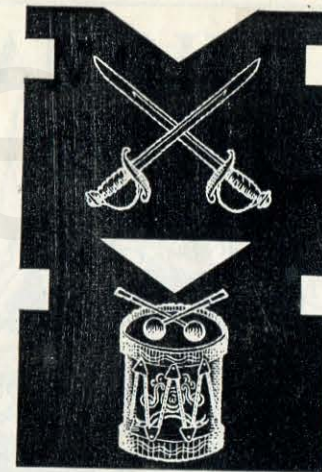

The
King's Royal Rifle Corps Chronicle



1963.

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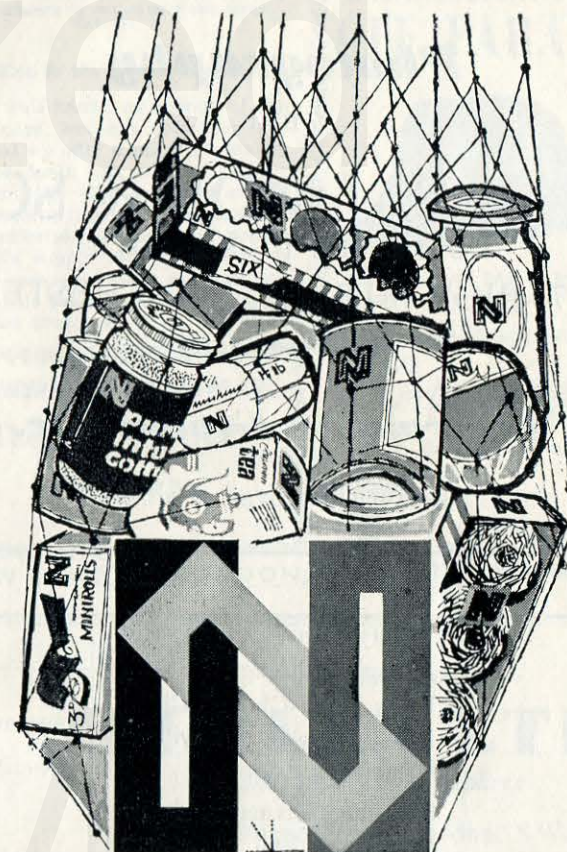
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THE GREEN JACKETS BRIGADE

THE
KING'S ROYAL RIFLE CORPS
CHRONICLE

1963

Joint Editors:

LIEUT.-COLONEL SIR JOHN MACLURE, Bt., O.B.E.
MAJOR C. J. WILSON

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BATTALIONS OF THE REGIMENT AND ALLIED UNITS

1964

THE BATTALION	Colchester
QUEEN'S ROYAL RIFLES, K.R.R.C. (T.A.)	London, W.1

K.R.R.C. Organisation:

THE GREEN JACKETS BRIGADE DEPOT	Winchester
REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS	Winchester
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2ND KING EDWARD VII'S OWN GOORKHA RIFLES (THE SIRMOOR RIFLES)

ALLIED REGIMENTS OF THE CANADIAN ARMY

THE QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES OF CANADA	Toronto
HALIFAX RIFLES (R.C.A.C.)	Nova Scotia
VICTORIA RIFLES OF CANADA	Montreal, P.Q.
THE ROYAL RIFLES OF CANADA	Quebec, P.Q.
THE BROCKVILLE RIFLES	Brockville, Ont.
THE REGINA RIFLE REGIMENT	Regina, Sask.

Allied Regiment of Australian Infantry

SYDNEY UNIVERSITY REGIMENT	Newtown
--------------------------------------	---------

Allied Regiment of Rhodesia Defence Force

THE ROYAL RHODESIA REGIMENT	Salisbury, Bulawayo and Kitwe
---------------------------------------	-------------------------------

Allied Regiments

THE FIJI INFANTRY REGIMENT	Suva
THE KENYA REGIMENT (TERRITORIAL FORCE)	Nairobi

ARMY CADET FORCE

Affiliated

1ST CADET BATTALION, K.R.R.C.	London, W.1
---------------------------------------	-------------



Major-Gen. Sir Hereward Wake, Bart., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.
Colonel-Commandant, 1st Battalion, 1938/1946.

REGIMENTAL NEWS

The Colonel Commandant

In response to many requests General Bobbie Erskine has agreed to stay on as Colonel Commandant for an extra two years until August 1966, and the Colonel in Chief and the War Office have agreed.

Obituary

The saddest news of the year was the death of Major-Gen. Sir Hereward Wake, Bt., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., on 4th August 1963. He was Colonel Commandant 1938-1945. An obituary appears elsewhere.

The Battalion

Giles Mills took over Command from Peter Curtis on 20th March 1963. All will know that the Battalion was sent to British Guiana at a few hours notice in June and stayed there until January 1964 when they returned to Roman Barracks, Colchester, remaining in the Strategic Reserve.

Shooting results this year at Bisley and elsewhere are again well up to standard.

The Depot

Riley Workman, 43rd and 52nd, took over command from Phil Pardoe in August 1963. After spending just short of three years at Bushfield, while the Barracks were in the hands of the builders being modernised, the Depot moves back in April/May 1964. The Colonel Commandants of the three Green Jackets Regiments have agreed that the barracks, known in recent years as Upper Barracks, will in future be known as Peninsula Barracks.

Shooting results both at Bisley and in Aldershot District were even better than usual, creating more records.

The Regimental Dinner

The 1963 dinner was held at the Trocadero for the last time as the banqueting rooms are being demolished. The 1964 dinner will be held at Grosvenor House on 17th June.

The Regimental Association

A very successful reunion was held at Davies Street in May. Gen. Sir Evelyn Barker the President having read out the telegram from Her Majesty The Queen, welcomed everyone and made special



Chelsea Pensioners with "Biffer" Green at the Rally

reference to those who had come a long way. The Colonel Commandant then said a few words about the Regiment. The Autumn reunion at Buckingham Gate in October was also well attended and a very pleasant evening was spent by all who went.

In 1964 it will be fifty years since the formation of the Battalions of the Regiment in 1914. The Association is arranging a Sunday visit to the Depot and the Memorial at the end of August for the old contingibles and also others who may wish to visit the newly-modernised Barracks and the Museum. (Details from the Association Secretary.)

The Kenya Regiment

It was with deep regret that we heard of the disbandment last May of the Kenya Regiment one of our keenest Allied Regiments. A full account appears in later pages.

Congratulations

Everyone was pleased to hear that a Rifleman had been appointed Secretary of State for War and we offer our congratulations to Mr. James Ramsden. After being commissioned into the Regiment in December 1942 he served in the 8th Battalion (Queen Victoria Rifles) and later in the 8th Battalion, The Rifle Brigade, where he was wounded in N.W. Europe in 1944.

He was elected Member for the West Riding of Yorkshire (Harrogate Division) in 1954, and visited the Depot and took a passing out parade in May 1962.

Recent senior promotions needing congratulations are Dick Vernon and Tom Acton to command Territorial Brigades and Gris Davies-Scourfield, to become Brigadier, Commander British Joint Services Training Team, Ghana.

Hew Butler, The Rifle Brigade, comes from commanding his Regiment to take over from Gris as Brigade Colonel in April 1964.

Roly Gibbs is now a Brigadier commanding The Parachute Brigade and as we go to press we find that the 1964 New Year's Honours include three members of the Regiment. David House is awarded an O.B.E., Mr. Rodgers, the Brigade Bandmaster, an M.B.E. and C./Sgt. Hughes well-known among our Recruiting team, a B.E.M., all very well-earned honours.

APPOINTMENTS OF SERVING OFFICERS OF 2nd GREEN JACKETS THE KING'S ROYAL RIFLE CORPS

<i>Rank and Name</i>	<i>Appointment</i>	<i>Forecast</i>
Major-Gen. E. A. W. Williams, C.B., C.B.E., M.C.		For War Office Special Committee
Brig. T. H. Acton, C.B.E.		Comd. 126 Inf. Bde. (T.A.)
Brig. H. R. W. Vernon, M.B.E.		Comd. 147 Inf. Bde. (T.A.)
Col. J. H. P. Curtis, M.C.		G.S. (D.S.) Royal Naval College, Greenwich
Lieut.-Col. P. Pardoe		For G.S.O. 1 (B.L.O.) Combat Development Comd. B.A.S. Washington
Lieut.-Col. G. H. Mills	C.O. 2 Green Jackets 3/63	
Major J. R. C. Radclyffe, M.B.E.	Bde. Depot (P.S.) 1/61	
Major C. A. Humphreys, M.C.	Bde. Adj. 5/62	
T. & Bvt. Lieut.-Col. D. G. House, O.B.E., M.C.	C.O. 1 Green Jackets 1/64	
T. & Bvt. Lieut.-Col. E. N. W. Bramall, M.C.	G.S.O. 1 Def. Reorg. Ministry of of Defence 5/63	For C.O. 2 Green Jackets 3/65
Major The Hon. R. M. Parker	D.A.A. & Q.M.G. H.Q. 3 Commando Bde. 11/63	
L./Lieut.-Col. T. N. Thistlethwayte	G.S.O. 2 (D.S.) Staff College 12/62	
Major M. P. Hills	2 Green Jackets 4/61	Retires 2/64
Major J. A. Molesworth- St-Aubyn, M.B.E.	2 Green Jackets 9/63	For J.S.S.C. 3/64 to 10/64
Major M. M. V. W. Beak	Att'd. Para. 3/63	
L./Lieut.-Col. R. K. Guy, M.B.E.	Staff College, Camberley 11/63	
Major R. C. Nightingale	11 K.A.R.	
T./Major P. M. Welsh	2 Green Jackets 1/64	

<i>Rank and Name</i>	<i>Appointment</i>	<i>Forecast</i>
Capt. M. J. Calvert	Adj. Q.R.R. (T.A.)	Retires 3/64 10/61
Capt. V. F. West	Staff College	10/63
Capt. A. E. K. Karslake	Shrivenham	1/64 to 4/66
Capt. C. J. Holroyd	2 Green Jackets	11/61
Capt. A. T. R. Shelley	G.S.O. 3 12 Inf. Bde. Gp.	12/62
Capt. I. H. McCausland	2 Green Jackets	12/61
Capt. C. J. Adami	O.C. Jnr. Rfn.'s Coy. Bde. Depot	10/63
Capt. J. V. Keyte	2 Green Jackets	11/61
Capt. J. W. Mason	Staff Capt. (A.) H.Q. 3 Div. Bulford	3/63
Capt. G. P. R. Crossman	2 Green Jackets	6/62 Retires 2/64
Capt. R. C. F. Leach	2 Green Jackets	8/63
Capt. C. J. H. Gurney	2 Green Jackets 4/63	For Adj. Inf. Jnr. Ldrs. Bn. Oswestry 4/64
Capt. C. L. G. C. Henshaw	Adj. Q.R.R.	1/64
Capt. P. B. Mitford-Slade	Adj. 2 Green Jackets	10/62
Capt. J. R. E. Nelson	2 Green Jackets	10/63
Capt. G. B. C. Hopton	2 Green Jackets	1/64
T./Capt. P. Treneer-Michell	2 Green Jackets	3/61
Lieut. A. E. Berry	2/2 G.R.	6/62
Lieut. J. A. F. Graham- Wigan	2 Green Jackets	7/62
Lieut. A. S. G. Drew	Oxford University	For 2 Green Jackets 7/64
Lieut. M. H. Eustace	R.M.C.S. Shriven- ham	10/61 For 2 Green Jackets 7/64
Lieut. C. J. H. Bullock	2 G.R.	1/63
Lieut. R. M. Gamble	2 Green Jackets	8/60
Lieut. D. H. Mead	2 Green Jackets	8/60
Lieut. D. C. Gascoigne	A.D.C. to the Gov- ernor and C.-in-C. Bermuda	10/62
Lieut. R. B. Browne-Clayton	2 Green Jackets	For Inf. Jnr. Ldrs. Bn. 1/64
Lieut. D. E. W. Colville	2 Green Jackets 9/63	For A.D.C. to Gov.-Gen. New Zealand 8/64

<i>Rank and Name</i>	<i>Appointment</i>	<i>Forecast</i>
Lieut. M. L. Dunning	2 Green Jackets 8/61	
Lieut. R. H. Ker	Bde. Depot (P.S.) 6/63	For 2 Green Jackets 8/64
Lieut. C. J. P. Miers	2 Green Jackets 1/62	For 1 Green Jacket 3/64
Lieut. C. R. Hill	2 Green Jackets 1/62	
Lieut. D. E. Rowland-Jones	2 Green Jackets 9/62	For Depot 8/64
Lieut. M. E. I. A. Wells	2 Green Jackets 9/63	
2/Lieut. C. B. Q. Wallace	2 Green Jackets 1/63	
2/Lieut. N. H. H. Adams	2 Green Jackets 9/63	
2/Lieut. M. J. C. Robertson	2 Green Jackets 9/63	
2/Lieut. T. R. Winwood	2 Green Jackets 9/63	
2/Lieut. C. W. Brinkley	2 Green Jackets 1/64	
Lieut. T. P. Shaw (D.S.S.C.)	Inf. Jnr. Ldrs. Bn. 9/62	R.O.D. 2/64
2/Lieut. J. J. Palmer-Tompkinson (D.S.S.C.)	2 Green Jackets 4/62	For Depot 3/64 R.O.D. 11/64
2/Lieut. J. P. O. Beddard (D.S.S.C.)	1 Green Jacket 7/63	For 2 Green Jackets Adv. Party 1/65. R.O.D. 5/65
2/Lieut. A. D. McGrigor (D.S.S.C.)	2 Green Jackets 5/63	R.O.D. 11/65
2/Lieut. S. G. M. St. Aubyn (D.S.S.C.)	2 Green Jackets 8/63	R.O.D. 2/66

Quatermasters

Major (Q.M.) L. P. Grout	Q.R.R. (T.A.) 2/60	Remains till R.O.D. 1965
Capt. (Q.M.) A. J. Lamb	2 Green Jackets 4/61	
Capt. (Q.M.) G. E. Slater, M.B.E.	H.Q. Fd. Records B.A.O.R. 7/63	
Capt. (Q.M.) G. R. Shreeve (S.S.C.)	2 Green Jackets 7/60	

THE BATTALION

2nd GREEN JACKETS

THE KING'S ROYAL RIFLE CORPS

LIST OF OFFICERS — 1963

<i>Rank and Name</i>	<i>Joined Battalion</i>	<i>Left Battalion</i>
Lieut.-Col. J. H. P. Curtis, M.C.	1 Mar. 1961	20 Mar. 1963
Lieut.-Col. G. H. Mills	21 Mar. 1963	
Bt./Lieut.-Col. E. N. W. Bramall, M.C.	9 Feb. 1962	15 Mar. 1963
Major R. S. Stewart-Wilson, M.C. (3 Green Jackets)	27 Aug. 1963	
Major D. M. Stileman (3 Green Jackets)	1 May 1963	
Major The Hon. R. M. Parker	6 Apr. 1961	5 Nov. 1963
Major M. P. Hills	19 Apr. 1961	
Major J. A. Molesworth St. Aubyn, M.B.E.	7 Sept. 1963	
Major W. S. C. Chevis (1 Green Jacket)	31 Jul. 1962	
Major R. K. Guy, M.B.E.	9 Feb. 1962	28 Nov. 1963
Major G. C. Stacey (1 Green Jacket)	14 Apr. 1961	13 Jul. 1963
Capt. C. J. Holroyd	18 Oct. 1961	
Capt. A. T. R. Shelley	23 Aug. 1961	9 Jan. 1963
Capt. I. H. McCausland	2 Jan. 1962	
Capt. J. V. Keyte	10 Nov. 1961	
Capt. J. W. Mason	21 Feb. 1960	30 Mar. 1963
Capt. G. P. R. Crossman	29 Mar. 1962	
Capt. C. L. G. G. Henshaw	9 Apr. 1962	
Capt. P. B. Mitford-Slade	6 Apr. 1961	
T./Capt. C. J. H. Gurney	1 Apr. 1963	
T./Capt. P. Treneer Michel	30 Mar. 1961	
Capt. (Q.M.) G. E. Slater	18 Feb. 1960	10 Jul. 1963
Capt. (Q.M.) A. J. Lamb	19 Apr. 1961	
Lieut. J. A. F. Graham-Wigan	19 Aug. 1962	
Lieut. R. M. Gamble	22 Aug. 1960	
Lieut. D. H. Mead	22 Aug. 1960	
Lieut. D. C. Gascoigne	22 Aug. 1960	11 Oct. 1962
Lieut. R. P. L. Knight	16 Oct. 1960	27 Mar. 1963

<i>Rank and Name</i>	<i>Joined Battalion</i>	<i>Left Battalion</i>
Lieut. J. R. Smithers	18 Nov. 1960	19 Dec. 1962
Lieut. R. B. Browne-Clayton	4 Feb. 1961	
Lieut. D. E. W. Colville	7 Sept. 1963	
Lieut. M. C. Swann	20 Mar. 1961	19 Oct. 1962
Lieut. M. L. Dunning	26 Aug. 1961	
Lieut. R. H. Ker	26 Aug. 1961	5 Jun. 1963
Lieut. C. J. P. Miers	24 Jan. 1962	
Lieut. C. R. Hill	24 Jan. 1962	
Lieut. (Q.M.) G. R. Shreeve	19 Jan. 1957	
2/Lieut. J. J. Palmer-Tomkinson	30 Apr. 1962	
2/Lieut. D. E. Rowland-Jones	4 Aug. 1962	
2/Lieut. J. P. O. Beddard	12 Nov. 1962	14 Jul. 1963
2/Lieut. C. B. Q. Wallace	21 Dec. 1962	
2/Lieut. A. D. McGrigor	6 May 1963	
2/Lieut. N. H. H. Adams	7 Sept. 1963	
2/Lieut. M. J. C. Robertson	7 Sept. 1963	
2/Lieut. S. G. Molesworth St. Aubyn	7 Sept. 1963	
2/Lieut. T. R. Winwood	1 Oct. 1963	

Attached Officers

Major S. Jackson, C.F. III	R.A.Ch.D.	26 Jul. 1962	
Capt. M. H. Mossop	R.A.P.C.	6 May 1960	31 Dec. 1962
Capt. W. R. Plimbley	R.A.M.C.	2 Sept. 1962	
Lieut. D. P. Bassil	R.A.P.C.	1 Jan. 1963	
Lieut. R. N. Hickling	R.A.E.C.	23 Aug. 1961	31 May 1963

ROLL OF SERGEANTS' MESS MEMBERS

31st October 1963

BATTALION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTER COMPANY

<i>R.S.M.</i>	W.O. I	T. B. Fowley
<i>Bandmaster</i>	W.O. I	S. K. Swanwick
<i>R.Q.M.S.</i>	W.O. II	B. Rimmer
<i>Chief Clerk</i>	C./Sgt.	R. Beardon
<i>O.R.C.</i>	Sgt.	W. Sandover
<i>Bugle Major</i>	Sgt.	C. Green
<i>C.S.M. H.Q. Company</i>	W.O. II	P. J. B. Cutts
<i>C./Sgt. H.Q. Company</i>	Sgt.	R. Squirrel

Messing:

<i>Messing W.O.</i>	W.O. II	B. Williams A.C.C.
<i>Cook Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	J. Bushby

M.T.:

<i>M.T. C./Sgt.</i>	C./Sgt.	N. Woodcock
<i>M.T. Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	E. Chuard
<i>Tech. Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	J. Wood
<i>Fitter Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	A Buckingham (R.E.M.E.)

Signals:

<i>Sigs. Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	L. Stevenson
<i>Radio Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	K. Wallace

Pay Office:

<i>S./Sgt.</i>	S./Sgt.	R. C. Freeborn (R.A.P.C.)
<i>Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	B. Cornwall (R.A.P.C.)

Q.M.'s Dept.:

<i>Families Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	C. Owen
<i>Battalion Armourer</i>	S./Sgt.	G. Tuttiett (R.E.M.E.)
<i>Pioneer Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	B. Wells
<i>Accommodation Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	R. Alsop
<i>G 1098 Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	T. Clark

Band:

<i>Band C./Sgt.</i>	C./Sgt.	A. Barker
<i>Band Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	D. White
<i>Band Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	G. Washington
<i>Provost Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	A. Hayden
<i>Officers' Mess C./Sgt.</i>	C./Sgt.	M. E. L. Tidmarsh
<i>Medical Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	J. Barwick

'A' COMPANY

<i>C.S.M.</i>	W.O. II	F. Smith, B.E.M.
<i>C./Sgt.</i>	C./Sgt.	D. Baird
<i>Platoon Sgts.</i>	Sgt.	J. Copping
	Sgt.	R. Fry
	Sgt.	R. Jenkins
	Sgt.	A. Mark
	Sgt.	P. Pope
	Sgt.	K. Granby

'B' COMPANY

<i>C.S.M.</i>	W.O. II	E. Eves
<i>W.T.W.O.</i>	W.O. II	G. Rimmer
<i>C./Sgt.</i>	C./Sgt.	F. Lerwill
<i>A.P.T.C. Instr.</i>	Sgt.	
	Instr.	M. Lugg (A.P.T.C.)

<i>Recce Pl.</i>	Sgt.	R. Taylor
<i>Assault Pnr. Sgt.</i>	Sgt.	S. Horsley

'C' COMPANY

<i>C.S.M.</i>	W.O. II	S. Skinner
<i>C./Sgt.</i>	C./Sgt.	R. Mason
<i>Platoon Sgts.</i>	Sgt.	R. Smith
	Sgt.	J. Egan
	Sgt.	T. Lloyd
	Sgt.	B. Wigger

'D' COMPANY

<i>C.S.M.</i>	W.O. II	F. Williams
<i>C./Sgt.</i>	C./Sgt.	E. Harper
<i>Platoon Sgts.</i>	Sgt.	J. Baker
	Sgt.	P. Batey
	Sgt.	D. Yeatman
	Sgt.	D. Wells
	Sgt.	J. Gazzini

In the last edition of the *Chronicle* we forecast a busy and interesting year for the Battalion, and we have certainly not been disappointed in this. As part of the United Kingdom Strategic Reserve we went on a month-long exercise in Libya in January, and then in July were moved operationally to British Guiana. It is there that this contribution to the *Chronicle* is being written.

Soon after our return from 19 Brigade exercises in the Stanford Training area in October 1962, the then Secretary of State for War, the Right Honourable John Profumo, M.P. visited us to open officially our new barracks. It will be remembered that we took over Roman Barracks at Colchester direct from the builders in July. The Secretary of State inspected a Guard of Honour, presented Long Service and Good Conduct medals to W.O. II G. Rimmer and C./Sgt. R. Jackson, and then toured the barracks. He ended his tour in the cookhouse while the mid-day meal was being served, and, in front of the whole Battalion, presented our last National Serviceman, who was leaving the next day, with a suitably inscribed tankard.

November was taken up with shooting the non central practices, running N.C.O. and specialist courses and doing the initial planning for our next exercise which was to be in the North African desert in January and February. There was much to arrange before a whole

battalion group with its vehicles and weapons could take off in Britannias and Beverley aircraft, and set up camp for a month in the desert. Every single item we needed would have either to be taken with us by air or drawn from the stockpile in Cyprus. The first thing to do was to send off a small reconnaissance party, consisting of our second in command, Lt.-Col. Dwin Bramall, the Q.M., Capt. George Slater, and Capt. Guy Crossman as L.O. to the locals. They flew to Malta and Libya to find out exactly what was required. Luckily we know the area well from the time the Battalion was in Derna and it didn't take too long to draw up a list of what was needed.

On the return of the reconnaissance party to Colchester, detailed planning got under way. Throughout December companies wrestled with freight lists, load manifests and all that is necessary for an air move. Vehicles had to be packed very carefully in accordance with stringent safety regulations, and had to be fully laden to a precise weight before the R.A.F. would fly them.

All this preparation alone would have been sufficient to keep us busy particularly with Christmas leave intervening; but there were other things going on as well. In particular there was the Annual Administrative Inspection which always provides some interesting moments, but we managed to get by with flying colours.

By the time Christmas leave came we had broken the back of the planning and most people got away for a fortnight's well-earned holiday.

On our return from leave we immediately sent off a party to Cyprus under the Q.M. and M.T.O. to collect our heavy equipment and load-carrying vehicles and bring them by landing craft to Tobruk.

The remainder of us rechecked aircraft manifests and weights of vehicles and, armed with shovels to clear our route of snow if necessary, moved in small parties to R.A.F. Lyneham.

Exercise "Sandstorm"

The exercise was not inaptly named. The weather both in England and Libya dominated our thoughts from beginning to end. Indeed, due to the worst winter for years, it was touch and go as to whether we would get off the ground from Lyneham at all. In the event, thanks to a lot of shovelling of snow and the liberal use of de-icing fluid on the aircraft by the R.A.F., the whole group got away at times and dates which bore an approximate resemblance to the schedule.

It was a considerable party. Besides the Battalion, we had under command N Battery (Eagle Troop) with their new 105 m.m. guns,



Who laughs loudest? Cpl. Orme's first introduction to desert transport. L/Cpl. Miller is not willing to pay the fare.

No. 1 Troop, 3 Independent Field Squadron R.E., and administrative detachments from 19 Infantry Brigade. A total of 736 all ranks and 57 Landrovers, 40 of which towed trailers.

The leading troops landed at El Adem on 15th January and during the next seven days the R.A.F. Comets, Britannias and Beverleys plied to and fro bringing in the "chalks" in carefully allotted order of priority. Meanwhile the advance party had found a ship waiting in Tobruk with the Q.M., Capt. George Slater, on board, together with a further fifty vehicles and tentage drawn from Cyprus.

The area of Gazala, forty miles west of Tobruk, had been selected for the Battalion camp and there the C.O. and Q.M. between them chose a patch of gravel desert overlooking the sea. The old desert hands will remember that Gazala lies at the Northern end of the famous Gazala Lane. It was blowing on our arrival and continued to do so for the next fortnight. The dust blew when it was dry; when the dust was not blowing it rained. At night the temperature dropped to nearly zero, and, on occasions ice even formed on bivouacs and windscreens. But it was still better than England.

During the first week the companies, Battery and Troop were off in the desert learning the arts of navigation and leaguering, or firing their weapons at Ras-el-Tin. The old war minefields prevented the budding navigators from becoming too casual but in fact caused no trouble. The only accident to mar this phase was one involving a three-tonner and a Landrover which managed to collide on the open coast road. Fortunately no one was killed but our helicopter rescue



Part of the Battalion 'O' Group at Charuba on Exercise Sandstorm. Major John Elliott, 2 R.A.; Lieut. (Q.M.) George Shreive; Major Robin Parker; Lieut.-Col. Peter Curtis.

organization was called into action to take the R.E. troop commander to hospital in Benghazi.

The main part of the exercise lasted a week and took the whole group on a round trip of some 300 miles from Gazala-Tmimi-Mechili-Charruba to Derna and thence back by the coast road to the camp.

There were many high-lights, the first of which was an attack on Mechili. Advancing westwards in open formation the O.P.s made contact just before last light. The enemy consisted of a company of the Devon and Dorset Regiment from Benghazi, and the platoon of Queen's Royal Rifles "Ever Readies" under Captain Dominic Beppard which had been flown to its position by helicopters. The Battalion attacked at dawn with the rising sun blinding the defenders. With the help of a closely pressed attack by Hunter aircraft of the R.A.F. guided onto their target by Lt. Alastair Graham-Wigan, 'C' and 'D' Coys. skirmished forward and captured the feature overlooking Mechili.

The Group then pushed westwards for two days across very rough country and numerous small wadis. The recovery team under Lt. George Shreeve were at times several miles behind the column repairing broken trailers and springs, and did a magnificent job. The Battalion Group concentrated at Charruba for massed field firing. Many happy hours and large quantities of ammunition were spent on live firing all the weapons. The guns, and four anti-tank guns, fired many times their normal annual allocation of ammunition. The final bang, an improvised demonstration by the guns, mortars and 'A' and 'C' Coys. was most impressive, including as it did a "dry" attack by eight Hunters who appeared with amazing precision at exactly the right moment (again thanks to Alastair) and gave us a really thrilling demonstration of low flying. A conversation on the radio during this final battle remains an amusing memory: Lt.-Col. Dwin Bramall speaking to 'C' Coy.: "I want bags of panache and *elan* during this final assault". C.S.M. Skinner, after a pregnant pause, "I don't know what that means, but if you want lots of bangs, you'll get them."

And so northwards through the hills of the Jebel Akdhar to Derna for a day's rest on the polo ground at "5-mile bottom", well remembered by many of the old Derna hands. Here we had two warm days and a number of the more hardy disappeared towards the sea.

Lt.-Col. Dwin Bramall commanded the next phase, which was a two-day guerilla hunt in the area of the "Castle", a precipitous peak which the Battalion last assaulted in 1957. This time 'C' and 'D' Coys. took it frontally at night while 'A' Coy. hopped over in

helicopters at dawn to cut off the bandits retreat. During the exercise Gen. Sir Robert Bray, C.-in-C. Southern Command paid a visit to the Battalion and spent the night at the house of Mr. Sidney Haseldon, the Manager of Barclays Bank, Derna. Sidney is retiring this year so this was to be the last of the many kindnesses he has done for the Regiment.

And so back to our camp, at Gazala, but not without incident. Heavy rains literally flushed us from our camp at Derna and the wadis were soon running hard. One such wadi effectively cut Col. Peter's communications between a duck marsh and the main road; only the most strenuous exertions by the Assault Pioneer platoon succeeded in getting him and his Landrover back to hard going. 'D' Coy. at the rear found a hundred yards of water swirling across the road near Tmimi, John Holroyd proved the depth when all but the top of his Landrover disappeared in mid-stream. He was found by his rescuers sitting on the top of the vehicle drinking whisky and protesting bitterly that none of his three companions could play bridge. Several volunteer "pushers" got swept away and had to swim for it. At about midnight a Scammel arrived from camp to see if it could help. It plunged into the flood and when its headlights disappeared under water the anxious watchers feared the worst. However it emerged shedding water like a Hippo, a door opened and Major Robin Parker appeared with bottles of rum in one hand and whisky in the other. After a generous issue all round, 'D' Coy. decided they did not want to be rescued after all and settled down to await the dawn and the subsiding water!

The last few days were spent in various enterprises mostly in search of amusement. Reports and rumours (from anxious R.A.F. Police) indicated that some had gone as far as Siwa Oasis. Others in search of souvenirs contented themselves with a foray in Tobruk and Derna suks. At this time too Capt. Carol Gurney's expedition from Kenya together with Capt. Guy Crossman's party arrived suddenly in our midst: their faces looked appropriately weather-beaten and their vehicles impressively clogged with sand. We returned in mid-February as we had come, by plane via El Adem, and Lyneham, where it was still snowing! Even our return journey had its hazards. The first chalk and Robin Parker found themselves diverted to Scotland, another to Anglesey, and Dwin Bramall overshot the runway at Lyneham and nearly ended up on the main road. George Slater packed the tents and a vast array of camp stores onto his trucks, embarked them at Tobruk and sailed away to Cyprus where in a miraculous way he managed to dispose of the whole lot without anyone getting a bill.

It had been a lot of hard work, good experience and great fun for all who took part. It was the end of a round of training which had

officers to junior cadets flat on their faces in the mud, will be with us for many years!

Gen. John Mogg as a fellow Rifleman was however let into the secret and saved his Sam Brown.

