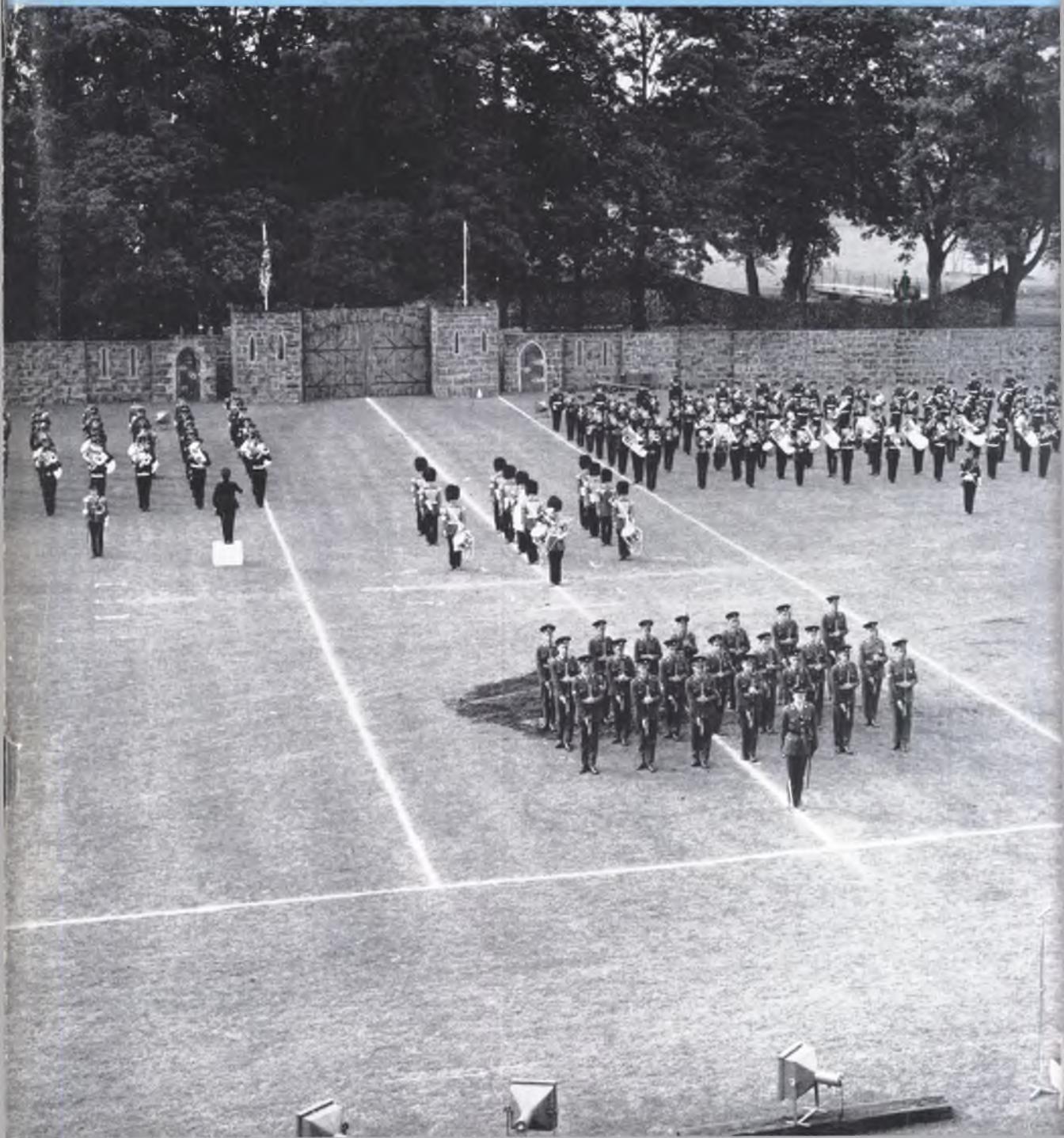


Castle

The Journal of The Royal Anglian Regiment



OCTOBER 1967





**Glyn,
Mills & co**
BANKERS
Army and
Royal Air Force
Agents



INSURANCE is just one of the specialist services available to Officers at Glyns.

We shall be pleased to give you free, unbiased and sound advice on the policy best suited to your particular needs, either by letter or by personal interview.

**HOLTS BRANCH: KIRKLAND HOUSE,
WHITEHALL, S.W.1.**

**HEAD OFFICE: 67 LOMBARD ST.,
E.C.3.**

Beat the taxman and move abroad. Legally.



With the help of Ford you can avoid paying purchase tax on your new car and move abroad feeling completely free to enjoy it.

What's more, you can drive your Ford in Britain for 6 months before you leave. Free of purchase tax. Sharp practice?

Not at all. Just one of the many tax free privileges you are entitled to if you are being posted overseas.

Servicemen between overseas postings can qualify for up to 12 months tax free driving in this country.

Glad you signed on?

If you're leaving immediately, Ford will arrange

to ship your car for you direct.

So, feel free to move.

Tax free.



Contact your local Ford Dealer or mail coupon to A. H. G. Garratt, Ford Motor Company Ltd, 88 Regent Street, London W1.

Dear Mr. Garratt,

I reckon I am eligible for your legal tax dodge.

Tell me more about the Ford Personal Export/Visit Europe Scheme for

Anglia _____ Cortina _____ Corsair _____ Zephyr/Zodiac _____

Name _____

Address _____

5

If you are already stationed outside the UK, ask about the Ford Visit Europe Scheme. Another legal way of beating the UK Taxman.

ADVERTISEMENT. Issued by The Brewers' Society, 42 Portman Square, London, W.1.



Our local won the toss today

SAYS
Bobby Moore

WHEN my wife, Tina, and I go out of an evening we quite often choose to go to a pub. Nowadays there are so many fabulous pubs around you find you've got lots of favourites—so we usually toss up to decide which one to go to. This time, Tina called "heads"—and "heads" it was. So we ended up in Tina's favourite local.

We usually have a quiet drink and then sit down to a good meal. The food's terrific and the beer couldn't be better. Even when I'm in training, I enjoy a pint or two. I think it does you good. You meet people, you have a drink—you find yourself relaxing.

Tina and I have spent lots of great evenings in a pub. We enjoy the atmosphere—whether we're with friends or just on our own. Yes, atmosphere—that is what's special about a pub.

**Like Mr. & Mrs. Bobby Moore—
look in at the local**



A K C TELEVISION ?

(of course)

THE

Available to all Serving Personnel of the three Services and to M.O.D. Civilian Employees and M.O.D. sponsored civilians.

A

Contracts allow for cancellation at very short notice if posted where no A.K.C. TV facilities are available.

K

Free Servicing and Insurance and generous discount for year's payment in advance. Reducing Rentals.

e

Reduced rates for old clients when posted to B.A.O.R. or back to the U.K.

TV

Special terms for P.R.I. and P.S.I. bulk contracts.

HIRE

Wide variety of models for BBC 1, BBC 2, ITV. Finest sets offering best ever pictures.

SERVICE

Full details from
any AKC establishment
or write to



because—where facilities are available at Home and Abroad, all Service Personnel and their families may HIRE TV from their own Television Hire Service operated by the Army Kinema Corporation.

RENT TV FROM AKC

The Army Kinema Corporation understands and appreciates the problems of the Serviceman. Contracts allow for cancellation in the event of posting to an area where no A.K.C. TV Service exists. In these circumstances, only one month's notice of termination is required. Normally, no other Commercial Renting Service will offer this. With full time Colour transmission coming into operation very shortly you may consider it is not worth buying a normal TV Set now—If so and you wish to rent, let A.K.C. know your immediate needs.

**THE ARMY KINEMA CORPORATION
36 DOVER STREET, LONDON W.1**

Relax with a Manikin...



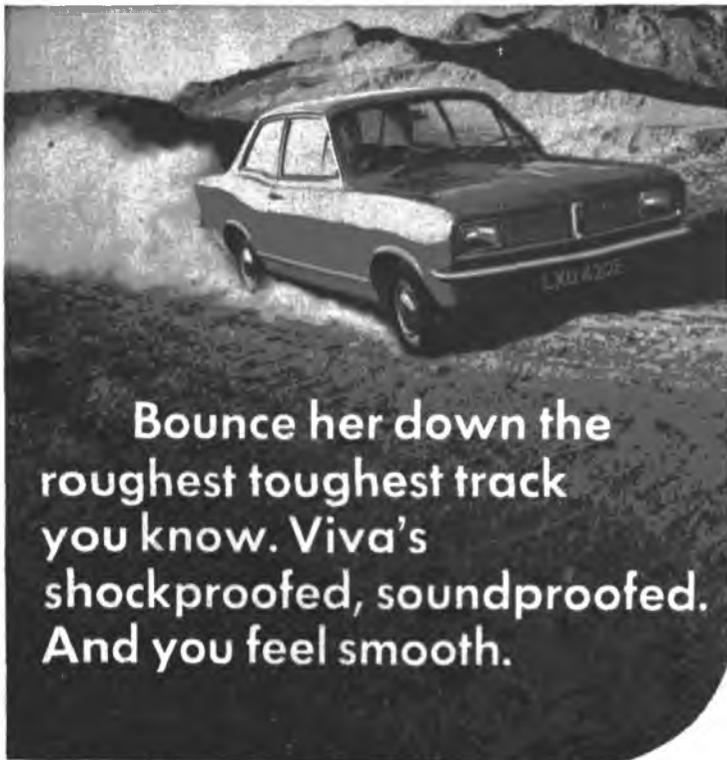
... when you've time to take it easy.
Enjoy Manikin mildness.
That famous Havana flavour.
Britain's best selling cigar.



J. R. FREEMAN BRITAIN'S MOST EXPERIENCED CIGAR MAKER

Don't be vague
Ask for
Haig

BRITAIN'S LARGEST-SELLING
SCOTCH WHISKY



Bounce her down the
roughest toughest track
you know. Viva's
shockproofed, soundproofed.
And you feel smooth.

The facts: Sportiest, most spacious saloon in its class. 4-speed, snap-action, all-synchro gears. Stubby gearstick. Face-level fresh-air ventilation. Deep-padded body-shaped seats, adjustable at front. Extra-wide track for extra stability. All-coil suspension. Complete underbody seal. Built-in belt anchors.
The figures: 1,159 cc. 4 cylinder. 56 bhp. 13' 5 1/2" long. 5' 3" wide. 4' 5" high. 16 cu. ft. boot. 31' 9" turning circle.

**No purchase tax
for overseas postings**

Being posted overseas? You don't have to pay purchase tax on your Vauxhall. For full details contact Vauxhall Motors Ltd, Luton, Bedfordshire, England. Phone Luton 21122.

In W. Germany contact: Moenchengladbach-Rheindahlen: Egbert Menke, Erkelenzerstrasse 8, 405 Moenchengladbach-Rheindahlen. Soest (Westphalia): Feldmann & Co., Gmbh, Arnsbergerstrasse 7, 477 Soest (Westphalia). Or General Motors Continental S.A., West German Sales Department, Noorderlaan 75, Antwerp, Belgium.

**The
Vauxhall Breed's
got style**



How paying by cheque helps your pay go further

Lloyds Bank offers full banking services to all ranks of Her Majesty's Forces.

When you have a bank account, you'll find that paying by cheque, automatically having a record of your outgoings, never carrying unnecessary amounts of cash on you – all help you to have a clear view of what you're doing with your money. Help it to go much further.

Lloyds Bank has a long tradition of service to the army, so you'll be welcomed at any branch. Ask for our *free* booklet which explains how Lloyds Bank can help

members of Her Majesty's Forces, or, if you like, write to The Manager, Lloyds Bank Limited, Cox's and King's Branch, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1. He is specially concerned with liaison between the services and the Bank.



