. In addition the brigade commander commands North Malaya Sub District, comprising static installations, hospitals, schools, transport units and leave centres, etc.

THE EMERGENCY

In this short account of the Commonwealth Brigade it is impossible to do more than touch very briefly on the task on which it has been employed. During my period of command the priority was placed on Emergency operations. At the same time the Brigade formed part of the Far East Strategic Reserve.

In 1958, when I arrived in Malaya, the emergency which started in 1948, had been going on for ten years. The number of communist terrorists had been reduced from some 10,000 to approximately 700 of which about 400 were across the Thailand border. We were left with the small hard core of 'dyed-in-the-wool' bandits, who, as a result of their severe losses were finding it hard to exist. Their acts of terrorism were scarce and their aim was to keep their organisation in being at the same time trying to step up their activities in the field of subversion and infiltration. This hard core in the jungle was still receiving support in the shape of food and money from some of the local inhabitants. They lived in the jungle, in small groups, often dressed as tappers or loggers and were extremely elusive. In certain areas they had dominated the aborigines using them as an operational screen and to provide food. As is well known, the climatic conditions in the jungle in Malaya makes operations of this nature an exhausting and arduous task. Four-fifths of the country is a mass of thick, dense, trackless jungle where the trees 100 feet above the ground make a solid roof of green, blanketing out the sky. The remaining one-fifth contain rubber plantations, paddy fields, small cultivations, villages and towns. The peninsula has a long backbone of jungle covered mountains, running down the centre varying from 1,000 to 7,000 feet above sea-level.

The temperature varies little between 75 degrees and 90 degrees with very high humidity.

Under these conditions the Brigade carried out its task of eliminating the terrorists.

Each battalion was given an area with a particular terrorist target. Within their area the battalions were constantly patrolling, ambushing likely terrorist tracks and food sources, or following up information provided by the special branch police. This involved, either long nights in ambush, keeping alert, with no noise, no smoking and being constantly bitten by mosquitoes, or long days of patrolling through the dense jungle in the steaming heat. In both cases one false move might lose the only chance of killing or capturing a terrorist.

It was an exhausting, dangerous, often frustrating task, involving great strain particularly on the junior leaders. It was also, without doubt, the best training possible for all ranks and again in particular, the platoon and section commanders.

During the period 1958—to the beginning of 1960 the Brigade accounted for over 200 communist terrorists either killed, captured or surrendered. The emergency was officially declared at an end on 31st July 1960, when most of the Emergency Regulations were lifted. The final mopping up

operations are still continuing against the handful of terrorists that occasionally cross the border from Thailand, but the defeat of the communist terrorists in Malaya is complete.

There are many aspects of the Commonwealth Brigade task, on which it has been impossible to touch in this short article. The emergency operational chain of command, the co-operation between the police, Federation Army and civil authorities, the restrictive measures such as food denial, the employment of artillery and armoured cars and the all important aspect of air support and supply are a few examples of the many subjects with which operations were concerned.

This article, which is intended to give a glimpse of the day-to-day life in the Commonwealth Brigade, must conclude with the most important lesson that has emerged. The Brigade, comprising as it does nationalities of Commonwealth countries, can work smoothly and efficiently, proving that the integration which began in Japan in 1946, continued through Korea from 1950-4, reached new heights in Malaya. This Commonwealth military integration augurs well for the future and must be allowed to continue.

H.J.M.

THE ADEN PROTECTORATE LEVIES

Like many others, I was surprised to learn from my posting order that I had volunteered to serve with the Aden Protectorate Levies, and my first reaction was to find out at least what they were. Almost the only thing that I learned in England was that financially I would never have it so good; but now after a year with the force I am beginning to understand what it is all about.

To me, and perhaps to most people, Aden had always seemed something of a threat. I had been ashore there only once from a passing troopship, and wondered why anyone got off there to stay. It seemed to have little to offer of long term value. But there is more to it than a collection of well supplied shopkeepers anxious to fleece visitors; and even with them it has proved to be a big advantage, when told the price of anything, to be able to reduce the score by saying 'But how much for APL ?'

Aden itself has been British territory since 1837, but the hinterland has only been connected with Britain by treaties of mutual protection signed with the rulers of the states, amirates, and sheikhdoms during the last seventy years, mainly as a guarantee against invasion from the Yemen. The Yemen lays claim to the whole of the Aden littoral, and besides making occasional direct sorties into the Protectorate, has sought to encourage dissident tribesmen to rise against their own rulers and against British influence. The diatribes from Sana Radio are only matched by similar screeches from Cairo. It is, however, as well to remember that we are not, and never have been, at war with the Yemen. Any fighting that has taken place is merely part of the normal existence of armed and fairly warlike peoples whose ideas and ways of life are medieval, and who have neither television nor football pools. The employment of British troops and aircraft is not generally advertised by us, and is regarded as a breach of the sportsman's code by the other side.

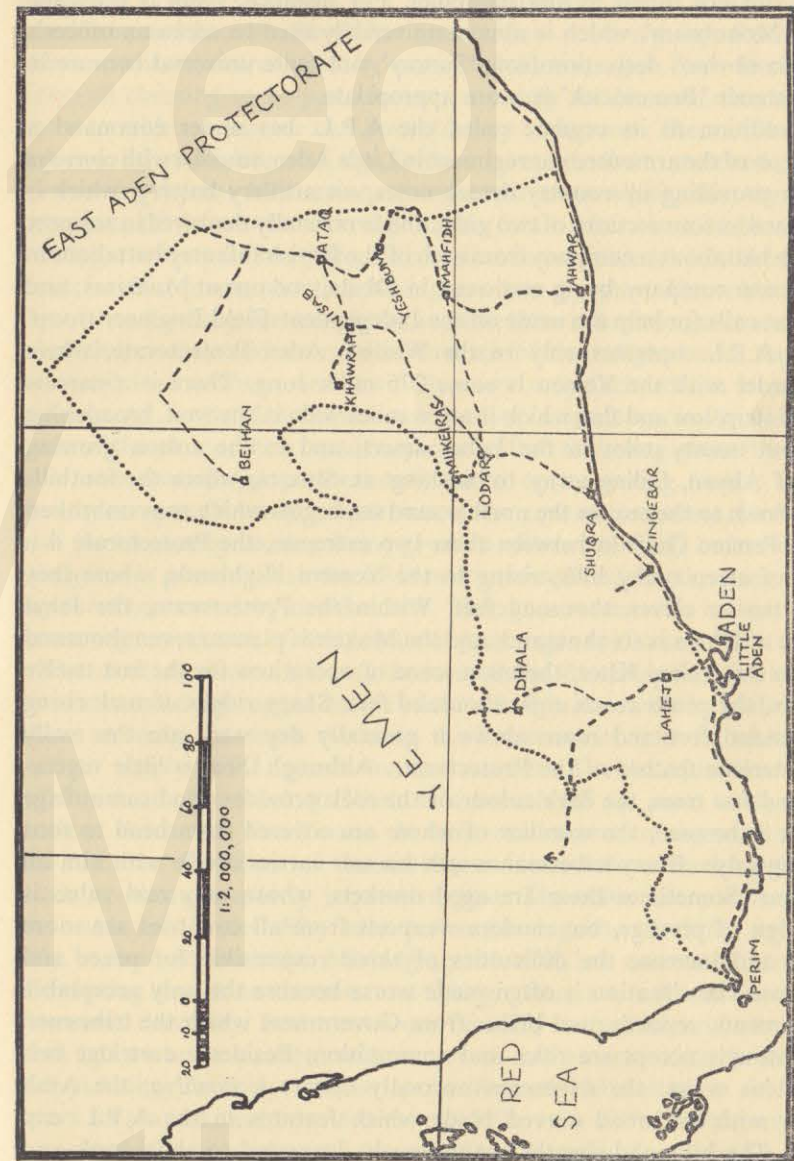
The A.P.L. was raised in 1928 when the Royal Air Force took over from the Army the responsibility for the defence of Aden. A small force was needed to guard the air base and to protect the landward side of the Colony. Lieutenant-Colonel M. C. Lake, who during the Great War had raised an earlier Arab force which was rather ironically named the 1st Yemen Infantry, was brought back from India, and with two other British officers and four N.C.O's, raised and trained the Aden Protectorate Levies. Lord Belhaven has given a clear picture of the early days of the force in his book about the Protectorate.

In April 1957 the Army assumed responsibility for the A.P.L., and there has been considerable expansion and reorganisation, which is still going on, complicated by the fact that the War Office and the Colonial Office share financial responsibility for the force. A fourth infantry battalion and a training battalion have been added since 1957, and recently a new organisation has been approved to put the force in a position to cope with the rigours of peacetime accounting, while continuing its normal rôle. Agreement to this proposal has been slow in coming, and 'the Establishment' has meant as much to the A.P.L. as to the readers of the *Tatler*, though in a rather different way. Apart from the changes in administration, one of the main differences since the R.A.F. relinquished control has been that the battalions have been permanently stationed up-country, instead of being based in Aden and moving out to deal with disturbances as they arise.

The task of the A.P.L. is to maintain the security of the border with the Yemen, and, with the Federal National Guard, to assist in keeping law and order within the Protectorate. The F.N.G. is a semi-military armed police force which operates from forts throughout the Protectorate. In ceremonial dress, with black buttons, head-dress, and dark green trimmings, its soldiers look disconcertingly like a form of oriental riflemen at ERE. It is becoming an increasingly efficient force.

Besides the four infantry battalions and the training battalion, the A.P.L. now consists of an armoured car squadron, a signal squadron, M.T. company, workshops, and an R.A.F. hospital, as well as the headquarters and administrative elements. It is commanded by a brigadier, and is almost four thousand strong, including eighty British officers and 250 soldiers. The British element is gradually handing over its responsibilities to the Arabs, who, encouraged by the Federal Government, feel that they should control this Arab Force. All platoon commanders have been Arab officers for some years, and an increasing number of Arab officers are becoming company commanders. Eventually most of the British officers will have a purely advisory rôle.

The armoured car squadron has four troops, each of four Ferret scout cars. This was originally a British manned unit, but now Arabs have been trained to use the cars, and one troop is normally affiliated to each of the infantry battalions, with the still British squadron headquarters in Aden. The signal squadron is mixed British and Arab, and provides the communications in the base as well as the signal platoons in the battalions. There are no telephones in the Protectorate so about ninety-five per cent of the traffic is by wireless, generally morse, at which the Arabs are fortunately quick and accurate. This widespread use of



wireless for everything, including social calls, leads to certain procedures which are not found in any pamphlet. For instance, there is the code name 'Moonbeam', which is almost universally used to mean an officer's wife, an obvious derivation from 'Sunray', not quite universal because in one instance 'Broomstick' is more appropriate.

In addition to its organic units, the A.P.L. has under command a squadron of the armoured car regiment in Little Aden, to assist with convoys and in providing up-country detachments; an artillery battery, which is organised as four sections of two guns, and is normally deployed in support of each battalion; a company from each of the British Infantry battalions in Aden, one company being stationed in Dhala, and one at Mukeiras; and frequent calls for help are made on the Independent Field Engineer troop.

The A.P.L. operates only in the Western Aden Protectorate, where the border with the Yemen is some 276 miles long. There is a narrow coastal strip, low and flat, which is a few miles wide in the west, broadening to about twenty miles in the Lahej desert, and in the cotton growing area of Abyan, fading away to nothing at Shuqra, where the foothills come down to the sea. In the north a sand sea begins which runs unbroken to the Persian Gulf. In between these two extremes, the Protectorate is a series of steep rocky hills, rising to the Yemeni Highlands, where they reach ten or eleven thousand feet. Within the Protectorate, the Jehaf feature at Dhala is six thousand, and the Mukeiras plateau seven thousand feet. In the Aulahi Khor, the main scene of operations for the last twelve months, the peaks reach eight thousand feet. Sharp ridges of rock rising a thousand feet and more above a generally dry wadi are the really characteristic feature of the Protectorate. Although there is little vegetation and few trees, the dark colour of the rock provides good camouflage for the tribesmen, the woollier of whom are covered from head to foot in indigo dye. Every tribesman worth his salt carries a rifle with him all the time. Sometimes these are aged muskets, whose only real value is as a sign of prestige, but modern weapons from all countries are more usual, and increase the difficulties of those responsible for peace and progress. The situation is often made worse because the only acceptable inducements, rewards, and bribes from Government which the tribesmen will willingly accept are rifles and ammunition. Besides a cartridge belt round his waist, the tribesmen normally carries a *jambiya*, the Arab dagger with its broad curved blade which features in the A.P.L. cap badge. The hilts and sheaths are variously decorated to show rank and wealth, though the daggers are still used occasionally in anger, as well as at *fadhls*, or feasts. For a tribesman really to have 'arrived', he must own a rifle, a camel, and a wife, strictly in that order.

The A.P.L. recruits from these tribesmen. Service in the force is popular because it brings possession of a rifle, because the pay is good by local standards, and because the soldier gets meat to eat every day. Recruiting teams are soon surrounded by eager volunteers, aged from twelve to sixty, all claiming to be just nineteen and very fit. None of them really know to within a year or two how old they in fact are. The numbers are reduced by restrictions of age and/or size, medical standards, and sponsorship by the local ruler, who accepts responsibility for the good behaviour of the recruit as being 'on his face'. After six months recruit training, the Levy soldier joins his battalion to complete his initial engagement for four years, and then re-engages year by year. The soldiers are cheerful and willing, alarmingly fit, and can leave mountain goats standing when they run up and down hills. Because of their slight build, they are not good load carriers, and normally carry only their rifle, a bandolier and a water bottle. Few Arabs can read or write, even in Arabic, and some of the platoon commanders prefer to find their way about by using their own knowledge of the countryside, or by asking locals, rather than by using such modern contrivances as maps or compasses. However, with the increasing training being given to officers, this will be overcome. Discipline is good, and as the soldiers are strict Muslims, there are never any troubles caused by drunkenness. Though nowhere else have I come across a genuine case of body-snatching amongst soldiers.

The most significant military feature of the Protectorate, apart from the climate and the rugged nature of the countryside, is the lack of roads. There are only two main routes in the Protectorate, both of which are used to supply A.P.L. garrisons, and neither of which qualifies to be called a road. The track to Dhala is a branch off the main trade route between Aden and the Yemen. It runs over desert, along wadi beds, and over the shoulders of mountains, and just before reaching Dhala winds up through a truly impressive pass. The other route runs along the beach for the first fifty miles before turning into the hills, and can only be used at low tide. Misjudging the time has on occasion meant abandoning trucks to the sea, and losing game, set, and match to the Command Secretary. Both routes can be easily ambushed, and all movement has to be in convoy, with armoured car escorts, aircraft on call, and picketing in likely trouble spots. Recently Mukeiras, in isolation up on its plateau, has been connected to the rest of the Protectorate by a track which somehow gets down a three thousand foot, almost sheer escarpment. This track will only take landrovers, and a journey down it defies description.

Those two garrisons apart, the force is maintained by air. Beverleys

from the R.A.F. station at Khormaksar, supported by Valettas and Twin Pioneers, fly huge tonnages every week for the A.P.L., and some two thousand passengers a month in and out of the garrisons. Aircraft availability colours almost every aspect of administration in the force. During the past year we have had over a hundred and fifty parachute dropping sorties to support various operations.

It would be out of place to describe current or recent operations in the Protectorate. Two visible results have been the increase in size and stature of the two-year-old Federation of the Arab Emirates of the South, which is to form the Government of the Protectorate; and the opening-up, and in some cases construction, of more routes into areas which have been closed by dissident activity for some five or six years. The number of operational awards to the A.P.L., including seven Military Crosses, is an indication of the sort of job it is, and the way it is being tackled.

A last word on Aden itself. It can be something approaching paradise for the promiscuous shopper. The Chamber of Trade may well put up a statue to me yet. It is a strange mixture of old and new; goats wandering into the shops, and huge modern refineries. Mechanisation has come to the mosques, and the faithful are called to prayer by a disc jockey. It is undoubtedly the place where the flies go in winter, and it must have the most changeable climate in the world, because everyone will tell you that 'it was nothing like this last year'—every year.

M.R.P.

