CHRONICLE.

1961

Corrigenda for the 1960 *Chronicle*

Page 60

Penultimate line—delete " 1959 " and substitute " 1939 ".

Page 89

Penultimate and last lines of text—delete from " but " to " 1881 ".

Page 152

Line 16—delete " Charles " and substitute " Church ".

Major-General H. J. Mogg, C.B.E., D.S.O.

Chronicle of 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd and The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry 1961

An Annual Record

Compiled and Edited
by
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL J. B. JARVIS

Volume LXIII

January to December 1961

Printed by The Forces Press (Naafi), Aldershot, Hants

REGIMENTAL COMMITTEE

Chairman

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

Vice-Chairman

COLONEL R. A. ST G. MARTIN, O.B.E.

Members

LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR MICHAEL WEST, K.C.B., D.S.O.
MAJOR-GENERAL J. F. C. FULLER, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O.
MAJOR-GENERAL SIR JOHN WINTERTON, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.
MAJOR-GENERAL K. BAYLEY, C.B., C.B.E.
MAJOR-GENERAL H. J. MOGG, C.B.E., D.S.O.
BRIGADIER H. E. F. SMYTH, M.C.
BRIGADIER P. G. F. YOUNG, C.B.E.
BRIGADIER J. A. J. READ, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C.
LIEUT.-COLONEL L. W. GILES, O.B.E., M.C.
LIEUT.-COLONEL J. B. JARVIS
(*Editor, The Chronicle*)
LIEUT.-COLONEL T. G. D. ROWLEY
MAJOR N. J. CALLINGHAM, M.C.
MAJOR H. J. SWEENEY, M.C.
THE OFFICER COMMANDING, 1ST GREEN JACKETS, 43RD AND 52ND
THE OFFICER COMMANDING, THE OXFORDSHIRE AND BUCKINGHAMSHIRE LIGHT INFANTRY (T.A.)

Secretary

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. GRANVILLE

Offices

COWLEY BARRACKS, OXFORD

Auditors

MESSRS CRITCHLEY, WARD AND PIGOTT,
Boswell House, Broad Street, Oxford

SUBSCRIBERS TO THE "CHRONICLE"

Major J. R. B. Alexander, Stranleur, Racecourse View, Ayr, Ayrshire.
Lieut.-Colonel W. A. R. Ames, O.B.E., Flaxford, Dorney, Windsor, Berks.
Captain D. H. Arkell, High Farm House, Baydon, Marlborough, Wilts.
Captain D. R. Ashe, c/o Foreign Office, London, S.W.1.
Major G. N. A. Astley-Cooper, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Sultan of Muscat's Armed Forces, Group A, B.F.P.O. 63.
Major C. W. H. Bailie, Manderston, Duns, Berwickshire.
Lieut.-Colonel C. S. Baines, D.S.O., Coneygore House, Penselwood, Wincanton, Somerset.
Major J. F. Ballard, Over Worton House, Middle Barton, Oxon.
Captain B. W. Balls, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, T.A. Centre, Marston Road, Oxford.
Major P. J. Barlow, M.M., T.D., 666 Stevens Road, Swansea, Massachusetts, U.S.A.
Major R. F. Barnes, 51 Essex Street, Newbury, Berks.
Captain C. A. Barran, c/o National Provincial Bank, Minehead, Somerset.
Major R. R. F. T. Barry, M.B.E., 13 Grove Park, Knutsford, Cheshire.
Major M. H. Barton, 75 Five Mile Drive, Oxford.
Major R. W. Battley, Rosemount, 22 Lower Close, Bodicote, Nr Banbury, Oxon.
Captain C. F. A. Baxter, Waterloo Farm, Motcombe, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
Major-General K. Bayley, C.B., C.B.E., The Mill House, Bedburn, Bishop Auckland, Co. Durham.
K. I. Bayley, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
N. C. Bennett, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Trinity College, Oxford.
Major D. E. Bingley, 62 South Terrace, Littlehampton, Sussex.
Lieut.-Colonel W. L. Binns, Findlater House, 90/2 Wigmore Street, London, W.1.
Lieut.-Colonel H. T. Birch-Reynardson, C.M.G., Oren House, Wambrook, Chard, Somerset.
Major D. C. Blake, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, H.Q. 48 Div T.A., West Midland District, Shrewsbury.
G. P. Blaker, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Lieut.-Colonel G. Blewitt, D.S.O., M.C., D.L., Pond House, Boxted, Nr Colchester, Essex.

Major E. K. Blyth, 112 Gresham House, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.2.
P. H. Blyth, Esq., M.C., Wainscot, St Bernards Road, St Albans, Herts.
Major D. M. Bodkin, 298 Longstone Road, Park Way, Iver Heath, Bucks.
Lieut.-Colonel H. Boehm, O.B.E., T.D., 1590 A.D., Monks Risborough, Aylesbury, Bucks.
Captain J. S. M. Booth, 34 St James's Street, London, S.W.1.
Major K. W. Booth, T.D., c/o Barclays Bank Ltd, Banbury, Oxon.
Colonel P. Booth, Brynmelyn, Hay, Hereford.
Major W. J. Bowen, 4 Vanessa Walk, River View Park, Gravesend.
Lieut.-Colonel C. R. C. Boyle, D.S.O., The Priory, Great Milton, Oxford.
Captain E. C. Bradbury, c/o Woolton House, 31 Byrom Street, Manchester 3.
Lieut.-Colonel C. W. P. Branson, Flat 3, The Corner House, Shorncliffe Road, Folkestone, Kent.
Lieut.-Colonel F. R. C. Bray, 24 Victoria Grove, London, W.8.
Brigadier R. J. Brett, D.S.O., D.L., Langsmeade House, Milton Common, Oxon.
Lieut.-Colonel D. R. L. Bright, O.B.E., The Kenya Regt (TF), P.O. Box 2216, Nairobi, Kenya.
Major A. V. Brown, 31 Islip Road, Sunnymead, Oxford.
Captain The Earl of Buckingham, Great Hampden, Great Missenden, Bucks.
Major B. Burt-Smith, O.B.E., M.C., Holmwood, Lincombe Drive, Torquay, Devon.
Lieut.-Colonel J. F. S. Busher, Thickets House, Bishop's Waltham, Southampton, Hants.
Major T. D. R. D. Byrne, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, 6 Fort Terrace, Crownhill, Plymouth, Devon.
Captain J. F. S. Carlisle, 11 Abbey Court, St John's Wood, London, N.W.8.
Major R. S. Carpenter, 42 Woodstock Close, Oxford.
Captain The Rev C. Cavell-Northam, Wood Cottage, Downley, High Wycombe, Bucks.
C. H. Chapples, Esq., " Monnington," 20 Pennington Road, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
Captain C. T. Chevallier, 13 Clinton Crescent, St Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex.
Major W. S. C. Chevis, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, 1 Campden House Close, Kensington, London, W.8.

Lieut.-Colonel F. Clare, M.B.E., D.C.M., The Little House, North Way, Headington, Oxford.
Captain D. W. Clark, 71 Bell Street, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon.
Captain N. G. Clarke, Royal Western Yacht Club, The Hoe, Plymouth, Devon.
Lieut.-Colonel W. G. Clarke, Netherton House, Buckland Monachorum, Yelverton, Devon.
Major F. Clay, M.B.E., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Cambridge University O.T.C., Grange Road, Cambridge.
Mrs E. M. Clayton, Northmoor, Dulverton, Somerset.
Colonel A. Clerke-Brown, O.B.E., Kingston House, Kingston Blount, Oxon.
P. Clokie, Esq., Ballaquane, 28 Oakleigh Road, Hatch End, Middlesex.
Major R. A. Colvile, T.D., Weald Manor, Bampton, Oxon.
Major R. M. Colvile, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Green Jackets Brigade Depôt, Winchester, Hants.
Lieut.-Colonel D. C. Colvill, D.S.O., M.C., Field House, Great Bentley, Essex.
Major F. J. Connell, 129 South Avenue, Abingdon, Berks.
Captain D. Cook, " Three Trees," 96 Buckingham Road, Bletchley, Bucks.
P. G. Costley-White, Esq., 121 Ashley Gardens, London, S.W.7.
Major B. Cox, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major S. A. G. Cox, M.B.E., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major W. M. Cracknell, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, G Branch, H.Q. NEARELF, B.F.P.O. 53.
Lieut.-Colonel R. B. Crosse, D.S.O., Stapeley, Nantwich, Cheshire.
J. Daniel, Esq., Lynton Lodge Hotel, Lynton Road, Oxford.
Lieut.-Colonel M. Darell-Brown, D.S.O., 10 Queen's Elm Square, Chelsea, London, S.W.3.
A. J. Davis, Esq., 25 Bentinck Close, London, N.W.8.
C. H. Davis-Goff, Esq., c/o Glyn Mills Ltd, Kirkland House, London, S.W.1.
H. J. Deacon, Esq., c/o Midland Bank Ltd, Belgravia, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.
J. P. M. Denny, Esq., 43 Daisy Bank Road, Victoria Park, Manchester 14.
Colonel G. E. de Pass, D.S.O., O.B.E., Huntswood House, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon.
P. E. Dobbs, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Green Jackets Brigade Depôt, Winchester, Hants.

Major R. S. C. Dowden, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, The Staff College, Camberley.
C. S. Downie, Esq., c/o Williams Deacons Ltd, 22 St Mary Axe, London, E.C.2.
Captain W. H. Downs, Cheng Estate, Alor Gajah, Malacca, Malaya.
Colonel R. H. Doyne, Barrow Court, Galhampton, Yeovil, Somerset.
Colonel H. J. C. Ducat-Hamersley, Pyrton Manor, Watlington, Oxon.
Lieut.-Colonel M. G. Duncan, M.C., St Germains, Longniddry, East Lothian.
Major P. J. Durant, M.B.E., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, The School of Infantry, Warminster.
Lieut.-Colonel H. S. Eagle, Hollywood Cottage, North Gorley, Fordingbridge, Hants.
Captain G. F. East, 63 Annan Road, Carltonville, Transvaal, South Africa.
Major J. S. R. Edmunds, Kingsway Farm, Heath-and-Reach, Leighton Buzzard, Beds.
Lieut.-Colonel P. S. Eliot, T.D., Ann Foord's House, Windsor, Berks.
Captain I. G. Elliott, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, 4th (Uganda) Bn K.A.R., Jinja, Uganda.
Captain J. R. G. N. Evelegh, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major P. K. Everett, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, G.S.O. 2 (S.D. 5), The War Office, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.
Major W. A. Everitt, 993 Park Avenue, Appt 7A, New York 28, N.Y., U.S.A.
Captain G. L. E. Eyles, Tanglewood, Hazlemere, High Wycombe, Bucks.
Captain C. J. Fanshawe, Sidmount, Moffatt, Dumfriesshire, Scotland.
Lieut.-Colonel J. P. Feeny, C.B.E., Kuseni, P.O. Ruwa, Southern Rhodesia.
Lieut.-Colonel R. M. Feilden, C.B.E., Omaroo Hotel, Jersey, Channel Islands.
E. G. Field, Esq., B.E.M., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, 5th Bn K.A.R., P.O. Box 301, Nakuru, Kenya.
Colonel R. P. Fleming, O.B.E., Merrimoles House, Nettlebed, Oxon.
D. J. M. Footitt, Esq., Department of Agriculture, Central Nyanza, P.O. Bondo, Kenya.
Major C. W. Foster, 49 Lincolns Inn Fields, London, W.C.2.
Captain C. A. Fowkes, M.B.E., M.C., 19 Onslow Road, Southampton, Hants.
Major D. B. Fox, M.B.E., c/o Old Brick Farm, Burwash, Sussex.

Colonel W. H. M. Freestun, C.M.G., D.S.O., Bassett House, Claverton, Bath.
Major-General J. F. C. Fuller, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., " Forest Gate," Poundgate, Crowborough, Sussex.
Major R. F. Fullick, Cores End House, Bourne End, Bucks.
Canon E. H. Gallop, Southbourne, South Street, Mayfield, Sussex.
Major E. F. Garcia, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd, Cox & King's Branch, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.
J. L. Gaylor, Esq., 58 Liverpool Road, Great Crosby, Liverpool 23.
Major R. J. B. Gentry, Roemore, The Drive, Belmont, Surrey.
Sir Charles Gerahty, 98 Piccadilly, London, W.1.
Major P. E. Gerahty, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, H.Q. East Africa Command, Nairobi, Kenya.
N. W. Gibson, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Lieut.-Colonel L. W. Giles, O.B.E., M.C., Harcourt Cottage, Tewin, Welwyn, Herts.
Major A. B. Gillespie-Hill, Flat 4, 10 Cavendish Road, Bournemouth, Hants.
Captain K. Gilpin, M.B.E., 15 Morston Road, Blakeney, Holt, Norfolk.
Major P. H. Godsal, The Gables, Kirkby Lonsdale, Westmorland.
Lieut.-Colonel P. Godsal, M.C., Iscoyd Park, Whitchurch, Shropshire.
W. H. Goodhart, Esq., 3 New Square, Lincolns Inn, London, W.C.2.
J. G. C. Goodwyn, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major J. A. Gordon, The Batch, Flax Bourton, Nr Bristol.
Lieut.-Colonel J. Granville, Holly Copse, Goring Heath, Reading.
Lieut.-Colonel H. M. Gray, O.B.E., T.D., 11 Manor Grove, Tonbridge, Kent.
Lieut.-Colonel S. B. R. Green, O.B.E., T.D., Constables, Uppingham, Rutland.
Major I. R. C. Greenlees, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major G. H. Greenwell, M.C., T.D., D.L., Friars Ford, Goring, Oxon.
Major M. Guthrie, 91 Bell Street, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon.
Major J. H. W. Haddon, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, H.Q. East Africa Command, B.F.P.O. 10.
Major O. P. Haig, c/o Barclays Bank Ltd, 451 Oxford Street, London, W.1.
R. W. Hall, Esq., The Acre, Sonning-on-Thames, Oxon.
Major A. B. Hamilton, Chelsea Studios, 416 Fulham Road, London, S.W.6.
J. M. A. Hanbury-Williams, Esq., 50 Abbotsbury Close, London, W.14.
Colonel M. N. Harbottle, O.B.E., H.Q. Aden Colony and Sub Area, Aden.
Major J. F. Harrison, " Elmbrook," Startley, Chippenham, Wilts.

Captain T. M. Hartley, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
R. P. Hay-Drummond-Hay, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Captain P. S. Hayes, 2 Clanricarde Gardens, London, W.2.
Lieut.-Colonel P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, The War Office, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.
Major M. G. A. Hay-Will, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, c/o British Embassy, Amman, Jordan.
Captain L. W. Hedges, 64 Bullingdon Road, Iffley Road, Oxford.
P. Heywood, Esq., The Residence, Southwell, Notts.
Major E. R. R. Hicks, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Lieut.-Colonel F. H. G. Higgins, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, H.Q. Northern Command, York.
Major R. D. Hill, St Edward's School, Oxford.
Lieut.-Colonel R. F. E. Hill, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, H.Q. Episkopi Garrison, B.F.P.O. 53.
Major C. A. S. Hinton, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Staff College, Camberley, Surrey.
Lieut.-Colonel F. Hodson, T.D., Cleavelands, Rogers Lane, Stoke Poges, Bucks.
Major R. A. S. Holden, M.B.E., The Willows, Lackford, Bury St Edmunds, Suffolk.
Major J. R. Hollis, 17 Bernwood Road, Bicester, Oxon.
Lieut.-Colonel E. Holt, O.B.E., M.C., Little Tew, Enstone, Oxon.
Brigadier C. R. Horley, M.C., Moor Hall, Ninfield, Sussex.
Major R. Hornsby-Wright, P.O. Kitale, Kenya Colony, British East Africa.
Captain M. J. Howard, The Army and Navy Club, Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.
Captain A. J. Howland, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, T.A. Centre, Marston Road, Oxford.
Brigadier P. M. Hughes, M.B.E., c/o The Administration, Kenya Colony, British East Africa.
Lieut.-Colonel R. M. Ingall, c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd, Cox and King's Branch, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.
Lieut.-Colonel J. B. Jarvis, The Elms, Southwold, Suffolk.
Captain C. E. W. Jones, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
J. Kay, Esq., c/o Barclays Bank Ltd, Holland Park, London, W.8.
Major J. S. Keith, The Cottage, Nanudan, Nr Bishop's Stortford, Herts.
Major C. J. Lambert, Castle View, Ballyhooly, Nr Mallow, Co. Cork, Eire.

Major K. H. Lander, 24 Warren Crescent, Headington, Oxford.
B. J. Lane, Esq., c/o Midland Bank Ltd, Witney, Oxon.
Lieut.-Colonel M. H. S. Last, The Old Latin School, Beachampton, Bletchley, Bucks.
General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E., The War Office, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.
Captain E. W. Leask, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, T.A. Centre, Marston Road, Oxford.
Captain H. Ledger, New Town Cottage, Wingham, Kent.
Captain F. A. Lepper, Corpus Christi College, Oxford.
R. D. Letts, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
P. J. Lishman, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
L. F. H. Livens, Esq., 53 St Georges Road, Mitcham, Surrey.
Captain D. G. Lloyd-Evans, 24 St Mary Abbot's Terrace, Kensington, London, W.14.
Major F. W. Lowndes-Stone-Norton, Naval and Military Club, 94 Piccadilly, London, W.1.
T. B. Loxley, Esq., c/o National Provincial Bank Ltd., Wakefield, Yorks.
Lieut.-Colonel P. J. Luard, D.S.O., O.B.E., Calstone, Calne, Wilts.
Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, O.B.E., Green Jackets Brigade Depôt, Winchester, Hants.
Lieut.-Colonel A. C. Mason, c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd, Storrington, Nr Pulborough, Sussex.
Captain M. J. Massy-Beresford, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
J. M. Meade, Esq., Earsham Lodge, Bungay, Suffolk.
Major J. W. Meade, Earsham Lodge, Bungay, Suffolk.
Lieut.-Colonel P. F. Metcalfe, Dunholm, Sellindge, Ashford, Kent.
Captain D. R. Micklem, The Woodman, Great Waltham, Chelmsford, Essex.
Lieut.-Colonel G. F. W. Miles, Wareham House, Dorchester, Dorset.
Lieut.-Colonel J. P. F. Miles, D.S.O., Pytindu, Llanddew, Breconshire.
Major H. T. Milnes, c/o Midland Bank, Bradford, Yorks.
Major P. W. Mitchell, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major-General H. J. Mogg, C.B.E., D.S.O., Queens Arbour Haineshill, Twyford, Berks.
J. N. B. Mogg, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Queens Arbour, Haineshill, Twyford, Berks.
Lieut.-Colonel G. Montague-Jones, T.D., Soar Top, Boars Hill, Oxford.
Major H. E. Montgomery, D.L., Grey Abbey, Newtownwards, Co. Down, N. Ireland.

Colonel J. R. P. Montgomery, M.C., H.Q. Eastern Command, Hounslow, Middlesex.
Major C. T. Moody, 9 Mentmore Close, Booker Hill Estate, High Wycombe, Bucks.
Major W. E. T. Morland, D.S.O., M.C., Tuleni, Hilton Road, Natal, South Africa.
Major E. M. Morres, 1 Elm Cottage, Maidwell, Northampton, Northants.
Lieut.-Colonel D. H. Morris, T.D., Chess Leys, 25 Chartridge Lane, Chesham, Bucks.
Major J. D. F. Mostyn, M.B.E., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major M. H. Mulholland, Storbrooke, 31 Massey Avenue, Belfast 4, N. Ireland.
R. K. Mullard, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Green Jackets Brigade Depôt, Winchester, Hants.
Major J. L. Naimaster, 38 Copthall Drive, London, N.W.7.
Major E. H. Nankivell, "Crabbs Corner," Foster Street, Harlow Common, Sussex.
Lieut.-Colonel Sir Edmund Neville, Bt., M.C., D.L., Sloley, Norwich, Norfolk.
N. A. Neville, Esq., Allhallows Place, Allhallows, Rochester, Kent.
Lieut.-Colonel J. W. Nicol, D.S.O., D.L., Ballgie, Aboyne, Aberdeenshire.
Major J. F. Nicholson, Park Farm, Drayton, Banbury, Oxon.
Colonel J. D. Palmer, c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd, Cox and King's Branch, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.
Major H. F. Parshall, 9 Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W.1.
Captain B. E. A. Pascoe, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, attd 1st Gurkha Rifles.
Major R. A. Pascoe, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Annan, Down Road, Tavistock, Devon.
Captain C. Pasternak, St Peter's College, Oxford.
Major H. P. Patterson, The Court House, Pryton, Watlington, Oxon.
Captain A. S. Payne, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Green Jackets Brigade Depôt, Winchester, Hants.
Major M. R. Pennell, M.B.E., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
B. K. Peppiatt, Esq., Longdens, Knotty Green, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
Captain D. R. Peppiatt, Longdens, Knotty Green, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
C. K. B. Petter, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major D. A. Phillips, 12 Redcliffe Road, London, S.W.10.
Major R. H. L. Philpin, 55 Beechwood Avenue, Chatham, Kent.
Major N. H. Pierce, No. 57E, Avenue d'Auderghem, Brussels 4, Belgium.

Captain T. A. Pine-Coffin, c/o Messrs Child & Co, 1 Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.
Major J. L. Portal, D.S.O., Lodge Hill House, Westbury-sub-Mendip, Wells, Somerset.
L. A. Powell, Esq., Walnut Cottage, Flamstead, Hertfordshire.
Major O. G. Pratt, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
N. M. Prideaux, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Captain M. J. Pulteney, Weston House, Weston, Honiton, Devon.
Major G. B. Rahr, Huntsbourne Farm, Tenterden, Kent.
Major L. G. G. Ramsey, The East India & Sports Club, St James's Square, London, S.W.1.
Major The Lord Rathcreedan, T.D., Bellehatch Park, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon.
Captain W. S. B. Rawlings, Comarques, Thorpe-le-Soken, Essex.
Major-General J. A. J. Read, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., H.Q. 50 Div, Kirkleavington Hall, Yarm, Yorks.
P. G. Redfern, Esq., c/o National Provincial Bank Ltd, Princess Street, London, E.C.2.
Colonel E. C. Richards, O.B.E., Ballysteen, Askeaton, Co. Limerick, Ireland.
Lieut.-Colonel P. M. Ridout, La Garenne, Gorey, Jersey, Channel Islands.
Major H. M. Rigby, M.B.E., 14 Warwick Avenue, London, W.2.
Captain P. J. Robinson, 71A Cotswold Crescent, Chipping Norton, Oxon.
Captain T. E. Rodocanachi, D.S.O., M.C., The Green Farm, Tidmington, Nr Shipston-on-Stour, Warwickshire.
Lieut.-Colonel T. G. D. Rowley, "Merrymeade," Slinfold, Horsham, Sussex.
Major G. C. Rush, 5 Farley Hill Court, Farley Hill, Nr Reading, Berks.
N. J. R. Sale, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
R. V. R. Sale, Esq., 3 Westmorland Avenue, Aylesbury, Bucks.
Major T. E. Sawyer, Rose Hill, Burnham, Bucks.
Major F. B. Scott, M.C., Bridge Farm, Knowle Lane, Cranleigh, Surrey.
Captain R. O. Scott, c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.
Major M. G. Shewell, M.C., c/o Coutts Bank Ltd, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.
Captain C. St C. Simmons, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, The Staff College, Camberley, Surrey.
Major J. St C. Simmons, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, H.Q. East Africa Command, B.F.P.O. 10.

Captain C. C. Simpson, Seeley's Orchard, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
Colonel J. B. Slade-Baker, Army and Navy Club, Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.
Major S. C. P. Slattery, c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.
Captain N. L. Smith, Woodlands, Woodgreen, Witney, Oxon.
Lieut.-Colonel J. H. Lawton Smith, M.B.E., T.D., Bridge House, Witney, Oxon.
Captain K. J. Smith, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, 3 Bn Q.O. Nigeria Regt, Kaduna, Nigeria.
Brigadier H. E. F. Smyth, M.C., Newlyn, Rowledge, Nr Farnham, Surrey.
Major J. S. Southey, c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd, Cox and King's Branch, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.
Captain G. C. Stacey, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, attd 2nd Green Jackets, K.R.R.C., Colchester.
A. Stapleton, Esq., 7 Finborough House, Finborough Road, London, S.W.10.
Lieut.-Colonel R. Stephens, Tintagel, Primrose Avenue, Wynberg, Cape, South Africa.
R. St J. Stephens, Esq., Junior House, Hurstpierpoint, Hassocks, Sussex.
The Rev N. Stevens, 5 St Helen's Gardens, Adel, Leeds 16, Yorks.
Captain J. Stevenson, M.B.E., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major C. G. Stewart-Stevens, Balnakeilly, Pitlochry, Perthshire.
Captain O. H. M. Sturges, c/o Drummonds Bank Ltd, 49 Charing Cross Road, London.
H. I. Sutherland, Esq., c/o Westminster Bank Ltd, Amersham-on-the-Hill, Bucks.
Lieut.-Colonel H. J. Sweeney, M.C., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
M. D. Symonds, Esq., 4 Linton Road, Oxford.
Colonel R. F. Symonds, O.B.E., T.D., 4 Linton Road, Oxford.
Major A. G. Tatham-Warter, D.S.O., Eburru, Naivasha, Kenya, E. Africa.
Captain F. J. B. Taylor, Home Farm House, Elsfield, Oxon.
Major H. G. Temple, Warren Farm, Finmere, Nr Buckingham.
S. L. Theobalds, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Green Jackets Brigade Depôt, Winchester, Hants.
Captain S. E. Thistlethwayte, c/o Westminster Bank Ltd, High Street, Winchester, Hants.
Lieut.-Colonel P. G. Thompson, M.C., T.D., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, School of Infantry, Warminster, Wilts.

Mrs Thorne, Sheen House, Harbury, Nr Leamington Spa, Warwicks.
Lieut.-Colonel J. M. A. Tillett, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, British Army, Allied Forces Southern Europe, Naples, Italy.
Major J. Tillotson, 6 Arlington Street, London, S.W.1.
Captain R. F. Tindell, Highfield Lodge, 21 Bath Road, Reading, Berks.
Captain C. H. W. Troughton, M.C., T.D., Wooleys, Hambledon, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon.
A. N. Turton, Esq., Lynwood, Godalming, Surrey.
D. A. N. Vansittart, Esq., Great Garsons, Cranleigh, Surrey.
Lieut.-Colonel H. H. van Straubenzee, D.S.O., O.B.E., Kingscote, Forest Road, Wokingham, Berks.
Colonel P. T. van Straubenzee, D.S.O., Spennithorne House, Leybourne, Yorkshire.
Major E. M. Viney, D.S.O., M.B.E., T.D., Green End House, Aylesbury, Bucks.
Major L. W. M. Viney, Merlins Hill, Frithsden Copse, Berkhamsted, Herts.
Colonel O. V. Viney, T.D., Green End House, Aylesbury, Bucks.
Captain G. R. Wakeling, M.C., T.D., Forest Corner, Burley, Ringwood, Hants.
Lieut.-Colonel C. L. C. Ward, Frilsham Glebe House, Hermitage, Berks.
J. P. Watts, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Lieut.-Colonel J. T. Weatherby, D.S.O., Stanton House, Stanton St John, Oxon.
I. O. Welch, Esq., 5 Leys Villas, Witney, Oxon.
Lieut.-General Sir Michael West, K.C.B., D.S.O., G.O.C.-in-C., Headquarters, Northern Command, York.
Captain D. H. Whinney, South Moreton Manor, Nr Didcot, Berks.
Major G. J. F. White, M.B.E., Longacre, Andover Road, Winchester, Hants.
R. F. White, Esq., Longacre, Andover Road, Winchester, Hants.
Lieut.-Colonel E. H. Whitfeld, M.C., St Ann's, Mere, Wilts.
A. P. Whitfeld, Esq., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, Junior Leaders Bn, Oswestry.
Colonel G. E. Whittall, M.C., 73 Clarewood Court, Seymour Place, London, W.1.
Major J. B. Wigdor, Carlton Hotel, North Bridge, Edinburgh.
Major M. C. Wiggins, T.D., 111 Cliddesden Road, Basingstoke, Hants.
Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E., Craven Lodge, Speen, Newbury, Berks.

Lieut.-Colonel T. E. Withington, O.B.E., A.F.C., Die Slawekwartiere, Meerlust, Faure, Cape, South Africa.
Major D. J. Wood, M.B.E., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Major R. R. W. Workman, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, The War Office, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.
W. G. Wright, Esq., "Charlecote," Harewood Road, Chalfont St Giles, Bucks.
Major J. W. C. Wyld, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., Private Bag, M.W.E.A., P.O. Embu, Kenya Colony.
O. R. W. Wynne, Esq., c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd, 79 Brompton Road, London, S.W.3.
T. A. W. Wynne, Esq., The Lawn, Woodlands Road, Lower Shiplake, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon.
Brigadier P. G. F. Young, C.B.E., Pinewood Cottage, Fleet, Hants.
Officers' Mess, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
P.R.I., 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Serjeants' Mess, 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd.
Officers' Mess, The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry (T.A.), Headington Hill T.A. Centre, Marston Road, Oxford.
Serjeants' Mess, The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry (T.A.), Headington Hill T.A. Centre, Marston Road, Oxford.
The City Librarian, Central Library, Oxford.

NOTICE

Communications should be addressed to:

The Secretary,
Regimental Committee,
Cowley Barracks,
Oxford

Subscribers can obtain from the Secretary extra copies of previous volumes at 5*s*. each.

CONTENTS

ILLUSTRATIONS

THE ARMY LIST SEPTEMBER 1961

1st GREEN JACKETS, 43rd and 52nd

A bugle horn stringed.

" 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."

Agents—Lloyds Bank Limited, Cox's & King's Branch.

Regimental Headquarters—Cowley Barracks, Oxford.

Regimental Journal—The Oxfordshire & Buckinghamshire Light Infantry Journal, Cowley Barracks, Oxford.

Regimental Association—Cowley Barracks, Oxford.

For Record Office — Exeter
For Regimental Pay Office — Taunton

Jacket—Dark Green. *Trousers*—Blue. *Piping*—White. *Facing Colour*—White.

Allied Regiment of the Canadian Army
Le Régiment de Joliette

Allied Regiment of New Zealand Military Forces
The Hauraki Regiment

Allied Regiment of Australian Military Forces
Western Australia University Regiment

Colonel Commandant — Lathbury, Gen. *Sir* Gerald, *K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E., i.d.c., p.s.c.*, Col. West India Regt., Col. Comdt. Para. — 31/12/60

Regular Army

Lieut.-Colonel

Harbottle, M. N., *O.B.E., p.s.c.* 12/7/59

Lieut.-Colonels (Employed List (1))

§Montgomery, J. R. P., *M.C., p.s.c.* (*T*/*Col.* 7/9/59) 3/2/55
§Hill, R. F. E., *p.s.c.* 26/5/58
Higgins, F. H. G., *p.s.c.* 7/12/58
Hayter, P. R., *M.B.E., M.C.*, j.s.s.c. (US), *p.s.c.* 25/11/59
bt. lt.-col. 1/7/57
Thompson, P. G., *M.C., T.D., p.s.c.* 19/10/60

Majors

Astley-Cooper, G. N. A., *p.s.c.* 30/1/49
Ballard, J. F., *p.s.c.* 28/1/50
Bright, D. R. L., *O.B.E.*, j.s.s.c., *p.s.c.* (*T*/*Lt.-Col.* 25/10/56) 25/8/51
Everett, P. K., *p.s.c.* 15/10/53
Tillett, J. M. A., *p.s.c.* 4/11/53
Sweeney, H. J., *M.C., p.s.c.* 24/11/53
Workman, R. R. W., j.s.s.c., *p.s.c.* 15/4/54
Fox, D. B., *M.B.E.* 26/8/54
Gerahty, P. E., j.s.s.c., *p.s.c.* 1/9/55
Durant, P. J. E., *M.B.E., p.s.c.* 27/9/55
Newton, H. J. W., *M.B.E., p.s.c.* 5/5/56

§ Supernumerary

Regular Army—*contd.*

Majors—contd.