**Let Lloyds Bank
help you to plan**

Barber-Greene

*Greetings and Best Wishes to all who
serve with the Royal Anglian Regiment*

Barber-Greene Olding & Co., Ltd.

Bury St. Edmunds

Suffolk

Tel. 3411/5

CONCESSIONAL FARES FOR H.M. FORCES

daily sailings to England by

ZEEBRUGGE
to
DOVER
or
CALAIS
to
DOVER

TOWNSEND CAR FERRIES The pioneers of
lower fares for Forces

The Cheapest and most convenient way for you, your family, and your car to go home on leave
travel on a British ship by the FREE ENTERPRISE line

CONCESSIONAL FARES FOR H.M. FORCES

Reduced Driver and Passenger fares are available on Townsend Car Ferries, Zeebrugge/Dover and Calais/Dover, to personnel and dependants of British and Commonwealth Forces and attached civilians, serving in Belgium, Germany, Holland and Luxembourg. ASK FOR FULL DETAILS.

Enquiries and Bookings from MILATRAVEL offices, local travel agents, General Steam Navigation Co., m.b.h., Dusseldorf, Immermannstrasse 23. Postfach 3432, Furness Shipping Line, Groenplaats 42, Antwerp or Townsend Car Ferries, Car Ferry Terminal, Zeebrugge or Gare de Transit, Calais.



TOWNSEND DRIVE-ON DRIVE-OFF **CAR FERRIES** Zeebrugge to Dover & Calais to Dover

U.K. Bookings through your nearest Motoring Organisation, Travel Agent or the Townsend Offices at:
199 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1 OR P.O. BOX 12, DOVER.

CONWAY WILLIAMS

THE MAYFAIR TAILOR

**48 BROOK STREET, MAYFAIR,
LONDON, W.1**

(Opposite Claridges Hotel)

AND

39 LONDON ROAD, CAMBERLEY

Morning and Evening Wear, Court and
Military Dress for all occasions. Hunting,
Sports and Lounge Kits

All Cloths cut by expert West End Cutters
and made exclusively by hand in our Mayfair
workshops by the Best English Tailors

Regimental Tailors to The Royal Anglian Regiment

Telephones :

Mayfair 0945—Camberley 498.

Telegrams :

“ Militailia Wesdo, London ”

JOHN COPPING

Jewellers

67 LONDON STREET · NORWICH

Silversmiths to the 1st Battalion Royal Anglian Regiment

Silver for Presentation

Enamel Gold and Gem Set Regimental Sporting Brooches

Watches by Patek Philippe International Girard-Perregaux Zenith

JOHN COPPING, NORWICH at the top of London Street

Our happy family shoe shop

You're sure of value at our maker-to-wearer
prices when you shop for the whole family
at Freeman, Hardy and Willis



Freeman Hardy & Willis
LIMITED

COUNTRY ADDRESSES:

ASHBY De La Z: 39 Central Buildings, Market Street

COALVILLE: High Street

LEICESTER: 3 Cheapside - 36 Granby Street - 31 The Exchange, Eyres, Monsell

LOUGHBORO': 9 Market Place

MARKET HARBORO': 1 High Street

MELTON MOWBRAY: 11 Sherrard Street

HINCKLEY: 16 Castle Street

VISIT YOUR LOCAL BRANCH — Or if unable to do so, order by post stating style, size, colour and enclose remittance plus 2/6 postage
F.H.W., Sunningdale Road, Leicester

HIGGS BROS.

(TOBACCONISTS) LTD.

Estd. 1870

"The County Tobacconists"

187 HIGH STREET LINCOLN

SMOKERS REQUISITES TOILET REQUISITES
SOUVENIR GOODS LEATHER GOODS
BRASSWARE WALKING STICKS ETC.

BY TEST — THE BEST

LINCOLN "IMP" PIPES 9/6 each

London made

GENTS HAIRDRESSING — STONEBOW SALOON

Branches at

STONEBOW, LINCOLN — 41-43 SOUTHGATE, SLEAFORD — 62 EASTGATE, LOUTH
CORNHILL, SPILSBY

Jewson

& SONS LIMITED

Timber Importers

HARDWOODS, PLYWOODS AND WALLBOARDS

**MANUFACTURERS OF WOOD FLOORING BLOCKS,
DISTRIBUTORS OF FORMICA**

*BOX AND CASE
MANUFACTURERS*

*TUBULAR SCAFFOLDING
ERECTION, SALE OR HIRE*

BUILDERS' MERCHANTS

PROTIM SPRAY & ADVISORY SERVICE FOR DRY ROT AND WOODWORM

HEAD OFFICE **NORWICH** PHONE 29391 (10 Lines)

Also at Gt. Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Dereham, Diss, Fakenham, Hertford, Lincoln, Peterborough, etc.



By Appointment to
HM The Queen
Silversmiths &
Jewellers



By Appointment to
HM Queen Elizabeth
The Queen Mother
Jewellers &
Silversmiths

CARRINGTON

Regimental Jewellers,
Silversmiths & Watchmakers
established 1780

**REGIMENTAL BADGE
BROOCHES • SLEEVE
LINKS • MEDALS • PLAQUES
SILVER TROPHIES • BOWLS
SALVERS • STATUETTES**

*Designs to your
requirements and
estimates*



CARRINGTON & CO LTD
130 REGENT STREET LONDON W1
Telephone Regent 3727

MAC'S NO 1



Good Country Beer

By Appointment to



Her Majesty The Queen

Hatters

Tradition in the modern manner

H. J. are well known to all regiments as makers of fine Service caps, but not everyone may know that we also offer a range of quality soft felt hats. In fact, we are very proud of our "softs", and for many years they have been the choice of discerning gentlemen who like to feel as correctly—yet comfortably—dressed off parade as on. We supply hats to suit every occasion and taste. Why not call and see the full range? Or write for an illustrated brochure.

H. J. OFF PARADE



Dual-purpose hat, in brown, green or grey. Style 6153

**REGIMENTAL CAPMAKERS
TO:**

**THE ROYAL ANGLIAN
REGIMENT**

Herbert Johnson
(BOND STREET) LTD.



Civil and Military Hatters

40a LONDON RD., CAMBERLEY (Wednesday afternoons only)

38 NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1. Tel: MAYfair 7177



A sight to see in Britain?

Yes. You can spend a very comfortable night here too. It's one of sixty Ind Coope Hotels you can stay in throughout Britain. Call it charm, service, comfort or what you will, these hotels have a distinctly congenial atmosphere which you will enjoy and remember. It makes it worth your while to spend a few nights in an Ind Coope Hotel. It's a sight to see. For a colour brochure showing photographs, rates and locations of Ind Coope Hotels, simply post this coupon on the right.

IND COOPE HOTEL

BURTON-ON-TRENT, STAFFS

NAME

ADDRESS



T.C



No wonder this soldier smiles. He's just received a substantial cheque from the Bedfordshire after completing his army engagement. It represents his accumulated savings plus generous interest. He did it all through the Pay Office - an arrangement for a regular sum to be put by for investment. Contributions were so easy, he hardly noticed them. Follow his wise plan. Start saving now and leave the army a richer man. Interest can be paid to you twice yearly - or reinvested to make your savings mount faster. Withdrawals can be made at any time. Income tax is paid by the society. Write to the Bedfordshire for details today.

BEDFORDSHIRE BUILDING SOCIETY

Member of the Building Societies Association Authorised for Investments by Trustees



The sign of security

Chief Office: 77-83 Harpur Street, Bedford. Tel. Bedford 62121

Branches at:—Bedford, Blechley, Chelmsford, Dunstable, Hertford, Hitchin, Letchworth, Luton, Northampton, Peterborough, St. Albans.



Style no 7003
Cavalry shoe
in Box calf, Aniline calf
medium brown suede

Wm. Green & Son
GRENSON LTD
Rushden

Further additions
to the
Grenson Range
of exclusive
styles for men



GRENSON

The GOOD SHOE

Footmaster



Style no 7204
Unlined Bootee
taupe cushy
or brown suede
crepe sole

Makers of fine shoes
for a century

1100 1100
1100 1100
minimini

1800 1800
1800 1800
1800 1800

All ranks buy Austin!

The range of cars has such a wide appeal—performance, economy, speed, comfort, price, design—each Austin has so much to commend it. See the full range of Austins at any of the depots listed below and ask for a drive in any model you like—it won't cost you anything. Ask them at the same time to give you a quotation for your present vehicle—you'll find that's pretty generous too!

Mann Egerton

5 Prince of Wales Rd Norwich Tel 28383
Cromer Road Norwich Tel 47272
St Nicholas Rd Gt Yarmouth Tel 55431
97-101 London Rd S Lowestoft Tel 4441
Bridge Street Fakenham Tel 2337
Church Street King's Lynn Tel 3133

Botwoods

Major's Corner Ipswich Tel 52271
76 Risbygate St Bury St Edmunds
Tel 3101



AUSTIN Distributors

Also at
Hunstanton Peterborough Barton
Mills Nottingham Derby Little-
over Leicester London and South
East England

BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN,
GOLDSMITHS AND CROWN JEWELLERS, GARRARD AND COMPANY LIMITED



Silver Trophies

by GARRARD

The reputation which Garrard have achieved for silver trophies is built upon long experience and craftsmanship of the highest order.

Our prize-winning designer, Mr. A. G. Styles, is familiar with research into local tradition, enabling him to produce designs which are heraldically accurate and of high artistic merit.

Designs and estimates are submitted without charge and experienced advice is freely available at your request.

GARRARD The Crown Jewellers
112 REGENT STREET W1 · REGENT 7020

The Massey Ferguson National Award for Services to United Kingdom Agriculture. A growing plant between two cupped hands.



SAVE YOUR MONEY AT YOUR BANK WHERE

THOUSANDS

SAVE

MILLIONS

THE EAST ANGLIAN

TRUSTEE SAVINGS BANK

Branches throughout East Anglia



Colonel-in-Chief:

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER

Deputy Colonels-in-Chief:

Her Royal Highness The Princess Margaret, Countess of Snowdon
Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Gloucester

Colonel of The Regiment:

Lieutenant-General Sir Richard E. Goodwin, KCB, CBE, DSO

Deputy Colonels:

Major-General I. H. Freeland, CB, DSO
Brigadier P. W. P. Green, CBE, DSO, ADC
Brigadier C. M. Paton, CVO, CBE, DL
Major-General J. M. K. Spurling, CB, CBE, DSO

ARMY VOLUNTEER RESERVE BATTALIONS

5th (Volunteer) Battalion The Royal Anglian Regiment
The Royal Norfolk Regiment (Territorial)
The Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment (Territorial)
The Royal Lincolnshire Regiment (Territorial)
The Northamptonshire Regiment (Territorial)
The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment (Territorial)
The Essex Regiment (Territorial)
The Royal Leicestershire Regiment (Territorial)

ALLIED REGIMENTS

Canada

The Lake Superior Scottish Regiment
The Sherbrooke Hussars
The Lincoln and Welland Regiment
The Essex and Kent Scottish Regiment

Australia

The Royal Tasmania Regiment

New Zealand

3rd Bn. (Auckland (Countess of Ranfurly's Own) and Northland) Royal New Zealand
Infantry Regiment

Pakistan

5th Bn. The Frontier Force Regiment

Malaysia

1st Bn. The Royal Malay Regiment

Colonial Forces

The Barbados Regiment
The Bermuda Regiment

Regimental Headquarters and Depot: Blenheim Barracks, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk.
Telephone: Bury St. Edmunds 2394.

Regimental Colonel: Colonel P. E. B. Badger.

Commanding Officer, The Depot: Lt.-Colonel J. V. Miseroy.

Regimental Secretary: Lt.-Colonel C. R. Murray Brown, DSO (Rtd.)

Assistant Regimental Secretary: Major J. A. Girdwood (Rtd.)