'SOMETHING NEW'

BY JOHN TILLET

'Self reliance, initiative and personal discipline in the individual soldier will be more important on the future battlefield than ever before.' How often this is heard to-day. That it is new to 'Light' Regiments of Infantry is very doubtful. The year 1804 found battalions of the 43rd and 52nd at Shorncliffe being indoctrinated with this spirit by their then Colonel Commandant, Sir John Moore, and a few years earlier he had been pleased to observe these qualities in the, then experimental, Rifle Corps under his command. With the introduction of tactical nuclear weapons, causing increased dispersion and mobility, the call for individual 'self reliance, etc.' has probably assumed even greater importance.

With this in mind, and also being aware of the need to increase the variety of training and recreation for the soldier of the 1960's, we have undertaken a series of activities under the general title of 'Adventure Training'. The aim of these activities has been to increase individual reliance, self confidence, and physical and mental toughness, while at the same time offering opportunities for sport and pleasure during both working and off-duty hours.

We started in a very small way at Easter last year with the entry of three canoes in the 170 mile canoe endurance race from Devizes to Westminster. A separate account of this appears elsewhere. We then decided to set up an Adventure Training Camp for the period of the summer and to run a series of courses. After experiencing difficulties over a proposed location in Wales, we decided on Dartmoor as our base.

The word Dartmoor conjures a mental picture for most of a prison, a howling wilderness, bogs and fog. The true aspect of the moor is known only to the local inhabitants, hikers, sheep, and now a large section of the Regiment, through the Regimental Adventure Training Camp, which was based on Plymouth throughout the summer of 1960.

The moor can in fact offer much entertainment. There is climbing on the Dewestone, a beetling crag one hundred and fifty feet high, a stiff proposition even for the experienced, and on a number of Tors, notably Sheeps Tor, which is a good place for beginners. These obstacles cannot only be used for going up, but also for coming down by abseiling. (This is a horrifying performance initially, as one is literally required to walk off a cliff backwards. The rope around one's body and passing through one's hands seems poor security.) In addition there is good canoeing on the River Tamar, caving at Pridhamsleigh and Bakers Pit, camping,

swimming, sailing, and just walking. Other activities can also be devised such as leaping off a bridge into the river twenty feet below at Hohne. The Regimental Adventure Training Camp did everything.

The camp was attached to the Infantry Junior Leaders Training Battalion at Plymouth, who gave valuable assistance to the project, and much hospitality to all those concerned with it. The permanent staff consisted of Second Lieutenants Costley White and Scott, Sjt Brown, Cpl Chapman (now Sjt Chapman), and L.-Cpls Curtis, Harrison, Shearman, Nokes and Griffiths. L.-Cpl Steer was the camp storeman and kept a remarkable control on the many unfamiliar stores such as karabiners, and abseil slings. The camp was tented and sited suitably close to the obstacle course, so that a pleasant pre-breakfast gambit could be taken each morning. Five courses each of approximately twenty-four men were run, each lasting two and a half weeks. By some miracle both instructors and trainees avoided treading on the corns of the local inhabitants the whole summer. There were no accidents at all, but the summer was not devoid of excitement. The main incident occurred during a canoeing scheme on the River Tamar when an instructor fell in, and was pulled out of extremely rough water by two students. A very creditable performance.

At the end of the summer the camp closed. Those who had been there had thoroughly enjoyed themselves. As one student put it, 'It was amazing what you found out about yourself'. On the return of the permanent staff from Plymouth determined efforts were made to keep the spirit of adventure training alive. As a first step climbing parties were organised in the Avon Gorge. This led to investigations into the possibility of an expedition to Scotland during the winter. As a result in early January 1961, Captain Massey Beresford, 2nd Lieuts Scott and Letts, Sjts Brown and Scott, and twenty-four other ranks went to the Cairngorm Mountains for ten days to try their hand at climbing and ski-ing.

The party journeyed the nine miles from Aviemore Station to the Rothiemurchus Ski Hut by lorry and foot. It was a major expedition. First of all the lorry was small, secondly its normal load appeared to be coal, and thirdly it was piled with twenty-eight men, sixty boxes of compo, Bergen rucksacks, suit cases, ski-ing equipment, and climbing gear. The slightest gradient caused a halt necessitating the disembarkation of the passengers to push. The weather was perfect with plenty of snow, and apart from the odd snow shower at night, remained so. After the first day the climbers gave up climbing and joined the skiers as conditions were ideal for ski-ing. The standard of ski-ing was varied, some like Captain Massey Beresford swept down the slopes in great style turning gracefully

ADVENTURE TRAINING



Canoeing



Parachute Training



Helicopter Training

at the appropriate moments, others certainly swept down the slopes, but hardly gracefully and without premeditated turns of any kind. The result of such a precipitous rush was either a highly spectacular fall, or an entertaining interlude while the skier attempted to stop. This was normally achieved by sitting down. The journey from the Rothiemurchus ski hut where the party was based, to the main ski slopes was either over about three miles of very hard cross country ski-ing, or a five mile walk by road. Both involved an uphill climb of over 1,000 feet, so everyone got very fit. The main attraction at the far end was the opportunity to 'liase' with civilians of the fairer sex on the main ski runs. A regimental ski meeting was held on the last day and was a great success. Much amusement was had by all and if possible the expedition will be repeated next winter.

Another adventure training camp is planned for the summer of 1961. It will again be based at Plymouth and will start in April. During the winter a number of officers and non-commissioned officers have been to the Army Outward Bound School at Towyn, North Wales, and fully qualified instructors are numerous, so we are anticipating a successful adventure training season. An expedition to the Continent is being planned for August as a prize for the outstanding performers in courses at Plymouth this summer.

Another venture is the formation of a parachute club, based on a civilian club at Swindon. It has only just started and so its success cannot be measured as yet. Support for it at the time of writing is good. What it will be like when the members have tried their first free drop remains to be seen.

Apart from these activities we held an inter-company canoeing regatta near Warminster in July and the Regiment has again entered for the Devizes to Westminster canoe race this coming Easter. With the experience of last year, the team has great hopes of improving its performance.

Adventure and initiative training of all kinds is a normal part of regimental life these days. A central adventure training office now exists to co-ordinate and assist any extra-ordinary activities. We hope that this will encourage those who have no skill at mountaineering, canoeing or parachuting to try their hand. The results of the present activities have been very gratifying, and have provided variety to the routine existence of the Regiment as Demonstration Battalion to the School of Infantry.

IMPRESSIONS FROM A TRIP TO POLAND

BY N. C. BENNETT

When I came to consider how I was going to spend my summer leave. I suddenly remembered a Polish friend I once promised I would visit if ever I had the opportunity. The upshot of this inspiration was that Christopher Hinton and I found ourselves speeding down the Dover road as fast as our Morris Minor would carry us, after a good deal more than our fair share of difficulties.

We motored uneventfully across the Low Countries and West Germany until we arrived, secretly rather excited, at the border town of Helmstedt. Here one has to get a transit visa, unobtainable elsewhere, in order to continue down the autobahn to Frankfurt-an-der-Oder. The East German authorities, with a stiffening of smart Russian soldiers, seem to take delight in leaving a polyglot collection of tourists to find their way from one illogically sited office to another, filling in forms and compulsorily changing money. The police, male and female, are immaculate and unsympathetic, and the whole process takes upwards of an hour.

The autobahn between Helmstedt and Berlin is lined with large propaganda posters depicting western rockets, nazi jackboots crushing poverty-stricken West Germans, and agricultural distress. The East German brand of propaganda consists of flinging back the western accusation that East Germany is a poor, downtrodden military state while stressing the superiority of their economic and agricultural system. We were checked on after we left the Berliner Ring to make sure that we were still on course, and we were intrigued to see Russian and East German troops, the latter looking very high-powered.

Economically East Germany is certainly not as poor as is generally made out. One East German mark goes as far in East Germany as a Western one in the Bundes Republic, although the rate of exchange is four eastern to one western mark. The people are undoubtedly oppressed in the literal sense by the political régime, but they are in fact reasonably well off and about seven years behind the West. By and large the freedom loving Prussian has adopted the outward form of Communism just as he took to imperialism and nazism, and as is comfortably off in his shabby land of land, lakes, and pinewoods as he ever was.

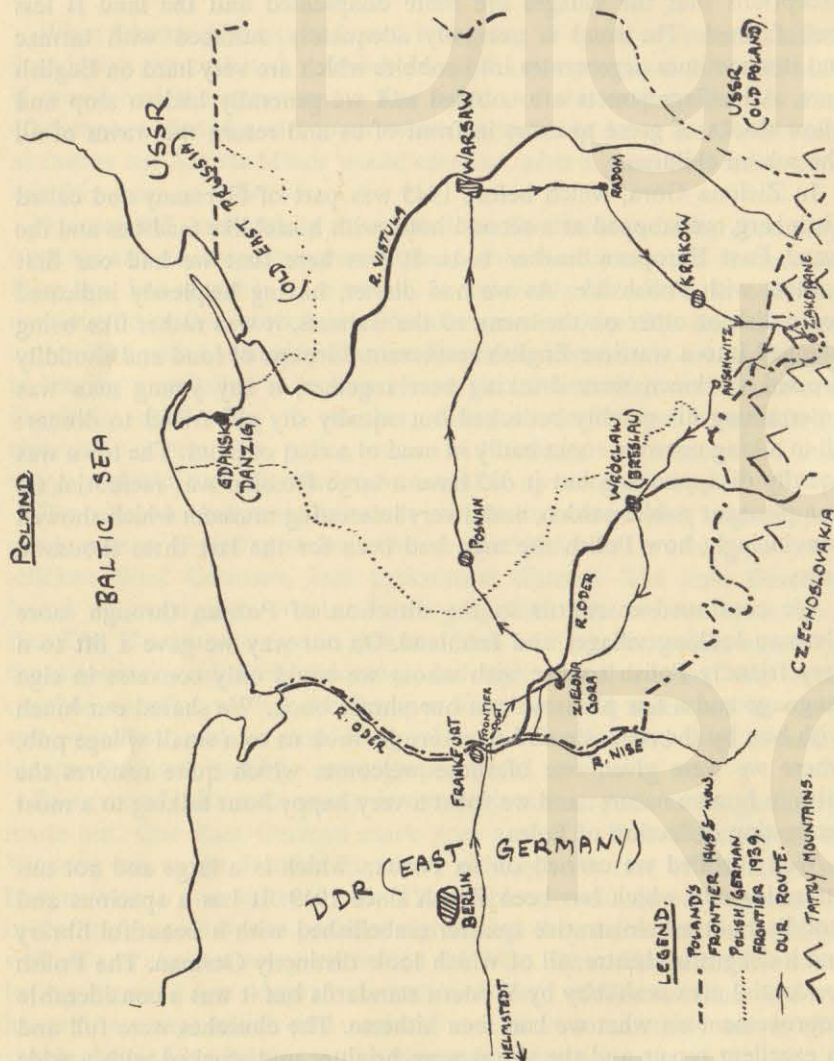
There was a refreshing change in the atmosphere at the Polish frontier where all the formalities were completed more quickly and in a far friendlier manner than at Helmstedt. We were fortunate enough to pick up a Polish student who was hitch-hiking home to Danzig, and as we passed

through the countryside we were given a very revealing introduction to life in Poland. Between the frontier and our first night's halt at Zielona Gora the country is much the same as in East Germany, with the notable exceptions that the villages are more dilapidated and the land is less well farmed. The road is normally adequately surfaced with tarmac but it sometimes degenerates into cobbles which are very hard on English cars. All village streets are cobbled and we generally had to stop and allow flocks of geese to cross in front of us and return the waves of all the school children.

In Zielona Gora, which before 1945 was part of Germany and called Grunberg, we stopped at a second hotel with hostel-like facilities and the usual East European feather beds. It was here that we had our first contact with Polish life. As we had dinner, having helplessly indicated some dish or other on the menu to the waitress, it was rather like being plunged into a wartime English restaurant. Groups of loud and shoddily dressed workmen were drinking beer together, a shy young man was entertaining his gaudily bedecked but equally shy girl friend to dinner: all in a long unswept room badly in need of a coat of paint. The town was equally disappointing but it did have a large Russian war memorial set in a pleasant public garden, and a very interesting museum which showed convincingly how Polish the area had been for the last three thousand years.

We continued eastwards in the direction of Poznan through more German looking villages and farmland. On our way we gave a lift to a very friendly Polish soldier with whom we could only converse in sign language and a few phrases from our phrase book. We shared our lunch with him by the roadside and in return he took us to a small village pub, where we were given one of those welcomes which quite restores the faith in human nature: and we spent a very happy hour talking to a most interesting collection of Poles.

Well fortified we carried on to Poznan which is a large and not unattractive city which has been Polish since 1919. It has a spacious and stolidly built administrative quarter embellished with a beautiful library and a delightful theatre, all of which look distinctly German. The Polish residential area is shabby by Western standards but it was a considerable improvement on what we had seen hitherto. The churches were full and in excellent repair and the shops were brighter and stocked with a wide range of goods including many luxury products. Compared with average rates, the cost of living in Poland is higher than in most western countries. Clothing and footwear are particularly expensive and food is none too cheap though bread and vegetables are cheaper than in England. Here



we stayed in a pleasant up-to-date hotel where the food was tasty and well served.

Once we had left Poznan the villages took on a different outlook. No more low brick cottages but more Mediterranean looking yellow houses with red tiles and towns with wide market places, but narrow twisty streets. There were some smart new bridges and concrete stretches of road but at least sixty per cent of the traffic consisted of horses and carts which used tracks either side of the main road. It was not until we started to enter the outskirts of Warsaw that we saw any new buildings. The damage to the older ones bore witness to the very heavy fighting which took place during the Russian advance westwards from Warsaw. After the war the Russians consolidated themselves in what had been Eastern Poland while the unfortunate Poles were shifted to Silesia and Pomerania after they had been stripped by the retreating Germans and then by the victorious Russians. There has been little building or economic progress here as the population and equipment of all kinds has been barely sufficient to get the country back on its feet and even now towns are still underpopulated by at least thirty per cent.

Warsaw, situated on either side of the Vistula, is a city of great beauty, but it suffered ninety per cent destruction during the war. The old citadel and market place have been rebuilt as they were before the Germans knocked them down and here one becomes conscious of a most fascinating atmosphere of standing at the truly indestructible heart of Poland. Equally attractive is the Belvedere Palace built in the Franco Italian style of the early eighteenth century and standing in a delightful park. There are many other gardens, monuments and museums but they are all overshadowed by the tremendous din of reconstruction. Excellent new roads and huge areas of new flats are under construction and although they are frequently left unfaced and standing in heaps of rubble they leave a very businesslike impression. There is a most welcome aura of gaiety about Warsaw, which is an excellent shopping centre and brimful of theatres, cinemas, cafes and various cultural centres with a student population. Foreign influences are strong and very apparent when one goes to the cinema or a library and sees a wide selection of English, American, French and German literature, with a certain amount of Russian. Being basically pro-western in outlook, the Poles do not like too much of the latter influence which they resent and distrust. Towering over Warsaw stands the 'Palace of Culture' a smaller replica of Moscow University and a present from Russia. It is a most impressive building with every kind of artistic centre but as the interior is exclusively built in pinewood the aroma is almost overpowering.

We stayed at a very smart hotel which was good by any standards and populated by a very mixed clientele. A good proportion of the guests were unpleasant looking East German businessmen. There was at least one sheep-like party of Americans heavily laden with photographic equipment and sun glasses and labelled (in Polish National Colours) 'Cultural Delegation'.

Stefan, that is my friend's name, was unfortunately away doing his National Service but his family were very kind indeed to Christopher and I, entertaining us royally in their flat and showing us all round Warsaw. The Polish police or militia, are not in the least bit unpleasant. They are as polite and friendly as our own police, and a great deal nicer than ours when they caught me driving round Warsaw after dark with defective lights.

We spent four wonderful days in Warsaw and then turned South through genuine Russian Poland towards Cracow. It took only a few hours through Radom and Kielce and this route led us through flat but attractive countryside dotted with towns and villages which looked very poor. We passed some pitiful hovels, also an area of quasi desert where Rommel trained part of the Afrika Korps. We stopped for lunch in a range of low hills which bore a certain resemblance to the Chilterns.