Blake, D. C. 12/1/57
Garcia, E. F. 22/1/57
Hicks, E. R. R., *p.s.c.* 5/2/57
Wood, D. J., *M.B.E., p.s.c.* 23/2/57
Dowden, R. S. C., j.s.s.c., *p.s.c.* 9/6/57
Pratt, O. G., j.s.s.c., *p.s.c.* 16/7/58
Greenlees, I. R. C., *p.s.c.* 4/10/58
Hay-Will, M. G. A. 8/7/59
Haddon, J. H. W., *p.s.c.* 27/9/59
Mitchell, P. W. 19/1/60
Byrne, T. D. R. D., *p.s.c.* 9/10/60
Pennell, M. R., *M.B.E., p.s.c.* 14/4/61
Chevis, W. S. C., *p.s.c.* 15/7/61

Captains

Colvile, 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., *p.s.c.* (*T*/*Maj.* 12/1/61) 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

Regular Army—*contd.*

Captains—contd.

Evelegh, J. R. G. N. 1/8/58
(*Adjt.* 22/2/60)
Simmons, C. St C. 6/2/59
Massy-Beresford, M. J., w. 4/2/61
Elliott, J. G. 31/5/61

Lieutenants

Taylor, F. J. B. 7/7/56
Smith, K. J. (*T*/*Capt.* 19/9/60) 14/10/57
Hartley, T. M. (*T*/*Capt.* 6/1/60) 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. 16/6/59
Goodwyn, J. G. C. 20/3/60
Bennett, N. C. 18/6/61
Sale, N. J. R. 18/6/61
Whitfeld, A. P. 18/6/61

2nd Lieutenants

Letts, R. D. 23/7/60
Mogg, J. N. B. 23/7/60
Petter, C. K. B. 23/7/60
Gibson, N. W. 23/7/60
Theobalds, S. L. 16/12/60

Quarter-Masters

Clay, F., *M.B.E.* 1/3/49
maj. 25/1/54

Regular Army—*contd.*

Quarter-Masters—contd.

Cox, B. 26/4/51
maj. 18/6/61
Cox, S. A. G., *M.B.E.* 21/1/54
maj. 21/11/54
Howland, A. J. 1/1/57
capt. 8/5/59
Stevenson, J., *M.B.E., D.C.M.*
capt. 1/4/61

Regular Army
Short Service Officers

Lieutenants

Downie, C. S. 3/10/59
Lishman, P. J. 24/6/61
Dobbs, P. E. 11/8/61

2nd Lieutenants

Prideaux, N. M. 7/11/59
Hay-Drummond-Hay, R. P. 7/5/60
Mullard, R. K. 8/10/60
Meynell, C. M. 4/3/61

Quarter-Masters

Brown, C. A. 3/11/44
maj. 11/4/57
Welshman, S. F. *lt.* 15/7/57
Field, E. G. *lt.* 9/2/59

Extended Service Officers

Major

Peake, E. A. (*Emp. List* (3)) 5/11/55

Captains

Morley, A. H. 1/11/49
Bennett, J. P. (*T/Maj.* 23/3/59)
(*Emp. List* (3)) 21/3/51

Regular Army
National Service Officers

2nd Lieutenant

Studholme-Wilson, S.

Army Emergency Reserve
National Service Officers

Lieutenants

Wilson, J. J. 28/12/58
Formby, R. M. 1/2/59
Wright, W. G. 1/2/59
Welch, I. O. 8/2/59
Wheen, M. A. 8/2/59
Wilson, J. G. 7/2/60
Acton, E. J. H. 28/2/60
Morgan, J. G. 14/8/60
Turner, K. M. 16/10/60
Radcliffe, R. P. 25/11/60
Scott, J. H. 11/8/61

Territorial Army

The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry

Lieut.-Colonel

Montague-Jones, G., *T.D.* 19/5/60

Majors

Barnes, R. F., *T.D.* 23/5/54
Battley, R. W. 12/11/54
Hollis, J. R., *T.D.* 6/6/57
Long, H. A. R. 19/11/57
Lander, K. H. 16/1/61
Orton, S. W., *T.D.* 1/3/61

Captains

Smith, A. E., *T.D.* 15/8/50
Johnson, E. B. W., *M.C.* (*Res. of Off.*) 12/12/50
Robinson, P. J. 2/6/53

Territorial Army—*contd.*

Captains—contd.

Simpson, C. C. 1/8/57
Black, D. C. 1/11/57
Thomas, R. J. 2/4/59
Daniel, J. 1/6/59
Lloyd-Evans, D. G. 1/7/59
Pasternak, C. A. 22/3/61

Lieutenants

Wynne, O. R. W. 13/2/55
Sale, R. V. R. (*A/Capt.* 1/11/59) 19/7/56
Gardner, J. C. (*Res. of Off.*) (*A/Capt.* 1/11/59) 28/12/56
Jackson, W. D. 18/2/57
Adnitt, J. C. 17/10/57
Blaker, G. P. 17/8/58
Denny, J. P. M. 22/3/59
Dawson, D. W. B. 9/7/59
Whitfeld, M. 20/3/60
Phillips, C. A. 30/5/60
Symonds, M. D. 19/6/60
Owen, N. J. 19/6/61

2nd Lieutenants

*Davies, M. W 12/2/60
*Hollis, A. H. 12/2/60
*Chapples, G. H. 22/4/60
*Robinson, D. M. 19/5/61

Territorial Army
National Service Officers

Lieutenants

Bawtree, M. 14/9/58
Senior, I. S. T. 14/9/58
Thornton, A. H. 19/10/58
Stanford, M. A. F. 28/10/58
Pullen, N. 4/12/58
Miller, M. J. R. 4/12/58
Patey, C. K. 8/2/59
Sutherland, H. I. 1/3/59

* On probation

FORMER OFFICERS OF THE REGIMENT ON THE ACTIVE LIST

1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd

General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E.
Q.M.G. to the Forces.

Lieut.-General Sir Michael West, K.C.B., D.S.O.
G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command, York.

Major-General H. J. Mogg, C.B.E., D.S.O.
Director of Combat Development, War Office.

Brigadier P. G. F. Young, C.B.E.
Brigadier Q, War Office.

Brigadier J. A. J. Read, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C.
Commandant, School of Infantry, Warminster, Wilts.

Colonel A. Clerke-Brown, O.B.E.
Colonel Q, H.Q., B.A.O.R.

Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, O.B.E.
Brigade Colonel.

Colonel J. R. P. Montgomery, M.C.
Commander Recruiting and Liaison Staff, H.Q., Eastern Command, Hounslow, Middlesex.

Lieut.-Colonel F. H. G. Higgins
A.Q.M.G., H.Q., Northern Command.

Lieut.-Colonel R. F. E. Hill
Commandant, Episkopi Admin. Unit.

Lieut.-Colonel P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C.

Lieut.-Colonel P. G. Thompson, M.C., T.D.
G.S.O.1, School of Infantry.

Major H. P. Patterson

REGULAR OFFICERS OF THE REGIMENT
EXTRA-REGIMENTALLY EMPLOYED
31ST DECEMBER 1961

Major	G. N. A. Astley-Cooper	Brigade Major, Local Forces, Persian Gulf
Major	J. F. Ballard	G.S.O. 2, H.Q. Salisbury Plain, Sub-District
Lt.-Colonel	D. R. L. Bright, O.B.E.	C.O. Kenya Regiment
Major	P. K. Everett	G.S.O. 2, War Office
Major	J. M. A. Tillett	G.S.O. 1, H.Q., A.F.S.E.
Major	H. J. Sweeney, M.C.	G.S.O. 2, War Office
Major	R. R. W. Workman	M.A. to Q.M.G., War Office
Major	P. J. E. Durant, M.B.E.	G.S.O. 2, H.Q. Sch. of Inf.
Major	H. J. W. Newton, M.B.E.	U.S. Command and General Staff College
Major	D. C. Blake	Permanent President Courts Martial
Major	I. R. C. Greenlees	G.S.O. 2 (Trg), B.A.O.R.
Major	M. G. A. Hay-Will	A.M.A., Jordan
Major	J. H. W. Haddon	D.A.A.G., H.Q., East Africa Command
Major	P. W. Mitchell	D.A.A. and Q.M.G., Royal Nigerian Army
Major	W. S. C. Chevis	M.A. to M.G.A., G.H.Q., FARELF
Major	R. M. Colvile	G.S.O. 3, War Office
Major	C. A. S. Hinton	Staff College
Major	J. D. F. Mostyn	G.S.O. 2, War Office
Captain	G. C. Stacey	K.R.R.C.
Captain (T/Major)	W. M. Cracknell	G.S.O. 2, NEARELF
Captain (T/Major)	J. St C. Simmons	Staff College
Captain	S. E. Thistlethwayte	Adjt, Green Jackets Brigade Depôt
Captain	A. S. Payne	Green Jackets Brigade Depôt
Captain	B. W. Balls	Adjt, Oxf. Bucks L.I. (T.A.)
Captain (T/Major)	R. A. Pascoe	G.S.O. 2, H.Q. Land Forces, Persian Gulf
Captain	C. St C. Simmons	Staff College
Captain	J. G. Elliott	4 K.A.R.
Captain	K. J. Smith	Royal Nigerian Army
Captain	B. E. A. Pascoe	Green Jackets Brigade Depôt
Lieut.	N. C. Bennett	Oxford University
2nd Lieut.	R. K. Mullard	Green Jackets Brigade Depôt
Maj. (Q.M.)	F. Clay, M.B.E.	Q.M. Cambridge University O.T.C.
Capt. (Q.M.)	A. J. Howland	Oxf. Bucks L.I. (T.A.)
Capt. (Q.M.)	J. Stevenson, M.B.E., D.C.M.	H.Q. Sqn. 2 Div.
Maj. (Q.M.)	C. A. Brown	H.Q., Colchester Garrison
Capt. (Q.M.)	S. F. Welshman	4 Nigeria Regiment
Lt. (Q.M.)	E. G. Field, B.E.M.	5 K.A.R.

EXTRACTS FROM
THE "LONDON GAZETTE" 1961

January 17th

REGULAR ARMY

Major P. G. Thompson, M.C., from 1st Green Jackets, to be Lieutenant-Colonel on Emp. List (1), 16th October 1960.

January 31st

REGULAR ARMY

Lieutenant M. J. Massy-Beresford, to be Captain, 4th February 1961.

February 3rd

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

Lieutenant K. M. Turner, relinquishes his commission, 6th February 1961, on completion of service with Ghana Army.

February 7th

REGULAR ARMY

Colonel (Local/Brig.) H. J. Mogg, C.B.E., D.S.O., late Inf., is appointed Director of Combat Development, War Office, and is granted the temporary rank of Major-General, 10th February 1961.

February 28th

REGULAR ARMY

The undermentioned Officer Cadet from the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst, to be 2nd Lieutenant, 16th December 1960.

Simon Lempriere Theobalds (467638).

April 4th

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Captain S. W. Orton, from R.A., to be Captain, 1st March 1961, with seniority, 1st January 1954.
Captain D. C. Black, from R.A., to be Captain, 1st March 1961, with seniority, 1st November 1957.
Lieutenant W. D. Jackson, from R.A., to be Lieutenant, 1st March 1961, with seniority, 18th February 1957.
Lieutenant D. W. B. Dawson, from R.A., to be Lieutenant, 1st March 1961, with seniority, 9th July 1959.

April 11th

REGULAR ARMY

Colonel H. J. Mogg, C.B.E., D.S.O., late Inf., to be Major-General, 10th February 1961.
Captain M. R. Pennell, to be Major, 14th April 1961.

April 28th

REGULAR ARMY

Lieutenant-Colonel A. C. Mason (Emp. List 1), late 1st Green Jackets, retires on retired pay on account of disability, 3rd May 1961.

May 12th

REGULAR ARMY
Short Service Commission

Cadet Christopher Mark Meynell (488266), to be 2nd Lieutenant, 4th March 1961 (direct entry).

National Service List

Cadet Simon Studholme-Wilson (488252), to be 2nd Lieutenant, 4th March 1961.

TERRITORIAL ARMY

The Queen has been graciously pleased to confer the award of the Territorial Efficiency Decoration upon the following officer:

Green Jackets Brigade—Oxf. Bucks
Major J. R. Hollis.

May 16th

REGULAR ARMY

The following officer is awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal (Military) without Gratuity:
Green Jackets Brigade—1st Green Jackets
Lieutenant (Q.M.) E. G. Field, B.E.M., 16th December 1960.

May 26th

REGULAR ARMY

Colonel J. A. J. Read, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., late Inf., to be Brigadier, 1st January 1961.
Lieutenant I. G. Elliott, to be Captain, 31st May 1961.
Lieutenant John Greville Cunliffe Goodwyn (456940), from Short Service Commission, to be 2nd Lieutenant, 5th December 1960, with seniority, 25th September 1959. To be Lieutenant, 5th December 1960, with seniority, 20th March 1960.

June 9th

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

Major C. J. Lambert, relinquishes his commission on completion of service, 13th June 1961, and is granted honorary rank of Major.

June 16th

REGULAR ARMY

Captain (Q.M.) B. Cox, to be Major (Q.M.), 18th June 1961.

June 20th

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

2nd Lieutenant P. J. Lishman, to be Lieutenant, 24th June 1961.

June 23rd

TERRITORIAL ARMY

2nd Lieutenant M. D. Symonds (on probation), to be confirmed in his appointment as 2nd Lieutenant, 19th June 1959. To be Lieutenant, 19th June 1961, with seniority, 19th June 1960.

July 4th

REGULAR ARMY

Lieutenant Joseph Stevenson, M.B.E., D.C.M., from Short Service Commission (Gen. List), to be Lieutenant (Q.M.), 1st April 1961. To be Captain (Q.M.), 1st April 1961.

July 7th

TERRITORIAL ARMY

2nd Lieutenant N. J. Owen (on probation), is confirmed in his appointment as 2nd Lieutenant, 19th June 1959. To be Lieutenant, 19th June 1961.

July 11th

REGULAR ARMY

Captain W. S. C. Chevis, to be Major, 15th July 1961, and with precedence in the Green Jackets Brigade next above I. W. Lynch, R.B.

July 28th

REGULAR ARMY

Major A. V. Brown, retires on retired pay, 31st July 1961.
The undermentioned 2nd Lieutenants to be Lieutenants, 18th June 1961.
N. C. Bennett.
N. J. R. Sale.
A. P. Whitfeld.

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Captain K. H. Lander, to be Major, 1st May 1961, with seniority, 16th January 1961.
Captain S. W. Orton, T.D., to be Major, 1st May 1961, with seniority, 22nd March 1961.
Lieutenant C. A. Pasternak, to be Captain, 1st May 1961, with seniority, 22nd March 1961.
David Mason Robinson (469329), to be 2nd Lieutenant (on probation), 19th May 1961.

August 8th

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

2nd Lieutenant P. E. Dobbs, to be Lieutenant, 11th August 1961.

August 15th

REGULAR ARMY

2nd Lieutenant N. M. Prideaux, to be Lieutenant, 18th August 1961.

Short Service Commission

Lieutenant (Q.M.) S. F. Welshman, to be Captain (Q.M.), 1st August 1961.

August 18th

REGULAR ARMY

Captain R. M. Colvile, to be Major, 23rd August 1961.
2nd Lieutenant N. M. Prideaux, from Short Service Commission, to be 2nd Lieutenant, 23rd July 1961.

September 5th

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Lieutenant E. J. C. R. von Maltzahn, from A.E. Reserve of Officers Nat. Serv. List, Mx, to be Lieutenant, 1st April 1961, with seniority 3rd February 1960.

September 28th

REGULAR ARMY

Major D. B. Fox, M.B.E., retires on retired pay, 30th September 1961.

October 13th

REGULAR ARMY

Short Service Commission

Captain J. P. Bennett (Emp. List 3), to be Major, 9th April 1961.

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Lieutenant M. K. Newell, from R.U.R., to be Lieutenant, 28th August 1961, with seniority, 31st August 1959.

November 7th

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Lieutenant N. J. Owen, resigns his commission, 19th September 1961.

November 24th

REGULAR ARMY

Lieutenant Guy Peter Blaker, B.A. (451554) (Univ. Cand.), from Oxf. Bucks (T.A.), to be 2nd Lieutenant, 30th October 1961, with seniority, 2nd March 1957. To be Lieutenant, 30th October 1961, with seniority, 2nd March 1959.

November 28th

REGULAR ARMY

General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E., late Inf., relinquishes his appointment as General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Eastern Command, 30th November 1961.

General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E., late Inf., is appointed Quarter-Master-General to the Forces, 30th November 1961.

December 12th

REGULAR ARMY

Lieutenant T. M. Hartley, to be Captain, 16th December 1961.

December 19th

REGULAR ARMY

Captain C. A. S. Hinton, to be Major, 22nd December 1961, and with precedence in the Green Jackets Brigade next above J. D. F. Mostyn, 1st Green Jackets.

Captain J. D. F. Mostyn, to be Major, 22nd December 1961, and with precedence in the Green Jackets Brigade next below C. A. S. Hinton, 1st Green Jackets.

December 26th

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Major R. F. Barnes, T.D., retires 1st November 1961, retaining the rank of Major.

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

ROLL OF OFFICERS—31ST DECEMBER 1961

Lieut.-Colonel

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

Majors

D. J. Wood, M.B.E.
E. F. Garcia
O. G. Pratt
M. R. Pennell, M.B.E.
E. R. R. Hicks
T. D. Byrne
R. S. C. Dowden

Captains

C. E. W. Jones
E. W. Leask
F. J. B. Taylor
A. S. Payne
M. J. Massy-Beresford
A. H. Morley
T. M. Hartley
M. J. C. Draco

Lieutenants

S. L. Theobalds
A. P. Whitfeld
S. Studholme-Wilson
C. M. Meynell
J. N. B. Mogg
N. W. Gibson
R. D. Letts
P. J. Lishman
J. P. Watts
R. P. Hay-Drummond-Hay
C. K. B. Petter
G. P. Blaker
N. M. Prideaux

Adjutant

Captain J. R. G. N. Evelegh

Quartermasters

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

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

Regimental Serjeant-Major
R. J. Clarke

Bandmaster
B. E. Simpson

Regimental Quartermaster-Serjeant
D. T. Hornblower

Orderly Room Quartermaster-Serjeant
G. W. Bayliss, M.B.E.

STRENGTH ON 31ST DECEMBER 1961

Officers	35
Warrant Officers	10
Colour-Serjeants	8
Serjeants	29
Corporals	57
Other Ranks	516
Band	36

COMPANIES OF THE REGIMENT—DECEMBER 1961

Coy	*Commander*	*Company Officers*	*Coy Sjt-Major*	*Coy Q.M. Sjt*
Bn. H.Q.	Lieut.-Colonel M. N. Harbottle, O.B.E.	Major D. J. Wood, M.B.E. (2ic) Captain J. R. G. N. Evelegh (Adjt) Captain C. E. W. Jones (Int. Offr) Captain C. Wynne, R.A.M.C. (Med. Offr.)		
"A"	Major O. G. Pratt	Captain E. W. Leask Lieut. M. J. C. Draco Lieut. P. J. Lishman 2nd Lieut. J. N. B. Mogg 2nd Lieut. S. L. Theobalds	J. Ball	E. Alcock
"B"	Major E. R. R. Hicks	T/Captain F. J. B. Taylor Lieut. J. G. C. Goodwyn Lieut. G. P. Blaker 2nd Lieut. N. W. Gibson 2nd Lieut. C. K. B. Petter 2nd Lieut. R. P. Hay-Drummond-Hay	H. Gater	H. Kettle
"C"	Major T. D. D. Byrne	Captain A. S. Payne Lieut. J. P. Watts Lieut. A. P. Whitfeld 2nd Lieut. R. D. Letts	F. Clarke	A. Morgan
H.Q.	Major E. F. Garcia	Major M. R. Pennell, M.B.E. Major H. P. Patterson, R.A.P.C. Major (Q.M.) S. A. G. Cox, M.B.E. Major A. G. Baylis, R.A.E.C. Major R. S. C. Dowden Captain A. H. Morley Major B. Cox Captain M. J. Massy-Beresford Lieut. N. M. Prideaux 2nd Lieut. C. M. Meynell	J. Hatton	J. H. C. Neill

Regimental AT HOME, Warminster, 1961
The Band and Buglers led by Bugle-Major Dunwell

"WHAT ARE WE ABOUT?"

THE 43RD AND 52ND LETTER

M. N. H.

The pattern set by my adjutant, Captain Robin Evelegh, in the Regimental letter in the last issue of the CHRONICLE, is the pattern we want to see continued. Nothing is duller than the dry bones of day-to-day events, catalogued on the lines of an Old Moore's Almanack. We feel that it is of more interest to our readers to be told about the changing mood of the Regiment and how we are meeting the problems created by the requirements of the new regular army; and particularly how we are trying to meet the needs and aspirations of the modern soldier.

In the last issue Captain Evelegh explained in some detail how a new system of man management and administration had been introduced in the past two years, to encourage greater self-responsibility in the soldier by giving him greater freedom of personal liberties. We have from time to time in recent editions touched on the subject of adventurous training and sports of all kinds in which we encourage as many soldiers as possible to take part. I myself have spoken about it at the very successful " at homes " that we have held here at Warminster both this year and last, and at certain other social occasions. Some of you will have seen the exhibitions given by our sky-divers at Newport Pagnell and Kidlington, while the Regiment was touring Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire in September. To my mind, all forms of adventure training, though part military, are an essential ingredient in the overall training of the young soldier; and young they are when you realise that there are several serjeants in the serjeants' mess with less than five years' service.

The whole importance of adventure training is to encourage in the soldier greater resilience, self-reliance, guts, determination, self-confidence and a sense of achievement. There are many who start out on this form of training who have never attempted anything like it before and have little confidence that they will make the grade. It is surprising how many of them return with a completely new set of values and with a new respect for their own capabilities. This is what we want in the young leader of tomorrow, for his task in war is going to require a greater individual effort and sense of responsibility than ever before. I am sure that it is a need that must be met and I hope that we shall

continue to be given the opportunities to further our adventurous activities in the future.

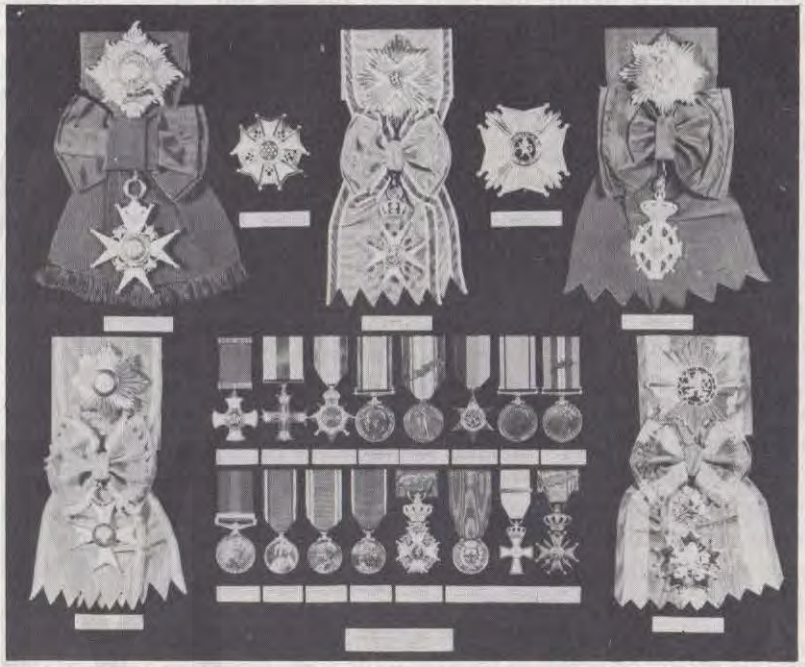
Let me now write briefly of another kind of need—the need for the Regiment to be known throughout our two counties. This September, for the first time for many years, we sent a large contingent into Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire for three weeks, as part of the army's campaign to keep the army in the public eye. The " Kaper," as it was colloquially called, was an undoubted success. Many of you will have seen one or other of our performances. The most important single factor to my mind was the tremendous liaison that was achieved between us and the local authorities, quite apart from the enormous support they gave us. Secondly, the support given by the general public by their attendance at our many displays, once and for all established our title as that of their county regiment.

Another sidelight on the Regiment's life in Warminster over the past two years has been its photographic or maybe its photogenic accomplishments. We have already made a full-length training film and may take part in another one before we leave. We have appeared on both channels of TV, once in our own right when the Gurkhas were with us, and then as part of the army's recruiting advertising campaign. Recently, the Regiment's history has been the subject of a 25-minute TV programme in which the Colonel Commandant appeared, and finally, last September, we sent a party of nearly 100 to take part in the Pegasus Bridge sequence of the film being made of Cornelius Ryan's book, " The Longest Day," by the famous American producer, Darryl F. Zanuck. This will be an epic of " D " Day and should hit the screens in the summer or autumn of 1962. The Regiment's part in the film was to re-enact the rôle played by the *coup de main* party of the 52nd under Major John Howard, which captured those two bridges on the night of 5th/6th June 1944. A fuller account of this " Hollywood Holiday " appears elsewhere, but the sum total of it was that our soldiers soon realised that it was not all glamour being a film star, but on occasions very much the reverse. The hours were long and much of the time was spent in waiting for the shooting to begin and in repeating each shot anything up to 12 times before the director was finally satisfied. However, they did very well judging from the letters I have since received from members of the film company. Frankly, I know they enjoyed themselves, though I doubt whether many of them would volunteer to do it again.

The best news that has come to the Regiment for a long time was the news that we were going to Penang. It is interesting that the recruiting

figures for the Regiment for the month after this announcement were over double those for the month before it. There is no doubt that a young man joins the army to see the world.

The move looks as difficult as moves always do. The problems at the time of writing seem insurmountable, but no doubt we shall get there. One bright spot, however, is that we have been granted the privilege of mounting a guard of honour for Her Majesty The Queen at High Wycombe in April. This is indeed a fitting end to the 43rd and 52nd's tour of duty in England.



The honours, decorations and medals of General Sir Bernard Paget, G.C.B., D.S.O., M.C., which he bequeathed to the Regimental Museum

SPORT

Archery to yachting; sky-diving to potholing—alphabetically or topographically the scope for an article on Regimental sport is unlimited. Certainly variety is not lacking for the soldier sportsman, nor can he say that the Regimental standards are not high enough for him.

Inevitably this article must deal with prospects rather than deeds, and equally inevitably every sports representative tends to paint his team's prospects in glowing colours, a situation which none would cavil at. The team secretary or captain who doesn't start a season optimistically is hardly the right man for the job. Even non-league classes are inspired by the hope that one day they might reach Wembley!

There is some justification for pinning great faith in the football team. Most of last year's XI are still with us and there seems no reason why they should not go one better than last season and win the East Wiltshire Services League. For once the team managed to get into practice early as fifteen players accompanied the K.A.P.E. detachment to Bicester and obtained some very useful match practice when playing teams of such calibre as Wycombe Wanderers and Oxford City. In addition to establishing a reputation in the two counties for good clean play, they cheered the hearts of their supporters by actually drawing with the redoubtable Oxford City. Coming back to Warminster they showed the value of this pre-season practice by beating the School of Artillery in the first preliminary round of the Army Cup by the impressive score of 9—1. In this game Rfn Brock showed his finishing power by scoring five of the goals. In the first round proper the opponents are the 3rd Dragoon Guards. Undoubtedly the strength of the team lies in the all-round ability and keenness rather than individual excellence and it is these qualities which will make the job of L.-Cpl North, once again skipper, a pleasant one.

In recent years rugby has been soccer's poor relation in the Regiment but this season promises to provide some good rugger for those who like their sport tough. The season is young yet but many players have shown great promise and gradually, as the team gets fitter and understanding grows, prospects improve. A completely strange team which wins two of its first three matches against good opposition quickly gains confidence. The team is fortunate in having a number of utility men who can play competently in almost any position. There are old hands in Rfn Punter and Bishop at centre, and Lieut. Watts, Sjt Brown, Cpl Jones, L.-Cpls Scott and Timberlake help to produce a quite formidable pack. 2nd Lieut. Studholme-Wilson captains the side from the outside-half position

and he and the wiry Rhodes have already struck up a good understanding. The side is entered for the District Competition but not for the Army Cup. The Regiment's many commitments make it impossible to compete against teams who can devote many working hours to team practice.

The hockey team would make the same cry as the rugger players, " give us more time for practice and coaching," but dwindling numbers and increasing commitments preclude this. Nevertheless, the team comprising most of last year's players has not yet lost and hopes are high for a good run in the Army Cup. When playing at Knook, they can never complain about conditions. The ground has never looked better and for this Mr Snelgrove deserves the credit.

Other sports do not perhaps take so much of the limelight but, nevertheless, provide opportunities for many in the Regiment. Boxing in the army tends to be dominated by teams from depôts who take care to ensure that a good nucleus is retained. The 43rd and 52nd cannot do this. However, the same boxers who did so well last season against 14 Battalion R.A.O.C. are in training again and hope to go one better this year by beating 6 Training Battalion R.A.S.C. in the first round of the Army Cup. A team from "A" Company has been entered for the South West District Minor Units Competition.

Grinding through fields of snow and mud is not everybody's idea of spending an afternoon, but cross-country runners do it and apparently enjoy it. This season, the inter-company championship has already been held, resulting in a win for "A" Company, the individual winner being Lieut. Gibson. So far matches with the Duke of Edinburgh's Regiment and the Depôt have been arranged. The team appears to be stronger than last year's and has high hopes of even winning the Command Championships in February.

An article on Regimental sport would not be complete without mentioning the Regiment's newest club—The Parachute Club. Started in January this year, it boasts a membership of over fifty; forty of whom have made at least one jump. Our two internationals, Lieut. Letts and Cpl Griffiths, are now both qualified instructors. Given the opportunities and the necessary funds they hope to have produced a display team by next summer, to enter a Regimental team for the *Daily Telegraph* Cup at the British Championships on Easter Monday, to challenge the crack 22nd S.A.S. to a match (and beat them) and to get at least one of the Regiment to the World Sky-diving Championship in the U.S.A. next summer. Having seen the progress made already, who can say that these aims will not be accomplished?

One of the attractions of the army is said to be the amount of opportunities it affords for sport. The foregoing may well support this. Yet it will be seen that in the Regiment sport is very much a spare-time activity and it is on keenness, enthusiasm and team spirit that teams rely for success rather than a semi-professional approach. This is surely the only true approach to army sport and we can only rejoice that the days when units or services made their sporting reputations by the use of professional national servicemen are nearly over.

REGIMENTAL SHOOTING: 1960-1961

J. M. A. T.

It was decided after our successes in the 1960 A.R.A. Meeting that training would start early for the 1961 Meeting at Bisley. To keep the known shots up to scratch and to discover new talent in the Regiment, small bore shooting started in September and very soon the Regiment was competing in three league shoots. These were the Salisbury Plain District League, the Wiltshire County League and the Green Jackets Brigade League. Also at this time a very successful inter-platoon knock-out match and an inter-company league were run and after some very exciting rounds, No. 3 Platoon, "A" Coy, won the former and H.Q. Coy were the eventual winners of the latter, beating " B " Coy by two points. S.-Sjt Seldon had the highest aggregate in the team in the match.

The results in the outside league shoots were very encouraging. The Regiment started by winning the Salisbury Plain District League (No. 8 Rifle). Highest aggregate scores were Lieut. Goodwyn 95.4, Major Tillett 94.7 and L.-Cpl Faris 94.2. The Regiment then came second out of six teams in the Green Jackets Brigade League (Match Rifle) shoot, being beaten by the Depôt team. Top scores were Rfn Minter 487/500, Major Tillett 482/500 and C.-Sjt Kettle 482/500. We also finished second in the Wiltshire Small Bore Rifle Winter League with the same match points, but below in aggregate score, as the winners, R.A.F. Yatesbury. Rfn Minter did exceptionally well throughout this shooting and was nearly top with highest individual scores in Wiltshire County League, having an average of 99.7. He also shot for the County team. Highest averages in the match rifle were Rfn Minter 99, Major Tillett 97, C.Q.M.S. Kettle 96.5.