Regimental Secretaries:

Norfolk & Suffolk H.Q.: Colonel W. A. Heal, OBE (Rtd.); Major W. G. Cripps (Rtd.).

Duchess of Gloucester's Own Lincolnshire & Northamptonshire H.Q.: Major D. Baxter
(Rtd.); Major P. H. Segon, MBE (Rtd.).

16/44th Foot H.Q.: Major T. R. Stead (Rtd.); Major D. T. Tewkesbury, MBE, DL (Rtd.).

Leicestershire H.Q.: Lt.-Colonel P. G. Upcher, DSO, DL (Rtd.); Major J. T. Dudley
(Rtd.).



1st Bn. (Norfolk and Suffolk)



2nd Bn.
(Duchess of Gloucester's
Own Lincolnshire and
Northamptonshire)



3rd Bn. (16/44th Foot)



4th Bn. (Leicestershire)

Editor:

Lt. Col. Murray Brown, D.S.O.,
(retd.)

Printed by:

Henry Burt & Son Ltd.,
College Street,
Kempston, Bedford
Tel. Bedford 50121

Castle

The Journal of The Royal Anglian Regiment

OCTOBER 1967

Vol. 2 No. 2

Contents

Page	
3	Private Angle investigates the Castle and the Key
6	Pompadours in Aden
12	Down from the Clouds—5th Battalion
15	Benevolent work in the Army
19	Mainly About People
23	The Malta Scene—4th Battalion
29	Floreat Depot
32	Corporal Valentine on Patrol
35	1st Battalion in Germany
42	Up Country in Mukeiras—Chez Beck
43	Around the Branches
53	Did You Know?
55	Celluloid Soldiers—2nd Battalion
57	Victorious Ho!
60	Six Feet under in Norway
61	Army Cadets
63	Sports Report

Our Cover



Lieutenant M. H. Turner
commands the 'Outpost Platoon'
at the Colchester Tattoo as part
of the pageant depicting the
'Ceremony of the Keys'
in Gibraltar

THE ARMY BENEVOLENT FUND



Patron: *Her Majesty the Queen*

THIS IS THE CENTRAL FUND of all military charities and the mainstay of the Corps and Regimental Associations to which Soldiers, past and present, can appeal for help when suffering or in general distress. In addition, the fund, administered by senior officers, makes block grants to other service organisations which give practical help, outside the scope of State Schemes, to disabled ex-soldiers, or the dependants of those who lost their lives, throughout the Empire. The need is great—the calls are many.

**Please remember your relatives who served in the army
and make a donation, large or small, in memory of those
who fought for our freedom and gained it.**

20 GROSVENOR PLACE SW1

Tel: SLOane 3792

PRESIDENT :

**FIELD MARSHAL SIR FRANCIS FESTING,
G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., D.L.**

REGIONAL ORGANIZER (EASTERN):

**MAJOR-GENERAL SIR NIGEL TAPP,
K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O.**

THIS PAGE DONATED BY W. & C. FRENCH LTD., BUCKHURST HILL, ESSEX.



Private Angle investigates...

THE CASTLE AND THE KEY

When the advance party of the 1st Battalion The Royal Anglian Regiment arrived in Celle from England on 22nd October last year, an officer of the Regiment paid a visit to the Celle Museum. In the Hall of Honour of the German Army the first exhibit which met his eyes was the painting by the American artist Copley of a scene from the siege of Gibraltar in the year 1781. In the foreground of the picture were officers and soldiers of our own Regiment, together with Colonels Hugo and Schlepergrell, of Celle. They commanded regiments of Hanoverian troops, who served alongside our own Regiment throughout the three-year siege.

'Our own Regiment' in this context means Suffolk (12th), Essex (56th), and Northampton (58th). Gibraltar being so much in the news these days I have compiled some facts which will interest those who do not know them and, no doubt, may bore those who do.

I am a Royal Anglian. I am not looking at Gibraltar from a 12th, a 56th, or a 58th point of view. I, as a new boy, find it most extraordinary that three Regiments of British Infantry can have used such a variety of 'Castles' and 'Keys' in their various insignia over the years.

Here is a picture of the original Castle and Key. The Key is unlike any other Key that has appeared in or on any Regimental insignia that I can find.



This is the manuscript sketch of the Arms of Gibraltar (Montis Insignia Calpe) photographed from the original Deed dated 10th July 1502 at Toledo whereby these Arms were granted to 'The Rock' by King Ferdinand and Queen Isobella of Spain.

Just look at a few of these opposite and you'll see what I mean.

And, mark you, on 30th January 1900, the War Office issued the following instructions:

'In reviewing the W.O. sealed pattern badges, it has been noticed that the Castle of Gibraltar is represented by a different design in each regiment to which the distinction has been granted; a correct representation, as shown in the accompanying photograph, has now been obtained of the Castle as shown upon the seal of Gibraltar, granted in 1502, and subsequently on the coinage of Gibraltar; this design will be followed in future in regimental badges. Sealed patterns of the new badges will be provided at public expense.'

I really don't know why we bother to publish Dress Regulations!



Suffolk Regiment Collar Badge, 1873



Men's Glengarry Badge 1874-1881



Badge for the Foreign Service Helmet and Field Service Cap, 1898



Glengarry Cap Badge, 1871



Northamptonshire Regiment official crest to date



The Cap Badge of The Gibraltar Regiment



War Office sealed pattern 1900

Having gone this far let's take a look at the 'Ceremony of the Keys'.

Since the capture of the Rock in 1704, the Keys of Gibraltar have symbolised the possession of the Fortress by Great Britain. The Keys have come to be regarded as the seals of office of the Governor and as such are handed over from one to the other for safe keeping.

During the Great Siege (1779-1783) the Governor (General Elliott, later created Baron Heathfield of Gibraltar for his heroic defence of the Rock) wore the Keys at his belt constantly, except when he handed them to the Port Sergeant. As the sunset gun was fired and the outposts marched out to take up covering positions forward of the Fortress defences, the Port Sergeant accompanied by an armed escort, would lock the gates at Landport, the only entrance by land to the Fortress. The Keys would then be returned to the Governor. The following morning the Port Sergeant would collect the Keys again, re-open the gates and hand back the Keys to the Governor for safe keeping.

After peace was restored in 1783 drums and fifes accompanied the Port Sergeant and his escort to warn aliens to leave the Rock before the gates were closed. This procedure was carried out each evening without interruption for approximately 140 years until discontinued some time after the First World War. The event was revived as a ceremony in 1933 and later incorporated an Outpost Platoon, representative of the Company which originally protected the Fortress on North Front. The Ceremony is performed at intervals throughout the year by the Infantry Battalion stationed in Gibraltar at the time and the Gibraltar Regiment.

The Gibraltar Regiment had sent a detachment of their 'Territorials' under a PSI, Sgt. Bray, to perform the famous 'Ceremony of The Keys' at the Colchester Tattoo in July.

The Keys carried in the photograph are, of course, replicas of the actual Keys and have been presented to the Regiment and now adorn the 'Castle' of the Regimental Colonel.

Alright! Alright! You want to know what these white horses are doing on the drummers and fifers mitre caps. No, of course, the photo was not taken in Gibraltar, but as you've seen in my opening paragraph regimental traditions are jealously guarded. These white horses are those described in the Army List under 'Prince of Wales Own Regiment of Yorkshire' as 'The Hanoverian Horse'—the cap badge of 'The West Yorkshire Regiment'. I don't know whether these hats were made specially for the Tattoo but in any event the Army List says there is a

motto 'Nec Asperaterrēt'—the cap says 'Nec Aspera Terrēt'. All very confusing I agree! In fact I believe the badge was used universally by grenadier companies of *all* infantry regiments in 1751!!

Anyway there MUST please be some connection between these horses and Colonels Hugo and Schlepergrell, of Celle.

Did I mean Gibraltar or Minden? Oh Well! Anyway, if the 1st Bn. hadn't beaten retreat in Celle and commented on the connection between Hanover, Gibraltar and The Regiment this nonsense would never have been written.

I am grateful to Ex C/Sgt. J. Doughty, 12th Foot, now residing at 'Minden House', Elton, Peterborough, and to Major A. J. Ferrary of The Gibraltar Regiment for much of the information contained herein. Major Ferrary writes:

Of Topical Interest at the Moment in Gibraltar

Due to the political situation with Spain many schemes are being carried out to make us more self-supporting and to enable us to do without having to rely on our neighbours across the border. Amongst these schemes there is the development of the City Square which is in fact one of the main items in this programme. This square is being developed as a Piazza and the main theme of the ornamentation is having the Crests or Cap Badges of regiments associated with Gibraltar displayed.

Needless to say, the badges of the 12th, 56th and 58th of Foot as well as that of the Dorsets will be in the place of honour together with that of The Royal Marines, Gibraltar Regiment and the Arms of Gibraltar.

There is also a Great Siege Museum going to be built and here of course your Regiments will be very much in the picture, and we hope at least to have a life sized figure of a 12th of Foot man amongst the dozen or so other figures of troops and units who were here at the time (1779-83).

The Editor regrets the delay in publication of this October 'Castle'. Our printers, unfortunately, went out of business and Messrs. Henry Burt & Son Ltd, accepted the contract at a very late stage. We hope you will agree that our standard of production is better than ever.

POMPADOURS IN ADEN

Congratulations to:

All those who have received awards for their outstanding service in Aden.

Cpl. Dale for asking if he qualified for a grenade tie after being blasted out of an AFV 432 by a Mk VII mine.

L/Cpl. Bassett for returning enemy automatic fire at 300 yds. with his pistol.

3 Platoon, A Coy for firing their 2 in. mortar in anger.

Lt. Harrington-Spier for shooting off most of the crescent ornaments on the Sheikh Othman Mosque.

Major Thorogood for the gentlemanly way in which he conducted HQ Coy weekly war games.

The Assault Pioneers for their high morale despite the endless sandbagging and re-wiring of the Scrubber Line.

The grenadier in Al Mansoura who forgot to pull out the pin.

Pte. Everitt for serving out bacon and eggs to 1 Para officers for a month after the rest of us had gone home.

Cpl. Showler for selling 600 bottles of 'pop' to each man in the Battalion.

The Final Months

During the last four months in Aden we had to contend with a worsening IS situation, the extraordinary comings and goings of the UN Mission and the introduction of new terrorist weapons.

Although our area of responsibility, Area North, did not always attract as much publicity as other trouble spots, it was at that time the most active. It included of course the notorious township of Sheikh Othman, where the terrorists centred their activities under the leadership of Egyptian commandos during the UN Mission's stay in Aden.

We built up as friendly a relationship as was possible with the local Aden Police and what is now the South Arabian Army (formerly the FRA and FNG). Relations were seldom strained, despite the strong political pressure to which the



Recovery of mined Saladin from Street 11 Section B, Sheikh Othman.



L/Cpl. Lancaster and Pte. Drain alert as 5 Pl. approaches the Sheikh Othman main mosque from the Obelisk.



Major-General W. Deane-Drummond visiting the Tracker Dog Section. Left to right: Major-General Deane-Drummond, Major R. L. Jackson, Pte. Shaw, Pte. Copper, Lt.-Colonel M. Dymoke, MBE.

Aden forces were subject. FRA soldiers worked side by side with us at all Check Points and it was largely thanks to our own junior NCOs and private soldiers that friendship rather than distrust was achieved.

The 'battalion' grew in size during the last few months. In addition to our own armoured car support provided by the Queens Dragoon Guards, who did a magnificent job and cannot be praised too highly, we had permanently under command a company of the King's Own Borders detached from Bahrain and on occasions a further company of 45 Commando RM. We received excellent co-operation from them all and are most grateful for the help they gave.

The Troubles

From the beginning of February riots and demonstrations were very much in evidence. In order to confuse the uninitiated these are referred to as the 'Troubles'.