The second half of May was spent on various types of Adventure Training. The aim of this training was to develop the fitness, self-reliance and initiative of the Riflemen, by making them do much of the work and organisation normally done for them by the Officers and N.C.O.s. 'C' Company went to Snowdonia. 2/Lieut. John Beddard and seven men of 'A' Company crossed to France and canoed down the River Seine. Sgt. Copping and another 'A' Company expedition bicycled to Caen. Lieut. Robin Gamble took some of his platoon climbing in Skye. 'D' Company sent four parties on a battlefield tour (Waterloo, Zeebrugge, Calais and Arnhem). The remainder of 'A' and 'D' Coys. went up to Otterburn in Northumberland.

Gen. Erskine, our Colonel Commandant paid us a welcome visit during the preparations for the Adventure Training, and listened to some of the briefings. In a short two days he succeeded in meeting a vast number of the Battalion, and we were all very pleased to see him again in such splendid form.

Move to British Guiana

On Wednesday 3rd July, the Commanding Officer went to a conference on administration in British Guiana at Southern Command. The opinion of Command and H.Q. 3 Division was that a move was most unlikely. Inevitably after such prophesies the order to move came at 7.45 that evening—a tactless time as it interrupted the final instalment of 'Z Cars'. The Commanding Officer, still on his train journey back from Southern Command, was almost the last to know. The rush then really started. The Battalion Advance Party and 'D' Company were the first to go. The married men and those living in the town had to be called back into barracks. Kit had to be packed, boxes sealed, passenger manifests made out. Six hours after the warning came, 120 men and 5 tons of freight left barracks. This was a very creditable effort, considering we were at 24 hours' notice to fly and would not normally expect to leave barracks until 15 hours after the warning.

Two of the three Britannia aircraft of R.A.F. Transport Command took off from Lyneham on time at mid-day on 4th July. As usual however, Lt.-Col. Giles Mills, who has a reputation for "breaking" the C.I.G.S.'s' planes was the Jonah of the party. Seven times the passengers went to various aircraft, but seven times these broke down and they returned to the departure lounge. Eventually, on the eighth



attempt, they left 24 hours late. On the sixth attempt a brusque R.A.F. Movements Officer congratulated the party on the speed with which they entered the aircraft; he looked pained when he was promptly put in his place by S.Q.M.S. Williams with the remark, "Well, practice makes perfect, doesn't it?" The remainder of the Battalion moved on Saturday, 6th July. The order came through at 8 a.m. and 'C' Company left in the middle of the morning. The Bisley Team were promptly recalled in the middle of the last practice for the Army Hundred, and, having missed summer leave, only just managed to pack their kit before being whipped down to Lyneham to catch the last aircraft. How brilliantly they had done will be seen elsewhere.

By Monday mid-day 450 men of the Battalion and all their kit, less one freight aircraft stranded at Bermuda, were concentrated in British Guiana.

British Guiana

On our arrival the situation was that the 11-week-old general strike was just ending; racial tension, between Africans and East Indians, generated partly by the strike, was reaching dangerous proportions; the police, who had done sterling work, had been at full stretch for the previous 11 weeks and were getting extremely tired. The 1st Bn. The Coldstream Guards, were just completing a nine-month tour and were in the process of handing over to 2nd Bn. Grenadier Guards.



Lieut. Christopher Miers briefs a patrol from 'C' Company, East Coast, Demerara.

While the Grenadier Guards moved into Atkinson Field and looked after the security of Georgetown, the Battalion was deployed

in the coastal districts. The object was to provide much needed support to the police and to prevent racial animosity from getting out of hand. This was achieved by an intensive patrolling programme planned in conjunction with the police. It was remarkably successful, for, within about two weeks of our arrival, life had almost returned to normal.

Initially the Battalion was deployed as follows:

Bn. H.Q.: Georgetown.

H.Q. Company: Georgetown.

'C' Company: Georgetown, with one platoon at Berbice, 75 miles south-east of Georgetown, across Berbice River.

'A' Company: West Coast, about 20 miles from Georgetown across Demerara River.

'D' Company: East Coast, about 15 miles east of Georgetown.

These dispositions were changed round at intervals to give companies a change, and a chance to walk out in Georgetown.

In some ways this was the least disagreeable of I.S. Situations. All the inhabitants, both African and East Indian, were very friendly and appeared delighted to see the army. Crowds dispersed as soon as we arrived and did not have to be broken up. An endless supply of confidential information was whispered in one's ear, usually with the object of getting some unpopular neighbour's house searched; money lenders, pawnbrokers and tax collectors seemed high on everybody's list!



The Assault Pioneer Platoon repairing the landing stage at Tacama. Rfn. Coyne, Cpl. Fendyke and Sgt. Horsley.

However, a great deal of patrolling at all times was needed to keep the peace, because the Africans and East Indians live cheek by jowl and it is impossible to keep the races apart. The coastal districts are

criss-crossed by canals; the only way of getting about, even on foot, is by road. There is but one road. The houses are all built along this road, like ribbon-development gone mad. To get to work or to school a number of one race might well pass through a part of the village belonging to the other race, and so you had a potential trouble spot. Another frequent cause of trouble is the cutlass. These are razor sharp instruments used for cutting sugar cane, grass, bananas, etc. and are carried by everyone. (They are made in Birmingham, much to the chagrin of those who have bought them as souvenirs.) Even in normal times, they are used to emphasise points in conversation, so that the ratio of all extremities is lower here than in most parts of the world. When we arrived a lot of the inhabitants of the country districts were very very frightened, and would not move anywhere unless they were escorted. By the constant showing of our military presence, the atmosphere of fear gradually diminished. In addition to many patrols, the company commanders, Major David Stileman in particular, spoke eloquently to the village elders on the need for racial peace. These talks were found to be very popular and certainly had a calming effect.



11 Platoon 'C' Company.

The living conditions of the companies outside Georgetown, although cramped, were very reasonable. Platoons were separated from company headquarters and each lived in a house on separate

sugar estates. This was necessary as no estate had enough accommodation for a whole company; and also by this means our presence was felt over a larger area. Each company had a swimming pool in its area and most of the houses had refrigerators. One even had air conditioning. Most of the estates had clubs which we were allowed to use. This was a great boon, as everyone was confined to the estate area and was not allowed into the villages except on duty. All the estate managers and staffs went out of their way to be extraordinary helpful and co-operative.

All those in Georgetown lived in some of the classrooms of Queen's College, one of the largest wooden buildings in the city. This was nothing like as comfortable as the estates, but had the advantage that one could shop, eat out, and go to the pictures.

Both in the country and in the town, the police, under their splendid commissioner, Mr. Peter Owen, gave all possible advice and assistance in return for our efforts.

The weather in British Guiana changes little throughout the year. Day and night the temperature only varies between 75-87 degrees. The rainfall is heavy by English standards, usually in the form of heavy thunderstorms. Except in the autumn, when it is drier, there are about 10 inches of rainfall a month. The coast is generally drier and sunnier than inland as the breezes tend to keep the clouds concentrated over the land mass. It is not an unpleasant climate when one is acclimatized, but hard physical labour is fairly exhausting, and water and salt are very often in demand. It was a tribute to the fitness of the Battalion that Riflemen could stand the long grilling patrols in the sun without any time to acclimatize.

The Lessening of Tension

Towards the end of July life quietened down and our operational commitments grew less. We were able to start thinking about training, and in particular about getting as many as possible into the hinterland to see the country.

A Junior N.C.O.s cadre, under Capt. Gurney disappeared up the Berbice River to Tacama, a local volunteer Force camp in an inaccessible area about 150 miles from Georgetown. Here there is a rolling plateau, the savannah, interspersed with patches of jungle, where one can do all forms of training, including field firing, in any direction. Some of the Cadre instructors went out one morning with the S.L.R.s to try and improve their rations. It is reported with regret that one of our noted Bisley shots took eight rounds at comparative short range to bring down a bird that was sitting with complete unconcern up a tree.



Reconnaissance Platoon crosses Essequibo river by balata boat raft on Lethem Trail expedition.

Other parties went in different directions. Lieut. David Mead took a party of 'C' Company 75 miles up the Mahaicony River in a boat to visit a mission settlement. Capt. Jeremy Keyte and Lieut. Michael Dunning took parties of 'A' Company to Leguan Island (in the Essequibo River), and up the north Essequibo coast, respectively; stewed iguana was eaten on the ferry. 2/Lieut. Andrew McGrigor took a small patrol to show the flag at Matthews Ridge, a mining village near the Venezuelan border. There were numerous other day trips up rivers, or around the sugar factories. But the most impressive thing that any of us have yet seen has been the Kaieteur Falls. These are truly magnificent. Imagine a river the size of the Upper Thames falling down a sheer drop of 741 feet (twice the height of the Victoria Falls) and it will give you some idea of the sight. Parties from both 'A' and 'D' Companies made the week's overland trip by ferry, road, small boat and foot. 'A' Company's expedition is reported elsewhere in this *Chronicle*. In addition to the mainland route you can also fly there by amphibian, landing on the river above the falls. Two parties from the Battalion H.Q. made this trip, and as usual, the Commanding Officer's party nearly met with disaster. Proceeding at ever faster pace in a leaking canoe towards "a picnic spot at the top of the falls", their Amerindian guide was heard impassively to remark when 50 yards from the edge, "Oh, Oh, OH!—too much water!" "Warren Hastings" drill by the Adjutant and Intelligence Officer grappled the boat to the bushes, a vast green spider was ejected, the Commanding Officer's kit recovered from the water, and the rate of regimental promotion, which had looked like accelerating, returned to normal.



Land Rovers of the Reconnaissance Platoon with Rfn. Paton, Rfn. Coyne and Cpl. O'Hara attached from the Assault Pioneers.

In early September the 2nd Bn. Grenadier Guards took over our out-stations along the coast, and except for a small administrative organisation, left the Atkinson Field camp for us. By the beginning of September we were together again as a Battalion at Atkinson, which is 27 miles up the River Demerara from Georgetown. We sent one platoon on detachment to the bauxite mining town of Mackenzie, a further 40 miles upstream from Atkinson, and this detachment is now relieved by successive companies each fortnight.

Atkinson Field

The camp and airfield were built by the Americans during the last war, and a small "caretaker" party of Americans still remains. The airfield is the only international airfield in the country, and many of the lighter sleepers now have some sympathy with the residents of London Airport.

Training

While Headquarter Company was involved with these problems, Rifle Companies began an intensive training programme. First we concentrated on perfecting our Internal Security drills, and the climax of this phase was a Brigade exercise "Royal Windsor",

which took place one night in the middle of Georgetown. Queen's College was again used for the Battalion Headquarters and a concentration area, and from this base companies were required to move into the town to disperse riots, set up control points and road blocks, and organise snap cordons around houses or areas. The people of Georgetown were much impressed by the speed and efficiency of the Battalion, and the exercise was undoubtedly a success.

The next phase of training was in the jungle, where very few of us had had any experience. The country south of Atkinson Field has some large areas of dry scrub jungle, which become more tropical in the vicinity of the many peat-stained creeks. Here Major David Stileman, who has had considerable experience of the jungle in both Kenya and Malaya with the Rifle Brigade, led the way, and, with infinite patience taught the jungle drills to the senior ranks of each company. Each company in turn, after preliminary training, which included firing on the excellent jungle range constructed by Lieut. Robin Gamble, then completed a five-day exercise in the jungle. Silent signals or whispers are the only form of communication allowed, and it is wonderfully peaceful to have complete silence, only broken by the squark of a parrot, or the thump of a collapsing hammock, for a whole five days.

The Constitutional Conferences

The Conference to endeavour to solve the political problems of British Guiana met in London on 22nd October, attended by the Colonial Secretary, Mr. Duncan Sandys, and representatives of all the political parties. When the future of British Guiana is at stake, there is always the possibility of reaction in the country itself. To insure against any disorder, the Battalion concentrated again during October on the Internal Security Drills. Inter-battalion rivalry was encouraged by Brigade Headquarters by well organised Inter-Company Competitions. Both 'C' and 'D' Companies succeeded in defeating their opposite numbers in the Grenadier Guards, and 'A' Company are still busy preparing for their competition. Platoons are required to disperse riots, set up control points and road blocks, and are proving themselves very efficient. At the time of writing this account, the result of the Constitutional Conferences is still undecided, and all remains quiet in the colony.

The Future

With only about three months to go before our return to England in January 1964, our thoughts are already on our welcome at home, and what 1964 has to offer. We shall have one year based in Colchester, and then the Battalion is to be posted to Malaya in January

1965 to relieve the 1st Green Jackets. This, as our first posting to the Far East since the war, is eagerly looked forward to.

OFFICER CHANGES

There have been many changes amongst the Officers over the past year, as well as those already mentioned. In September Major Ralph Stewart-Wilson of the Rifle Brigade, arrived to take over Second-in-Command from Major Robin Parker. Robin goes to be D.A.A. and Q.M.G. to the Commando Brigade in Singapore after 2½ years with the Battalion. The Battalion's efficient move to British Guiana was entirely due to him. Ralph Stewart-Wilson is only with us for a very short time before going to command 1st Staffords in February 1964. Major David Stileman, Rifle Brigade, arrived from a Staff appointment in May and took over 'A' Company. Major "Mole" St. Aubyn joined us in September on arrival back from Singapore and took over 'D' Company from Major Roly Guy. Roly goes to the Staff College as an instructor in November, and he and Deidre will be a sad loss to the Battalion. In May Capt. Patrick Mitford Slade took over as Adjutant from Captain Ian McCausland to give the latter a chance to take the Staff Promotion examination under peaceful conditions.

WARRANT OFFICERS' & SERGEANTS' MESS

Mess life has been less hectic since our return to England, frequent Exercises, the lure of the evil eye (T.V.), distance of quarters from barracks and shocking weather has made even the hardest—and the thirstiest—remain by the fire side.

Nevertheless, on at least one Saturday a fortnight a mess social has been held when 25–30 members and their wives have rolled up to enjoy themselves. A very successful Christmas Draw was held and perhaps it isn't entirely true that the evening was spoiled when the R.S.M. won the star prize, a 16 gns. transistor radio.

After our training in North Africa in January, mid-February saw us back in England and making desperate efforts to find a hall to hold the Ladysmith Ball. Our new barracks does not boast a gymnasium or any room suitable, to hold a large function. Eventually on 20th April we got the use of a recently renovated and re-decorated gym in the hutted camp next door to us. The ball committee, under C.S.M. Skinner, transformed the place beyond recognition, and it was a great success. Our thanks to the many friends who came from as far away as Winchester and Oxford.

Our first two months in British Guiana saw a well split Sergeants' Mess, as the Battalion was spread in small detachments along the

coast. At the end of August the Mess moved with the remainder of the Battalion to Atkinson Field, and took over the two buildings previously occupied by the Grenadier Guards' Sergeants' Mess. One of these is living accommodation, and the other the ante- and dining-rooms, and kitchen.

A pleasant "piazza" with palm trees and garden furniture is being constructed outside the mess.

The membership of the mess is 78 made up of 42 60th and a detachment of the 2nd Bn. Grenadier Guards, plus some R.E.M.E., R.A.O.C. and R.A.S.C.

A social is held every Thursday night when English civilian couples on contract work, and local officials such as the air traffic controller, Esso manager, etc., are invited in. Some tombola, horse racing, a little dancing, plus a dedicated effort to quench the constant thirst in a country where the temperature rarely drops below 80 deg. We are all a little sad that we shall not be home for Christmas; however, everyone is in good spirits and eagerly looking forward to January when we shall be homeward bound.

CORPORALS' CLUB

The Corporals' Club at Colchester was well established by Christmas 1962 due to a great deal of hard work by many of the senior Corporals, a portable bar kindly provided by the local wine merchant, and new furniture. In particular the new bar and darts room were a great success and the envy of many of our neighbouring units.

Now that the Battalion is concentrated at Atkinson Field, the Corporals have a small club where they can relax when off duty. This room is really an annexe of the N.A.A.F.I., and although rather small, and by no means ideal, it does have the advantage of the N.A.A.F.I. services which were lacking in the Club at Colchester.

However, on the brighter side, expenses are very small, and the Club funds are healthy enough to start a new really good club when the Battalion moves to Malaya.

LADIES' CLUB

By November 1962, the Ladies' Club had settled down to regular meetings in the Reed Hall Amenities Centre in Colchester.

A most successful Ladies' Club Draw was held in December and before that the Club helped with a Bottle Stall at the Mayoress' Fair and made a contribution to the St. Helena Guild Fete. A Jumble Sale was held on 4th April to help boost our finances and a patchwork

quilt was made to be raffled. In March we were sorry to say good-bye to Mrs. Curtis but welcomed back Mrs. Mills, who had been away for eighteen months.

A very gay Easter Party took place on 20th April with the children attending and we owe our thanks to all Messes who covered the cost of the party.

Amongst outside speakers, we have had a demonstrator on Tupperware goods and a Beauty Counsellor who did our morale no end of good. Mrs. Molesworth St. Aubyn very kindly showed us some most interesting films on Sarawak, whence she had recently come. Some members of the club went on an all-day outing to Clacton, where the British weather did not co-operate and others went bowling at the excellent Ipswich alleys.

Since the departure of the Battalion in July, the club has played an important part as a meeting place for the discussion of various problems arising from the absence of the Battalion, the dissemination of news and, just as vital, the killing of rumours. We have firmly requested the appearance of those Officers returning from British Guiana on posting and thoroughly appreciated the talks given us by Major Parker and Major Guy, at which time we also saw Lieut.-Col. Mills' films on British Guiana.

We are now busily making our Christmas plans, looking forward to a talk on Christmas decorations but, above all, to the coming of January 1964, and the Battalion's home-coming.

BAND NOTES

The month of November 1962 was predominantly quiet as far as engagements were concerned with the exception, of course, of the Remembrance Day duties and the odd Guest Night.

December was even quieter and towards the end of the month, in company with the rest of the Regiment, the Band went off on a fortnight's leave which ended early January, 1963. Shortly afterwards, a small dance band went with the Battalion to North Africa in order to provide a little entertainment during any rest periods that might be given between exercises.

With the return of the dance band from North Africa we settled down to rehearse the Summer Programmes... mostly on the Officers during Guest Nights. The sole engagement in March being for the London Rifle Brigade Rangers who asked the band to give a lunch-time concert in Finsbury Square in support of one of their recruiting drives. Absolutely appalled by the thought of playing *outside* during the Arctic weather we were having, we put on our

Winter Woolies and departed to London. As it happened, we had one of the warmest (and wettest) days of the cold spell and we managed to acquit ourselves most honorably despite acid remarks from one or two bystanders to the effect that some Army Bands will do anything for money.

April began with a series of concerts given in support of a recruiting drive held by the Queen's Royal Rifles who demanded our services in such places as St. Paul's Steps (very cold and very windy) and in the forecourt of the Duke of York's Headquarters in Chelsea. The latter was most nerve-racking as the band of the Coldstream Guards have their H.Q. not more than a dozen paces from where we were playing, and we constantly expected to see the awesome figure of Lieut.-Col. D. A. Pope, the senior director of music of the British Army, appear to sort out the Regimental Band which had the cheek to invade his private domain. However, he must have decided that we were making a decent sound and left us alone to finish our programme.

Towards the end of the month we played for the St. George's Day Civic Procession in Colchester which consisted of slow-marching the Mayor and various V.I.P.s to church, playing in the church and then slow marching them back to the town hall. We slow-marched because the Mayor was most upset about the Band on the previous year's procession which apparently set off at 120 paces to the minute and left the Mayor and the Corporation standing.

We started the Summer Season with a week's engagement in Jersey (5th to 12th) and a most successful week it was. The culmination was an official visit to the island by H.M. The Queen Mother. We began by giving a Retreat display in the Howard Davies Park at which the salute was taken by the Colonel Commandant, Gen. Sir George Erskine, who was the Lieut.-Governor of the island. Suitably awed by the occasion the Band played its best. The feeling was that the programme had gone down well and that the audience was much impressed. The Buglers too attracted some very favourable comments on this occasion.

Apart from the normal bandstand concerts we marched through the streets of St. Helier much to the delight of many ex-Riflemen who live there or were on holiday. The last two days of our stay were entirely devoted to the visit of H.M. The Queen Mother and we were in demand for such duties as a Guard of Honour on Her Majesty's arrival; keeping the crowds happy prior to Her Majesty's attendance at official functions; a State Luncheon Party; a Garden Party at Government House and, of course, Her Majesty's departure from the island.

We rounded off our visit to Jersey with a final Retreat performance and on the morning of 13th May we boarded the steamer to return to Colchester after a week of hard work liberally interspersed with pleasure.

During the first two weeks of June the Band went off to their first period of annual leave, and returned on the 17th in order to pack kit and depart to Plymouth on the following day. On our way down to Plymouth we stopped at Winchester where we played for the annual inspection of the College C.C.F., and eventually arrived at Plymouth on the 20th to begin duty during the "Army Week" which took the form of an exhibition sited on the Hoe.

Our duties consisted of morning concerts, an afternoon march through the mainstreets of the town in order to attract the public to the exhibition and a marching display on the Hoe towards the end of each day.

The week ended in a "blaze of glory" which consisted of a miniature tattoo held on the Hoe; an admirable setting, we thought, for performances of this nature. Again, whilst we were in Plymouth we met many ex-Riflemen who constantly appeared to support our efforts.

In answer to a request from Captain Robin Cavendish the Band visited Oxford where we played for a Red Cross charity fete. Shortly after our return the Battalion was flown to British Guiana taking with them the majority of the Bugle Section. We managed to keep the Bugle Major and four Buglers and assisted by six boy buglers from the Depot, who in spite of their tender years did sterling work, we were in business again for Green Jacket week.

On Saturday the 13th we set off for Winchester via the Croydon Summer Show, where we gave a retreat performance. As usual the main attraction of the show was show-jumping and we had to give our display "over the sticks" as the organisers just *wouldn't* move the jumps.

Green Jacket Week slipped by in its usual leisurely fashion with the Band thoroughly enjoying the cricket—but, on Wednesday 17th July we were accorded an unusually high honour in the shape of a Royal Command for the Band to play during a Garden Party neld by Her Majesty The Queen, at Buckingham Palace.

After Green Jacket Week we carried on with our annual appearance at Winchester College to play during the "Domum" celebrations.

With the assistance of the boy-buglers from the Depot, the Band carried out two major events—the Southampton Army Week and the Colchester Tattoo. We could never have completed our schedule of engagements, and the Band would have been rendered ineffective on the march, without their help.

After a few more engagements the Dance Band, the Bugle Major and remaining Buglers, who had been warned that their service would be needed in British Guiana, left in early September. This timing was fortunate since it enabled the Band to complete their calendar with only two cancellations.

In British Guiana the Dance Band are in great demand. They have a regular programme of engagements inside Atkinson Field which includes the Officers' and Sergeants' Messes, and several evenings in the N.A.A.F.I. They also have been included on the Company "flag" marches to country districts where they have played to mixed crowds of Africans and Indians, and proved very popular. They have been a tremendous help in keeping the moral of everyone at a high level.

Finally, during the past nine months we have lost the following members of the Band to civilian life and for various other reasons. Although we were extremely sorry to see them go, they carry with them our sincere best wishes for their future success.

Sgt. H. W. Carter, to the Depot as Brigade Band Sergeant.

L./Cpl. F. Wright to Morris Motors Band.

Cpl. M. G. Titt to the Trinity College of Music with a three-year Scholarship.

Cpl. K. F. Evans on transfer to the Royal Horse Guards (The Blues).

Bdsm. M. Adlam to civilian life as a commercial artist.

SHOOTING

Non-Central

We were fortunate in winning the Queen Victoria Trophy—Home Series this year as we did not shoot two out of the five matches which count towards it.

After firing three matches early on in the winter we postponed the King George and Royal Irish Cups until the spring hoping for better weather, but were prevented from completing them by a month's exercise in North Africa after returning from block leave.

Results: Home Series Non-Central Matches were:

Company Shield: 'C' Coy.; Hopton Cup: 16 Pl. 'D' Coy.
1st Army Cup: 'C' Coy.

54 (East Anglian) Div./Dist. Rifle Meeting

Our first competition this year was the 54 (East Anglian) Div./Dist. Rifle Meeting which took place at Colchester in April and provided valuable experience for the younger members, as this was the first competitive shoot for many of them.

By Regimental standards we did badly as we only came third but Lieut. David Mead, the W.T.O., somewhat unexpectedly, became champion shot.

19 Brigade Rifle Meeting

We redeemed our slightly tarnished reputation in early May by being champion unit in the 19 Brigade Rifle Meeting. In most events we swept the board. In the individual Rifle Match, Sgts. York, Fry and Smith took the first three places, and likewise in the individual S.M.G. with Sgts. Jenkins, York and Smith. L./Cpl. Stanger was up to his usual form and became Champion Young Soldier. 11 Pl. 'C' Company won the Platoon Cup and 'A' Company the Company Shield.

After the Platoon training in May the team got down under Lieut. Mead's supervision to intensive practise. As a result when they went to Bisley there was an air of quiet confidence which was amply justified by the excellent results achieved.

The C.I.G.S. when giving away the prizes was understood to have been a little embarrassed by the number of Green Jackets receiving them.

These were:

Parachute Cup (S.M.G. Team)	5th
S.M.G. XXX	1st, Sgt. Jenkins
Worcester and Lindley Cup	2nd, (Sgts. Smith and Fry)
(L.M.G. Ind. prs.)	
Eastern Command Cup	1st (Sgts. Smith, and Fry,
(L.M.G. Team)	Cpl. Imms and L./Cpl. Clarke)
Northamptonshire Cup	
(S.L.R. Team)	1st
Britannia Trophy	2nd
Small Arms Cup	1st
K.R.R.C. Cup	
(Major Unit Championship)	1st

In the individual Championship half the team got into the final stage of the Army Hundred and Lieut. Richard Hill became Champion Young Officer. He was the only member of the team in fact to finish his shoot, because on the final day the call to British Guiana went forth and the team had to rush back to Colchester, prior to emplaning.

If L./Cpl. Stanger had completed his shoot he would have almost certainly won the Rifle Brigade Cup (Young Soldiers). This evacuation on the final day was thoroughly unfortunate, but one must be thankful that the Battalion did not fly off until the end of Bisley

week, rather than at the beginning. Unfortunately Rfn. Child who had shot very well during the year, developed pneumonia just before the team left for Bisley and was unable to take part.

There were several new members in the team and we particularly welcome our new Armourer, S./Sgt. Tuttiett, who shot very well during the year.

RECREATION

Accounts of the main sporting activities follow separately under their various headings. It is worth mentioning, however, three particular activities that have come to the fore while in British Guiana.

Boating Activities

The Battalion were lucky enough to take over a long, narrow, native-style boat which seats fourteen people, blessed by the name of "Yellow Bird". This is moored a mile away from camp on the vast Demerara River, and, when someone remembers to float it before the tide goes out, is used every week-end for platoon and company picnic parties up the neighbouring creeks. Its tiny outboard motor is nursed tenderly by Sgt. Buckingham and the other R.E.M.E. mechanics. The strongest man aboard stands in the bows to help around the sharper corners. The remainder have a thoroughly enjoyable day which invariably includes plenty of sun, plenty to eat and drink, and a bathe in the deliciously cool weak-tea coloured water.

As a contrast to this slow-moving craft, the Officers' Mess has a small speed boat with a 35 h.p. engine, which is sponsored by Capt. Jeremy Keyte, and hence named *Parakeet*. This is used frequently either for water ski-ing on the Demerara or for select picnic parties up the creeks. Needless to say considerable skill and care is needed to nurse this fragile craft over the many treacherous and cunningly concealed obstacles in the narrower creeks. The maiden voyage of *Parakeet* up the Kamuni Creek saw Major Mole' St. Aubyn observing birds through his binoculars in the prow of the boat, precipitated into the murky depths of the stream when the boat struck an underwater obstruction. Like any good ornithologist he rose to the surface with his binoculars still glued to his eyes.

Fishing

Those of the Battalion, whom in England might be seen on a Sunday afternoon asleep beside their rod on the banks of the local canal, have been most active since our arrival at Atkinson Field. The Demerara and some of the smaller creeks seem to teem with

fish of all sizes and vicious shapes. The Atkinson "Stelling" (pier) is the most popular spot and the bag there has included a 19½ pounder Karass caught by C.S.M. B. Rimmer, only just beaten by a 20 pounder caught by S.Q.M.S. Williams. The record for the season now stands at a 59 pounder, caught by a Grenadier, and the sport becomes more popular every day.

Volley Ball

This simple and energetic game needs only a small area, any surface, a light ball, an old camouflage net, and twelve sturdy players, whose skill is immaterial. For these reasons the game has become extraordinarily popular in British Guiana and volley ball "courts" have sprung up like dragon's teeth outside every Company block, and, in particular, the Sergeants' Mess, which has two courts. It is a very simple game which anyone can learn quickly and every afternoon and evening sees bare backs in all corners of the camp glistening in the tropical heat. Inter-Company matches are now in progress and are counting towards the Company Shield. The sergeants have several highly-skilled teams; obviously the early practise while in Queen's College put them well in the lead. They have so far managed to defeat all-comers, including, despite every technique of gamesmanship, the officers' team. Only the local Guianese who are very quick on their feet have so far outplayed them.

It will be interesting to see if this new-found Battalion sport survives our return to England.

ATHLETICS

In the Battalion Athletic Meeting in April 'A' Company were once again the champions, and Rfn. Jennings ('B' Company) was the Victor Ludorum, winning three events. It was clear from this meeting that there was considerable athletic potential with which to build a team.

Our first target was the East Anglian District Meeting in May, our opponents being 2nd Regiment R.A. and 1 East Anglians, whom we had narrowly defeated two years before in Berlin. Capt. Jeremy Keyte trained the team extremely well considering the short time available, and as a result we won the meeting easily. We came first in nine of the fourteen events. The highlight of our performance was undoubtedly the magnificent hammer throwing of Cpl. O'Hara and Sgt. Wigger, for between them they set up an unofficial Army record of 286 feet. Cpl. O'Hara and Capt. Ian McCausland also easily won the shot with an excellent combined distance of 79 ft. 9½ in., which would have been third in the Army Meeting. Our sprinters

also excelled themselves, doing very creditable times in both relays; Rfn. Lyons was a great asset in both these events, whilst Lieut. Michael Dunning gave the team a splendid start in the 4×110 yds. It was very pleasing to see our middle distance runners go so well as a team, especially L./Cpl. Steward and Rfn. Powell, who were well to the fore in both the mile and three miles. Our performance in this meeting was very gratifying, because it was the first one in which we have taken part, since the whole Battalion became composed of entirely Regular soldiers. Most of the members of the team will be with us for some years to come, which augurs well for the future. It was unfortunate that the move to British Guiana prevented us taking part in the Eastern Command Meeting, for which we had qualified, as it would have given the team some much-needed competition experience.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING

An assortment of aspiring runners, hurriedly trained in the preceeding week or two, took part in the Battalion Cross-Country Race on 31st November 1962, and this, for various reasons, was the only race of the season.

The course, just under four miles long, was flat and fast, well suited to long-distance track runners. L./Cpl. Steward of 'B' Coy. ran exceptionally well considering his lack of training and won from 2/Lieut. Miers of 'C' Coy. with L./Cpl. Couzens third. 'C' Coy., with nine runners in the first sixteen, retained the Cross-Country Shield, followed by 'D', 'A', H.Q. and 'B' Coys.

FOOTBALL

At Colchester

We have unfortunately not managed to play as much football as we would have liked since the last *Chronicle* was written and this has been due, in the main, to a combination of bad weather and various exercises.