In the Company Knock-Out Competition, " C " Coy won by beating H.Q. Coy by four points, this competition taking place in the evening with hot sausages and tea as encouragement to good shooting!

The Regimental Rifle Meeting (Full Bore) was held on 10th March at Mere Range and the results were as follows:

Self-Loading Rifle

Winning Team:	Letter "A" Company	
Individual:		
Open:	Lieut. Goodwyn	(140)
Class "A" 1st:	Lieut. Goodwyn	(140)
2nd:	Sjt Wallen	(118)
Class " B " 1st:	L.-Cpl Smith	(133)
2nd:	Rfn Sullivan	(113)

Light Machine Gun

Winning Team:	Letter "A" Company	
Individual:		
Open:	C.-Sjt Alcock	(158)
Class "A" 1st:	C.-Sjt Alcock	(158)
2nd:	Sjt Wall	(157)
Class " B " 1st:	Cpl Golby	(157)
2nd:	Rfn Webster	(154)

Sub-Machine Gun

Individual:		
Class "A" 1st:	S.-Sjt Seldon	(122)
2nd:	C.-Sjt Clarke	(115)
Class " B " 1st:	L.-Cpl Bishop	(117)
2nd:	Rfn Hutchens	(107)

Falling Plate—Inter-Platoon

Winning Team:	1 Platoon " S " Coy
Runner-Up:	3 Platoon "A" Coy

Lea Cup

Winning Team:	Riflemen	(827)

Inter-Platoon Rifle and L.M.G.

Winning Team:	2 Platoon "A" Coy

Inter-Company Shield

Letter "A" Company	—	1st
Letter " C " Company	—	2nd
Letter " S " Company	—	3rd
Headquarter Company	—	4th
Letter " B " Company	—	5th

Regimental Team, Bisley, 1961
Standing, left to right: C.-Sjt Clarke, Cpl Partridge, Rfn Minter, C.-Sjt Kettle, Rfn Cole, Rfn Clemenson, S.-Sjt Seldon
Seated, left to right: Cpl Golby, Lieut. Goodwyn, Major Tillett, Lieut.-Colonel Harbottle, C.S.M. Hornblower, Lieut. Sale, L.-Cpl Smith

On the 10th April No. 3 Platoon of "A" Coy were congratulated on taking fourth place in Match 37, A.R.A. Non Central, The Hopton Cup (Inter-Platoon Match) out of a total of eighty entries.

The Regimental shooting team at this time had been in training under C.S.M. Hornblower for about one month and consisted of some ten Class "A" members and seventeen Class " B," including ten young soldiers.

Before moving to the South-West District Rifle Meeting the Regiment entered a team of six in the 15 Coy R.A.O.C. Small Arms Meeting Invitation Match and came second to the School of Infantry, being twelve points behind them.

The team then moved to Piddlehinton Camp on the 24th April and shot until the 27th in the South-West District Meeting. It was a great success, the regimental team winning all the major unit competitions entered for. The detailed results of the meeting were as follows:

Major Unit Championship:	Team—1st	
Rifle Team Match:	Team—1st	
Individual Class "A":	S.-Sjt Seldon —	2nd
	C.-Sjt Kettle —	3rd
Class " B ":	L.-Cpl Faris —	1st
	Cpl Golby —	4th
Young Soldiers' Rifle Match:	Team—1st	
Individual:	Cpl Golby —	1st
	Rfn Cole —	2nd
	Rfn Webster —	4th
Rifle and L.M.G. Match:	Team—1st	
S.M.G. Match:	Team—1st	
Individual:	S.-Sjt Seldon —	2nd
	L.-Cpl Faris —	3rd
L.M.G. Match:	Team—1st	
Individual: Class "A":	S.-Sjt Seldon, Sjt Wall	2nd
Class " B ":	L.-Cpl Faris, Cpl Nicholls	1st

Falling Plate

" B " Team—Winners; "A" Team—Runners-up

In all the team won nine trophies and sixty-one individual prizes, plus a number of money prizes.

After this meeting, seven members were dropped and twenty-three continued shooting and training until the final selection at Winchester was made.

On the 18th May the team won the invitation match at the R.E.M.E. Central Meeting at Bisley, the team consisting of eight Methuen competitors.

The Regiment then had a match against the School of Infantry on the 25th May. We won all matches and prize winners were as follows:

Individual Rifle

1st:	Cpl Partridge	(A)
2nd:	2nd Lieut. Sale	(C)
3rd:	Rfn Cole	(S)

Individual L.M.G.

Winning Pair:	L.-Cpl Smith	(A)
	L.-Cpl Faris	(A)

Individual S.M.G.

1st:	S.-Sjt Seldon	(HQ)
2nd:	L.-Cpl Faris	(A)
3rd:	C.S.M. Snell	(Sch. of Inf.)

The 29th May saw eighteen team members at the Brigade Depôt at Winchester for the final training period. During training they were joined by the 60th Rifles team from Berlin, and whilst we were there we successfully took part in two matches against R.M.A. Sandhurst and Mons Officer Cadet School.

On the 15th June we sent a team to shoot against Colonel Crosby's Trial Army VIII, finishing only fifteen points behind them, which was most promising.

The team moved to Bisley on the 25th June for the A.R.A. Central Meeting 1961. The final team selection being as follows:

Class "A"	*Class "B"*
Lieut. Goodwyn	L.-Cpl Smith
2nd Lieut. Sale	L.-Cpl Faris
C.Q.M.S. Kettle	Cpl Golby
C.Q.M.S. Clarke	Rfn Minter
S.-Sjt Seldon	Rfn Cole
Sjt Wall	
Cpl Partridge	

Reserve: Rfn Clemenson

Team Captain: C.S.M. Hornblower

After a slightly shaky start the team shot steadily and in a magnificent finish won the Small Arms Cup for the second year running. They finished third overall in the K.R.R.C. Cup, the 60th coming first and the Rifle Brigade fifth. It was generally agreed that the success of the team was in no small way due to the tremendously hard work and untiring energy put in by C.S.M. Hornblower, backed by Major Tillett, who both saw to it that the team trained and shot to the best of their ability.

Team Results at A.R.A. Central Meeting

K.R.R.C. Cup—Major Unit Championship (Entries—28)

1st —	2nd Green Jackets, K.R.R.C.	242
2nd —	S.E.M.E., R.E.M.E.	236
3rd —	1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd	235
4th —	1 Worcs	234
5th —	3rd Green Jackets, R.B.	229

Roupell Cup—Rifle	6th
Whitehead Cup—Rifle	4th
Worcester and Lindley Cup—L.M.G.	4th
Small Arms Cup—Rifle and L.M.G.	1st
Britannia Trophy—Rifle	7th
Parachute Cup—S.M.G.	9th

Individual Results

Army Championship—Rifle (Entries—700)

At the end of Stage 1	L.-Cpl Smith	24th
	2nd Lieut. Sale	32nd
	C.-Sjt Clarke	77th

and remainder of team well within 400 who qualified for Stage 2.

Stage 2, *Roberts Cup*	L.-Cpl Faris	49th
	2nd Lieut. Sale	58th
	Sjt Wall	66th

Stage 3, *Army Hundred*

Four qualified for the Hundred Medal and finished as follows:

2nd Lieut. Sale	21st
L.-Cpl Smith	26th
L.-Cpl Faris	52nd
S.-Sjt Seldon	90th

L.M.G. (Entries—125)

Three pairs entered, 2 × Class " A," 1 × Class " B."

Class "A"	S.-Sjt Seldon	7th
	Sjt Wall	
	Lieut. Goodwyn	25th
	C.-Sjt Kettle	
Class " B "	L.-Cpl Faris	11th
	L.-Cpl Smith	

S.M.G. (Entries—370)

Team of four entered: S.-Sjt Seldon, C.-Sjt Clarke, L.-Cpl Faris, Rfn Cole

S.-Sjt Seldon and L.-Cpl Faris qualified for the Army 30.

S.-Sjt Seldon finished eighth in the Army 30.

Trophies

The Small Arms Cup

Four Army 100 Medals—Rifle

One Army 30 Medal—S.M.G.

Numerous money prizes.

Being third in the Army Unit Championship is thought to be the highest position attained at the Army Central Meeting, by the Regiment, in the century. To commemorate this each team member receives a miniature bronze plaque, and a silver plaque is being retained for safe keeping in the warrant officers and serjeants' mess.

GREEN JACKETS BRIGADE DEPÔT LETTER

The main event of the depôt year has been the move to Bushfield. It had been expected that, with the passing of the last national serviceman, the shortage of accommodation would be eased and, incidentally, the tempo of training would slacken. In fact, due to the efforts of the recruiting team and the depôt staff themselves, over 700 regulars were recruited during the year and Bushfield now bulges at the seams.

Nevertheless, recruiting has continued unabated. The depôt recruiting team led by Alan Cowan, assisted by Fred Payne, has staged displays far and wide—both at fêtes and store exhibitions. The leadership of the team has now passed to Hew Butler. The depôt week-ends for youths seeking to find out something about the army were staged on six occasions and about 8 per cent have enlisted as a direct result. Cadets and Boy Scouts from five counties have also spent week-ends here. In addition, our own affiliated K.R.R.C. and R.B. cadets came at Easter and for a week in the summer. Demonstrations have been put on at fifteen schools and several schools have paid visits here. Recruits on leave after basic training have recruited over fifty of their friends during the year. There is no easy answer to the problem of getting recruits, but we have found that success is in direct proportion to the effort expended.

Instead of the colourful three- and four-platoon passing-out parades of former years, John Hanscombe now leads a solitary platoon past the saluting base. Relatives and friends continue to attend in large numbers and are entertained by an exhibition over the assault course and in the gymnasium by the recruits who have just passed out. They also have an opportunity of seeing how the rifleman lives, trains and feeds today.

At Bisley this year we came third in the Methuen Cup, gaining the R.E.M.E. Trophy. We came first in the Minor Units Championship and third in the Staff and Schools Match. Cpl Smith, K.R.R.C., qualified for the Army Hundred and came fifth in the Roberts Cup and seventeenth in the Roupell Cup, Class " A." Alan Abbott-Anderson also qualified for the Army Hundred. Others who represented the depôt both in team events and as individuals were Bugle-Major Rawlings, K.R.R.C., Rfn Jackson, 43rd and 52nd, and Rfn Houlihan, Rifle Brigade.

At the Aldershot District Meeting, Brian Pascoe, C.S.M. Fowley and L.-Cpl Beerman qualified for the District fifty. The recruits were once again successful in winning the Recruits' Team Match. Other results were:

Best Recruit Shot	2nd
L.M.G. Pairs	2nd
S.M.G. Teams	2nd
Coy Rifle and L.M.G. Match	1st
The Roberts Cup	1st
The Farnborough Shield	2nd

The wind of change blowing through 1961 did not neglect the hockey team. We lost our captain, Brian Pascoe, to Malaya, Cpl Smith to civilian life, and S.-Sjt Fryer, A.C.C., to Gibraltar. John Foley came from B.A.O.R. to take over the team, which ended the season with a fine win against the Royal Engineers by sheer unorthodox play. The wave of our opponents' forward line was forever being broken against the Scylla and Charybdis of Bob Mullard and David Ramsbotham playing at back.

Among those whom the serjeants' mess has entertained during the year are: Lieut.-Generals Richardson and Bray, Major-Generals O'Connor and Darling, and Sjt Zwolak of the PPCLI. The Hampshire Branch of The K.R.R.C. Association held their annual dinner in Winchester on the 10th November and the R.B. Association's evening on the 30th September was held in Bushfield Camp. Both were a great success.

An entertaining serjeants versus officers cricket match took place in the pouring rain on the 10th August. Various notable figures slid home to the crease in approved baseball manner, covering themselves with mud rather than glory. But all ended very happily with a win for the officers, whereupon the sky cleared, the rain ceased and the bar opened.

At the Serjeants' Mess Rifle Meeting, C.S.M. P. Young, R.B., and C.-Sjt Dean, 43rd and 52nd, gained the championship and the spoon respectively.

Many changes have taken place over the year:

Brian Pascoe to the Gurkhas; replaced by John Foley, R.B.

Peter Treneer-Michel to K.R.R.C.; replaced by Alistair Graham Wigan, K.R.R.C.

Nigel Bennett to Oxford University; replaced by Peter Dobbs, 43rd and 52nd.

Stephen Ralli to R.B.; replaced by Christopher Bullock.

Michael Haines released; replaced by Arish Turle, R.B.

C.S.M. Fowley to K.R.R.C. as R.Q.M.S.; replaced by C.S.M. Young, 43rd and 52nd.

C.S.M. McAleer to discharge; replaced by C.S.M. Young, R.B.

C.-Sjt Musty, 43/52nd to discharge; replaced by C.-Sjt Young, R.B.

Lieut.-Colonel Dick Flower, who left us in June for civilian life, was awarded the O.B.E. in the New Year Honours List: we offer our warmest congratulations. His place was taken by Lieut.-Colonel Phil Pardoe, K.R.R.C.

Our Junior Soldiers' Wing, under command of David Ramsbotham, now has an official establishment of eighty boys. Bandmaster Rodgers, K.R.R.C., continues to produce a marching band for the monthly passing-out parades. Adventure training on Salisbury Plain, Dartmoor and in the New Forest continues to be the highlight of the term. Next year a visit to the mountains of North Wales is in prospect. Four fibre-glass canoes were bought with a grant from the Nuffield Trust, one of which was tested in a trip from Winchester to the Solent by David Ramsbotham and Bob Mullard. Apart from the invasion of several fishing waters and a hold-up of the Eastleigh traffic whilst on portage, the trip was uneventful.

As you will have seen from the foregoing, life at the depôt goes on very much as it has always done. John Hanscombe continues to carry Training Company on his shoulders although his assistants may change. Recruits arrive, are kitted, trained, go on leave, and on to their battalion. The old depôt in the town stands deserted and covered in snow, waiting for January 1962 when work is due to start on its re-construction. The museum, in temporary quarters in Mons Block, has a special entrance from the Romsey Road. When the new museum is finished it should be a worthy home for the regiments of the Green Jackets Brigade. In the meantime, from Bushfield, best wishes to all riflemen wherever they may be.

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

ROLL OF OFFICERS

Lieut.-Colonel

G. Montague-Jones, T.D.

Majors

R. K. Asser
K. H. Lander
S. W. Orton, T.D.
R. J. Thomas
R. W. Battley
H. A. R. Long
H. N. Smith, M.C., R.A.M.C.

Captains

Rev. C. H. J. Cavell-Northam
J. C. Gardner
C. A. Pasternak
R. V. R. Sale
J. Daniel
W. D. Jackson
P. J. Robinson
C. C. Simpson

Lieutenants

J. C. Adnitt
M. W. Davies
J. P. M. Denny
E. von Maltzahn
C. A. Phillips
M. D. Symonds
G. H. Chapples
D. W. B. Dawson
A. H. Hollis
M. K. Newell
J. A. Smith, R.A.P.C.
M. Whitfeld

Adjutant

Captain B. W. Balls

Quartermaster

Captain A. J. Howland

Regimental Serjeant-Major

A. L. Fosker

Regimental Quartermaster-Serjeant

F. J. Belcher

STRENGTH—LESS NATIONAL SERVICEMEN

Officers	30
Warrant Officers Class I	1
Warrant Officers Class II	8
Colour-Serjeants	6
Serjeants	31
Corporals	33
Lance-Corporals	38
Riflemen	256
Total	403

TOTAL STRENGTH

Officers	30
Warrant Officers Class I	1
Warrant Officers Class II	8
Colour-Serjeants	6
Serjeants	31
Corporals	38
Lance-Corporals	38
Riflemen	685
Total	837

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

Coy	*Commander*	*Company Officers*	*Coy Sjt-Major*	*Coy Q.M. Sjt*
Bn H.Q.	Lieut.-Colonel G. Montague-Jones, T.D.	Captain B. W. Balls (Adjt) Major R. W. Battley (2ic) Captain C. A. Pasternak (Int. Offr) Major H. N. Smith, M.C., R.A.M.C. Captain The Rev. C. H. J. Cavell-Northam (Chaplain) Captain (Q.M.) A. J. Howland Major H. A. R. Long Lieut. J. A. Smith, R.A.P.C.	R.S.M. A. L. Fosker	R.Q.M.S. F. J. Belcher
"A"	Major R. J. Thomas	Lieut. J. C. Adnitt Lieut. M. D. Symonds Lieut. G. H. Chapples	C.S.M. Orme	C.Q.M.S. Allen
"B"	Captain J. Daniel	Captain P. J. Robinson Lieut. E. von Maltzahn	C.S.M. Shirley	C.Q.M.S. Bartlett
"C"	Major R. K. Asser	Captain J. C. Gardner	C.S.M. Smirthwaite	C.Q.M.S. Gentry
"D"	Major S. W. Orton, T.D.	Captain W. D. Jackson Lieut. D. W. B. Dawson Lieut. M. W. Davies	C.S.M. Bunce	C.Q.M.S. Lowe
Sp Group	Captain R. V. R. Sale	Lieut. M. Whitfeld 2nd Lieut. A. H. Hollis	C.S.M. Offord	C.Q.M.S. Wall
H.Q.	Major K. H. Lander	Captain C. C. Simpson Lieut. J. P. M. Denny Lieut. M. K. Newell Lieut. C. A. Phillips	C.S.M. Hawkins	C.Q.M.S. Pearson

TERRITORIAL BATTALION LETTER

Dear Editor,

It was an optimistic and cheerful battalion that returned to Sir John Moore's famous plain at Shorncliffe for its annual camp in July. By this time all those who had joined us in 1960 had settled down and all was set for a busy and enjoyable fourteen days. Despite very mixed weather conditions in the first week, full advantage was taken of the Hythe ranges and the battalion was able to complete the classification courses for all ranks, which enabled them to return home with pockets well lined bounty-wise. The excellent facilities on these ranges raised the standard of small-arms training to a surprisingly high degree by the end of camp—serving to illustrate that the territorial soldier, given such facilities, is just as receptive as the regular.

On the first Tuesday afternoon the Colonel Commandant paid an official visit and returned again in the evening to dine with us. He was, however, concerned with the comparatively small percentage of all ranks attending the full two-week period, but as a result of a concentrated effort and much hard work, both by correspondence and by personal interviews with employers, we have achieved a complete reversal for the 1962 camp, with about an 80 per cent battalion strength for both weeks.

In the second week of Folkestone the battalion took part in an exercise with the Glosters, who, as ever, lived up to their title of " Glorious," particularly in so far as their impressive band was concerned. This preceded their muster parade around the camp circuit each and every morning at about 0700 hours to the obvious displeasure of our sleep-loving subalterns who, one morning, their patience finally exhausted, expressed their indignation by parading to watch the march-past in pyjamas and questionable dressing gowns. The salute was then ceremonially taken by an officer who shall be nameless mounted on an upturned wash-bowl. Needless to say, sympathetic official notice of such ungentlemanly conduct was taken by our very regimental adjutant, but we feel that the offenders accepted this happily, their point having been well made.

The social round included guest nights at which we welcomed Brigadier Kent, the Colonel Commandant, and our industrious visitors from Oxfordshire T. & A.F. Association, Lieut.-Colonel R. B. Cole and Major E. R. Oxlade. The traditional serjeants' mess nautch for once came out in favour of the officers, as Jack Howland, with his

immense knowledge of serjeants' mess gamesmanship, had put in some pre-match training with some of our strongest young officers.

On a more serious note, it became clear at various stages, and particularly during the battalion exercise, that we were so short of numbers that something must be done to build up the battalion strength. On return to Oxford, therefore, the commanding officer set in motion a vigorous recruiting campaign which was backed up not only with promises of prizes to be won by those who introduced new men, but also with warnings that unless the battalion could improve its recruiting its whole future would be uncertain. Considerable thought was given to the best methods to be adopted and it was soon apparent that the old-fashioned concept of the recruiting serjeant and his accoutrements does not impress the type of man who is thinking of joining the T.A. What was needed was a far more practical approach associated with personal interviews; only then could a potential recruit appreciate something of what his service would entail. Drill halls set up their own exhibitions of modern weapons loaned by 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, and remained open each evening for two weeks. Teams equipped with loudspeakers were sent out into the towns to invite young men to the friendly atmosphere of the drill hall clubs, where they were entertained and shown the exhibition, followed by shooting on the miniature rifle range and discussions on the activities of the Regiment. In most cases an immediate signing up was achieved, but where it was a case of sleeping on the idea a few fell by the wayside. One company signed on the complete local Auxiliary Fire Service Section with the result that should the fire alarm sound, an instructor is liable to lose his entire class whilst the fire is fought. So far this has not happened.

Another big step in the recruiting world is the North Buckinghamshire project, based on our determination to increase our representation in Buckinghamshire and by the attractive population figures in the various areas. To this end we have been helped wonderfully by Bucks T. & A.F. Association, and have established a detached platoon of " D " Company in Newport Pagnell. In South Buckinghamshire another detached platoon of the same company is operating with increasing success at the Uxbridge Road T.A. Centre in Slough.

Although recruiting busily we continued our normal activities and in November held the annual battalion church parade at Christ Church Cathedral, and afterwards entertained members of our Old Comrades Association.

In September we had a battalion rifle meeting which gave everyone a chance to demonstrate their prowess at musketry. C.S.M. Sperry was

the champion rifle shot, which is a fine feat for an ex-cavalry man more used to shooting with heavier weapons at Lulworth. H.Q. Company were the winners of the rifle team trophy and Letter " D " Company upheld the flagging morale of the rifle companies by having the best L.M.G. team.

This was followed by our annual administrative inspection in December. Whether these are designed to remove battalion cobwebs or to get the brigade staff out of their offices into the crisp winter air is a matter of conjecture, but we managed to survive the most searching questions and retain our composure—a veneer which is so very thin by the time the inspecting officer leaves.

January saw us travelling down to Warminster, the Mecca of all infantrymen, to take part in an exercise with the 1st Green Jackets, who provided the enemy and much good advice. In spite of seasonable weather, Imber and its environs resounded to the battle cries of the stalwart yeomen of Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire. Of course, the regulars lost but that is because they are so inflexible and have not the vivid imagination of territorials, who can always out-gun and out-talk the most highly trained umpire, bound by his battle procedure and other such nebulous platitudes. The intelligence officer gained perhaps the most valuable experience, even if it was not strictly military. The barriers of Salisbury Plain are designed to withstand the assault of more formidable vehicles than the most high-powered sports car, and the excuse that the sun was in his eyes is scarcely plausible, for who has heard of the sun on Salisbury Plain in January? In fact, the exercise was of immense value from a training point of view and the battalion was well represented on the ground.

Our main sporting activity has been football and for the first time ever the battalion reached the semi-final of the T.A. Association Football Challenge Cup. Having surprisingly beaten 4/6 Royal Berks 4—0 at Bicester, we then drew 4—4 with 4/5 Royal Hants, again at Bicester, and won the replay 2—1 at Andover. After beating a Royal Engineers side from Bournemouth 4—0, we moved into the Southern Command final, where the battalion overcame the Somerset Light Infantry 9—0 at Oxford. The next game was one of the quarter-finals of Great Britain, which was played against the Royal Surreys, again in Oxford, and resulted in a 7—4 win. By now our hopes were high for success in the semi-final, but having gone abroad to Brecon we met the 4th Battalion The Welch Regiment, who, after a tense struggle, won by 2—1. Although this ended our run in the 1961-62 competition, hope springs eternal for next year. Perhaps one or two of our players, such as C.-Sjt Gentry, who for all his 39 years plays like a stripling, may be over the top, but there is still sufficient talent to enter the running next year.

We are introducing more unusual sports, including judo, and "A" Company hope to make up a team to be affiliated to the Beaconsfield Judo Club. Cpl Buchanan, " D " Company, is also forming a rock-climbing team which will go to North Wales later in the year.

Domestically we miss many faces when we meet as a battalion. In the officers' mess, Major Barnes no longer graces formal and informal occasions with his eloquence, having received his traditional " pot " last September. We also bade farewell to John Hollis, Arthur Smith, Rodney Sale, David Black, Michael Davies, Tony Phillips and Peter Blaker, this last officer leaving us to undertake some real soldiering with the 1st Green Jackets. We wish all these good friends well for the future. We have, however, welcomed to our way of life Richard Asser from the Queen's Royal Surreys, Alan Pearson, who has come to life after a long period of suspended animation in AER, Richard Bradshaw, who has decided to do some not too strenuous military work again after a three-year period of tea auctioning, and Martin Leeming, who joins us from the Herefords. Others have " bookings " as permanent mess members and their names will appear in our next letter. Our mess functions are now improved with the receipt of the most magnificent china designed with the co-operation of Colin Simpson, who had his ideas " fired " into a permanent setting with the careful attention to detail he always shows.

GRADUATE SOLDIER

J. R. G. N. E.

Graduates probably join the army for much the same reasons as other officers. There is the glamour of danger. Uniforms are fun. Travel is attractive. The pay is good, and starts early.

The real question is not why graduates join the army, but why the army should want graduates. Moreover, when the army has them, do they fulfil their purpose?

The army goes a long way to attract graduates. Indeed, in practice second-class honours place a newly commissioned graduate higher in the army than a contemporary passing out of Sandhurst as an under-officer.

Trouble is taken to attract the graduate into the army. If this is to be worth while, the nature of university training must be understood. What the graduate can do may only be assessed in the light of what he has been trained to do.

With a few exceptions the subject studied at a university is of no importance. For example, the Inns of Court recommend those working for the Bar at universities to read English or History rather than Law.

This is sometimes said to be aimed at broadening the mind. Broadening the mind has nothing to do with university education. The mind, or at least the experience, can be broadened as easily in a house of ill-repute at Baltimore as at Cambridge. Indeed, it would be more accurate to say that university education aims to narrow the mind; to narrow it into disciplined usefulness.

University education is like P.T. for the mind. In P.T. the object is not to reach the other side of the horse by vaulting over it. The object is to develop the physique so that it can meet any demands made on it.

Similarly, university training aims at developing the mind so that it can cope with any problem presented to it. The historian does not study Saxon England to find out whether King Alfred really did burn the cakes. He studies it so that in later life he can run a bus company as easily as lecture on pterodactyls in Persia.

The method used at Oxford and Cambridge to develop the mind is the weekly essay. Every week, and usually more often, the undergraduate is required to answer a question. As an example, the first essay question set to the writer of this article was " Why did Roman frontier policy succeed in Wales and fail in Scotland?" Incidentally, it didn't.

The tutor recommends certain books or types of book to the

undergraduate. The tutor will have taken care to see that the question has been so phrased that no direct answer can be found to it anywhere. From the sources recommended to him, and from any others he can find, the undergraduate has to write an essay answering the question. He then reads this out to the tutor. For one hour he is questioned on why he said what he did and why he came to the conclusion he did. The questioner may well possess a world-famous intellect. The experience is not merely unnerving. It also teaches the student to examine and weigh evidence most compulsively.

In this way the undergraduate is disciplined in logic. He is taught to search back and back to find the root-causes of his problem. He is taught to form an opinion on these causes, and to justify it. The army wants the graduate to make use of this mental training.

It is by using this training that the graduate officer can earn the inducements given him to take a commission. His training in logic is really an advanced training in appreciations. As such he can use it in the army, but its use is not vital. Similarly, the capacity to justify and express an opinion is useful, but is not the main contribution that the graduate can make to the army.

There is one part of a graduate's training which makes him of special use to the army and which justifies his seniority privileges. This is his three years' intensive education in separating the root-causes of a problem from the subsidiary ones and in extracting the points that matter from those that don't.

To someone entering the army through the university rather than from Sandhurst one great fault in the army sticks out. This fault is so vital that most of the other contradictions and difficulties in the army can be traced to it. The fault is failure to think deeply enough.

The army officer is, on the whole, a highly intelligent and competent man. Unfortunately he has usually been trained to assume too much. Therefore, excellent thought in the army often starts from unproved data. This means that, however good the thought, the answer is wrong, because the thought started from premises that were wrong.

The refusal to challenge accepted assumptions is no more than a refusal to look at reality. The assumption may be right. Equally well it may not be.

" Facts " are as often as not inherited assumptions based themselves on premises that have changed. Perhaps the best example of a " fact " that was not, was the " fact " that the Malayan jungles were impenetrable in 1942.

Ask any army officer whether saluting is a good thing or not.

Ninety-nine times out of a hundred, he will reply that it is a " fact " that it is good. This may well be true, but the dangers in this refusal to question are many.

The best contribution the graduate officer can make to the army is to challenge its assumptions. If no other purpose is served, he will at least make his fellows justify these assumptions to themselves. The graduate officer, if he is to fulfil the purpose for which he was recruited, must challenge, challenge, and go on challenging. He must challenge, not the nice neat little problems set for discussions, but the sacred cows of the army. After all, a good sacred cow to challenge is loyalty. Perhaps loyalty has concealed so much inefficiency that the army would be better off without it. Perhaps so—perhaps not. What the graduate can give the army is this sort of question.

AN OFFICER AT CAMBRIDGE

M. J. M-B.

It has been War Office policy for some years now (I believe since before the war) to send certain officers to a university to obtain a degree. Until recently the majority of those selected have gone to Cambridge, where they have been required to read mechanical sciences. Most of the vacancies have been given to the sappers, with a few set aside for other arms and services. One vacancy a year is held open for an infantry or cavalry officer. More recently, arrangements have been made for officers to go to other universities to study for arts degrees. The university in this case is Oxford. It should be noted that both the Royal Navy and the Royal Air Force operate similar schemes.

The reason behind the decision to run both these degree courses is both logical and sensible. For one thing the army becomes more technical each year as newer and more sophisticated equipment is brought into use, and unless the army can produce from within its own ranks officers who can speak to the scientist and engineer in his own language, then it will be completely dependent upon outsiders for technical advice. Equally, the standard of education throughout the country is rising year by year; many young men leaving school and entering the army through Sandhurst are in fact quite capable of taking a university degree. It would be a great deterrent to officer recruiting if a candidate aged eighteen knew that by putting himself forward for Sandhurst he was definitely debarring himself from a university education. It is agreed that great efforts are now being made to recruit officers from amongst undergraduates but this is a rather different case. It will now be possible to advertise the army as a career with a degree tied on for those up to the necessary standard, with the great additional bait that father doesn't pay the fees.

There are many advantages to going to a university as an officer. Apart from the degree itself one is able to enjoy the undergraduate way of life, one can create an entirely new circle of friends, many of whom will be from entirely different walks of life, and one can experience the tremendous mental freedom which is the undergraduate's prerogative. One is on full pay plus fairly generous allowances and thus one is rather better off than one's opposite number on a county or state scholarship. Vacations can be spent as you please, and a range of sports greater even than that in the services is available. There are expeditions, scientific or otherwise, which can land you in places as far apart as the glaciers of Iceland or the Atlas mountains.

The disadvantages are equally obvious. One misses what many would consider to be the most agreeable years in one's career as a regimental officer, namely those years as a rifle platoon commander. One may also miss a tour of duty overseas, with all the practical experience which could be involved. However, these disadvantages are not insuperable in the long run. However, one can foresee in a few years that the army university degree scheme is going to create a slight problem of age as far as the candidate himself is concerned. Until a few years ago practically all undergraduates went to university after completing their national service, that is to say when about twenty or twenty-one. Now the age of a freshman is more like eighteen or nineteen. The army candidate, on the other hand, has done his two years at Sandhurst plus up to two years' commissioned service before he gets to university. He could therefore be twenty-two or twenty-three. Whilst this is not an insuperable barrier, it could well cause the candidate to seek his company more exclusively from amongst other service undergraduates. He will certainly be more mature than the man straight from school, and it would be a pity if the difference should result in a rather unnecessary service " clique " at the universities. The only answer would be to consider sending the army candidates up straight from Sandhurst, but that is hardly what one would want.

The universities treat the officer in a slightly more adult fashion than other undergraduates, but even so one has to bow down to the majority of rules and regulations. Most of them are, in fact, designed to ensure that some people get some work done sometime. A few are restrictions held over without much justification from the Middle Ages.