The first lot of 'troubles' started on 10th February with demonstrations and a stepping up of grenade activity. Order was quickly restored with tear gas and the assistance of the Aden Armed Police. We are not sure who suffered most from the tear gas: one platoon commander got himself gassed while sitting in his vehicle and a Land-Rover crew drove happily into a cloud of the stuff thinking it was just smoke. A four-day curfew was imposed which gave rise to a new Battalion pass-time; charpoi-wallah arresting! The object was to pick up the unfortunate Arab on his bed in the street and see how far one could transport him towards the prisoners pen without him waking up! 3 Platoon, B Company, claim to be the winners with a distance from Grenade to Gunners Corner.

Roof-top observation posts were established in Sheikh Othman. These were of great value, although at first we were not allowed to fire from them. Unfortunately a grenade was thrown into one, causing five casualties. Luckily none proved to have any far reaching effects, thanks to the RMO who as usual was hovering nearby in his vehicle, prepared to make one of his many dashes into the thick of things to attend the wounded. Sgt. Ernie Blower had a lucky escape when a grenade landed on the roof of his OP; it rolled through a hole in the roof and exploded in a lavatory downstairs—nobody was in residence!

At this stage we should extend our sympathy to Major Oldfield who was observing from a helicopter above 'Sheikers'. Somebody called 'Niner' told him to fall out when he had finished! Fortunately, he did not comply.

The UN Mission

The strike planned for the arrival of the UN Mission did not take place as scheduled on 1st April, but a day later. Allah seems to have intervened and instead we had the biggest rain storm in living memory. Talk about April Fools Day. Rain in Aden? You're joking! No doubt ORC of the 4th Battalion will sympathise with us! For 12 hours it rained, turning the camp into a sea of mud. Support Coy began four days' duty on Check Points by wading through 2-3 feet of water to reach them. Native kutcha huts were washed away, and stand-to positions became miniature swimming pools not popular with small soldiers! One good thing did come out of the rains: the 8 foot high maize in the Garden of Oldfield was beaten down, providing at long last



Dealing with road blocks during the visit of the UN Mission.

an uninterrupted view of film shows on the patio. As far as terrorism was concerned, rain stopped play so we had a peaceful but rather damp day.

The terrorist activity started in earnest on 3rd April with a succession of incidents throughout the daylight hours. 'Disperse or we Fire' banners were hastily rolled up and street fighting tactics became the order of the day. The roof top OPs were singled out for particular attention and bullets whined over 'Sheikers' for the next four days. Some 160 incidents were recorded, more than the Battalion had experienced in the whole of the previous five months. If in doubt of the whereabouts of an enemy firing point, put a couple of belts of GPMG into the Main Mosque which was the terrorist strongpoint and the scene of much bitter fighting until it was searched by the FRA. As we feared, nothing was found.

By the end of the week the Egyptian trained commandos came to realise that they had failed to take over the town, and withdrew. They left

behind them streets littered with debris, a number of dead terrorists and a mosque blackened by smoke and much pock-marked by bullets.

Considering the amount of fire directed at us, it is incredible that we only had two light casualties during the four days' fighting. Lt. T. D. A. Veitch will probably never stand on a chair again to get a better view of a battle!

And what of the redoubtable Sgt. 'Dodger' Green? In a patriotic fervour he suddenly took it upon himself to cross out all the terrorist slogans on the local buses and substitute his own somewhat ribald ones. They were to be seen circulating on public transport for a good two weeks afterwards. At least it made a change from Flosy and NLF slogans and 'Out with Wilson'. Did they mean Harold, or had OC B Coy really made such an impact on the terrorists?

About the middle of April, the IO announced that the Battalion has fired more shots in anger than any other unit since the Korean War! This piece of information kept us well aware of our peace keeping(?) role until the next troubles.

More troubles occurred during May on three occasions. These were sparked off first by the tragic blowing up of a school mini-bus, then by Unity Day (NLF inspired) and lastly as a protest against our alleged ill treatment of school children. None matched the ferocity displayed during the UN Mission troubles and they were something of an anti climax. This was just as well for Support Coy, who found themselves back in the Sheikh Othman OPs helping 1 Para



A wet hand-over at Checkpoint Golf.

after the rest of the Battalion had left for UK. We had nearly 20 incidents that day though, culminating in the firing of a Blindicide rocket at Lt. Veitch's OP. Luckily it sailed overhead. Hardly a friendly parting gesture, but we could not have expected otherwise!

The Finds

'I've got something here which looks like a mine' became a familiar cry on the Battalion radio net. We managed to find a large number of terrorist weapons. On the 4th March the Assault Pioneers made the spectacular find of a Blindicide rocket launcher, two rockets and several hundred rounds of small arms ammunition buried under a concrete path in the Mansoura Police Post quarters compound. Towards the end of that month the Battalion Special Branch Squad found what was then the second largest



Cpl. Perkins on search duty at Checkpoint Juliet.

arms haul ever found in Aden. It was in a house in the Drain Area, near Sheikh Othman, and included, among other things, American and Egyptian mortar bombs, Russian and British ammunition and grenades, a rocket launcher and an assortment of mines. This find received very favourable reports in the National Press. During May, Major Wilson became rather worried that Major Jackson had found more terrorist arms than he had and time in Aden was running out. Consequently he set out early one morning, having made sure that OC 'D' was still safely in bed, and with members of 'B' Company dug up thirteen grenades, a mine and some time pencils near Checkpoint Bravo.

We are not sure how many of these were previously planted by OC 'B' to even the score with OC 'D'! The recovered arms eventually found their way to Superintendent 'Dicky' Bird, the forensic expert, known throughout the Colony as 'Jelly Baby'. He was constantly being called

out at all hours of the day or night to deal with unexploded weapons, visit scenes of incidents and examine unidentified objects. He seemed to know no fear and was the bravest of men whom it was a privilege to know and work with. He flirted with death daily and fully deserved the George Medal that he was awarded shortly before we left Aden.

Checkpoints

The monotony of checkpoint duty was frequently broken by mortar, energia or blindicide attacks, often supported by automatic fire. Checkpoint Golf, an isolated position North of Sheikh Othman, was the most favoured target. It was there that we experienced our first serious attack, which lasted some 45 minutes, constantly under fire from a number of automatic weapons. The Corps of Drums were manning Golf that night and acquitted themselves well, both Sgt. Sutcliffe and L/Cpl. Ford receiving the Commander-in-Chief's Commendation for outstanding bravery.

Also playing a leading role at Golf on that occasion was a remarkable FRA soldier who became the friend and admirer of all who knew him, officers and men alike. This was Sgt. 'Charlie' as he was known to us all, a brave soldier and staunch friend of the British. He more than any man did much to maintain and foster our friendly relations with the FRA and was rightly entertained by officers, sergeants and



Sgt. 'Charlie' saying goodbye to the CO.



'Jelly Baby' clearing unexploded 60 mm mortar tubes.

private soldiers alike, when he unexpectedly visited Radfan Camp to say goodbye.

New Weapons

In our last four months we were introduced to a few more things which 'went bump in the night'. Mines, grenades, mortars and blindicide rockets were nothing new but air burst grenades and energas were something of a novelty for a while. The former were particularly nasty inventions which were projected and timed to explode in mid-air. Perhaps rather stupidly the terrorists seemed to have a passion for firing them at the Mansoura Detention Centre with the result that one night two Arab detainees were liberally splattered with shrapnel. The Mansoura Roundabout Picquet and checkpoints were favourite energia targets. Jumping Jack mines still reared their ugly heads from time to time and shortly before we left one mobile patrol was nearly singed by a devilish device in the shape of an oil drum filled with diesel fuel, detonated electrically.

A Final Word From Tidworth

Aden already seems a long way off, but recent events since our return have emphasised how lucky we were. Although we had 174 treated in hospital not one proved serious. Our thanks to Captain Jerry Cox, RAMC, Sgt. Allen, the Battalion medical staff and in particular to the excellent work of Khormaksar Beach Hospital RAF ('KBH') who could not have looked after us better.

Success cannot be measured by the number of awards given, casualties received or rounds fired. It is simply a matter of whether one achieves one's mission, which in Aden was the maintenance of law and order. Certainly we never lost control of Area North and were able to hand over a fairly stable situation to 1 Para when we left.

Flosy Commander finds Special Branch too hot

Midnight in Sheikh Othman. All is quiet. The streets are deserted but for a few late revellers, reeling home after a night at a Qat party. Up a dark street come what look like two civilian Land-Rovers. A voice from inside one of them says 'That's the one' and a torch beam is directed on to the door of a house. There is a flurry of movement, uniformed figures emerge from the vehicles, swiftly and silently the block is surrounded.

A size ten boot rises and the splintering of wood shatters the silence as a door is forced. Three men with pistols at the ready rush into the house and quickly line up the occupants against a wall. A member of the Police special branch enters, selects the man he is after who is promptly bundled into a vehicle under heavy escort. The infantrymen automatically start a detailed search of the house.

A scene from a grade 'B' Hollywood war movie? No, it was the Battalion Special Branch Squad in action.

In Aden, the SBS was a 10-man squad formed from the Recce Pl. to escort and assist the Police SB Officers in their work. They had the exciting and exacting task of following up information, arresting suspect terrorists, and recovering arms and ammunition.

The work was interesting if a little hazardous. Anyone connected with intelligence work was automatically a prime target for the terrorists.



Cpl. Showler beside the amount of Pop drunk by each man in the 3rd Battalion in Aden.



Mansoura Picquet Tower, the object of frequent attacks (obviously the terrorists couldn't read!).

Operations were conducted almost entirely at night, and the use of darkness, complete with speed and surprise, accounted for the success of such a small body.

In the last four months in Aden though, the SBS recovered 105 grenades, three pistols, two Kalashnikov Assault Rifles, two Schmeisser Sub-Machine Guns, one Bren Gun, 23 Mines, two Blindicide Rocket Launchers, three Rockets, 25 lbs. of PE, 8 by 81 mm. Mortar Bombs, 5 by 61 mm. Mortar Bombs, and 5,896 rounds of small arms ammunition. Fourteen terrorists were arrested, including Baswinda, the Flosy Second-in-Command and Abubakr, the head Flosy man in Crater.

The squad was only attacked twice whilst on SB operations. The first occasion was by a grenadier whom Private Bourke shot dead for his troubles. The second occasion was thwarted by Sgt. Hutchinson, the three terrorists being ambushed before they were in a position to attack and captured along with the grenade and pistol they intended to use.

Looking back the Recce Pl. had a good tour. Despite working long hours, mostly at night, they had their successes, and will long remember an interesting and worthwhile job well done in Aden.

3rd Mortars in a Rifle Platoon Role

by "REVS"

It was hot, very hot, best to lie on bed and let the fan beat the air with its impatient swish. Wipe sweat off chest and just wait for the bubble to burst . . . it did!

NCOs start clamouring and shouting 'Be on parade 1700 hrs; dress denim trousers and KD shirt'. It was now 1630 hrs; just enough time to collect weapons and extra ammunition from the armoury. Damn, everyone going at the same time, look at the queue now! 'I wonder where we're going?' everyone asks. But at this stage nobody knows. Later on we find out . . .

'Sheikh Othman Mosque, platoon pinned down by terrorist fire and our job is to cover the FRA when they go in to search it. Don't go as far as the roofs, the OPs have orders to shoot. Stick to the second floor and everyone will come out alive.' The officer's voice drones on but we all listen attentively.

Climb on the wagons; arrive at Obelisk and transfer to Saracens. Call sign 31, away we go. The tension builds up and the atmosphere inside the Saracen is stifling. Sweating bad, should be used to it by now. We stop suddenly, the door lever is lifted, two pairs of boots kick the door as one . . . it's jammed! Rear gunner is scanning rooftops but so far no shooting. All is quiet, but for how long?