When we reached Cracow the weather turned to rain from what had been ordinary mild summer weather. This certainly did not prevent us from seeing this most beautiful city. It is an ancient truly Polish walled town with an historic castle and citadel and a world famous cloth hall which is a wonderful monument to its past economic greatness. Now it is a gigantic souvenir centre where Christopher and I bought such things as cigarette boxes and walking sticks. Just across the market place stands St Mary's Cathedral which is a late Gothic masterpiece with one of the finest altar screens in Europe. Within the walls buttressed with the well-known rotunda or gate house, there is a most impressive eighteenth-century city which was not damaged during the war. It attracts almost more tourists than Warsaw as it has a charm and character which Canaletto's Warsaw may have once had but which to-day is unique in Poland.

Our friends had recommended to us to visit two places near Cracow before we returned home. The first was a popular holiday centre in the Tatra Mountains called Zakopane. The scenery as we approached it was as lovely as Switzerland or Savoy at their best. The chalets and horse taxis, driven by men dressed in sheepskin coats and traditional trousers and hats created a very distinctive and pleasing atmosphere. We spent the day in and around the pine covered mountains and rubbing

shoulders with the very democratic holiday crowds who were aggressively making the most of a sunny bank holiday. Most of them were Polish workers with their families and girl friends but again there were some even noisier East Germans and odd youth groups. We had dinner in a crowded restaurant and then retired to bivouac beside a stream as all the hotels were, unfortunately for us, full of holiday makers.

The following day we travelled back towards Oswiecim or Auschwitz, over the most ghastly road full of potholes and through some very primitive villages. We arrived at last in the Silesian industrial area which is flat and dull and most depressing. About the most unpleasant place is Auschwitz where there seem to be neither trees nor birds but only an oppressive atmosphere of deep gloom. The concentration camp where at least two and a half million people were killed during the Nazi occupation has been preserved intact as a museum. One walks into the camp under a notice 'ARBEIT MACHT FREI' to the accommodation blocks, some of which have been preserved complete with bunks and models. The others are more specialised and show the administrative side of the camp with its documentation and photographs (with shaved heads), correspondence on the quality of various gases and charge sheets made out against 'idle old people' specially picked by the selected prisoners 'CAPOS'. Other blocks show the SS. headquarters and detention centres with pictures of victims and the rest. They are piled with heaps of suitcases, clothing, children's shoes, false limbs, spectacles, and human hair taken likewise from the victims.

We were also shown round the ovens and gas chambers where four hundred people per hour could be liquidated and their bodies taken to the ovens by the next batch waiting for the gas chambers.

However it is not the crime of pitilessly wiping out two and a half million people that was the great outrage of Auschwitz, which incidentally was at least twice the size of Belsen. It is rather the level of misery and degradation and sheer mental agony to which the prisoners were subjected before the gas chamber released them from the clutches of the SS. and their 'CAPOS' who could either do the dirty work or accompany the next batch. The sum of human suffering, of which the main element must have been the separation of families, and the final disillusionment at the gates must have been appalling.

Rather abashed we motored back towards Breslaw or Wroclaw as it is now called, across flat and fertile Silesia. Breslaw is still largely in ruins as its German garrison held out for some time in 1945. However the old part of the city is being faithfully restored and there is a smart new shopping centre in the city, which is pleasant rather than beautiful,

and picturesquely built beside the Oder. Staying in our hotel was an elderly German, now a rich naturalised Englishman with whom we had a lively conversation on the rights and wrongs and the background of the very complex Silesia question. He had been expelled in 1935 and had been allowed to leave only on condition that he forfeited his belongings to the Nazis, but he was a man of tremendous character and business initiative and most interesting to talk to. In some ways it is sad and ominous that in ten years whole states like Silesia and Pomedania can have their populations ninety per cent changed and their whole economy and communications switched from west to east. But in this particular case it seems terribly just.

Just outside Breslau there is a large barracks with a large and terrifying assault course and farther from the road there is a large Russian depot and communications centre. The Polish soldiers wear a tolerably smart service dress either with boots and cloth anklets or with breeches and long leather boots. They look tough and soldierly and would undoubtedly be formidable fighting opponents for anyone.

From Breslau we reached home smoothly in two days after what for us had been a fascinating and enjoyable holiday. To anyone wishing to visit Poland, and we met well over a hundred English people during our trip, I will only say, get organised three months in advance and be prepared to divide a total cost of £100 amongst those who go with you.

L'APRES-SKI

BY RILEY WORKMAN

THERE can be few places where one can so efficiently view the profile of one's middle-aged spread as in a cubicle in the tailoring department at H——'s. The mirrors and the lights are adjusted to reveal the truth rather than to flatter. I turned away with a sigh from the contemplation of myself in very tight ski trousers.

'But', I protested, 'aren't they a bit tightish? Perhaps a little less here and a bit more there—'. I smoothed away the bulge in my front.

'Oh no sir, they are quite excellent. A most important calf, if I may say so and just the thing for L'Apres-Ski'.

'It's really Le Ski itself I was after, but let it pass', I replied and really had no idea what he was talking about.

It had all started at a dinner party with a chance remark.

'I'd love to go ski-ing after Christmas', I said without much thought.

'I'll take you up on that' said Paul. 'Let's go to Switzerland.'

'Well', said I back pedalling fast, 'I've never been before and perhaps its a bit late to start.'

'Nonsense', he replied and murmured something about exercise and second childhood.

Thus a few weeks later, with my bag packed with my elegant trousers, an anorak, goggles, gloves, gorgeous hat and gin galore, I was drinking brandies and soda in a Viscount at 9.30 in the morning, bound for Zurich and a small ski-town in the Bernese Oberland. Those brandies were needed as we came down in a thick fog and found what seemed like a ceiling of zero feet. There are disadvantages in pushing and bagging the window seat, with too clear a view of what is happening.

The bus from the airport was crowded and late due to the fog. An English party of two lusty mothers and many children were separated by several rows of seats but this did not stop the following conversation:

'We'll never catch our train Hettie. We shan't get to Kitzbühel until at least ten o'clock.'

'I know. Why don't you try rushing for it and I'll bring on the children and the luggage.'

'Oh no, Hettie, we must stick together.'

'Nonsense just the job if you could get ahead. I'll manage and you could make the beds and have a cuppa waiting.'

We were definitely abroad.

Our own train journey was swift, smooth and comfortable, only slightly marred by phlegmatic porters who would never produce the luggage until our connection was on a point of leaving. This is a habit I find infuriating, but then I am one of those who is often early enough to catch the train before the intended one.

However, we arrived complete. Paul had booked the hotel through a London agent, site unseen. We had asked for a bathroom each but this was not confirmed. Outside the station were various horsed-sleighs and porters with such things as 'Palace', 'Bristol', or 'Regina' written all over them. There was snow, glitter, sleigh bells, bear rugs, fairyland for every-one else but us. Then a small man dragging a small sledge appeared. He was our man and we followed him up a steep hill and steep stairs to our room—not two singles with bath as planned, but one very much double with an enormous double bed under a mountainous eiderdown. Paul looked startled, despondent and tired so far to come, for this.

By now Madame had joined us and explained all about the high season, unexpected guests and so on. 'But there is a small bed in the corner (unnoticed so far) on which no doubt Monsieur will sleep for two nights after which Messieurs shall have the most beautiful rooms to themselves.

This was an unfortunate introduction for it was a charming hotel, full of kindness and nice people. There was a German jeweller from Hampstead and his pretty daughters, an opera singer lately from Hungary and brawny British families. Best of all it was sufficiently cheap to allow one to visit other restaurants and bars without feeling too extravagant.

The next day Le Ski and another surprise for Paul. It had somehow happened that a light of my life was as it were in transit from Venice to St Moritz and was resting awhile just down the road. As I was immediately beset by telephone calls, messages and the usual unscrambling of muddles with which B——binds her friends to herself more strongly. I had to do a little explaining to a puzzled Paul who had not expected such company. I had hardly started when B——appeared, a dark haired vision in lime-green ski-trousers and an olive anorak; then no further explanations were necessary. She immediately organised us into hiring skis, boots and sticks. I spent most of the morning marooned in my stocking feet, waiting for boots to be fitted to skis; the others went after new woolly jumpers and hot chocolate but came back to enquire after me from time to time. As last I was equipped and led to an enormous sledge, which was hauled up the precipitous mountainside on a wire. We were jammed in with a mass of others and I noticed that we passed an empty descending sledge on the other side of our wire. I had that first unvoiced qualm of doubt in my tummy—how then did one get down?

At the top of the wire were the nursery slopes. In order to ski it is necessary to stand at the top of a small hill that looks like Everest, strap your feet securely onto skis, push vigorously backwards with the sticks and collapse in a muddle at the feet of the one person that you would like to impress with your manly grace. She hauls you up and starts a lecture about feet together, knees bent but bottom in, an impossible stance you think, until you see the elegance with which she demonstrates. You grit your teeth and try to stand still while a flock of tinies flash past. She hauls you up again and you are launched. This time having gone farther, you sit harder, but the task mistress is still there, now admiring Paul who is also a beginner or so he said—'Just a couple of weeks at St Moritz, years ago, old boy—and who slithers to a stop with cunning and practised guile. You climb up your sticks and penguin-wise, scramble upwards to collapse again at her feet.

'Just go on trying that, to get the feel of it. It'll come in two or three days.'

She was away in a careering flurry of grace, lime-green on sun-pink snow. I looked at the plodding classes of unskilled skiers, bent to their daily task. '9 to 12 and 2 to 4, join a class to-morrow', they had said at the ski school. Down swooped the experts, up went the plodders. I stood still thinking of that empty downwards sledge and shame of sitting in it, alone with my skis.

'It will need courage' I said to the little angel of temptation, sitting on my shoulder. At this crucial moment of decision another more substantial angel walked by—yes *walked*, in white silk coat, black trousers and leopard skin boots. She got into the downwards sledge with an air of owning the whole contraption and was shamelessly away.

The light dawned—the key to freedom was simple as handing back my skis. I decided and fell both literally and metaphorically.

All troubles vanished and I found that the world of Apres-Ski is not just a matter of fashion, but an idle delicious way of life, a dissolute but delectable philosophy. To enjoy it at its best you need altitude, snow and sunshine. You need hot chocolate and cognac at 4, while you watch the dear, healthy experts come trudging in. You need whiskey at the Palace bar, you need fondu and kirsch; indeed it would be nice to have Margot of the white silk coat. But one thing is certain, that for L'Apres-Ski the last thing you ever need is Le Ski; for even as Margot said, 'There are always aperitifs to give one an appetite.

WINTER ADVENTURE TRAINING

CAIRNGORM EXPEDITION

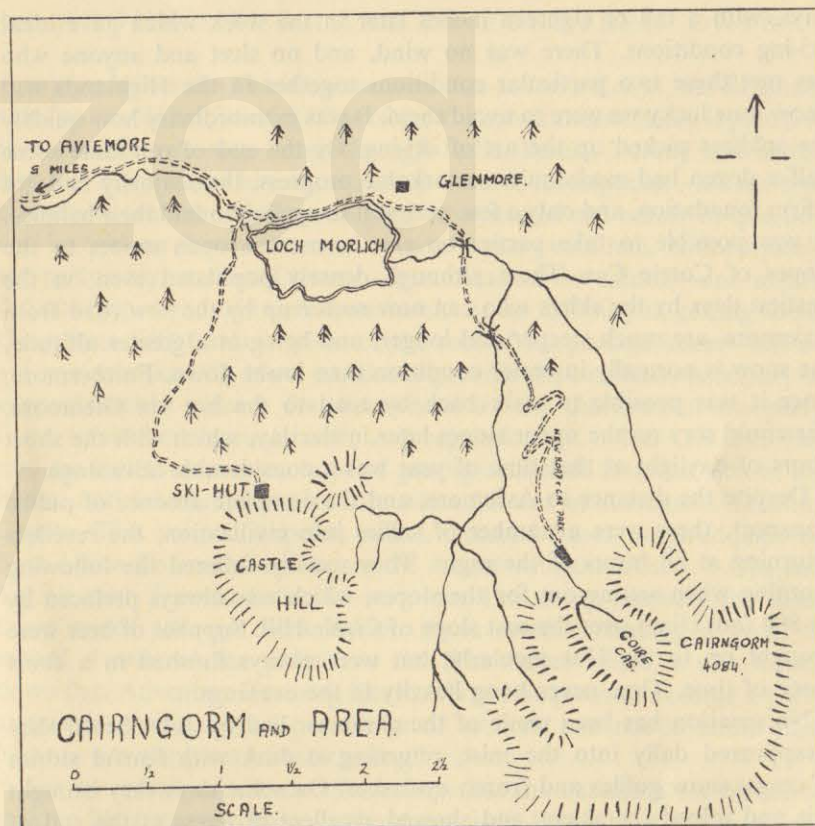
BY MICHAEL MASSY-BERESFORD

PARTLY as a result of the summer Adventure Training School at Plymouth and certainly as a result of first-hand knowledge of the facilities available for winter sport and recreation in the Scottish Highlands, it was decided to send a party of soldiers to the Aviemore area of Invernesshire in the first fortnight of 1961. The purpose of this expedition was two-fold, ski-ing and rock climbing in winter conditions.

The Cairngorm mountains lie some thirty miles South of Inverness and form the largest range of mountains in the British Isles, in several places exceeding 4,000 feet in height. Due to their height and location on the eastern side of Scotland they tend to have a far colder climate than on the west coast, and snow lies on high ground from December until May or June. The ski-ing has been exploited by enthusiasts since 1909, but only in the last couple of years has full advantage been taken of the potentialities of the area which is now acquiring a reputation comparable to some much better known Alpine resorts. In 1952, the Nuffield Trust erected a ski-hut on the lower slopes of the Cairngorms for the use of all services on leave, which has been in great demand all the year round. Constructed largely of locally grown pine, and equipped with calor gas cooking, heating, and lighting the hut will hold up to thirty-eight, or thirty in comfort. A full time warden who runs the hut, a Land Rover and best of all, a ski store of thirty pairs of skis, sticks and boots are provided by the Trust, at a daily charge to the individual which is almost ridiculous.

It was decided to send a party of twenty to the ski-hut for a period of ten days; once however the venture had received sufficient publicity within the Regiment some forty names were received and the booking was increased by a further eight places. The majority of those who put their names forward had no previous experience of ski-ing, although about ten had climbed before. Everyone, both skiers and climbers, were given some out of hours instruction in map reading, snow conditions and first aid, and all administrative arrangements were completed before the Regiment departed on Christmas leave; the party reassembled at Euston Station, on 1st January 1961.

The overnight express takes one direct to Aviemore, which is the nearest town to the ski-hut, and deposited us there in time for breakfast



The warden with his Rover, and the local coal truck were waiting for us, and having collected our fresh stores, the whole party, including sixty boxes of compositions, piled aboard and drove cautiously up the glen to the hut, the last two miles being a steep track across private land. By the time ski and boots had been issued there was only enough time before dark for a local reconnaissance on foot to see where the snow lay. It was at once clear there was plenty of snow about, although only in certain gullies was it in sufficient depth to ski on. The following morning a gully was found only 400 yards from the hut where preliminary instruction could be given, and later a better slope with a reasonable run-out for those who could not stop was located a mile farther on, where the next few days were spent.

We were lucky with both snow and weather. It was cold and often misty with cloud base between 1,700 and 2,500 feet, and it snowed most

days, with a fall of eighteen inches later in the week which gave ideal ski-ing conditions. There was no wind, and no sleet and anyone who has met these two particular conditions together in the Highlands will know how lucky we were to avoid them. It was extraordinary how quickly the soldiers picked up the art of ski-ing. By the end of our time some half a dozen had made quite remarkable progress, the majority had got a firm foundation, and only a few were still struggling to find their balance. It was possible to take parties on skis across the open moors to the slopes of Corrie Cas. These although densely populated even on the nastiest days by the skiers who can now motor up by the new road from Aviemore, are much steeper and longer, and being at a greater altitude, the snow is normally in better condition than lower down. Furthermore, since it was possible to walk back by road to the hut via Glenmore, one could stay on the upper slopes later in the day, which with the short hours of daylight at that time of year was a considerable advantage.

Despite the distance to Aviemore, and the complete absence of public transport, there were a number of sallies into civilization, the revellers returning at all hours of the night. They usually suffered the following morning when setting out for the slopes, which was always prefaced by an 800 foot climb over the east slope of Castle Hill. Supplies of beer were brought up to the Hut regularly, but were always finished in a short space of time. Time never hung heavily in the evenings.