The vacations are virtually one's own to be spent as one pleases. In fact, usually one has to work for a proportion of the time, either at the university or at home. By and large, however, one can, and should, make plans to get away. Excellent schemes are organised by various semi-official bodies, exploring, travelling, working one's way across North America, and many others. This is part of the university life, and fortunately the army puts no restriction on how time is spent. This is probably just as well, for in any August there will be officers digging holes, drilling for oil, caddying on a golf course, washing up or flogging the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* on the doorsteps of Montreal, all of which is perhaps not quite in the Sandhurst tradition but great fun and good experience all the same.

The services degree courses at Oxford and Cambridge are both necessary and valuable. Officers get to know undergraduates and undergraduates the army. The scheme provides in addition a pool of officers

who may later prove suitable for technical training. One may miss three years abroad, but in the long run this experience is not irreplaceable. And as one who had the luck to get a vacancy, it was three years which I will remember for ever.

AN INTERNATIONAL PARACHUTE COMPETITION IN SWEDEN

R. D. L.

In August this year Cpl Griffiths and myself were lucky enough to be able to take part in an international parachute competition held at Uppsala in the north of Sweden. With Lesley Boddy, a carpenter from Eastbourne, we made up the British junior team. The British senior team consisted of Mike Reilly, a schoolmaster, Peter Lang, who designs ladies' coats, and Norman Hoffman, an R.A.F. parachute instructor.

Before I go any further I feel I ought to explain firstly what competition parachuting consists of, and secondly the difference between seniors and juniors. There are two types of competition: sky-diving, or style and spot landing, which involves trying to land on, or as close as possible to, a target. The two are as different as ski jumping is to slalom, and one never does both in the same jump. In a competition where both events take place, there will be a style champion, and a spot landing champion. Competition parachutists are divided into two classes. To be a junior one must have done between twenty and fifty " free-fall " descents (pulling a ripcord to open the parachute as opposed to having it automatically opened by a static line). A senior is one who has done more than fifty " free-fall " descents.

The competition in Sweden was purely a spot landing contest. To someone who hasn't been lucky enough to try parachuting, spot landing must seem simple and rather pointless. In fact, it is incredibly difficult to land on the target or within ten yards of it. There are innumerable factors to be taken into consideration. The greatest of these is wind. One has to decide the correct distance to aim off, like trying to drop a penny on top of a half-crown in a bucket of water. Then, when the parachutist has decided his jumping-off point whilst on the ground, in the air he has to make the pilot fly his aircraft directly over that point on the correct line, that is, directly into wind. This he does by standing outside the plane on one of the landing wheels, holding on to the wing strut with his hands. From there he waves last-minute instructions to the pilot, remembering, of course, to jump at the correct time. A correct jumping-off point should put the parachutist within fifty yards of the spot. To get really close in he manipulates his canopy like a sail, increasing either his rate of descent or his speed of drift. He can turn himself by pulling down on one of his two control lines. The wind has

to be watched carefully at all times, the upper wind is usually different from the ground wind. The opening altitude for spot landing is 2,000 feet. Scoring is quite simple. Round the target is marked a circle of 200 yards radius. To score, one must land in the circle, then the distance in yards to the target is subtracted from 200. In the Swedish competition points were also deducted if a competitor failed to open his parachute within one second each way of the specified delay.

To save expense the team travelled to Sweden overland. We had a most interesting but quite hurried trip from Dover to Ostend, through Belgium, Holland and Germany, across in a ferry to Denmark, then another ferry from Denmark to Sweden. From there we motored north, through Stockholm and on to Uppsala. We arrived on Saturday, the journey having taken us four and a half days.

On Sunday we were invited to jump at an air display being held by the Swedish Parachute Club to finance the competition. Sensibly they insured against half an inch of rain between 12.30 and 2 p.m., when the display was due to start. All Sunday morning it poured with rain, stopping promptly at 12.45, just after half an inch of rain had fallen within the specified time. The rest of the afternoon was bathed in brilliant sunshine, and spectators poured into the airfield in thousands, thus making the financial success of the competition assured. For our display the junior team did a formation 20-second delayed drop from three aircraft flying in an arrow-head. It really was wonderful to be high up in the sky on a fine afternoon. We could see everything on a miniature scale below, with the airfield surrounded by a mass of timber forests stretching to the distant horizon. The grand finale air display was a 60-second delayed drop with smoke by the British senior team, who attempted to pass a baton on the way down. The smoke trails in the sky looked rather like three drops of water racing each other slowly down a window pane.

On Monday the competition began. There were teams from Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, Great Britain, and Sweden. We were to do four jumps each. All of these would count, and we would do one jump a day for four consecutive days. Monday was extremely windy, which was much to our advantage, as our parachutes had been modified for the usual high winds in the British Isles. The European competitors were blown all over the airfield, only one in the junior class managed to land within 30 yards of the spot. Cpl Griffiths and I both did our best jumps ever, Cpl Griffiths being 8.5 yards from the spot and myself 15 yards away. This, much to our amazement, put us in first and second positions. It also put us first in the team event.

On Tuesday, in complete contrast to the high winds of Monday, there was a flat calm. This suited the European competitors, whose parachutes have a very low rate of descent, so giving them more time to guide themselves on to the spot. However, in spite of some high scoring, Cpl Griffiths once again jumped extremely well, to hold his lead by two points. Lying second was Deutch from Austria, a very experienced parachutist. The stage seemed set for a duel between Deutch and Cpl Griffiths, together they were over 50 points ahead of Trettell of Italy lying third. For me it was a day of disaster, everything went wrong. I landed outside the circle, failing to score. This brought the team down to second place, and myself to ninth.

Wednesday, too, was a calm day. Determined to redeem myself, I looked up at my parachute as it opened to see that the lines had tangled with my canopy, forming a " brassière." I threw my reserve, and jettisoned my main canopy. Luck was with me, I landed 28 yards from the target. Unfortunately Cpl Griffiths made a small mistake in his last-minute manipulation which lost him a few vital points. Deutch jumped well. He now had a lead of five points.

Still no wind on Thursday. The atmosphere was very tense, as the scores were so close, both in the individual and team events. Poor Cpl Griffiths had spent a sleepless night wondering what could go wrong. In fact, he jumped very well to come second, in only his second competition. Our senior team, who were undoubtedly the best parachutists present, were also very put off by the complete lack of wind, something that rarely happens in Great Britain! A brief résumé of the result follows:

SENIORS

Individual Event	Team Event
1. Koenig (Austria)	1. Great Britain
2. Goppis (Italy)	2. Austria
3. Zurcher (Switzerland)	3. Italy
4. Lang (Great Britain)	
8. Reilly (Great Britain)	

JUNIORS

Individual Event	Team Event
1. Deutch (Austria)	1. Italy
2. Griffiths (Great Britain)	2. Great Britain
3. Trettell (Italy)	3. Austria
8. Boddy (Great Britain)	
9. Letts (Great Britain)	

Besides parachuting, we were very well entertained. There is a tremendous night life in Uppsala, which is quite inexpensive as long as one doesn't dance. Except for the beer, which Cpl Griffiths couldn't stop drinking, everything else in Sweden was expensive. A Kroner has equal buying power to an English shilling, but the exchange rate is 14 Kroner to the pound. On one evening the British team were honoured guests at a " Schuestrumming " or " rotten fish " party. Schuestrumming is considered a great delicacy. Herrings are pickled, and then buried for a year, after which they are tinned. When the tin is opened the smell is so bad that if you want to have a Schuestrumming party you must first ask your neighbour's permission. The party was quite an experience. I honestly didn't think I could stay in the room, so terrible was the smell. It tasted as bad as it smelled, but each mouthful is drowned with Pilsener and a glass of Schnapps. The party was a great success! Everyone drank as much as they could to get rid of the smell!

At the end of our week's stay, the organisers staged a final air display in the hope of raising some much-needed funds for the Swedish Parachute Club. This time the junior team decided to aspire to a 30-second delayed drop with smoke canisters. Thirty seconds was ten seconds longer than any of us had attempted before, so it was with some apprehension that the three of us climbed into the aeroplane. It was the first time, too, that we had fitted smoke canisters to our heels. Because it was going to be awkward with all three of us standing outside on the strut before jumping, it was arranged that I, who was to be standing in the middle, should fire Les Boddy's smoke. He was to stand farthest away from the fuselage and needed both hands to hold on. We hoped to jump very quickly after one another, so as to present three smoke trails blazing down the sky in extended line. What did happen was very amusing. We climbed out on the strut. Les gave me the signal to set off his smoke. I reached down and pulled out the pin. Nothing happened. I gave it a bang with my hand. Still nothing happened—by this time our jumping-off point had passed. Despairingly, Les jumped. I tried to set off my own smoke, but again nothing happened. Cpl Griffiths, fuming with impatience at seeing Les disappearing below, kicked me off and quickly followed.

The delay was marvellous. I was falling in a " belly flop " position, facing downwards with my hands underneath. The air was roaring past; I could feel complete control of my body position in my hands, like the touch of a steering wheel in a fast-moving car. No sign of the other two. Below, the airfield was gradually getting larger. I kept

glancing at my altimeter. As the needle touched 2,000 feet I pulled the ripcord. Looking around after the parachute had opened I could see the other two drifting down a hundred yards either side of me. On the ground we learnt that everything had looked as we had intended, all three smoke canisters had gone off! One of our senior team told us rather benignly to remember next time that smoke canisters have a delay of five seconds, after the pin has been pulled, before any smoke appears!

Our stay was rounded off with a farewell banquet. The Swedish organisers said some nice things and very generously gave everyone several prizes. We were all sad to be departing, it had been a wonderful week. There had been no atmosphere of bitter rivalry or cut-throat competition. Instead, there was a tremendous spirit of comradeship. The Swedes were perfect hosts, and couldn't have done more to make our stay enjoyable. Of the others, we got on especially well with the Italians and the Swiss.

It was with many pleasant memories and promises to visit newly made friends all over Europe that we said farewell to Uppsala, and set off on our return journey.

A REGIMENTAL WAR CEMETERY IN FRANCE

M. N. H.

Not far from the industrial town of Caen in northern France lies the small village of Brouay. Typical of many Normandy villages, it sits in a shallow valley—a cluster of small cottages dominated by its church. Like its neighbour Cahier there is nothing particular about it that makes it different from others of its kind, but for the Regiment they both have a special significance; for at Cahier on 15th/16th July 1944, the 43rd fought a memorable action to capture the village, and those who were killed in that action now lie buried in the war cemetery at Brouay.

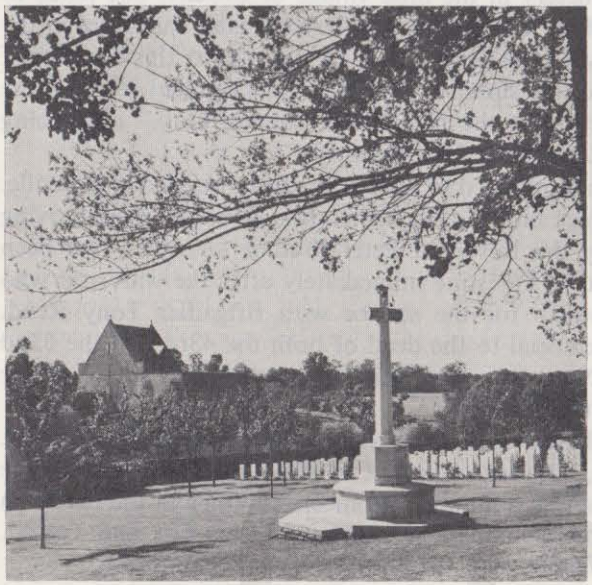
The Book of Remembrance contains the names of eighty-one members of the 43rd who were killed in and around Cahier a month after D-Day; of these, fifty-five were killed on the same day—the 16th July 1944. More than one-third of the graves at Brouay are those of soldiers of the 43rd. In very truth this is a Regimental cemetery.

I suppose that when we think back to the part played by the Regiment in the D-Day operations and in the weeks that followed, the action of the *coup de main* party of the 52nd at the now famous Pegasus Bridge is apt to transcend all others. But the casualties suffered in that action were comparatively slight. Until one visits the Airborne Cemetery at Ranville, and the cemetery in the little village of Brouay, one tends to forget that both the 43rd and the 52nd suffered greater casualties in the days after D-Day than on D-Day itself. I discovered this for myself when I visited France this summer to watch the Regiment re-enact the 52nd glider-borne action in the film " The Longest Day," now being made by Darryl F. Zanuck for 20th Century-Fox.

During my visit I had planned to hold a memorial service at Ranville, which in fact took place on the 12th September. It was a most moving service, conducted by the Reverend Peter Malins, C.F., who had been the padre to the 52nd in Palestine immediately after the war, and who flew over from Tidworth for the service with Brigadier Tony Read. The service was a memorial to the dead of both the 43rd and the 52nd who were killed in Normandy and was attended by the whole of the regimental contingent in France.

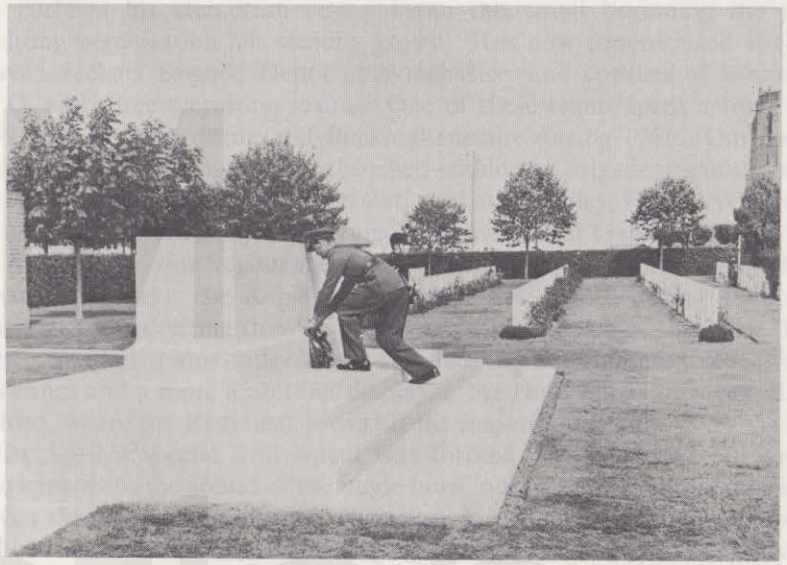
It was quite by chance that I discovered the truth about Brouay. Major Pat Patterson, who was adjutant of the 43rd at the time of the Cahier action, told me that a number of officers and men of the battalion were buried there, and accompanied by Major Denis Fox and C.S.M. Bailey, both of the 52nd, I went there on the 11th September.

A corner of the cemetery, Brouay Church



The cemetery, Brouay Church, Normandy, where members of the 43rd lie buried

Memorial Service at the military cemetery, Ranville, Normandy, September 1961



Lieut.-Colonel M. N. Harbottle, O.B.E., laying a wreath at the Memorial Service, Ranville

The cemetery itself stands on the hill above the church, looking over the cottage roofs to the other side of the valley. I imagine that it was once some farmer's field, where, before the war, he grew his corn or wheat. Shaded by tall trees on two sides it is one of the most beautifully situated war cemeteries I have ever seen. Admirably kept, it has a remarkable air of freshness about it. Although the graves themselves are ranked line upon line, it has a naturalness and serenity that is missing in many others—possibly because of its apparent smallness.

A 43rd soldier lies in every row, though more often than not there are as many as five or six, and in one instance twenty lie side by side in a row that is entirely Regimental.

I came away more impressed than I can say, and I hope that the photographs that are published with this account will give visual evidence of what I have described.

I do not for one minute wish to imply I have made a discovery, but I do believe that few realise that here in a small country village in northern France there lies a part of Regimental history. It is for this reason that I asked the Editor's permission to write this account of what was to me a most impressive and moving experience. I hope that this will encourage anyone intending to visit this part of France to take the time to visit Brouay and the war cemetery there.

RECRUITING 1961

T. D. B.

Hark! I hear the tramp of thousands,
And of armed men the hum;
Lo! a nation's hosts have gathered
Round the quick alarming drum,—
Saying, " Come, Freemen, Come!
Ere your heritage be wasted," said the quick alarming drum.
" The Reveille,"
by Bret Harte.

Although we have no " quick alarming drum " and recruits have not come forward in their thousands, our recruiting efforts during 1961 have produced encouraging results. As a result of this the Regiment will sail for Penang in April 1962.

The announcement in Parliament that national service would end in 1962, highlighted the need for regular recruiting. In October 1960 Riley Workman was appointed as our first-ever regimental recruiting officer. He was given an office and two or three riflemen to assist him to perform his Herculean task. From this small beginning the recruiting organisation has steadily grown. It is now concentrated at the Green Jackets Brigade Depôt at Winchester, and consists of a small H.Q. and three recruiting teams. One of these teams spent a total of 159 days in Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire during 1961. Our own recruiting team has now been absorbed within the Brigade organisation.

We also have special recruiters stationed at Bletchley, High Wycombe, Bournemouth, Portsmouth, Birmingham and Forest Gate (London).

Apart from our regimental " cell " at Winchester and regimental special recruiters, the Regiment has been well placed during 1961 to support the recruiting drive in many ways. Examples of this were the performing of minor tattoos at events like the Southampton speedway meetings and a more ambitious display at the Highcliffe (Bournemouth) tattoo, where the Regiment provided the majority of items.

In April a special drill squad was formed, which carried out drill movements to the sound of the bugle horn, no words of command being given throughout the display. This squad was extremely well received wherever it went. One of the highlights of its tour was at the Royal Show at Windsor, where it received a warm ovation from a large number of guardsmen as it marched out of the arena.

Another innovation was the appointment of a Regimental publicity officer, whose task it was to persuade editors of local papers to publish articles about the Regiment. This normally took the form of " local boy " stories. Although we concentrated on the papers of Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire, every opportunity was taken of getting space in any local paper.

Apart from these outside activities everything was done within the Regiment to make regimental soldiering attractive to the modern young man. Examples of this are the discontinuance of reveille, the introduction of the report system, and allowing soldiers to arrange their barrack rooms more or less as they wish.

The Regiment has also encouraged adventure training in all its aspects. These have already been discussed in detail by John Tillett in the CHRONICLE of 1960. Mention must, however, be made of the parachute club, which has gone from strength to strength and is now one of the most popular " extra-mural activities " within the Regiment.

In August we held an " At Home " to which we invited our old comrades and the families of men serving in the Regiment. During the afternoon we showed them as many of our varied activities as time allowed. We hope they liked what they saw and that they will tell others so.

As a part of the War Office campaign of " Keeping the Army in the Public Eye," a detachment of the Regiment toured Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire from 31st August to 21st September. The detachment was based at Bicester, whence it sallied forth to perform on village greens, recreation grounds, market squares, in the air (sky-diving), on the water (canoeing), in public houses (darts matches), at professional soccer matches, speedway meetings and agricultural shows. Items performed included the band and bugles, drill squad, platoon attack, support weapons competition, soccer matches against local teams, and the various forms of adventure training activities.

The highlight of this tour was the display at Kidlington Airfield, near Oxford, which attracted a crowd of 10,000. At the time of writing it is too early to assess the value of this tour.

Perhaps the greatest boost to recruiting was the announcement by the Commanding Officer on the 7th November that the Regiment would sail for Penang in April 1962.

Undoubtedly all the various recruiting activities mentioned above have been of value, but there seems to be little doubt that the best recruiter of all is a good overseas station for the Regiment.

It is of interest to compare the recruiting figures for the Regiment for the last two months of 1960 with the corresponding period in 1961, after the news of the move to Penang had been announced. They are:

1960	November	6
	December	3
1961	November	29
	December	26

And so, through the efforts of all those concerned with recruiting in 1961, the Regiment was able to secure sufficient regular soldiers to enable it to get a really attractive posting.

There is little doubt that within the next year the Regiment will be fully up to strength, or as Bret Harte puts it:

Thus they answered,—hoping, fearing,
Some in faith, and doubting some,
Till a trumpet-voice proclaiming,
Said, " My chosen people, come! "
Then the drum,
Lo! was dumb,
For the great heart of the nation, throbbing, answered, " Lord, we come! "

"THE LONGEST DAY"

D. B. F.

Sometime in June of this year, after a certain amount of lobbying, the War Office ordered the Regiment to provide a contingent of about eighty men to go to Normandy to assist in the making of a film about the D-Day landings of June 1944. This film is being produced by Mr Darryl F. Zanuck of 20th Century-Fox, and is taken from a book, "The Longest Day," by Cornelius Ryan. The book is a collection of true individual stories of that one day, of the Germans as well as of the Allies, of servicemen and of civilians, and the film keeps closely to this theme. The stories are woven together by the thread of the tactical plans of both sides, and by what is historically recorded as actually having happened.

One of the stories told is that of the capture of Pegasus Bridge and it seemed appropriate that the Regiment, whose achievement it was, should be chosen to re-enact the episode.

Although four of us who were in Normandy on the night of 5th/6th June 1944 are still with the Regiment—Tod Sweeney, David Wood, C.S.M. Bailey and I—only Bailey and myself were at Knook when the time came to form the contingent for the film, so the commanding officer decided that I should command it and Bailey be in charge of administration. C.S.M. Ball was chosen to be the contingent serjeant-major because he would have joined the original Pegasus Bridge party on the day after D-Day, if he had not been delayed by the tow-rope of his glider breaking over the Channel.

On the 24th July, accompanied by the film company's British Military Adviser (Colonel J. R. Johnson, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., Rtd, late Royal Welch Fusiliers), the commanding officer, C.S.M. Bailey, and I were flown over to Normandy on a reconnaissance. This lasted four days and was a gastronomic holiday. Useful work was accomplished, however, with the French Air Force and the film company, in preparing for the arrival of the British troops. We also revisited Pegasus Bridge, where we were warmly greeted by Monsieur Georges Gondrée and his charming ever-embracing wife.

On the 30th August I returned to Normandy with the contingent's advance party, consisting of C.S.M. Bailey, C.S.M. Higham (our master chef), clerks, cooks and storemen.

The French Air Force, at Carpiquet on the outskirts of Caen, had taken a great deal of trouble to make us welcome. They had refurnished

[*Photo copyright Associated Newspapers Ltd.*

The film, "The Longest Day," September 1961
Lord Lovat (Peter Lawford) leads his scouts over Pegasus Bridge. Leading men, left- and right-hand files respectively, Lieut. Hay-Drummond-Hay, Sjt Morgan

and redecorated their barracks (the film company had not been quick enough to prevent this being done at film expense), had given up part of their serjeants' mess to make a separate dining hall for us and had put their kitchens and their master chef at our disposal. The film company gave the princely sum of 21/- per man per day to spend on food. Portraying a vivid resemblance to the late Laurel and Hardy, the two master chefs became inseparable. Ably assisted by Cpl Weldon, never can British soldiers have fed so well anywhere. The officers were accommodated, not uncomfortably, in Caen's leading hotel.

The main body of the contingent under Robert Hay-Drummond-Hay landed at Orly Airport on the 1st September and were taken to a restaurant in the Champs-Élysées, where they were given a foretaste of the standard of food that was to be maintained throughout the following three weeks. Later that evening they arrived by coach at Carpiquet prior to starting work the following day.

The story of the Pegasus Bridge episode was to be filmed in reverse,

i.e., the daylight arrival of Lord Lovat's relieving commandos to be filmed first. This was because Peter Lawford, the actor taking the part of Lord Lovat, was available only for those two days. From then on the film was to be shot at night. This also meant that for the first two days the Regiment were to act as commandos.

Parading at the stores of the wardrobe master the soldiers were fitted with commando battledress and equipment while French sempstresses flitted amongst them sewing on shoulder titles and flashes. The next problem was to change them from a bunch of awkward recruits in unaccustomed uniform into seasoned troops who had just landed on the beaches and fought their way six miles inland. After one or two abortive attempts this was finally accomplished by taking them to the beach and, to the amazement of the hundreds of gesticulating, near-naked French holidaymakers, marching them bodily and fully equipped into the sea. This, combined with compulsory growths of beard, provided the right effect. The no-shaving order was not, in fact, well received by the soldiers, who disliked the embarrassment rather than the discomfort. A gift of a situation arose, pounced upon by the press, of a soldier being charged for shaving without permission.

The director of the film, so far as the sequences affecting the Regiment

[Photo reproduced from "Soldier," December 1961, by permission of the Controller of H.M. Stationery Office.

The film, "The Longest Day"
Major Howard (Richard Todd) makes a quick decision

were concerned, was a charming and obviously most able Englishman named Ken Annikin. He had an assistant who eventually became a favourite with the soldiers—an irrepressible Israelite, gloriously named Willy Iscovitch. Permanently clothed in a black silk blouse and white jeans, armed with a whistle, a megaphone and an assortment of coloured flags, he bounded and leaped, shouted and whistled, waved and mimed, urged and cajoled as he flung himself backwards and forwards between the camera and the soldiers vainly trying to anticipate, in his halting American-English, his remarkably patient master's wishes.

However, neither the director nor his exuberant assistant were permitted to have it all their own way. Always on the set, with his teeth firmly clenched on a cigar, was the small dynamic figure of Darryl F. Zanuck himself. He knew what he wanted and by hell he was going to get it. Only once was he shaken out of his formidable self-confidence and that was when Lord Lovat, who had flown out at the film company's invitation, tall and elegant of figure, with superb and enchanting nonchalance, assumed undisputed control of the direction of the scenes involving his own commandos.

Following the commando scenes came the night shooting of the glider landings and the assault on the bridge. This meant changing the soldiers' routine from day into night. They were given breakfast at 6 p.m., lunch on location at midnight, supper and bed back in barracks at 7 o'clock the following morning.

Having arrived on location they would be made up by the cosmeticians and then told to stand by until wanted. There was a great deal of standing by during the making of this film, which rapidly became very boring and tiring. It is to their credit that, despite this boredom, the soldiers received considerable praise for the way they threw themselves into the constantly repeated rehearsals with the same enthusiasm and realism as they did when the cameras were rolling. Perhaps they had been hardened to it by their training as Demonstration Battalion at Warminster.

Taking advantage of the contingent being in Normandy and his being with them at the time, the commanding officer took this opportunity of holding a memorial service at Ranville Military Cemetery, where so many of the 52nd are buried. At the same time he laid a wreath at Brouay Military Cemetery to the memory of the dead of the 43rd. The service was a simple but very moving occasion. Brigadier Tony Read flew over to be present as did Padre Peter Malins, who conducted the service, David Wood and Robin Evelegh. Also present were Major John Howard, the commander of the original Pegasus Bridge party,

and Richard Todd, who was taking his part in the film. It was appropriate that Richard Todd should be acting this part because he had himself jumped with the 7th Parachute Battalion, who had also landed in Normandy on the eve of D-Day, to assist in the holding of the Bridges.

[*Photo reproduced from "Soldier," December 1961, by permission of the Controller of H.M. Stationery Office.*

The film, " The Longest Day "
The Officer Commanding Para Regt., C.S.M. Ball, Major Howard and Richard Todd, who played the part of Major Howard

Throughout the time we were there the film company remained generously attentive towards us. Coaches were always available to take the soldiers into Deauville or Caen, or anywhere along the Normandy coast, whenever the strenuous business of filming permitted a break. Meals were prodigious and delicious. I have one personal, unforgettable memory, as a guest in a private house, of sitting down at 12 noon to a sublime symphony of a luncheon, and being helped to rise from the table some fourteen hours later at 2 a.m. Their generosity remained with us right up to the last minute of departure. In the restaurant at Orly Airport they expressed their appreciation to the British Army, and the Regiment in particular, by breaking open case after case of champagne.

A very merry party indeed; we flew from France in the wrong aircraft.

THE KUWAIT EMERGENCY 1961

R. A. P.

In his book on the Persian Gulf States, Sir Rupert Hay, a former political resident in the Gulf, says, " With the finding of oil, the Persian Gulf has been converted from an interesting backwater into an area of great economic and strategic importance."

The truth of this statement was amply demonstrated during the summer of 1961, when the Kuwait crisis came to a head and made international news for some weeks.

Qasim's threat to this tiny state was, at the same time, a direct threat to 60 per cent of Western Europe's supply of oil, the control of which would immeasurably strengthen Qasim's hand in the present Middle East " struggle for leadership."

Not since the Suez operation in 1956 has there been such operational activity in the services as that which took place in July and August during the height of the Persian Gulf summer.

Before discussing the events of this hectic period it would be as well to review briefly the background to the crisis, and to mention the recent political developments in the area.

Kuwait's northern boundary was agreed with Turkey before the First World War and was subsequently accepted by Iraq when she achieved independence in 1932. H.M.G.'s relations with the ruler of Kuwait were based on an agreement made in 1899. For some time the present ruler had been seeking to replace this agreement with one more in keeping with the present-day situation. Accordingly, a new document was drawn up and on 19th June 1961 H.M.G. acknowledged the independence of Kuwait, to whose assistance we promised to come if requested. No one guessed that in exactly twelve days British troops would be landing in response to the ruler's call for aid in his defence against Iraq.

Before July there were some of us on the staff of Headquarters Land Forces Persian Gulf who had considered the subject of British intervention in Kuwait as a purely academic exercise which would not trouble us during our tours. Views in some parts of Whitehall were possibly much the same. However, within a week after the new agreement had been signed Qasim was declaring on Baghdad radio that the ruler of Kuwait had been appointed " Governor of Kuwait, a part of the Basra province and an integral part of Iraq." Qasim continued by awarding the " Kuwaiti Governor " a small yearly salary for this office—this to a man who receives some £140 million annually from his vast oilfields! Trouble was definitely brewing.

Having publicly announced his intentions towards Kuwait, Qasim then proceeded to move some of his centurion tanks down from the Baghdad area towards Basra. There is normally an infantry brigade and an artillery unit stationed near Basra, and the reinforcement of an armoured unit was a sinister development which greatly increased the threat to Kuwait.

Although certain preliminary moves had been taking place on our side, such as the placing of units at short notice to move, it was not possible for us to land troops in Kuwait until we had received a formal request from the ruler for military assistance. Due to the reported moves of Iraqi forces and Qasim's continued verbal attacks it did not take the ruler of Kuwait long to make up his mind, and on 30th June he requested our intervention.

H.M.S. *Bulwark* had been due in the Persian Gulf for hot-weather trials on 7th July. On receipt of the ruler's request, however, her call at Bahrain was cancelled and she was ordered to make best speed for Kuwait. Complete with the helicopter-borne troops of 42 Commando, R.M., she arrived off Kuwait on 1st July and the Royal Marines were going ashore that morning. A splendid example of our willingness, and also our ability, to fulfil our commitments to the Kuwaitis. It should be pointed out that *Bulwark's* presence was a bonus to the laid-down plan for the operation—she might easily have been off Singapore at the end of June instead of being nicely placed at Karachi.

The next few days were extremely hectic. As troops, aircraft and ships all made for Bahrain and Kuwait and the movements staffs struggled valiantly to keep chaos at bay, a small group of staff officers burned the midnight oil coping with the vast number of important signals which were flooding in from London, Aden, Cyprus and Kenya. In a period of seven days there were 110 " Flash " messages, 104 " Emergency," and 1,200 " Op Immediate "! But there was no contact with the " enemy."

It was a " phoney war " in more senses than one. A naval officer on duty in the Joint Operations room soon after the first landing commented, as the intelligence staff tried to account for a Baghdad-based Iraqi unit, " Wish I'd known, old boy; I flew out by B.O.A.C. and we stopped in Baghdad last night, I might have found out for you."

The important people followed the important signals and the C.-in-C. MIDEAST, Air-Marshal Sir Charles Elworthy, and General Robertson, G.O.C. M.E.L.F., arrived in Bahrain to control the operation in close co-operation with Sir William Luce, the political resident.

The press, too, descended on us in large numbers and our sole public

relations officer was kept busy with press conferences and briefings. On the whole the pressmen did us well and the services derived much good publicity from this operation.