After what seems like a lifetime the doors open. All spill out and rifle butt shatters plywood door. Work way through house, searching all the time. All the people in the flat are gathered in one room. Two men cover and the rest finish searching. Leave roof . . . dangerous, remember. Hear sound of Browning firing on roof—not possible, must be Kalashnikov. A chance to get some terrorists? Decide to work way to roof; halfway there and Browning opens up; mistaken us for terrorists? No, they're on the roof . . . Kalashnikov stops.

The trigger happy b . . . s! Bullets still winging their way through the open brickwork in front of us. Best not stop here. 'You go down first' says the NCO. Gather legs, grasp shooter and leap downstairs. Bullets from Browning searching me out. Must be lucky, not even hit. Wait, hear cry of pain. The NCO? Shout up, no reply. Tell rest NCO is hit. 'Find out how bad' they say. Stop at flight under him and shout up; 'I'm alright' he says 'an expended tracer landed on me and I thought the bullet had gone through my leg.' He carried on 'it was the heat of the round you see'. Flap over, wipe sweat off face, could do with a cup of tea though . . .



Soldier riding camel,
Camel camelling alright,
Camel stops,
Jump off, hump off, look in,
hump on, jump on,
Camel camels one or two
more camels and stops
again,
Jump off, hump off, look in,
untwist gut, hump on,
jump on,
Camel camels one or two
more camels and stops
yet again,
Jump off, hump off . . .
camel dead.

Lt.-Colonel Sar S. M. L.
Dymoke,
Abdul Ben Tranham.

Down from the Clouds

5th BATTALION GET 'HARDENED OFF'

'There is only one thing worse than being talked about and that is not being talked about.' So, when the last dread call for contributions to the journal comes, we reach belatedly for our pens, raising our eyes to heaven for inspiration. The mind slips into neutral, and remains obstinately there. We reach for the telephone, and beg our earthly masters for a few more days' grace. Providing we get them, the article will appear. If not it will remain in the mind of the author a bitter memory of toil unrequited.

Down from the clouds, and to the mundane report. The 5th (Volunteer) Battalion flourishes and grows apace. We flourish 'at home in our own country', despite our charter for overseas service, and the majority of us look like doing so for some Callaghan years to come. Nevertheless, recruiting proceeds well, and we expect to have a full complement by the end of the year. The recruits themselves receive a rude awakening to the rigours of military life, spending a fortnight training at the Depot, where they are swiftly initiated into the mysteries of the service. Already one course has been run and approval has been expressed by both biter and bit. Another course is due in early October, and it is expected that the revised programme will eradicate the few failings of the first course. While on the subject we would like to thank RHQ and the Depot for the interest that they have taken in their most recent headache.

At camp we were visited by the Colonel of the Regiment, who spent two days with us. The Regimental Colonel spent three days with us and has also visited Bn. HQ. Regular Battalions show an interest in accepting attachments from us and the Depot Commander has kindly offered facilities and assistance undreamed of in the dark days. We are most grateful for all this interest.

The problems of unifying an empire with such far-flung entities as those in Lowestoft and Lincoln are many. Nevertheless, we have managed to get the Bn. together on three occasions since our formation in April (was it really only 4 months ago?). In April some 400 assembled at Stanford PTA, and a number of Platoon and Company exercises were performed under the eagle eye of the 'hub', or at least those of the 'hub' who could equate map references given with the maps provided. In late May/early June we camped in 'swinging' Otterburn (at least it was when we left). A separate report appears elsewhere in this journal together with a pictorial description by our resident cartoonist Major 'Giles' Purves. In July, a skill-at-arms meeting was held at Grafham Range near Huntingdon. This was a success despite rain (moderate), 'bland' and not-so-bland protests (immoderate), and a shortage of targets. Over 150 men fired in the individual rifle competition won by L/Cpl. Griffin of HQ Coy, and individual prizes were distributed fairly evenly. Major Henry Garrood presided over a complex 'stats' organisation. Major David Purves ensured his Company (No. 3) won the Competition by refusing to allow any but his own Officers to assist in running the firing point and Major Bill Wallace soon discovered that his duties as safety officer could be best (and most safely) conducted from the Officers' Mess Bar. We were delighted that so many families from so far afield turned up, and will try and improve the facilities for next year. In particular we were pleased to welcome the Mayor and Mayoress of Peterborough.

A very full programme awaits us for the rest of the year. Administration looms large, and bands of inspecting officers are busily assembling to delve into our innermost secrets. In the meantime training is starting to accelerate to a fever pitch, with skill-at-arms meetings, a Bn. river-crossing exercise, Officers and Sgts. Days, NCOs cadres and the Annual Range Course together with innumerable local Company Functions all foreshadowed. But the Bn. is now really pulling together as an entity, and learns fast from its mistakes. 'One should'nt commit any, but life would be very full without them.'

OTTERBURN 1967

After an uneventful overnight drive the Company arrived at Otterburn greeted at first by nothing worse than an overcast sky. First reactions of those new to the area were that the place looked reasonably civilised. The moors curved comfortably away in all directions, the going looked none too severe, and if the breeze was keen and stung the cheeks, so much the better for those of us usually deskbound.



Yes, we thought, this is going to be much more civilised than we had been led to believe. The 'old soldiers' who had been before had, as usual, made the place out to be far worse than it was.



Still slightly self conscious in our uniforms, now a little creased from the journey, we drove through the camp looking for the company lines. It was the same mixture of feelings, as one had every year. What will the accommodation be like? Will the company office be miles from the Messes and impossibly cramped?—it always is but each year one hopes things will be better.

The camp appeared well laid out and compact at a first glance, although the car parks looked uncomfortably far away from the billets, and the absence of the usual one-way traffic circuit and the narrowness of the main road brought misgivings on the question of the vehicle congestion. This was shortly to be more than justified. Who on earth could have laid the camp out? Under the wide Northumbrian sky, where there seemed all the space in the world, the narrow mean little roads were crammed with squat beetle browed Nissen huts, each pushing the other in the ribs as if jostling for space to breathe. Surely no military man could have thought the lay-out suitable for the extraordinary variety of vehicles and trailers that would soon be pouring through



the camp from either end, inevitably to meet in the middle. One foresaw at once the great three tonners locked antler to antler half way up the hill, with none having precedence. No. 1 Company would certainly not give way to 3 Company or 2 to 4. It would obviously be a fight to the death with the loser suffering the final ignominy of having to back down with his trailer, trying hard to push the front out of the RSMs office on the way. Those telephone lines into the RSOs office looked a little low too. Still, one thought, this isn't the old TA. We're AVR now and nothing will be as chaotic as it was in the old days—all that improvisation gone by the board. Besides, with all these extra PSIs about this year, there won't be much left for us amateurs to do. Someone will sort out a proper system and everything will be fine after a day or two.

On reaching the top of the hill, by the messes, there was at first an almost imperceptible change in the strength and direction of the wind. We had arrived. Otterburn greeted us. Without warning all hell was let loose on the hillside. The opening of the car door was signal for the start of a celestial bombardment. Usually in my part of the world, we get wind and rain, normally at different times, but, at worst, quite distinct and certainly recognisable from each other. This was something quite different though. It was wind and rain *together*. Impossible to describe except to say that the wind blew wet and stinging and the rain drops seemed to be shot through the air like bullets. Strangest of all, the rain didn't fall from the clouds to the ground like ordinary southern rain, but whistled round the hillside horizontally seeming never actually to lose enough velocity to fall. It was all really rather unnerving, as if the rain was recirculating like the water in a washing-up machine. Having jumped back into cover like scalded cats, the next thing we noticed was how cold we were. Chilled, soaked and numbed with wind in about 15 seconds flat, the more pessimistic began to wonder how they would last out on the two-day exercise in the open training area. After all, we hadn't really got out of the car yet! As usual we told each other we were quite mad to do this every year, and then set about unpacking.



It would perhaps be kind to draw a watery veil over the events of the first weekend. Things could have been better but after all we were a new unit. The Companies were all very clannish and self-contained, and groups of company officers were found standing in tight little circles like sheep expecting attack, each group surreptitiously eyeing the other and wondering what the perfidious — shires would be getting up to during the next two weeks. All this was fortunately soon to change, although there is obviously going to be far greater inter Company rivalry than most of us have seen before. This is only to be expected when each Company is trained as an independent sub unit, and is

obviously going to be one of the great strengths of the AVR. Inter Company feelings ran high whenever there was competition between them, and every company soon developed its own personality and gave the impressions of being able to take on the rest single handed.



We all got hardened off during the first week and each day the hill up through the lines seemed to get a little less steep. In combat kit we felt and looked like soldiers. The tired '2nd BD' that gave such a faded look to our reserve forces had gone, and was not mourned. We learned to jump around a little faster than ever before on the ranges and to move purposefully in all we did. The pace quickened day by day. As legs got stronger, wits got quicker, bit by bit the daily routine got better. One's Company found its feet, new skills brought greater confidence and we found we could do it. Everything got faster.



Whatever the cynics may say, this is not the old TA with a new name. We witnessed at Otterburn something unique, something with its place in military history. We welded together a new unit from what we believe to be the best fragments of many old ones. We have great strength and purpose, we are young, fit, and, with a few venerable exceptions, lean! We have a lot to learn and we are eager to go to our 'parent' Regular unit to learn it.

BENEVOLENT WORK IN THE ARMY

The Army Benevolent Fund came into being at the end of the Second World War, with capital provided by the Army's share of the rebate accumulated from Service canteens and clubs at home and overseas. Its charter was, and still is, to provide financial support for the charitable funds of the Corps and Regiments of the Army and also for those national Service Charities which provide for the soldier, ex-soldier and his dependants. The internal resources of these organisations had become quite inadequate by themselves to provide for the cases of need amongst the millions who had served in the two World Wars, and for their dependants. Today, there are over a million soldier survivors of World War I who are now approaching old age, and some four million from World War II. Adding to these, those who have since served in the Army in Palestine, Korea, Kenya, Malaya, Borneo, Cyprus, the Middle East and elsewhere keeping the Queen's Peace, there are now over five million soldiers and ex-soldiers. This is one tenth of the total population of the United Kingdom. By the formation of the Army Benevolent Fund in 1944, it was intended to supplement the resources of the Corps and Regimental Associations and those national Service Charities which care for the soldier, and better enable them to cope with this huge potential case-load, which is now three times greater than that of the Royal Navy and five times greater than that of the Royal Air Force. The Army Benevolent Fund gives this support by means of financial grants made according to the proven needs of each recipient. In this way and by this discrimination help is given where it is most required and hardship alleviated where it is most suffered.

For some years immediately following the end of World War II, the annual grants made by the Army Benevolent Fund were very large, because of the wide-spread dislocation and disruption of family life, and the variety and complexity of the many problems connected with resettlement and rehabilitation which arose from the War. This entailed drawing on the rapidly diminishing capital and it is interesting to note that in February 1960 the average grant which could be

made amongst the 30,000 or so cases requiring help each year was only about £5—a quite inadequate sum in terms of the present day value of money—and cases requiring major rehabilitation were impossible to be dealt with. This Army 'average' of £5 compared at that time with £10 in the Royal Navy, and £15 in the RAF.

The Fund's small Appeal organisation set to work with the target of raising an additional £200,000 a year from the Army itself and an additional £150,000 a year from the nation at large. When achieved, it was then estimated that the additional £350,000 a year coming to the Fund and to Corps and Regimental Associations would enable the standard of the Army's benevolent work to stand comparison with the other Services.

The Appeal to the nation has over the past few years been conducted primarily towards Commerce and Industry, in a series of Regional campaigns throughout the country.