The departure of the last N.S. men left some serious gaps in our promising team and October 1962 found us busy rebuilding a new team from recent drafts from the Depot and a few old hands. In spite of all the hard work put in by Sgt. Wigger and Cpl. Newman, having defeated East Anglian Bde. Depot in the first round, we suffered heavy defeat in the second round of the Army Challenge Cup. In this match we met 12 Regt. Royal School of Military Engineering at Gillingham and were beaten 6-1, our only goal being scored by Cpl. Newman, the team captain.

We are, however, improving our skill and have some promising young Regulars who showed up well when we played the Queen's Own Buffs in the East Anglian District Knock-out Cup in December. The score was 4-5, the opposition scoring the winning goal in the last minute of play. Rfn. Peacock 'C' Coy., a new recruit from the Depot showed great promise and scored all four goals for the Battalion.

In British Guiana

The Battalion Football Pitch at Atkinson would turn the Wembley ground keepers' hair white. It is a stretch of sand, with a few tufts of grass here and there, two goal posts with camouflage nets. Here football has taken on a new lease of life with a game of some sort every evening. The Company Shield Football Competition is being run on European Cup lines. The team with the highest aggregate of goals after two matches being the winner.

HOCKEY

1962/63 has been a very successful year for the Battalion. In fact for the first time for many years we have had 12 months of hockey.

Colchester, October 1962-April 1963

During the winter the Battalion played regularly once a week against local Army and civilian teams. We were unbeaten in the Garrison fixtures and, in particular a 1-0 victory early in the season against the Royal Fusiliers was very praiseworthy.

In the Army Cup the Battalion won their 1st Round match against the Queen's Own Buffs fairly convincingly, 3-1. In the next round we played H.Q. Eastern Command. After an abortive attempt postponed by thick fog, we lost a very close, hard-fought game, 5-3. Unfortunately, Major Roly Guy, who had been the mainstay of the forward line left the field with a nasty cut on his head, and this rather upset the balance of the game. We had been by no means discredited as our opponents were a team of considerable experience.

Towards the end of the season, the Padre, Stanley Jackson, injured his knee and was, alas, unable to play again. His "steady" influence at left half was sadly missed thereafter.

British Guiana, July-October 1963

When the initial crisis had died down we managed to play a game of hockey once a week against local teams in Georgetown. We began by playing against a combined Caribbean Ladies team, who proved highly skilful, but wilted under our more robust play! With

two convincing victories against the Ladies behind us, we tackled the Chinese team, Cosmos, who were leaders of the local League. In our first game against them we won 4-2 and followed this up with a 1-1 draw. Alas, at our third meeting they exacted their revenge. These matches were followed by a series of games against the Georgetown Cricket Club, played on the Test Match Cricket Ground, a very fast, hard and smooth ground. The games have been very even, and so far the G.C.C. lead by two games to one.

We are hoping to join the local League for the winter season, but, like so many things in British Guiana, no action has yet been taken to start. Despite the strange conditions of very hard grounds and intense heat, we soon settled down, and the strong opposition has welded us into a well-balanced team. We hope that the experience of hockey in British Guiana will stand us in good stead on our return to U.K.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

Although rugger is a singularly un-Green Jacket pastime there are always sufficient diehard enthusiasts to raise a scratch side. Happily our stay in British Guiana has again proved this to be so.

To play in the tropics might well be considered madness, nevertheless the Rugger Officer has some forty-one names on his "books" all of whom were very keen to start playing.

Accordingly we played for the first time in public when two seven-a-side teams were entered for the annual Argyll Trophy, the last week-end in September. A further six teams took part, two each from the Grenadier Guards and the civilian clubs "Hornets" and "Caribs".

Despite lack of playing together both our teams had a good run for their money and thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon. Delighted that a start had been made we readily accepted an invitation to play in a Festival of Sport held in Mackenzie, four hours by boat up the Demerara, on 12th October. We again produced two teams for this Festival, but this time they were called Erskine and Miller, as we were told that the local teams objected to playing against teams called 'A' and 'B'!

We played under floodlights on a bone hard ground. Again the tremendous fun we derived from this contest outweighed our lack of success. Even so some very good rugger was played by the two Green Jacket teams. They were:

Erskine Team
Cpl. Yasa ('A' Coy.)
L./Cpl. Jackson (H.Q. Coy.)
Major Stileman ('A' Coy.)

Miller Team
Rfn. Buliciri ('A' Coy.)
Capt. Henshaw (H.Q. Coy.)
L./Cpl. Stanger ('C' Coy.)

Capt. Gurney ('C' Coy.)
2/Lieut. Robertson ('D' Coy.)
Lieut. Hill ('A' Coy.)
Lieut. Browne-Clayton
('D' Coy.)

Cpl. Evans ('A' Coy.)
Cpl. Line ('A' Coy.)
Rfn. Copestake (H.Q. Coy.)
Rfn. Wright ('A' Coy.)

Although our contribution has been small, it is abundantly satisfying to know that the Regiment has contributed to maintaining the lively interest of rugger in the tropics!

Now that the game has become a feature of the Battalion sporting activities, we hope that interest and keenness will remain even after Major David Stileman leaves. David has been the driving force behind re-commencement of the game in the Battalion and the keenness now shown by all players and spectators alike is largely due to his enthusiasm and vigour.

BOXING

Owing to the very active life in a Strategic Reserve Battalion, little boxing has been possible during our period in Colchester. We did, however, compete in December 1962 in the preliminary rounds of the Army Championship. We drew a bye into the Brigade Final, and Brigade drew a bye into the Divisional Final. This meant that our first encounter was to be in the final of 54 East Anglian District. Although it was unfortunate that we should have to meet such stiff opposition in our first match, at least it gave us time to get down to some really hard training.

As usual, some fell by the wayside, unable to keep up with the stiff exercises set by our coach S.I. Lugg, A.P.T.C. However, 15 boxers finally weighed in for the Divisional Final against our next door neighbours, 2 Regiment Royal Artillery. Our opponents were a much older and more experienced team than ourselves, but the decision was in doubt until the last bout.

The evening started off well with Rfn. Dutt knocking out his opponent. Rfn. Hawkins boxed extremely well, and easily out-pointed an older and more experienced boxer. Rfn. Lacey produced the best blow of the evening, a beautiful right hook, that kept his opponent on the canvas long past the count of ten. The Middle-weight bout was the highlight of the evening. Rfn. Gaffney boxed a magnificent defensive bout against a wily opponent who was as quick and hard-hitting as he was experienced. Rfn. Gaffney was unlucky that the decision went against him. The final result was that we lost 7 bouts to 4. Although disappointed, we had no reason to be ashamed. The team was very young and only half had been with the

Battalion for more than a year. However, this was our first all-Regular team, and they will be with us yet for many more years. There is no reason why, with a bit more experience, and with more blood from the Depot, we should not be able to give a good account of ourselves in the future.

Unfortunately no boxing has been possible while in British Guiana as yet, and we look forward to getting into training again on our return to U.K.

LATE NEWS

Shooting A.R.A. Non-Central Matches

Queen Victoria Trophy	2nd Winner in Home Series
King George	2nd Winner in Home Series
Royal Irish Company Shield	Winners 9th 'C' Company Winners in Home Series
Hopton Cup	10th 1 Platoon Winners in Home Series
Duke of Connaught Cup	Winners
Revolver Cup	Winner - Lieut D. H. Mead

The Battalion is to be congratulated on once again winning the Home Series of the Queen Victoria Trophy and David Mead on his victory in the Revolver Cup.

THE REGIMENT IN BRITISH GUIANA

Major G. N. Faux Powell, through Major Cyril Wilson, drew our attention to the fact that Battalions of the Regiment served almost continuously in British Guiana in the period 1812-1830.

We recommend readers to look at Major Powell's article in the 1948 *Chronicle* (pp. 126-135). Worthy of note is that two very well-known officers from Peninsula days—Lieut.-Col. Galiffe and Lieut.-Col. Fitzgerald (later Field Marshal, whose medals and baton the Regiment have just obtained)—served here. During our recent deployment, Companies were stationed in Demerara and Berbice like their forbears, but accommodation was rarely as good as the new barracks built in 1828!

Research has found the grave of a child of an officer of the Regiment in the former Garrison Cemetery in Georgetown, now cared for by the Police. It is in the middle of the plot and in excellent condition. The inscription reads:

"In memory of Evryna Dorothea
Died 6th September, 1828
Aged 6 years and 7 days,
Daughter of
Lieut. J. & A. Robinson
60th Rifle Corps"

All around are graves dating from the various outbreaks of yellow fever, which, with malaria, made this a most unhealthy station until very recent years. We have been fortunate that paludrine and inoculations have made health the least of our problems.

(Editor.—J. Robinson joined the Regiment as an Ensign on 21st April 1814, and was senior Captain in 1849. This is the last shewn of him and it seems that after taking 35 years to get as far as Captain he may have either died of discouragement or resigned).

WILD LIFE IN BRITISH GUIANA

Since our move to Atkinson Field on the edge of the dry scrub-jungle, even the most pavement-crazy Rifleman has been forced to take note of the extraordinary rich wild life all around him.

Dawn is heralded by pairs of Amazon parrots or flights of small green macaws heading for breakfast. "Sorry, sir, the parrots didn't wake me today", has been used as an excuse for the unpunctual. Around the Field a mass of birds including toucans, caciques with their sack-like nests and humming birds can be seen, particularly at dawn and in the late afternoon.

Two-toed sloths have been helped like old ladies across the road, anteaters and various wild guinea pigs seen on the Mackenzie Trail, and a few deer on the Savannahs. Squirrel monkeys and marmosets may be spotted using a tree "fly over" and a band of howler monkeys, whose noise is the loudest produced by any mammal including tiger or elephant, scare the platoon in their base camp. The N.C.O.s Cadre under Capt. Carol Gurney, saw a black jaguar and a puma with the calm of ignorance. Lizards and even iguanas are all over the camp and snakes from 10-foot anacondas to the bright and poisonous coral snake turn up from time to time.

The Stelling (pier) holds a row of fishermen, all hoping to beat the reigning trophy. A good many alligators have fallen to the marksmanship of C.S.M. Smith, Lieut. David Mead and others. Between the huts flap enormous morpho butterflies with blinding blue wings, and hovering around many a well tanned knee is the evil maribunta, a streamlined and most powerful hornet.

It is a country with over 700 varieties of birds, one of the richest concentrations in the world; the Colonel, Major 'Mole' St. Aubyn and falconer Capt. Guy Crossman have had a field day, with even the glorious scarlet Cock of the Rock to their credit. The rest of the Battalion have enjoyed signs of life everywhere they have been, but even the most expert are united in saying that the next sight of *Passer Domesticus* (English House Sparrow) will be more than agreeable.

THE LETHEM TRAIL EXPEDITION

In October 1963 the Reconnaissance Platoon under command of Lieut. Alastair Graham-Wigan were given the task of exploring the Lethem Cattle Trail in British Guiana.

The southern interior of British Guiana, known as the Rupununi district, forms one large Savannah. Although the grass is not particularly rich it is the only beef cattle feeding area in the country. As almost the entire population of the country is concentrated along the coast, it has always been essential to move cattle from the Rupununi to the coast for marketing. In 1919 the Rupununi Cattle Trail was opened. It was over 300 miles long, of which over 200 miles ran through high jungle. On that first trip 1500 head left Lethem, in the Rupununi, and owing to the rigours of the trail only 80 reached Tacama, the head of the trail. Even so, a profit was apparently made. Up until 1957, when the trail ceased to be used in favour of air transport, 2,000 cattle regularly trod the trail every year braving the dangers and hardships for the certainty of the butcher's knife at the end. Although it was not designed for vehicle travel, the trail has since been traversed, in 1957, when the trail was still open, by the Oxford and Cambridge South American Expedition, who had much special equipment and special vehicles, and the second time, 2 years ago, by a group of American Engineers who had had the trail cleared for them by the Public Works Department.

The Commanding Officer decided that here was an ideal opportunity for the Recce Platoon to carry out their proper role. Since the only normal access to this vast area is by air, it was of considerable security interest to see whether a surface route was still practicable and what the problems were. From a study of the seasons, which fluctuate yearly, it became obvious that the trail is only dry enough to get a Landrover through during October. The announcement of the start of the London Constitutional Talks on 22nd October meant that the Platoon might have to be back by then. The fortnight before was spent begging and borrowing cross saws, winches, pulleys, sand channels, crowbars and sundry other pieces of necessary equipment from around the colony. As we had expected, everyone was ready to give advice and without exception they all agreed that only a fool would attempt the trip.

On 3rd October, 18 fools in six Landrovers set off from Atkinson Field. The team consisted of ten members of the Recce Platoon and two Assault Pioneers. Cpl. O'Hara and Rfn. Coyne, who were to assist us in building rafts for the crossing of the Essequibo river, and six other assault pioneers who were to accompany us as far as Cannister Falls on the Demerara River to leave a petrol dump for our return.

The first day 100 miles of well known country were covered to the place where we were to join the trail, south of Ituni. No one quite knew where the trail started, and although it was marked on the map, we had learnt not to trust maps in this country. Fortunately, half an hour of searching across the Savannah by six vehicles soon located it, only four miles from where the map suggested it should be. Shortly after joining the trail we entered high jungle which we were not to leave for over three weeks.

The trail as far as the Cannister Falls, 55 miles in length, was covered in three days. The trail was easily recognisable, not too overgrown and ran over fairly high ground. The only difficulty was the prodigious amount of deadfall all along the route. Every two to



A Land Rover ploughs through a typical jungle track.

three hundred yards we had to halt to cut away a tree fallen across the trail. They varied in size from a few inches to about 4 feet. Sometimes, in particular where several large trees had fallen together, it meant cutting a new track around them through the jungle. This was sometimes a long job, and the shapes of the Landrovers, after having been squeezed between large Greenheart trees on several occasions, gradually started to alter. All protrusions from the sides of the vehicles soon found themselves flattened out, and even the canopies began to give way under the strain of being forced under trees that were just too low.

On the evening of our forth day out we sighted the Demerara River. After a quick inspection it appeared that we could ford the river, which all six vehicles quickly did. Everyone stripped off their clothes and dived in naked to cool themselves and wash off the dirt. It was not until then that Roberts, our signaller, while looking for a place to sling his aerial found that we had not in fact crossed

the river at all, but merely driven onto an island. A rather lengthy recce by the naked platoon commander soon proved that it was not possible to cross farther up or downstream and that the only answer was to rearrange the rocks in the rapids, which were nearly free of water. Some of the more daring members of the expedition decided to foresake their hammocks and sleep on the beach that night. It was the last occasion they did so, for the following morning, Sgt. Taylor on rising from his blankets found a snake curled up and quietly sleeping next to the impression made by his body. The Amerindians told us later that it was a very dangerous snake.

The following day the six assault pioneers set off home in their two Landrovers under Sgt. Horsley. We were all sorry to see them go as they had taken a lot of work off our shoulders. During the morning a small Irish bridge was constructed onto the rapids, and several enormous boulders cleared to make a sandy crossing for the vehicles to the far bank. The crossing was named "O'Hara's Causeway" in honour of its architect and builder, and during the morning the crossing was successfully completed. Everyone was in great heart now that we had conquered our first major obstacle, the Demerara River. Although it was thought that we might be lucky enough to ford the river, no one really believed that it would be possible. It was here that an earlier Coldstream expedition had been halted.

The journey from here to the Essequibo River, the main obstacle, a distance of 21 miles, was known to be fraught with danger. However by nine o'clock the following day, when we had already covered the first ten miles, we were beginning to think that both critics and map-makers were wrong. It was not until we dropped off the plateau and got bogged in the Kuruduni River that our troubles began. The next eleven miles were to take 28 hours of tree-felling, winching, pushing, cursing and praying to cross. We were beset by every kind of difficulty we could have imagined. Rocky ground meant each vehicle had to be individually guided along long stretches. A steep wet cross slope 400 yards long meant each vehicle had to be winched across, while we constantly feared they would topple downhill. Many streams with muddy banks had to be crossed. Deadfall was so heavy in the area that it had to be cleared every forty or fifty yards, and finally the jungle had made such a good job of reclaiming its own that in places a new trail through the bush had to be forced by the Landrovers. Our first disaster occurred on the second day when a Landover turned over. Although little damage was caused to the vehicle, fifteen gallons of precious petrol was lost. Three days after leaving Cannister Falls we reached the Essequibo River.

In the days of the cattle trail, a town of about ten houses had sprung up, named Kurupukari. It was here that the cattle organisation had had its headquarters. Unfortunately when the trail closed, the town became deserted, and now, thoroughly overgrown and almost completely reclaimed by the jungle, it is inhabited only by Vampire bats, and Kabouras (a maddening insect that makes a secret visit, a painless incision, sucks much blood and leaves in the wound a little acid that causes constant irritation). The old landing stage, where still lies the old and bottomless cattle ferry, is lapped by the warm, blue waters of the Essequibo. We spent much time bathing and relaxing in the water here, until we saw, and later caught, the vicious Pirai—Cannibal fish. All bathing then promptly ceased. The river at this point is much narrower compared to further up or downstream, and because of sandbanks, islands and rapids forms the only possible crossing place. Nonetheless, it is four hundred yards across, and a strong current in midstream meant that a very sturdy raft indeed would have to be built. Unfortunately all the good wood in the jungle in this area is Greenheart, which would not float even if we had the time or energy to cut enough. Even to get a four inch nail through a Greenheart plank, taken from one of the houses, required drilling a hole for the nail first. We had hoped to find an Amerindian settlement in the area, but no-one appeared that evening. As an encouragement, Sgt. Taylor announced breakfast the following morning by firing ten rifle shots across the river. This, obviously, was a known signal, because minutes later, as we were telling Major Ralph Stewart-Wilson on the radio that prospects looked dismal and that there appeared to be no Amerindians about, two arrived by canoe, to share breakfast. During the course of the day we were visited by no less than twenty-five, and all at meal times. This proved a difficulty to start with, as we had brought short rations anyway to save weight, until we realized that they found compo biscuits a great delicacy. They informed us that if we got in touch with the local Balata (wild rubber) Company at Apoteri, about a hundred miles upstream they would send boats down for us. We passed that over the air and a hectic day of telephoning started for the second-in-command. At lunch we heard on the radio that all had been arranged and the boats would arrive the following afternoon.

The following day we hired five Amerindians to come with us to help clear the trail. The agreement was to pay them £3 each for three weeks' work and they had to bring their own food and axes. Although this appeared a rather one-sided agreement, they were delighted. Late that afternoon two 30-ft. launches with outboard motors arrived, and we worked until well after dark lashing the

boats together and putting a decking on top. Early the following morning, all four Landrovers were ferried across, one by one. While this was in progress, our Amerindians crossed by canoe and went ahead to clear the trail. It really was a delight to see how quickly and efficiently they wielded their axes. We felt rather in the way working alongside them, and I think they felt it too! From the moment we crossed the Essequibo, Lady Luck left us. Within three miles one of the Landrovers broke a spring and a front prop shaft.



The battered Land Rovers of the Expedition return to Atkinson Field.

Having warned the Battalion of this and a possible shortage of petrol owing to the appalling going, it was decided to continue with two Landrovers and leave two behind on the bank of the Essequibo. We continued the following day for a further 8 miles when we found an almost completely rotten bridge over a river with sheer sides. It would have taken at least two days to make a crossing place near the bridge and it was clear that re-opening the last stretch of the trail would be a matter of weeks rather than days. When we opened up the following morning on the radio for our routine call, the Commanding Officer ordered our return to Atkinson Field, as the Constitutional Conference was opening in London in five days' time, and it was thought we might be needed in case of trouble.

Although this was a great disappointment, that it was a wise decision is shown by the fact that two more springs were broken and a clutch burnt out on the way back to the Essequibo. Battalion Headquarters arranged for spare parts, petrol, and mail to be flown in the following day by Grumman amphibian, which landed a mile

down-stream, and a few hard hours' work by Cfn. McClure, our fitter, and the four drivers, soon had the four vehicles in working order again.



The Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Col. Giles Mills, welcomes back the Lethem Trail Expedition

The return to Atkinson was completed in five days, a foot patrol through dense jungle at the source of the Demerara River being accomplished on the way. On arrival we found a large reception party waiting for us with iced beer, and cameras, the former being particularly welcome. The Commanding Officer congratulated us on achieving our task when we submitted our detailed log, and reported "The Lethem trail can no longer be considered a practicable surface route to the Rupununi, except in the dry season and with much time and route preparation".

"THE KAIETEUR FALLS"

An account of the first expedition, which is equally applicable to all that followed

By MAJOR D. M. STILEMAN

"A trip to the Kaieteur Falls is an absolute must". This vehement advice was repeatedly offered by our friends in the Coldstream Guards almost as soon as we had set foot in British Guiana.

It was, therefore, a tremendous thrill to receive a message from the Colonel directing 'A' Company Commander to take the first party of deserving men overland to visit the Kaieteur Falls. Accordingly on Tuesday, 30th July a party of eighteen sallied forth from the Leonora Sugar Estate for Parika, some twelve miles west along the coast. Mention should be made at this stage of the extensive preparatory work put in on our behalf by Lieut. Robin Gamble, the Intelligence Officer, despite every difficulty in communicating by letter and, literally, cleft stick.

We arrived at Parika shortly after 9 a.m. Having obtained eighteen first-class return tickets to Bartica and the necessary papers to cover the Landrover and three-tonner we were all set to "go aboard". This proved a remarkably tricky operation. The crew of the ferry denied all knowledge of our intended trip. After reminding those concerned forcefully but tactfully that there is a first time to know anything, we set to work to move nineteen drums of petrol each containing the customary 45 gallons.

Our transport had also to compete with a Volkswagen bus for precious deck space aboard the ferry. Ere long the seemingly impossible was achieved and we set off up the awe-inspiring Essequibo River, scene of the earliest Dutch settlement, bound for Bartica some 38 miles upstream. It was a fascinating journey, the ferry making frequent stops at the various islands and East Bank loading stages.

We arrived in Bartica shortly after 3 p.m. Having checked in with the District Commissioner, we moved into the local police station for the night, where we were made very welcome. The evening meal was produced in record time under the forceful directorship of Cpl. Cahill with Cpl. Bailey (R.E.M.E.) manning the cooker. The majority of us paid a quick visit to an unusually clean cafe that boasted a juke box, thence to bed.

At 7 a.m. next morning, we set off on the long drive to Kangaruma. We planned to take it easily; after all, the idea was to enjoy ourselves to the full. We hoped to cover 106 odd miles by mid afternoon. For the first 25 miles a reasonable tarmac road gave one an admirable

start to the day's journey. At the end of this stretch, with no warning at all, the tarmac ends and a one-vehicle-width track plunges into thick jungle. The track itself was an outstanding feat of road making ingenuity, built by the Americans during the last war. Sawn logs were laid longways tightly packed together and overlaid by sand. The result was a remarkably smooth surface.

Driving through the tunnel of dense green undergrowth gave a false impression of our actual speed. This seldom exceeded 25 miles an hour.

At 12.30 p.m. we reached the Public Works Department cantonment where we had a delightful picnic lunch in a clearing. We rapidly made friends with a Mr. Pollard, the Maintenance Supervisor for the Interior. He gave us the bunch of keys to open the rest-house at Tukeit, our eventual base camp. He was good enough to provide us with ice to cool down our supply of Pepsi Cola which was nigh on boiling point at this stage.

After one hour's stand easy we set off again on the final haul to Kangaruma. Very occasionally we drew off the side of the track to let by a truck making its way from the settlement at Mahdia bound for Bartica.

Just before the 104 mile post a scene of breathtaking beauty hits the eye. This is the winding, fast-flowing Potaro River over which is suspended the bridge at Garraway Stream. Just before we crossed the bridge we noticed two or three tumble-down shacks boarding the track verge. Out of one of these hovels a negro with a radiant face emerged and asked what the time was. He seemed well satisfied with an accurate reply, whereupon he asked who won the recent test match; he was even more pleased with the answer to his second question.

By 3.30 p.m. we arrived at Kangaruma. In a clearing stood the rest house and on the other side of this picturesque glade a small wooden hut caught the eye. We had successfully reached the dwelling of Mr. Austin who owns the launches in which the three stage river journey is made to Tukeit.

At first he was a little surprised at seeing us and after a while he let it be known that his main launch had been used for another task, and that we might have to wait until Friday for its return. This was desperate news as the whole programme was geared to a day-by-day time-table in order to fit in with the return ferry at Bartica.

Every known trick from the diplomatic bag was produced to stress the extreme gravity of the situation. Mr. Austin rose to the occasion and decided to lash two small launches together and use one powerful outboard motor to propel them both. We planned to set off from the Kangaruma landing at 9 a.m. the following morning.

Where next to spend the night was the question. Lieut. Richard Hill had called in at Mahdia police station where it was previously planned we should stay the night. Cpl. Hazel of the police was somewhat taken aback when he realised we wished to be housed in his police station.

The unpreparedness all along the line originated from a telegram sent from some official in Georgetown informing those concerned with the customary local precision to expect a party "sometime during the next week". We decided to spend the night in the rest house at Kangaruma. This had the advantage of being close to our ally Mr. Austin in case there was a further change of plan.

The moral and physical state of the building did not indicate that the management had recently suffered an Administrative Inspection. Suffice to say we spring cleaned the entire dwelling, pumped in our own water and made do without electric light.

Next morning we set off on what was to be an unforgettable experience. It was now 8.50 a.m. on Thursday, 1st August.

It is as well at this point to explain that the motor launch part of our expedition had to be carried out in three parts owing to fierce rapids. The first rapids were at Amatuck, the second at Waratuck. Our final destination was Tukeit.

The first leg of our river trip took just over two hours. The river was like sheet glass it was so still, and the reflection of the jungle banks in the water added to the soothing serenity of the scene. In no time at all a number of the Riflemen were oblivious to the wonders of nature, overcome by the unfailing powers of sleep.

At eleven o'clock we arrived at Amatuck and here was our first portage. We off-loaded the launches using the chain gang principle and then set off to circumnavigate the impressive rapids. We all had to carry considerable loads as the party was completely self-contained with food, fuel and bedding. Sweat was literally pouring off our backs when we completed the three hundred yards carry.

We ate a much welcomed bully beef picnic lunch and during the repast got talking to one of the diamond prospectors. He was fascinating in his description of the rugged and cut-throat existence in the life of the average "pork-knocker". The origin of this much used Guianese term is obscure but it indicates one of the many alluvial gold or diamond prospectors wandering the interior under the same primitive conditions as the Far Western "sourdough" or "Forty-niner".

Half-past twelve saw us on our way; this time we all managed to squeeze into a larger launch. Mr. Austin controlled the boat with masterly skill aided by the ever faithful Willie, an Amerindian, who consistently took up post in the bows to act as look-out and to assist in making changes of direction with a large paddle. One less experienced Amerindian but nevertheless hard-working aided Mr. Austin in the stern with a similar paddle.

At this stage the river started to narrow and the current appreciably stiffened. It was when our craft had to negotiate a particularly hair-raising stretch of turbulent water that Skipper Austin came into his own. Willie performed wonders in the bows forcing our vessel to port. His fellow countryman was not enjoying the same success in the stern and it was then that the cry, now famous in the Battalion, of "Dam' you, dam' you", made us sit to attention with thoughts of the "Warren Hastings".

After this exciting and eventful distraction we spied a second rapids and correctly assumed we had reached Warratuck, portage number two. This was nothing like as exhausting, but you can imagine the horror of one and all as we rounded a bend in the jungle path only to see a completely waterlogged launch lying at our feet. Mr. Austin muttered some invective about the general ancestry of "pork-knockers" and vanished off into the blue followed by Willie and partner. Some time elapsed before the ever resourceful Mr. Austin paddled into sight with two small launches.

At half-past three we set sail for the last leg of our journey. Excitement increased as the river continued to narrow. As for phase one, the two smaller launches were lashed together and one outboard motor provided the necessary driving power.

We had occasion to off load two "pork-knockers" to whom we had graciously given a lift, onto one of the small mid-stream diving platforms. It is from these floating huts that the diamond prospectors using divers helmet and full equipment search the bed of the river for diamonds. Having discharged our load nothing would induce the hitherto faultless outboard motor to re-start. Mr. Austin became much perplexed. Forty minutes elapsed before sufficient courage was summoned up to offer the services of Cpl. Bailey. Within two minutes of the "Take over bid" we were speeding on our way; three cheers for the R.E.M.E.! At ten minutes past five we made fast in front of the little blue and yellow house at Tukeit. It had been a wonderful trip in every way but the best was yet to come on the morrow.

That evening we ate an admirable "all-in" stew and enjoyed a bathe in the cool and inviting river. Some two hundred yards

distant from our bathing site, major rapids churned the river into a raging white foam. The river was alive with fish and it required firm veto from the leader of the expedition to prevent priceless mosquito nets from being cast headlong into the depths. Friday 2nd August was the culminating day. We set off on foot with Willie in the van and Mr. Austin, now in his sixty-ninth year, bringing up the rear. After an upward climb of something over two hours the falls stood before us in breath-taking wonder. We, of course, heard the roar of the waters long before we saw them, but now all one's senses were rivetted on this staggering sight. The large proportion of our party were literally hypnotized by the wonder and majesty of what they saw.

The Kaieteur Falls is some 741 feet high, compared with the Victoria Falls 343 feet and Niagara 167 feet. The Falls is the third highest in the world and no higher one has the majestic flow of a large river over it. These figures surely speak for themselves. When we came to our senses those with cameras clicked away relentlessly. The inevitable sinking feeling of whether or not we had the correct speed of film or made just the right settings on our machines showed itself all too plainly by the various facial expressions. It was imperative to take away a vivid and living record of what we had seen.

Having visited the landing where parties arrive by Grumman Amphibian and passed a pleasant siesta at the water's edge, we returned to the Falls for lunch. From its edge stretches the 15-mile gorge, the Potaro River has carved itself out of the Great Brazilian Plateau over the centuries. Down below drift clouds of spray, enriching the cool grassy slopes at the foot. In and out of these clouds swirl swallows and martins—to the Amerindians, the Spirits of the Falls.

It was now with one accord we all decided to descend via the gorge.

We had heard some pretty lurid tales of this alternative route back to Tukeit and none of us wanted to feel we had missed anything. The decision was made known to Mr. Austin who appointed the ever-faithful but mute Willie to be our guide. Mr. Austin thought he would return by the route up which we came. The penny didn't drop as we were all too intoxicated with the feeling of conquest.

We bade a cheery farewell to Mr. Austin at Johnson's Look Out. If a film had been made of the next few hours it would without question be graded as "X"! Willie set off on a slight downward gradient; eighteen of us followed in his wake. Within a flash our guide had disappeared as if by magic. The oldest member of the party was travelling directly behind Willie and paled visibly. A

small grunt drew attention to Willie who was gazing up at us between two sheer rocks some alarming distance below us. By hand language it was apparent that the descent had to be made by launching out into space and then catching hold of a thin rope-like creeper and let oneself down accordingly. Hesitation would have been fatal. The Company Commander full of noble thoughts made the leap. He had not appreciated that his hands were somewhat moist from past exertion and dropped like a stone out of view. It is nice to know the Riflemen still possess an advanced sense of humour.

Down and down we climbed and fell until we stood at the foot of the falls and looked up. If anything the sight was more wonderful than what we had previously seen. For some unknown reason we had all assumed that having once reached the bottom of the Gorge, the route back to Tukeit followed a jungle path along the edge of the river. Alas! this was far from the case.