As the first excitement wore off and the pace settled down, the scene at " the front " became clearer. British, Kuwaiti and Saudi troops were firmly on the ground, the latter providing a splendid example of defensive tactics by digging in shoulder to shoulder in one thin khaki line!

The Kuwaitis remained calm and the atmosphere was one of excitement not tension. Loyal citizens grabbed their rifles and bandoliers, leapt into the nearest Cadillac and raced towards the " front " in a heart-warming display of loyalty to their ruler, who was standing firm before the threats and abuse being heaped on him by Baghdad radio.

Gradually but perceptibly, the relative importance of supplies of ammunition and Coca-Cola changed, and the provision of ice and shade were top priorities for troops working hard in temperatures of 120 degrees and more. There were surprisingly few cases of heat exhaustion and most of these returned fit to their units after a spell in the air conditioning of H.M.S. *Bulwark*.

As the military action slowed down the politicians began casting around for an acceptable solution. British troops could not stay in Kuwait, we certainly did not want to! At the same time Kuwait's independence had to be safeguarded. In the end the Arab League managed, after much haggling, to field a security force which relieved the British units in October.

The Arab League Force, which was composed of Saudis, Jordanians, Sudanese and a 110-man contingent from the U.A.R., is still in the field, and provides a political if not military deterrent to Qasim's aggressive plans despite the subsequent withdrawal of the U.A.R. troops who, considering the Force to be ineffective, withdrew rather than be associated with a military defeat!

The stalemate continues, and the position is still one of great delicacy and instability as was seen over the Christmas period, when reports from Kuwait resulted in various precautionary measures being taken by H.M.G. Unfortunately the press overplayed their hand on this occasion and almost made our cautious preparations look like an aggressive imperialist plot. As long as Qasim persists in his claim to Kuwait the Persian Gulf looks like remaining our number one trouble spot in the Middle East, and ironically it seems that this is one area where oil should not be poured on troubled waters!

BERLIN 1961

G. C. S.

In order to write about Berlin and, in particular, to give a picture of life as a soldier in what is called by the Americans the " divided " or " outpost " city it is necessary to remind the reader how the present extraordinary state of affairs came about.

It was as early as 1943 that the Allied Powers agreed that Germany, when defeated, should be temporarily occupied by the U.S.A., U.S.S.R., Britain and France until conditions were ripe to negotiate a peace settlement. An agreement was reached on the boundaries of the zones of occupation, and the division of Berlin into four Sectors under Inter-Allied Kommandatoura.

After the unconditional surrender of the German armies in 1945, the famous conference of Potsdam took place. It was at this conference that the allied heads of state made arrangements for the military government of Germany, and it was agreed that the supreme authority in the country should be vested in the C.-in-C.s of the four occupying powers individually in their own zones.

Since Berlin was geographically situated in the heart of the Soviet zone of occupation, the western powers relied on the U.S.S.R. to ensure the free flow of traffic by road, rail and air between their Sectors of the city and their zones of occupation in the West.

It soon became apparent that the policy being implemented by the Soviet C.-in-C. in his zone was radically different to that being carried out in the West. Individual liberties were being suppressed, non-communist parties obliterated and, in general, a communist state, together with its own secret police, was rapidly coming into being.

Needless to say, this was not popular with the western powers, and led, in 1948, to the abrupt withdrawal of the Soviet C.-in-C. and the ending of the four-power control of Germany.

Much has happened since then, the Berlin airlift in '48-'49, the Foreign Ministers' Conference held in Berlin in '53, and the abortive Geneva Summit Conference in '55. However, it was in 1958 that Mr Kruschev first declared that he intended to put an end to the four-power status in Berlin by handing over control to the East German puppet government of Pankow, a threat which has yet to be carried out.

So this is the background to the outpost city that one has been reading about with almost monotonous regularity in the newspapers. A city now divided by the infamous wall erected by Soviet zone authorities in August 1961.

The tasks of the soldiers are many and varied in Berlin today, and range from manning an observation post 200 feet up in the ruins of the old Reichstag building overlooking the sector border, to guarding Hess and two of his colleagues still serving life sentences in the Spandau Prison, and training exercises in the Grunewald Forest.

Let us look at the former task, and if one can imagine a company of infantry encamped in Hyde Park, and a 9-foot high wall running down Park Lane splitting London in two, you would have some idea of the situation. For it is in the famous Tiergarten that a company of British infantry is permanently based today in order to carry out its duties of patrolling the wall between East and West; where, in the dawn of a summer's morning, the rabbits scurry about in their hundreds and the sun rising over East Berlin is a perfect backcloth to the flighting duck.

This whole scene is dominated by the Brandenburg Gate, a massive " Marble Arch " situated a few hundred yards away from the bunker where Hitler died. Beyond this lies the once fashionable Unter den Linden, which is now inaccessible owing to the building of the wall. It is along this border that steel-helmeted riflemen have patrolled incessantly since the 13th August 1961, a now very routine task, the monotony of which is occasionally broken by the throwing of a tear gas grenade by the opposition, or the greater excitement of some daring escape by an East Berliner who is no longer prepared to remain on his side of the wall at any price.

As would be expected, there is a very big call in Berlin for ceremonial, for as it is, I am sure, realised, the Allied Forces in this city are to a very great extent merely " Showing the Flag," for there is little they could do in the event of an all-out war. Guards of honour are a continual requirement for the many V.I.P.s who visit Berlin on fact-finding tours or more important business. There are ambassador's and G.O.C.'s Guards and, greatest of all, H.M. the Queen's birthday parade which, in Berlin, is probably second only to the trooping on the Horse Guards. This parade held annually in the magnificent, though Teutonic, setting of the Olympic Stadium is attended by thousands of spectators including the Russians, and is one of the main events in the Berlin calendar.

What about leisure hours? West Berlin probably has something to offer for almost every taste. In the summer months the most popular resort is the Grunewald, the large forest area containing large lakes which provide the keen yachtsman with excellent sailing, and when frozen in the winter form splendid skating rinks. There are also riding, tennis, cricket, duck shooting (local sewage farm!) and many other sports, perhaps the best being swimming in four of the finest pools in

Europe, built for the Olympic Games. For the more intellectual there are many fine art galleries in which to while away the hours; the opera, and several theatres.

For those who are interested in good cuisine and the night life, there is plenty of variety. Down the fashionable Kurfurstendamm and its many side streets there are restaurants to suit every palate. These range from the typical German cellar with bars, scrubbed tables, würst, and Bavarian bands, to the more elegant Russian, Spanish, French and Chinese restaurants, which are both excellent and expensive. Any would-be visitor to the city is well advised to visit the French Officers' Club, which is situated in a beautiful setting overlooking the Tegelsee in the French Sector. The atmosphere is almost Parisian, and the services and food second to none. It comes as a surprise to find that the French-speaking barman was Rommel's driver in North Africa! The night clubs are many and varied but inclined to be stereotyped and show little subtlety, and do not compare with those of Hamburg and Dusseldorf.

Now, let us take a quick look over the wall. Having completed the necessary formalities, your vehicle approaches the Friedrichstrasse crossing in the U.S. Sector, better known today as " Checkpoint Charlie." This is one of the seven entrances left into East Berlin and is where, in the tense days of October '61, Russian and U.S. tanks were positioned muzzle to muzzle. After being closely scrutinised by the heavily armed " Vopo " the way is clear, and the change of environment is apparent immediately. The usual bustle of most western capitals is noticeably absent. The streets are drab and almost deserted, there are few cars, and no eye-catching shop windows. In contrast to the fine new buildings of West Berlin, little has been done in this sector to restore the ruins left from the war. The only exception being Stalinallee (now re-named Karl-Marx Allee) which is their showpiece, and a monument to Soviet architecture. There is little left to see of any great interest, the exceptions being the old Opera, and the magnificent Soviet war memorial in the beautiful grounds of the Treptow Park on the banks of the Spree.

This probably makes West Berlin sound an ideal and interesting station, but one must at the same time imagine the frustration of life in this city, where it is almost impossible to drive for much more than half an hour without coming to the wall dividing East and West Berlin, or to the heavily guarded barbed-wire frontier separating West Berlin from the Soviet zone. A city from which there is a 120-mile drive through Russian-held territory to real freedom and that much wanted week-end in the country.

"THIS IS FOR REAL"

An account of a journey to the United States of America made at Her Majesty's expense

D. J. W.

I suppose that it was the angle at which the deck in the cabin class lounge was sloping which first made me realise how rough the weather was getting, as, earlier last year, we steamed out into the North Atlantic in the R.M.S. *Queen Mary*. My powers of observation were quickened by the sight of the two dancers, who were struggling to entertain us by executing a gay Mexican samba whilst battling with a very lively deck and, in the case of the male half of the partnership, the additional hazard of trying—albeit somewhat inadequately—to cover up the fact that the thigh-length zip in his tight toreador trousers had split from top to bottom under the unaccustomed strain.

Clearly, it was going to be an exciting voyage which would provide a suitable aperitif before the course, which I was due to attend at The Armed Forces Staff College at Norfolk, Virginia.

I was not to be disappointed and found the trip as interesting an experience as I had hoped it would be. Perhaps a description of my companions at table will suffice as a glimpse of the kind of voyage I undertook. There were three others beside myself; two of them were a pleasant ordinary service couple, who were on their way to the same course as myself, but the third was so unusual that she almost beggars description.

She was Viennese by birth, a widow twice removed, given to wearing dresses which were obviously too tight for her, and to making up her face not less than three times during any meal at which she saw fit to appear. What was worse, she announced at the outset that she both liked Englishmen and was looking for another husband. Her best performance was during a gala dinner, for which, as usual, she arrived over half an hour late. She spent the entire meal wearing a silly paper hat, thoughtfully provided by the company for the entertainment of their passengers, weeping copiously into a wholly inadequate handkerchief. The other two having left the table, I enquired if I could be of any assistance, but was told, through a flood of tears, that a visit to the children's crèche on "A" Deck earlier that day had reminded her of the child which she had been forced to have done away with because her second husband had refused to allow it to be brought up on licensed

premises. I learnt later that she had actually bribed the chief steward to allow her to sit at our table.

The very helpful R.A.F. movements officer who came on board at New York gave us a few useful tips about life in the greatest country in the world. He explained that, whatever we may have heard to the contrary from the Cunard Company, it was most unlikely that we would get any of our baggage moved off the pier unless we were prepared to tip the porters handsomely for each piece they carted. As if that was not enough, he made it clear that we could forget any idea of 2.82 dollars equalling the pound sterling and that if we worked on a dollar being worth about half a crown, in New York, we should not be far wrong.

Not much cheered by this information, we caught a cab to Pennsylvania Street Station where, to my delight, as I alighted from the taxi, a large man in plain clothes sidled up to me, flashed a police badge, which he was holding in the palm of his hand, and asked me, out of the corner of his mouth, how much I had been charged in the way of a fare. I might have been watching a film in the cinema, the scene was so typical of my idea of the States.

Trains in America are a dying institution. This is not surprising when intending passengers are forced to pay thirty-five cents (about 2s. 6d.) for each piece of baggage carted by the official red-cap porters employed on all the larger stations. Once aboard, they are, providing you allow for the fact that everything in the United States is that much larger than at home, not very different from any other train. The one we caught took us, somewhat late, to Washington D.C., where all British servicemen are required to report before attending a course in the States.

Whilst in Washington, I was invited out by Douglas and Rosemary Bright, who lived across the river Potomac in Virginia. Their house was what I think is called split level with the front door at least one storey higher than the back, containing every modern labour-saving device which a work-shy American could devise, and normally classed by the number of bath-rooms included in the building. Rosemary's conducted tour of the local giant supermarket was an educational experience which I will not easily forget.

Whilst attending the course at Norfolk, I was accommodated in the Bachelor Officers' Quarters (B.O.Q.), in which both " straight bachelors," like myself, and married unaccompanied men normally live when on station in the U.S. The B.O.Q. resembles an officers' mess in the sense that you sleep and, in this case unusually, eat on the

premises, but there the resemblance ends. It has neither the atmosphere nor the appearance of our idea of a mess. Life in a B.O.Q. tends to be a very casual, easy going affair with coke machines, ice cube making machines, washing machines, and a bar around which much of the life of the members revolves. This bar, where it was practically impossible to buy a drink without first rolling a dice to decide who should pay, soon became one of the focal points on the course. Every week the management threw a " Happy Hour," during which all drinks were substantially reduced in price and the small bits and pieces, suitably salted to encourage you to drink rather more than you would otherwise have done, were thoughtfully provided by the house.

Batmen were not found, but the Filipino stewards served the meals, made the beds and generally swept up and kept things tidy. There was a regular twenty-four-hour laundry and dry-cleaning service and if you felt particularly lazy you could always get a shoe-shine from the coloured boy in the barber's shop on the station.

The first essential in America is to acquire an automobile. I started looking for " reliable transportation " fairly soon after I arrived and managed to find a very good-looking 1952 Chevrolet with a " straight stick " which I bought for the princely sum of $197 (£62 10s.). It was a large and powerful car which went remarkably well. Apart from a little trouble with the tail-pipe and the cost of carrying out the regular six-monthly inspection, required under state law, I cannot recall spending any money on its maintenance. I sold it to the next student on the course for £55—we both thought we had done reasonably well out of the bargain.

There were about two hundred American officers from all three services on the course, and twelve of us so-called " Allied Observers " —a misnomer if ever there was one, as we did exactly the same amount of work as everyone else—four Frenchmen, three Canadians, one Australian and four British officers.

We worked in seminars under three faculty advisers and spent much of our time, after the appropriately named " Opening Exercises " on the first day, in studying planning problems of one kind or another, varying from the naval variety, where " bullets, beans and black oil " always appear to be the problem, to rather higher flying ones in which we were deploying very large N.A.T.O. forces with a gay abandon which could only be born of a total lack of experience in the difficulties involved in such an operation.

We were subjected—that is the only appropriate word—to over eighty straight lectures which, with very few exceptions (the one given

by Air Chief Marshal Mills from Washington being one), always took the same form. The lecturer having arrived, been introduced and suitably applauded, mounted the stage, plunged the hall into darkness and read his lecture, which was usually illustrated by not less than several score of slides flashed on the screen in rapid succession. Each lecture was followed by a question period during which a mobile microphone was handed round to would-be questioners. Being detailed to handle the microphone could be a difficult assignment if there was a dearth of questions after any particular lecture.

Every student had to write a thesis and this, as is often the case, assumed an importance out of all proportion to its value when compared with other aspects of the course. We all spent long hours in a splendidly equipped library delving for facts about subjects with which we had only a rather flimsy acquaintance. I eventually wrote a paper on " Is the limited use of atomic weapons possible in north-west Europe without involving the world in an all-out nuclear war?" At least it had the advantage of being a question to which no one knew the answer and I was very much indebted to Field-Marshal Lord Harding, who made some superbly quotable remarks in the House of Lords just about that time. The result was probably not worth the $12 I paid to have it typed and my faculty adviser was almost certainly right when he said I had " merely quoted the popular pros and cons of the argument, come up with a solution to the effect that all-out war was inevitable and then shattered it all by saying that human nature would never allow the inevitable to take place."

We made a number of official visits during the course. These included a trip to a Strategic Air Command Base, an interesting day on board an aircraft carrier, a very realistic demonstration by the United States Marines, and a fascinating journey in a nuclear-powered submarine. This last trip on board the immensely powerful ship was very well organised and not without its thrills. We all had our photographs taken several times, ate our meals in a " dinette " complete with coke machine and TV set and were presented with a suitably illustrated certificate signed for, and on behalf of, no less a person than King Neptune himself, stating that we had been present during a dive to a test depth of well over a hundred feet. It was whilst at this depth that the alarm bells sounded and the boat moved towards the surface at such a steep angle that all the coffee cups in the ward-room slid with a resounding crash to the far end of the table. The manoeuvrability, speed, size and power of the submarine were very impressive indeed.

The Americans are still rather touchy about passing on information

about nuclear matters to other nations and for this reason we, the allied observers, were invited to make a three-day trip to a place of our choosing, whilst our fellow students discussed the forbidden subject. We chose to go to New York to see " how the United Nations works." With the commandant's plane at our disposal and two faculty advisers to act as guides, we spent a very happy three days exploring New York. The fact that the U.N. were not in session at the time did not prevent us from being given a splendid lunch in the delegates' dining-room, from listening to three or four talks on how the U.N. works and watching just enough of a Trusteeship Council Meeting to get a very good idea of why it takes such a long time to get anything done. We also took the opportunity of seeing " Irma la Douce," going to a fantastically expensive night spot called " The Latin Quarter," and visiting Radio City, where, for one dollar and forty-five cents, you probably get the best value for money anywhere in New York.

There were plenty of places to see around Norfolk and a couple of wing commanders and I visited Williamsburg—a town bought by Rockefeller and restored in every detail to its former colonial magnificence—and Jamestown, where the original colonists landed, now complete with pallisaded fort, Indian village and full-sized replicas of the three ships of 100, 40 and 20 tons in which the early settlers made their voyage across the Atlantic. I also felt in duty bound to visit the battlefield at Yorktown, where the 43rd had been forced to surrender under Cornwallis many years before. I had never realised what a big part the French fleet had played in our defeat, and spent some days being unfriendly to the four French officers on the course as a result. We could not come home without having seen the Blue Ridge Mountains and visited those places like Swift Run Gap and Harper's Ferry, about which we had read as part of the study of Stonewall Jackson's Valley Campaign. This task was made fairly easy for us, as the Americans, who do not take kindly to walking, had built a hundred-mile drive along the top of the mountains with thoughtfully provided motels, souvenir shops and every other amenity at suitable intervals.

There was never any lack of things to do during off-duty periods. Every conceivable form of sport from bowling alleys to all-night golf driving ranges were available on the spot and, if one wearied of these, there was always a ready welcome at the Toastmaster's Club, where people were inveigled into getting up to talk about themselves, or a number of excellent officers' clubs in the area. These officers' clubs, like the PX and the Commissary, are features of American service life which we might do well to emulate. The standard of food and service

is often as high as anywhere you can find off the station and their prices are purposely kept to a level which you can afford.

One of our major problems was the return of hospitality which was, from the outset, overwhelming. We were always being invited out to cocktails, dinner or a steak barbecue, and it was not easy to see how this generosity was, even in part, to be repaid. Fortunately, we were automatically members of a splendid organisation called CANUKOFF, through which we were able to obtain liquor at duty-free prices. With Canadian gin at only eighty-two cents a bottle we were able to throw an allied officers' cocktail party, to which we invited some four-hundred-and-fifty members of the faculty, staff and student body. Our attempt at asking people to R.S.V.P. was not a great success as this social formality is not normally employed in the United States. We would have done better if we had endorsed our invitations with the really very sensible phrase, " Regrets Only." Nevertheless, nearly everybody came and we saw the last guest off the premises at around three in the morning so I do not think there was much doubt about the success of the party.

As graduation day approached I tried to sum up in my own mind what I had learnt during the five months' course. I came to the conclusion that whereas perhaps, militarily speaking, I had not learnt as much as I would by attending a similar course at Latimer, I had had a wonderful opportunity of finding out what made Americans tick and why they thought and acted in the way they did. The graduation ceremony was an impressive affair during which I was handed an illuminated certificate to the effect that " Lieutenant-Colonel D. J. WOOD, BA (BA is for ' British Army,' not, I regret, the sign of academic accomplishment), had successfully completed a course at The Armed Forces Staff College."

At the end of the course I took some leave and flew up to Canada to visit my relations and the Niagara Falls, which I had always wanted to see. Back in my hotel in New York I received a cryptic message from " Q " Movements to the effect that I was to report back to the Regiment immediately on arrival in England without taking any leave. Dismissing thoughts of Berlin and Kuwait from my mind, I settled for the idea that a letter telling me what I had already heard through the grape-vine that I was to take over from John Tillett as Second-in-Command had gone astray.

Although the cabin class on board *Queen Mary* was more crowded than anyone could remember during her twenty-five years' service at sea, I found myself with a splendid single cabin on "A" Deck. Looking for an explanation, I discovered that on the previous voyage a very irate lieutenant-colonel, going home to be promoted to brigadier, had found himself sharing a cabin on " E " Deck, whilst a mere full colonel, joining the ship at the last minute, had travelled first class! Rank still has a few privileges, but the older and more firmly established principle of the ill wind blowing someone some good paid me off handsomely on this occasion.

I have, for a number of years, noticed with interest that a copy of this Chronicle goes to the New York Public Library. It would perhaps, therefore, not be inappropriate to include a word of thanks to all the very many American friends I made during what was undoubtedly the happiest six months I ever spent away from the Regiment.

GAUL SUBJECTED—
OR TRAVELS WITH A DUCHESS

M. J. C. D.

Gaul has been subjected to numerous invasions since well before that famous war correspondent, Caesar, began to report on them for use in Latin examinations. However, while it is less likely to be mentioned in the history books of the future, no invasion can have been more painful than that inflicted on our continental neighbours last summer.

Some way between Guildford and the Thames, settled securely into a gap in the North Downs, lies Dorking; a guardian against the marauding invaders from the Continent since Roman times. It is, therefore, perhaps appropriate that this most recent invasion of Gaul should have started from here.

It began with the Duchess.

I will explain, and I hope she will forgive me disclosing her age. The Duchess is a twenty-eight-year-old Rolls-Royce landaulette. (This means that she exposes the back of her head in warm weather.)

In August of last year she decided to go to the Continent for a holiday. Why she came to make this rash decision is another story, but she found herself, the day before the summer leave began, still undecided what to do. Unfortunately she had decided she must go somewhere, because she had made a promise, and a duchess's promise is ——! But how? She hadn't a clue. Her anxiety was considerably increased by the " helpful optimists " who said that it was impossible—six days was insufficient to arrange things. She remained determined.

A day in London, and all was fixed. That perhaps is a slight exaggeration because only three of the party managed to find the rendezvous at Eros; one passport was unobtainable, and no booking was available for the Duchess (who posed one or two extra problems because—may she forgive me!—she is both buxom and heavy!). But apart from these little difficulties all was well.

So it was that three days later, early on a Sunday morning in August, this brave little party set forth. With John Watts seeking out the road to the coast, and three modern legionnaires reclining magnificently in the back, this majestic chariot followed, perhaps, the very route used by the Romans so many years before.

Through summer fields and ripening hops the dauntless Duchess came at last to Dover, and here (having completed all formalities), with unintended flourish—as she skidded on the quay—she glided gently

into the S.S. *Saint Germain*. On the crossing everyone drank squash, munched sausage rolls, and slept.

As you will realise, the moment of entry, for a vanquisher into an invaded country, is an important one. It is necessary to establish one's position of superiority, and to install the right feeling of humility into the natives. (I use this word purely in the anthropological sense.) The Duchess was certainly conscious of this, for she stood for a full minute poised at the top of the special ramp as it was lowered (like a red carpet) at her feet. She was obviously conscious of the admiring glances of the " natives," as they jostled for a better view, and was impressed by the sudden quiet that spread amongst them! Timing her entry perfectly she purred silently on to the carpet.

But instead of subservience she saw smiles; smiles that changed to laughter as they spread from face to face. Something was obviously wrong. And as if in anger she ceased to purr, and roared like an angry bullock. At the precise moment that she was hoping to establish herself in the eyes of the people of Dunkirk, her exhaust pipe retained a strong hold of the ship's deck. So instead of a purr came a growl, and instead of a glide came a jerk, and she jumped forward, leaving her exhaust pipe behind her.

Such was the entry of this noble of England into " Subjected " Gaul. She slunk growling away in shame, nearly running over two policemen and a priest, who were standing, for some extraordinary reason, on the left of the dockyard road.

After some quick first aid, made more difficult and extremely humiliating by a mass of little children with brown knees who insisted on giving advice, all was well again. The exhaust pipe was held firmly in position with French string (of course, if I had been able to understand the French children, I would have realised that exhaust pipes get hot, and even French string burns—but that came later).

John Watts speaks good Italian, but at this stage he had not realised we were in France, and that the French do not speak Italian. They thought he was a German, so I put a second G.B. plate on the front of the car to explain that we were not Germans. I only tell you this so you can be impressed by my ability to solve this international problem so simply.

In fact, John Watts sat in the front, with the sleeves of his black sweater pushed high up his arms, navigating—at least he said that it was called that. His " navigation " consisted of leaning out of the window, so that his waist was supported by the frame, and kissing his hand to every young French girl we passed. Of course, his bad example was

followed by the three legionnaires (corporals) in the back. I thought this was most un-English, and hoped we might be mistaken again for Germans, but unfortunately I could not now get the G.B. plates off!

The Duchess looked magnificent; I think John thought that everyone was looking at him, but I proved he was wrong by putting a blanket over his head.

I think perhaps it was the feeling of confidence inspired by the obvious admiration of the natives that led the Duchess to make her second gaffe. It would be unfair to call it conceit; she is after all above such mundane failings. Anyway, an understandable desire to show her paces a little, made her put on speed (my right foot may perhaps have had something to do with it). Unfortunately the village we were passing through was cobbled, and the Duchess was very heavily laden. Despite this she began to bound along in most impressive style. Suddenly there was a report like a rifle shot. We swung drunkenly from side to side. An assassination, I thought. Swinging and lurching, we hobbled to a halt, and found we had burst a tyre. The French smiled, muttered together, and stared. We changed the wheel.

In Paris we became completely lost. We asked the way continually, but could nowhere find the Champs-Élysées. It was one of the few names of places we knew, so we decided we had to go there. We stopped asking the way and immediately found it. Now this cannot be blamed on John's Italian, because by now he had realised he was in France. We later found that the chief cause of our difficulty was a little confusion between the phrases *toute à droit* and *à droite*, one of these means (I am told) turn right, and the other, go straight ahead.

It was past midnight, and Paris was humming with the excited murmur of traffic and people. We sat by the floodlit Arc de Triomphe and extravagantly drank " acorn " coffee, and struggled with about two and a half yards of bread.

Trying to escape from Paris was, if possible, harder than entering. In the Place de La Concorde there are numerous little islands. Here, like confused mariners, we struggled for some time against the unquenching tides of traffic and pedestrians, which rushed at us from every side. The Duchess rose gallantly to the occasion and, as we circled the great land mass for the third time, we tried desperately to enter any tributary that would carry us away. We failed, and started on our fourth circuit; and thereby became witness to another " incident."

On about our second circuit we had begun to hear shouting, and by the fourth this had grown considerably in volume. In fact we could now see policemen running and excitedly waving their arms (as Frenchmen

are inclined to do). Whistles began sounding and we knew we were " in on something big." We accelerated to reach the other side of one of the " great land masses." Still the noise increased. John said that it seemed to be behind us. Someone in the back said the policemen were coming our way. We were obviously in the right area to see what was going on. Suddenly a policeman was on the running board pointing frantically forward. They obviously needed our assistance. Taking everything in at a glance, the Duchess surged forward. For some reason the policeman jumped off and began blowing his whistle again. We stopped to wait for him. Almost at once we were surrounded by policemen shouting to each other—and it seemed, at us. Yes, it was us. We had been driving without lights. All their shouting had been directed at us. We humbly hung our heads, and were forgiven. At least we had police assistance in escaping from the traffic!

We were very lucky with the weather. Driving about 250 miles a day, we usually began searching for a place to sleep some time after midnight. We were nearly always near water, and never had rain.

We passed through Salon sur Saone, and late one evening came to Grenoble. Leaving the Duchess by the river, we decided to relax for an hour. We sat under the wall of a huge mountain, at a colourful little pavement café, and introduced our three " legionnaires " to wine. How we were to regret this later on!

On about the third day we began to cross the lower foothills of the Alps, as we made our way to the sea. The roads were terrible, but the scenery was wonderful; bleak yellow scarps, tree-covered slopes and massive mountain masses.

Climbing down a hair-raising road, carved from the side of the mountain, the Duchess was nearly pushed off the road by a perky little Volkswagen. Her passengers turned to laugh over their black letter D, as they cut in front of us. We had to brake hard to avoid the rocks, and, somewhere deep down inside her, the Duchess gave a roar of fury (it was the exhaust pipe silencer working loose again). We rounded a corner, and saw in front of us about a mile of straight downhill road, ending in a hairpin bend. Ahead lay the grinning German car. Again came the roar of anger and the Duchess leaped forward. The drop on our left, to a river below, made us gasp. We closed our eyes. The gap grew as the German car pulled away, but although the Duchess may be slow, she has the weight! Two and a half tons, aided by the slope, began to close the gap again. But the hairpin bend grew closer too. The slope increased. The gap closed. The Germans still smiled, but now less confidently. The corner drew closer. Now we were on their tail.

She tried to push us to the outside. Our eyes pressed more tightly closed. We were past Mr Royce's guaranteed maximum speed. Suddenly we were level, but the corner grew closer. We were on the wrong side to take it properly. We could not give way—not to the German! We seemed to raise a tattered Union Jack. The Duchess heard and understood; blew her exhaust and, with a bellow of disdain, cut in and passed. With a slide to the right, on our bald spare tyre, we just made the hairpin, mounting the rubble on the corner. But we had won. We gasped with relief, and now we smiled weakly as we heard a scream of brakes behind us. We did not look back.

Growling with pleasure we passed through Grasse on our way to the coast, and I thought of San Michele as we smelled the satin blossom in the streets.

Then we came to Cannes.

I imagine that everyone has some incident in their lives that they try to forget; we all have a dreadful occasion when we have told the vicar's wife that if there is one thing we cannot stand it is a vicar—and then realised to whom we were speaking. My occasion is Cannes, August 1961.

We drove into Cannes at about 4.30 on a Tuesday afternoon, and struggled through the congested streets to the sea. After much searching we were lucky to find a parking place just behind the promenade. And here begins the memory of my " vicar's wife "!

Leaving the Duchess, we separated, to sample the wares of this haven of film-festivals. John gave our nameless passengers about thirty shillings to enjoy themselves. Soon you will understand why they are nameless.

John and I, quite overdressed in shorts and sandals and white anaemic skins, stopped in a sea-front bar—a centre of exciting fashion—and drank sparkling wine in dirty glasses, at 3s. 6d. a time. About us lounged the double-bellied, lobster-spotted men, who bathed their office bodies, blistered, and went black. Beside them the bronzed, bikinied beauties simpered, sipped, and sweated on the sand. The sun was hot. We paid our three-and-sixes and moved on. We sought a place for all of us to eat.

Returning to the darkening beach we found the corporals three, now four. A German boy, his wallet stolen, had shown them how to spend their thirty shillings exclusively on wine! Not unpleasantly bemused, but becoming slightly wobbly, they followed us until we found the car. I locked them in.

We drove through thickening streets to find our restaurant, and found ourselves once more beside the sea. We parked with trouble, and unlocked the doors. Within a mere ten minutes the wine had had effect!

The first man ran, or rather rolled (now fully clothed), and dived into the sea. The second lay down in the road and slept. The third sang " Rule Britannia " out of key. John and I saw the gaping crowd begin to grow, sighed stupidly, and laughed. For half an hour—or so it seemed—we pleaded, kicked and cursed. The crowd still gaped, and grew. The sleeping man now swam; the swimmer tried to break " Britannia's " skull. We stood between them, becoming desperate, as behind the crowd we saw white helmets of police. Somehow, half dragging, half carrying, we drove them from the sea. Husbands rushed wives from our path as we reached the road again and we swore aloud in German to try to shed our shame.

Insisting on the promised meal, they fought with long spaghetti on the floor. We bribed the *restaurateur* to ignore their ribald comments. The moon came out and mocked to see our helpless shame.

Once more within the car, the doors were locked again; unfortunately the windows could not be. But, alas, while we were eating, the car had been hemmed in. The only way was forward on the path. John walked ahead, removing sea-side seats, and separating palm fronds for our passage. The " natives " shouted " *Trottoir* " and pointed out the road. We smiled, and carried on. At last, by callous shunting of Cadillac and Citroen, we regained the road. But like a nightmare, a never-ending dream, we found ourselves surrounded by a festival of flowers, with bathing belles reclining on the floats. We prayed our passengers might temporarily be made dumb. But they were not. We blushed, and bowed apologies on every side. All roads, except our own procession's, were closed. At last, however, we found a one-way street that seemed to lead away. But at once appeared a policeman, who waved his truncheon in a most aggressive manner. A corporal tried to argue through the window. Quickly we spoke English loudly, and looked stupid, and he seemed to understand, and angrily indicated a street we had not seen. At last we could escape this nightmare of a dream. And shamefully the Duchess slunk off from the " sea-front of the stars."