In addition to the Regional Campaigns the Fund has organised all kinds of money-raising enterprises, chiefly in London, such as Royal Variety performances, film premieres, boxing matches, and military pageantry shows at the Royal Albert Hall. Many of these enterprises are conducted jointly with a Corps or Regiment which is particularly concerned, and whose own charitable fund receives a share of the profits. More recently, the Fund has marketed its own Christmas card both in the Army and with the general public.

All in all, these campaigns and enterprises are now bringing in some £100,000 a year from the nation at large for Army benevolence. The prospect of reaching the target of an additional £150,000 a year from the Country is, however, somewhat dimmed now by the credit 'squeeze' and the additional fiscal burdens upon industry, and by the multiplicity of other Appeals now flooding the country.

The Day's Pay Scheme

The Army has set about the task of raising its quota of the target with a will. The 'Day's Pay Scheme', whereby every soldier is asked voluntarily to subscribe a Day's Pay a year to his own

Corps or Regimental Association, was officially launched by the Army Board in 1965 and today nine-tenths of the Corps and Regiments of the Army have adopted it, whilst the rest are considering doing so. When fully implemented this Scheme could provide a good £200,000 a year for benevolent work. These subscriptions by officers and soldiers are made to the man's *own Corps or Regimental Association*, to provide for its immediate charitable requirements. Where Associations are receiving more than is required for their own use, it is the *Army Board's policy that any surplus be passed on to the Army Benevolent Fund*, to enable the latter to make increased provision for all Corps and Regiments for cases beyond their own resources, in particular for those Regiments which are less fortunately placed financially but have big 'case-loads', for disbanded Regiments such as the Machine Gun Corps and the old Irish Regiments, or more recently formed regiments which have but few resources, and for the national Service Charities in the name of the whole Army. This establishing of the Army Benevolent Fund as the central provider in the wider field of Army benevolent work is an essential feature of the Day's Pay Scheme, especially for the assistance of Regimental Associations in cases requiring grants for major rehabilitation. The unpredictability of these cases, both in origin and in scale of relief required, is such that they can only be dealt with adequately by a central Army benevolent fund. A strongly developing partnership is thereby formed in the wider field of Army benevolence, with the Associations and the Army Benevolent Fund working closely together to provide on a really worthwhile scale the measure of assistance required. This partnership is further extended to include the national Service Charities, each one of which operates in a special field.

The increased income now coming to the Fund and to the Corps and Regimental Associations from both the Army and the nation has already enabled certain positive improvements to be made in the field of Army benevolent work. Firstly, the total of annual grants by the Fund has been restored to the 1959 level and now considerably exceeds the level of the lean years which followed. *The average grant per case which Regimental Associations can now make has risen from the 1961 figure of £5 to one of £11.* The Navy's average case-grant is still however considerably larger than the Army's while the RAF's climbed last year to £75! The next big step forward is the field of major rehabilitation work. Last year for the first time the Army Benevolent Fund was able to make special large grants to

Regimental Associations outside their normal annual financial support, to enable them to deal with those cases needing major rehabilitation. These particular grants are running at the rate of some £50 to £200 per case. In 1965/66 the Fund made 180 such grants: in 1966/67 the total was nearly 400. Lastly, and by no means least, the Fund has now increased the scale of its financial support, in the name of the Army, for the national Service Charities which care for the soldier and his dependants, or renewed its support to many of those which had to be curtailed in the period of financial stringency.

As well as these positive steps forward in the field of Army benevolent work, the Army Benevolent Fund is now embarking on several new projects. One of these is the institution of individual Bursaries at selected Schools or Homes for children of soldiers and ex-soldiers in need. These vary from £50 to £250. Another is a system of supplementary Pensions of £1 per week for aged widows of soldiers living on the barest minimum of subsistence, and already £7,000 has been earmarked for this service in 1967/68. Yet another, and of particular interest to the serving soldier who may wonder where his 'Day's Pay' subscription is going, is the making of long-term loans, where need is shown, to serving soldiers to enable them to resettle in civilian life on termination of colour service, or to their widows if the husband is killed whilst serving. *In many such cases this involves house purchase.*

All will agree that the above represents great progress in the field of benevolent work in the Army, but we still have a long way to go before we can face the world in the knowledge that the Army's standard is second to none. This standard is attainable, partly by every soldier in every Corps and Regiment of the Army pledging himself to subscribe a Day's Pay to his own Association, and partly by the exciting prospect of a new and potentially lucrative source of revenue for the Army Benevolent Fund. This is the recent official sanctioning of Gaming Machines in Messes and Clubs in the Army, ten per cent of whose profits are to go to the Fund. If the instinct of the soldier to 'have a go' with these one-armed bandits is anything like that of the members of London Service Clubs, whose annual profit on each machine is believed to be in the region of a thousand pounds, then a very substantial sum could reach the Army Benevolent Fund every year. Have a try at working it out, on the basis that these machines are humming and tinkling throughout the Army, from the Hebrides to Hong Kong!

???

Are you a member of The Regimental Association?

IF SO, THIS IS IMPORTANT

As from the 1st August 1967 YOU have been covered under a Group Personal Accident Insurance Scheme. Naturally, it is much to be hoped that you will not get involved in an accident, but if you do this scheme covers you for the following injuries at rates of Benefit as shown.

COVER:

Bodily injury caused by accidental violent external and visible means, which occasions death or disablement.

SCHEDULE OF COMPENSATION:

	Benefit per Unit
	£
1. Death	100
2. Permanent Total Loss of sight of both eyes	100
3. Permanent Total Loss of sight of one eye	50
4. Loss of two limbs { This description means loss by physical separation of a hand at or above the wrist or of a foot }	100
5. Loss of one limb { at or above the ankle }	50
6. Permanent Total Loss of sight of one eye and loss of one Limb	100
7. Permanent Total Disablement (other than as provided for above) which entirely prevents the Member attending to his business or occupation of any and every kind or if he has no business or occupation from attending to his usual duties	100

NOTE—In the event of death or disablement consequent upon motor cycling, whether as driver or passenger, compensation shall be limited to one-half of the above sums.

There are the usual conditions and exclusions applied to this type of insurance. Every member will receive a personal copy of the Scheme but in the meantime if you have a claim to make please write IMMEDIATELY to The Regimental Secretary.

WHO PAYS?

The Annual Premium is 1s. 6d. per member per unit of cover. The Association pays for ONE UNIT for every member out of his Life (OR) or Annual (Officers) Membership subscription.

Every member is entitled to purchase up to 1½ additional units which will carry proportionate additional benefits.

KEEPING IN TOUCH

This is doubly important now. Many soldiers who are members of the Association and have left the Regiment do not subscribe to 'Castle', do not inform us of changes of address, and for many other reasons lose touch. We have no method of informing these members that they are covered by this Insurance Scheme.

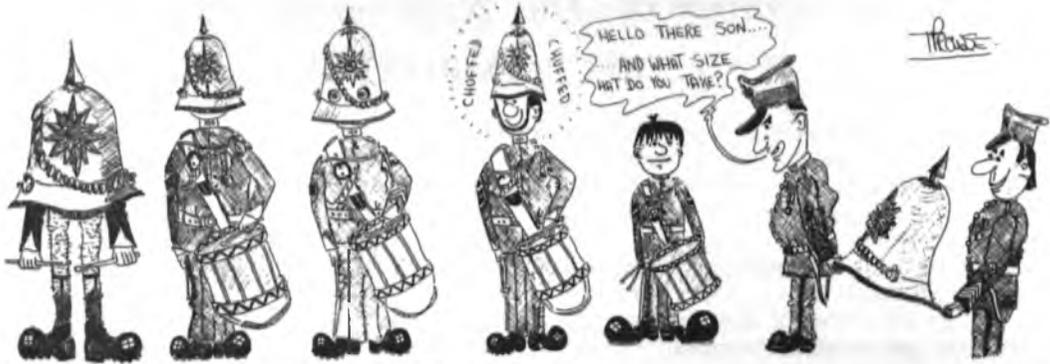
YOU CAN HELP

By informing any ex Royal Anglian soldier of this Scheme and advising him to join the Association OR if he is a member to confirm to Association HQ his address IF he has not received his personal copy of the Scheme.

AN ACCIDENT MAY HAPPEN TO YOU. YOU MUST CLAIM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

THE REGIMENTAL WEEK-END

as seen by DRUMMER PROWSE



Mainly about People

AWARDS FOR GALLANTRY

The following members of the 3rd Battalion are congratulated on their awards received for acts of outstanding bravery in Aden between 26 October 1966 and 26 May 1967:

MBE

Captain J. S. Cox, RAMC

An extract from his citation reads:

'The following is one example of the conditions under which Captain Cox and his team treat and evacuate casualties. On 3rd December 1966, a soldier was wounded by a terrorist grenade in Sheikh Othman. Within three minutes Captain Cox was on the scene and giving first aid to the wounded man. While he was doing this a second grenade was thrown and exploded only five yards from him, injuring another soldier nearby. Quite unperturbed by the happenings around him Captain Cox continued with his humanitarian task.'



Captain Jeremy Cox, MBE.

BEM

Sgt. W. Allan

An extract from his citation reads:

'On 20th November 1966, he was in charge of the Battalion Medical Team. He heard a contact

report on his radio and without waiting for an escort or further orders drove at once to the scene of the incident. He immediately gave first aid to the soldier who was seriously injured and bleeding profusely. By his efficient and skilled action the wounded soldier was evacuated to a Service hospital over five miles away in exactly 30 minutes from the grenade explosion. Sergeant Allan's skill and initiative undoubtedly contributed to saving the soldier's life.'



Sgt. W. Allan, BEM.

• • •

Commander-in-Chief's Commendation

Sgt. B. Sutcliffe	L/Cpl. G. Ford
Pte. N. Anthony	Cpl. A. Pettitt
Pte. C. Youngs	L/Cpl. M. Watkins
Pte. C. Riley	Pte. J. Bourke
Pte. C. Hughes	Cpl. C. Taylor
Pte. S. Frost	L/Cpl. J. Metcalfe
Pte. P. Leaver	Pte. R. Cottrell

• • •

MBE

Lt. B. A. R. Harrington-Spier

An extract from his citation reads:

'Lieutenant Harrington-Spier, finding his small force pinned down by heavy enemy fire, ordered his platoon sergeant to outflank the enemy positions with the other half of his platoon, but they too were soon pinned down by automatic fire. At this stage a half troop of armoured cars was ordered forward to help extricate the platoon.

Lieutenant Harrington-Spier first organised the withdrawal of his platoon sergeant's force. He indicated enemy positions to the armoured cars

and engaged them himself from several positions to cover the withdrawal of his men. He then led the armoured cars to his own party and supervised their withdrawal, he himself remaining behind to the last to cover his men out of the ambush area. During these tricky operations he was under automatic fire and was also the target of a further grenade attack.'

* * *

BEM

Cpl. J. M. Valentine

An extract from his citation reads:

'The terrorist fire positions on the rooftops were neutralised and Corporal Valentine continued his advance. However, within a few minutes his section again came under heavy automatic fire and rifle sniping from five separate positions. This fire halted his advance and pinned down half his section. Using fire and movement, he extracted his men from their vulnerable positions and skilfully re-sited them so that the terrorists could be engaged with maximum effect.

When ordered to withdraw to a firm base he issued his orders coolly, but with determination. He was the last man out of every intermediate position and gave covering fire as his section withdrew.'

* * *

Lt. Colonel J. A. Ward-Booth writes from Aldershot where he now commands the 3rd Bn. The Parachute Regiment and tells us that Captain David Taylor is one of his Company Commanders.

* * *

Lt. Colonel Brian Emsden assumed command of the 1st Battalion from Lt. Colonel T. M. Creasey in September.

* * *

An ex Pompadour, Major Lester Allan who retired a few years ago recently had a spell in hospital at Chelmsford, far from his home at Bourton-on-the-Water. He had been attending sports day at Felsted when he was taken ill, but a few days surrounded by an attractive nursing staff soon put him on the road to recovery.