It took a little time for Willie to get the message that we should be making our way back to Tukeit. Imagine our horror as this worthy set off up a one in two gradient. This part of our outing was, without question, the most exhausting. It was necessary to make repeated ascents and descents, climbing over rocks made slippery by spray. Only in this way could the frequent re-entrants at right angles to the main river be negotiated.

At ten minutes to five we staggered into base camp at Tukeit. We were welcomed by a grinning Mr. Austin whose expression seemed to say: "I told you so". Thus ended what for all had been a truly wonderful and memorable day. An admirable evening meal and invigorating swim for some brought the active part of Friday to a close. It would be out of place and indeed tedious to relate the doings of our homeward trip. All went according to plan. The outboard motor continued to behave in an exemplary fashion; Mr. Austin, Willie and his chum in turn maintained their high standard of river craft, and navigational skill. We were sorry to say good-bye to them.

Sunday saw us once more back at Leonora sugar estate. Many trips to Kaieteur Falls have been made since then and in all nearly 150 members of the Battalion have seen the fall. To friends and families, who long ago have been surfeited with reminiscences of the fall, let us merely say that we opened the route.

THE GREEN JACKETS BRIGADE DEPOT

STAFF LIST

as at 1st December 1963

<i>Commandant & Brigade Colonel:</i>	Col. E. G. B. Davies-Scourfield, M.B.E., M.C., R.B.
<i>D.A.A.G. (Brigade Adjutant):</i>	Major C. A. Humphreys, M.C., K.R.R.C.
<i>A./D.A.A.G.:</i>	Lieut.-Col. A. G. D. Palmer, M.C. (Retd.), R.B.
<i>Brigade Recruiting Officer Designate:</i>	Lieut.-Col. T. J. Wallis, R.B.
<i>Asst. Bde. Recruiting Officer:</i>	2/Lieut. H. M. Redfern, R.B. W.O. II R. Balls, K.R.R.C.
<i>Depot Commanding Officer:</i>	Lieut.-Col. R. R. W. Workman, 43rd & 52nd
<i>Depot Adjutant:</i>	Capt. S. W. B. Dereham, R.B.
<i>Quartermaster & M.T.O.:</i>	Major F. Wakefield, M.B.E., R.B.
<i>Paymaster:</i>	Col. R. A. McGeorge (Retd.), R.B.
<i>R.S.M.:</i>	R.S.M. F. Massingham, K.R.R.C.
<i>Superintending Clerk:</i>	W.O. I R. S. Robbins, K.R.R.C.
<i>R.Q.M.S.:</i>	R.Q.M.S. K. Evans, K.R.R.C.
<i>Unit Pay Clerk:</i>	S./Sgt. B. McRoberts, R.A.P.C.

Headquarter Company

<i>Officer Commanding:</i>	Major J. R. C. Radclyffe, M.B.E., K.R.R.C.
<i>Administrative N.C.O.:</i>	C./Sgt. W. Boustead, K.R.R.C.

Junior Riflemen's Company

<i>Officer Commanding:</i>	Capt. C. J. Adami, K.R.R.C.
<i>Subaltern:</i>	Lieut. C. H. Rance, R.B.
<i>Bandmaster:</i>	W.O. I R. F. Rodgers, M.B.E., A.R.C.M., K.R.R.C.
<i>C.S.M.:</i>	C.S.M. J. McGrady, R.B.

Training Company

<i>Officer Commanding:</i>	Major C. G. Wemyss, R.B.
<i>Training Officer & 2 i/c.:</i>	Capt. M. W. Festing, R.B.
<i>Subalterns:</i>	Lieut. R. H. Ker, K.R.R.C.
	Lieut. R. B. Browne-Clayton, K.R.R.C.
	Lieut. R. P. Hay-Drummond- Hay, 43rd/52nd
	Lieut. K. I. Bayley, 43rd & 52nd
<i>C.S.M.:</i>	C.S.M. F. Clarke, 43rd & 52nd
<i>Q.M.S.I.:</i>	W.O. II A. Beasley, S.A.S.C.
<i>C.S.M.I.:</i>	W.O. II P. Barrington, A.P.T.C.
<i>R.H.Q., 1 Green Jackets:</i>	Lieut.-Col. J. Granville (Retd.)
	Major H. P. Patterson (Retd.)
<i>R.H.Q., 2 Green Jackets:</i>	Brig. R. A. T. Eve, C.B.E. (Retd.)
	Major C. J. Wilson (Retd.)
<i>R.H.Q., 3 Green Jackets:</i>	Col. W. P. S. Curtis, O.B.E. (Retd.)
	Brig. F. Stephens, C.B.E. (Retd.)

Attached Officers

<i>M.O./I.C. Troops, Winchester:</i>	Brig. T. I. Dun, D.S.O., M.C. (Retd.)
<i>Dental Officer:</i>	Capt. I. D. Calder, R.A.D.C.
<i>Padre:</i>	Rev. J. H. M. Llewellyn, M.A., C.F. (T.A.)
<i>Education Officers:</i>	Capt. H. I. Rudge, R.A.E.C.
	Lieut. A. J. Clarke, R.A.E.C.
	Mr. I. D. Collins

DEPOT LETTER

During the last quarter of 1962, The War Office imposed certain restrictions on all recruiting organisations. We reduced from two to one Information Team and withdrew our Special Recruiter from South Shields. These measures have contributed to a general decline in figures during 1963.

However, the War Office has now produced Army Youth Teams as the answer to the Army's recruiting problem. These teams, of which the Green Jackets are producing two, one for Forest Gate and one for Portsmouth, are purely for close liaison with Youth Clubs. We shall continue to operate our own Information Team in all Green Jacket Areas.

The glamour of all three regiments abroad does not make up for the facilities from which it is possible to draw when there is one regiment in England. The Depot can only supply limited assistance and this has been put to use at the usual Carnivals, Exhibitions, Youth Club visits and "At Homes" throughout the year.

Other Brigades still recruit by individual regiments and although competition for recruits is far keener, Green Jackets continue to be envied for their comparatively high figures. At least forty recruits per month are needed to build up to and maintain the Green Jackets at the establishment level. On average only 30 per month have been recruited during this year so we will be a long way short of last year's total of 550, recruited from civilian life.

Training Company

Training Company continues its normal hectic and exhilarating cycle of events, despite this drop in numbers—the weeks seem all too short. Grahame Wemyss took over from John Hanscombe at the beginning of the year, and Michael Festing relieved John Foley as Training Officer, and they have recently carried out a mammoth re-organisation of the training programme which would have taxed the resources of the computer at nearby Worthy Down! Considering this, plus the amazing results of the Aldershot District and Bisley meetings which are shewn below, and the thousand and one problems with which they are faced daily, it speaks volumes for the staff's attitude towards the job in hand when they say that they have "nothing much of interest to report this year!"

Other changes in the personnel of the Company include the departures of Colin Harrison to the Army Air Corps, Michael Swann to civilian life, and Damer Colville and Simon Theobalds at the end of their tours of duty.

Junior Riflemen's Company

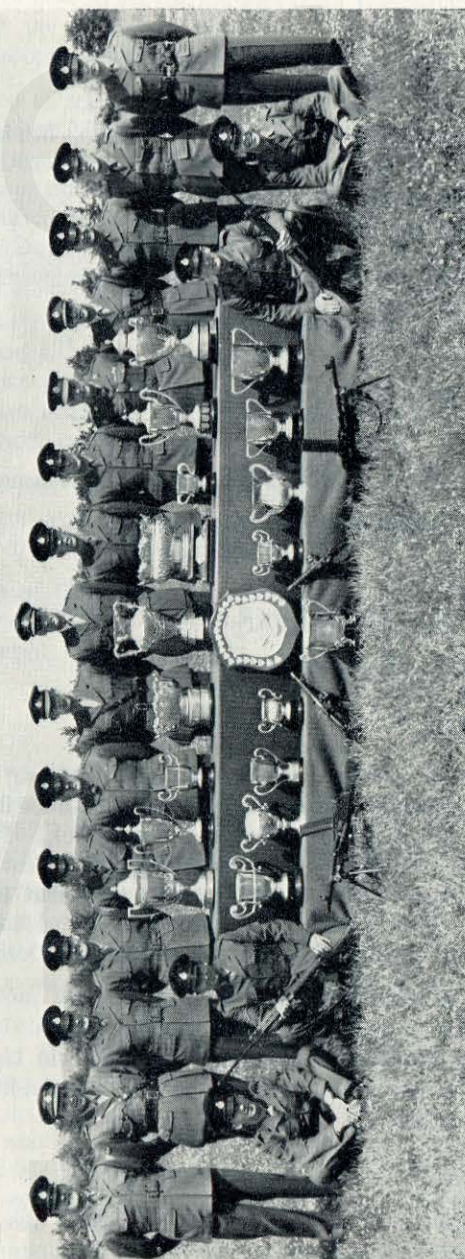
The strength of the Company now stands at around the hundred mark instead of the establishment of sixty, without, it is regretted, a corresponding increase in staff. In spite of this, however, the Company continues to flourish as never before. This has been due in great measure to the leadership and enthusiasm of Brian Balls, 43rd & 52nd, who has now left for Uganda, and carried on by Christopher Adami. Adventure Training and the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme are proving highly popular, and expeditions and initiative exercises are the order of the day. The boys acquitted themselves well on exercises in South Wales during the worst of last winter's freeze-up, and are now preparing to attack Snowdon, while Christopher Adami will be taking a small party to Switzerland immediately after Christmas. Junior Bandsman Morton was selected to go on an Army Expedition in Norway during the summer, being the only boy from any Brigade Depot chosen to take part. Also during the summer a most enjoyable fortnight was spent in camp at Penhale, Cornwall, in spite of inclement weather. The Band & Bugles, under Bandmaster R. F. Rodgers and B./M. J. E. Collins created a great impression on the other units in camp, as they have done throughout the year at various functions, which this year included Bristol Army Week in September.

In the educational field, this has been the most successful year in the history of the Company. Very few boys leave without an Intermediate Test Certificate, and quite a few are now obtaining passes in the Senior Test. A wide variety of hobbies was introduced this year, and in June Junior Bandsmen Barker and Cull gained first prizes in Marquetry and Photography in the Army Arts & Crafts Exhibition at Earl's Court. On the sports field the Company faces stiff opposition from the larger Junior Leaders Units and Apprentice Schools, but the teams manage to hold their own, and at least all the boys get a chance to play football, rugby, hockey or to swim every week. A very small boxing team, trained by C.S.M. McGrady, was extremely successful in the Army Junior Soldiers Wings championships, J./Bgr. Baverstock winning in his weight and J./Rfn. Seaman reaching the final in his.

Altogether this has been a happy and successful year and we look forward to 1964 with confidence.

Shooting

In 1962 the Depot almost swept the board at the District Small Arms Meeting in May. This year the results were even better as 19 Cups were won (an all-time record) and the Minor Unit Cup was won for the third year in succession.



ALDERSHOT DISTRICT RIFLE MEETING
Depot Team with cups won 1963

Bisley 1963

Details are as follows:

(a) *Army Championship* (628 entries):

- 1st Cpl. Notley (winner of Queen's Medal, the A.R.A. Gold Jewel and the Manchester Regiment Cup).
- 4th B./M. Rawlings
- 8th Major Wemyss
- 14th C.S.M. Young
- 35th Cpl. White
- 46th C.S.M. Clarke

(b) *The Worcester and Lindley Cup*:

- 1st Cpl. Notley and Cpl. White
- 2nd B./M. Rawlings and C.S.M. Young

(c) *The Staff and Schools Match*:

- 1st

(d) *The Minor Units Cup (R.A.S.C. Cup)*:

- 1st (third year running)

Sergeants' Mess

The Sergeants' Mess goes from strength to strength, and during the year has entertained several visiting personalities including three Chelsea Pensioners during Green Jacket Week. The Corporals were played at football and cricket; the football we lost, but managed to hold our own at cricket. We managed to beat the Officers at football, despite some rather tricky tackles by the Adjutant, but at cricket we were well beaten. Socially, the annual Derby Day outing was a great success, but it would be best to draw a veil over the financial side!

We are looking forward to our new quarters in Upper Barracks and no doubt when we eventually move in our social life will become much more hectic.

Corporals' Mess

Towards the end of 1962 the Corporals' Mess was running short of funds and it was decided to run Bingo evenings in the Dining Hall once a fortnight for the Depot. But as usual we came up against

the old snag of how to get the families from Winchester to Bushfield, and although the evenings were quite a success in themselves they had to be discontinued through lack of support.

We planned to see the New Year in with a Grand Dance to be held in the Gym. This had to be cancelled at the last moment owing to the inclement weather and the fact that the Gym was flooded! It was not until 3rd April that the dance was finally held, to which we invited the Officers, Sergeants and a party of W.R.A.C. from Worthy Down. Although the dance came to a "smashing" end I think we can venture to say that a "good time was had by all".

During March we issued challenges to the Officers and Sergeants at football, and although a great deal of "nobbling" was carried out on all sides we think the scores should remain unprinted. In the summer, return challenges at cricket were accepted but once more we were soundly defeated.

To end the year we played a number of local pubs at darts, both in the Mess and away, and this has helped to swell our funds ready for the move back to Upper Barracks.

At the end of October we were sorry to say goodbye to Capt. M. F. H. Scrase-Dickins who had done so much for us during his tour at the Depot.

Depot

This year we said a rather sad farewell to our Commanding Officer, Quartermaster, and Adjutant, all within a few weeks. Lieut.-Col. "Phil" Pardoe will shortly be leaving for Washington, Major Harry Edwards has "retired" to live and work in Winchester, and Capt. Mark Scrase-Dickins is *en route* for Malaysia. We can only thank them for the great work they did here and wish them well in their new tasks.

In conclusion, we are glad to announce that work at Upper Barracks is proceeding apace. It would be reckless to make any forecasts as to the date of moving-in; we understand that the architect, contractor, and the "man-on-the-spot" have all made their predictions on the completion date—all different! And the weather man may well have the last word. However, we think we can say with a fair amount of confidence that we shall be "in" before the next issue of the *Chronicle* appears!

QUEEN'S ROYAL RIFLES (T.A.)

Honorary Colonel:

The Rt. Hon. Richard Wood, M.P.

Roll of Officers and Warrant Officers 31st October 1963:

Lt.-Col. K. N. Loudoun-Shand, T.D.	Lieut. G. H. Nicolson
Major The Viscount Eden	Lieut. J. W. Hayter
Major J. H. Hanscombe, M.B.E.	Lieut. D. M. Brindle-Wood-
Major P. D. C. Richards, B.E.M.	Williams
Major J. J. N. Wyatt	Lieut. A. C. N. Brand
Major R. J. Scott	Lieut. The Hon. J. F. Byng
Capt. R. F. Somerset	Lieut. G. E. Pattie
Capt. M. A. C. Drummond	Lieut. M. G. Bodin
Capt. The Hon. J. P. F. S. Grenfell	Lieut. I. S. Burge
Capt. A. S. Templeton	Lieut. The Hon. M. C. W. J.
Capt. D. A. H. Beddard	Baird
Capt. D. C. Pitman	Lieut. J. R. L. White
Capt. A. J. T. Eve	Lieut. R. A. Daniell
	Lieut. W. M. C. Prideaux

Attached Officers:

Capt. M. J. Calvert (Adjutant)	Capt. C. R. Willson-Pepper (Doctor)
Major L. P. Grout (Quartermaster)	Capt. The Rev. G. Fox, M.C., T.D. (Padre)
Capt. R. V. Frost (Paymaster)	Lieut. J. P. Grove (4/5 Leics.)

Attached to H.Q. 56 (Lon.) Inf. Bde.

Major J. R. Trustram-Eve	Major T. J. Crawford, M.B.E. (Sydney University Regiment)
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Warrant Officers:

W.O. I H. Hitchcock (Bandmaster until September 1963). Succeeded by W.O. I V. Chudley	
R.Q.M.S. Perry (R.Q.M.S. until October 1963). Succeeded by R.Q.M.S. G. Moss	
W.O. II F. Purdom (W.O. Buckingham Gate). Succeeded by W.O. II D. Stephenson	
O.R.Q.M.S. Woodman	C.S.M. E. Harris (H.Q. Coy.)
WO II G. Hallett (WT. W.O.)	C.S.M. C. Alderton ('A' Coy.)
W.O. II J. Madden (Assistant Regimental Secretary)	C.S.M. D. Napier ('B' Coy.) C.S.M. F. Bishop ('C' Coy.)

P.S.I.s Attached:

W.O. I (R.S.M.) L. Jones (until August 1963)	WO II J. Lennox (succeeded by W.O. II H. J. Butler)
W.O. I (R.S.M.) R. J. Clarke Sgt. R. Fowler, Sgt. I. Dykes, Sgt. D. Smith	W.O. II L. Airey

Looking back over the last year three particular achievements stand out. The first was a highly successful annual Camp. Military training the year before had been interrupted by our Civil Defence commitment, including spending our annual Camp on Civil Defence training. This, with the large turnover of Riflemen we have, meant that fieldcraft, section drills and, particularly, large scale Company and Battalion manoeuvres were novelties to a large percentage of the Regiment. Our Brigadier set a test exercise for each unit in his Brigade, and was generally pleased with the high standard we reached, but, in particular, with the Junior Leadership and fieldcraft.

The second achievement was an imaginative idea. It involved a trip by our Ever-Readies to North Africa, where they were the guests of the Regular Battalion in exercise "Sandstorm". The difficulties at the start of the plan seemed insuperable; all were overcome. The result was an enjoyable fortnight, excellent training value for the Ever-Readies Platoon, and a first class recruiting gimmick in that these were the first Ever-Readies to train abroad. The Regular Battalion assisted greatly with the arrangements, were excellent hosts to our Platoon in Africa, in fact made the whole venture not only possible but fun.

The third achievement of the year was some highly satisfactory shooting results. Major Gordon Richards with some new and young talent managed once again to train a first-class team, which ended the season by spectacular results at the London & Middlesex Counties Meeting; more of this anon.

Annual Camp

We returned this year to Thetford and the Stanford Training Area. Our second visit to this area in three years was generally voted a success. In 1961 we were in tents and caught some miserable weather, this year we were in huts at East Wretham and, although we caught some rain, on the whole we were lucky. Stanford P.T.A. is becoming quite a favourite with the Regiment, particularly as it affords such excellent training facilities, in comparison with the other places available to the T.A.

Besides the intensive training, there were the normal social activities. On the middle week-end, many families came down by coach from London. Major Leslie Grout, our Quartermaster, together with Lieut. John Hayter organised an entertaining day. There were games for the children, sack races, egg and spoon races, cricket and soccer. Of course, too, all bars were open and plentiful food was provided. It was yet another occasion on which to congratulate our excellent Quartermaster.

In the Officers' Mess we had a dinner night on the first Friday. It was a memorable occasion both because of the number of past officers present and also because our P.M.C. Stephen Gibbs, at his last camp with T.A., made it a perfect evening. Our Honorary Colonel took the chair, and the guests included our Brigadier, the Commanding Officers of the London Scottish, the London Irish and the 5th Middlesex. A distinguished guest was Col. Vic Turner, V.C. Amongst the past Commanding Officers, Cols. Butterwick, Gregory, Earle, Knight, Johnson and Max-Muller made a formidable gathering. Also present were Majors Bowden, Hills, Kidner, Le Coq, Lloyd and Messrs. Glazier, Nicolson and Watney. The food matched the occasion. It was a great party.

The following morning the Battalion paraded and was inspected by the Honorary Colonel. We were dressed in battle order with command vehicles on parade. Following the inspection we marched past the Honorary Colonel, lead by 'A' Company commanded by Major Richard Scott, and followed by the vehicles drive past. The Band and bugles played and, considering the small amount of practice we had, all went well. The past Commanding Officers were, on the whole, complimentary.

Driving back to London on the final morning of camp, it was the first Saturday in July, the roads were crowded and the weather appalling. Despite the depressing conditions, we looked back on two weeks well spent and with the knowledge that the unit was once again a well-trained infantry regiment.

Shooting

The shooting team has continued to suffer by the loss of experienced top class shots: in the last year Sgt. Capel and Cpl. Thomson have both left us after many years of good and faithful service but, fortunately, Cpl. Everitt has returned to the fold and this year's young soldiers have given us the best prospects of the last ten years—always provided they don't emigrate, move away or join the Regular Army as so many good prospects in the past have done.



Major Hanscombe, M.B.E.; R.S.M. Clarke; Mrs. Clarke; C.S.M. Alderton (Sgt's, Mess President); Mrs. Alderton; Brig. White (Comd. 56 Bde.); Mrs. White; Lieut.-Col. Loudoun-Shand, T.D.; in the Officers' Mess, prior to the Warrant Officers' and Sergeants' Annual Dinner Dance.

Divisional Meeting

For the second year in succession we won the Major Units Championship. The only individual star who twinkled at all brightly was our P.S.I., C.S.M. Airey, but other individual successes came from Sgt. Witts, Cpl. Charkham and Rfn. Brady and Gilbert.

In the seven team events we finished with four 1st, one 2nd, one 3rd and one 5th, a gratifying result still leaving us room for improvement next year!

Once again we were then faced with the prospect of laying aside our S.L.R. 8s and going back to No. 4s for the Central Meeting. The most practice anyone could get was two days, and so we did not anticipate great doings, and events proved us right!

At the T.A.R.A. Central Meeting, Sgt. Witts once more hit form and won the Green Jackets Cup, while C.S.M. Airey won the Regular and Territorial Armies Cup. Sgt. Witts was selected to represent the T.A. by shooting in the T.A. Rifle VIII, and we had a great success by the selection of Sgt. Isaacs, Sgt. Witts and Rfn. Brady to shoot for the T.A. in the S.M.G. VIII, with Rfn. Robertson and Smellie as the two selected reserves. As all these last three were Young Soldiers attending their first Central Meeting, this was a particularly good achievement on their part.

In the London and Middlesex Meeting we again started badly but gradually improved. Sgt. Witts won the Elizabethan Bowl with Cpl. Everett 4th and we won the Parnell Cup and also the Middlesex Cup (the Team Shoot). Our Young Soldiers, particularly Rfn. Gilbert, Brady, Hutchins and Robertson did extremely well, while Sgt. Witts won and Sgt. Isaacs was runner-up in the Individual Sub-Machine Gun Match. Finally we won the Small Arms Efficiency Trophy.

Recruiting

Every six months we are now holding a recruiting drive. This is proving valuable in keeping our name in the public eye and also for producing the occasional recruit. The best recruit though remains a Green Jacket or a friend of the satisfied Rifleman. The overall total continues to increase and we hope to raise our numbers from 330 to 400 before the next *Chronicle*.

Band and Bugles

We have once again changed our Bandmaster, Mr. Hitchcock, and also are losing the Band Sergeant, Sgt. Sandoe, who has moved out of London. Both have given excellent service to the Q.R.R. and will be much missed. The Bandmaster has been succeeded by Mr. Chudley, who came to us on the recommendation of Captain

Jeanes. There are encouraging signs of improvement within the band and we hope soon to be able to undertake outside engagements again. At the time of writing we are liaising with the Bandmaster of the K.R.R.C., and he is giving us considerable help.

The Bugle section continues to be active and the Bugle Major, Sgt. Elliot, was recently given well deserved promotion to Colour-Sergeant.

Parachuting

Our Parachute Club, under Major Roy Eve, ably assisted by Capt. Val West, has continued to flourish, training at Buckingham Gate every Tuesday evening and jumping most week-ends. Whilst training their own replacements for the regular instructors at the Depot last year, they have based most of their jumping at the School at Kidlington, Oxford, which is run by three ex-members of the 43rd/52nd.



L/Cpl. Caygill demonstrating the perfect free fall position 1,500 ft. above Thruxton airport.

Pursuing their policy of being friendly with the natives, L/Cpl. M. Caygill literally dropped in to tea there one Sunday, landing on a council house roof! No less surprised was a farmer finding Rfn. T. Silber in a tree, engrossed in practising some aerobatics, he had failed to notice a change of wind!

The club ran a course at Thruxton, Andover, in September. Originally intended only for themselves, it achieved "War Office" status when about 40 attended from units as varied as the Parachute Regt., The R.H.A. and the Marines, as well as five from the Depot. It was such a success that the War Office plan to run similar courses next year; perhaps this success was helped by the presence of

Major Peter Welsh with a vast chute specially acquired from the manufacturers!

In two seasons 28 members of the Club have now jumped and have made about 160 descents between them. We boast that we are still the only T.A. regiment with an active club and that the Green Jackets have the only non-airborne forces club jumping in the country.



Cpl. Bowden leads the canoes up the Kennet and Avon canal during Ex-Combine Patrol.

Remembrance Sunday 1963

Following shortly after the Officers' Annual Dinner came Remembrance Day. It needs a special mention this year as an occasion on which the Regiment played host at all levels to the Old Comrades, and a successful day was arranged for all.

In the morning we were represented at Somerset House, by our C.O. and Mrs. Loudoun-Shand. The retired members of the Civil Service Rifles were out in force, and much appreciated the music of the combined bands of the Regular Battalion and Queen's Royal Rifles under the leadership of Bandmaster Swannick. Capt. the Hon. Julian Grenfell laid the wreaths on behalf of the Regiment at the ceremony at Buckingham Gate, where Col. Dick Knight presided on behalf of the Queen's Westminster Rifles. Here two Regular buglers were particularly commended on their playing of the Last Post. We were also represented by a bugler at Mount Pleasant, an interesting association with the Post Office Rifles.

In the afternoon, the Regiment with a contingent from the Cadets and with the combined bands paraded and were inspected by the Honorary Colonel. He also presented the Territorial Efficiency Medal to R.Q.M.S. Moss and Bandsman Morton. The parade

then marched to Church. St. Georges, Hanover Square was completely filled and the large congregation was a fitting tribute to the service. The Rev. W. M. Atkins, the Rector of St. Georges presided. Bishop Montgomery Campbell preached a first-class sermon; our chaplain, The Rev. George Fox conducted the service, and an old friend of the Q.V.R.'s, The Rev. G. H. Woolley, V.C., read the prayers. After the service the parade reformed and on its return marched past the Honorary Colonel. Tea was provided for all at the Regimental Headquarters, and the band of the Q.R.R. played in the Drill Hall. It was a memorable day.

Officers' Mess

The annual dinner for past and present members of Queen's Royal Rifles took place on 7th November 1963 at the Haberdashers Hall. Eighty-eight officers were present, and the livery company's hall, once again kindly lent by the Haberdashers, made a superb setting.

The Honorary Colonel presided and gave the toast of the Regiment; Col. Keith replied. Both speeches were excellent and short, and added to the tone of the occasion. Major-Gen. R. A. Fyffe was guest of honour; there were also present the Master and Clerk of the Haberdashers and the Assistant Clerk of the Goldsmiths. Brigadiers Weldon (Secretary of the County of London T. & A.F. A.) and G. A. White, our Brigade Commander, were two more welcome guests. Lt.-Col. Riley Workman came to represent the Depot, and Lt.-Col. Harry Huntsman came as Commanding Officer of the L.R.B./R.; we were very pleased to have them both with us on this occasion.

Sergeants' Mess

The first social of 1963 was held at Buckingham Gate in January. Despite appalling weather conditions, about 50 stalwarts turned up, and enjoyed the buffet, tombola and a "twist" session.

We were glad to welcome a party from the Sergeants' Mess of the 1st 60th at our Annual Ball in April. Presentations were made to Sgts. Granby and Yeatman. A Stag Party held at Buckingham Gate in May attracted a fair number of serving and retired members, who enjoyed C.S.M. Purdom's "Southend" buffet.

At the beginning of camp, C.S.M. Alderton succeeded C.S.M. Moss as Mess President, and was immediately faced with the difficult task of trying to fit the normal social occasions into a very full training programme. However, we managed to entertain the

Officers, the Sergeants of other units in camp near us, and the Corporals' Club and were in turn entertained by them. On Friday 28th June we had the pleasure of the company of the Honorary Colonel and his lady as our guests for tea. On Sunday afternoon we challenged the officers to a cricket match: in spite of the "pitch" (a weed-covered field which had apparently been ploughed some months before); an over-generous indulgence in liquid refreshment and considerable barracking by the spectators, we managed to win.

1st CADET BATTALION THE KING'S ROYAL RIFLE CORPS

Battle Honour:

South Africa 1900-1902

Honorary Colonel:

Colonel R. G. H. Sutton, O.B.E.

Officers:

Lieut.-Col. G. R. B. Hanson
Capt. J. H. L. Burke
Lieut. J. Holland
Lieut. A. Holland
Lieut. H. Maxim
Lieut. F. Cox
Lieut. A. Denehan
Capt. P. W. Bell (S.E. Area,
A.C.F. Staff)

Adult Warrant Officers:

W.O. I R.S.M. A. Edmed
W.O. I R.S.M. W. Smeeton
W.O. II R.Q.M.S. J. McCormack,
B.E.M.
W.O. II C.S.M. D. Scott
W.O. II J. Warner
W.O. II G. Westlake
W.O. II G. Holt
C./Sgt. A. O'Donoghue

Activities of the Battalion

The year has been an interesting one and all three Companies have found many things to do. The total strength is rather down on last year despite the efforts of Companies to retain their Cadets. The problem is one of keeping the older Cadet to whom it is not possible to give promotion due to the small structure of the unit whilst the many attractions offered to youth these days unsettles the less-conscientious ones rather early in their service. The general standard is quite good, however, and with the hard efforts of company officers and W.O.s the coming year will most likely see a considerable improvement.

Christmas 1962 saw a farewell from active command of Newby-Vincent. For some twenty years he gave much devoted service to 'C' Company and gained from this a great deal of success. He served with both 1st and 2nd Cadet Battalions K.R.R.C. and it was his Company under the direction of Col. Sutton that pioneered the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme in the County of London A.C.F. Six gold awards were gained as the results of these efforts.

The departure of Stanley Johnson to take up a Staff Appointment with the newly-formed Trinidad & Tobago Group was a sad loss. He has served with the 1st 'C' Battalion since 1951 and was well-known for his training enthusiasm and the zeal with which he coached successful Battalion Shooting Teams.

To join us comes C./Sgt. O'Donoghue of 'A' Coy. He joined some six years ago as a Cadet Rifleman and has served faithfully ever since. He will be of great value to 'A' Coy. who hope to have another officer join them in the near future.

C.S.M. Wally Smeeton for so long the mainstay of 'C' Coy. has been appointed N.W. Area R.S.M., a promotion to W.O. I which has been well earned.

Once again all three Companies held successful Company Dinners, Parties and Prize Distributions. The standard of display given was in many cases very high and it was quite obvious that both Cadets and their parents thoroughly enjoyed all that took place. 'C' Coy. wisely enlisted the assistance of the Regiment's Recruiting Display Stand and the assistance of Sgt. Hughes who gives much time and help wherever he can. The Annual Remembrance Parade of Queen's Royal Rifles was well attended and we have continued to receive a great deal of help from them in all directions.

Easter brought an unusual treat for Cadets in that they were able to spend Easter training with 2nd Green Jackets K.R.R.C. at Colchester. Some sixty Rifleman Cadets went down with Lieuts. Cox and Denehan and enjoyed three days of excellent training with a good deal of regular instruction. A number of old friendships were renewed with ex-Cadets now serving.