No mention has been made of the climbers. Led by John Scott, they disappeared daily into the mist, returning at dusk with fearful stories of crags, snow gullies and frozen eyelashes. On some days they brought skis and joined the skiers, and showed excellent progress at the end of each day.

The expedition returned after eight days in the Highlands. Everyone enjoyed themselves, and many made a first-class start at the supreme outdoor sport. There was only one serious casualty, a broken ankle, and a number of sprains; an acceptable minimum. One hopes that ski-ing will become a regular feature of regimental sporting life, and who knows, the foundation of a regular ski-team, worthy of some future B.A.O.R. Championships, may have already been laid.

AROUND THE LAKE IN FOURTEEN DAYS

A MONTH before the Cameronians were due to leave Kenya, the Brigadier sent for me. 'John', he said, 'One of the Cameronian subalterns is planning to make his own way home through India, Persia, Turkey and across Europe. Try and get him some money towards his expenses—it's the type of venture which needs encouraging.' I contacted the officer in question and he told me that he intended to take a party with him. Unfortunately the party only amounted to one—a national service soldier—and so this did not help. I thought that there would be no difficulty in getting something from WD funds in place of the cost of his passage home—but no—I was mistaken. Q Mov. could not provide the certificate necessary to support such a refund, for somewhere on the Cameronian troopship there would be a vacant berth, and regulations . . . The G.S.O. 3 Int. told me that there was no hope of getting assistance from his side of the house, and I had almost given up when I heard of Adventure Training Grants. This seemed hopeful, and I motored down to Headquarters, East Africa Command to discuss the matter with the G.S.O. 3 Ops and Trg. 'I wish I could help', he said, 'for I'm doing precisely the same thing myself through West Africa. As it involved making a grant to myself, I referred the project to the War Office where it was turned down flat. Adventure Training Grants should be given to as large a party as possible, with a good percentage of soldiers, and not to assist hitch hikers—was the meat of their ruling.'

The net result of all my efforts was that the subaltern set off alone making his own way home without any help from the Army, and, not having heard any more about him, I presumed that he made it.

This abortive attempt to raise funds was not in vain. If Adventure Training Funds were available, provided that the War Office conditions were fulfilled, then why should not I get adventurous?

On being posted to Kenya, one of my first hopes was that I should be able to revisit the South Sudan, where I had so enjoyed my service with the Sudan Defence Force. A trek to Juba, then across to the Abyssinian border at the north end of Lake Rudolph and back through Kenya's Northern Frontier Province seemed to be a good route. With any luck we might be allowed to shoot elephant in the Sudan, and with the ivory cover such expenses which might exceed our grant. Out came my pen and paper, and all the guile and cunning which my D.S. at Camberley had tried to teach me about military writing was put to the test. Phrases such as 'completely unadministered territory' 'no roads or tracks' 'the migration of the Cob' and a slight reference to the mutiny of the Equatorial

Corps, The Sudan Defence Force in 1955 were all included. I proposed to take a party of twelve, and move in two hired long wheel-based Land Rovers, which had been provided by the Nuffield Trust for the forces of the crown. Complicated calculations on mileages, miles per gallon over various surfaces, the number of days it might take were all included. The result was a grant of £50, which considering that the total sum available for the financial year was £300, was quite generous.

All the planning necessary for such a trip then started. As the vehicles were civilian, there was no need to restrict the party to soldiers, and there was no reason why Nicole should not go with us. We made arrangements to put the children out to graze on a farm at Machakos, thirty miles from Nairobi. I cabled Peter Walby, my brother-in-law, in Bombay and was delighted to have an immediate reply that he would join us. Richard Bradshaw, who was in Nairobi teaching the locals how to drink tea, readily accepted, but the other two whom I invited, John Leach and Mark Pennell, were unable to get away. John was sitting on the northernmost part of Northern Rhodesia waiting for the Belgian Congo to achieve independence and all that that might bring, and Mark was otherwise engaged in Aden.

Our regular baby-watcher, a national service Pay Corps private—Tompkins—asked if he and his pal, Swain, could come, and as they were both practical independent types I agreed. Sergeant Byrne, the Chief Clerk 'A' at Headquarters, had seen too much of my correspondence to be left out, and his selected companion was a young Staff Serjeant from Ordnance Field Park—one Alonzo. The party was completed by two Serjeants from a transport company, Serjeants MacGowan and Dunworth. Immediately the project got around, I had numerous applications to join the party, and it is quite obvious that many soldiers want to make such a journey, provided that someone is prepared to lead them.

My letters to the Sudan were well received, and we were told that we would be most welcome. The G.O.C. South Sudan Army had been a Bimbashi with me, and is one of the finer products of a good officer corps.

July 16th, the date for us to move off, got closer and with it came the chaos of the Congo and other African crises. David Mostyn left his Whitehall desk and flew out to discover exactly what East Africa Command was up to, and what they required. His companion Ian Cameron appeared convinced that the answers to these weighty problems could only be found in the Equator Club, and insisted on David accompanying him regardless of the hour of night, so that they could complete their mission as quickly as possible, and get back to the War Office. The A.A.G. said that it was possible that all local leave would be cancelled. I took

little time in explaining the War Office ruling that Adventure Training would be regarded as duty, and therefore any leave restrictions could not possibly affect our trek! Then with only forty-eight hours to go came the telegram from Juba regretting that the influx of 2,000 Belgian refugees made it impossible to receive our party at this time. It added that if Nicole and I would like to go by ourselves we would be welcome, but with the party ready to go, such a proposal was completely unacceptable and I replied to that effect.

The next problem was where now to go, and would we still qualify for our grant? A quick conference decided on a trip round Lake Victoria, visiting every game park en route. The fourteen days on which we had planned our Sudan trek would suffice, and Joe MacSwiney, the then controller of grants agreed that we would still qualify for our £50.

On Saturday, 16th July 1960, with the two vehicles laden to capacity we set off on the first leg of our journey—Eldoret. By this time Belgian refugees were pouring into Nairobi, by train, car and plane. Centres were established in the major government schools, whose pupils had been sent home early. Our route took us up the refugee route, and on many occasions during the next fortnight we were mistaken for Belgians. We reached Eldoret at 5 p.m. which was the latest time by which we planned to stop. Unpacking, collecting firewood and water, cooking and setting up tents all had to be done, and as our party was untried, daylight was essential. We reported to the police station where we were told the best place to camp. We did this at every night stop, for with the general unrest I thought that it would be wise for our whereabouts to be known, and approved.

This first night was an eye-opener. The N.C.O. who had collected our two tents had drawn inners only. We were very lucky on the one occasion that it did rain at night to be sleeping in a house. The firewood which was brought in after a great deal of hard work was thoroughly green although there were plenty of old branches and tree trunks lying around, and to cap everything, one of the party was seen trying to pitch a tent by knocking the wooden runner at the end of a guy rope into the ground—he did not know that pegs were used! More firewood was collected and a good all in stew produced. A solitary hyena prowled round the camp throughout the night, and at 5.30 we were all up, getting ready for the next leg.

Our second stop was 200 miles farther on at Soroti, and the day's journey, although interesting was rather disappointing. The greater part of the morning we were skirting Mount Elgon, but we were prevented from seeing it by mist and low cloud. We crossed into Uganda and were

generally impressed by an apparent higher standard of living. Local dwellings were in better repair and many of them had motor cars parked by them. Schools were more numerous and the children were generally in uniform. We saw two large factories at Mbale, and the young men with whom we talked in the town were well spoken, well mannered and polite. The local innkeeper told us that a lot of the administration is already in the hands of the Africans, and many more are being trained. He had been in the country nearly fifty years and plainly did not approve of such progress. This attitude is the tragedy of a great number of Europeans resident in East Africa.

At Soroti we camped the night in the large compound of an Indian community who controlled the local ginneries. In the seven houses there must have been some thirty children all of whom wanted to help us. Water and wood were brought in excess of our needs; two violent thunderstorms closed in on our site—and moved on without touching us. The night was cool and pleasant and we were on our way to Murchison Park by 8.30 a.m.

Our morning journey was interrupted by a village dance. This was just breaking up as we passed through and was obviously the subject for cameras, of which we had movie and still, black and white and colour. Evidently the locals had been recording for the Uganda National Broadcasting Service, and were completely in the 'mood'. A little local brewed beer had warmed them up, and as we left them groups of dancers and singers were splitting off from the main dance and heading towards the various corners of the village.

We stopped for a snack lunch on a narrow jungle track off the main Gulu-Kampala road. The men were getting quite excited, and had considerable fun with some of the locals. A mother and her two children preferred chocolate and oatmeal biscuits, whereas three men showed a marked preference for marmalade spread on cheese. When we moved on the African equivalent of the 'Entente Cordiale' had been firmly established.

We arrived at the entrance to the Murchison Game Park at 4 p.m., and it was here that I had been advised to watch out for some of my old South Sudanese Soldiers who had reportedly found employment after they had fled over the border at the time of the Mutiny in 1955. We drove slowly to the camping site near Paraa Lodge on the Victoria Nile, and cameras whirred and clicked constantly. Herds of elephant grazed either side of the track. Gazelle and numerous varieties of other antelope were everywhere. The scenery was 'Big'—Africa at its best. When we reached the lodge just before dusk, there on the other bank of the Nile was the

unforgettable sight, of herds of buffaloes, elephant and hippopotami grazing contentedly.

Within a few minutes of our arrival, one of my old corporals came up to me. He is now employed as a porter, earning two pounds a month. The game warden gave him permission to look after us during our stay, and he was delighted to be able to give news of all my old friends. The party treated him most generously, in return for which he fetched and carried wood and water, washed our clothes, washed up and guarded our camp whilst we were away.

From droppings around our site and around the area of the lodge, it was most likely that elephants would be walking around, so we kept a good fire going and sentries all night. It was here that we met Arthur and Ruby, who were to give us a great deal of amusement throughout the remainder of our trek. They were Australians, brother and sister, touring Africa looking for somewhere to settle. Arthur could best be described as damp and silent, and Ruby was certainly no Mona Lisa. However to the soldiers she was a single woman, and therefore something which had not been included in the official planning for this trip. Instead of the normal evening wash, there was a men's beauty competition. Exotic shirts and spotless cowboy type Jeans and hats appeared from nowhere. Everyone bathed and shaved. Brylcreem, brilliantine and boot polish were used to excess, and Ruby rose to the occasion well. Wit was razor sharp, for from now on it was the weakest to the wall. Staff Sergeant Alonzo, outshining any film star by his final results was pestered by messages from Serjeant Byrne—'Pete says can he have his shirt back' and 'I cannot leave the tent until you return my trousers' arrived just at the crucial time to prevent him making too great a first impression. These were rapidly followed by 'Don't forget to telephone your wife to-night'. Tompkins and Swain took it all in, but at this stage left the running to the senior ranks.

Before turning in that night we spent a pleasant few hours in the lodge, and were able to enjoy the game warden's colour slides which he was showing to some American tourists.

Our programme for the next day was a launch trip up the Nile to the foot of the Murchison Falls, and then a drive round the Southern side of the Nile to approach the Falls at the top.

The launch trip was fabulous—all that every technicolor travel film could hope to offer. The launch crew knew exactly where to find the crocodiles, and how to approach them without disturbing them. There were uncountable hippos in and by the side of the water. Buffaloes wallowed, and climbed up onto the banks, and magnificent elephant were

all along the route. For most of the journey the width of the Nile varied between half and three-quarters of a mile, and it was difficult to understand how such a vast flow of water could be passing through a channel twenty feet wide only a short distance upstream. At last we could see the spray of the Falls, but due to a twist in the rock formations it was not possible to see the falls proper. The launch turned and stopped, and shortly afterwards we were on our way back.

This was as exciting as the journey up stream, and it was difficult to take photographs, eat our lunch and see everything that there was to see at the same time. There was little game on our drive round to the top of the falls; the road surface was dreadful even for East Africa, but the last few miles were equal in gradients to the big dipper at any fun fair.

Once we had seen the falls, it was difficult to leave them. The power of the water thundering through the narrow gap, the coolness of the perpetual spray, and the beauty of the rainbow always visible under the narrow footbridge when the sun shines were all firmly engraved in our memories when we drove back to camp.

The next day we said good-bye to Arthur and Ruby, who were off to seek the big cities. Our journey was to Fort Portal, two hundred and forty miles away, and the longest leg of our trek. With unsurfaced roads and heavily laden vehicles, an average of thirty miles per hour was good, and as we wanted to enjoy all the scenery, we had frequent halts. Our only mechanical trouble in two thousand one hundred miles happened on this day with one of our dynamos breaking down. However, we were able to change the batteries of the two vehicles every few hours, and so keep up with our schedule. The road was twisty and hilly and for many miles uninhabited. Some of the undergrowth reminded me of North Malaya, and it was not until the last few miles before we joined the main Kampala—Fort Portal road that the country opened out. The last thirty-three miles to Fort Portal were like travelling on an autobahn, with good gradients, wide and in parts surfaced. As we got close to Fort Portal, tea estates lined the edges of the road. The Mountain of the Moon were just visible in the mist, and there was an impression of prosperity.

We drove straight to the commissioner's office, where there was a great deal of activity. This was the centre of the local refugee organisation, and being also the province headquarters controlled the reserves of bedding, food and medical supplies essential to relief work. As it was also the first major administrative centre on the eastern escape route from the Congo, there had been tremendous numbers of Belgians to aid. It was pitiful once again to see families with nothing left except that in which they stood. In one case this was only night clothes. Other families

had been more fortunate and been able to plan their move. Their vast limousines were packed in and on top with their valued possessions. The commissioner asked us not to camp outside the township, and the provincial head of the PWD immediately offered us his lawn as a site. I pointed out that our tent pegs and fire might cause some damage, but he assured me that the type of grass in his garden was extremely hardy, and would not hear of us going elsewhere. He led us home and introduced us to his wife and a young son. The boy was most interested in all our activities and was a great help. Mrs Black—for that was their name—immediately offered us hot baths—and this offer was taken in the spirit that it was offered! The East African dust leaves its mark after a day's journey.

The Blacks were going out for a sundowner with friends, but expected to be back by eight, and promised to join us for a drink. We had our evening stew and sat around, but they did not appear. At 10 p.m. the men decided to visit the local hotel—the Hotel of the Mountains of the Moon—and we turned in.

Next morning Mr Black was very apologetic about their absence. Shortly after he had joined his host, he had received a message that some one hundred and fifty refugees would arrive during the night. As all the houses were full, an emergency centre had to be established. This involved collecting beds and mattresses, towels and linen and many other items, and this had taken him and his wife until the early hours of the morning to finish. Unfortunately, just as the centre had been established, a message had arrived cancelling the first one. Mr Black had accepted this philosophically, for communications with the Congo were mainly through amateur radio enthusiasts, and with the confusion over the border it was better to over prepare than the opposite.

The next day, the first task was to get our dynamo repaired, and I asked Mr Black which garage he recommended. 'Bring it round to my workshops and I'll have it stripped down' he said, and the result was a three hour enforced wait and a bill for spares for sixpence.

During this three hours we visited the local market to buy fresh fruit and vegetables. Nicole and I were watching a stream of refugee cars being filled with petrol when I noticed a familiar face in the crowd. I was sure he had been our cook's help in the Sudan, and I greeted him in my rather rusty Mongalese Arabic. Sure enough it was, and after a great deal of handshaking and discussing our fortunes he told me that Ibrahim, our house servant, was only one mile away. He clambered into my Land Rover and guided me. Ibrahim was still asleep when I reached him and his pleasure on seeing me was apparently measurable by his

surprise. He had written many letters to various addresses, none of which had reached me, and he had despaired of hearing from us again. He was in a sorry state, and had been since the mutiny. His brother, who had been serving in the Defence Force at the time, had deserted to his village, and later been sent to prison for two years. My soldier servant had recently been killed by an elephant, and my second soldier servant had recently been shot dead when trying to re-enter the Sudan by a bush route. Most of the servants of the British officers had found jobs in Uganda, and the years were just passing them by.

Ibrahim told me that he had no money to pay his taxes, and so I was obviously sent by Allah to pay them, which I did! He implored me to find him some work, and this I hope I have now done at the Army Leave Camp at Mombasa.