* * *

Colour Sergeant D. Tucker who served at the Depot from July 1964 to July 1966 as Provost Sergeant is now serving on secondment to the Zambian Army.

Colour Sergeant Tucker regularly sends copies of the copper belt's newspaper 'Roan Antelope', to the Depot Education Centre for the benefit of those studying Current Affairs.

A thoughtful gesture, and much appreciated!

* * *

Charles Frederick Melville, MBE, 10th Foot Nonagenarian

28th May 1967 was the Diamond Jubilee of the marriage of ex Police Superintendent Charles Frederick Melville, MBE, of Loop Road South, Whitehaven, who in October this year will be 90 years old.

At the age of 18, in the year 1895, he joined the Lincoln Regiment, and took part in the Battle of Omdurman, at which the late Sir Winston Churchill was an observer. He was also on Kitchener's march to Khartoum, and took part in the Battle of Atbara, and with Roberts at Pretoria during the South Africa War.

Greetings and best wishes were sent from the 10th Foot Regimental Association to Mr. and Mrs. Melville on the 28th May, a bouquet for Mrs. Melville accompanying the message.

* * *

This must be quite a record, THREE Lt. Generals serving. All our readers will wish to congratulate Generals Freeland and Butler on their recently announced promotion. The former to be Deputy Chief of the Defence Staff, the latter to be GOC 1 (British) Corps in Germany.



Lieutenant-General Sir Richard Goodwin, talking to Yvonne Smith, 11½-year-old daughter of the RSM on the occasion of the Queen Mother's visit to the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Territorials.



Our photo shows the presentation of the Commonwealth Division (Korea) Memorial Plaque by Lieutenant-General Sir John Worsley, Commander British Troops, Hong Kong. It is received on behalf of the Republic of Korea by the Minister of National Defence. The badges of The Royal Norfolk, Royal Leicester and Essex Regiments are included together with all other units that fought in the Korean War, 1950-1953.

Golf Champions

Lieutenant Ian Pearce (1st Bn.) won the Rhine Army Individual Championship in April at the 19th hole. Always keen on a close struggle he then won the Army Individual Championship after a play off at Muirfield in May. At this latter Meeting he also won the Black Watch Gold Medal.

Captain Jeremy Winkley (2nd Bn.) won the Cyprus Army Championship and the Cyprus Open Championship.

Congratulations to both these fine young golfers.

The 1st Battalion Team was defeated (at the 19th) by the Queens Own Highlanders in the Argyll and Sutherland Bowl at the Army Meeting this year. The editor and the Officer Commanding were not on form!

* * *

Congratulations to Lt.-Colonel R. G. Wilkes, TD, DL, on his being appointed one of Her Majesty's Deputy Lieutenants for the County of Leicester.

* * *

Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia

Lt. H. W. L. Paul, late 10th Foot, would like to know if there are any officers of the Regiment serving in Malaysia, and if so, would they make themselves known to him. He is Marketing Director of the local Branch of British Imperial Company of Great Britain and Ireland, is married and has two children. His address is PO Box 187, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

P. J. Isaacs will be remembered as a 2nd Lieutenant with the 2nd East Anglian Regiment when they were stationed at Watchet in 1960. Readers will be interested to know that he has since joined the Australian Army. He has recently returned to this Country on leave after a year's tour in Vietnam. He is now a Captain and was Adjutant of the 6th Royal Australian Regiment during his South East Asia tour when he was also mentioned in despatches.

* * *



Cpl. Ron Day, Pte. Roger Morton, Pte. George Robinson and Pte. Gerald Trowell dispense 'Open Day' notices for the Regimental Weekend. But there's something very wrong. Can you spot it? (Solution on page 52.)

Congratulations to Brigadier E. C. Pepper, CBE, DSO, DL on his recent award of the CMG for service as warden of London House for Commonwealth Students. Brigadier Pepper joined the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment in 1930 on accelerated promotion from The Worcestershire Regiment. He commanded a brigade on the Normandy Landings and was Commandant, The School of Infantry in 1945/6.

Major D. C. Thorne has captained the BAOR cricket team, and played for BAOR at squash racquets. Lieutenant S. J. R. Steward reached the quarter-finals of the BAOR lawn tennis singles and mixed doubles on 8th July.

Captain Mackay-Webb, another old Pompadour, writes to say that he has now commenced training for the Church of England Ministry and a message of good wishes has been sent on behalf of all Pompadours.

Captain J. Y. Morris writes from Australia to where he retired this summer. His address is Flat 6, 10 Stone Street, South Perth 6151.

Corrigendum

The Editors apologise to Colonel Arthur Noble, Honorary Colonel, The Essex Regiment (Territorial) for omitting his CB on page 13 of the May issue.

The Regimental Week-end
TAILPIECE



*Insurance Problems
consult . . .*

C. D. WAIN & CO.

Incorporated Insurance Brokers

*ST. MARTIN'S CHAMBERS
ST. MARTIN'S EAST*

Tel. Leicester 58139
(2 Lines)

LEICESTER

**183
Clarets**

and the choice of Hocks, Burgundies and other wines is almost as dazzling! Saccone and Speed make a point of offering you a truly magnificent variety of wines, spirits and cigars. The range and quantity may surprise you—the superb quality will not—that's something you can always expect from Saccone & Speed. May we send you our price list? **SACCONE & SPEED LTD** 32 Sackville St, London W1. Tel. REGent 2061 Wine Merchants to H.M. Services since 1839

The Malta Scene

4th BATTALION

Perhaps it's the heat or the local cooking, or the fact that we had all made plans for our leave, but things have certainly been happening here in Malta this year.

When we last wrote we had one company in Aden on IS Duties and a crisis in Malta on our hands. This time we have two companies in Libya on IS Duties and a Middle East crisis to worry about. Not that we are grumbling, the constant moves all make for excitement, and there is probably another instalment to come anyway.

We did manage to go on an exercise to Libya a short while ago. It was a good one called Exercise 'Banbury Chase' which is described elsewhere in the magazine. This exercise looks like being the only training we will do this year because shortly after it the Arab/Israeli war started and since then Libya has been 'out of bounds' for training and we have had other things to think about.

What with 'O' Gps, packing, sudden moves, postponements, cancellations, unpacking, 'O' Gps, packing, etc., all over again, we learnt a wrinkle or two:

1. Never ever believe an order for an air move until you actually touch the aircraft.
2. Read the papers for the latest plot.

Despite these minor routine frustrations, all of our companies have done a short emergency tour in Libya, some will be on their second tour since the Arab/Israeli war started. 4 Pl. 'A' Coy particularly distinguished themselves in the original troubles in Libya and rescued the American Consulate Staff in Benghazi in dramatic fashion. Their exploits are covered elsewhere.

Those left behind here in Malta have kept our end up in no uncertain manner.

Our Athletics team won a series of resounding successes in local Athletics here. Our Hockey, Soccer and Shooting teams did very well too. However pride of place amongst our Athletes must go once again to our Boat Race crew. They

won for the second year running a race which has been dominated by Maltese teams for almost half a century, and in the process they set up a new course record. This was an outstanding achievement for which they were acclaimed throughout the island.

Sweltering away in Malta's latest heat wave, we cannot help wondering what crisis will follow.

The Command Small Arms Meeting, which was held on Pembroke Ranges on 19th and 20th July was notable for two reasons. First of all, there were no major unit competitions because the Loyals, the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards and ourselves, three of the main antagonists, were rather too heavily committed in Libya to compete in strength. This was unfortunate as we were the holders of all the major unit trophies from last year and had hoped to defend them. As a result all competitions were on a minor unit level. Secondly, despite the unsettled times and the ensuing lack of continuity in practice, the standard produced by the Battalion was considerably higher than last year and overall we fared better.

HQ Company Rifle Team came second in the open event and won the Junior Ranks; 'A' Company came 4th and 3rd respectively. In the individual competition Pte. Ruddell came 4th, Cpl. McKenzie 6th, Pte. Wilson 8th and Pte. Marlow 11th. Cpl. Ashford was 3rd in the Young Soldiers shoot. On the LMG, WOII Marjoram and Cpl. McKenzie were unlucky to be counted out into second place in both the Minor Unit Team and Individual competitions; Cpl. Harman and L/Cpl. Austin came 4th in both.

'C' Company came 2nd in the SMG team event beating 'A' Company by one point, while WOII Marjoram came 5th in the Individual. 'C' Company came 3rd in the Pistol, while Cpl. Swannack and Pte. Boothby did extremely well to come 2nd and 3rd respectively in the Individual event.

22222222 Cpl. A. N. Onymous reports on The Club

Since the last edition of the 'Castle' the Cpls. Club has bustled with various activities, even with one and sometimes two companies away from Malta. Dances are held regularly, as well as games nights with the WOs and Sgts. Mess. We even had a cricket match (stronger words could be used) against the WOs and Sgts. mess one Sunday, which we claim to have won easily, but the result was published in Bn. Orders as a win for the WOs and Sgts. Mess (anyway what junior NCO is going to argue with the senior NCOs, especially RSM Sprason!!!). We had a really enjoyable beach party, and I mean really enjoyable, as the weather was so cold that we had to drink three or four times more spirits and 'screech' than is usually advisable. It went down very well indeed hic, hic, hic. We have now started fortnightly film shows and it is amazing the performances the projectionist (Cpl. Clay) is capable of getting out of his projector, especially with a bit of liquid encouragement inside him!

Back to games nights. The one that comes to mind immediately is the victory of the Cpls. Mess Darts Team against the WOs and Sgts. Mess. The latter did in fact win all but one of the darts tournaments held in Malta. Our magnificent victory over the WOs and Sgts. Mess was again very conveniently forgotten by the Sgts.

Comings and Goings

Major Jonathan Hall-Tipping spent a short leave in Malta with his family. He had a busy time at HQ Cyrenaica Area during the recent troubles in Libya.

Major Adrian Gillmore has joined the 4th Battalion in Malta where he has a lot of old friends.

2/Lt. Shaun Brogan of the 4th Battalion is to be congratulated on obtaining an 'A' Grading at a recent Platoon Weapons course at Hythe.

Another outsider to join the 4th Battalion is Major Charles Culbert. With his large family he appears to have every qualification for his new appointment of 4th Battalion Families Liaison Officer (verbatim from Bn. Yardarm clearing! Ed.).

We are delighted to hear that Pte. Ricky Quinn of the 4th Battalion who had a bad fall from about 30 feet earlier this year in Malta, and was on the very seriously ill list for a considerable period, is making an excellent recovery in Colchester Military Hospital.

Pte. Michael Smith who was wounded in Aden whilst serving with 'C' Company of the 4th Battalion has now left the army. We wish him the best of luck in civilian life.

C/Sgt. Bob Swain is to be congratulated on obtaining an 'A' grading on a recent SQMS's course at 12 Trg. Regt. RCT, Aldershot.

Likewise Pte. Jimmy Collins on obtaining an 'A' grading on a recent Ration Storeman's course at Aldershot.

C/Sgt. Samuel Atkin Parkinson has finally got rid of his fine 'feathered friends' who have been responsible for many a sleepless night for the long-suffering inmates of the WOs and Sgts. mess.

DIARY DATES

Officers' Dinner Clubs 1968

2nd Battalion: 24th May, United Services Club
3rd Battalion: 3rd May, United Services Club
4th Battalion: 3rd May, Army and Navy Club

3rd Battalion

4th November, Sergeants, Past and Present, The Essex Regiment, Annual Dinner 'The Plough', Romford

11th May, 16th/44th/56th Association First Annual Dinner-Dance, Tavistock Rooms, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2. Tickets on application to Warley or Bedford

4th Battalion

20th October 4/5th Battalion Officers' Dinner, Leicester

28th October 1st Battalion Reunion, Leicester
10th November Officers' Cocktail Party, Leicester

15th December Leicestershire Officers' TAVR Ball, Leicester

16th December Leicestershire All Ranks TAVR Ball, Leicester

10th-17th May Annual Camp of The Royal Leicestershire Regiment (Territorial), Rowlston (Yorks.)