Col. Sir Thomas Roberts, Commandant of the County of London A.C.F. Contingent relinquished command in October this year and was succeeded by Col. A. E. Ricketts the second Commandant to rise from Cadet to Commandant. Lieut.-Col. G. Hanson becomes Deputy Commandant and Major J. Chambers becomes A./Comdt. and is promoted to Lieut.-Colonel.

Training

Adventure and bivouac training has continued throughout the year in all three Companies and a number of quite arduous weekends have been held. Equipment bought from Battalion and Company funds has proved very useful on these occasions and a number of Rifleman Cadets have purchased their own Combat Suits, which speaks well for their keenness. Leith Hill, Cobham and Hawley are still quite favourite areas though Salisbury Plain still claims its admirers.

Annual training was again divided into two parts. The last week in July was spent at Winchester where the weather was kind. Here a good deal of sound elementary training was done and the usual competitions held. In all some forty Cadets attended and we are once again indebted to the Depot Staff for their willing assistance.

Annual Competitions

<i>Company Efficiency Cup:</i>	'B' Coy.
<i>N.C.O.s Efficiency Cup:</i>	L./Cpl. Mousette ('A' Coy.)
Runner-up:	Cpl. Terry ('B' Coy.)
<i>Kessel Cup:</i>	
Individual Efficiency and	
Turn Out:	Rfn. Fitzgerald ('B' Coy.)
Runner-up:	Rfn. Tyson
<i>Inter-Company Sports Cup:</i>	'B' Coy.

'B' Coy. also led in the Inter-Company Assault Course Competition, the Potted Sports and the Football.

'B' and 'C' Coys. attended the County Cadet Camp at Plaster-down for the middle two weeks of August. The weather was quite appalling and most days saw us soaked to the skin. However, good drying facilities and generally comfortable quarters worked wonders and much training was done. Col. Chris. Gregory helped with the .303 Shooting and despite the weather the whole camp could be considered a success.

Shooting

This has not been a very successful shooting year. None of the Companies was highly placed in the County .22 Shoot, 'B' Coy. gaining fourth place. The answer is most likely to be found in the lack of coaches since it is quite impossible for the very few officers to meet all the many requirements of a young Cadet Company. All Cadets entered for Certificate 'A' Part I must of necessity qualify on the miniature range but the large number of other activities claim attention afterwards with the result that it is most difficult to form a Green Jacket Cadet Team. The County of London A.C.F. Contingent entered three teams for the National Cadet Weekend. These came from the Oratory Cadet Corps, The London Scottish Cadet Company and 1st Cadet Battalion K.R.R.C. Five Cadet Hundreds were gained by the Oratory and the London Scottish. The Oratory also gained the Frankfurt Challenge Shield. This remarkable achievement is undoubtedly the result of intense concentration on the .22 and .303 range together with the fact the team has been in existence for a couple of years. However, strenuous efforts will be made to remedy our demise in the coming year.

Certificate 'A' Results

Out of a total of 71 Cadets on strength throughout the year, 11 gained Certificate 'A' Part I; six gained Certificate 'A' Part II. Four Cadets enlisted into the regular army through the Junior

Leaders Units, of these two are destined for the 2nd Green Jackets. Three members have joined Q.R.R. This means that approximately 10 per cent. of the unit as a whole are enlisting in either the Regular or the Territorial Army.

General Interest

It was interesting to note the comments about Stephen Dimmer in the last issue of the *Chronicle*. Stephen Dimmer first donned uniform as a member of 1st Cadet Battalion K.R.R.C. and it was perhaps from these days that his great love for the Regiment emanated. The bugle he presented still remains as one of our most cherished possessions.

In conclusion, our thanks go once again to the many helping hand-ups we have received throughout the year both from the 2nd Green Jackets, the Depot and the Queen's Royal Rifles.

1st BATTALION 2nd K.E.O. GOORKHAS (The Sirmoor Rifles)

Commandant: Lieut.-Col. J. B. Clements, M.B.E., M.C.

Last year's account was of a busy year of peace-time soldiering. This year, for the first time since 1958, saw the Battalion in the field once more.

At two o'clock on the morning of 8th December 1962 the Battalion was warned to move to Brunei on internal security duties. No previous warning had been given and the Battalion was leading a normal peace-time life. Despite this, 'C' and 'D', the first two Companies, with a small headquarters under the second-in-command left barracks at half-past ten. They were flown to Brunei where they arrived that night as the advanced guard of the British force.

During the night 'C' Coy. was sent to Seria, 70 miles away, to relieve hostages reported to be held by the rebels. The Company was ambushed at Tutong and suffered eight casualties. As a result of the night's action and the recapture of the town after daylight, seven rebels were killed and 100 rebel suspects were captured.

At three o'clock on the morning of 9th December some curfew breakers were seen in Brunei town. A patrol under Lieut. D. E. Stephens was sent out to investigate and was heavily ambushed in doing so. The patrol commander and a Corporal later died of wounds and there were 11 casualties to our own troops. From later interrogation of rebel prisoners, it was learnt that the so-called curfew breakers were part of the advanced guard of a force which was to have attacked the Police Station. Lieut. Stephens was a National Service recruit with the K.R.R.C. at Winchester during 1957. After completing his National Service he was with the Queen's Westminster Rifles until he rejoined 2nd Goorkhas as a Regular officer in 1960. His loss was deeply felt by all ranks.

From then on operations were varied. 'A' and 'C' Coys. carried out cordon and search operations on native villages while 'B' and 'D' Coys. patrolled and ambushed tracks in the jungle. H.Q. Coy. held Brunei town. We had the humdrum though necessary task of guarding the Residency, the General, and the Sultan. The Colonel directed "Op. Cherrygirl", a cordon and search of a native village, built on stilts, in the middle of the Brunei river, from the bridge of a minesweeper. The Adjutant took the Sultan to church. The second-in-command commanded an assault landing on the Muara beaches from a derelict car ferry rejoicing under the name of H.M.S. *Higgins*, with the Armourer Sergeant on an L.M.G. as a longstop in a Customs launch.

During the period 14th to 19th January 1963 the worst flood ever known in the Borneo territories occurred. 'D' Coy., alone, was responsible for saving about 600 Ibans on the Mebanit River. For his action during the floods Major Watterton, the Company Commander, was awarded the Royal Humane Society's Bronze Medal.

The Battalion returned to Singapore by air and sea in early February 1963.

The following awards were received by officers and men of the Regiment during the Brunei operations:

M.C.	Capt. F. A. Lea;
M.M.	Cpl. Sombahadur Thapa;
M.I.D.	Lieut.-Col. H. G. W. Shakespear, M.C.
	Major J. A. Lloyd-Williams, M.C.

Then followed a period of intensive training to take advantage of the lessons learned in Brunei and to catch up on normal peace-time routine: Classification, Physical Efficiency tests, Education, and the like.

Col. Shakespear relinquished command of the Battalion in April 1963 and his place was taken by Lieut.-Col. Clements.

On the shooting side, the Battalion managed to maintain its reputation, being champion unit of 17 Gurkha Division for the second year running and winning the Singapore Base District Competition.

In the football world, we won the Nepal Cup, beating 2/10 P.M.O. Gurkha Rifles 1-0 in the final. Two of our boxers reached the finals in the Brigade of Gurkhas Individual Boxing Championships 1963, and became lightweight and featherweight champions.

We were warned to be ready to move to Sarawak in September 1963, on operations once more. At the same time, we were placed at short notice to move in an emergency. Sure enough, in the middle of August the call came and by 23rd August the whole Battalion had moved to the 3rd Division of Sarawak, Battalion headquarters being located at Sibul.

Battalion headquarters was almost immediately involved in helping the Police to maintain order in Sibul during the visit of the U.N. Malaysia Fact-Finding Mission.

The first brush with the Indonesians came at the beginning of September.

On 31st August the Penghulu of a Longhouse near Song reported that a band of enemy had come to his longhouse asking for a place to hide. Having directed them up the Angkuah River the Penghulu reported to Tactical Headquarters at Song and things started. Two

platoons already in the area were put into ambush positions up river, and Moleforce started on the trail of the band which turned out to be the one that had killed Lieut. Hugh Wallace of 2/6 Gurkha Rifles. First contact was made at about one o'clock on 2nd September when a group of enemy saw our leading platoon moving up the river bed. In the ensuing fire fight one enemy was killed at a range of 400 yards, and a number of weapons, documents and packs were recovered. Shortly afterwards a 'C' Coy. platoon under Lieut. Lalitbahadur caught up with a section of enemy in very thick secondary jungle on a steep slope. The call to surrender was answered by fire which wounded a Rifleman, whereupon, in extremely difficult country, the platoon attacked and killed five more enemy. That evening 845 Squadron Royal Navy evacuated the wounded Rifleman by helicopter.

The following morning Capt. Aitasing, Commanding 'D' Coy., killed the "bearded leader" of the gang and one other, with a Bren gun, when they walked into his ambush position.

On 4th September one of the 'D' Coy. platoons in the original ambush positions on the Angkuah River captured another enemy armed with a rifle, and on 5th September an Iban from a nearby longhouse went to work with shotgun and parang to kill yet another. A further very tired raider was captured complete with his weapon on 18th September.

The Battalion area was vast, and the largely uninhabited area in the North was patrolled only by Border Scouts (local men with a couple of weeks training) commanded by Gurkha N.C.O.s.

On 30th September the local police reported that a Border Scout Post at Long Jawi had been attacked and captured on 28th September by a force of 200 Indonesians. Survivors had come down river to give the news. Long Jawi is thirty-five miles down river from the border on the Sarawak side. The nearest place with Police and military is eighty miles away, further down river.

At Long Jawi there were six Gurkhas, three regular policemen and twenty-one border scouts. At first light on the morning of 28th September the enemy opened the attack using M.M.G.s and 60-m.m. mortars. Two Gurkhas, a policeman and one Border Scout were killed immediately. These included both the Gurkha and police radio operators, and thus news of the attack could not be passed.

The Border Scouts, with the exception of one man, not being trained for such eventualities, took to the jungle where a number were taken prisoner by the enemy.

The remainder, four Gurkhas, one policeman and one Border Scout held out for three hours and finally withdrew into the jungle

when their ammunition was running low and after two of them had been wounded.

The enemy withdrew, having taken all that they required in the way of supplies from the village. They took with them eleven Border Scout prisoners. Four of these escaped but seven were later found, having been murdered in cold blood.

Once news of the attack came through, troops were flown into the area, by helicopter, over a distance of over 100 miles and dropped on the enemy's escape route to Indonesia.

On the evening of 1st October, 11 Platoon, under Lieut. Pasbahadur, executed a perfect ambush on two long boats full of enemy, killing an estimated 26. A large amount of equipment was recovered, including a 60 m.m. mortar and our radio sets taken from the dead at Jawi.

Later two other enemy were killed by ambushes further upstream and a Medium Machine gun captured.

The enemy camp from which they had carried out the operation was later found by a party under the Adjutant. The enemy had gone, leaving behind five of their dead which they had buried. Here also the mutilated remains of the Border Scouts were found. Another enemy was found lying dead on the enemy's escape track having, apparently, dropped from sheer exhaustion.

By the end of October it is estimated that the enemy had escaped back over the Border.

The Battalion had a sad loss when Capt. Purnabahadur Gurung was killed by lightning while on patrol. A most unfortunate end for a gallant officer who had served with distinction through so many campaigns. He was with the Battalion during the North West Frontier campaigns before the war, throughout the Desert and Italy campaigns and in Greece, and then for ten years was on active service in Malaya.

Major Lloyd-Williams has gone to the U.K. on leave and has been succeeded as second-in-command by Major Wright. Major Mole has returned from the Belgian Staff College. Major Bowring is now commanding Ypres Company at Sandhurst.

Altogether, it has been an interesting and eventful year.

2nd BATTALION

2nd K.E.O. GOORKHAS

The training year in Hong Kong begins in March after the Colony Exercise has finished and individual training gets under way. During this period Cadres to train replacement specialists, section commanders, drill and weapon training instructors and to test Riflemen for promotion have formed the backdrop of Battalion life. Superimposed on this activity there have been a number of major training events such as the Queen's Birthday Parade in April. A great deal of publicity is focused on this event to highlight the presence of the Services here. It would be true to say that some half million people watch this parade. The turnout and marching of the Battalion received favourable comment.

Another event of special interest was the "Round-The-Colony Race". This was conceived by Brigadier Kent. Teams of 12 from any Service Unit compete in a three-stage race across the New Territories involving Bicycling, Cross Country Running and crossing a stretch of sea in an Assault Boat. 'C' Coy. team led by Mr. Christopher Bullock (60th) was third and H.Q. Coy. team led by Capt. Thomas fourth, after comparatively little practice. At least our officers are fit although they may not look it!

It has been our turn this year to run the Gurkha Platoon Commanders' Course. This is the major training event of the year and is a substitute for Warminster in that student platoon commanders from all major Gurkha units in the Far East attend. We were happy to have two officers and two N.C.O.s of the Royal Nepalese Army attending. Major Bellers has been Chief Instructor and Major Aslett the demonstration Company Commander while Mr. Bullock has done administration. 'A' and 'C' Coys. moved down to Tai Po where a separate camp has been set up for this purpose.

Here we should mention that we have been lucky to have Capt. Moore and the Regimental Band with us since May. They are in constant demand for military functions which speaks well of their standard. They have recently had a week's tour in Korea with the United Nations Command—flown by courtesy of the U.S. Air Force.

Shooting has been the highlight of the achievements this year. Following the success at the annual Hong Kong Bisley in November 1962 the Battalion team under Mr. Bullock and Lt. (Q.G.O.) Himbahadur Thapa was chosen to represent the Army in Hong Kong at the triangular command meeting in Singapore in May. The match was really between 1st Battalion representing Singapore, 1/10 G.R.

for Malaya and our own team. Few points separated us but we feel that superior skill triumphed in the end! The results were:

1st	2nd Battalion	33 points
2nd	1st Battalion	30 „
3rd	1/10 G.R.	21 „

1st Battalion looked after us in a most hospitable manner in spite of parade hour rivalry. We had been told that, even if we won, the team would be unlikely to go to Bisley in England. Quite unexpectedly and at short notice we were told on 27th May that a team could fly home on 1st June to shoot at Bisley. The team was well looked after by H.Q. 51 Gurkha Inf. Bde. Group and managed to get some practice in but not as much as 1/6 G.R. stationed in Tidworth. In the event they came fourth overall and won the Royal Ulster Rifles Cup and the Coronation Cup while five of the team were in the Army Hundred. We were very happy to hear that the Colonel of the Regiment and a number of other officers were able to watch the team win the Falling Plates (Ulster Rifles Cup) in such a spectacular manner. Col. Jackson very kindly gave a party afterwards for the team and officers present.

We had planned that Delhi Day would be marked by a Battalion parade in the morning to honour the Truncheon and a Mess cocktail party and supper in the evening followed by a searchlight Tattoo by the band and bugles. A lot of hard work and preparation went into this. The Children's School was redecorated and used as the Officers Mess and special tubular scaffolding erected for seating. In the event persistent light rain marred the evening but all was accomplished.

Comings and goings among officers have been too many to detail here. We had a complete changeover at Battalion H.Q. for a start: Lieut.-Col. Neill took over in April from Lieut.-Col. Jones who has gone to be G.S.O.1 at H.Q. 53 Welsh Division (T.A.).

We are happy to have Capt. Berry and Mr. Bullock with us from the 60th. They seem to get around quite a bit (on duty!). Berry spent four months in Sarawak temporarily attached to the Gurkha Parachute Company who were training Border Scouts.

The talking topic in Hong Kong this year has been the lack of rain; the lowest rainfall since 1858. In Hong Kong itself the ration of water is four hours every four days. By the time this is in print we shall have moved to Singapore (where water is no problem) to change over with our 1st Battalion who come up here. They are fortunate as their arrival here will coincide with the Chinese New Year marked in the Calendar as the "Rain Year". After a short spell in Singapore we look forward to a spell on operations in Sarawak.

THE QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES OF CANADA

The Regiment's 103rd year was accentuated by a number of activities not the least of which was the wedding of the Colonel-in-Chief, Her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra of Kent on 24th April to Mr. Angus Ogilvie. Those in attendance included the Colonel of the Regiment and the Commanding Officers of 1st, 2nd and 3rd Battalions.

Early in the year the Regiment was saddened by the death of Col. Baptiste Johnston, a staunch rifleman, who following his enlistment in 1906 rose from the ranks to command and later to become the first Colonel of the Regiment in 1958.

The Regimental birthday was celebrated on 26th April with a variety of sports activities and social functions at all units and by groups of Riflemen stationed in Ghana, Indo-China, Army Headquarters, the Royal Canadian School of Infantry and Fort Churchill, and no doubt by individual Riflemen at various isolated posts.

In May, the annual Feu de Joie was fired by 2nd Battalion at the Home Station. Lieut.-Gen. G. Walsh, C.B.E., D.S.O., C.D., Chief of the General Staff, was guest of honour and took the salute. During the week-end activities of parades, mess dinners and dances attended by some 30 out-of-town members of the Regiment, the Colonel of the Regiment inspected the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada Cadet Corps and made the presentations of individual trophies won during the past training season.

On 6th June, representatives of the Regimental Depot, 1st, 2nd and 3rd Battalion and the Q.O.R. of C Association attended the unveiling of a regimental cairn at Berniere-sur-Mer, France, erected in memory of the Regiment's landing at that location on D-Day, 6th June 1944. It was also learned that the citizens of Berniere were renaming a thoroughfare as "The Queen's Own Rifles of Canada Street" in honour of the Regiment.

Further East, in Germany with N.A.T.O. forces, the 1st Battalion was planning its last cycle of exercises, competitions and the movement of dependents prior to its return to Canada to Victoria, British Columbia in the autumn.

Back in Canada, at Toronto, the University Armoury, home of the Regiment since the time of its construction in 1895 was to be demolished. A march-out by members of 3rd Battalion in July cut the final tie with this historic landmark which has been a part of the Regiment's history for the past 68 years.

This has probably been one of the busiest years ever experienced by 3rd Battalion with a change of Commanding Officers from Lieut.-Col. M. G. McIver, C.D. to Lieut.-Col. M. I. Jackson, C.D., and the search for temporary accommodation for the Battalion in addition to the normal administration and training commitments.

At the Home Station, Calgary, the Regimental Depot continued to prove its flexibility by conducting weapons courses for members of the Royal Canadian Air Force and the annual refresher training for Logistical and Support Force units of Calgary Garrison in addition to its normal responsibilities for recruit training, the co-ordination of Regimental business and Garrison 'Q' duties. The 2nd Battalion saw a change of commanding officers from Lieut.-Col. D. N. Osborne, C.D. to Lieut.-Col. E. D. Price, C.D., prior to the summer concentration at Camp Wainwright. This was the first taste of large scale exercises for many members of the Battalion as well as Capt. Neal Pearce, attached from the 1st Queen's Own Buffs.

The Regimental Museum continued to expand, and to meet the needs the Depot Commanding Officer kindly loaned for three months an officer and sergeant to assist the curator to catch up on administrative matters, thereby allowing the regular staff to devote full time to the construction of display cases. A series of one-day courses in Regimental history for all officers, warrant officers and N.C.O.s at the Home Station commenced on 14th November and continued throughout the winter.

All in all it was a busy and productive year for the Queen's Own Rifles and all units and regimental organisations reacted with vigour and stamina expected of a true Rifleman.

THE HALIFAX RIFLES R.C.A.C. (M.)

Officer Commanding LT.-COL. R. F. HUBLEY, D.F.C., C.D.

A very interesting event took place this year when one of our former Commanding Officers, Lt.-Col. H. P. MacKeen, Q.C., C.D., was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Nova Scotia. Lt.-Col. MacKeen has served a number of years as Honorary Lieutenant Colonel of the Unit and it is very pleasing for us to announce his appointment as Honorary Colonel as of October this year.

The change of Command Parade between Lt.-Col. J. H. D. Oland, M.C., E.D. and Major R. F. Hubley, D.F.C., C.D. was held in May and a large number of guests attended both the Parade and the Reception, two of the distinguished guests being Col. H. P. MacKeen Q.C., C.D. and Brig. G. B. Robertson, C.D.

Recruit training for 4 Militia Group was carried out by the Unit who were responsible for all the recruits trained for one year, a total of three courses were completed.

Radiac exercises this year consisted of four week-end schemes, one of which was under control of Capt. J. Oland and Capt. J. Livingston, Unit Adjutant; this exercise was an all-night affair with re-entry ops. into the city of Halifax, starting at 2 a.m. and continuing until 7 a.m., when the troops returned to our tank-driving range at Eastern Passage.

Summer camp was of the highest value and can easily be said to have been one of the best the Unit has attended in years both from the National Survival aspect and Corps training.

A total of 120 Student Militia were recruited and trained this year of which we have lost two to the R.O.T.P. of the Active Force; the chief instructor for this course was Capt. J. Price assisted by S.S.M. W.O. II W. P. Duffy, they are to be congratulated on a job "well done".

Training for the next year is being looked forward to with keen interest and preparations for courses are now well under way.

The "Rifles Association" of the Unit to which both active and past members belong have had a very active year under the new President, Capt. N. E. Rudbach, C.D., and at present meetings are being held to select two students who will be awarded scholarships at Dalhousie and St. Mary's Universities, these scholarships have been awarded over the past three years and will continue to be awarded in the future.

VICTORIA RIFLES OF CANADA

Commanding Officer:

LIEUT.-COL. E. P. MCGOVERN, E.D.

Our year started with a change of command in October 1962 when Lieut.-Col. G. R. Robertson, C.D. turned over the Regiment to Lieut.-Col. E. P. McGovern, E.D. Col. McGovern was formerly attached to 9 Militia Group Headquarters before assuming command of 7/11 Hussars based in Sherbooke, Quebec, from whence he became a "Rifleman".

Fortunately Col. Robertson has not severed all his association with the unit, and has kindly consented to serve on the advisory board. The Officers' held a Mess Dinner in his honour in November.

R.S.M. J. Ritchie, C.D. also turned over his duties in June to R.S.M. F. Adams, C.D. just prior to the Regiment leaving for annual summer camp.

Once again our summer concentration was held at Farnham, Quebec, where to the satisfaction of all ranks, the emphasis was on corps training. Despite rather inclement weather (particularly during our night training exercises) this was a very successful and enjoyable concentration. During our stay at camp the annual range qualification tests were held, and the practice was to hold us in good stead later in the year.

Early Autumn saw our Rifle Team in competition at the Connaught ranges near Ottawa where the "Vics" once again proved that Riflemen are a force to be reckoned with. Led by Sgt. T. Richardson, C.D., the team brought home the Longue Pointe Military Rifle Trophy, the Hiram Walker Inter-Unit Trophy, the Military District No. 4 Infantry Association Trophy and the Carslake Province of Quebec Rifle Association Trophy.

Sgt. Richardson personally won the R.C.A.F. St. Hubert Trophy and as a climax was awarded Her Majesty the Queen's Medal. Appropriately these magnificent awards are on display in the Sergeants' Mess.

Training continues in the Armoury on a two night per week basis with at least one week-end exercise per month. Some slight changes in drill have been effected with the assistance of our sister regiment the Queen's Own Rifles which we feel will add to our proud traditions.

In closing may we extend to the Commanding Officer, Officers and Men of the K.R.R.C. our very best wishes for 1964.

THE BROCKVILLE RIFLES

ROYAL CANADIAN INFANTRY CORPS

Commanding Officer: Lieut. Col. J. D. Cooper

The past year was one of continuing success for the Brockville Rifles. Training was climaxed at summer camp when the Regiment won four out of the six major competitions in 13 Militia Group.

The Regiment was considerably strengthened in 1963 by the addition of five young subalterns along with a number of newly-promoted senior and junior N.C.O.s. The fresh enthusiasm of these people adds much to our spirit and enthusiasm.



The Honorary Colonel, Brig. Snow, along with pioneer corporals.

Three former Commanding Officers died in 1963: Lieut.-Col. D. E. Lewis, O.B.E., E.D., C.D., Q.C.; Lieut.-Col. J. R. McCullough, V.D. and Lieut.-Col. C. S. Maclaren, M.C., E.D. Lieut.-Col. Lewis was a former Honorary Lieutenant Colonel of the Regiment and, as such, represented The Brockville Rifles at the Bicentenary Celebrations in 1955. The passing of these outstanding gentlemen was a serious loss to the Regiment and to the community.

Preliminary planning is proceeding for the Brockville Rifles centenary which occurs in 1966. It was a great honour to the Regiment when Lord Avon accepted an invitation to be guest of honour.

REGINA RIFLE REGIMENT

Officer Commanding:

LT.-COL. D. E. WILLIAMS, C.D.

To show one's wares and to be appreciated is surely a mark of accomplishment. Perhaps, a fairly obscure statement, but none the less, it is true.

1963 was indeed a year of accomplishment for the officers and men of the Regina Rifle Regiment. It was also a year of accomplishment for our home City and Province, Regina, Saskatchewan.

This year, we celebrated our Diamond Jubilee and the Johns were very much a part of it. Throughout the Summer months, an Honour Guard made up of young men in our Young Soldier Training Plan, entertained the public, nightly, outside the Saskatchewan Legislative Buildings. The Guard performed the very colourful Sunset Ceremony. Those who came to see us were, to say the least, enthusiastic. As well as bringing a great deal of pride to our Regiment, these young men gained National recognition and made a large number of friends among our American visitors. This was only part of our year of showing our wares.

Regina is the home of one of Canada's nine professional football teams. For the first time, in Canadian history, members of Her Majesty's Army were called upon to show the public just exactly what we were doing in our Militia endeavours. Again, the Regina Rifle Regiment was called upon to carry the load in this endeavour. The troops, members of the Young Soldier Training Plan and members of other Garrison Units, put on a half-time display of an advance to contact manoeuvre. Again, the efforts put forward by these young men were amply rewarded. The thousands of people in the park said with their hands and voices, "we approve of what the Canadian Army Militia is doing".

In 1963, as in other years, the Johns were very much in the front lines at Summer Camp. Those who met our members in sporting contact found them to be extremely proud and intensely competitive. Is it not the mark of the Infantry to give ground to no one in any given situation. For the Johns, sporting activities are no exception.

To close the history book for the year 1963, I cannot help but mention the G.O.C. Annual visit and inspection. This year, unlike those in the past, Gen. Rockingham chose to inspect only one of the units on garrison strength. We are most pleased to report that that unit was the Regina Rifle Regiment. Without fear of sounding overly modest, we think he was pleased with what he saw. The Johns did themselves proud.

THE ROYAL RHODESIA REGIMENT

The year under review, 1st November 1962 to 31st October 1963, proved a peaceful one as far as defence commitments were concerned and all units had a fairly "routine" year. Shortage of finance and the uncertainty caused by the impending dissolution of the Federation led to the cancellation of the annual two weeks' training camp. All Territorials very much missed this annual event.

A disappointing factor this year has been the reduction in the number of trainees passing out to the various Battalions from the Depot. It is hoped that this is related to the prevailing unsettled state of affairs in the country and that the position will remedy itself once stability returns.

1st BATTALION

Lieut.-Col. N. G. Jardine, T.D., Commanding

In common with other units of the Regiment, we were very disappointed at the cancellation of the annual camp.

The results of the annual musketry course were most satisfactory and the Battalion's Shooting Team has become extremely active, with a view to capturing "loot" at the next Command Weapons Meeting.

Exercising traditional rights, the Battalion mounted its customary Guard-of-Honour for the ceremonial opening of the Southern Rhodesia Legislative Assembly, during February 1963. At the Queen's Birthday Parade in June the Battalion was represented by three Companies.

Officers of the Battalion figured prominently as recipients of awards. Our Honorary Colonel, Col. G. E. Wells, C.B.E., E.D., and our Commanding Officer, both received clasps to their Efficiency Decorations, and Major Tait was awarded the decoration. Major Stewart-Garden (Second-in-Command) achieved the notable distinction of a second clasp to his E.D.

2nd BATTALION

Lieut.-Col. K. G. Harvey, D.S.O., M.B.E., E.D., Commanding

Training routine differed somewhat this year with the introduction of increased week-end exercises, a step which is to be maintained and which will enable the Battalion to provide even more constructive training. This has helped to offset the disadvantage suffered as a result of there being no period of continuous training this year.

No change was made in the pattern of celebrations for the Annual Territorial Week and one can safely say it is acquiring the status of tradition. As usual the week culminated in the Queen's Birthday Parade, at which, in Bulawayo, the salute was taken by the Acting

Governor-General of the Federation, His Excellency Sir Humphrey Gibbs, K.C.M.G., O.B.E. The Battalion as usual provided six guards under the Commanding Officer.

His Excellency also attended the Regimental Ball, which was unanimously voted the most original in decor and most successful in enjoyment for many years. The theme was travel and from the welcoming neon sign assuring all that "All over the world 2 R.R.R. takes good care of you" (with apologies to the well-known advertisement) to the lighthouse traversing the ballroom with its flashing light, every care was taken to ensure no-one's evening came to grief.

After a considerable period of service as Commander, Bulawayo Area, Col. R. A. G. Prentice, O.B.E., was transferred to Northern Rhodesia. In gratitude for the help and co-operation the Battalion always received from him we were delighted to dine him out, and present him with an inscribed silver tray carrying the Battalion crest. The Mess was in turn presented with a pair of silver candlesticks. A distinguished gathering, including His Worship the Mayor of Bulawayo, Councillor H. S. Millar, attended the dinner. We were pleased that Col. J. Salt, who is well known to the Battalion took over as Commander, Bulawayo Area.

Our congratulations to Major D. J. Rowland, Second-in-Command, and Capt. A. Menashe who were awarded the Efficiency Decoration.

A welcome revival was the Battalion Weapons Meeting this year which resulted in an interesting weekend with some keen competition. A healthy inter-company rivalry was fostered by the presentation of an inter-company trophy by the Commanding Officer. This was won by H.Q. Company to their delight and the chagrin of the rifle companies. Our thanks go to Mrs. Harvey who very kindly presented the prizes.

Run concurrently with the meeting was a Battalion weapon bazaar. The Command Post and Signals Centre were in operation as well, and mortar and armour were fired to the great delight particularly of a party of schoolboys.

The pool ball at the meeting attracted a number of the civilians and a moment of light-heartedness was introduced when a team of ladies was persuaded to participate in a falling plates event. This caused considerable amusement when they won their way into the second round against a team of officers. We suspect some jiggery-pokery, however, for, while all the ladies' plates fell, not a single shot went near the officers' plates!

Although this has been a year confined to steady routine training without any continuous training or emergency, the standard, morale

and spirit of the Battalion have, nevertheless, moved progressively forward.