We moved on shortly after 11 a.m. with the object of doing a quick tour of the Queen Elizabeth Park, and spending the night on the escarpment on its southern border. Mr Black had given us a note to one of his officers who lived there and who had an empty bungalow next door. We had a wonderful drive around the more densely game populated area of the park, and saw lots of elephant, hippos and buffaloes. The park is in danger of becoming a desert, for the hippos are multiplying rapidly and their habit of eating the very roots of the grass is having a worse effect than did the goats in Cyprus. Controlled cropping is probably the answer but at the time of our visit the matter was still under discussion. During this day and the following one, we were driving as close to the Belgian Congo as possible, and it was unpleasant to think of the doubt and confusion only a few miles away. The situation was plainly in the minds of the local villagers whom we passed.

Hugo was the name of the person to whom we had to deliver Mr Black's note, and we reached his house at 5 p.m. He gave us a tremendous welcome. Evidently during the last few weeks he had not had less than twenty Belgians staying with him at any one time, and as he was now down to one family, life was rather slow. He was a South African who had grown up the hard way. Both he and his wife were very generous, and not averse to a party as we discovered that night. He insisted that we should occupy the empty house and not pitch our tents, and as apart from anything else this would allow us to make an earlier start in the morning, I was very grateful. Preparations for our evening stew were quickly under way when Hugo appeared. 'Bring your wife over for a cup of tea, man', he said, and as Nicole had not met Mrs Hugo we both went over where tea was ready. We immediately noticed two battery operated wireless receivers, and the Hugos told us that they continuously

listened for messages from over the border. Hugo did not want tea, and suggested that I should join him in a cold beer. Who was I to refuse! 'And now, man, you must bring them all in for a drink after your meal', he said. I tried to dissuade him, but he insisted. 'Seven o'clock', said I, 'and then only for a short time', but Hugo would not agree to my proviso.

I must give a more descriptive account of the position of the Hugo's house. It is right on the top of the steep escarpment at the south end in the Queen Elizabeth Park. In the evenings he and his wife usually sit on the grass edge of the escarpment, and watch the game some thousand feet below. Through their binoculars they frequently spotted poachers miles away, and they were able to arrange for police or game scouts to cut them off and take them with their loot. To the west of the park, shrouded in mist and the smoke from grass fires, are the Mountains of the Moon. It is a peaceful and breathtaking position.

At 7 p.m. a car horn sounded, and when we looked out, there was Hugo shouting for us to come over. We settled down with our whiskies and beer, and the conversation naturally centred around the Congo, and game hunting. The husband of the Belgian couple staying with the Hugos was over the border looking after his hotel, which he had bought only a few months previously. He had decided that it was prudent to evacuate his wife, and as the Hugo's were prepared to give her a home, he was able to continue to look after his interests in the Congo and visit his wife whenever business permitted.

At 8 p.m. when I started a move to leave, torrential rain started, accompanied by almost continuous thunder and lightning. Hugo refused to allow us to leave, and at that time I was not sorry. I was extremely relieved that we were not under canvas, for not even proper tents would have withstood this. We settled down again and listened to more of Hugo's past life. He had obviously earned as much money as he could by his hunting; whereas some hunters merely sell the ivory from their elephants he had himself prepared their feet into those enormous wooden topped ornaments, which seem to be as expensive as they are common. Hippo fat is his family's staple cooking fat, and he had a labourer who carved their teeth into those curios which sell so well to the tourists. He had all his skins carefully cured and then sold them. He had not escaped unscathed and had been mauled by a lion and tossed by an elephant. The latter encounter had caused him to spend six months in hospital but had not cost him his nerve. Through the proceeds of his hunting he had been able to provide his son with the best education available in East Africa, something he would have found impossible on his PWD salary, and that was something of which he was rightly proud.

At 10 p.m. we were able to leave, but by then Hugo was in real party mood. He insisted on me allowing the soldiers to stay and cook a chop with him. This I was loath to do, knowing the way in which parties like this frequently never seem to stop, but having received the assurance from one of the senior ranks that he would see everyone left before midnight, Nicole, Peter, Richard and I said good-night and went to our beds.

The next morning I was up at 5 a.m. to call those whose turn it was to get breakfast, and having roused them noticed that we were two short. I woke Serjeant Byrne and asked him to have a look around. After ten minutes he returned to say that he had found them still drinking with Hugo. So much for midnight leaving.

Breakfast was not eaten by all that morning, nor was it enjoyed by all those who did eat it. Hugo could not have been described as looking healthy when we called to say good-bye, but he was full of the joys of the previous night, and implored me not to be angry with the men. He was last seen selecting his cartridges for a morning's shoot.

Those who did not eat their breakfast did not enjoy the magnificent country through which we drove that day. Mountain lakes, immense views and quite good roads all passed by them as they slept. The night was one which they were to remember for several days.

It was in this area that the locals, mistaking us for refugees, were most unpleasant. We stopped at an extremely colourful country fair to take photographs only to be quickly surrounded by an unruly crowd. One of them threatened to stick his spear in us, and after trying to humour them for some minutes we decided that discretion was the better part of valour and drove on. We reported the incident to the police at Mbarara and drove on towards Lake Victoria.

Although by this time we had travelled half way around the Lake, we had still not seen it, and it was really glorious when as we climbed over the last range of hills at 4.30 p.m. we looked at what to all intents and purposes could well have been the sea.

We entered Bukoba, serviced the vehicles and then called on the commissioner. He advised us to camp on the lake side, next to his house, and we were just starting to do this when I noticed the ship in the harbour. I asked where it was going to, when did it sail and how long would it take to get there. It was sailing at 6.30 that very night to Mwanza, where it would arrive for breakfast next morning. As this was our planned journey for the next day, and it was not through attractive countryside, everyone was extremely keen to get aboard if it was possible, and so I hurried to the docks and negotiated our passage. The ship was about the same size as a cross channel ferry, with plenty of cabins, washing facilities

restaurants—and bars. The number one said that he could fit us all in, provided that the captain agreed to take us. As he was somewhere ashore, we would have to wait until he returned before loading our vehicles. I did some rapid calculations, and discovered that the total cost of moving ourselves and the vehicles by ship would be less than our road expenses, besides which we would have a comfortable bed, baths and gain a day. I went back to the commissioner, told him of our change of plans, thanked him for his help and moved with the party to the docks.

We were very pleased when the captain arrived and said that he would take our party, but I did not take kindly to him when he asked me why the men did not keep themselves more clean. I sharply pointed out that there were different elements involved between driving on East African roads and sitting in a ship. As the ship was part of the East African Railways organisation I decided that if he continued on this line, I would pass some reference about 'misplaced engine drivers' but this did not prove necessary. The night journey was not all the fun we had expected, for the Land Rovers, which could not be locked up, were loaded onto the very overcrowded African deck. It was quite obvious that sentries were required, and it was equally obvious that as the locals were packed in tighter than sardines in a tin, it would not be possible to change sentries throughout the night. We drew lots after dinner and the unlucky four went off to the vehicles. Next day they said that they could not have spent a more educational night anywhere in Africa! The officer on the bridge had not allowed them to use torches, as that would spoil his night vision, and throughout the night various Africans who decided that it would be more comfortable to be in our vehicle than on the deck, tried to get in them. As there was no common language, the sentries had to demonstrate the punishment they proposed to mete out, should anyone actually get on or in their vehicles, and although none of them had gone grey by the morning, they were obviously relieved to see the dawn.

We spent the morning breakfasting and shopping in Mwanza, and then started on our way to the Serengetti. For almost all the journey to the entrance of the park, we could see the lake, and our route took us over a manually operated ferry. The operators were very cheerful, and showed great interest in our party. We reached the park gates at 3 p.m. and read the park rules. Two which stood out were—No camping outside the recognized camp sites, and—No driving after dark. I asked the game scout how long the 97 miles to the camp site at Seranora would take, whereupon he assured me that we could not fail to complete the journey in three hours.

This seemed perfect, and we drove in. To start with, the track was good

and we were able to keep up a steady 30 m.p.h., but gradually it deteriorated and at times it was impossible to follow. There were plenty of small dried up river beds to negotiate, and it was very plain that we would not be able to obey both the rules above. Then we came upon the migration of the wildebeeste. Thousand upon thousand, mile after mile. As with other game migrations which I have been fortunate to see, the main migratory animal is accompanied by a considerable variety of other species of game, though not in large numbers. The time passed very quickly, and it was getting close to dusk when we came on our first Serengetti lion. Our party being used to those in the Nairobi park were quite surprised to find that not only was this one put out by our presence, but that he behaved in a most uncivil manner. The driver of the second Land Rover stalled his engine, in his haste, and it was exciting to wonder what exactly this lion was going to do. After a few minutes, he decided to push off, and he withdrew complaining loudly. During the next three days we were to see many more, all of whom behaved in a like manner. There were prides of seven or eight, but none of them prepared to accept our presence as do those in Nairobi. Ten minutes before dusk, we saw two elephant which were as wild as the lion, and this attitude of the Serengetti game was one of greatest impressions.

I decided that we would push on to Seranora where we finally arrived at 8 p.m. With the help of one of the occupants of the huts, we soon found the camping sites, and the pitching of our camp was done in the lights of the Land Rovers, and to the background music of lions roaring and hyenas cackling. In case it might be imagined that this site represented in any way one of those well-known south coast campers or caravanners havens, I must point out that the site for each safari party is over a half a mile from the next one, and apart from the fact that the actual area has had the grass cut short to lessen the fire risk, there is no difference between it and the surrounding plains. For the privilege of using this, each camper pays ten shillings a night, but as the director of the Tanganyika parks had been a commissioner in South Sudan, when I had served in the Defence Force, he had sent orders to waive the charges as far as we were concerned. Since then, this privilege has been extended to all servicemen—a very generous gesture by an organisation which needs every shilling it can collect.

I left Nicole with the soldiers, and took Peter and Richard off to collect firewood. It was obviously a place where we would need to keep a fire going all night. I was very amused later in the evening when I heard of an incident which happened in our absence. Evidently a lion roared slightly closer than before but still, Nicole assured me, at least a mile

away. I have no reason to doubt her judgement for we were less than a half mile from the camp ourselves. Nicole looked up from her potato peeling to find herself all alone! The soldiers had decided that this particular lion could only be but a few yards away, and had all dived into the cab of the Land Rover which quickly resembled the Black Hole of Calcutta. After a few minutes they accepted Nicole's judgement that the lion was not intent on eating them all just at that moment and they resumed work.

At this site, we had hyena around all and every night which kept our sentry busy, chasing them away from our cooking area. The only night on the trek when we did not mount a sentry was the night we spent outside the lodge on the lip of the Ngorongoro crater and a hyena got at the food, the containers, and created general chaos. As that happened on almost our last night it did not cause us too much inconvenience or expense.

Our routine at Seranora was to leave the camp at dawn, pick up a game scout and go where he took us until about 10 a.m. Then breakfast, washing and general idleness until 3 p.m. when we repeated the procedure until dusk. The scout who took us out each time was most proficient and we saw our fill of lions. However, the most exciting moment was when we came upon a leopard just beginning to stalk a Thompson's gazelle. Cameras whirred and clicked at this rare sight, and we were fortunate in being able to take a complete movie record of the kill. Gordon Harvey, the park warden, told us that this was an incident which the average white hunter expected to see not more than once in ten years! Another major excitement was watching a lion and lioness argue over the shareout of a kill which could only just have happened. We also saw three cheetahs on the airstrip and managed to get very close by using a ruse advised by Gordon Harvey. Instead of approaching them directly, we circled them, gradually reducing our radius. They watched us move around and around, but apparently thought that as we were always passing them, they were in no danger and stayed—frozen to their position.

The only adverse affect on morale throughout the trek happened at Seranora. There was but one shop, whose owner was away throughout our stay. Although we had sufficient whisky to keep us warm at nights, there was no beer. When there is no beer, then obviously the beer addicts crave for it, and mirages were seen frequently by those most affected. When we reached the lodge at Ngorongoro, thirsts were quickly satisfied although Sergeant McGowan, our best cook, decided that by this stage he had had his fill of game, and chose to sit outside the bar looking down into the crater, rather than go down into it with the remainder of the party.

We stayed at Seranora three days and then drove onto Ngorongoro. Our journey was across another hundred miles of flat plain, and took us by some shifting sands. They were a dune twenty-five feet high, which because of the constant prevailing wind, moved—at the rate of six inches a year. It was interesting to watch the process in action, and by climbing to the top of the dune we were able to increase the current year's movement.

On this journey we enjoyed another rare sight—that of a honey badger. We spotted it in the grass and drove over to get a closer view, whereupon it came straight at us, baring its teeth and making a most offensive and peculiar noise. The other vehicle came over to join us, and we were all amused at the pluck of the little animal which made attacks at each vehicle in turn. We would not have been so comfortable if we had known of its prowess. The honey badger had been known to kill buffaloes by attacking their sexual organs and hanging on until its adversary is too weak to continue the struggle.

We reached the lip of the Ngorongoro crater at 4 p.m. and called on the district officer. He said that we were welcome to camp on his camp site free of charge, but suggested that we might be more comfortable on the lodge camping site. I left one Land Rover at the district office and called on the lodge manager. Who should I spot on arrival but Arthur and Ruby. Their names had frequently been mentioned since we had said good-bye at Murchison, and I could imagine what amusement and comments their reappearance would cause. The lodge manager offered us a site, and as this was half a mile closer to the lodge cabin bar than was the site offered by the district officer, I knew which would be the most popular. As all his cabins were not full, he offered us the use of a bathroom, which was a great luxury. The lodge had a small shop and so it was a convenient place to spend two nights.

The Ngorongoro crater had until recently been a national park, but the administration had decided to hand it back to the Masai. It is a vast area, with permanent water and a considerable amount of migratory game. Elephants roam the upper lip around the lodge area, as do buffalo and rhino. On the floor of the crater are the usual antelope and plenty of lion. For the first time on this trek we also saw lesser eland. Amongst it all the Masai graze their cattle. Only vehicles with four wheeled drive are allowed to do down into the crater, and there are two possible routes. The first is some twenty-five miles long and descends very gradually. The second, which has only just been finished after several years work, is an extremely steep zig-zag route, cut into the side of the crater. It is only a few miles long and takes half an hour instead of two hours by the other route.

Having decided to camp at the lodge site, I went back and collected the rest of our party. The moment Arthur and Ruby were spotted, we were back to our Murchison behaviour. Never was our camp so quickly set up and the party washed. Never was wit so sharp. Then came the request. Having driven some hundreds of miles to visit the crater, Arthur had discovered that he could not take his car down. Could they come with us? I was sure that if I had not agreed there would have been a mutiny, and so arrangements were made for our start next morning.

We awoke to find ourselves in thick damp, drizzly cloud. We had a quick breakfast and set off. It was impossible to go more than a few miles an hour and we were all bitterly cold. We were not able to find the track leading to the new and short route, and were obliged to spend over three hours on the longer route. We saw our only rhino of the trek, at a range which was rather too close for my liking. He just happened to be crossing our track as we came upon him, but fortunately the wind was in our favour, and he continued to cross without noticing us. We also came on two buffalo at less than five yards range. They did see us, but must have decided that it was not the type of weather for meetings with humans, and turned away into the bush. In the crater, under the cloud level, we came on five lions, numerous wildebeeste, hyenas and jackals. We tried to negotiate a way around the upper slopes of the bottom of the crater, but were beaten by scattered rocks wherever we tried.

Despite being under the cloud, we were still bitterly cold, and when it was discovered that our packed lunch had been left behind a few crisp words were used to describe the culprit. However, I had some reserve whisky under the seat of our Land Rover, and Arthur and Ruby had come with sufficient to keep hunger away from those who preferred solid fuel.

The drive back up the new track was one I shall always remember. I have never had a good head for heights, and standing in the back of our Land Rover on this journey did nothing to improve it. The track is just hewn into the side of the crater, and the drop seemed to be much more than it actually was.

We spent a pleasant and merry night in the lodge bar, enjoying other people's stories, and telling some of our own. There were the usual American tourists 'doing' East Africa as quickly as possible, a white hunter with his Scandinavian employer, and others like ourselves. The next morning we started on our last lap—to Nairobi. We had planned to spend the night at Arusha, but as our contact was away in Nairobi, we decided to push on.