Such was my " vicar's wife."

In the back they all now slept. We passed through Nice, and cursed the opportunity we missed to visit all the splendours of the town. In Monaco we did just stop, and climbed a winding, cobbled street up to the Prince's palace, and watched the dancing harbour lights reflected in the sea. Our passengers still slept.

We awoke next day in Italy, and left the soldiers to recover in the sea. The Duchess had a polish in the sun.

When evening came we thought that we would pass the night within the

hills, behind the town. All upon the mountain-side grew terraced, tiered carnations, and their gentle smell did much to soothe our minds. The Duchess climbed a winding road from San Remo to the sun. We watched this orange fire-ball sweep down behind the hills, and we came upon a village in the wizened olive trees.

The street was long and narrow, and the houses overhung us as we eased our way between their shadowed walls. The cobbles underneath gave a rumble to her tyres as the Duchess gently felt her way along. We soon began to wonder if the way would be too narrow. But to reverse would be impossible by now. A boy assured John Watts that big cars often came that way. But he was wrong. Suddenly it happened. We were stuck. Quite firmly we were held, between a door-step and a wall. We could not move in either direction at all. It took fifteen grinning Italians, and John's militant commands, to lift her out. Her wings were badly scarred. We slept that night—unknowingly—in the confines of a convent, and the rocks upon the ground seemed a welcome form of penance for our " sins."

The following day we passed into Switzerland. The snow-capped Alps, like dancing fingers in a fairy world, pierced the evening sun. But the Duchess did not seem to like the climb. She soon began a rasping, hacking cough. We left Italy, and stopped, and spent an hour or more in dismantling the petrol pipes and blowing. One was full of dirt. We cleaned it, and she began to " purr "; her usual self again. Then came the Great St Bernard Pass. I was disappointed. I think I expected monks, St Bernards, and brandy casks at every bend. The road was very rough from recently cleared snow, and the Duchess shed her number plate upon the road.

We had our largest meal of the trip on a ledge above a raging mountain stream. We crossed a wooden bridge and parked the Duchess on the moss. While we were eating an " all-in," home-brewed stew, we noticed how the main spar of the bridge had rotted from its frame and fallen to the river far below. Behind us rose a massive wall of rock with fir trees clinging calmly to the cracks. A sun-clipped spring burst out from an underhanging rock to join the torrent many feet below. The sun could penetrate only to our side of the gorge. It stretched long fingers down between the trees. The other side was cold, dank, dark and green. I climbed down to the river and lay upon a rock, and gasped as I was sprayed with diamond crystals of clear water. I slept. All cares were washed away by this peaceful, mystic place, and to leave it needed quite a real effort.

Returning by the bridge, we held our breath and rushed. I was amused

to see how all the others walked. They said they'd gone to map read in the shade! The Duchess was a little hurt, I think.

Next day we were in Paris—but only for an hour. We left John Watts to go and film at Caen. Penniless and hungry, we only had a litre of Chianti, and by now the others loathed the sight of wine!

The road to Calais was straight, dull, and very dusty, but faster than before. The Duchess seemed relieved to be nearing home. And by now the weather had become quite cold. At Calais we spent a few hours sheltering from the wind, beside the sea.

Once more aboard a British Railways steamer, they spent our muddled money on cups of railway tea, while I sipped cool Chianti in the bar.

There is little more to tell; of how the Duchess came again to Dorking, and then drove on to Wiltshire through the night. She had no more " occasions," and her safe return was a relief. Her travels were remarkable—at her age, anyway; 2,000 miles of travelling to the sun and, despite any unkind stories, her only troubles were (in seven days abroad) one puncture, and a " foreign " body in her pipes.

Thus was Gaul subjected in 1961.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING
OR FUN ON THE FRONTIER IN THE 1840s

(Reprinted from the Regimental Journal of July 1950)

In the spring of 1841 the 52nd, then garrisoning the southern Caribbean islands of Barbados, Grenada, St Vincent, and St Lucia, moved south to spend most of that year in British Guiana, our only colony on the mainland of South America, and one that had only been ours for a quarter of a century. One can easily picture the scene in each island as the barracks of those days still exist, though in the case of Pigeon Island they are in a ruinous condition.

At this time Barbados was an important military headquarters and the post of a major-general, indeed it was only in 1906 that the imperial troops were withdrawn and its defences handed over to the colonial forces. Here were an imposing range of barracks situated on an extensive plateau above Bridgetown, its capital: further afield was Gun Hill, where the imperial troops retired when the periodic epidemics of yellow fever occurred. At least one officer and no doubt several soldiers were buried in the now closed military cemetery. Here my namesake[1] arrived on January 26th with a draft from England, and then proceeded to Kingstown, St Vincent, to move with the Regimental Headquarters and two companies to Demerara.

The barracks at Kingstown occupy a very strong position high up on the west horn of the bay, and thus command the approaches both from St. Lucia and from Bequia. The fort is still in excellent repair, having been through the usual colonial usages of a prison and an asylum. The detachment embarked in H.M.S. *Sapphire* under Major H. S. Davis,[2] the second in command, on April 9th, and reached Georgetown on the 22nd of the same month. The name of the commanding officer was William Blois,[3] but he is not mentioned in this year, so he may have been on leave.

[1] Captain John George Jarvis, born 24th March 1814, ensign 30th August 1833, lieutenant November 1838, captain 1st May 1840, retired 19th January 1844, died 3rd April 1899. See 1899 and 1905 CHRONICLES.

[2] Major Henry S. Davis, lieutenant 8th October 1830, captain 17th July 1835, major 13th December 1839, lieutenant-colonel 21st May 1850, and commanded till the 22nd August 1851, when he retired. He was a clever water-colour artist and at least three of his pictures of the Niagara Falls have been commercially reproduced.

[3] William Blois was the third son of the sixth baronet of Cockfield Hall, Suffolk, ensign 3rd May 1815, captain 14th July 1825, major 12th August 1834, lieutenant-colonel 11th May 1839, and commanded till the 15th June 1846. Died 14th November 1866.

Captain F. G. Bull[4] with two companies had already sailed from Grenada for Mahaica, where he landed on March 4th. The imperial troops in Grenada were stationed in a ring of barracks and forts overlooking the bay of St Georges: these buildings are now used for a variety of civilian purposes, but the reason for their original construction is still very obvious. Both Grenada and St Vincent had a very troubled past about the time of the French Revolution, when the mulattos and slaves sided with the emissaries of the Republic, but that is another story.

The concentration of the 52nd was presumably complete when Captain G. Murray[5] arrived from St Lucia and Pigeon Island with his detachment on April 26th, having sailed on the 11th. It is now difficult to push through the grown trees that have sprung up in what must have been comfortable quarters on Pigeon Island, which is separated from St Lucia by barely a quarter of a mile of sheltered water. We know that the Regiment was accommodated in the extensive barracks on Morne Fortuné, which as its name implies is a bluff and overlooks the capital of Port Castries. This word " morne " has this peculiar West Indian meaning of bluff, and it occurs again in Domenica where the picturesque barracks are situated on Morne Bruce. Morne Fortuné had been the site of barracks for a very long time, and even now the magazine and the cells of the French military buildings are easily identifiable. No doubt those on Pigeon Island were in signal communication with those on Morne Fortuné, as the two places are in view of each other. Port Castries was until recently the only deep water harbour in the South Caribbean, and this fact, coupled with its proximity to Martinique, made it strategically important. We may hazard a guess that it was only these members of the 52nd who were able to embark from dry land: the remainder would have had to go out to their ships in small boats.

British Guiana, at the time the Regiment arrived there, was not in a very settled state. The emancipation of the slaves was only three years old, and few had forgotten the revolt of 1823, and the death sentence passed on the Rev. John Smith.

Georgetown at the mouth of the Demerara river must have appeared a very well laid out city after the small island capitals the Regiment had recently experienced. It was also a much larger colony and the population was already 97,000. His Excellency Sir Henry Light was the governor. Eve Leary barracks at Georgetown are not, even now,

[4] Captain Frederick G. Bull, lieutenant 8th February 1831, captain 23rd November 1838.

[5] Captain George Murray, ensign 25th June 1830, lieutenant 12th August 1834, captain 30th August 1839.

surpassed by anything I have seen in a tropical country, and they have altered little, if at all, in the last hundred years. The buildings are entirely of wood, two storeys high, with very lofty ceilings, and surmounting an open ground floor. The savannah on which they stand is alongside the sea and almost at the mouth of the Demerara river, so that river or seaborne breezes are usually present. In 1841 there were two military hospitals and the sick were divided into wards according to their ailments: we are also told the soldiers slept on mattresses!

The total military forces, excluding the constabulary, were a detachment of artillery, under a major, stationed at the fort, the 52nd, some companies of the 1st West India Regiment, and an officer of Engineers to look after the crown buildings. The soldiers of the West India Regiment in Demerara at that time were chiefly recruited from captured slave ships, and hailed from the Coromantyne—a fact that was very obvious by the four deep cuts they bore on each cheek. Their uniform consisted of a red coatee and tight white trousers.

Georgetown, then as now, was a gay place, and the turf club, which only lasted another three years until 1844, organised two meetings a year. These were attended *en masse* by the population, and the start of each race was both the signal for the jockeys to ride and the spectators to fight. These fights were fairly bloody affairs which were only quelled by the free use by the constabulary of their kosa-like truncheons: the object of the exercise would appear to have been the restoration of peace before the next race started.

The inhabitants of those days were given to fighting, as we have a description of two grown women, who came to blows under the windows of a European traveller. When the mother and daughter were finally separated it was found that the daughter had bitten off one of her mother's fingers, while the mother was in possession of a good mouthful of her daughter's breast.

However, the streets were not then enlivened by any " évadés " from Cayenne, as the penal settlement was only opened for Europeans some eleven years later.

There were several balls and men wore the following: black or blue frock coat, red, yellow, or sky blue vest worked in gold, white dancing pumps laced to the knee, silk stockings, and red or yellow shoes. The master of the ceremonies led the dances with his hat under his left arm. The morning gun fired from the fort at 5 a.m. was the signal for dancing to finish. Despite the excellent barracks and their healthy site near the sea, yellow fever broke out, and the 52nd moved to the east coast for

health reasons. During their stay in British Guiana four officers[6] and eighty soldiers died, principally from tropical diseases.

One of the places to which the Regiment moved on arrival in Demerara was Post Mahaica, which is a depressing little place at the mouth of the river of the same name. There is no trace of any military buildings now, but an overgrown military cemetery is still discernible near the road. Captain Bull has left no record of his time at Mahaica, but it cannot have been very exciting.

However, about the New Amsterdam of those days we do know a little. The barracks, now no longer extant, stood within a mound and stockade at the junction of the small Canje river with its bigger brother the Berbice. The town lies on the east bank of the Berbice and near its mouth: it is distant some fifty-seven miles east of Georgetown, to which it is joined by an indifferent road, which then as now ends at Rossignol. From this place to New Amsterdam it is a full mile across the Berbice: now the oldest railway in South America plies between the capital and Rossignol. No doubt the healthy environment of New Amsterdam caused it to be chosen as the station to which the companies of the Regiment withdrew in ever-increasing numbers, as the yellow fever pruned their ranks. From the Berbice to the Courantyne river there are large areas of sugar estates reaching well back from the water front, and in those days not worked by East Indian coolies as they are now. The Courantyne is the natural frontier with Surinam. From New Amsterdam the 52nd moved back to Barbados at the end of 1841.

For this thumb-nail sketch of the Regiment in Demerara, we are largely indebted to two German brothers, who later became naturalised. Robert Schomburgk, the traveller, had already made a name for himself by his journeys in these parts, and in 1840 he was dispatched by the British Government to map the frontier of British Guiana and Brazil as leader of a boundary commission. He sailed, with his brother, in the barque *Cleopatra* from London on December 18th, 1840, and arrived in Georgetown on January 22nd following. Richard Schomburgk was a naturalist and accompanied his brother in that capacity and also as

[6] (i) Schomburgk says four officers died.
(ii) Moorsom says three:
(a) Captain the Hon. R. Le Poer Trench, born 1805, second son of the second Earl of Clancarty, ensign 15th January 1829, lieutenant 2nd March 1832, captain 11th May 1839. His nephew F. Le Poer Trench was in the 52nd in the Indian Mutiny and died in 1913.
(b) Lieut. Richard Davies de Winton, lieutenant 1st May 1840.
(c) Ensign John Archdale, ensign 30th August 1839.
(iii) Jarvis in the 1905 CHRONICLE says seven, which with Quartermaster P. Clune, appointed 29th December 1837, dying subsequently would be eight.

his biographer.[7] Their voyage was not very interesting and was only enlivened by the Master, Captain Rothwell's description of Waterloo where he had fought in the 79th Highlanders.

In order that the events to follow can be understood, it is necessary now to say something about contemporary Brazil. In about 1840 a movement was set on foot to give the regency into the hands of the princess Donna Januaria, who was then in her eighteenth year. It was soon obvious that if the empire could be ruled by a girl of this age it could be governed better by the emperor himself, who was fourteen: the majority of Don Pedro II was therefore solemnly advanced by seven years, and this fact embodied in a parliamentary proclamation issued on July 23rd, 1840. Several ministries now quickly succeeded each other, various parties predominating for a time. The provinces of La Plata and Para were not very sympathetic or closely allied to the central government at Rio de Janeiro.

Against this musical comedy background must be viewed the fact that Brazil shares a frontier with every nation in South America, except Chile. Frontier disputes were bound to be her lot, and in 1841 one was in full swing with Britain over British Guiana. A glance at even a small-scale map of South America will show the largest river in British Guiana reaching southwards towards the Brazilian frontier: this is the Essequibo river. Similarly, in Brazil one of the tributaries of the Amazon will be seen flowing southwards from the area of the source of the Essequibo: this is the Rio Branco.

Roughly between the head waters of these two rivers lies the village of Pirara, which was the bone of contention: each side claiming it was within their boundary.

In 1833 the Missionary Society of London had established a station at Bartica Grove on the Essequibo, and had pushed on southwards into the interior. Mr Youd, one of the missionaries, and his wife were in 1838 doing good work at Pirara, and had obtained the goodwill of the Macusis, the local Indian tribe. In this latter year the Brazilians turned the Youds out of Pirara on the excuse that it was not British territory: and their place and church were taken by Friar Jose dos Santos Innocentes, who at one time had held a commission in the Brazilian army. The Youds withdrew to a village called Curua, where Mrs Youd died: here her husband carried on his excellent work and several of the former inhabitants of Pirara rallied to him.

This annexation was not permitted to pass unnoticed and the Governor

[7] See *Dictionary of National Biography* for lives of both the brothers.

of British Guiana requested the departure of the Brazilians and their return to Fort Sao Joaquin. In a land flowing with mañana, such a request was ignored, and descimentos[8] made their appearance in what we claimed was British territory. So matters rested until in the early months of 1841 the Governor was instructed by the Foreign Office to dispatch representatives to Pirara to request again the withdrawal of the Brazilians. This representative party consisted of two officers of the 52nd, and Creighton, the inspector of police. Their route was the usual one, by sea from Georgetown and then up the Essequibo, passing the newly erected establishment on the Mazaruni river. At Bartica, which is now the starting point for the gold and diamond fields, they trans-shipped into small boats and with infinite labour portaged or negotiated the numerous rapids. After about one hundred and seventy miles of paddling from Bartica they left the main river and branched off up the Rupununi. Some twenty-five miles further brought them to the village of Annai, where only thirteen years previously two Englishmen had had a curious experience.

A marine lieutenant, called Gulliver, and his companion, Smith, were travelling in these parts in 1828 and were given a banquet by the local chief at Annai. All went well until they realised with horror that the ragout, covered with fish sauce, was in reality "long pig."[9] They managed to pass the matter off without eating any more themselves. The next morning, they were about to bathe in a neighbouring pool, when the natives solemnly warned them that those who swam in that place died within the year. Brushing aside their forebodings, Gulliver and Smith leapt in: Smith died of dropsy and Gulliver committed suicide—both within the year.

Thirty-five miles separates Annai from Pirara, and on their arrival at the latter place the British party handed their request to the Brazilian commander, who forwarded it to the president of the province at Belem do Para, whence it finally arrived at Rio de Janeiro towards the end of 1841. In January of the following year an agreement was reached between our ambassador and the Brazilian foreign minister making Pirara neutral territory in a military sense, and the dispatch was submitted to London for ratification. Meanwhile, the two 52nd officers and Creighton, their duty done, had returned to civilisation, having accomplished a five hundred mile river journey of considerable difficulty, and not a little personal danger. An overturned boat in the Rupununi

[8] Slave-raiding parties.
[9] Human flesh.

would invite being eaten by caymen[10] or torn to pieces by perai,[11] and a similar misadventure during the passage of the rapids on the Essequibo would spell certain death by drowning.

The Brazilian military commander at Pirara rejoiced in the rank and name of Commandant Antonio dos Barros Leal, and he was no ordinary man: he is described as of middle height, dark, saturnine, and carrying in one cheek a musket ball, which gave him a sinister appearance. At this period he had received no pay for four years, which may have accounted for his sympathies having changed from Cabonos to royalist: at any rate this financial stringency was a great asset to the boundary commission, when they came on the scene later in the year.

The diplomatic exchanges at Rio de Janeiro were a closed book to the Governor at Georgetown, and so it came to pass that the Schomburgk brothers and their boundary commission party left Georgetown for Pirara on December 23rd, 1841, and their escort of a detachment of the 1st West India Regiment on January 11th, 1842. Robert Schomburgk had explicit instructions to drive the Brazilians out of Pirara, if he should find them there on his arrival. Both parties travelled the same way as the 52nd officers had earlier in the year 1841, and the military detachment overtook the boundary commission in the neighbourhood of Annai. Mr Youd was now also a member of the joint expedition and he was looking forward to the reoccupation of his former station. Information having been received that Pirara had been evacuated by the Brazilians, Robert Schomburgk detailed one of his party called Fryer, who had fought in the Anglo-Spanish Legion at Vittoria, to ride to Fort Sao Joaquin, which lay higher up the Rio Branco than the present town of Boa Vista, and at the junction of the Parima and Takutu rivers. Hardly had Fryer departed to summon Commandant Leal, when two Brazilian vaqueros appeared on small horses bearing dispatches for the Governor at Georgetown: these were received and sent north down river.

Very soon afterwards the boundary commission and their escort entered Pirara to find that their information was correct and the Brazilians had withdrawn, except for three deserters and a few Indians. These Macusis were delighted to see Mr Youd again and the news of his return soon spread across the savannahs. His little church had indeed been taken over by the opposing persuasion and a large crucifix erected in front of it: Mr Youd was soon ministering to the Indians, who crowded to him. Reports quickly came of the intended arrival at Pirara

[10] South American alligator.

[11] Voracious fresh-water fish, the blood fish of the Orinoco, they have serrated bellies and lancet-like teeth. They move in shoals and literally tear their prey, human beings and cattle, in pieces.

of Friar Jose dos Santos Innocentes, and this priest duly appeared in his black vestments, into which he had changed behind some scrub on the outskirts of the village. As he appeared, his head shielded by a sunshade carried by a Brazilian soldier, the British mortars fired a salute in honour of his previous military rank. Mr Youd, not to be outdone, was in full canonicals. A parley then ensued, but it was unanimously agreed that the Friar had no diplomatic standing and any pourparlers must await the arrival of the Brazilian military commander.

The next day amidst the thunder of hoofs and clouds of dust a posse rode into Pirara at a hard gallop: leading the forty vaqueros and the four Brazilian soldiers was Commandant Antonio dos Barros Leal and Senhora Liberodina, who was riding astride much to everyone's surprise. She was the wife of one of the vaqueros at Pirara, who had not seen her for a long time—a fact that did not seem to worry either unduly. The Commandant and the Friar were the guests of the British that night, and drank them out of hearth and home: they entertained their hosts with songs, and even Mr Youd appears to have had a good evening. After this up-country banquet was over, everyone went to a nearby hut where the vaqueros were dancing the " baducca ": the belle of the ball was the Senhora Liberodina. Directly she saw the Commandant she gave him some sly smiles, so that he became her partner, and the demonstration they gave of how to perform this licentious and obscene dance was a revelation to the spectators.

The cattle at Pirara were claimed by the Brazilians, so that before they drove them to Fort Sao Joaquin the British bought some meat. The method the vaqueros used in slaughtering the beasts was a refined form of cruelty, resulting in an agonising death of thirty minutes' duration or more: when they were remonstrated with, they merely replied that it made the meat more tender.[12] This torture commenced with hamstringing. The next day the Brazilians rode out of Pirara with their cattle, led as before by the Commandant and the Senhora: she rode with bare feet, toes in the irons, and wore spurs on her bare ankles. At the rear of this queer procession rode two vaqueros carrying the vesper bell on a long rafter.

The British soldiers then built themselves a fort within signalling distance of the boundary commission camp, so that whichever mess had fresh meat could invite the other to dine. This fort was called New Guinea and sited south-east of the source of the Rupununi. The three aforementioned Brazilian deserters made themselves useful in catching

[12] This was also a belief in Britain at one time: bull baiting was prohibited by law in 1835.

and killing stray cattle, but fresh meat daily proved more and more of a problem as the game moved away across the savannahs.

This shortage of meat was overcome by purchasing cattle from the obliging Brazilian commandant, who indulged in some horse coping with the British as well. The Friar also joined in this trading with the enemy, and bargains were struck in all sorts of commodities, including feathers: he, perhaps, had more excuse than anyone for indulging in business as he had not received any pay for ten years. All this commerce was too much for the Brazilian soldiers, whose uniform was a straw hat, leather jacket and trousers: they commenced offering tobacco in rolls, five to six feet long. There is no record of anyone having bought any tobacco from them, but then they only were owed pay for three years. Leal had also promised to help in identifying the boundary on the ground, but this offer never materialised, as the news of his business activities had reached Belem do Para, whence he was recalled. This fall from grace cost him his captaincy, and he was relegated to the supervision of some state farms: history does not relate whether the hard-riding senhora accompanied him, to partner him again in the " baducca."

On May 24th, 1842, Her Majesty's birthday was celebrated with full honours, both by the 1st West India Regiment and the commission. The news now became grave, as information was received that Brazil had at long last decided to take the matter seriously, or rather the President of Para had: the militia of the Rio Negro and the Rio Branco were called up. How groundless were the fears of the British will be seen later: however, Fort New Guinea with its two guns and mortars presented a bold front, and the commissariat continued to buy provisions from the Brazilians. At this time the commission got possession of a large number of turtles which they proceeded to fatten in a pen: when the great day arrived, the usual signal of fresh meat was made to Fort New Guinea and the officers came over to the commission camp, licking their chops. The expected feast turned out to be a Barmecidal one, as the turtles were found to have bitten through the stockade and made good their escape.

Mr Youd, who had by now completely re-established himself as the pastor of his flock, received instructions from the Missionary Society of London to withdraw from Pirara on the grounds of the doubt as to whether Pirara was British territory.

This was a severe blow to the British and the Indians alike, not to mention Mr Youd himself. With a heavy heart and amidst the signs of the deepest sorrow, coupled with looks of reproach from the Macusis,

he complied with his orders, as the good soldier he was. Fate did not permit him to enjoy the repatriation he so richly deserved, as he died from yellow fever off Barbados on the voyage home, and was buried at sea. He was not the only one who never saw his native land again, as the devoted surgeon, Dr Bolby, died from the same disease soon after at St Lucia, and Lieutenant Bush, 1st West India Regiment, also died on the voyage to England.

The agreement between Great Britain and Brazil as to the neutrality of Pirara was duly ratified in June 1842, and the news reached both Georgetown and Belem do Para in July. The President of the latter place ceased his military preparations and the British received orders months later to return to Georgetown. Simultaneously, Colonel de Matoz of the Brazilian Engineer Corps appeared, burning with patriotic zeal to demarcate the frontier, but since his party had brought no surveying instruments with them it was a little difficult to understand how they were going to achieve anything in unmapped country. He also brought the news that Major Coello, Brazilian Artillery Corps, had suffered disgrace for supplying provisions to the British.

After the months of hearing about Fort Sao Joaquin the Schomburgks finally visited it in the summer of 1843. It had been erected by the Spaniards in 1775 whence they had come from New Guinea: it was constructed of red sandstone and the embrasures contained guns that long ago had fallen to the ground through the decay of their wooden carriages. Here too were seen the mobilised militia, no doubt longing to be disbanded: their uniforms consisted of white cotton pantaloons and jackets with black facings. Their arms were British muskets of the Georgian era. The cattle that roamed the savannahs were from three farms near the fort—Sao José, Sao Bonto, and Sao Marco; they had been part of the estates of Antonio Amorini, and had been established in 1796.

The British burnt their Fort New Guinea and commenced their long journey to the coast on June 11th, 1843. Robert Schomburgk died in 1865 at the age of 61, and his brother, Richard, in 1890 at the age of 79. The boundary dispute lingered on until it was submitted by both countries to the arbitration of the King of Italy in 1904: of the disputed territory, Britain was awarded a slightly larger area. In 1942 for quite different reasons a strong platoon of the British Guiana Battalion of the South Caribbean Force was stationed in this area on the Rupununi: they in turn built themselves quarters which were named Fort Worcester in honour of the Area Commander. In 1945 the troops were withdrawn, history thus repeating itself.

REFERENCES

" Reisen in Britisch Guiana," by Richard Schomburgk 1847, partially translated by:
(a) J. A. J. de Villiers in 1903.
(b) Roth in 1922 and published by authority in Georgetown.
Moorsom's " Historical Records of the 52nd."
Encyclopaedia Britannica, article on Brazil.
Burke's *Peerage and Baronetage*.
"The Schomburgks in Guiana," by James Rodway, F.L.S., in *Timchrie* Vol. III, New Series, 1889.

THE PURCHASE SYSTEM

A SKETCH

Exactly ninety years ago the Sovereign signed a Royal Warrant on the 20th July abolishing the purchase and sale of commissions and becoming effective from the 1st November. So ended a practice which had lasted over 200 years. Like so many British institutions its basic principles are easy to understand, but time brought so many ramifications that it became very complex. The system did not exist in any continental army, the Royal Navy, or in the Royal Marines. In the British Army it was found only in the Household Cavalry, the Cavalry of the Line, the Footguards, and the Infantry of the Line, which were called purchase corps.[1]

The advantages of purchase were firstly that it provided a capital sum to an officer, when he left the service, in lieu of retired pay, which did not then exist,[2] secondly it prevented promotion by favouritism or nepotism, and thirdly it helped maintain the flow of promotion. Its disadvantages were, firstly that it made mediocrity and affluence an asset,[3] and put a premium on efficiency and slender means,[4] secondly, any movement of an officer had to be viewed in the light of purchase. For example, when a regiment was reduced or disbanded the officers had to go on half pay, which automatically reduced the value of their commissions, which they had bought. Thirdly, it made every officer from ensign to lieutenant-colonel a target for money-lenders because each one had a pecuniary asset, and fourthly and most important the frequent movement of officers adversely affected the efficiency of regiments and the welfare of the soldier.

In the whole history of the 43rd and 52nd as separate regiments it would appear that only the following officers served their time from ensign to lieutenant-colonel in them:

43rd		52nd	
G. Dennis	1778-1794	E. Gibbs	1798-1816
W. Haverfield	1805-1830	W. Blois	1815-1846

[1] The Transport Corps, raised in 1854, which had become the Military Train and a purchase corps in 1856, and the European regiments transferred from the East India Company to the Queen's service are outside the scope of this article.

[2] Pensions for officers wounded on active service and gratuities for some non-purchase officers were already in issue, but in this last connection see *infra*.

[3] The notorious Lord Cardigan, in seven years, bought himself from cornet to lieutenant-colonel in the 11th Hussars at a cost of £28,000.

[4] General Sir Henry Havelock, born 5th April 1795, died from dysentery during the Indian Mutiny, was twenty-three years a subaltern.

H. Skipwith	1834-1856	R. French	1825-1850
J. M. Primrose	1837-1863	C. W. Forster	1826-1850
F. H. Synge	1841-1869	G. Campbell	1835-1858
H. J. P. Booth	1847-1864	A. L. Peel	1842-1870
F. M. Colvill	1850-1875	Hon. E. G. Curzon	1844-1877
		W. B. B. Barwell	1860-1881

Sir James Cameron, K.C.B., 43rd, does not come into this category as he only commanded for three months. It will be seen that although Synge, 43rd, joined six years before Booth, the latter became a lieutenant-colonel first: this was because Booth bought a majority in 1857 over Synge's head and a lieutenant-colonelcy in 1862. However, when Booth was killed on active service, Synge succeeded as a lieutenant-colonel without purchase, as he was the senior major—the question of having registered for purchase did not arise in such cases, see *infra*.

To return to the frequent transfers of officers. In the Report of the Committee on Garrison Adjutants in 1833 it states that out of the fifty-two officers who occupied important positions at that time:

12 had served in	1 regiment	11 had served in	5 regiments
4 „ „	2 regiments	4 „ „	6 „
8 „ „	3 „	3 „ „	7 „
9 „ „	4 „	1 „ „	9 „

To make this more clear it is necessary to cite an imaginary example and to state some facts before giving a short historical summary.

Lieut.-Colonel Jones, commanding an infantry regiment
Major Smith and the other major
Captain Robinson
Lieut. Brown
Ensign White
Candidate for a commission, J. Stone, Esq.

Supposing all those named above, except the commanding officer, had registered with the army agents their ability to buy their next promotion, then all would move up one place, when Lieut.-Colonel Jones sold out to Major Smith, say for £7,000. This sum would represent to Lieut.-Colonel Jones his gratuity on retirement. Consequently, Robinson, Brown, White and Stone would pay their next senior lesser sums, and the last named would become an ensign.[5] Entrance and promotion examinations were only introduced in the latter years of

[5] Seniority was a cult. In the Peninsular War when the Duke of Wellington wished to give the command of the artillery to Captain Dickson he was forced to take advantage of the accident of this officer having the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the Portuguese Army. Again, when Major W. G. Dawkins, Coldstream Guards, was passed over for promotion in 1864 a lawsuit ensued.

the system.[6] Conversely, if any officer had not been financially able to register his name he would have been automatically passed over. The only promotion by selection was to adjutant.

The position in the nineteenth century, broadly speaking, was:

(1) There was a regulation price for each commission; it should be noted that each promotion entailed the issue of a new commission. But there had grown up over the years a practice of demanding and receiving far more than the regulation price authorised and published in the Army List. This over-regulation price was called the customary price by the second Royal Commission that met to consider the matter.

SOME OF THE REGULATION PRICES OF COMMISSIONS IN THE INFANTRY OF THE LINE

	Before 1766	1766	1821	
	£	£	£	
Lieut.-Colonel	2,500	3,500	4,500	There was no change after this.
Major	1,500	2,600	3,200	
Captain	800	1,500	1,800	
*Captain-Lieut.	550	800	—	
Lieut.	400	550	700	
Ensign	400	400	450	

* This rank was abolished in 1803

ANALYSIS OF THE POSITION IN 1856 SHOWING THE FINANCIAL IMPLICATIONS

	Regulation Price of Commission	*Average Over-Regulation Price of Commission*	*Total Price of Commission*	*Annual Pay*	*Interest on Total Money Invested at 3½% per annum*	*Net Pay per annum*
	£	£	£	£	£	£
Lieut.-Colonel	4,500	2,500	7,000	310	245	65
Major	3,200	1,500	4,700	292	164	128
Captain	1,800	700	2,500	211	87	124
Lieut.	700	100	800	118	28	90
Ensign	450	—	450	96	16	80

[6] Recommended by Lord Grey in 1846, entrance examinations began shortly afterwards, and promotion examinations some ten to twelve years later. Examinations for staff officers previous to their appointment were ordered in 1857.

Deducting interest for money invested in his commission a lieut.-colonel received annually £10 more than his serjeant-major. Only when on active service would it appear that the regulation price was adhered to.