3rd (NORTHERN RHODESIA) BATTALION

Lieut.-Col. W. A. Godwin, Commanding

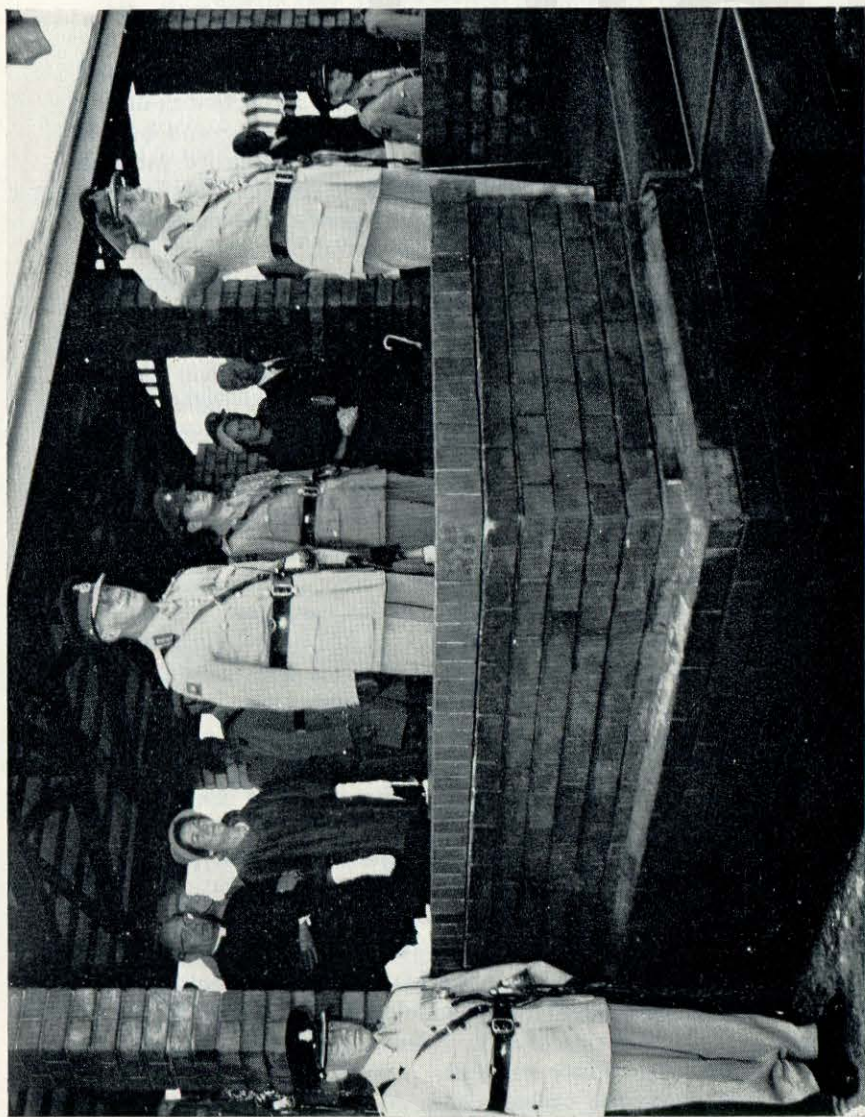
The impending break-up of the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland has overshadowed all our thoughts and activities during the past year. Detailed terms of service for Regular and outline terms for Territorial members have recently been published—seldom before can official publications have been so carefully studied and heatedly discussed! Terms are generally good. The main factors which affect the Battalion are that Territorial Service in Northern Rhodesia will be voluntary and non-racial from 1st June 1964.

In May, Lieut.-Col. F. C. Milligan completed an extended tour as Commanding Officer and handed over to the Battalion's first Regular Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Col. W. A. Godwin. Lieut.-Col. Milligan, who had a distinguished career in the Indian Army, joined the Battalion in 1957 as a company commander and was appointed to command in 1959. His was the driving force which welded the scattered companies into a unit proud of its name and confident of its ability to cope with all eventualities. The Royal Rhodesia Regimental Club in Kitwe is a witness to his interest in the welfare of all who have served in the Territorial Force of Northern Rhodesia. He has now taken command of the 7th Battalion and we wish him every success in his new appointment. Lieut.-Col. Godwin comes to us from The Rhodesian African Rifles and we trust that his stay will be a happy one.

In April the Battalion was proud to accept a recruit presented in the shape of an Irish Wolfhound. At a small presentation and attestation ceremony he was named Bran by the Commanding Officer. Bran, we are told, was a famous wolfhound that belonged to a third century Irish military commander. Bran gave every promise of turning into a magnificent animal and a worthy mascot. Unfortunately, in July he caught distemper and, after a long and most courageous battle with the disease, died.

On 5th June 1963, 'A' Coy. under Major J. McL. Arnott, paraded to receive the honour of being adopted by the Town of Ndola. This was the culmination of a happy association between Ndola and its local Territorial Force sub-unit. A scroll to mark the occasion was presented by the Council, and 'A' Coy. in turn presented a Regimental plaque.

As we go to print the future remains uncertain. The theory has been worked out: the practice is to come. Given the continued



The Director-General of Military Training of the British Army, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Charles L. Richardson, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., taking the salute at a Passing-Out Parade at Depot, The Royal Rhodesia Regiment, on the 9th May, 1963.

support of serving members we are confident of winning through to a new chapter in our, as yet, short history.

THE DEPOT

Lieut.-Col. J. A. Veitch, Commanding

The Depot was fortunate in having only one interruption to training during the year. This was for the Bulawayo Area Military Tattoo, for which we provided two of the major events and also a large proportion of the organising committee, under the Directorship of Major H. A. Oberholster, M.B.E., Second-in-Command. The Tattoo proved an outstanding success with capacity crowds at all performances.

The Depot has had several V.I.P.s for Passing-out Parades including the Director of Military Training, The War Office, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Charles L. Richardson, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., for the passing out of 'C' Coy. The last parade taken by the retiring G.O.C. of the Rhodesia and Nyasaland Army, Major-General R. E. B. Long, C.B.E., was when he took the salute at 'B' Coy.'s Passing out.

In the Lorry Driver of the Year Championship, L./Cpl. L. Moore of 'S' Coy. gained first place in the Class II event.

The Cricket Section played very well to win the Aubrey Walsh Trophy in the Matabeleland Winter Cricket League.

Our shottists have had several resounding successes, mainly in the Southern Rhodesia Bisley, in which they won the Merchants Cup and the Figtree/Mangwe Rosenfels Cup.

4th BATTALION

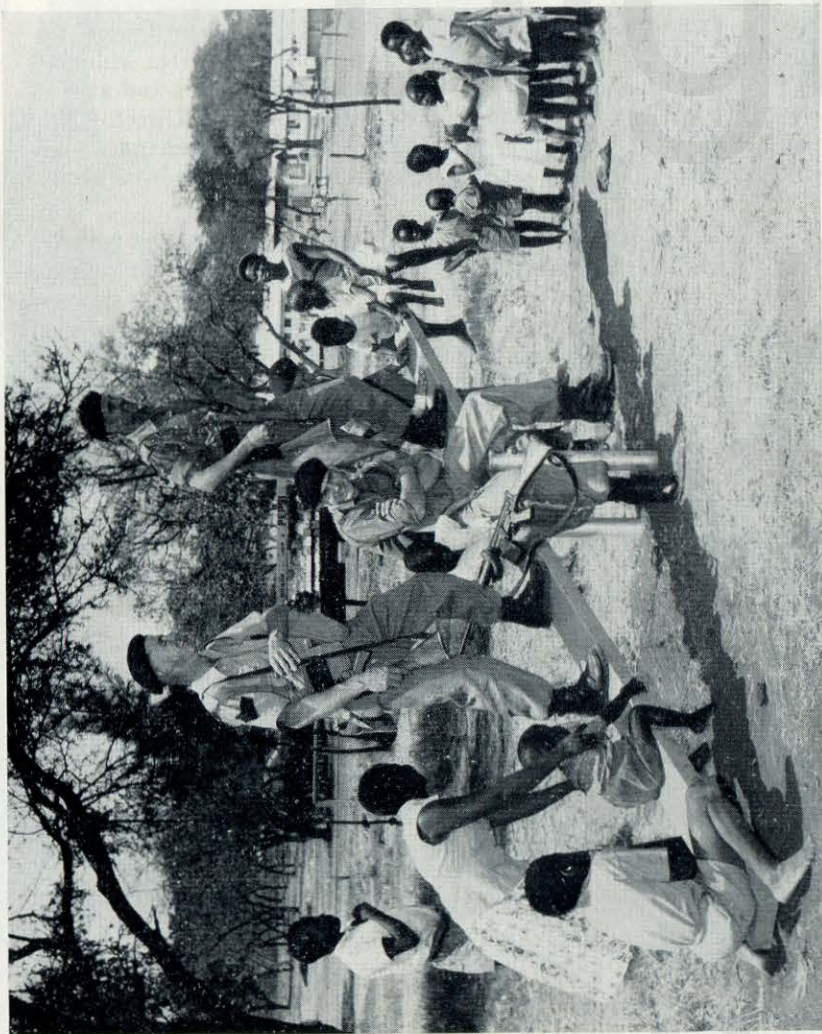
A/Lieut.-Col. G. V. Pitt, M.C., Commanding

Lieut.-Col. B. H. Simpson retired and the new Commander is a wartime member of the 11th/60th Queen Westminsters.

An enjoyable and instructive Camp of Training took place at Nkomo followed shortly afterwards by a call up of the Battalion. Duty is rarely without its happy episodes as the enclosed photograph shows.

The officers of the Battalion, together with their wives and families had a re-union in May. This, by kind invitation of the Commanding Officer and Mrs. Pitt, was held at their home. A highlight of the entertainment was the production of a short play called "Little Nell", in which the Commanding Officer played the title role.

The lack of a Camp of Training this year was disappointing. A voluntary period of training was, however, organised for as many



Men of the 4th Battalion providing the "Push" for the see-saw at an African township, surrounded by a large group of excited children.

Officers, Warrant Officers and Senior N.C.O.s as were able to be present at King George VI Barracks, Salisbury, for the last week in July.

5th BATTALION

Lieut.-Col. J. R. B. MacDonald, M.C., Commanding

6th BATTALION

Lieut.-Col. C. R. A. Blackwell, O.B.E., E.D., Commanding

It is unfortunate that we were unable to look forward to another Annual Camp. However, a week-end Exercise has been some consolation.

Lectures and film shows have been running throughout the year for Officers and Senior N.C.O.s of the Battalion stationed in Bulawayo Area. The Transport, Admin. and Signals Platoons have also been running Courses.

The following were promoted to commissioned rank during the year:

Mr. V. Blyth, T./Sgt. T. Culverwell, Cpl. A. J. Hussey, Cpl. M. J. McGoe, Mr. E. D. Purvis, Sgt. A. G. L. Ross, Mr. H. V. Stacey, Cpl. W. J. Walker, Sgt. T. A. B. West.

Golf fixtures were played during the year with the following results:

<i>versus</i>	9 R.R.R.	Lost
"	Depot, R.R.R.	Won
"	Depot, R.R.R.	Lost
"	9 R.R.R.	Lost

7th (NORTHERN RHODESIA) BATTALION

Lieut.-Col. F. G. Milligan, Commanding

The Battalion raised in April 1960 as a reserve unit in the Federal Army will, after 1st January 1964, following the break-up of the Federal Forces, become one of Northern Rhodesia Defence Forces' active territorial units.

The Battalion was called out on several occasions over the past three years due to activities across our borders in the Congo.

In its more active future role the Battalion, like all units in Northern Rhodesia, will become non-racial, embracing members from the European, Asiatic, Coloured and African communities and service will become voluntary.

On completing his tour of command, the first Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Col. I. H. McHarg, D.S.O., M.C., was dined out at The Royal Rhodesia Regimental Club, Kitwe. Present were Brig.

R. A. G. Prentice, O.B.E., Commanding Northern Rhodesia District and Col. P. J. E. Rowell, O.B.E., M.C., the Secretariat Defence Planning Officer.

The new Commanding Officer, who previously commanded the 3rd (Northern Rhodesia) Battalion is, like Col. McHarg, a Sandhurst man and a retired Regular officer.

8th BATTALION

Lieut.-Col. S. A. Stokes, M.C., M.M., Commanding

9th BATTALION

Lieut.-Col. G. K. M. Potts, Commanding

No camp was held during the year, and this has therefore been an opportunity for consolidation of lessons learned in the 1962 operation.

The Battalion adopted a policy of concentrating on training of Officers and Senior N.C.O.s, and, after a series of preparatory lectures, two night schemes were undertaken, to put into practice what had been learned. Many valuable points were brought out by the schemes, and we look forward to the next stage of training in the coming year.

THE FIJI INFANTRY REGIMENT

Colonel of the Regiment

Brigadier C. L. Pleasants, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C. E.D., the Colonel of the Regiment visited the Regiment in June. Brigadier Pleasants was given a ceremonial Fijian welcome at which he received a Tabua (whale's tooth) and drank a Bilo of Yaqona (bowl of Fijian root drink). During the visit both battalions of the Regiment gave demonstrations of their military skills. The Brigadier was impressed by the progress in barrack and married quarters accommodation. Happily coinciding with the visit His Excellency the Governor of Fiji appointed Lieut.-Col. The Hon. Ratu Edward T. T. Cakobau, O.B.E., M.C., E.D., to be Honorary Colonel of the 2nd Battalion. Brigadier Pleasants announced this and presented Badges of rank to Col. Cakobau at the Military Ball held in the Officers' Mess at Queen Elizabeth Barracks, Suva.

'A' COMPANY 1st BATTALION F.I.R.

The 1st Battalion continues to exist as an infantry company which provides guards for defence installations and carries out limited field training. The Company takes special pride in its ability to provide colourful and efficient Guards of Honour and in its highly popular Band.

Capt. R. J. B. Ackland left in May 1963 to attend the Australian Staff College at Queenscliff and was succeeded by former commander Capt. A. L. Masi, M.C.

2nd BATTALION F.I.R. (T.F.)

(Lieut.-Col. G. S. Mate, M.C., M.M., commanding)

The Battalion has spent the year training and absorbing its additional companies which were added in 1962. The Annual Camp for 1963 was delayed until October in order that the Battalion might assist in administering the First South Pacific Games held in Suva in September. These were most successful and apart from the assistance provided by Fiji Military Forces as a whole the 2nd Battalion was responsible for the Opening and Closing Ceremonies. These were impressive and went according to plan in all details.

Lieut.-Col. G. S. Mate succeeded Lieut.-Col. Boulton in command on 20th February 1963 after the visit to Fiji by Her Majesty the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh.

General

Both Battalions of the Fiji Infantry Regiment have been closely associated this year by sharing Queen Elizabeth Barracks, Suva, by co-operating on such occasions as the Royal Visit and the ceremonial demonstration of loyalty to the Crown on the Queen's Birthday Parade at Suva. This year the combined parade of the Saluting Battery, 1st and 2nd Battalions F.I.R., Royal New Zealand Air Force Detachment and the Fiji Police was commanded by Lieut.-Col. Mate, 2nd F.I.R. This was the first occasion that the combined parade had been commanded by an officer of the 2nd Battalion.

THE KENYA REGIMENT (T.F.)

The Regiment had reached a total of 400 volunteers, when the Kenya Government announced on 25th March 1963 that it had "been compelled on financial grounds to suspend the Kenya Regiment. This step is taken with great reluctance, and the Government wishes to place on record its grateful thanks to the Regiment for all its services to Kenya over the years. The Kenya Regiment Ordinance will remain on the Statute Book and, should financial circumstances permit, it will be open to the Government of the day to resuscitate the Regiment".

Shooting Camp

The six months preceeding the announcement had been full of activity. We had run our Annual Shooting Camp in September, where, in spite of Peter Welsh's presence on the Range, we were not as successful on the Firing Point as we have been in the past. However, we were the only Regiment participating who managed to erect a tented bar at 300 yards before dawn, and the Military Police, arose on the final day. Once up, no-one had the courage to tell us to take it down, although a very starched red-coat Commanding Officer fumed inwardly all day. We upheld our reputation off the Firing Point, if not on.

The Pantomime

January saw us producing a full-scale pantomime, with all the proper trappings. Called "The Sleeping Cutey" by C. R. Cook, it was freely adapted by O.R.Q.M.S. "Fluff" Sullivan (K.R.R.C.) and Mrs. Rosemary Bright and was a howling success. Even the critics raved. The Permanent Staff featured largely as fairies and as a Buffalo. Capt. Christopher Adami (K.R.R.C.), "Fluff", C.S.M. Lou Fee (K.R.R.C.) and C.S.M. John McGrady (R.B.) were quite enchanting as the Fairy Queens from the bottom of the garden. As for their ballet, twist and Madison, some said that it was Covent Garden standard—early morning perhaps! Sgt. Bill Ward (K.R.R.C.) was the back legs of the Buffalo with R.S.M. Dereck Hornblower (our stray from the 43rd) as the front legs.

Training

The rest of January, February and March was spent on routine training, and the running of the new-style three-week recruit courses. These were a great success and we found that a three-week basic training course for recruits, followed by evening parades once a week and the odd weekend camp, did turn out a reasonable recruit, who would have been able to join a Rifle Company as a trained soldier in under a year. Our African recruits were of an extremely high standard, and their enthusiasm tired us all out.

The Programme

The programme decided for the week-end was:

- Friday night: A Ball.
- Saturday: Rehearsals.
Officers and Sergeants Mess Cocktail Party.
- Sunday: Parade in Delamere Avenue;
Service in the Cathedral;
Reception at R.H.Q.
Rugger versus Richmond.

The Ball

This was the night of gaiety, and the Ball, held in City Hall was the biggest and best ever. We were particularly pleased to see Brig. Dick Vernon (K.R.R.C.).

Rehearsals

Saturday was spent on rehearsal and at 11 o'clock we all assembled in the Drill Hall, where Col. Dunstan-Adams addressed the Regiment in a very moving speech. In it, he read a letter from Gen. Bobbie Erskine, which was very much appreciated:

"The very sad news that your Regiment was to be disbanded reached me last week.

"From an historical point of view the link between our two Regiments has not been for long but during that period it has become very close.

"The large number of Officers, warrant officers and N.C.O.s who have done duty with the Kenya Regiment have very happy memories of their time in Nairobi and those who were due to go in the future will indeed be sad to have missed the opportunity.

"The fine record of service of your Regiment built up over the years and so clearly demonstrated to my personal knowledge during the Emergency will be remembered for all times.

"Perhaps you would convey to the Commanding Officer and all ranks, both personally from myself and also from the whole Regiment, our deep regret at the passing of so fine a Regiment as yours.

"Meanwhile I hope our connection may be continued through retired members of your Regiment who may be in this country keeping in touch with us, and let us hope that one day the Regiment may be reformed and in that event I can assure you that it would be our wish that the link should once again be renewed."

The Parade

We paraded at R.H.Q. at 9 a.m., dressed, were photographed, and then moved to the town and formed up off Delamere Avenue. We then marched on and halted in front of a dais put up in Delamere Avenue. It was an overcast and rainy day. His Excellency Sir Eric Griffith-Jones, supported by Col. Dunstan-Adams, His Worship the



O.R.Q.M.S. V. F. J. Sullivan receiving the L.S. and G.C. Medal from H.E. Sir Eric Griffith-Jones.

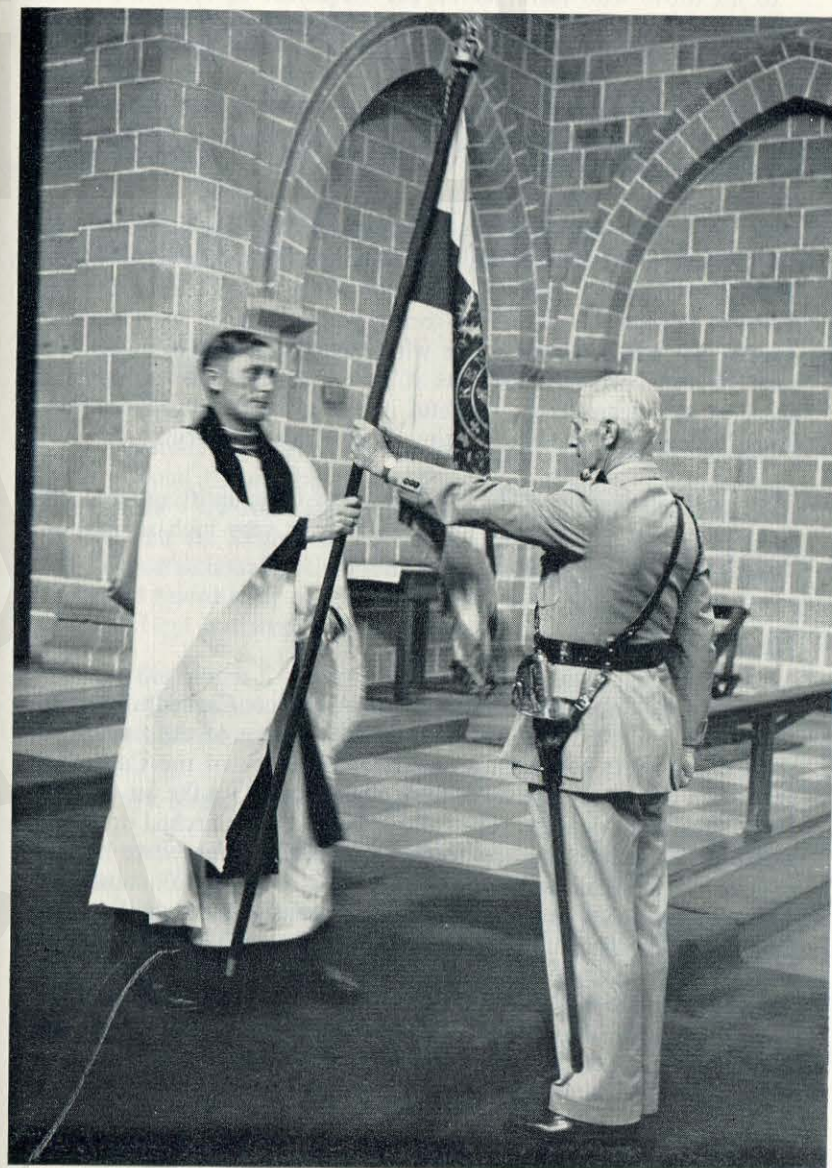
Mayor, and the G.O.C. East Africa, arrived. H.E. presented Efficiency Medals to Major Hammy O'Hara, and C.S.M. Brian Hawkins, and Long Service and Good Conduct Medals to O.R.Q.M.S. Jim Sullivan (K.R.R.C.) and Sgt. Bill Ward (K.R.R.C.) and then addressed us, saying some fine things about the Regiment and our Honorary Colonel.

"This is a sad occasion, for we are here to witness the handing over of your Colours to the Cathedral of All Saints in Nairobi for safe-keeping. The Colours you carry for the last time on parade today are not old, for your history has been relatively short, but nonetheless you have every right to carry those Colours as proudly as any Colours are carried in the British Commonwealth. They bear no battle honours, but that is because the Regiment served in the war as an officer-producing unit, and in that role sent its members to see service in every theatre of war. From your ranks were formed the Kenya Auxiliary Air Unit, the E.A. Reconnaissance Squadron and the E.A. Light Battery. You have earned for yourselves much praise and many decorations, including the Victoria Cross won posthumously by Sgt. Nigel Leakey in the Abyssinian Campaign of 1941.

"You have a saying in the Regiment, based on the tradition that promotion is secured by service and is earned from the ranks, that 'officers are merely favoured amongst equals'. If this is so, then your Honorary Colonel must be the most favoured amongst you, though some would deny that he was ever amongst equals. It is he alone who has been connected with this Regiment from the very first ideas in 1936 until this present day. He formed the Regiment on 1st June 1937 with the dual role of providing a unit which could be used in time of emergency as an aid to the civil power, and which could also supply leaders for the King's African Rifles when it expanded in time of war. You have been called upon to fill both these roles over the years, and both Kenya and the King's African Rifles owe you a great debt of gratitude.

"It has given me special pleasure today to present Efficiency Medals and Long Service and Good Conduct Medals, and it is particularly pleasing that these awards have been made to both Territorials and the Regular Permanent Staff, thus emphasising the identity of both with the Regiment and its military efficiency.

"Those of you on parade today are not only representing yourselves, but also the seven thousand other men of Kenya who have served in the ranks of the Regiment during the past 26 years. Many of them are doubtless amongst the spectators here today, and they will watch your bearing critically on this occasion.



The Honorary Colonel, Col. A. Dunstan-Adams, O.B.E., M.C., T.D., handing over The Colours to the Provost of Nairobi Cathedral.

"To you all, to all members of the Regiment past and present, to all those who have served the Regiment as members of its Regular Permanent Staff, and to your Honorary Colonel above all—for he has truly been throughout the father of the Regiment—I say, for Kenya, thank you for your service, your devotion and loyalty. Let this farewell parade be your proudest and best." We then marched for the last time with the Colours up Delamere Avenue to the Cathedral.

What can one say about the parade itself? It was a fine parade, which was right and proper, but for their impressions, let others speak. "I enjoyed every moment of the weekend, except when emotion got the better of me seeing you all march up Delamere Avenue for the last time. The whole Battalion swung away with such obvious pride in itself as if to emphasise what a wasteful decision had been taken, wasteful in the loss of a fine disciplined body largely of leaders at this time in Kenya's history . . ."

"It was all very sad, but nevertheless very uplifting, and the Regiment went out in a manner befitting its very high reputation. Well done and thank you . . ."

The Cathedral

There is no doubt that the service in All Saints Cathedral was the focal point of the weekend. During the singing of the first hymn the Colour Party formed up quietly at the back of the Cathedral, and when the hymn was over, four pipers struck up the air of Auld Lang Syne from outside. The Colour Party slow marched down the aisle, to halt at the Chancel steps. Here the Colours were handed over to the Commanding Officer and the Second-in-Command, this in itself an unusual but significant act, emphasising the dual responsibility for the Regiment of Regular and Territorial. The Colours were then carried slowly up to the altar steps where Col. Dunstan-Adams stood alone. When the Honorary Colonel had taken over the Colours, he turned and faced the altar, charging the Provost to take them into the care of the Cathedral. The Provost then laid the Colours on the Altar and said a prayer over them.

There cannot have been a man or woman in the congregation who was not deeply affected by this ceremony. As if to drive away this emotion we sang the hymn "Now thank we all our God" as powerfully as we could.

The Reception

Immediately after the service, in true Kenya Regiment contrast, we all streamed back for free lunch and drink. Anyone who had ever been in the Regiment was welcome, together with their wives. About 800 packed into a first class Kenya party. Hush was obtained for a few moments, and the Commanding Officer presented the Honorary Colonel with a replica of the Silver Buffalo, inscribed to "Colonel A. Dunstan-Adams, O.B.E., M.C., T.D., The Kenya Regiment 1937-63. From all members, past and present". No other gift would have been appropriate, and amid cheers and strains of "For he's a jolly good fellow" that echoed throughout the Drill Hall again and again, one could see that Col. Dunstan-Adams was deeply moved and would treasure it.

The Rugger

The match was played on the R.F.U. of East Africa ground at Ngong Road before the Acting Governor, Sir Eric Griffith Jones. Conditions were appalling and the match was played in deep mud, and though the Regiment played hard, and even attacked at times, they were outclassed. Richmond played together as a well-balanced team and seized their opportunities with lightening speed. We were beaten 21-nil but were not disgraced.

After the match a large crowd of 120 crowded into the Canteen with the Richmond team, and the party went on until 7.30 a.m.; bed was a little late that night.

The Kenya Regiment Association

The name of the Regiment is to be kept alive by the Kenya Regiment Association, which has been formed with the aims of maintaining a link between all those who have served in the Regiment, to help in the re-formation of the Regiment, and to provide relief to ex-members of the Regiment and their dependents. Any members of the 60th who have been Permanent Staff with the Kenya Regiment are entitled and encouraged to join. They should apply (with £1!) to the Secretary at Box 2216, Nairobi.

Aftermath

Nothing was then left except packing up and postings. All our territorials were discharged on 1st June, the stores disposed of by 1st July, and all of the Permanent Staff sent home by 1st August. All of us who have ever served with the Regiment regret its passing

most deeply. All Green Jackets who have never been with the Kenya Regiment have missed a chance that they would never have forgotten.

The Permanent Staff serving with the Regiment on its suspension were:

Lt.-Col. Douglas Bright	1 Green Jackets
Capt. Christopher Adami	2 Green Jackets
Capt. (Q.M.) Jim Lane	3 Green Jackets
Capt. Raymond Nelson	2 Green Jackets
R.S.M. Dereck Hornblower	1 Green Jackets
R.Q.M.S. Geoff. Arthurs	1 Green Jackets
O.R.Q.M.S. Jim Sullivan	2 Green Jackets
W.O.II Lou Fee	2 Green Jackets
W.O.II Stan Solomon	2 Green Jackets
W.O.II John McGrady	3 Green Jackets
W.O.II John Selby	3 Green Jackets
W.O.II Pete Lawless	1 Green Jackets
Sgt. Pete Pope	2 Green Jackets
Sgt. Bill Ward	2 Green Jackets

THE REGIMENTAL DINNER

The Annual Dinner of the Celer et Audax Club was held at the Trocadero Restaurant on 5th June, Gen. Sir George Erskine, Colonel Commandant was in the Chair, and 150 Officers attended.

The Chairman read the text of the telegram to Her Majesty, our Colonel-in-Chief, and her gracious reply. Telegrams of greetings on behalf of those present had been sent to Major-Gen. Sir Hereward Wake, Major-Gen. L. A. E. Price-Davies, Col. Sir Gilbert Acland-Troyte, Col. R. H. Woods, Major B. Seymour and Capt. L. M. St. Aubyn, who were unable to attend the dinner. Several replies of appreciation had been received.

Before giving the toast of the Regiment, the Chairman said he was delighted to welcome our guests: Major Bowring, 2nd Goorkhas, Major Crawford, Sydney University Regiment, our Allied Regiment in Australia, and Major Riley Workman, 43rd and 52nd, who was taking over command of the Depot from Phil Pardoe, a special welcome to him in his new and important post.

He went on to say that special thanks must be given to Phil for a most valuable and successful tour at Winchester and the news cards on the table showed the amazing shooting results obtained this year by the Depot at the Aldershot Meeting. Gen. Bobbie gave a special mention to two of our American Honorary Life Members—George Thomson and Bill Channing, who attended not as guests but in their own right and he said we were always delighted to see them and hoped that they would give our most sincere good wishes to the other American Life Members.

After emphasising the sadness we all felt at the passing of the Kenya Regiment he finally spoke of the Regiment itself, and said that now that Peter Curtis had handed over to Giles Mills he was sure everyone would like him to thank and congratulate Peter on a most successful period of command.

After a recent visit to Colchester he could assure everyone that everything was going very well there under the excellent leadership of Giles, the spirit of Rifleman-like keenness is shown everywhere and they are right on their toes.

The Chairman then gave the toast of "The Regiment".

THE REGIMENTAL MUSEUM

Before starting any account of the Museum for 1963 the sad death of Mr. Vic Cook who for 10 years did so much as Caretaker to foster and maintain the high standards there, must be mentioned. An obituary will be found at the end of this *Chronicle*.

His loss to the Museum is very great but we are lucky to find a



successor in Mr. C. E. Robinson who was in the Regiment for 24 years, finishing as a Sergeant in 1952 and therefore should know, and be known by, many past members of the Regiment.

During the past year the Museum of the Royal United Services Institute had to close down and so had to dispose of their large collection of historical exhibits.

The collection which we were particularly interested in was that of Field Marshal Sir John Forster Fitzgerald which consisted of his Field Marshal's Baton, the G.C.B. and K.C.B. With great assistance from his descendant Sir Hugh Fitzgerald Arbuthnot—to whom our thanks are due—we were finally given this collection on Trust.

Sir John Fitzgerald is one of the Regiment's only two Field Marshal's (Lord Grenfell is the other) and commanded our celebrated 5th Battalion during and after the Peninsular War. He was finally made a Field Marshal at the mature age of 91!