Kilmanjaro in the evening sky would have been a perfect finale to a

film of our journey, but there were still one hundred and fifty miles to do. We camped on the border of Tanganyika and Kenya, and various members of our party bargained with Masai for spears. We broke camp at 3 a.m. and were back in Nairobi by 9 a.m. The equipment was all cleaned, the vehicles taken to a service station for the finest wash and brush-up available in Nairobi, and the party split up.

It was a journey which all of us will remember. The photographs came out well, and Nicole spent many evenings putting our selection into an album. It was interesting that the cost of our photographs was greater than the cost of the whole trip to each soldier—which was under seven pounds. There were no complaints about value for money, but there have been plenty of queries of 'When are we going again, sir?'

LIGHT DIVISION

150TH ANNIVERSARY LUNCHEON

THIS was held at the Naval and Military Club on 2nd June 1960. The Chair was taken by Field-Marshal Lord Wilson, who was the only representative present (and nearly the only survivor) of those (156) who attended the Centenary Dinner in 1908.

The guests were the Portuguese Ambassador (General Abranches Pinto), the Duke of Wellington, J. G. Craufurd, Esq. (a great-grandson of General Robert Craufurd), Major B. J. Hodgson of the 1st Royal Dragoons and Lieut.-Colonel B. W. Woodd of the 14th/20th The King's Hussars, both of which regiments were attached to The Light Division off and on during the Peninsula Campaign.

The company, forty-four strong, with a large proportion of 43rd and 52nd, assembled in the charming first floor rooms at the 'In and Out' overlooking St James's Park, and after aperitifs and a look at the mallard's nest in the courtyard, went in to lunch in a room decorated with pictures of famous service chiefs including one of the 1st Duke of Wellington.

The tables were decorated with silver from the Chestnut Troop, who produced a silver bust of General Hew Ross, a most famous horse gunner, who commanded a battery for nineteen years. The 43rd and 52nd lent some charming silver statuettes of the Peninsula period and an original bugle horn. The Rifle Brigade found the two silver Riflemen replicas of the War Memorial figure and an equestrian statuette of the Duke of Wellington. An unusual touch was provided by a china figure of a Portuguese Caçadore lent by Field-Marshal Sir F. Festing.

In addition the 43rd and 52nd brought an oil painting of Sir John Moore, and The Rifle Brigade a miniature of General Robert Craufurd which provided considerable interest. The menus were decorated with the badges of the three Regiments which, together with the Portuguese Caçadores, formed the Light Division from 1810-14.

After luncheon, the toast of the Queen was drunk. Before proposing the health of the Light Division the Field-Marshal read a letter of regret from General Pina, Chief-of-Staff to the Portuguese Army, and a telegram of good wishes from the Chestnut Troop in Germany.

In a lively speech, Field-Marshal Lord Wilson recalled the famous deeds of the Light Division.

The toast of the Light Division was then drunk.

The following were present at the luncheon:

Guests.—The Portuguese Ambassador, The Duke of Wellington, J. G. Craufurd, Esq., Major B. J. Hodgson, Lieut.-Colonel B. W. Woodd.

The Chestnut Troop.—General Sir Cameron Nicholson, Brigadier D. A. K. W. Block, Colonel P. B. Gillett, Lieut.-Colonel A. N. W. Dudley, Major J. S. Badley, A. G. J. Dadswell, Esq.

The 43rd and 52nd.—General Sir Bernard Paget, Major-General Sir John Winterton, Brigadier J. A. J. Read, Colonel P. Booth, Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, Colonel J. R. P. Montgomery, Lieut.-Colonel L. W. Giles, Lieut.-Colonel J. Granville, Lieut.-Colonel M. N. Harbottle, Lieut.-Colonel J. B. Jarvis, Lieut.-Colonel P. J. Luard, Lieut.-Colonel Sir Edmund Neville, Bt., Lieut.-Colonel H. H. van Straubenzee, Major H. J. Sweeney, Major P. G. Thompson, Major R. R. W. Workman, Captain C. A. S. Hinton, Captain J. R. G. N. Eveleigh, Captain M. J. Massy-Beresford, P. E. Dobbs, Esq., M. N. Prideaux, Esq., J. M. Meade, Esq., N. C. Bennett, Esq.

The Rifle Brigade.—Field-Marshal The Lord Wilson, Field-Marshal Sir Francis Festing, General Sir Montague Stopford, Brigadier F. Stephens, Colonel W. P. S. Curtis, Lieut.-Colonel V. B. Turner, Lieut.-Colonel A. G. D. Palmer, Lieut.-Colonel A. H. S. Mellor, Major P. M. G. Bickersteth, Captain H. F. G. Carey.

Major-General The Viscount Bridgeman and Colonel Clerke-Brown were detained and unable to attend.

FIELD-MARSHAL THE LORD WILSON'S SPEECH

'Officers of The Chestnut Troop, The 43rd and 52nd and The Rifle Brigade. We are gathered here together to celebrate the 150th Anniversary of the formation of the Light Division.

First of all I should like to welcome our guests—His Excellency The Portuguese Ambassador, whom we are very pleased to see, The Duke of Wellington—who needs no introduction, Mr J. G. Craufurd—a great grandson of General Robert Craufurd, and representatives of the 1st Royal Dragoons and 14th Light Dragoons (now the 14/20 King's Hussars), who fought with the Light Division at times during the Peninsula War. The 1st King's German Hussars, who also fought with us, did not exist after 1837.

This is the third gathering to keep alive the memories of the Light Division. The first was in 1847 when a dinner was given for Sir Harry Smith prior to his leaving for South Africa as Governor of the Cape; the second was the Centenary Dinner held in 1908, the idea being to mark 100 years from the time when a Light Brigade achieved its importance and value as a battle unit in our Army, as exemplified in the Corunna campaign.

Here I would like to pay a tribute to General Sir John Moore, who was responsible for training the Light Brigade at Shorncliffe from 1802 till 1804. He taught the qualities of individual initiative, self-reliance, responsibility of company officers, alertness and quick movement; training on these lines was a complete breakaway from the inflexible system of the Army during the eighteenth century.

At the end of 1808, when Moore regrouped his forces in Portugal, the first Light Brigade was formed under General Craufurd. Craufurd's military career was varied and unorthodox compared with similar officers of to-day. He appeared on the rolls of eleven British Regiments as well as on that of Baron Hompesch's Corps—a sort of Foreign Legion. He retired once for three years and returned to the Army. He was for two or three years an M.P. He campaigned in India, in Austria 1793-7—as a civilian—in Ireland in 1798, in Helder in 1799, that graveyard of British strategy. Finally, at the River Plate in 1808, he suffered the same frustration as Sir Arthur Wellesley was undergoing in Portugal in the same year, being superseded by an incompetent and indolent General sent out from home. He it was who proved the value of the Light Brigade in the retreat to Corunna when he returned to Portugal in 1809.

Craufurd's Standing Orders for the Light Brigade issued in 1809 enforced efficiency and caused him great unpopularity, but they have stood up to 150 years and the two World Wars, and hold good to-day. In 1809, when Moore's Army marched to Talavera and then had to retreat into Portugal, the Light Brigade formed the rearguard. In 1810 the Light Division was formed by Wellington's General Order of 22nd February. It included, in addition to the 43rd, 52nd and the 95th Rifles, the Chestnut Troop under that distinguished Horse Gunner, Captain Hew Ross, who had been with them the preceding year, and with the addition of the 1st and 3rd Portuguese Cacadores.

The operations in 1811 culminated in the siege of Ciudad Rodrigo, where General Craufurd was mortally wounded and died on 24th January 1812. Outstanding as a commander, he had a rough method and a rough tongue, and his detractors did not realise his worth until he was gone. There was no inaction or indecision about him.

General Barnard was given command of the Division until after Badajos, when General Alten was appointed.

In 1812 the Division took part in the actions at Salamanca and Madrid, and their rearguard action on the retreat to Portugal was a justification and proof of the value of Craufurd's Standing Orders. The Light Division, it may be noted, was not included in the bad name which British Troops gained in the Retreat, for indiscipline.

In 1813 the Division was regrouped for the Vittoria Campaign. Alten remained in command with two Major-Generals, Kempt and Vandeleur, in command of Brigades. Two further battalions of the 95th and a regiment of Portuguese Infantry were added. The Division took part in the final phases of the advance through the Pyrenees and France to Toulouse and the battle there on the 10th April 1814.

Throughout its fighting the Light Division made a name for itself, not only by its successes in battle but also for its cheery optimism and willing self-sacrifice; it was the Commander-in-Chief's most trusted division.

One cannot close the record without reference to those famous soldiers who fought in it in command of brigades and battalions. I have only to mention—Bernard, Beckwith, Barclay, Colborne and Vandeleur among the many.

To-day, in 1960, let us take stock of those Regiments who so distinguished themselves.

The Chestnut Troop, their horses gone, are still part of the 1st Regiment R.H.A. They are medium artillery, part of armoured brigade groups and are armed with 155 mm. guns with a range of 16,000 yards. For the three infantry regiments—the 43rd, 52nd and 95th (now The Rifle Brigade)—the wheel has turned full circle. The recent re-organisation of Infantry finds them brigaded together in the Green Jacket Brigade with Headquarters and Depot at Winchester.

Looking to the future I am certain we can feel assured that whatever lies in store for the British Army the spirit and tradition of the Light Division will be carried on.'

REGIMENTAL DINNER—1960

THE Regimental Dinner was held at the Hyde Park Hotel, Knightsbridge, S.W.1, on 24th June. Guests were Brigadier R. H. Towell, representing The Chestnut Troop R.H.A., Lieut.-Colonel J. H. P. Curtis, representing The 60th Rifles, Brigadier R. A. Fyffe, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., representing The Rifle Brigade, Major G. M. Macdonald, representing The 2nd K.E.O. Gurkha Rifles and Captain N. A. J. Anderson, representing The 6th Q.E.O. Gurkha Rifles.

Regimental Officers present were:

Adnitt, Esq., J. C.	Lloyd-Evans, Esq., D. G.
Bailie, Major C. W. H.	Long, Major H. A. R.
Ballard, Major J. F.	Lord, Esq., J. A. D.
Balls, Captain B. W.	Martin, Colonel R. A. St G., O.B.E.
Bennett, Esq., N. C.	Massy-Beresford, Captain M. J.
Binns, Lieut.-Colonel W. L.	Meade, Esq., J. M.
Birch-Reynardson, Lieut.-Colonel H. T., C.M.G.	Meade, Major J. W.
Blaker, Esq., G. P.	Micklem, Captain D. R.
Booth, Colonel P.	Montague-Jones, Lieut.-Colonel G., T.D.
Bray, Lieut.-Colonel F. R. C.	Montgomery, Colonel J. R. P., M.C.
Callingham, Major N. J., M.C.	Morley, Captain A. H.
Colville, Captain R. M.	Mostyn, Captain J. D. F.
Cox, Major S. A. G., M.B.E.	Pascoe, Esq., B. E. A.
Cracknell, Captain W. M.	Patterson, Major H. P.
Davis, Esq., A. J.	Payne, Captain A. S.
Denny, Esq., J. P. M.	Portal, Major J. L., D.S.O.
Dobbs, Esq., P. E.	Pratt, Major O. G.
Dowden, Major R. S. C.	Prideaux, Esq., N. M.
Downie, Esq., C. S.	Radcliffe, Esq., R.
Doyne, Colonel R. H.	Rawlings, Captain W. S. B.
Draco, Captain M. J. C.	Read, Brigadier J. A. J., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C.
Ducat-Hammersley, Colonel H. J. C.	Rowley, Lieut.-Colonel T. G. D.
Durant, Major P. J., M.B.E.	Rush, Major G. C.
Eveleigh, Captain J. R. G. N.	Sale, Esq., N. J. R.
Fullick, Major R. F.	Simmons, Captain C. St C.
Gerahty, Major P. E.	Simmons, Major J. St C.
Giles, Lieut.-Colonel L. W., O.B.E., M.C.	Smith, Esq., K. J.
Gillespie-Hill, Major A. B.	Stanley, Esq., D. C.
Goodhart, Esq., W. H.	Sweeney, Major H. J., M.C.
Goodwyn, Esq., J. G. C.	Symonds, Esq., M. D.
Granville, Lieut.-Colonel J.	Taylor, Esq., F. J. B.
Hamilton, Major A. B.	Thompson, Major P. G., M.C., T.D.
Harbottle, Lieut.-Colonel M. N., O.B.E.	Tillett, Major J. M. A.
Hartley, Captain T. M.	Vansittart, Esq., D. A. N.
Hay-Will, Major M. G. A.	van Straubenzee, Colonel P. T., D.S.O.
Hinton, Captain C. A. S.	Watts, Esq., J. P.
Hollis, Esq., A.	Ward, Lieut.-Colonel C. L. C.
Hollis, Major J. R.	Whitfeld, Lieut.-Colonel E. H., M.C.
James, Esq., R. H.	Wieck, Captain H. R. E.
Jones, Captain C. E. W.	Winterton, Major-General Sir John K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.
Lander, Captain K. H.	Wood, Major D. J.
Lathbury, General Sir Gerald, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E.	Woodcock, Major P. T.
Lishman, Esq., P. J.	Workman, Major R. R. W.

43RD LIGHT INFANTRY
 MESOPOTAMIAN LUNCHEON
 (FIRST WORLD WAR)

A REUNION luncheon of officers was held at the Trocadero Restaurant on the 14th October.

Those present were:

Brigadier H. E. F. Smyth, Colonels G. E. Whittall, H. Birch-Reynardson, Majors J. W. Meade, C. T. Moody, L. R. Watts, Captains W. Rance, J. Ord Pender-Smith, R.A.M.C., Sir James R. Brown, Rev. Canon T. R. Milford, Messrs H. C. Adams, C. T. Davenport, E. B. Parkinson, B. F. Roberts, H. D. H. Radford.

43RD LIGHT INFANTRY
 DINNER
 (SECOND WORLD WAR)

THE annual reunion of Officers who served with the 43rd Light Infantry in the second World War took place at Gow's Restaurant, St Martin's Lane, London, W.C., on Friday, 22nd April.

The Colonel Commandant of the Regiment was unavoidably prevented from attending and in his absence Lieut-Colonel E. H. Whitfeld presided. Monsieur Georges Tiberghin, who served with the 43rd at Tourcoing in 1939-40, was the guest of honour.

The following officers attended:

Lieut.-Colonels E. H. Whitfeld, M.C., D. C. Colvill, D.S.O., M.C., J. W. Nicol, D.S.O., Majors J. S. R. Edmunds, N. J. Callingham, M.C., H. T. Walker, D.S.O., E. K. Blyth, H. P. Patterson, C. F. V. Martin, M.C., S. F. Florey, Captains P. N. Janes, The Reverend W. H. Cox, D. H. Maitland, T. E. Sawyer, D. W. Sutherland, J. C. F. Measures, A. H. Morley, S. R. Cullis, J. H. Dallas.

52ND LIGHT INFANTRY

LUNCHEON

(FIRST WORLD WAR)

THE twenty-eighth reunion luncheon of officers who served with the 52nd during the First World War was held at the Naval and Military Club on 28th October 1961.

The chair was taken by the Colonel of the Regiment. The guests were Brigadier J. A. J. Read, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., and Lieutenant-Colonel J. Granville. Other officers present were:

General Sir Bernard C. T. Paget, G.C.B., D.S.O., M.C., Brigadier C. R. Horley, M.C., Colonels P. Booth, E. Scott, D.S.O., Lieutenant-Colonels W. A. R. Ames, O.B.E., G. Blewitt, D.S.O., M.C., D.L., F. Clare, M.B.E., D.C.M., R. B. Crosse, D.S.O., L. W. Giles, O.B.E., M.C., P. Godsal, M.C., P. M. Ridout, E. C. Simmons, A. V. Spencer, D.S.O., E. H. Whitfeld, M.C., Majors C. B. Baker, O.B.E., E. K. Blyth, J. W. Meade, F. H. Plaistowe, Captains C. T. Chevalier, N. G. Clarke, W. A. Creak, Esq., H. E. Wells, Esq., Rev. Canon E. H. Gallop, Rev. E. M. Guildford, M.C., and R.S.M. H. Lay, D.C.M., M.M.