(2) There was a small establishment which permitted officers to retire on full pay without the sale of their commissions when they had thirty years' service.[7]

(3) Supposing the mythical Lieut.-Colonel Jones had not sold out but had been an ambitious officer: he would, on promotion to major-general, have lost the value of his lieutenant-colonel's commission, because his commission would have passed without purchase to the next senior officer in his regiment, while his new commission as a major-general was not saleable. However, an ingenious method of circumventing the regulations was devised, but its *modus operandi* would take too long to describe here. Some lieut.-colonels, unexpectedly receiving a brevet, sold out at once to avoid any possibility of loss, and so the country was deprived of their services. Major-generals after a few years in the rank usually received the colonelcy of a regiment, which carried with it extra pay of £1,000 a year.

(4) If Major Smith and the other major had not registered for purchase when Lieut.-Colonel Jones sold out then the last named faced heavy loss.

(5) A commission could only be sold by a living officer so that vacancies caused by death in war and peace provided promotion without purchase. As a corollary, the value of commissions declined on the posting of a regiment to an unhealthy station. But a Royal Warrant of 1856 allowed the families of officers killed on active service in the face of the enemy, or dying of wounds similarly received, to be given, subject to a means test, the regulation price of their commission or commissions. The over-regulation element was, of course, irretrievably lost.

(6) Officers with ample means, who were ambitious, bought commissions in regiments where the officers were not wealthy, as their chances were then better of buying further promotion.

[7] Although Lieut.-Colonel A. C. Money, 43rd, retired in 1892, he did so on a continuation of this regulation, but it only brought him in a little over a pound a day.

(7) The sale of commissions was prohibited unless the officer had the service stated, or he had bought the commission:

Lieut.-Colonel, major, or captain	20 years
Lieut.	15 ,,
Ensign	12 ,,

In 1854-5 Lieuts. C. S. Nott, 43rd, and G. Ellis, 52nd, who were both non-purchase officers, left the service and received £700 as a gratuity: as an alternative they could have elected to take 2s. 4d. a day for life.

(8) An officer with twenty-five years' service had a right to go on half pay without bringing in an officer from half pay of the same rank to sell: he received £200 5s. 0d. as an annuity, but this was far less profitable to the officer than selling his commission and buying an annuity himself.

(9) In 1825 officers on half pay were allowed to sell, but a proportion of the money so obtained was put into the Reserve Fund. Of course the value of a half-pay commission was far less than a full-pay one. From this fund and the half-pay commission account were paid the gratuities, already mentioned, to non-purchase officers: so the purchase officers had to subsidise the non-contributing non-purchase officers! Another use for this fund was to sell a commission for the benefit of a widow of a deserving officer.

(10) Officers on half pay had to transfer back on to full pay in order to realise the full value of their commissions: this needed only to be for a day.[8]

(11) Not more than one commission could be bought at a time.

(12) Some officers never bought any commissions at all.[9]

[8] Lieut. R. G. A. Levinge, the historian of the 43rd, purchased an unattached captaincy on the half-pay list from Captain Cattanach, who retired to settle in Canada in 1840: in 1843 he exchanged to full pay in the 5th Dragoon Guards and sold out the same day. " Formerly officers on half pay were allowed to sell their commissions on condition of proceeding to settle in the colonies. These commissions were purchased by full-pay officers serving in the grade below. They made their bargain with the half-pay officers, giving them in some cases very large sums of money. The officers on half pay who sold them then proceeded to the colonies." This was discontinued in 1861.

Major (the 13th) Earl of Erroll exchanged from half pay of the Rifle Brigade into the 52nd with Major W. Corbet (later Corbet-Winder) on the 20th April 1860 and sold out the same day.

[9] Field-Marshal Lord Seaton, G.C.B., G.C.H., G.C.M.G., who as Lieut.-Colonel J. Colborne commanded the 52nd from 1811 to 1825, K.C.B. 1814, was such a one.

(13) Officers served as long as they wished,[10] and it was difficult to remove an inefficient commanding officer. If the officers of a regiment wished to accomplish the retirement of their commanding officer, a deputation would ask the senior major, registered for purchase, to enquire of the commanding officer how much he wanted to sell out. If the major had not the necessary means, then the officers would subscribe the price or the balance required. A commanding officer, wishing to go on half pay with as little loss to himself as possible, had a more sordid method of achieving his end. This even involved the commanding officer openly asking the officers what sized purse the officers were prepared to put up!

It will be obvious from what has been said that this system caused all sorts of ridiculous situations to arise in the promotion of officers, and in time of war the results were frequently tragic. One example in 1846 from the 24th Regiment will suffice: there were two captains, a father and a son. A majority was for sale, and the father, who had nearly forty years' service, declined to purchase, thinking it would be better to let his son have the opportunity of advancement. So the son bought the majority over his father's head. In 1848 when the regiment was on active service the son was killed, so the father became a major without purchase.

To us in 1961 it must seem miraculous that the 43rd and 52nd were as good as they obviously were.

The historical side of the purchase system can be said to go back to King Edward VI,[11] who forbade the sale of offices, but this did not apply to those held in the military service. At the beginning of his reign King Charles II rewarded some of his followers by the gift of commissions, and as he lacked money for his army it was a short step to commissions being purchased from the Crown. In those days, one of the ways of raising regiments was to permit the officer or civilian contracting to do so the perquisite of selling some or all the commissions: this was called raising men for rank.[12] In 1681 the King bought the command of a Guards regiment from Colonel Russell and gave it to

[10] Colonel Bell, who commanded the 1st Battalion The Royals in the Crimea, and Colonel Garrett, who commanded the 46th Regiment, had both served in the Peninsula. Colonel Sir James Forlong, K.H., retired from command of the 43rd in 1851 because of advanced age and an unextracted bullet received at Quatre Bras.

[11] Acts 5 and 6 Edward VI. Cap. 16.

[12] This persisted in a modified form, and in 1856 and 1858 two majors on half pay were given commissions as lieutenant-colonels without purchase for each raising a thousand rank and file.

his son, the first Duke of Grafton,[13] who had no previous military experience. Twenty-three years after his accession he directed[14] that officers of the land forces should be allowed to sell their commissions on retirement, but that the seller and the purchaser should each pay a shilling in the pound for the benefit of Chelsea Hospital.

King William III revoked this permission,[15] but it was again allowed in 1701 to provide for retirement. A regulation of the 1st May 1711 limited the right to sell to those who had twenty years' service, whether they had purchased or not, but it had long been the rule that what they had not bought they might not sell. King George I, though he disliked the whole system, was the first to publish a list of prices to be paid, with a proviso that only the regulation price was to be taken.[16]

In 1765 King George III ordered the Board of General Officers to draw up a tariff for every commission in the purchase corps.[17] The Board made their report to the Sovereign on the 31st January 1766 and the rates for the Infantry of the Line have already been stated. Their report was confirmed by a Royal Warrant dated the 10th February the same year. It was a misdemeanour to buy or sell a commission except at the regulation price.[18] A General Order dated the 14th August 1783 reinforced the Act, and in 1809 another statute[19] made purchase penal, except so far as fixed by regulations made, or to be made, by the Crown. However, the payment of the higher or customary price had become so rife by 1824 that it was generally recognised and the General Order of 1783, already referred to, was cancelled. The regulation price was increased in 1821, but by ten years after Waterloo there was stagnation in promotion and a large body of officers on half pay existed. Apart from allowing these officers to sell their half-pay commissions to alleviate this state of affairs, another step was taken: this was the gazetting of twenty-two appointments of aide-de-camp to King George III, as this honour carried with it a brevet colonelcy.[20] The importance of this brevet was that, prior to 1855, no lieutenant-colonel could be passed over by a junior except a brevet, but was moved up regularly by seniority to major-general. Further, in 1826, 250 officers were brought back from half to full pay without purchase.

[13] Ancestor of the eighth Duke, who, as A. W. M. Fitzroy, joined the 52nd in 1869.
[14] Royal Warrant 7th March 1683-4.
[15] Acts 6 and 7 William III. Cap. 8.
[16] Royal Warrant 1719-20.
[17] State Papers 41/25.
[18] Act 47 George III. Cap. 32.
[19] Act 49 George III. Cap. 126.
[20] One of these was George Thomas Napier of the famous family, who, after a distinguished career in the 52nd in the Peninsular War, died as a general in 1854.

In 1856 a Royal Commission, chairman the Duke of Somerset, was appointed to enquire into the purchase system: Lord Raglan's[21] opinion was quoted and Sir Charles Yorke,[22] who was Military Secretary to the Commander-in-Chief, gave evidence: they both approved the system. But a Mr Higgins[23] who had studied our military organisation had this to say, among other things:

" The hardest work as well as the most dangerous work is done by poor men. It seems rather a bold assertion to make, but if the Commissioners will look over this Report of 1840 they will see that Lord Fitzroy Somerset dwells most forcibly on the hardships and dangers of our Colonial Service: he says there is nothing like it in any other army in the world, and he makes a great merit of the extraordinary amount of Colonial Service that our army cheerfully performs.

" The Horse Guards, determined that every officer shall do his duty without shirking when a regiment is ordered abroad, say, ' no exchanging—you must sail or sell.' There is no mistake in the spirit of that rule: every man is expected to take his turn. But if you watch a regiment that goes out to India, you will find that in about eighteen months or two years every man who has money and influence has exchanged back to Europe. They do not come immediately, because those who are pretty near the top of their grades wait until they get their step, and then they exchange back to England and leave the poorer men to do the duty. In the case to which General Evans alluded, the 43rd Regiment went to the Cape and then on to India: it was a Light Infantry regiment, and was considered to be a very good regiment: when it went to India, there were eight or nine sons of peers in it, but in about eighteen months after it had been there only one son of a peer[24] remained in it, and he had got an S attached to his name, having got on the staff somewhere.

" I then looked back to see what had become of those men who had thus evaded the wish of the Horse Guards that they should take their tour of Indian duty, and I found every one of them had fared much better by returning home than if he had remained with the Regiment. There was one very remarkable case, Lieut. Girardot,[25] who was second senior lieutenant in the Regiment: he commanded a company

[21] Field-Marshal Lord Raglan, G.C.B., who, as Lord Fitzroy Somerset, was promoted captain in the 43rd in 1808, died in the Crimea in 1855.
[22] Field-Marshal Sir Charles Yorke, G.C.B., who served in the 52nd from 1807 to 1825, and died aged 90 in 1879.
[23] M. J. Higgins, Esq.
[24] Hon. A. E. Harris, see end of article.
[25] See 1902 CHRONICLE, p. 263.

on board *Birkenhead* when she sank under the troops on board her. He was all through the Kaffir War, and seventeen steps under him was Lord Eustace Cecil, who was the second senior ensign: Lord Eustace Cecil[26] remained out there until he became junior lieutenant; he then immediately exchanged into a regiment in England, and was for so doing selected for a captaincy in the Footguards without purchase, by which he not only outstripped Lieut. Girardot and all the seventeen steps that he was below him, but he is now actually several months senior to him in the army: the one man having remained doing very disagreeable duty, and the other having come home and stopped at home. . . .

" I think the abolition of exchanging would be beneficial, because the way in which you occasionally see an officer with good interest manage to dodge his way upwards by exchanging from one regiment to another is most scandalous—civilians cannot understand it. I recollect perfectly one man I met on the staff in Dublin, who had exchanged so often it had become quite a joke.

" I think there is a very large class of men who go into the army as an amusement, and when they are ordered on active service, being brave gentlemen, who will do nothing to disgrace themselves, they go out and do their duty: but they get out of the scrape as soon as they can, because they are men who ought never to have gone into such a profession, having other avocations at home—elder sons and men of large fortunes—and certainly they have no idea of taking their fair tour of duty in the Colonies or India. . . . If you look through the Peninsular War you will not find many men who had large independent fortunes, and who remained in the army doing regimental duty throughout the war; some few, such as the Duke of Richmond[27] and Lord Lynedoch,[28] were exceptions, but I do not think there were a great many."

Apparently the same withdrawal of the wealthy to England after a time occurred also in the Crimean War in many cases. The following is only one sentence from the Commissioners' Report issued in 1857:

" Vicious in principle, repugnant to the public sentiments of the present day, equally inconsistent with the honour of the military

[26] See end of article.
[27] Fifth Duke, who as the Earl of March served in the 52nd from 1813 to 1816, and was the father of Lord Fitzroy George Charles Lennox, 43rd, 1837-1841, when he was lost in S.S. *President* on the voyage from New York after transferring to the 10th Hussars.
[28] Who, as Thomas Graham of Balgowan, 1750-1843, like Julius Caesar and Oliver Cromwell, did not commence his military career till he was forty-four: he was one of the boldest riders in the army in the Peninsula: his crowning exploit was the defeat of the French at Barrosa in 1811 when all the chances were against him.

profession and the policy of the British empire and unreconcilable with justice."

Even words such as these brought no action, but it did serve to bring the problem more before the public.

Again in 1870 another Royal Commission, under the chairmanship of Sir G. Grey, was appointed to look into the question of the over-regulation payments: their report was briefly that these were a very real thing, so the Secretary of State for War[29] decided that the time for the abolition of purchase had come, as its modification had been under discussion since the Crimean War, and the example of the Prussian organisation had shaken the country. He, therefore, in 1871 introduced the Army Regulation Bill, which, *inter alia*, abolished purchase and allowed compensation both for the regulation and over-regulation payments for commissions. The Opposition fought the Bill at every turn throughout the summer, but the third reading was carried and it was sent to the Lords. Here the Duke of Richmond[30] proposed a delaying amendment which was passed: this negatived a year's work both in and out of the Commons. So the Cabinet justifiably deeming the abolition of purchase a measure which must not be deferred, advised the Sovereign to act under the provisions of the Act of 1809, which she was pleased to do. This government victory almost prevented the Duke of Richmond from entertaining his guests for Goodwood, as the Lords wished to pass a vote of censure, but on the grounds of not wishing to give the impression of undue haste the Lords did not meet until the 31st July. So the Goodwood houseparty was not interfered with and the vote of censure accompanied the passing of the second reading.

The effects of the Royal Warrant and the Army Regulation Act, as it affected officers, were, shortly, the abolition of purchase, compensation for commissions, the commissions of lieutenant-colonels and majors were limited to six years, the age limit for such officers was fixed at sixty, and the rank of sub-lieutenant was substituted for cornet and ensign.

This was not the end of the story as a third Royal Commission under Lord Justice James sat in 1873 to consider certain grievances that were said to exist on account of the events of 1871: the Commission reported in 1874 and the same year the Regimental Exchanges Act was passed, which authorised the payment of money for exchanges between officers on full pay. Shortly afterwards a rate of gratuities was established from

[29] George Caldwell, educated at Winchester, where he won an open scholarship to Balliol College, Oxford: there he took a first class in classics and mathematics: he became a barrister and was raised to the peerage in 1874.

[30] Son of the fifth Duke, see *supra*.

which our present system of retired pay may be said to stem. Finally a closer integration of the Footguards with the Infantry of the Line was achieved by abolishing the former's double rank and their privileges, which were not in the Queen's Regulations, concerning the compliments to be paid by guards and sentries to officers and armed parties of other corps. It would appear that these were originally the privileges of the Royal Family, which, over the years, had been acquired by the Footguards.

All these changes underlined Blackstone's dictum:

" Nothing ought to be more guarded against in a free state than making the military power, when such a one is necessary to be kept on foot, a body too distinct from the people." (Book I.c.13)

As obituary notices for the officers mentioned in footnotes Nos. 24 and 26 were not published in the CHRONICLE, the following is a short note on both.

Captain The Hon. Arthur Ernest Harris, J.P., was born on the 31st January 1835, the second son of the second baron by his second wife, Isabella Helena Temple, only child and heiress of Waterton, Athlone. He became an ensign in the 43rd on the 14th April 1854, lieutenant 28th March 1855, captain 23rd July 1861, and retired on the 30th September 1868. " Jocky " Harris was A.D.C. to Brigadier McDuff in the Indian Mutiny, and served in the New Zealand War from the 11th December 1863 to the 8th March 1866, being present at the actions of Maketu and Te Ranga, where he was detached in command of two companies of the 43rd to the right to enfilade the enemy's position whence he brought the companies at the critical moment to assist in the assault, for which he was mentioned in despatches. He also took part in the expedition in the province of Taranaki, and in command of out-posts, destroying many Pas and fortified villages. In 1890 on the death of his bachelor elder brother he assumed by Royal Licence the name and arms of Temple, quarterly with Harris, and was known as Harris Temple. He married on the 25th July 1871, Jane, daughter of the Rev. R. D. Bryan and widow of Captain A. Chaigneau, by whom he had children. He died on the 12th August 1906.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Eustace Henry Brownlow Gascoigne Cecil, M.P., J.P., was born on the 24th April 1834, the third son of the second Marquess of Salisbury and Frances Mary, daughter and heiress of Bamber Gascoigne, Childwall Hall, County of Lancaster. He joined the 43rd on the 21st November 1851 and was promoted lieutenant on the 13th January 1854, when he apparently transferred to the 88th Regiment:

on the 26th December 1854 he became a captain and lieutenant-colonel in the Coldstream Guards without purchase. He probably arrived in the Crimea on the 4th October 1855 and he returned with the battalion on the 4th June 1856: there is no record of his having received the campaign medal. He retired from the service on the 28th July 1863, and was M.P. for South Essex from 1868 to 1885, being Surveyor-General of Ordnance from 1874 to 1880. He was a J.P. for several counties and an alderman for the county of Dorset. He married on the 18th September 1860 Lady Gertrude Louisa Scott, fourth daughter of the second Earl of Eldon, and their son was created the first Baron Rockley. Cecil died on the 3rd July 1921.

REFERENCES

The three Royal Commission Reports mentioned.
" The Arguments for and against the Purchase System," a confidential War Office publication dated the 14th February 1871.
" Lord Cardwell at the War Office 1868-1874," by General Sir Robert Biddulph, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., who was his private secretary from October 1871 to June 1873.
" The Cornhill Magazine," February 1922—article.
" History," by Robson 1951—extract.
" Military Affairs," Washington 1959—article.
" Gallant Gentlemen," by M. Joseph 1956—a chapter.
Burke's *Peerage and Baronetage*.

SOME NINETEENTH-CENTURY SIDELIGHTS

Duke of Somerset: " Do you think that those men going from the regiment for a time, and seeing something of the world, and returning, raises the tone of the regiment generally?"

Colonel Charles Stewart: " Decidedly, of all the Regiments of the Line that I have seen, I have always observed that those who had the largest proportion of officers of family and fortune were altogether the best managed. I need scarcely instance the Rifle Brigade, the 52nd, the 43rd, the Fusiliers, and various regiments of that sort, which are notoriously good regiments. I do not say that many others are not equally good, but those are the regiments of the highest reputation."

" ROYAL COMMISSION OF 1856 "

PRICES PAID BY OFFICERS FOR THEIR COMMISSIONS—1ST MAY 1856

Number of Officers					*Commissions Purchased by each Officer*								
Lieut.-Colonel	*Major*	*Captain*	*Lieut.*	*Ensign*	*Ensign*	*Lieut.*	*Captain*	*Major*	*Lieut.-Colonel*	*Amount paid by the Officers*	*Total paid in each Regiment*	*Sum to which the Officers are entitled*	*Total amount to which the Officers of each Regiment are entitled*
									43RD	£	£	£	£
1						1	1	1	1	4,500		4,500	
1					1					450		4,500	
	1					1	1			1,350		3,200	
	1											1,950	
		5			5	5	5			9,000		9,000	
		3			3					1,350		5,400	
		1										1,100	
		1			1	1				700		1,550	
		1				1				250		1,150	
		1					1			1,100		1,800	
			7		7	7				4,900		4,900	
			5		5					2,250		3,450	
			5									2,650	
			2			2				500		1,000	
				2	2					900	27,250	900	47,050
									52ND				
1					1		1	1		2,900		4,500	
1					1	1	1	1		3,200		4,500	
	1				1	1	1	1		3,200		3,200	
	1				1	1	1			1,800		3,200	
		7			7	7	7			12,600		12,600	
		1				1	1			1,350		1,800	
		1			1					450		1,800	
		3			3	3				2,100		3,000	
			9		9	9				6,300		6,300	
			6			6				2,700		4,200	
			1									450	
			1			1				250		700	
				3	3					1,350	38,200	1,350	47,600
Home Establishment					10	14	12	2	1				
East Indian Establishment					4	20	12	2	2				

REGIMENTAL LIEUT.-COLONELS AT THE CLOSE OF THE WAR IN 1814 SHOWING THE COMMISSIONS EACH HAD PURCHASED

	Ensign	*Lieut.*	*Captain*	*Major*	*Lt.-Col.*
43rd: C. C. Patrickson					
Thomas Pearson			1	1	
52nd: Sir John Colborne, later Lord Seaton					
Edward Gibbs			1	1	

* * *

Extracts from the Half Pay Commission Account.

" 15 Jul 1813 Paid to Mrs. Eliza Hodgson, widow of the late Lieut. Hodgson, 43rd. in lieu of an ensigncy which was to have been appropriated for her benefit. £400."

(This officer joined as an ensign from the Royal Cumberland Militia on the 25th August 1808, lieut. 16th October 1809, and fought at the Coa, Sabugal, Busaco, Fuentes d'Onoro, Ciudad Rodrigo, and died of wounds received at Badajoz April 1812.)

" 27 May 1831 To cash paid the bill of Mrs. Maria Louisa Pitts, widow of the late Capt. Pitts, 43rd., dated Lisbon 15 Apr 1831, being a sum granted to her in consideration of the distress she is left in by the death of the officer per Lord Hill's letter 28 Feb 1831. £100."

(This officer joined as an ensign 8th November 1804, lieut. 22nd May 1805, to 81st Regiment 10th September 1807, returned to the Regiment, and promoted captain 10th October 1811. Exchanged to half pay of the 94th Regiment 30th March 1820. Appointed adjt. 11th December 1806 and fought in the Peninsula. He died on the 25th October 1829.)

The 52nd are not mentioned as having benefited from this account during the first half of the century.

* * *

During the Napoleonic wars a barracks was built on Selsey Bill and used, it is assumed, chiefly as a convalescent depôt; it was pulled down shortly afterwards. The following soldiers of the Regiment were stationed at these barracks and were buried in the Selsey graveyard: these particulars are from the Selsey Parish Register:

James O'Neil of 43rd. Regiment was buried 31st. March 1808.

Dominic Merino, a Sicilian of the 52nd. Regiment, was buried 29th October 1808.

Mark Wright, aged 24, of this parish, 2nd. Battn. 52nd. Regiment, was buried 4th June 1809.

Memorial to Lieut.-General the Hon. Sir Hercules Robert Pakenham, K.C.B., in the church at Langford Lodge on the shores of Lough Neagh in County Antrim

THE COLOURS OF THE 43RD AND 52ND LIGHT INFANTRY: 1741-1954

This article is in continuation of that by S. M. Milne in the CHRONICLE, 1895, p. 128.

The manner in which Campaign and Battle Honours (formerly called Honorary Distinctions) were awarded for the Kaiser's War is described in the 1923 CHRONICLE, pp. 65-71, and for Hitler's War in the 1957 CHRONICLE, p. 8.

43RD

Up to and excluding the time of suspended animation, when the 43rd and 52nd, on amalgamation, became officially the 1st Battalion of the Regiment, the 43rd had had eleven stands of Colours, Sovereign's and Regimental, namely:

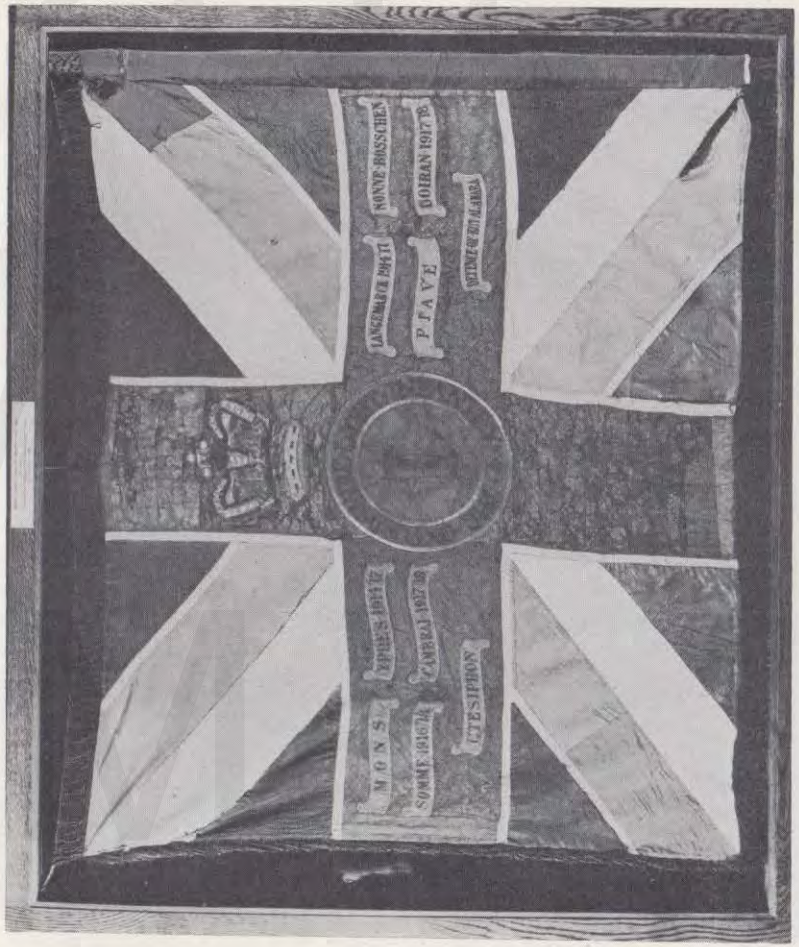
First	1741	These dates
Second	1749	are conjectural
Third	1764	
Fourth	1774	
Fifth	1783	
Sixth	1795	
Seventh	1802	
Eighth	1818	
Ninth	1827	
Tenth	1847	
Eleventh	1887	

The fate of the sixth and earlier stands of Colours is not known, but the discovery of the seventh is described in the 1903 CHRONICLE, p. 153. These Colours, lately in the possession of G. A. Todd, Esq., of Swanage, a descendant of the Matthews family, have been presented to the Regimental Museum.

The eighth stand is in the Royal United Service Institution in Whitehall, and in view of what is going to happen to that museum the Regiment should have a prior claim on these Colours.

The ninth stand was given to the Colonel of the Regiment in 1847, and when he died in 1850 it is presumed these Colours were laid up in his private chapel on his estate of Langford Lodge, Co. Antrim. When the Pakenham family sold the property some years ago, the Colours remained there till 1961. Fortunately no faculty existed for their

(*continued on page* 113)



Sovereign's Colour, 43rd, 1887-1954

Regimental Colour, 43rd, 1887-1954

Sovereign's Colour, 52nd, 1868-1954

Regimental Colour, 52nd, 1868-1954

(*continued from page* 108)

presence in the chapel, so their removal to the Regimental Museum was simply accomplished. All this was made possible by Major D. J. Wood of the Regiment and the Rev. A. Guthrie, M.C., M.A., the Rector of Killead.

The tenth stand was presented in 1847 and the occasion is described in the 1898 CHRONICLE, p. 227. These Colours were laid up in St Mary's Church, Monmouth, on the 20th October 1887. When the writer inspected them in 1938 there was nothing left by which to identify them. The eleventh stand was presented in 1887 and the ceremony is described in the 1908 CHRONICLE, p. 241. On both these occasions the Colours were consecrated by former officers of the Regiment. The supersession of the eleventh stand is described in the 1954 CHRONICLE, p. 89. This stand is now in the Regimental Museum.

52ND

Up to and excluding the time of suspended animation, when the 43rd and 52nd, on amalgamation, became officially the 1st Battalion of the Regiment, the 52nd had had seven stands of Colours, Sovereign's and Regimental, namely:

First	1757-1779
Second	1779-1798
Third	1798-1818
Fourth	1818-1823
Fifth	1823-1852
Sixth	1852-1868
Seventh	1868-1954

The last-mentioned stand was taken into use at Limerick and was carried to the end of the separate existence of the 52nd, having thus some eighty years' service.

These Colours are probably unique in the army, in that they were not of the 1881 or " battalion " pattern, as were the 43rd's contemporary Colours (presented in 1887); but they were the Regimental Colours of the old 52nd Light Infantry, bearing the number LII instead of the Battalion number II, and were carrying only the purely 52nd honours earned by that Regiment, eighteen in all.

No record can be found of the disposal of the first two stands. Of the third stand, which was carried in the Peninsula and at Waterloo, there was little silk left on the pikes. During the great battle the King's Colour became missing and was found the next morning by a serjeant of Mercer's troop of Horse Artillery, when the wounded were being brought in. The

Colour was beneath the dead body of Ensign W. Nettles who carried it, and who was killed about 7 p.m.[1]

What remained of this, the third stand of Colours, was replaced in 1818 by the fourth, carried till 1823 and then apparently cut up for distribution among officers then serving; for in 1949 a " portion " of these Colours was presented to the Regimental Museum by the late Brigadier-General Eden, who would have inherited it from his great-great-uncle, General Sir James Fergusson.[2]

Then came the fifth stand, reported on in 1851 as " very much tattered and torn," and so taken out of service and given to Lord Seaton's family on replacement in 1852, but not before fragments of the silk had been distributed among officers as in the case of the previous stand. A small piece of this silk, for 57 years in the possession of the late Lieut.-Colonel C. K. Crosse, has now been given to the Regimental Museum. The Regiment received its new Colours, the sixth stand, at Dublin in 1852, and carried them until 1868, when they were replaced, without presentation ceremony, as the Regiment was about to go abroad.

The 1852-68 Colours were also given to the second Lord Seaton, and by his son, the third Baron, to the Royal United Service Institution. Later, in 1948, what remained of the 1823-52 and the 1852-68 stands came back to the Regiment and are now in the Regimental Museum.[3]

[1] Leeke, 1, 38: Moorsom, 1 Edn., 259 and 2 Edn., 267. Both edns. 1860.
[2] Regimental Journal, Vol. XXI, January, 1950, p. 4.
[3] Regimental Journal, Vol. XIX, July, 1948, p. 65.

SOME SOLDIER PARSONS

PART I

" The History of the Commoners " begins its record of the Maddens of Kilkenny with Dr John Madden, who flourished in the seventeenth century: one of his great-grandsons of the same name, who was born on the 16th November 1767, was appointed an ensign in the 43rd Regiment on the 5th May 1784, lieutenant 24th September 1787, and died on the 23rd August 1791. Another great-grandson, John, was killed at Bunker Hill on the 17th June 1775, aged 21. This John had a brother, William Hatch Molesworth Madden, born in 1761, who became a lieutenant in the 52nd Regiment on the 30th January 1782. He was wounded at Seringapatam in the campaign against Tippoo Sahib, and later was employed as the barrack master at Chichester: he died, a major, at Huddersfield in July 1828, probably while on a visit to his son, Wyndham, of whom later. He was buried in the precincts of Chichester Cathedral, where a stone records his career and those of three of his sons.

William married in India a widow, Elizabeth Ridewood, who already had a son, Henry, born in 1782. Elizabeth's first husband was Richard Ridewood, quartermaster of the 52nd from the 7th March 1780 to the 23rd April 1784, when he presumably died. Henry was commissioned in the 52nd as a lieutenant in 1794, captain 4th April 1800, major 29th May 1806, and lieutenant-colonel 45th Regiment 27th June 1811. He was severely wounded at the passage of the Coa, distinguished at Vimiera, and commanded the 2nd Battalion at Sabugal. He was killed in action at Vittoria, commanding the 45th, and was buried in that town. It will be noted that he was a lieutenant at the age of twelve, but this is not impossible, as Moorsom says he was born in the Regiment and his case may have been similar to that of Charles Backer Vignolles, who was appointed an ensign in the 43rd in 1795, when less than two years old.[1]

By Elizabeth, William had five sons and five daughters, and the four eldest sons served in the Light Division: the fifth son died at the age of five. The first four sons were:

William Sterling, born 1788, lieutenant, 52nd, 14th February 1800, captain 10th July 1805, was killed in the breach at Badajoz on the 6th April 1812. Dobbs of the 52nd relates that, in the storming of Fort Picurina at Badajoz by the 3rd and some of the Light Division,

[1] The relationship of Elizabeth to Henry and the identity of her first husband are assumptions by the writer, as Burke says Elizabeth married Henry. For the Vignolles case see the 1911 CHRONICLE, p. 160, and the *Dictionary of National Biography*.