In addition to the above we got several other very interesting items of the early days of the Regiment. A very nice miniature of a Field Officer in the Regiment of about 1790, the pouch and belt of Lt. A. F. Evans of the 5th Bn. worn in the Peninsular War and a Silver Fork from the Mess Plate of the 5th Bn. of the same period.

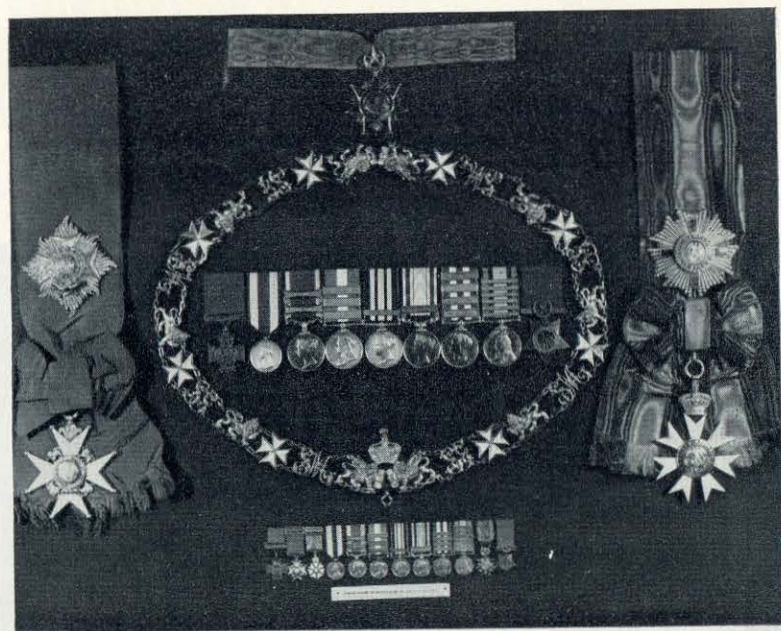
We also got the ice-axe which John Hunt used when leading the successful Mt. Everest Expedition of 1953.

Another collection which has been loaned to us is that of the Kenya Regiment who on their disbandment this year asked if we could have a few of their historical items in the Museum to form a "Kenya Regiment Corner" which we were very glad to do.

Other items of interest which have been added to our Exhibits during the past year are:

1. The Miniatures only (unfortunately the Medals themselves cannot be found) of Maj-Gen. Hon. E. J. Montagu-Stuart-Wortley. There are 18 decorations in the above including the C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O. and D.S.O. and it is the largest collection belonging to one officer which we hold in the Museum. As we already had the 13 decorations of his brother Lt.-Gen. Dick Stuart-Wortley, the two brothers collected 31 decorations between them—not a bad score.
2. A turquoise locket also belonging to Gen. Eddie S. Wortley which was presented to him by an Arab Sheikh as a charm against danger, and is now about 300 years old. He wore this locket in six wars and was never wounded so it seems to have done its stuff!

The medals and locket were presented by his daughter, Lady Loraine.



3. Phil Pardoe has presented his father's ("Doe") fine collection of Medals.
4. Other collections of Medals presented include Col. Dick Crichton's and Sgt. J. Couch's which includes both the D.C.M. and M.M. With Col. Crichton's medals came a very nice silver statuette of a Rifleman.
5. Finally Capt. R. W. R. Law (late 60th) very generously presented an extremely nice Water Colour of a Company of the 2nd Bn. in Ambush during the Kaffir War of 1851-3. This painting is by Orlando Norrie who was probably the most accurate military painter of his day.

The new Museum which we should be in by the time the *Chronicle* is published should make a fine home for our exhibits. Those who knew the Depot before the present alterations will remember the very large room which stretched over the whole of the Dining Hall. This room, which has a very good block wood floor, has been well done up by the contractors with plenty of lighting and central heating. The Rifle Brigade have the third nearest the entrance; we have the centre bit; and the 1st Green Jackets, 43rd and 52nd, the end furthest from the entrance and the whole should make a very impressive exhibition. It is hoped many old Riflemen will come and see the Museum in its new home.

1st GREEN JACKETS, 43rd and 52nd

Borneo Territories

In January the Regiment was moved from its initial operational area around Miri to North Borneo, where we were deployed over an area almost exactly the size of Ireland. We had Regimental Headquarters at the capital city of Jesselton, and Rifle Companies, each approximately 140 miles away as the crow flies. From Regimental Headquarters we kept in touch by day and night with these detachments over the longest wireless nets we have ever maintained. Our role here was to try to catch pirates who raid the coasts of Borneo murdering and plundering, and to garrison that part of North Borneo nearest to the Indonesian Border. However, 'B' Company who had remained just over the Border, in Sarawak, continued to chase rebels. The Rifle Companies spent their days patrolling, coming back to base for a brief rest every now and again.

Return to Penang

In the second week of March we began to withdraw from the Borneo Territories. However, the main body of the Regiment did not get out until the very end of March. The companies were flown across to Labuan and there embarked on H.M.S. *Albion*, the Commando Carrier.

The trip back on the *Albion* was pure delight. Many of us were having a proper bath for the first time since we had got off H.M.S. *Tiger*, nearly four months before; we were eating properly-cooked food—we were able to enjoy the cool air as the Carrier sailed across the South China Sea. Soon we were back in the familiar surroundings, reunited for the first time since our hurried departure that distant day, four months before, when we mobilised and moved in six hours.

Borneo again

We departed for our second tour in Borneo on the 12th August, again sailing on H.M.S. *Albion*. After a pleasant trip, during which we saw armed helicopters shooting at targets in the sea with their rockets, and had the chance to fly in a helicopter off the deck of a carrier moving at some 14 knots, we arrived off Labuan and were flown off to our various destinations.

Now we are deployed along the coast of Sarawak and Brunei in strategic positions where we can maintain internal security and deal with any future threat in this part of the area.

This is the most excellent training that one could ever devise. The Regiment is permanently deployed in alert positions, wireless operators are always on the go and they are achieving new distances and standards which a year ago we did not think possible. Everyone is getting extremely fit and becoming more and more adapted to fighting in the rugged terrain that we have out here.

We expect to be back in Penang for Christmas and to have our usual festivities, which we were unable to have last year because we were moved so precipitously to Borneo.

THE RIFLE BRIGADE LETTER

Since last writing the Rifle Brigade have spent another happy and eventful year in Cyprus, from which island they write cheerfully.

In May, they went once more to the Western Desert. Though few of them are old enough to have seen any fighting there, the Battalion always enjoys training over the battlefields of Libya and Cyrenaica. This time, their headquarters were at Bomba, and the companies were scattered in company camps at such familiar places as Martuba, Mechili, Derna and Sidi Saleh. They hit the season of dust-storms and for several days enjoyed all the doubtful pleasures of a typical khamsin.

The middle of June saw them all safely home in Nicosia where life moves in a familiar groove. A first-class dance was held in Larnaca, and the local W.R.A.F. were very much in demand, but a good deal was happening outside the field of social events.

Weapon Training seems to have been completed by the end of June, and by the 11th July the Battalion was then fully committed to all the horrors of an air portability exercise. The thermometer stood at 105° and there appeared to be a marked shortage throughout the exercise of anything which would make life even remotely tolerable. However, as always, the Rifleman thrives in this sort of thing and the Battalion finished this exercise in great shape and won golden opinions from General Peter Young (43rd and 52nd) who is their local District Commander.

As many will know, August is very stuffy in Cyprus, and most of the companies at this time were glad to get up to Troodos for a breath of fresh air and a welcome break from the military round. There is no doubt the island is as good a place in which to enjoy oneself as anywhere, and there are reports of sailing races on the regimental birthday, and a motor rally, in addition to the usual celebrations. But it was not to last for long.

At Christmas, the local population quickly took the opportunity which the season offered to indulge in their favourite and long established sport of taking shots at each other and the Battalion have been almost continuously on patrol in the various towns in the island, and have had one man killed and two wounded—a sad but almost inevitable consequence of this type of duty.

At the time of going to press there is little news available, as they have no time to write, but we can be assured that they are, as usual, keeping their end up under trying circumstances. They are no

strangers to this type of operation and such bits of news which we have been able to collect from the press and television, indicates that they are doing a splendid job.

In 1964 they will return to England after many years service abroad, and although Felixstowe may not be everyone's idea of a home station, no doubt there are worse places, and in any case, we shall all enjoy seeing them once again.

TRIBUTE TO SERGEANT-MAJOR LORD of the R.M.A.S.

Lieut.-Gen. G. C. Gordon-Lennox has passed on the following message from Sgt.-Major Lord:

"I would like to thank most sincerely all those many many officers who have so generously contributed towards the fund which has gone so far towards providing my new home and its furnishings.

"My wife wishes to join me in this message of heartfelt gratitude and to wish everyone concerned in this wonderful gift—all health and happiness in the future."

THE INTERNATIONAL BRICK-THROWING CONTEST

Stroud, Gloucestershire

20th July 1963

by MAJOR N. J. WARRY, M.C. (ret'd.)

On a Saturday afternoon in July this year, whilst the Past v. Present were playing their annual cricket match at St. Cross, a more unusual activity was in progress in the Cotswolds of Gloucestershire. The annual Brick-Throwing Contest between the Strouds of England, U.S.A., Canada and Australia takes place annually on the third Saturday in July in their respective countries. The competition had been inaugurated by the Americans in 1961, and for the first two years they had dominated the competition and won easily.

In the spring of this year, Nick Warry, who is now living in Gloucestershire, read about the competition and how vital it was for America to be beaten this year as three wins in a row meant the Championship Cup would stay in the States. After an initial approach to the Stroud Show Committee, the "official blessing" was given for him to find and train a team of six to represent Stroud in the contest. (The fact that he now works for a brewery whose product is said to give strength to the drinker, is purely incidental!)

The first problem was to obtain sufficient quantities of American bricks, which weighing 5 lbs. are just over 2 lbs. lighter than the English equivalent. Where better could an ex-Royal American look than the American Air Force stationed at Fairford, Gloucestershire. After being informed of the problem, Col. Carlton L. Lee, the U.S.A.F. Base Commander, kindly arranged for the necessary bricks to be flown over from Stroud, Oklahoma. This was a tremendous help and was a big contribution towards the team's eventual success. During the preliminary rounds it became apparent that a trained discus thrower should be able to throw a brick well as the technique was very similar. Fortunately, looking back to the Derna days in North Africa, Nick Warry remembered S./Sgt. O'Niell threw the discus well and as he had the necessary residential qualification, he was contacted at R.M.A., Camberley, where he was an instructor. Many will remember S./Sgt. O'Niell as a popular P.T. instructor attached to the Regiment who did such good work for the Battalion in Derna under difficult conditions. He readily agreed to train and two bricks were sent to him by parcel post!

By the middle of June, the team began to take shape and distances of between 90 ft. and 107 ft. were recorded. We still had a long way to go as the Americans, Australians and Canadians threw distances of up to 114 ft. 6 ins. in 1962. However, three newcomers to the sport had been found, two of which were discus throwers, and the final weeks of evening practise took on a serious pattern, with some encouraging distances coming in by post from S./Sgt. O'Niell.

We all hoped for just one day of summer on the day of the competition, with which we were rewarded. Throwing bricks in the wet is not easy, as they tend to slip out of the hand.



Major M. J. Warry and Mr. (late Staff/Sgt.) A. O'Neill with Cup.

On the day of the competition the best performers threw last and S./Sgt. O'Niell was placed before last year's winner, who was team captain, and last to throw.

Three of the first four competitors did quite well with throws of 105 ft. and two of 108 ft., and so a lot depended on the rather unknown qualities of S./Sgt. O'Niell and last year's champion, who had thrown over 108 ft. in 1962. S./Sgt. O'Niell's first throw drew applause from the crowd, as from where it pitched the onlookers

could see it beat previous throws by at least 10 ft.! The second throw drew more gasps of astonishment from spectators, as it went over a section of the crowd, cleared a table umbrella in the members' enclosure and just landed in the throwing area by the show ring exit!! This proved to be his best throw and measured out at 126 ft., a world record. No-one would have been more thankful than the local insurance broker when S./Sgt. O'Niell completed his third throw; he must have felt that any moment his company would be liable for the £25,000 maximum claim should a brick have landed on anyone's head. This was followed by a good throw of 113 ft. by the team captain.

These last two throws were thought good enough to win the competition and this was duly confirmed by the Show Secretary on the following day when Stroud, America, had sorted out all the distances claimed by cable by the other three countries.

So came to end a rather unusual challenge which, it is felt, was met and successfully dealt with in the best regimental tradition. For his services in support of the competition, Nick Warry was unanimously elected Chairman of the Stroud Brick-Throwing Committee for 1964.

(A photograph of Major Warry with the Team Trophy and S./Sgt. O'Niell with his World Championship Gold Medal and individual British Championship Cup are on the facing page to this article.)

GREEN JACKET CRICKET

PLAYED 14 WON 2 DRAWN 5 LOST 7

In addition, there was no play owing to rain in no less than three other matches (L.I. Club, Staff College and Henley), while the Free Forester match was reduced to one day and in the match v. Johannesburg XI (The Staggerers) only two overs were bowled. The last match being ruined was particularly unfortunate as our opponents were very keen to play at St. Cross and had, I believe, extended their three weeks' tour of England in order to do so.

From the above it can be seen that neither from the number of matches won nor from the weather point of view was 1963 a good year. In fact it was one of the worst we have ever had, and after our very good season in 1962 this was most disappointing. We can't even claim that we nearly won some of the drawn matches as in fact we were nearly beaten in several of them.

I think the main reason of our lack of success this year can be easily seen from the averages shown at the end of this account. Our batting averages are excellent with 10 people averaging over 30, but when one looks at the bowling it is distressing to see that the first three in the averages only played in 7 matches between them; that the best analysis was that of a wicket-keeper; and that the analyses of all the half dozen bowlers who took the most wickets would have been high up in the batting averages!

A supporting reason for the poor results is, I think, that for some reason 1963 was a bad year for collecting 11 players even on a Saturday. In nearly every match a distracted manager found himself one or two short when the day arrived though in most cases he had had a full team a short time before. Thus people who seldom played had to be dragged in at the last minute thereby weakening the sides.

If we want to keep our high standing in good Club Cricket, it seems we must try and develop our bowling somehow (not easy) and the better players must be ready to turn out more often (not so difficult), and not chuck the match at the last minute.

Having moralised far too much it will now be necessary (and probably a very good thing too) to mention the matches only very shortly.

The first match as usual was against Eton at Eton and was a rather dull draw. We had little difficulty in making 235 for 6 (Delisle 79 not out, Dunning 64) but, I understand, did not make a very generous declaration. At any rate the boys really made no effort to get the runs and finished at 129 for 5.

The Old Wykehamist match which followed was remarkable for a fine innings of 116 by Rob Tillard and for the fact that we won the match: this was only achieved by the skin of our teeth as Peter Welsh and Ivor Rudge had to get 13 for the last wicket, which they did with nonchalance (222 for 9). The match was also remarkable in that we managed to get our opponents out!

This year we managed, chiefly through the assistance of John Mogg, to get an old fixture against the Sandhurst 1st XI back again and we did not disgrace ourselves, as we declared at the reasonable total of 194 for 8 wickets (Miller 69, Charles Williams 56). Unfortunately Roger Miller strained himself and could only bowl 2 overs; and although Peter Stevens bowled well (3 for 46) and we got four of them out for 129, the strain on our remaining bowlers was too much and the Cadets won by 4 wickets.

Two more defeats followed, both at St. Cross. The first was by the Gunners who won a rather dull match only enlivened from our point of view by an excellent 71 from Peter Delisle (222 for 9 (Guthrie 4 for 79) as against 188) and the second by the Hampshire Hogs who, having kept our score down to 215 for 8 (Holmes 79, Swann 52), got the runs for the loss of 6 wickets with not much time to spare. This defeat was either made better or worse, I'm not quite sure which, by the fact that their first two batsmen who made 49 and 67 were Chris Mallett and Chamberlin who is now also a Green Jacket. Out of the six wickets which our opponents lost, Stuart Symington took 3 for 51.

For some reason the match v. Harrow Wanderers never really came alight. We were a bit slow in making 219 (Chris Mallett 71, Mike Thompson 51 not out) but our opponents did not seem to hurry much and were 204 for 8 when stumps were drawn (Ambrose 3 for 38).

We actually won the match v. I.Z. and fairly easily too. (G.J. 202 for 4; Charles Williams 61); I.Z. (89; Peter Shaw 3 for 34).

The Week

As regards the Club matches in the week, there is really not much to be said as the scores speak for themselves. Neither the Foresters nor ourselves (particularly the latter) had good sides and perhaps it was lucky that rain reduced the match to a one day one on the Tuesday as if we had played on the Monday as well we might have been beaten by lunch time on Tuesday. The one redeeming feature of our batting was Peter Welsh who, going in No. 9 when the score was 57, made 71 out of the next 89; this score included one 6 and ten 4's and was a really stout and hard-hitting effort.

The less said about the Winchester College match the better; the score speaks for itself unfortunately.

The Regimental matches were more even and exciting as the scores show, but as all the matches entailed declarations, owing to lack of bowling, the results are slightly artificial. The scores of the first match are not shown as it was between the 43/52 and R.B. and was won by the former.

The best match of the week was undoubtedly the Past v. Present one on the last Saturday and was again won by the Present by 19 runs.

As regards the social side of the week it was on the whole a success and after an appalling wet day on the Monday, the weather was fairly good—though never really warm—for the rest of the week, the best day luckily being the last Saturday when a good crowd gathered. The party in the Mess at Bushfield on this Saturday was well attended, and Major Radcliffe, Mr. Pierce, and the Mess Staff again deserve our thanks for their hard work.

The Post-Week matches were no more successful than the rest. In the first two matches our bowlers only managed to take 7 wickets for 522 runs! (Household Bde. 237 for 2 and Band of Brothers 285 for 5). However, our batsmen did better and in each case saved the match; easily against the Household Bde. (206 for 6) and with difficulty v. the B.B. as when stumps were drawn we were 195 for 9. In fact when our seventh wicket fell we were only 81 but then Peter Welsh (35) joined Mike Coulman and this pair added nearly 100 runs. When the last over started Mike wanted 5 for his century and he got this with two boundaries after a very attractive innings.

Against the Royal Hampshire Regiment we did not do well and were soundly thrashed by 6 wickets. The Eton Rambler match was a dull one as our opponents scored rather slowly and we never looked like getting the runs in the time available. Rodney Holmes played right through our innings for a very good 74 not out. Scores: E. Ramblers 216 for 6; G.J. 156 for 8.

The last match was our very enjoyable annual fixture against the Gemini. Unfortunately the ground was practically under water but even so we had quite a good game but were just beaten, though not disgraced, by 3 wickets. Our score of 171 for 5 wickets (declared) was made up almost entirely by two good contributions from Peter Delisle (64) and David McCarthy (63) while the latter in his role of bowler instead of wicket-keeper took 5 for 49.

In a rather disappointing season there were one or two bright spots. A few of the younger brigade who had not played for the Club before did some sterling work, e.g. Swann and Ambrose, while Peter Welsh,

with an average of over 40 suddenly blossomed forth as a bat as well as a bowler. Rodney Holmes also had his best season for some years while Charles Williams and Peter Delisle had very good averages which we have come to expect.

Finally, I know all our cricketers (and spectators too) would like me to thank Mr. Passingham and Mr. Collins for the lovely condition in which they have again kept the grounds at St. Cross.

GREEN JACKETS CLUB

St Cross 1963

GREEN JACKETS v. FREE FORESTERS

1st Innings (FREE FORESTERS)

R. Fetherstonhaugh, l.b.w. Blemings	..	..	..	..	99
J. R. Russell, ct. Welsh, b. Dunphie	..	..	..	..	15
P. Howard-Dobson, l.b.w. Dunphie	..	..	..	..	7
A. Collyns, run out	..	..	..	..	36
P. Close, ct. Warre, b. Welsh	..	..	..	..	8
J. Lock, ct. Balls, b. Dunphie	..	..	..	..	50
J. Broderick, ct. Dunphie, b. Dunphie	..	..	..	..	11
R. Robinson, ct. Calvert, b. Peppiatt	..	..	..	..	18
R. Jackson, not out	..	..	..	..	1
J. Hampton, not out	..	..	..	..	7
Extras	..	..	..	..	15
Total (for 8 wkts. declared)	..	..	..	..	267

B. Waddy, did not bat.

1st Innings (GREEN JACKETS)

B. W. Balls, b. Broderick	..	..	..	..	1
G. Carter, ct. Robinson, b. Waddy	..	..	..	..	15
M. Swann, b. Broderick	..	..	..	..	9
D. Peppiatt, ct. Russell, b. Waddy	..	..	..	..	4
T. P. Shaw, b. Broderick	..	..	..	..	2
Cpl. Blemings, b. Broderick	..	..	..	..	2
M. Calvert, b. Waddy	..	..	..	..	14
J. Thompson, run out	..	..	..	..	15
P. Welsh, ct. Waddy, b. Broderick	..	..	..	..	71
C. Dunphie, b. Broderick	..	..	..	..	0
A. Guthrie, not out	..	..	..	..	1
Extras	..	..	..	..	13
Total	..	..	..	..	147

60TH RIFLES v. 43RD AND 52ND

1st Innings (43RD AND 52ND)

H. J. Mogg, ct. Rawlings, b. Rudge	10
J. N. Mogg, ct. Rudge, b. Carter	95
A. Ambrose, b. Carter	69
P. Thompson, ct. Rawlings, b. Shaw	17
A. R. Wynne, not out	17
D. Peppiatt, not out	14
Extras	13
Total (for 4 wks. declared)	235

J. Raison, H. Ruck-Keene, R. A. Martin, C. K. Petter
and J. Shepherd, did not bat.

1st Innings (60TH RIFLES)

M. J. Calvert, b. Peppiatt	8
M. C. Swann, b. Shepherd	10
C. Humphreys, b. Peppiatt	11
T. P. Shaw, b. Wynne	27
G. Carter, b. Wynne	53
D. Colville, l.b.w. Ambrose	10
B./M. Rawlings, l.b.w. Wynne	0
P. M. Welsh, not out	67
A. S. Drew, not out	35
Extras	16
Total (for 7 wks.)	237

C. J. Bullock and I. Rudge did not bat.

THE GREEN JACKETS v. WINCHESTER COLLEGE

1st Innings (WINCHESTER COLLEGE XI)

G. Kingsbury, ct. Dunphie, b. Swann	53
V. C. Awdrey, run out	11
P. Scott, st. Drew, b. Petter	32
N. Craig, ct. Welsh, b. Swann	51
S. Awdrey, ct. Peppiatt, b. Welsh	12
D. Pillbrow, not out	36
Extras	10
Total (for 5 wks. declared)	205

R. S. Liberty, M. Maclagan, F. Hibbert, M. Jay, N. Sinker
did not bat.

1st Innings (GREEN JACKETS)

C. K. Petter, run out	5
A. Drew, ct. Scott, b. Jay	0
D. Peppiatt, ct. wkt., b. Jay	5
B. W. Balls, b. Jay	15
M. Swann, ct. Scott, b. Liberty	0
D. Williams, b. Liberty	0
J. Thompson, b. Jay	4
P. M. Welsh, ct. Pillbrow, b. Jay	22
C. A. Cutforth, ct. Awdrey, b. Jay	7
I. Rudge, not out	4
C. C. Dunphie, ct. Awdrey, b. Liberty	1
Extras	3
Total	66

60TH RIFLES v. RIFLE BRIGADE

1st Innings (60TH RIFLES)

E. N. Bramall, ct. Parker-Jervis, b. Dunphie	..	..	11
M. C. Swann, ct. Carter, b. Guthrie	..	..	50
A. Ambrose, ct. and b. Parker-Jervis	..	..	50
A. S. Drew, run out	..	..	54
P. Pardoe, ct. Parker-Jervis, b. Hulbert	..	..	8
S. J. Symington, b. Parker-Jervis	..	..	8
P. M. Welsh, ct. and b. Mott-Radclyffe	..	..	18
Viscount Eden, not out	..	..	1
B./M. Rawlings, not out	..	..	8
Extras	..	..	6
Total (for 7 wks. declared)	..	..	214

M. J. Calvert and W. Prideaux did not bat.

1st Innings (RIFLE BRIGADE)

G. R. Carter, ct. Swann, b. Rawlings	..	..	42
M. Scrase-Dickins, b. Prideaux	..	..	7
J. M. Thompson, b. Eden	..	..	70
D. Williams, ct. Drew, b. Rawlings	..	..	15
C. G. Wemyss, ct. Drew, b. Symington	..	..	3
F. Hughes-Onslow, b. Eden	..	..	10
C. Mott-Radclyffe, not out	..	..	25
R. Parker-Jervis, ct. Welsh, b. Symington	..	..	7
P. Hulbert, ct. Prideaux, b. Bramall	..	..	23
Dunphie, not out	..	..	2
Extras	..	..	6
Total (for 8 wks.)	..	..	210

A. Guthrie did not bat.

PAST MEMBERS v. PRESENT MEMBERS

1st Innings (PAST)

J. R. Holmes, ct. Drew, b. Rawlings	..	..	1
J. R. Tillard, b. Miller	..	..	11
C. C. Williams, b. Dunphie	..	..	62
J. I. Bell, ct. Drew, b. Miller	..	..	0
M. R. Coulman, b. Miller	..	..	2
J. M. Thompson, ct. Drew, b. Miller	..	..	15
C. B. Hunt, b. Dunphie	..	..	14
D. J. Hulbert, ct. Balls, b. Dunphie	..	..	8
P. R. Stevens, b. Bramall	..	..	12
S. J. Symington, not out	..	..	21
A. C. Guthrie, run out	..	..	0
Extras	..	..	7
Total	..	..	153

1st Innings (PRESENT)

R. S. Miller, ct. Holmes, b. Stevens	..	..	9
J. N. B. Mogg, b. Hulbert	..	..	13
G. P. Delisle, ct. Williams, b. Stevens	..	..	9
C. Rance, b. Hulbert	..	..	20
A. S. Drew, ct. and b. Guthrie	..	..	31
T. N. Blake, ct. and b. Hulbert	..	..	1
B. W. Balls, ct. Hunt, b. Guthrie	..	..	18
E. N. Bramall, l.b.w. Symington	..	..	16
R. A. Martin, b. Symington	..	..	3
B./M. Rawlings, ct. and b. Hulbert	..	..	2
C. C. Dunphie, not out	..	..	5
Extras	..	..	7
Total	..	..	134

BATTING AVERAGES

<i>Name</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Innings</i>	<i>Not out</i>	<i>Highest score</i>	<i>Average</i>
C. C. P. Williams (60th)	221	4	0	62	55.25
G. P. S. Delisle (R.B.)	301	8	2	79*	50.1
J. N. B. Mogg (43/52)	170	4	0	95	47.2
J. R. R. Holmes (R.B.)	253	7	1	79	42.2
P. M. Welsh (60th)	250	8	2	71	41.6
A. S. G. Drew (60th)	120	4	1	54	40.0
C. M. Mallett (R.B.)	145	4	0	71	36.2
A. L. Ambrose (43/52)	179	5	0	69	35.8
G. R. W. Carter (R.B.)	170	5	0	53	34.0
J. M. S. Thompson (R.B.)	235	11	4	70	33.5
D. R. Peppiatt (43/52)	154	8	2	53*	25.6
M. C. Swann (60th)	252	11	1	52	25.2
J. R. Tillard (60th)	139	7	0	116	19.9
R. S. Miller (R.B.)	98	5	0	69	19.6
D. A. B. Williams (R.B.)	114	6	0	42	19.0
B. W. Balls (43/52)	54	4	1	20*	18.0
C. A. Humphreys (60th)	88	5	0	25	17.6

The following also batted but had less than four innings on an average under 15: B. W. Balls, D. W. R. Bedford, J. I. Bell, J. D. Bendit, T. N. S. Blake, E. N. W. Bramall, C. J. Bullock, R. M. J. Burr, M. J. Calvert, J. R. Cornell, M. R. Coulman, C. A. Cutforth, A. J. N. Dawson, T. M. E. Dawson, M. L. Dunning, C. C. Dunphie, Viscount Eden, N. T. A. Fiennes, A. C. Guthrie, F. E. Hughes-Onslow, D. J. Hulbert, C. B. M. Hunt, T. G. H. Jackson, R. A. St. G. Martin, H. J. Mogg, D. R. McCarthy, I. H. McCausland, P. S. W. K. Maclure, C. Mott-Radclyffe, P. Pardoe, R. Parker-Jervis, R. A. Pascoe, C. K. B. Petter, W. M. C. Prideaux, A. F. Raikes, J. P. Raison, C. H. Rance, B./M. Rawlings, B. L. Reed, H. R. Ruck-Keene, I. Rudge, M. F. H. Scrase-Dickins, T. P. Shaw, P. R. Stevens, S. J. Symington, P. G. Thompson, C. G. Wemyss, O. R. W. Wynne.

BOWLING ANALYSES

<i>Name</i>	<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wickets</i>	<i>Average</i>
D. R. McCarthy (60th)	8	0	49	5	9.8
J. Shepherd (43/52)	33	8	82	6	13.6
S. J. Symington (60th)	32	7	106	7	15.1
D. J. Hulbert (R.B.)	26	4	105	5	21.0

<i>Name</i>	<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wickets</i>	<i>Average</i>
P. R. Stevens (60th)	72	12	229	10	22.9
R. S. Miller (R.B.)	41	5	123	5	24.6
M. C. Swann (60th)	75	11	275	10	27.5
A. J. N. Dawson (R.B.)	36	6	155	5	31.0
D. R. Peppiatt (43/52)	64	12	250	8	31.2
C. C. Dunphie (R.B.)	135	22	546	16	34.1
A. C. Guthrie (R.B.)	99	7	457	13	35.1
P. M. Welsh (60th)	66	2	357	8	42.1

The following also bowled but took less than 5 wickets: A. L. Ambrose, T. S. Bathurst, J. D. Bendit, E. N. W. Bramall, G. R. W. Carter, D. F. Colville, C. A. Cutforth, T. M. E. Dawson, M. L. Dunning, Viscount Eden, C. Mott-Radclyffe, I. H. McCausland, R. Parker-Jervis, C. K. B. Petter, W. M. C. Prideaux, B. L. Reed, I. Rudge, B./M. Rawlings, T. P. Shaw, J. M. S. Thompson, C. C. P. Williams, O. R. W. Wynne.

GREEN JACKETS GOLF MEETING

Littlestone, 11th/12th May 1963

The Annual Meeting was held at Littlestone on 11th and 12th May 1963, and 28 members took part. For the second year running the sun failed to shine and the condition of the course itself bore witness to the fact that it had been for some time during the arctic winter the only playable one in the whole of England. For the first time we had a representative contingent from the 1st Green Jackets, more or less controlled by Pat Patterson, and whom we hope to see in steadily increasing numbers in the future.

The field was coerced from the tee on Saturday morning to compete in Foursomes with card and pencil. There was little to catch the eye of the fashion correspondent and the wind didn't help the scoring. The winners, with 28 points, were Bobby Selway, a rare but welcome visitor to Littlestone, and Roger Nixon who keeps a keen eye on the course at Deal where he is now the secretary. They were coldly pursued by Freddy Mellor and Pat Patterson, whose special pleading as specially co-opted member of the handicapping committee was already beginning to bear fruit.