52ND LIGHT INFANTRY

DINNER

(SECOND WORLD WAR)

THE fourteenth reunion of officers who served with the 52nd Light Infantry during the Second World War took place at a dinner held at the Officers' Mess, The Inns of Court Regiment, on Friday, 13th January 1961.

Lieut.-Colonel L. W. Giles, O.B.E., M.C., presided and the guest was Major J. W. Meade.

The following were present:

General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E. (Colonel Commandant 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd), Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, O.B.E., Lieut.-Colonels M. Darell-Brown, D.S.O., J. Granville, T. G. D. Rowley, C. L. C. Ward, Majors J. F. Ballard, J. S. R. Edmunds, R. J. B. Gentry, M. G. A. Hay-Will, C. A. Hooper, M.C., R. J. Howard, D.S.O., J. L. Naimaster, E. H. Nankivell, B. C. Priday, G. B. Rahr, H. J. Sweeney, M.C., J. M. A. Tillett, Captains F. S. Barrow, M. G. Hensman, S. Sebba and J. H. R. Trape.

ROLL OF 43RD OFFICERS
 WHO ARE NOT MENTIONED EITHER IN
 LEVINGE'S 'HISTORICAL RECORDS'
 OR IN THE 1914 'CHRONICLE'

- BURN, Arthur George. From 69th Regt: Lieut. in the Regt 10th March 1875.
- COLTHURST, George St John. Ens. 7th November 1868: Lieut. 4th February 1871: retired 12th February 1873.
- COSTELOE, Charles. Appointed Q.M. 10th October 1874: exchanged with C. V. Leach, appointed Q.M. 6th November 1867, to 56th Regt.
- DOBBS, Alexander Hugh. Ens. 1st May 1878: to 76th Punjabis. Superintendent of Prisons, Madras.
Burma 1888-9. Mogong Column, medal and clasp.
- DUNCAN, Archibald Reginald. Ens. 12th February 1876.
- FORBES, Edward Esme. Ens. 11th February 1875.
- GAUSSEN, Alfred William George. Born 1855: University candidate: Lieut. 20th November 1875: to 25th Regt 1877: retired 1879. Died at sea 6th April 1910.
- GEOGHEGAN, Thomas Patrick, P.S.C. From 56th Regt: Lieut. in the Regt 12th February 1876: to Bombay Staff Corps May 1878. Captain 1887. Major February 1896. D.A.A.G. Bombay 1891-4.
Afghan War 1879-80. Mentioned in despatches, medal.
Sudan 1885.
 Served in the 3rd Bombay Cavalry. Died at Disca 11th July 1896.
- GOFF, Joseph Granville Stuart. Ens. 4th February 1872: Lieut. 1st November 1871.
- HEATHCOTE, Eustace Monroe. Ens. 30th December 1871: Lieut. 1873. Died in India 15th August 1875.
- HOBART, Augustus Edward. Ens. 29th August 1876 on R.M. College Unattached list as a direct Probationer for the Indian Staff Corps. He never joined. Died at Bangalore 11th April 1877.
- LANCASTER, William Mathias. Ens. 12th June 1869: retired 5th November 1870.
- LAWFORD, Eustace Edward Melville. Ens. 20th Regt 9th August 1873: to the Regt 11th July 1874. Commanded Madras Light Cavalry. Colonel on the Staff, commanding Rangoon 1903.

- Afghan War 1879-80.* Ghirisk, Maiwand, Kandahar, medal and clasp.
Burma 1886-88. Operations of the 4th and 6th Brigades. Operations in the Yaw country with the Pank Column, medal and two clasps.
Burma 1888-9. Action against the Chins.
- LEACH, C. V. Appointed Q.M. 56th Regt 6th November 1867: exchanged with C. Costelloe 6th March 1879. Died in Burma 16th April 1881.
- LITLEDALE, Henry Arthur. Ens. 12th November 1873: to 45th Regt 31st May 1876.
- LUMSDEN, Gordon Hugh. Ens. 12th Feb. 1876.
- MARTEN, Ellison Thomas Charles Newton. Ens. 94th Regt 10th January 1872: Lieut. in the Regt 27th August 1873.
- PLOWDEN, Walter Francis Courtenay Chichele. Ens. 19th October 1872.
- ROYLE, Arthur Fanshawe. Ens. 31st Regt 30th May 1867: Lieut. 30th June 1869: to the Regt 2nd November 1872. Retired 2nd June 1874.
- SANDILANDS, Hon. Douglas. Ens. 12th November 1870: Lieut. 1st November 1871: retired 15th May 1872.
- SAWYER, William Harcourt. Ens. 18th January 1869: Lieut. 5th July 1871: Captain 20th October 1878. Adjutant 2nd December 1871—27th August 1877.
- SIM, William Hastings. Ens. 24th Regt 22nd March 1871: to 10th Regt 15th April 1871: Lieut. 23rd October 1871: to the Regt 2nd November 1872. Died at Cannanore 26th October 1875.
- SPOTTISWOODE, Molyneux Capel. Ens. 53rd Regt 8th July 1878: Lieut. 28th October 1871: to the Regt 2nd November 1872. Died at Metapollium 1st November 1875.
- DE SATGÉ-DE-THOREN. Ens. 13th August 1858: Lieut. 30th January 1863: Captain 12th February 1872: to the Regt 1881.
Abyssinia 1868. Commissariat Dept in command of the station at Atala, medal.
 (Very doubtful that he ever joined.)
- VALLEYLEY, Charles. Enlisted in 57th Regt: Q.M. of the 56th Regt. 6th November 1867: Q.M. of the Regt. 1881.
Indian Mutiny. Field Column under Colonel Wane in pursuit of the rebels under Tantia Topee and Feroz Shah on the line of the Taptee River in co-operation with the Central India Field Force.
New Zealand 1861. At the Waitara before Te Areis Pa.
New Zealand 1863-4. Taranaki and Wangaruni. Acted as Q.M. while a N.C.O. during the campaign, Mentioned in Despatches and recommended for a commission, 5th August 1865.
 (Very doubtful that he ever joined.)
- WIDDICOMBE, William Sutherland. Ens. 11th September 1876.

TWO EAST ANGLIAN MEMORIALS

LIEUTENANT JOHN NEVILLE ROBINSON

ON the south side of the chancel of Denston Church, Suffolk, is the large mausoleum of the Robinson family: on it is recorded the death in 1818 at Brompton of Lieutenant John Neville Robinson, 43rd Light Infantry. He purchased his ensigncy on the 7th November 1811 and was promoted lieutenant on the 18th March 1813: Levinge does not record that he saw active service either in the Peninsula or North America. He was born in 1794, the second son of Lieut.-General John Robinson, who was Colonel Commandant of the 60th Regiment, and who represented the Bishops Castle constituency in several parliaments: he died in Paris on the 23rd June 1819—the same year as his son. The lieutenant's mother was Rebecca, eldest daughter of Robert, Lord Clive of Arcot and Plassey.

The Robinson family became seated at Denston Hall in 1617 when a lease of the manor was granted by the Crown: the house was a large Tudor one even in those days—it is bigger now. As this family is believed to be no longer extant it is of interest to record their arms—vert, a chevron between three bucks standing at gaze, or.

ENSIGN JAMES WILLIAM HOSTE

IN 1938 the Church of St Peter, North Burlingham, which stands by the Great Yarmouth road some eight miles from Norwich, became disused and is now a windowless barn without a west end. Several memorials to the Burroughs family still remain in the chancel: and among them there was until this year a tablet to Ensign Hoste. On the wall above can still be seen the imprint of where the 43rd badge once was, and below was the following inscription on marble:

"To the memory of James William Host (third son of Lieut.-Colonel Sir George Hoste C.B., K.S.F., and Mary his wife) late Ensign in the 43rd Regiment of Light Infantry, who died at Woodstock in New Brunswick of typhus fever on the 9th November 1836 in the 20th year of his age. This tablet is put up by his affectionate uncle, H. N. Burroughs, Esqr. No epitaph can better describe the character of this excellent young soldier than the words of his Commanding Officer in a letter to his afflicted parents. "I do not recollect that the 43rd Regiment ever had a more promising young officer, and so distinguished was he for zeal and ability that had it pleased God to have spared

his life he would have proved an ornament to his profession, and added honour and credit to his family name. He was indeed beloved, admired, and esteemed by all who knew him."'

He purchased his commission in the 47th Regiment on the 27th December 1833 and transferred to the 43rd on the 30th May 1834. His father, who was in the Royal Engineers, began his active service at Maida and finished it at Waterloo, dying on the 21st April 1845 while commanding the Woolwich District: his second order was that of St Ferdinand of Spain. His mother, who married in 1812, was the only daughter of James Burkin Burroughs of Burlingham Hall. The commanding officer who wrote the letter to Ensign Hoste's parents was Colonel Henry Booth, K.H.

The officers erected a tablet to young Hoste's memory in St Ann's Church, Fredericton, New Brunswick, and the details are given in the 1899 CHRONICLE at page 278.

The Hoste or Hoost family were early foreign settlers in Norfolk, one Richard Hoste, mercer, was admitted freeman of Norwich in 1450-1: but Ensign Hoste was descended from Jacques Hoste of Midleburgh, Zealand, who fled to England in 1569 to avoid the religious persecutions of the Duke of Alba. On naturalization he was granted a coat of arms—azure, a bull's head cabossed argent, winged and horned or. The wings being an allusion to his flight from Holland. His great grandson James bought the Sandringham¹ estate soon after 1646. Two of Ensign Hoste's uncles became admirals, the elder of these was created a baronet for his services and granted the augmentation of the words 'Lissa' and 'Cattaro' to his arms for his conduct at these battles.

Due to the existence of a faculty and the willing co-operation of the ecclesiastical authorities this tablet from Norfolk is now in the Regimental Museum.

¹ This is the royal domain of some 7,000 acres which H.R.H. the Prince of Wales purchased in 1861 for £220,000 from the Hon. Spencer Cowper, stepson of Lord Palmerston.

OCCASIONAL NOTES

FORBES TREVOR HORAN was consecrated Suffragan Bishop of Tewkesbury in St Paul's Cathedral on the 18th October (St Luke's Day) by the Archbishop of Canterbury. After being educated at Sherborne and Sandhurst, he was gazetted into the Regiment on the 5th June 1925, one place below the present General West; he served with the 52nd in India until he retired four years later to enter the Church. While at Cambridge he won a running blue, and was ordained a few years later. It has been suggested that he is the first officer in the Regiment to rise to this ecclesiastical rank, and certainly few bishops can claim tiger shooting as one of their previous experiences.

Elsewhere will be found a description of the Regiment at the Army Rifle Association Bisley Meeting where considerable success was achieved: one has to go back to the years 1876-9 in India when the 43rd, with Major R. B. R. Williamson to lead them, won the Bangalore Cup to find comparable results. Indeed it could well be that Williamson's record in the N.R.A. Meetings at Wimbledon and Bisley has yet to be broken—he won six important matches and took several minor prizes.

The appointment of General Sir Gerald Lathbury as Colonel of the West India Regiment is not unprecedented in the Regiment, as General Sir George Thomas Napier was Honorary Colonel of the 1st West India Regiment from the 29th February 1844 to the 8th September 1855.

The wedding took place on the 29th August at St Paul's Church, Sketty, Swansea, of Captain I. G. Elliott, son of Mr and Mrs Angus Elliott and Elizabeth Vyvyan, daughter of Mr and Mrs Vyvyan Davies.

OBITUARIES

GENERAL SIR BERNARD CHARLES TOVER PAGET, G.C.B., D.S.O., M.C., D.L., a former Colonel of the Regiment, died suddenly at his home, The Old Orchard, Petersfield, on the 16th February 1961. He was the greatest soldier the Regiment has produced this century and one of the outstanding leaders in Hitler's war. At his death the national newspapers praised all his public qualities, but in the Regiment he will always be remembered for his interest in it and its soldiers. No one was more sympathetic to the soldier and his difficulties, and no one asked his advice in vain: he also had the rare gift of raising the morale of all those with whom he came in contact. His reward was the affection in which he was held by all who served under him.

His friend, Sir Arthur Bryant, wrote the following appreciation of him in the *Sunday Times*:

“This was the noblest Roman of them all.” Of the great commanders of the second world war, though others were more fortunate, none was superior to Bernard Paget in fortitude, nobility of character and selfless love of his Service and country.

His devotion to the British soldier continued to his dying day. Though crippled with arthritis—a legacy of wounds—and in constant pain, he spent the last years of his life in ceaseless labour and journeys for the Forces Help Society and Lord Roberts Workshops, of which he was chairman.

An infantryman in the first world war, with a magnificent fighting record; in the second he only once commanded troops in action. This he did with consummate skill and success under the most adverse conditions, extricating his outnumbered and isolated force and inflicting heavy losses on the enemy.

On his return from Norway he was appointed Chief of Staff to Home Forces, and later, during that year when Britain stood alone, to the command of the critical invasion area. In 1941 he became Commander-in-Chief, Home Forces and, two years later, of 21 Army Group.

But for the earlier opportunity given to Montgomery, who, like Alexander, had served under him, of proving his genius in the field, Paget would have commanded the troops who stormed the Normandy beachhead. As it was, he trained them for the most difficult feat of arms ever accomplished by a British Army, and he will go down to history as the greatest trainer of British troops since Sir John Moore.

His task was to teach his men to overcome difficulties of attacking in the face of modern automatic fire-power, to “bridge”, as he called it,

"the gap between the barrage and the bayonet". How well he succeeded was proved in the Normandy bocage and in the Reichswald.

Yet it was not of his services as a commander that those who loved and served with him will be thinking to-day. It is of his qualities as a man. Six centuries ago Chaucer drew him to life:

"A Knight there was, and that a worthy man,
That from the time that he first began
To ride out, he loved chivalry,
Truth and honour, freedom and courtesy . . .
And, though that he was worthy, he was wise,
And of his port as meek as is a maid.
He never yet no villainy had said
In all his life unto no manner of wight.
He was a very perfect gentle knight."'

He was born on the 15th September 1887, the third son of Francis Paget, bishop of Oxford, and of Helen, the daughter of Dean Charles of St Paul's. After Shrewsbury School he went to Sandhurst, being commissioned into the Regiment on the 13th November 1907. After a winter spent with the 52nd at Tidworth Camp he joined the 43rd in India in 1908: he was an instructor at the Satara Musketry School for two years and came home on leave in 1914.

The outbreak of the Kaiser's war saw him appointed adjutant of the newly-created 5th Battalion which he helped form with the late Lieut.-Colonel C. H. Cobb. The battalion went on active service to Flanders in May 1915 and he continued as adjutant till he became a brigade-major in November, having been awarded the Military Cross the same month. He had been promoted captain on the 10th June 1915, and was appointed to a brevet-majority on the 3rd June 1917.

He was then employed as a G.S.O. 2, first with the 62nd Division and then at G.H.Q. He won the D.S.O. in January 1918 and was severely wounded two months later, so that it was eleven months before he rejoined. Then followed a series of staff appointments, the Staff College, and his promotion to major on the 15th February 1924.

The next year he rejoined the 43rd, after an interval of eleven years, in Cologne and served as a company commander: he was appointed a brevet-lieut.-colonel on the 1st July 1925, and left the 43rd in January the following year to become an instructor at the Staff College, and then a student at the Imperial Defence College.

His last service with the Regiment was as commander of the Regimental Depot at Oxford, where he instituted many improvements and left a lasting impression of his personality. It was during this time that he

organized the consecration of the Regimental Chapel in Christ Church Cathedral. The War Office cut his three year tenure of command to two, and appointed him chief instructor at the Staff College at Quetta. After a tour at the War Office he became a brigade commander in 1937 and was promoted major-general the same year. Then came a year as commandant of the Staff College at Camberley, and in November 1939 command of the 18th Division.

The Times described his epic withdrawal from Norway in these words:

'He was commanding the 18th Division when the Germans invaded Norway in 1940 and he was taken from it to play a part in the Allied attempt to re-occupy Trondheim. A British Territorial brigade was put ashore at Aandalsnes on the 18th April, and was at once drawn into heavy fighting in the Gubrandsdalen, south of Dombaas, in support of the Norwegians retreating northwards from Oslo. A week later this southern column, now named 'Sickleforce', was reinforced by a second infantry brigade, and Paget arrived to take command. The situation could hardly have been worse. Our troops were ill-equipped for fighting in the narrow valleys and high snow-covered hills, the ship carrying their artillery and transport had been sunk, they were outnumbered by the Germans and, even more serious, the supremacy of the Germans in the air was virtually unchallenged.