Madden had been shooting and, having a shooting jacket on, followed the stormers into the fort and became exposed to both sides, as neither could tell what he was: he, however, escaped unhurt: he was under the impression that he was invulnerable. He was, however, one of the captains killed in the storming of the breaches on the last night of the siege.[2]

Molesworth Monson, K.H., born March 1790, ensign 43rd, 30th November 1806, fought at Vimiera, and was wounded at Corunna: he became a brevet-major on the 22nd July 1830 and exchanged to half pay on the unattached list on the 13th September 1833, dying at Edinburgh on the 30th May 1839. He left three sons and a daughter.

Edward, born in 1796, joined the Rifle Brigade on the 2nd May 1811, lieutenant 13th May 1813 and was placed on half pay on the reduction of the 3rd Battalion on the 22nd March 1819. He fought at Waterloo in the 2nd Battalion and in 1819 " died of a consumption brought on by the hardship of the service."

Wyndham (named after his paternal grandfather) Carlyon was born in August 1793 and appointed an ensign in the 43rd on the 18th February 1808, lieutenant 3rd May 1809; he was wounded at Vimiera. Cooke of the 43rd[3] recounts how, after the capture of Ciudad Rodrigo, when Colonel McLeod[4] was making the usual arrangements to preserve order, he detached Madden with twenty-five soldiers to descend the small breach. He instructed him to remain there for the night to prevent soldiers leaving the town with plunder. At eleven o'clock, Cooke tells how he went to see Madden: the latter had no sinecure, and had very judiciously made a large fire, which, of course, showed up the delinquents to perfection, who were attempting to quit the town with plunder, in the garb of friars, nuns, or enveloped in silk counterpanes, or loaded with silver forks, spoons and church plate, all of which was, of course, taken from them and piled up, to hand over to the proper authorities on the following day. Madden told Cooke that no masquerade could, in point of costume and grotesque figures, have rivalled the characters he had stripped that night.

The following is from Cooke's description of the storming of Badajoz:

" The country was open. The dead, the dying and the wounded were scattered abroad: some in tents, others exposed to the sun by day, and the heavy dew at night. With considerable difficulty I found at length my friend, Lieutenant Madden, lying in a tent with his trousers on and his shirt off, covered with blood, bandaged across the body to support his broken shoulder, laid on his back, and unable to move. He asked for his brother (William). ' Why does he not come to see me?' I turned my head away: for his gallant brother was amongst the slain."

Madden also fought at Nivelle and Toulouse and was wounded a third time: in 1815 he was present at the battle of New Orleans. He was promoted to a captaincy in the 92nd Highlanders on the 10th February 1820 and went to India, but on the 7th June 1821 he exchanged to half pay of the 100th Regiment, his surviving brother, Molesworth, taking his place in the 92nd in that vacancy. He did not stay in India long as he matriculated at Michaelmas 1820 and went up to Queens' College, Cambridge. He was ordained deacon at Norwich on the 25th May 1823, and priest on the 5th October of the same year: the following year he graduated as a B.A. In 1825 he persuaded William Leeke of the 52nd, of whom later, to become a clergyman, and the latter joined Madden's old college as a fellow-commoner. The same year Madden retired from the army on being appointed perpetual curate of Christ Church, Woodhouse, near Huddersfield.

He married firstly, in June 1826, Mary, daughter of John Whiteacre, Esq., of Woodhouse, by whom he had two daughters. He was advanced to M.A. in 1835 and ten years later became vicar of Holy Trinity, Fareham. Between January and April 1846 he married secondly, Charlotte, only daughter of Thomas Leeke of Longford Hall, Newport, Shropshire, and his wife Louisa Shaw. Thomas married again, an alliance of which his sister Caroline, of whom later, did not approve. It must be assumed that Madden was not well provided with this world's goods as the Leekes required that he should make provision for his wife, because presumably of the great difference in their ages and his strenuous service in the Peninsular War. Various financial arrangements were discussed and finally it was agreed that an insurance was the best method. One of the trustees of the insurance being the incumbent of his first curacy, Christ Church, Woodhouse.

In 1847, at the invitation of the officers, he consecrated the Colours of the 43rd when they were presented on Southsea Common, and, in his address, referred to his being one of five brothers who had fought in the Light Division.[5] It will be seen by what has already been said that he must have included his half brother in this statement. The following year he received the General Service Medal with clasps for Vimiera,

[2] " Narrative of the Peninsular War," by Captain J. Dobbs, see Moorsom, p. 417.
[3] Later Lieut.-Colonel Sir John Henry Cooke, see Levinge, p. 304.
[4] See Levinge, p. 325.

[5] The event is described in the 1898 CHRONICLE, p. 227.

Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajoz, Nivelle, and Toulouse. In 1849 his only son, Wyndham, was born.

In 1852 the Rev John Nevill, Earl of Abergavenny, presented him to the rectorship of Bergh Apton with Holverstone St. Mary, near Norwich. his patron's wife was Charlotte Leeke and Madden's wife's aunt. William Nevill, later 3rd Earl of Abergavenny, had been rector of Bergh Apton from 1818 to 1831. His career was similar to Madden's in that he also had fought and been wounded in the Peninsular War.[6]

Madden remained in Norfolk till his death on the 13th May 1864, ministering to a flock of 634 on a gross income of £600 a year and the rectory. He was buried at Bergh Apton, but his grave cannot now be found, nor is there any memorial in the church. He had the reputation of being an impressive preacher. His son Wyndham, who was also a clergyman, died in British Columbia in 1926. His patron died in 1868.

[6] Ensign, 23rd Fusiliers, 15th October 1807, lieutenant 6th April 1809, captain, 99th Regiment, 27th January 1814, sold out 14th November 1816, ordained 1817, and died 1845.

(To be continued)

REGIMENTAL DINNER 1961

THE regimental dinner was held at the Hyde Park Hotel, Knightsbridge, S.W.1, on 30th June. Guests were Brigadier P. B. Gillett, O.B.E., representing the Chesnut Troop, R.H.A.; Brigadier J. F. C. Mellor, D.S.O., O.B.E., representing the 60th Rifles; and Lieut.-Colonel R. E. Worsley, representing the Rifle Brigade.

Regimental officers present were:

Adnitt, Esq., J. C.
Ballard, Major J. F.
Balls, Captain B. W.
Bayley, Major-General K.
Bennett, Esq., N. C.
Binns, Lieut.-Colonel W. L.
Birch-Reynardson, Lieut.-Colonel H. T.
Blewitt, Lieut.-Colonel G.
Booth, Colonel P.
Bradshaw, Esq., R. G.
Bray, Lieut.-Colonel F. R. C.
Burt-Smith, Major B.
Cavell-Northam, Rev. C. H. J.
Clarke, Lieut.-Colonel W. G.
Colvill, Lieut.-Colonel D. C.
Cox, Major B.
Cox, Major S. A. G.
Davis, Esq., A. J.
Denny, Esq., J. P. M.
Dowden, Major R. S. C.
Durant, Major P. J. E.
Evelegh, Captain J. R. G. N.
Everett, Major P. K.
Fullick, Major R. F.
Gibson, Esq., N. W.
Giles, Lieut.-Colonel L. W.
Gillespie-Hill, Major A. B.
Goodhart, Esq., W. H.
Granville, Lieut.-Colonel J.
Hamilton, Major A. B.
Harbottle, Lieut.-Colonel M. N.
Hartley, Captain T. M.
Hay-Drummond-Hay, Esq., R. P.
Hicks, Major E. R. R.
Hill, Lieut.-Colonel R. F. E.
Hinton, Major C. A. S.
Hughes, Brigadier P. M.
Jackson, Captain W. D.
James, Esq., R. H.
Jones, Captain C. E. W.
Lathbury, General Sir Gerald
Leask, Captain E. W.
Lloyd-Evans, Captain D. G.
Luard, Lieut.-Colonel P. J.
Martin, Colonel R. A. St G.
Massy-Beresford, Captain M. J.
Meade, Major J. W.
Metcalfe, Esq., C. F.
Metcalfe, Lieut.-Colonel P. F.
Meynell, Esq., C. M.
Micklem, Captain D. R.
Mogg, Major-General H. J.
Mogg, Esq., J. N. B.
Montague-Jones, Lieut.-Colonel G.
Montgomery, Colonel J. R. P.
Mostyn, Major J. D. F.
Naimaster, Major J. L.
Nicol, Lieut.-Colonel J. W.
Pascoe, Captain B. E. A.
Patterson, Major H. P.
Payne, Captain A. S.
Petter, Esq., C. K. B.
Phillips, Esq., C. A.
Portal, Major J. L.
Pratt, Major O. G.
Prideaux, Esq., N. M.
Read, Brigadier J. A. J.
Ridout, Lieut.-Colonel P. M.
Rowley, Lieut.-Colonel T. G. D.
Rush, Major G. C.
Sale, Esq., N. J. R.
Simmons, Major J. St C.
Smyth, Brigadier H. E. F.
Stephens, Lieut.-Colonel R.
Sweeney, Major H. J.
Symonds, Esq., M. D.
Theobalds, Esq., S. L.
Tillett, Major J. M. A.
Van Straubenzee, Lieut.-Colonel H. H.
Van Straubenzee, Colonel P. T.
Ward, Lieut.-Colonel C. L. C.
Watts, Esq., J. P.
West, Lieut.-General Sir Michael
Whitfeld, Esq., A. P.
Whitfeld, Lieut.-Colonel E. H.
Whittall, Colonel G. E.
Winterton, Major-General Sir John
Woodcock, Major P. T.
Workman, Major R. R. W.
Wright, Esq., W. G.
Wynne, Esq., C.
Wynne, Esq., O. R. W.
Yeatman, Captain H. C.
Young, Brigadier P. G. F.

43RD LIGHT INFANTRY

MESOPOTAMIAN LUNCHEON

(FIRST WORLD WAR)

A REUNION luncheon of officers was held at the Trocadero Restaurant, London, on 1st November 1961.

Those present were:

Brigadier H. E. F. Smyth; Colonels G. E. Whittall, H. T. Birch-Reynardson, Sir Edmund Neville, Bart.; Majors J. W. Meade, C. F. Moody, L. R. Watts; Captains W. Rance, J. Ord-Smith, R.A.M.C.; Sir James R. Brown; Messrs 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, 7th April.

The Colonel Commandant of the Regiment was unavoidably prevented from attending and in his absence Lieut.-Colonel E. H. Whitfeld presided.

The following officers attended:

Lieut.-Colonels E. H. Whitfeld, M.C., D. C. Colvill, D.S.O., M.C., F. H. Howard, D.S.O., M.C.; Majors N. J. Callingham, M.C., H. T. Walker, D.S.O., E. K. Blyth, H. P. Patterson, J. S. Southey, D. C. Taylor, M.C., A. B. Gillespie-Hill; Captains P. N. Janes, The Rev W. H. Cox, T. E. Sawyer, D. W. Sutherland, J. C. F. Measures, A. H. Morley, S. R. Cullis, J. H. Dallas, M. J. Pulteney.

52ND LIGHT INFANTRY

LUNCHEON

(FIRST WORLD WAR)

THE twenty-ninth reunion luncheon of officers who served with the 52nd during the First World War was held at the Naval and Military Club on 20th October 1961.

The chair was taken by the Colonel Commandant of the Regiment. The guest was Major H. J. Sweeney, M.C.

Other officers present were:

Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.; Brigadiers C. R. Horley, M.C., J. A. J. Read, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C.; Colonels P. Booth, R. A. St G. Martin, O.B.E.; Lieut.-Colonels W. G. Clarke, D. C. Colvill, D.S.O., M.C., R. B. Crosse, D.S.O., L. W. Giles, O.B.E., M.C., P. Godsal, M.C., J. Granville, M. N. Harbottle, O.B.E., E. C. Simmons, A. V. Spencer, D.S.O., E. H. Whitfeld, M.C.; Majors C. B. Baker, O.B.E., E. K. Blyth, F. H. Plaistowe; Captains C. T. Chevallier, N. G. Clarke, C. A. Fowke, O.B.E., M.C.; W. A. Creak, Esq., G. E. Pearson, Esq., H. E. Wells, Esq.; Rev Canon E. H. Gallop, Rev E. M. Guilford, M.C.

52ND LIGHT INFANTRY

DINNER

(SECOND WORLD WAR)

THE fifteenth reunion dinner of officers who served with the 52nd Light Infantry during the Second World War was held at the Officers' Mess, The Inns of Court Regiment, on Friday, 27th October 1961.

Lieut.-Colonel L. W. Giles, O.B.E., M.C., presided and the guests were Lieut.-Colonel E. C. Simmons and Richard Todd, Esq.

Other officers present were:

Brigadier P. G. F. Young, C.B.E.; Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, O.B.E.; Lieut.-Colonels M. Darell-Brown, D.S.O., J. Granville, R. J. Howard, D.S.O., M. N. Harbottle, O.B.E., T. G. D. Rowley, C. L. C. Ward; Majors D. B. Fox, C. A. Hooper, M.C., D. M. Neale, B. C. Priday, H. J. Sweeney, M.C., H. G. Temple, D. J. Wood, M.B.E.; Captains R. W. Fry, J. A. Hams, S. Sebba, H. C. Yeatman.

OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION

LONDON REUNION

THE London reunion took place at the Headquarters of the 21st S.A.S. Regiment (Artists), Dukes Road, Euston, on the 7th October. The usual number of just over 100 were present. The Colonel of the Regiment addressed the gathering and spoke of the urgent need for more recruits for the Regiment. He said that the recruiting figures so far this year had been good but if the Regiment hoped to be given the best stations it must be up to establishment in regular soldiers. He hoped that Old Comrades would do all they could to encourage suitable young men to come into the Regiment.

A programme of music was played by a small string orchestra from the band of the Royal Horse Guards (The Blues).

Officers present included:

The Colonel of the Regiment, General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E.; Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.; Colonel G. Whittall, M.C.; Lieut.-Colonels F. Clare, M.B.E., D.C.M., D. C. Colvill, D.S.O., M.C., R. B. Crosse, D.S.O., L. W. Giles, O.B.E., M.C., J. B. Jarvis, T. G. D. Rowley; Majors E. K. Blyth, C. A. Brown, J. W. Meade, J. L. Naimaster, M. R. Pennell, M.B.E., R. H. L. Philpin, P. J. O. Somers, H. J. Sweeney, M.C., D. J. Wood, M.B.E., R. R. W. Workman; Captains R. O. Scott, A. H. Morley; Lieut. Corbett.

Apologies for absence were received from Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, O.B.E., Lieut.-Colonel M. N. Harbottle, O.B.E., Lieut.-Colonel E. H. Whitfeld, M.C., and Mr H. Lay, D.C.M., M.M.

OXFORD REUNION

THE Oxford reunion took place at the Territorial Headquarters, Marston Road, Oxford, on Saturday, 21st October.

It was preceded by the annual meeting at which the Colonel Commandant presided. Unfortunately Lieut.-Colonel F. Clare, M.B.E., D.C.M., was unable to attend owing to ill-health, and Lieut.-Colonel J. Granville deputised for him.

A gathering of more than 350 members attended the reunion and were entertained with music played by the Regimental Band. The bar, staffed by members of the Territorial Battalion, did good trade and the " buffet " was well patronised.

The Colonel Commandant made a short speech during the course of the evening and told the assembled company of the recent activities of both the 43rd and 52nd and the Territorial Battalion. He also stressed the need for the co-operation of all past and present members in the drive to obtain more recruits for the Regiment.

It was, as usual, a very successful reunion and we would like to thank the Territorial Battalion for the excellent arrangements made at Marston Road.

The following officers were present:

General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E.; Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.; Brigadiers J. A. J. Read, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., P. G. F. Young, C.B.E.; Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, O.B.E.; Lieut.-Colonels J. Granville, M. N. Harbottle, O.B.E., G. Montague-Jones, T.D., D. H. Morris, T.D., W. A. Ramsay, J. H. L. Smith, M.B.E., T.D., E. H. Whitfeld, M.C.; Majors T. D. R. Byrne, F. J. Connell, B. Cox, S. A. G. Cox, M.B.E., A. P. Dudley, E. F. Garcia, E. R. R. Hicks, J. R. Hollis, R. A. Pascoe, H. P. Patterson, M. R. Pennell, M.B.E., R. H. L. Philpin, O. G. Pratt, H. J. Sweeney, M.C., D. C. Taylor, D. J. Wood, M.B.E.; Captains B. W. Balls, M. J. G. Draco, B. Dudley, P. N. Janes, C. E. W. Jones, F. J. B. Taylor; Lieuts. W. T. Aldworth, J. G. C. Goodwyn, J. N. B. Mogg, M. Whitfeld.

OBITUARIES

BRIGADIER-GENERAL CHARLES GRAEME HIGGINS, C.M.G., D.S.O., D.L., died at a nursing home at Cheltenham on the 15th March after a short illness. He had a very distinguished record in the Kaiser's war and was an infantry brigade commander at the age of thirty-eight. In the twenties he commanded the 52nd, and was editor of the CHRONICLE for thirty-three years. He was the only son of Captain C. C. Higgins, 13th Hussars, of Boycot Manor, Buckingham, who was a noted steeplechase rider and once won the Grand Military on his own horse. His mother was the grand-daughter of Robert Graeme, twelfth Laird of Garvock.

He was educated at Charterhouse and commissioned into the Regiment from the Militia of the Yorkshire and Lancashire Regiment on the 21st April 1900, joining the 43rd in August in the field when they were actually pursuing De Wet. He was promoted captain on the 11th February 1909, and while doing his second tour at the regimental depôt passed as a French interpreter: he never competed for the Staff College—a step he had cause to regret later.

In the Kaiser's war he joined the 52nd from the 3rd Battalion in September 1914, and the same month was severely wounded at Soupir on the Aisne. Rejoining in the following May he fought in the battle of Loos and was appointed to command the 17th Royal Fusiliers on Christmas Day 1915. In January 1916 he was awarded the D.S.O. for his services at Loos, and he fought in the battles of the Somme and Beaumont Hamel, which resulted in his receiving a brevet in January 1917. In April he was made commander of the 174th Infantry Brigade with the rank of temporary brigadier-general: this formation captured Bullecourt and the Langemarck Ridge during the third battle of Ypres, for which he was subsequently awarded a bar to his D.S.O. At about this time, and in the following year, he frequently commanded the 58th Division, due to the ill-health of Major-General A. B. Cator.

In July 1918 he was appointed to command the 2nd London (Reserve) Brigade in England under a scheme to give commanders, who had been continuously in action for a long time, a short respite and rest, but this resulted in him not being in France at the end of the war, and this did not help his career. After service in Germany and southern Ireland, he was appointed a C.M.G. in 1920 and the next year became an instructor at the Senior Officers' School at Woking, where he remained for three years. One of his pupils was the future Field-Marshal Lord Wavell, with whom he formed a close friendship. He was promoted on the 15th February 1924 and was given command of the 52nd, but due to

the serious illness of his children at that time his wife was unable to accompany him to India. Feeling rather frustrated and hoping to be soon far better off financially—a hope which did not materialise—he retired, after only eight months in command, on the 17th December, and was granted the rank of colonel and the honorary rank of brigadier-general.

On his retirement he bought a small farm near Faringdon in Berkshire where he lived to the end. He was a contributor to *The Field*, writing a series on London clubs, and to *Country Life*, who published an account of his " Cobbett's Rural Rides," which he retraced on horseback, as well as articles on racing. He was now able to continue his life-long interest in horses and until Hitler's war rode extremely well with the Old Berkshire Hounds, was on the Hunt Committee, and invariably judged at their point-to-points. For many years before and after the war he was an active National Hunt Inspector of Point-to-Point Courses. He was appointed a deputy lieutenant for Berkshire in 1936 and was a member of the county council for many years. For the first two years of Hitler's war he was Senior Military Liaison Officer to the Regional Commissioner at Reading.

If at times he appeared to his juniors of a stern and cynical nature, this was only because of his inability not to show impatience with people less quick-witted or outspoken than himself. His real worth as a wit, sportsman and commander was fully appreciated by his contemporaries, who knew him well on the racecourse, hunting field or battlefield as a man who lived courageously and was devoted to the Regiment.

He married, in 1909, Algitha, daughter of Captain J. H. Howard, R.N., of Rushett, Faversham, Kent, and their son, who is now on the staff, served in the Regiment for many years: their daughter married, in 1938, Captain H. E. Montgomery of Grey Abbey, Co. Down, also of the Regiment.

His memorial service was held at All Saints' Church, Faringdon, on the 23rd March 1961 and was attended by a representative of the Lieutenant of Berkshire, the Colonel and several officers of the Regiment, and many others.

Lieut.-Colonel Guy Blewitt writes:

" When I look back to 1905 when I joined the 43rd in Lucknow and for the best part of four years enjoyed the racing, polo and shooting there and from there, Buggins, with his great personality and sense of humour, always stands out as one of the leading lights in the fraternity of young bloods of the 43rd, Royal Dragoons and Durham Light Infantry, who, amongst others, shared the joys of those halcyon days.

In 1906 Buggins played 2 in the regimental polo team that distinguished itself in beating the Royal Dragoons ' A ' Team captained by the redoubtable Colonel De Lisle. He won the 43rd Polo Pony Race at the Lucknow Gymkhana Meeting in 1907 with a pony called ' Saladin,' which won a polo scurry at Lucknow and two races at Pachmari in the same year. In September of that year he left the 43rd for a tour of duty at the regimental depôt and it was not until November 1909 that he rejoined the 43rd at Meiktila, bringing with him his charming wife. Burma is a small country and the Regiment, with the help of Buggins, did much to improve the polo and racing of the 12.3 h.h. ponies in Theyetmyo, Mandalay and Meiktila during the short time we were there, for in September 1910 the Regiment moved to Wellington and had to start all over again, in which Buggins played no small part."

Colonel George Whittall writes:

" Buggins was my company commander at Calicut on the Malabar Coast in 1911. His wife, he and I messed together and he remarked on one occasion that he only saw me when I came back from leave to collect my washing. Two episodes stand out in my mind. He sat up one night over a tiger kill, went to sleep and found the next morning the tiger had removed the kill. The other was an exercise against the Malabar Rifles. This was normally a set-piece, the latter attacking, and the buglers sounding the ' Cease Fire ' near some suitable place for luncheon. Buggins had different ideas and counter-attacked, strictly non-U, and it took forty-eight hours for the Malabar Rifles to be re-formed. In 1924 we went out to the 52nd at Rawalpindi. He was very unhappy away from his family and sent in his papers despite the promises of the Commander-in-Chief to promote him. I feel he was a very great loss to the Regiment. In the spring of 1924 he and I went out after quail eight times and I find from my game book we shot 870 birds and wounded one coolie."

Major John Hole, high sheriff of Nottinghamshire, writes:

" To those who knew, soldiered with and loved Charles Higgins, his recent death leaves a blank in our lives. He was the kind of man we all wished to be, and never could. The 17th Royal Fusiliers were, of course, Kitchener's Army, and when he took over from poor Bandy, whose name evades me, we did not much like the change. Higgins was determined that he should not be failed by us. He already had the D.S.O., and both eyes on the future. He was wary of the stories of many new battalions who were pretty bad. So he took out for a walk his four company commanders on a road near Festubert, to show them the war. We were obviously seen, and had a small artillery barrage to

ourselves. The road seemed to disappear in blast, fire and smoke. I crouched into the ditch. Higgins stalked on. When it was over he was some way ahead. Ashamed, I caught him up and he said, ' Never do that again, Hole.' I believe I never did. Such was his personal magnetism.

" On Vimy Ridge I came into his dug-out to report we had chased away a Hun raiding party, and was covered with blood. ' Confound you,' he said, ' How many times have I told you to keep your head down.' Being six foot seven I was rather annoyed and remarked that I happened to be lying on the floor of the trench engaged in personal conflict. When I came back from hospital, he, being a dour man, said, ' I thought you would come back to us.' A compliment I have never forgotten. We were training for the second battle of Beaumont Hamel (although we thought ourselves veterans) and unfortunately I slept during his last lecture. He never said a word, although I expected a frightful straffing. ' You will lead them,' he said, giving me a look which frightened me far more than any German cannon. And I took them miles into the country without a soul on either side. Later that afternoon he came up to see us. ' Only you could have found such a beastly place to keep them,' he said. I told him I had had a go at the famous Munich trench, which eventually cost the country 30,000 casualties, and had left some wounded there. ' Take it tomorrow morning, you are not safe here.' But the order was cancelled in the night. How the men were heartened to see him, for we all knew what a beastly place it was. Soon he went to a brigade and we lost touch with him.

" But when the Old Comrades Association was formed he at once took up the reins again and annually attended the dinner. Such applause when he entered the room: and his talk afterwards to many men was a feature of his popularity. Let him down! We knew we would never be led on a wild goose chase, in spite of Lloyd George doing his political best. We knew he loved his Regiment, but he never spoke of it or made a comparison. Every morning when he came out he fidgeted with his double belt to get it in the exact position. I believe he was as proud of us as them, although wild horses would not let him admit it. We were both members of Arthur's: hail and farewell, old friend."

MAJOR LESLIE RALPH RANDALL died on the 15th November at his sister's house at Epsom. He was the son of Henry Leslie Randall and was born on the 6th June 1898. He was educated at Lancing and

Sandhurst whence he was commissioned into the Regiment on the 5th July 1917. He fought with the 8th Battalion against the Bulgarians till they signed an armistice on the 30th September 1918. Shortly after this he contracted a very severe form of malaria, which years later was so adversely to affect his health: he was invalided to England and was not fit again till the next summer when he joined the 52nd in Cork. A year later he was transferred to the 43rd, with whom he was to serve for fifteen years. While the Regiment had its headquarters at Limerick he did two tours of duty at the isolated platoon detachment at Newport, and on one occasion had a female prisoner to add to his other responsibilities.

Then followed spells in Shorncliffe Camp, Germany, Parkhurst, Cowley, and Bordon Camp. He was made captain on the 9th January 1930—one of the eight subalterns promoted that year—and in 1935 he went out to the 52nd at Bareilly and commanded the Machine Gun Company. In 1937 to the infinite regret of all his friends he retired, but was recalled in the summer of 1939. Then severe bouts of migraine, a legacy of his malaria of twenty years earlier, caused his admission to hospital with the ultimate result that he was unfit for active service in Hitler's war, during which he served in the quartering department in Berkshire. He was promoted major on the 18th June 1945 and retired once more at the conclusion of hostilities. He lived then in Bournemouth where unfortunately arthritis slowly but surely restricted his activities.

" Hole," as he was known, was the personification of quiet, unobtrusive efficiency, retiring and self-effacing almost to a fault, his reliability and unselfishness were virtues which were not at first apparent. His dry humour and even temperament were thoroughly appreciated by the soldiers with whom he was universally popular. Like Colonel Lethbridge before him, one remembers him as almost a permanent mess president. He enjoyed, and was a proficient exponent of, most games, being gifted with a good eye. He liked hunting and usually kept a horse or rode a charger, and in India he began playing polo at the age of thirty-seven.

In the thirties he organised three annual syndicate rough shoots for his brother officers: he leased most of the Island of Coll in the Inner Hebrides for two weeks at a time and all the guns thoroughly enjoyed these expeditions, including the sea voyage from Oban to Arinagour. There he was at his happiest, trudging for six hours a day over some of the roughest ground imaginable, and considered himself amply rewarded by the stalk and kill of a wild goose.

We shall not soon see his like again.

H. E. F. S. writes:

" I knew ' Hole ' during most of his service in the Regiment, but it is the time we spent together at the depôt that I remember best. ' Hole ' was, of course, mess president. For some months of the year we used to have two rather older members of the mess, Watty Wynter and Johnny Crosbie. ' Hole ' was very good at pulling their legs and bringing them down to our age level. Watty loved a good argument and ' Hole ' was ready to compete with him on any subject. Nor was he easily put down by some telling riposte as ' That, my dear " Hole," is logic and logic is always wrong.' Johnny was the story-teller, the only man whose stories I could bear to hear over and over again. ' Hole ' would draw him out; ' Tell us about when you were Territorial Adjutant in London, Johnny,' and Johnny would start, ' When I was Territorial Adjutant, Sir,' or ' Tell us how you got to the depôt, Johnny,' and Johnny would describe the intricate plans made and hardships overcome in getting himself and his belongings from Winchester to Oxford. The description always started with ' On " D " minus one day Rifleman Amey took his wife to the Channel Islands.' We were a happy party and ' Hole ' the happiest and most happy-making of all. ' Hole ' and I went around a lot together to cricket matches, hockey matches, tennis parties, and the like. He was a good companion, one of the best."

MR H. EUSTACE WELLS died suddenly while attending morning service at Church on 26th November 1961, aged 81.

After having served with the 6th (S) Battalion of the Regiment he joined the 52nd in the field in late 1918, and remained until he came home for demobilisation in the following year.

He became a most enthusiastic 52nd officer, and remained one for more than forty years. He seldom failed to attend the annual First World War dinners or luncheons, and was seldom so happy as when he was among his old friends.

GEORGE TINLINE BUTTON died at Torquay on 15th December 1961, aged 76.

A member of a Suffolk family long settled in Natal, he was born at Durban and educated at Winchester and New College, Oxford. In

1911 he married Elizabeth, daughter of Dr A. A. Prankerd, who predeceased him. He was appointed to the Special Reserve, 4th July 1914, with seniority 16th November 1912, and was promoted captain 6th November 1915.

He joined the 52nd at Aldershot on mobilisation and accompanied the Regiment to France. On 26th August, during the Mons retreat, he, together with Captain Godsal (both doing duty with " B " Company), was wounded by fragments from the explosion caused by the blowing up of Berlaimont bridge by the French. The French hospital to which they were taken fell into German hands the same evening, and Captain Button remained a prisoner-of-war for the duration of hostilities.

He resigned his commission on repatriation, joined the City Council of Oxford in 1924, and was Mayor for the year 1929-30.

Beloved by all who knew him, Captain Button was laid to rest in Kingswear Cemetery on the 19th December.

LIEUT. COLONEL VICTOR CHARLES GRAY died at the Churchill Hospital after a long illness at the age of 66. He was a son of a former Mayor of Oxford, Alderman W. M. Gray.

In the First World War he went to France in the spring of 1915, serving as a serjeant in the 1st/4th Battalion of the Territorials, and later was commissioned in the 2nd/4th Battalion. He was a prisoner-of-war in 1917, and after the war a member of the Imperial War Graves Commission in France and Belgium.

On the outbreak of the Second World War he rejoined the Army and went to France with the B.E.F. and after the fall of Calais escaped to England. By the end of the war he was a lieutenant-colonel in the Royal Pioneer Corps.

" Colonel Vic," I came to know, more familiarly, as an old comrade of the 2nd/4th Battalion Old Comrades Association, more so when he became the Hon. Secretary. His genial face and comfortable figure will be missed by all his friends and comrades. In his quiet way or his lighthearted and stoical indifference to panic, he could always see the comical and cheery side of even the serious business of the organisation of the annual reunion dinners which always ended up as a very successful gathering. He always appreciated the good work done by his committee, which was lightened by the wonderful spirit of comradeship which existed in the Old Comrades Association.

He was a member and past-president of East Oxford Liberal Club. A prominent Freemason, being a member of the Isis and Alfred Mark Lodges.

The funeral service was held at the Oxford Crematorium and amongst those who attended were Colonel R. F. Symonds, Mr Harold Mace, Mr P. C. Andrews, Mr D. C. Howells, Mr J. J. Burford and Mr E. C. Launchbury (Hon. Secretary to the 1st/4th Battalion O.C.A.), all representing the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry.

INDEX