The serious business, in the form of the singles round took place after lunch. On a windy day, our method of scoring, whereby a player adds seven-eighths of his handicap at the end of the round to the points which he has scored, favours those with longer handicaps since, in theory at any rate, nothing is wasted. This proved to be true in practice also because Mike Calvert managed to total 31 points, 14 of which represented his handicap allowance. This won him the Gurkha Brigade G.S. Kukri, and also the Serving Officers' Cup, and he pipped Nigel Althaus, who was only partly consoled by receiving the T.A. Cup, by one-eighth of a point. Lord Aldington could claim—and did so—that he was robbed by the handicapping committee who allotted him a paltry handicap of 2 strokes as against the less discerning committee of Littlestone itself who gave him rather more, but he was an emphatic winner of the 60th Scratch Cup. Adrian Gore took the Rifle Brigade Scratch Cup and the Veterans' Cup back to his sideboard where both must have felt glad to be home again after twelve months elsewhere.

The Littlestone Cup was won by an embarrassingly large margin by a Littlestone pair, David Bruce and Nicholas Kimber, but as David has welcomed us in many years as Captain of the Club and as Nicholas is the brother of the 1962 winner we felt that the cup was

being left in safe keeping. It was nevertheless with regret that we parted with our most lucrative sweepstake. The runners-up were Bobby Selway, winning his second foursome prize in the form of one of the Society's "Parkyno" cups, and Dudley Trench who had, with the aid of Jimmy Mills, kept order and enforced the customary curfew at the Dormy House Hotel.

The match-play competitions were re-introduced after one year in abeyance, but on a reduced scale with four qualifiers from each regiment in place of the previous eight. In view of their smaller entry the 1st Green Jackets allowed only two qualifiers to inaugurate their section of the match-play competitions. Pat Patterson beat David Vansittart by a somewhat injudicious margin in view of his own membership of the handicapping committee and clearly knew more about seaside golf in a wind than he had been earlier prepared to admit. By an unfortunate omission his triumph was not included in the list of results subsequently appearing in *The Times*, but the officer responsible wished it to be recorded that this was quite unconnected with the fact that the winner did not wear a dinner jacket on the Saturday night.

For one intoxicating moment on Sunday afternoon there was a possibility that the joint secretaries might carry off their respective match-play trophies. Nigel Althaus appeared to be slightly the better placed as he and John Whitfield approached the last green all square, while Fergus Hughes-Onslow had the honour on the 19th tee against Anthony Raikes. But two almost simultaneous strokes exploded any chance of a secretarial double event. John Whitfield perpetrated a pitch which never left the turf and finished a mere few inches from the hole and Fergus Hughes-Onslow drove extravagantly into the bunker guarding the green, and so there were instead two fresh names to be engraved. Anthony Raikes is particularly to be congratulated on winning on his first appearance at Littlestone; it will, however, be some time before he is allowed to play off his club handicap, although the committee may find it hard to prevent him from winning often again.

The Annual General Meeting was the briefest and most harmonious that any member could recall, and Guy Earle's Presidency was acclaimed. We shall have to have our stop-watches out in 1964 to see if he can keep it up. That apart, we must all hope for more sun and less breeze than we have had at each of the last two Littlestone meetings.

RESULTS

Saturday morning

Foursomes: Stableford scoring.

Winners	N. C. Selway and R. F. Nixon	28 points
2nd	J. F. C. Mellor and H. P. Patterson	27 „
3rd	Hon. N. G. Bligh and A. F. Raikes	26 „

Saturday afternoon

Medal Round: Stableford scoring.

Name	Handicap	Points	Prize Won
M. J. Calvert	16	31	Gurkha Bde. G.S. Kukri Serving Officers' Cup
N. F. Althaus	9	30 $\frac{7}{8}$	T.A. Cup
Lord Aldington	2	29 $\frac{1}{2}$	60th Scratch Cup
A. F. Raikes	9	28 $\frac{7}{8}$	
A. C. Gore	4	28 $\frac{1}{2}$	R.B. Scratch Cup Veterans Cup
L. E. O. T. Hart	12	28 $\frac{1}{2}$	
J. F. Whitfield	6	28 $\frac{1}{4}$	
H. P. Patterson	15	28 $\frac{1}{8}$	
F. E. Hughes-Onslow	8	28	
J. F. C. Mellor	8	28	
D. G. Clive	6	27 $\frac{1}{4}$	
Hon. D. O. Trench	8	27	
M. J. W. Harker	13	26 $\frac{3}{8}$	
J. R. C. Radclyffe	13	26 $\frac{3}{8}$	
H. R. James	11	25 $\frac{5}{8}$	
P. A. D. Boden	14	25 $\frac{1}{4}$	
D. A. N. Vansittart	10	24 $\frac{3}{4}$	
R. F. Nixon	10	24 $\frac{3}{4}$	
H. J. F. Mills	18	24 $\frac{3}{4}$	
N. C. Selway	4	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	
A. L. Davies	14	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	
P. R. Hayter	14	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	
G. P. Shakerley	7	22 $\frac{1}{8}$	
T. N. S. Blake	10	21 $\frac{3}{4}$	
P. G. Thompson	18	20 $\frac{3}{4}$	

W. P. S. Curtis, J. R. R. Holmes, Hon. N. G. Bligh made no return.

Sunday

Littlestone Cup

Winners	N. Kimber and D. Bruce (Littlestone G. C.).	36
2nd	Hon. D. O. Trench and N. C. Selway.	28
3rd	J. F. C. Mellor and M. J. W. Harker.	

Match Play Competitions

(a) R.B. Statuette

F. E. Hughes-Onslow	}	Hughes-Onslow	}	Raikes at 19th
L. E. O. T. Hart		4 and 3		
A. F. Raikes	}	Raikes	}	
D. G. Clive		4 and 3		

(b) 60th Rifles Colonel Commandant's Cup

N. F. Althaus	}	Althaus	}	Whitfield 1 up
Lord Aldington		4 and 2		
J. F. Whitfield	}	Whitfield	}	
M. J. Calvert		2 and 1		

(c) 43rd and 52nd Cup

H. P. Patterson beat D. A. N. Vansittart 7 and 5

GREEN JACKETS GOLF MATCHES IN 1963

The Rifle Brigade played the 60th at New Zealand G. C. on Saturday 30th March, and the 60th gained their revenge for their defeat in 1962 by the crushing margin of 7-1.

Other matches resulted as follows:

Date	Opponents	Course	Result
23rd March	Bar G. S.	New Zealand	Won 6-2
7th April	Jokers	New Zealand	Won 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ -2 $\frac{1}{2}$
21st April	Wine Trade G. S.	Pulborough	Lost 3-5
14th May	Lloyds	New Zealand	Drawn 4-4
18/19th May	La Moye G. C.	Jersey	Lost 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ -3 $\frac{1}{2}$

Date	Opponents	Course	Result
10th June	Winchester College	North Hants. G. C.	Won 5-3
16th June	R.M.A. Sandhurst	Huntercombe	Won 5-3
27th July	Household Bde.	West Hill	Won 5-3
15th Sept.	Huntercombe G.C.	Huntercombe	Lost 2-6
9th Oct.	Eton College	Berkshire	Won 3-1
17th Oct.	Ladies Parliamentary G. S.	Swinley	Won 7-1
29th Oct.	Artists Rifles	Swinley	Won 6½-1½
2/3rd Nov.	Rye G. C.	Rye	Lost 9½-18½
10th Nov.	Staff College	Camberley Heath	Lost 3-5

Won	Lost	Drawn
8	5	1

RACKETS

In spite of the fact that we have several useful racket players amongst our serving officers, we were, for various reasons, unable to raise a pair to enter for the Inter-Regimental Doubles. This was disappointing.

Michael Dunning entered for the Army Singles Championship and was seeded second. This seeding worked out correctly as Michael, who had only just returned from training with the Battalion in North Africa and was therefore not in full practice, met the first seed N. J. Peto (9/12 Lancers) in the final, having beaten T. W. Jackson (4/7 D.G.) in the semi-final.

The final was quite a good match for having lost the first two games fairly easily, Dunning ought to have won the third as he led 13-6 but then found Peto's service a bit too good for him.

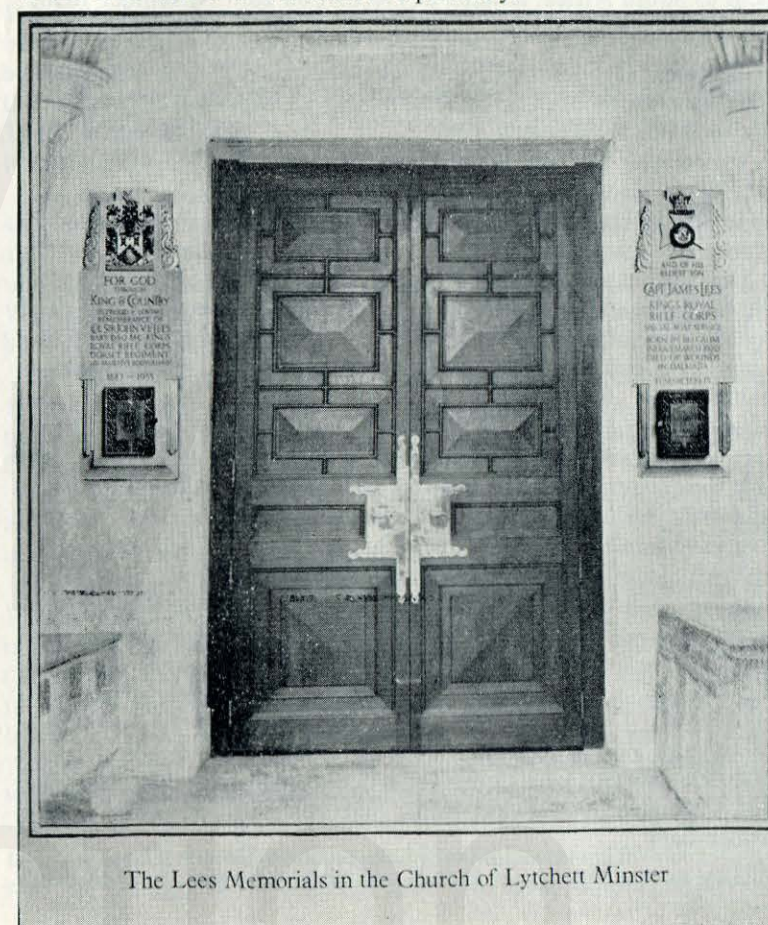
It is hoped that the Battalion will be back in good time from British Guiana for at least one pair to enter for the Championships in 1964.

MEMORIAL TO COL. SIR JOHN and CAPT. JAMES LEES

On Sunday 28th July 1963 memories of two generations of 60th Riflemen were revived at the Parish Church of Lytchett Minster. In the presence of a large gathering of relatives, friends and old Riflemen, memorials to both Col. Sir John Lees and his eldest son Capt. James Lees were unveiled during a short ceremony conducted by the vicar, The Rev. Mortimer. The ceremony was followed by a Service which, appropriately for those who so well remembered Jack and James Lees, struck a note of proud and happy achievement.

The Memorials were unveiled by Col. J. Weld and Col. J. H. P. Curtis. The Regiment was represented by Maj.-Gen. H. O. Curtis.

The obituary notices of Sir John and Captain James Lees appeared in the 1955 and 1945 *Chronicles* respectively.



The Lees Memorials in the Church of Lytchett Minster

OBITUARY

MAJOR-GEN. SIR HEREWARD WAKE, Bart.,

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

Died 4th August 1963. Aged 87 years

In the death of Hereward Wake in his 88th year, his family, his Regiment and his many friends have lost a fine leader and a staunch friend. He was born in 1876, and early showed promise of being a good rifleman by shooting for the Eton VIII in 1894. After passing through the R.M.C. Sandhurst he was gazetted to the 60th Rifles on 17th March 1897. Joining the 3rd Battalion he accompanied them to South Africa, landing at Durban on 28th November 1898.

There was some heavy and not always successful fighting in the Relief of Ladysmith. Hereward showed initiative and gallantry in creeping under fire from an isolated Cattle Kraal on Wynne's Hill to get up more ammunition and support. He led up two Companies of the East Surreys and so freed Dermot Blundell's Company of our 3rd Battalion.

He served also as A.D.C. to Lord Roberts, the Commander-in-Chief. He was wounded in the neck, not severely, and received the D.S.O. for his services in 1901. After South Africa he devoted himself to the study of his profession. He passed through the Staff College and later a special course in 1919 composed of Navy and Army. He endeavoured by all means within his power to warn others of the imminence of War with Germany. His efforts, and those of many others including those of his old Chief, Lord Roberts, were of no avail. The 1st World War broke out on 4th August 1914 and Hereward held a variety of Staff Appointments at G.H.Q., 1st Corps, and War Office, until selected as G.S.O.1 61st Division. This gave him ample scope for all his energies and helped much to improve its efficiency. One instance is typical and, also rather amusing. A brother Rifleman, Brig.-Gen. C. Sackville West accompanied Hereward on a reconnaissance of the German Defences in detail before an attack. They proceeded with necessary care until they arrived, somewhat unexpectedly, at very close quarters with the German Outposts. With very great care they reversed their movements and got safely away. On reaching reasonable security "Tit Willow" (Brigade Commander) concerned, with his gentle lisp said, "Hereward, I always think that you can see better a little further back".

They were always great friends and always sat next to each other

at the Regimental Dinner until Tit Willow, then Lord Sackville, died. Both of these keen and able Riflemen were appointed to the Supreme War Council (Foch) at Versailles, and had ample scope for their knowledge and imagination in planning the final victory advance in 1918. In 1918, Hereward received the C.M.G. for his services, having in 1917 been promoted Brevet Lieut.-Colonel. He then achieved one of his great ambitions, to command a battalion of the Regiment, when given command of the 4th Battalion, stationed at Quetta in 1920, until its disbandment in 1923. Hereward was then appointed G.S.O.1 Western Command, and this gave him much wanted time to see to his own affairs at week-ends. He had succeeded his father in 1916, and had had little time to live at Courteenhall and look after the considerable estates.

His next appointment was a kindly one, the Commander of the 162 Brigade, T.A., situated around his home. Opportunities for hunting with the Grafton were not neglected. From 1929 to 1932 he commanded the 12th Brigade at Dover; he took great interest in the historic Castle and helped greatly to restore the Constables Tower where he lived. Dover made him a Freeman of the City on his departure in 1932, to show appreciation of his help and interest.

He was promoted Major-General and given command of the 46 North Midland Division, T.A. This again was his local Division and he was enabled to take some part in local affairs (J.P., D.L.) until his retirement from active soldiering. During the 2nd World War he commanded the Northamptonshire Home Guard and served his County as High Sheriff in 1944.

In 1938 Sir Hereward was appointed Colonel Commandant of the 1st Battalion, a post for which he was admirably suited. During his time as Colonel Commandant he helped in getting sixteen American Officers into the Regiment during the last War. Although he completed his term as Colonel Commandant in 1946, in 1960 he was especially invited to attend a Regimental Dinner in New York organised by our American Officers.

He married in 1912 Margaret Winifred Benson, daughter of Robert Benson of Buckhurst, Sussex. Three sons blessed their marriage, the eldest of whom is the present and 14th Baronet (Toby who was awarded the M.C. when fighting with the Regiment in North Africa). There were also three daughters—one was tragically killed in a Point-to-Point Race. Hereward and his wife "Daisy" celebrated their Golden Wedding in 1962 at Courteenhall, with their large family and a host of old friends.

Hereward was a fearless fighter, full of breeziness and wit, and had a splendid line of stout-hearted loyal ancestors. He was a first-rate horseman, and an excellent shot. He loved hounds and dogs

and they returned his affection. It is to be hoped that by some means this splendid type of person with his devotion to family, regiment and the soil of England will never die out.

All members of the Regiment extend their heartfelt sympathy to his widow and all his family.

LIEUT.-COL. RICHARD PENNELL, D.S.O.

Died 13th July 1963. Aged 78

Dick enlisted in 1905 and later the same year joined the 2nd Battalion in India where he remained till he went to the Depot as a Corporal in 1911. In 1913 he rejoined the Battalion as a Sergeant and went with them to France in August 1914.

After he had recovered from a serious wound received on the Aisne he was made R.S.M. of the 18th Battalion in 1915 and commissioned into the same Battalion the following year. In time, having held every officer rank in the Battalion, as well as being Adjutant, he gained command.

Whilst temporarily in command of 12th East Surrey Regiment he was awarded the D.S.O. To which on returning to the 18th Battalion as Commanding Officer he gained a Bar two months later.

For a short time he commanded 122 Infantry Brigade before being sent to Italy in 1917. Returning to France in 1918 he was again severely wounded. This finished the war for him, in which he had received the D.S.O. and Bar and had been mentioned in Despatches four times.

After the War he was posted to the 2nd Battalion as a subaltern. Serving with them in England and Ireland till in 1921 he received accelerated promotion into the 52nd Light Infantry. But as the result of his wounds he never joined and was placed on half-pay till he retired in 1927 and was granted the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

For the next three years he was Resident Secretary of Toc H, Mark V, at Southampton where he was also active in setting up Talbot House Residential Club for Seafaring Boys. In January 1933 he was appointed a Military Knight of Windsor where he lived till he died.

His interest in and activities on behalf of young people were unending. Several mature and now retired officers of the Regiment can testify to this from the benefit they received from his advice and assistance when newly joined. Many boys off ships at Southampton Docks also have good cause to remember him as he saw they were safely housed when they came ashore with no home to



Lieut.-Col. Richard Pennell, D.S.O.

which to go. Later at Windsor he was the mainspring of the local Scout movement, Windsor Youth Club and other organisations.

Dick was a great Rifleman in every way. Although frequently in pain from his old wounds he never complained. He was most punctilious in his attendance at Regimental occasions and his small, spare figure will be sorely missed. He leaves a wife and three sons, to whom we express our sincere sympathy.

LIEUT.-COL. SIR ST. VINCENT TROUBRIDGE,
Bart, M.B.E.

Died 16th December 1963. Aged 68 years

Vincent Troubridge—as he was always called—was born in 1895; his father, Sir Thomas, had also served in the 60th. Educated at Wellington and Sandhurst, he joined the 3rd Battalion in April 1915 and was wounded at Ypres. He rejoined the Battalion shortly before they embarked for Salonika and a year later went down with malaria. He finished the war as a Staff Captain in Italy and was awarded the M.B.E. and two Italian decorations. He retired in 1920. Early in 1940 he was recalled from the Reserve, and after holding various Staff appointments, in 1943 he was posted to Civil Affairs (German Section) at S.H.A.E.F. as a Lieut.-Colonel. He was a good linguist, speaking German, French and Italian.

Having always been deeply interested in the Theatre and its history, Vincent Troubridge became a recognised authority on the subject. One obituary notice in *The Times* paid tribute not only to his great knowledge but also to the “endless trouble” he always took in helping those who needed information. Another notice described the many valuable contributions which he made to the revision of the *Oxford English Dictionary*. In 1952 he was appointed an Examiner of Plays in the Lord Chamberlain’s Office, a post which he held until shortly before his death. Nothing, however, was allowed to blunt his sense of humour, and it is difficult to believe that the plays which he censored were ever half as funny as the stories he told while plying his blue pencil. But for all his learning and his wit, what his friends will remember best was his kind heart and his unflinching generosity.

He married in 1939 Miss Pamela Clough to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.



Lieut.-Col. Sir Thomas St. Vincent Troubridge, Bart., M.B.E.

LIEUT.-COL. C. K. HOWARD-BURY, D.S.O.

Died 20th September 1963. Aged 80 years

Charles Kenneth Howard-Bury was the son of the late Capt. Kenneth Howard-Bury and grandson of the 16th Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire. He was born on 15th August 1883 and was educated at Eton and Sandhurst. In 1904 he was gazetted to the 60th Rifles, and while serving with the Regiment in India, he went on a number of expeditions into Tianshan and also into Chinese and Russian Turkestan.

On the outbreak of the First World War he commanded the 7th and 9th Battalions of the 60th in France. He was mentioned seven times in despatches before being taken prisoner in the March retreat in 1918. Later the same year he was awarded the D.S.O.

A year before he led the Mount Everest Expedition he was asked to see the Viceroy of India and give him details of what was desired. This was in 1920. Among those who went with him on this reconnaissance to find the best approach to the Summit of Everest was George Leigh-Mallory who tragically lost his life on the second attempt to climb the mountain in 1924. Howard-Bury had prepared and carried through a most successful programme for the reconnaissance in 1921, and in the following year he received the Founders Medal of the Royal Geographical Society, and the gold medals of the French Geographical Society and the French Alpine Club.

He was Conservative M.P. for Wolverhampton (Bilston Divn.) 1922-24 and Essex (Chelmsford Divn.) 1926-31.

LIEUT.-COL. T. TROTTER

Died 1st September 1963. Aged 55 years

The sudden death of Tommy Trotter came as a great shock to all his friends both in and out of the Regiment.

Educated at Eton and Sandhurst he joined the 1st Battalion in India in 1928. It was the following year while on a Small Arms Course at Pachmari that he had an encounter with a wounded panther which left him with a permanent injury to his right arm. It was typical of Tommy that he never complained of this injury although it often caused him great pain and, being a lover of all sports, he must have felt this handicap to any sporting activities very greatly.

During his tour in India he was A.D.C. to the Governor of Assam for two years. He was posted to the Depot from India in 1933 where



Lieut.-Col. T. Trotter

he remained until 1935. It was during this period in 1935 that he married Joan Fisher-Rowe.

He returned to the 1st Battalion in Burma after his tour at the Depot where he remained until 1938 when he was appointed Adjutant at Eton. He was immensely popular with both boys and masters here.

During the war he served in the Desert with the 2nd Battalion and held various Staff Appointments in the Middle East.

After the war he commanded the Motor Battalion O.C.T.U. and was then appointed Provost Marshal Scottish Command until his retirement in 1954.

A kindly man with a nice quiet sense of humour, Tommy will be sadly missed by all his friends and all will wish to extend their sympathy to his wife and son.

LIEUT.-COL. FRANCIS MARTIN POTTER,

O.B.E., T.D., D.L.

Born 21st October 1887. Died 3rd May 1963. Aged 75

"Potts", as he was known to his many friends, will be greatly missed by them.

He was born in Edinburgh and proud of his Scottish descent. He was educated at the City of London School, in Germany and at the Royal College of Science.

His military career started in The London Scottish in 1906, and as a Corporal in this Regiment he was one of the first Territorials to cross the Channel in 1914. Being at that time employed at the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich, it was not long before he was recalled to work on the production of T.N.T., gaining the M.B.E. in 1918.

While employed by the Gas Light and Coke Company at their Beckton Products Works, where he spent most of his working life, he rejoined the Territorial Army in 1924 as a Lieutenant in the Rangers—at that time the 12th London Regiment which later became a Battalion of the 60th Rifles. He was posted to 'C' Company which became his real love until he was appointed Commanding Officer in 1937, being awarded the O.B.E. in 1936 for his services.

He therefore bore the brunt of mobilisation and training of the Battalion until recalled in June 1940 to the Gas Light and Coke Company to undertake technical work of vital national importance.

Disappointed as he was at this move, he showed the same enthusiasm and determination in forming and commanding the 40th County of London Battalion of the Home Guard, which at one time had a strength of over 2,800 men.



Lieut.-Col. Francis Martin Potter, O.B.E., T.D., D.L.

All through his life he was a keen and first-class rifle shot, playing a leading part in many winning teams. He supported both his Regimental Old Comrades Associations, and there were few reunions that he did not attend in spite of a probable all-night journey from his home in Stirling and back the next night. His physical energy and youthful looks were an amazement to all. He led a very full life and entered into the gaiety of mess dinners and guest nights in a whole-hearted manner.

He retired from the Gas Light and Coke Company in 1945, but immediately took up a similar job in Scotland where for a further fifteen years he successfully managed and directed the activities of Scottish Tar Distillers.

He was finally honoured in 1944 by being made a Deputy Lieutenant of the County of London, shortly after becoming a member of the Salters' Company and a Freeman of the City of London.

He will be remembered by many Rangers for his attachment to the Regiment, but particularly for his organisation for the welfare of the many prisoners of war who were captured in Greece and Crete in 1941.

Mrs. Potter, his children and grandchildren have the sincere sympathy of the Regiment in their loss.

GEN. MAHARAJ RAJENDRASINHJI

Many who were in the 3rd Battalion in Mhow in 1921 will have been sorry to learn of Rajendra's death in the military hospital in Bombay on 1st January, reported in *The Times* next day.

Rajendra was the youngest of three nephews of the well known cricketer, Prince Ranjitsinhji, who were at Malvern College just before the First World War. The writer, who was at Malvern at the same time, though not in the same House, remembers him well as a very high-spirited, cheerful and friendly boy, who had a great sense of humour and was very popular. He never distinguished himself academically, but was a very good games player, representing Malvern at cricket, football and racquets. When he went to Sandhurst, as one of the first Indian cadets, he got his "blue" for each of these games.

On leaving Sandhurst he was commissioned in the Indian Army and posted to our 3rd Battalion for his year on the Unattached List. He was the first Indian officer we had had and his arrival was awaited with some misgiving. As might have been expected, he very quickly settled down and became extremely popular with all ranks. At the end of his year he was gazetted to the 2nd Royal Lancers (Gardiner's Horse).

In 1941, when his Regiment went to North Africa, he was a squadron commander. The same year he commanded the rearguard, composed of two squadrons of his Regiment, during the withdrawal of the 3rd Indian Motor Brigade from Mechili. The force became surrounded and had to fight its way out, which they successfully did. For the skill, courage and leadership he had shown, Rajendra received a well deserved D.S.O.

Later in the war and after it, he held a number of important appointments, including that of Military Attaché in Washington. Here again he was a great success and was made a member of the American Legion of Honour by President Truman.

On the retirement in 1953 of Gen. Cariappa, the first Indian Commander-in-Chief in India, Rajendra succeeded him. Later that year he came to England to attend the C.I.G.S.'s annual conference at Camberley. The present writer had a letter from him, saying that he would be giving a cocktail party at the Indian Services Club and would much like to invite as many as possible of his old friends from the 3rd Battalion. He went on to give a list of those whom he remembered and it included almost the whole lot. Unfortunately, the month was August, when many people were on holiday, but those who were able to come to London were delighted to find that Rajendra, though he had got rather stout, was his old, friendly, cheerful self.

He was a great character and a born leader. Those who knew him will mourn his death, but will remember him with real affection and take pride in his fine career.

J.F.H.

LIEUT.-COL. DAVID McBAIN, O.B.E.

Died 18th August 1963. Aged 62 years

The world of band music and that of military music in particular suffered a severe set back on the death of Lieut.-Col. David McBain, only two years after he had retired as Director of Music, Kneller Hall. He was one of the Army's outstanding musicians.

He joined the Royal Scots as a Bandboy in 1916, and attended the Pupils' Course at the Royal Military School of Music, Kneller Hall, in 1919. He again returned to Kneller Hall for a Student/Bandmaster Course in April 1924 and passed the War Office Examination for Bandmastership in April 1926.

David was appointed Bandmaster to the 2nd Bn. on 8th November 1927. He was appointed to the Royal Artillery Mounted Band in December 1938, and was commissioned as their first Lieutenant, Director of Music in August 1947. He was also the last Mounted Director of this band.

In January 1948 he was promoted Captain and became Director of Music to the Royal Horse Guards (The Blues). He was promoted to Major on 14th January 1954 and on 20th January of the same year he was promoted Lieut.-Colonel and appointed Director of Music at the Royal Military School of Music, Kneller Hall, and



Lieut.-Col. David McBain, O.B.E.

remained in this appointment until his retirement on 22nd April 1961. He was awarded the O.B.E. for his services to Music in June 1958.

From the time of his first military appointment in 1927 until his retirement in 1961, he exerted a powerful influence for good in the domain of military bands. But dyed-in-the-wool military man that he so proudly was, he did not confine his interest to this field alone. He was an examiner at the Principal Colleges of Music in London and was well-known as a brass band adjudicator, having been "in the box" at the Daily Herald National Championship Finals at the Royal Albert Hall in 1955, and as the genial President of No. 1 Area, N.A.B.B.C.

David was meticulous in his own way of life; he set himself a high standard of achievement. He expected also a high standard from others, and his forthright and outspoken criticisms at Kneller Hall and on band inspections were well known throughout the Army.

Underneath this somewhat fierce exterior there showed a warmth of humour and friendliness which endeared him to all. Although starting from humble beginnings, he not only reached the top of his profession with outstanding success, but at the same time managed

to send all his three sons into the Army, all of whom were commissioned from the Royal Military College at Sandhurst and are still serving.

His many friends will regret that he was not able to have had longer to enjoy his retirement, and the Regiment offers its deep sympathy to his widow and family.

MR. J. V. COOK

Born in 1902, Vic Cook enlisted on 20th August 1919 and shortly after joined the 1st Battalion in India where after a spell in H.Q. Coy., he quickly became something of an institution in 'B' Coy. A natural cricketer and hockey player he was much in the public eye, but it was as arbiter of the Company Cookhouse that his painstaking care for the Company's "inner man" earned the respect and affection of all who served with him.

Quiet, unassuming, but full of resource, he solved any problem from a snap inspection of his demesne to providing hot food at the most improbable times.

Being posted to the Home Establishment, he did some time in the 2nd Battalion and during the war was H.Q. Coy. Storeman at Chiselden and Strensall.

He was discharged on 16th July 1947, but did not leave the Regiment as for the next year he was a civilian storeman at the Rifle Depot, moving, because of a change in establishment, to R.E. Works in Lower Barracks until 1953, when he became attendant and caretaker of the Regimental Museum. Here he remained until he died suddenly on the 14th September 1963.

Many will remember the care and attention he gave to the Museum, especially those who tried to come in in nailed boots onto his polished floors, and the great interest he took in everything to do with it.

Vic Cook was a true Rifleman and like many others, gave long and very faithful service to the Regiment. He will be remembered by all who knew him with humour and affection.

MR. H. S. DOBINSON, M.S.M.

Died 30th April 1963 Aged 78 years

Harold Sargent Dobinson enlisted in the 2nd Battalion, Royal Highland Regiment (Black Watch) on 30th January 1899. While serving with the Black Watch in India he held honorary appointments as bandmaster to the 38th Dogra Regiment and the 53rd Sikh Regiment. After a three-year term at the Royal Military School of Music (Kneller Hall) he was appointed bandmaster to the 4th Battalion, 60th Rifles in India in 1912. When the 4th Battalion left Quetta in the Autumn of 1922 for disbandment Mr. Dobinson was transferred to the 1st Battalion at Quetta and he remained their bandmaster until his retirement in 1930. One of his most treasured possessions was the statuette, a replica of the War Memorial in the Close of Winchester Cathedral, which was presented to him on his retirement by the Officers of the 1st Battalion.

For the years 1920-1930 he was the senior bandmaster in India, and on his return home he later joined the Territorial Army and was appointed bandmaster to the 9th Battalion, City of London Regiment (Royal Fusiliers), and finally retired from military service in March 1943.

In 1911 when at Kneller Hall he was presented with the first baton ever to be awarded to the best student conductor of the year. He was awarded the Meritorious Service Medal in the Birthday Honours List in 1919 for his service in entertaining the wounded. During this period he was attached to the band of the Royal Artillery at Ripon. Harold Dobinson was a good linguist and an excellent hockey player, being Captain of the Battalion team for a number of years.

The Regiment extends its deepest sympathy to his widow and daughter in their sad loss.



Mr. Harold Sargent Dobinson, M.S.M.

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