Paget brought his fresh troops into action as fast as they could be landed, and was at once involved in a succession of delaying actions which he conducted with spirit and determination. Three days after his arrival the Cabinet, unwilling to face further losses of ships and unable to provide the reinforcements and air cover for which Paget pleaded, decided to evacuate central Norway, and he was ordered to extricate his force. This he succeeded in doing after fighting five skilful rearguard actions in which he inflicted heavy damage on the Germans.

Paget's skill and resolution during this short campaign received warm praise from the Prime Minister in the House of Commons, and opened his path to high command.'

After a short period as C.G.S., Home Forces, he became G.O.C.-in-C. South Eastern Command and a lieutenant-general on the 5th August 1941. He was appointed G.O.C.-in-C. Home Forces in December and held this post till July 1943 when he was given the responsibility of forming and commanding 21st Army Group. His promotion to general had taken place on the 5th May 1943.

Paget never commanded in action the Army Group that he formed and trained for this appointment fell to the lot of Montgomery, fresh from his victorious campaign as commander of the Eighth Army.

In January 1944 he became G.O.C.-in-C. Middle East and Major-General A. C. Short described this part of his career in the following words:

‘... plunging into the new and complicated problems which faced him in his new Command. They were problems calling for wisdom and common sense; and the ability and personality to win the confidence of Greeks, French, Syrians, Arabs, Egyptians, Yugoslavs, and Poles, and to steer a steady course through the shoals of intrigue, jealousies, and international rivalries which might well have appalled one unversed in the subtle intricacies of diplomacy. Once again he was an outstanding success. Few men could have handled, as adroitly as he did, the administration of the Polish Base, or the mutiny of the Greek Brigades, which won him on the one hand, the complete confidence of General Anders and the men of the Polish Corps and, on the other, the respect and trust of the Greek Mountain Brigade. The writer was once discussing, with a prominent Greek official, the baffling subject of Greek politics during and after the war. During the course of conversation the latter remarked “the only man who really understood the problem was Paget”.’

On the 14th October 1946 he retired at his own request: earlier in the year he had been gazetted a Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honorable Order of the Bath. For three years he was principal of Ashridge College, and then for seven years governor of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea. He had succeeded Major-General Sir John Hanbury-Williams as Colonel in 1946 and held that position with great distinction for nine years: an appreciation of his work will be found in the 1955 CHRONICLE on pages 8 and 9.

In 1951 he accepted an invitation to become Chairman of the Appeals Council of the British Empire Society for the Blind and in the nine years of his tenure of that office raised nearly £400,000.

He possessed the following foreign decorations:

Italian Silver Medal for Military Valour (1917).

Knight of the Order of Polonia Restituta.

Grand Officer of the Order of George I of Greece.

Greek Gold Medal for Valour.

Grand Officer of the Order of Leopold I of Belgium (with palms)

Croix de Guerre (Belgium).

Chief Commander of the Legion of Merit (U.S.A.).

Grand Commander of the Order of the White Lion (Czechoslovakia).

Grand Cross of the Order of St Olaf (Norway).

In 1918 he married Winifred, daughter of Sir John Paget Bt, by whom he had two sons, the younger, Anthony Francis Macleod, was in the

Regiment, but at the age of twenty was mortally wounded, south of Reichswald in March 1945. For the tremendous fight he put up he was awarded an immediate D.S.O. by the Commander-in-Chief.

Lieut.-Colonel Guy Blewitt writes:

‘I suppose that Brig.-Gen. Higgins and I have known “Bish” (General Paget) longer than anyone else in the Regiment. “Bish” and I were 2nd Lieutenants in Major C. H. Cobb’s ‘B’ Company, 43rd at Meiktila in Burma in 1908, where we shared a bungalow and boat on the lake. “Bish” played one and I back in the 43rd polo team against Katha at Schwebo in 1909. We owned a racing stable jointly. An Australian pony called “Black Pearl” was twice first and three times second under our joint ownership, and when our pockets could no longer stand the strain, “Black Pearl” was sold to Rupert Stephens and continued to win.

To have been a friend of “Bish” Paget and to have known him intimately for over fifty years has been one of the highlights of my humble career. Whether it was as subalterns together in Burma and India or later in the First World War, when he was grievously wounded, or in the Second World War when he used to arrive to stay at our home at Boxted with his beflagged car and outrider to be greeted by my wife, “Holloa Bish” much to the surprise of his assembled staff. Or at the Royal Hospital after the war, he was always the same, genuine to a degree, high principled, affectionate, and brilliant. He was a very great and at the same time very humble man.’

Colonel George Whittall writes:

‘Paget joined the 43rd in February 1908 and was posted to ‘B’ Company. In the autumn the Regiment proceeded to Burma and he was sent on detachment with his company to Meiktila. He always said that his first confidential report ran—“this officer is not up to the standard of his brother officers”. From Burma the Regiment went to southern India and in January 1911 Beaufort, he and I went on a musketry course at Satara. It was there that his ability came to notice. Whilst Beaufort and I were sweating for a Pass Certificate he sailed through with a Distinguished one. His lectures and quiet humour were a pleasure to listen to. He was a good and keen big game shot.

Major-General Jack Winterton writes:

‘Paget has been described as severe and unbending. He was in fact a sensitive and warm hearted man, who was genuinely distressed when anyone was rude or unkind to him. He had strong ideas of right and wrong and disliked things which he considered to be “sloppy”.

But thoughts of General Paget will always conjure up for me his wonderful personality and his great charm as a companion. An interview with

him was like a tonic. I first became conscious of this when he was Commandant of the Staff College and I was an instructor. One emerged from a talk with him feeling a better man and with the sustaining knowledge that he had complete faith in you. Later on, when I was his Chief-of-Staff in the South Eastern Command in 1941, I sometimes used to talk to visitors who had had an interview with him; they always felt up-lifted and better for having seen him.

We mourn the passing of a great man who inspired us all.'

The Memorial Service was held at the Royal Hospital chapel when H.M. the Queen, H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester, and H.R.H. the Princess Royal were each separately represented. A distinguished congregation was headed by the C.I.G.S., Field Marshal Sir Francis Festing. The Colonel and many officers of the Regiment were also present.

BRIGADIER ROGER HIEROM OGILVIE SPENCE, C.B.E., died on the 7th September at his sister's home at Smallhythe, Tenterden, Kent. He was the only son of the late Colonel A. H. O. Spence, C.B.E., C.I.E., Central India Horse, and of the Hon. Mrs Spence, O.B.E., Lady of Grace of the Order of St John of Jerusalem, daughter of the 11th Baron North of Wroxtton Abbey and some time honorary colonel of the 4th Battalion. Born on the 4th May 1905 he was educated at Eton and New College, Oxford: forced to sit in the competitive examination for the diplomatic service before he had recovered from an operation for appendicitis he failed to pass.

He, therefore, obtained a direct commission into the Regiment on the 10th March 1928 as a university candidate, which gave him seniority back to the 10th November 1925. His fluency in some four modern European languages was most apparent, and at least twice before Hitler's war he was attached to the War Office for a year at a time. In 1935 he formed part of the headquarters of the international force in the Saar during the plebiscite, and the next year became an instructor at Sandhurst. Two years later he passed into the Staff College at Camberley and was promoted captain on the 21st March 1938.

Appointed staff captain in 1939 in the 5th Division he went on active service to Flanders as D.A.Q.M.G. in the same formation. In February 1940 he joined No. 2 British Military (Swayne) Mission in France and stayed with it till the collapse of that country, when he came home to be D.A.A.G.(T), in the 10th Corps. Henceforward he served in Great Britain and the U.S.A. in a multiplicity of staff appointments enumerated

in the 1944-5 CHRONICLE on page 568. He had become a major on the 4th March 1942 and a colonel on the 27th December 1947.

After three years on the staff of the C.-in-C. Allied Forces in Central Europe at Versailles, he was appointed joint military secretary to the Army Council in 1954, a post he held for three years until his retirement from the service. He had been appointed C.B.E. (Mil.) on the 30th December 1949. In later years he inherited an estate at Nassau in the Bahamas and there spent most of the short time left him before his death at an early age.

'Roger de Ricochet', as his Parkhurst contemporaries called him, was a man of sincerity, great charm of manner, and absolute discretion: he had countless friends and no enemies. He was an excellent host, either at his grandfather's home at Wroxtton or in his own at Broadway. He was quite a useful cross-country runner of the company standard; and in the Isle of Wight hunted a charger, riding it two years running in point-to-point races. He was never placed but that made no difference to his pleasure. At this period too he shared a yacht with his company commander, Captain J. W. Meade, and another Letter 'A' Company subaltern, J. S. R. Edmunds; they called their craft *Tourjours Prest* and stationed her at Wootton Creek. Many will recall very pleasant hours spent aboard this ship in the Solent.

The funeral was private, but at a requiem mass celebrated later in Chelsea there was a large congregation, which included the Colonel and many officers of the Regiment.

LIEUT.-COLONEL REGINALD HENRY COAD, O.B.E., M.M., died at his home at Portsmouth on the 24th February after years of ill health. He was born on the 8th February 1891 and enlisted in the Green Howards in 1906, seeing service with them in Cairo: he transferred to the Royal Army Medical Corps in 1912, and went to Flanders with the first expeditionary force in August 1914 in the rank of corporal. He was mentioned in Despatches on the 8th October 1914, and won the Military Medal while serving with the 6th Field Ambulance in July 1916, reaching warrant rank shortly afterwards.

On the 22nd February 1917 he was granted a commission in the Regiment and fought on the western front with the 6th Battalion until he was invalided home in October of the same year. In November 1918 he joined the 52nd with which he served henceforward in Germany, southern Ireland and India.

He transferred to the Indian Army in the Special List of Quartermasters on the 1st December 1928 and was appointed to the 10th Battalion 5th Maharatta Light Infantry; he was promoted major on the 22nd February 1932 and awarded the O.B.E. in the London Gazette of the 11th May 1937. In 1944 he became a temp. lieut.-colonel and in 1946 retired as an honorary lieut.-colonel. Apart from his decorations and war medals he was in possession of the King George V Jubilee and King George VI Coronation medals.

During his service with the Regiment he did a great deal for all ranks by his organization and enthusiasm for games. He was particularly keen on swimming and the editor will not forget winter evenings spent in the not so warm baths playing water polo, at Cork. He regularly attended the Regimental dinner when on leave from India and like all old soldiers was delighted to talk over old times.

K.B. writes: 'Coad and I served together in India. He was a very true friend and would go to endless trouble to help anyone who was in difficulties. After he had transferred to the Indian Army, it gave him great pleasure, when any member of the Regiment went to stay with him. He was a most generous host.'

He married Ethel Rose Alexander at Aldershot, on the 16th December 1915: she survives him.

He was cremated at Woking and the following were present: Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, representing the Colonel of the Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel F. Clare, representing Regimental H.Q., Colonel P. Booth, also representing Lieut.-Colonel E. H. Whitfield, and Major J. L. Portal, Lieut.-Colonel C. L. C. Ward, Major-General D. W. Reid, Colonel R. O. Chamier, Colonel and Mrs Rowlinson, Colonel W. Henshar, Colonel and Mrs Dunbar Thompson, Major Curtis, Hugh James, Esq., Brigadier and Mrs J. Wilton, Colonel W. Phillips, Colonel and Mrs Wiseman, Colonel Harrison, Brigadier Pool, Colonel Downes and members of the Maharatta Light Infantry Regimental Association.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CALVERT FITZGERALD, formerly Healy, died at Kingstown, Co. Dublin, on the 6th July, and was buried in the Dean's Grange Cemetery there. He was the son of Deputy Commissary General Richard Calvert Healy and Mrs Healy and was born on the 5th September 1882. He was privately educated and gazetted into the Regiment on the 8th May 1901, joining the 52nd in December of the same year. He was promoted lieutenant on the 14th April 1905, and retired on the 4th May

1910 to serve in the Special Reserve in which he became a captain on the 8th May 1911. In the Kaiser's war he joined the 52nd in billets at Richebourg St Vaast on the 29th December 1914, serving both temporarily as a Vickers machine gun officer and later as a company commander.

In December 1915 he was posted to the 43rd in Mesopotamia, being appointed a temporary major on the 25th September 1917, and serving as second in command to Lieut.-Colonel G. E. Whittall till the cessation of hostilities, when he retired. He regularly attended the 43rd Mesopotamian Luncheon.

His elder brother also served in the 52nd and died of fever contracted on active service, see the 1897 CHRONICLE. The brothers changed their name from Healy to FitzGerald to inherit a small property, the Royal Farm, Elstead, Surrey.

G.W. writes: 'Tim had five years service when John Blagrove and I joined the 52nd, in January 1901 from Sandhurst. He was a kindly person and used to speak to us—not usually done to newly joined in those days. He came to Mesopotamia at the end of 1915 and was posted to A.G. Base. However, much to Tim's delight, Pope Hennessey, who was commanding the 43rd, winkled him out. He was always cheerful, seldom spoke ill of anyone, and very loyal. As second in command he was not only popular but respected by his subordinates. He died a bachelor and I feel some woman missed a very good husband.'

[A Deputy Commissary General was an officer of the Supply and Transport Branch of the army, and equivalent in rank to a colonel.]

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL RONALD DAVIDSON REED SALE, O.B.E., G.M., T.D., D.L., died at his home in Aylesbury, on the 14th October after months of ill health. He was by profession a solicitor, one of the Regiment's most distinguished Territorial Army officers, an amateur actor, a politician, and many more things beside too numerous to mention. The impressive attendance at the memorial service was an indication of the respect he commanded and the divergence of his interests. H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent was represented by Lieut.-Comdr N. Hunter, R.N., and the Colonel of the Regiment by Lieut.-Colonel J. Granville. The Territorial Army Association and the Buckinghamshire Battalion were fully represented.

He was born in Cumberland in 1904. The family moved to Aylesbury in 1917 and Sale was educated at Berkhamsted School, where he was head boy and captain of the XV. Later he was a founder member of the Chiltern Rugby Football Club and Vice-President of the Aylesbury

R.F.C. In 1922 he was articled to the firm of solicitors of which his father was a partner, and a year later on the 1st June he was commissioned into the Buckinghamshire Battalion. He passed his final law examination with first class honours in 1927, taking many prizes.

He received his captaincy in 1931, a brevet in 1935, and his majority in 1939. By 1940 he was second in command and went on active service in that capacity. Repatriated to undergo the Senior Officers' Course he missed the fighting in Flanders in 1940, and so was available to reorganize and command the battalion.

In 1944 this battalion was allotted a rôle on the Normandy Beaches on D-Day, and it was while Sale was commanding No. 6 Beach Group that the enemy set alight to an ammunition dump. With great bravery he at once started to try and stop the fire spreading but after an hour's hard and very dangerous work he was severely wounded by a piece of flying shell. For his courage and leadership he was awarded the George Medal.

In 1945 he was promoted lieutenant-colonel and awarded the O.B.E., becoming Vice-Chairman of the Territorial Army Association the next year.

He leaves a widow and three sons, the youngest of whom is in the Regiment.

MAJOR THE VISCOUNT BARRINGTON died on the 4th October, at his home, at Hurstlands, Hartfield, Sussex. William Reginald Shute Barrington was born on the 23rd July 1873, the eldest son of the ninth Viscount Barrington of Beckett Park, Shrivenham, Berkshire, and Mary Isabella, daughter of the Rev. Richard Brogue. After being educated at Trinity Hall, Cambridge, he was gazetted on the 16th October 1895, into the 4th Battalion, which was then the Oxfordshire Militia, and in which his father and grandfather had served before him.

He became a lieutenant the next year and a captain in 1897, being appointed an honorary major in 1909. He served in the 3rd Battalion in the Kaiser's war till the 11th December 1915, when he sailed in H.T. *Kinfauns Castle*, in command of a draft for the 43rd. After transshipment at Kuwait and disembarkation at Basra he reached the 43rd in the middle of February. He commanded Letter 'A' Company till the 22nd February 1917 when he was sent on duty to the Combined Infantry Depot at Bangalore. He was invalided from India the same year and retired at the end of hostilities.

He was unmarried and is succeeded by his nephew.

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