Tigers in North Africa

EXERCISE BANBURY CHASE

The move from Malta to N. Africa began on 11th April with the departure of the first LST. Both LSTs were delayed for 24 hours in Benghazi harbour so the advance party move to the training areas was delayed.

Two separate training areas in Libya were used. 'T' Company, under Major Marshall and including the Recce Platoon, the Support Platoons, the Assault Pioneers, the Intelligence Section and the NCO Cadre went South via Agedabia to Area 20 in the desert. In this area all infantry weapons were fired, by day and by night. The live firing provided valuable experience and most people hit their targets, except the anti-tank gunners who managed to miss once or twice when the GOC was watching.

During this time the Rifle Companies were doing Section and Platoon training in Area A nearer the N. African coast. This year the Commanding Officer held an Inter-Platoon Patrol Competition. Each company carried out its own tests and training and one platoon from each company competed in the actual competition, a 36-hour patrol which tested both the leadership and endurance of the patrol. The competition was won by No. 1 Platoon, 'A' Company, commanded by Lieutenant Michael Goldschmidt. Runners-up, very close behind, were No. 10 Platoon led by Sgt. Davies.

After their 10 days of firing and holding down tents in the sandstorms, the 'T' Company group moved up to join the remainder of the Battalion. It was decided to take the 25 vehicles North through the desert rather than go by road via Benghazi. The 125 mile journey, navigated by Captain Hutley, passed uneventfully apart from the inevitable punctures caused by the jagged rocks found over most of the route.

The companies, once more complete with Support weapons, then had four days to prepare for the final Exercise. This was used to practise movement across country and to move to the Exercise locations.

The Exercise took place on now familiar ground, from Bugassal south to Charruba and beyond.

'NAAFI Break in the Desert 1967.'



Ptes. Murphy, Smith, Hodge and Lt. Fisher have a brew up on Exercise Banbury Chase in Libya. They were acting as a friendly Bedouin tribe.

After a night in defence the Battalion moved forward next morning to meet the Redland invaders. Light opposition was encountered but the advance continued until late evening when the companies went into defensive positions. Patrols failed to locate the enemy and all companies were once more on the move before dawn. After dawn enemy attacks continued and by about mid-day the companies began to move back, covering each other, to the main defensive position just south of Bugassal.

During the night recce patrols were seen and at dawn the enemy launched a major attack which was beaten off. Soon afterwards came the message 'Exercise Ends'.

The move back to Malta was punctuated by the usual delays caused by the Hastings aircraft of RAF Transport Command. The last chalk finally reached Malta on 10th May to bring to a close an enjoyable and thoroughly rewarding Exercise.

'I wish he'd stop that damned wailing.'



Friendly Arab Agents Lt. Fisher (left) and Pte. Smith (right) brief Lt. Pepper (centre) for an attack during Exercise Banbury Chase in Libya.



Major Morse of the 4th Battalion and friend sailing off Malta.



L/Cpl. Waqiroba of the 4th Battalion puts the shot in Malta.

More pictures from the 4th Battalion

The GOC Malta and Libya inspects members of the 4th Battalion during the Queen's Birthday Parade held in Malta earlier this year.



Sgt. Elliott, Lt. Howe and Cpl. Dutton of the 4th Battalion, playing rugger for the Army in Malta.





4 Pl. on stand-by outside their lines in D'Aosta Barracks, Benghazi, on 5th June 1967.

BENGHAZI BUBBLE

'A' Coy 4th Battalion on 'Alert'

On Monday, 5th June the Israeli/Arab war started. 4 Platoon of 'A' Company defended the Benghazi British Embassy against attack and the balance of 'A' Company continued firing their range classification in Malta.

In Benghazi the morning started peacefully. By 1000 hrs 4 Platoon had been alerted to protect the British Embassy and American Consulate. 4 Platoon commander lay on his sick-bed blissfully unaware of the part his Platoon were to play. Several thousand rioters went first to the American Consulate where they destroyed cars and entered the ground floor, and then to the British Embassy where they broke windows and

set fire to the Residency flats. The rioters moved back to the American Consulate and drove the staff into the vaults.

4 Platoon reached the British Embassy at about 1230 hrs after which the rioters returned, but now tired and deterred by the sight of troops, attacked only cars. A riot platoon from 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards reached the American Embassy and together with 4 Platoon the staffs of the British Embassy and American Consulate were evacuated to the sanctuary of D'Aosta Barracks. At 0200 hrs on 6th June, 4 Platoon were out again escorting families to Wavell and D'Aosta Barracks. Black



A Jewish shop burnt out by rioters in Benghazi on 5th June 1967.

smouldering rubble marked the site of Jewish houses and shops. The American Cultural Centre and a large Jewish owned timber yard were still burning. By 0600 hrs on 6th June D'Aosta Barracks contained over 2,000 people and with traditional British good humour was soon re-named 'D'Aosta Holiday Camp'.

Between 1300 and 1400 hrs on 6th June, a Comet and a Hastings landed at Benina Airport near Benghazi and deposited the Malta element of 'A' Company into a ramshackle disused hangar, whose crumbling walls and gaping roof provided little shelter from the mid-day sun or the inquisitive gaze of the Algerian paratroopers on their way East. After a delicate pause, while the Algerians left in their Russian built Cub aircraft a comic convoy of two white-topped buses and a 10-ton truck appeared from behind the airport buildings. Escorted by armed men of the Libyan Cyrenaica Defence Force in Land-Rovers it wended its way surreptitiously, almost guiltily, on to the straight road which leads to Wavell Barracks eight miles away on the outskirts of Benghazi. 'A' Company was complete.

Excitement and uncertainty deadened the pain felt by limbs stretched on the concrete of a vehicle hangar shared with a company of 1 Devon and Dorsets who, with two other companies, had sped 200 miles across the desert to Benghazi. Whispered conversations and hurried reconnaissances in semi-darkness were followed by orders and a few hours sleep. The Devon and Dorset company left for El Adem in the early hours on 7th June and 'A' Company took over its task. Reconnaissances, orders and rehearsals and yet more orders and rehearsals. All these while living on a hangar floor and sharing 5th Inniskilling Dragoon Guards facilities with them and 500 dependants. The discomfort of cramped quarters, of hot ghibli winds, of blown sand plastered on exposed skin glistening muddy brown with rivulets of sweat, was greatly tempered by the unstinting hospitality of our hosts and the feeling that a worthwhile job was being done.

Surrounded by dannert fences and armoured vehicle sangars 'A' Company quickly settled to its tasks. Thirsts were insatiable and Sgt. Elliott and Cpl. Bradbury dispensed gallons of fizzy orange and Coca Cola from the company canteen. The signallers under Cpl. Bray's guidance, struggled with a variety of nets and nicknames, drove vehicles and operated radios simultaneously. Days flew by, and apart from a few alarms during the first two days the company prepared and waited and waited... and waited. Tension lessened, restrictions eased and preparations for

an indefinite stay began. As families moved back into houses from the camp huts, so the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards moved in again, very kindly closing up to give four huts to us. Sports, from darts to football, were played most days, and 'A' Company cricket team defeated all except HQ Squadron. The company scrambled over Ferrets, Saladins, and Saracens and were taught AFV Recognition by our hosts. In return we gave IS demonstrations and loaned Sgts. Wilson and Crane to teach dismounted Troops platoon anti-riot drills.

So often an emergency tour of a few weeks has been extended to one of months and sometimes years. In just over 4 weeks 'B' Company replaced us, and now we face the prospect of another stint in Benghazi, this time for six weeks. There will not be the excitement nor the anxiety of facing the unknown, but there will be the renewal of friendship and the strengthening of bonds. By early 1968 all British troops will have left Benghazi, twice lost and twice won in the last war.

What next we wonder?



The GOC Malta and Libya has a chat with RSM Libby. (Mr Spruson is wearing the new Sgt. Mess kit which he designed himself.)

'Floreat Depot'

'The British Infantry is the best in the world; Fortunately it is not numerous.'

It is a pity that the French General's comment on our numbers still applies, but this Depot is making sure that the quality of the British Infantryman is maintained. We have been working to the new 14-week recruit training period for just over a year now and we hope the improvement in recruits is noticeable, though we bet no one in the Battalions will admit it! The permanent staff work very hard to fulfil our charter and produce a recruit who is physically fit, a good shot with all platoon weapons and adept at day and night field work. To achieve this the subalterns have given up going back to bed after muster parade and all permanent staff do circuit training every day. These considerable sacrifices are supported by rather more fundamental changes in the Depot.

To bring home to the recruit that he is part of a full-time organisation and to arouse his adventurous instincts, the first two weekends of training have been given over to adventure exercises. In the first weekend the recruit platoon goes to Stanford and camps near the River Wissey by Buckenham Tofts Hall. They learn to erect bivouacs, organise themselves in the field and, when individual ration packs are available, to cook their own meals. In daylight the platoon marches six miles to where their boats are waiting and then have to travel a considerable distance in assault and recce boats. In the evening they are

given a simple exercise involving stalking and looking for hidden clues. The recruits think it is great fun but at this stage need close supervision. When Gaza Platoon were canoeing at Stanford on the River Ouse it took Cpl. Weaver an hour of furious paddling to find one canoe which had missed the RV and was still looking for it. They had reached Brandon and were still going well after a journey of about five miles.

The second weekend concentrates on physical endurance. The day is spent marching 20 miles by map through the lovely country around the Sizewell Bird Sanctuary and in summer swimming in the sea. The night is spent under canvas on Sizewell range. Though the NCOs complain of blisters, the morale and self-confidence of the recruits is by now high.

For the first eight weeks of training the syllabus remains much as it always has been, though a lot of the new training films are shown and first aid and map reading are included.

Emphasis is on weapon handling and shooting. The Depot now controls the allocation of Thetford Range and so we are in a position to give the recruits all the rangework they can absorb. In fact the Royal Anglian recruit fires 1,400 rounds in training which is much more than recruits fire at most Infantry Depots. We are about to try out the new American 'Quick Kill' method of teaching instinctive battle shooting. The Americans say they can teach a soldier to hit a tablet thrown into the air with a BB gun using instinctive aiming. Lt. Hipkin's platoon are the guinea-pigs; a number of BB guns have been ordered and the ammunition bunkers are full of aspirin. But we deny the rumour that QMSI Wright, having been struck on the range by an accidental discharge, expired in the arms of a tearful subaltern with the whispered last words—'No live rounds . . . or empty cases in my possession, Sir . . .' He is alive and working as hard as ever.

In the ninth to twelfth weeks of training the recruits really get to grips with soldiering. We now share a Battle Camp with the Queens Regiment at Stonebridge on the Stanford Practical Training Area, about 500 metres south of the 'Dog and Partridge'. The platoons from both regiments do most of their field firing and competitive field exercises together in this period. By night Royal Anglians stalk Queens and are ambushed in their turn. By day 'the country rings about with loud alarms'. The recruits fire their trained soldier courses on SLR and GPMG and fire CQB on SLR and SMG. Section field firing and grenade throwing are done and energas are fired. Most exciting of all

they fire the Carl Gustav 84 mm. Anti-Tank Gun, both with sub-calibre tracer and with practice TPTP rounds. Frog Hill is regularly cleared of rabbits to a range of 1,800 metres during GPMG (SF) demonstrations. Helicopter training by courtesy of the RAF and air strikes by courtesy of the USAF are sometimes included in the exercises. Photo-reconnaissance has caught NCOs and recruits with their pants embarrassingly down. A route march followed by an assault course and shooting competition against the Queens keeps the rivalry going between the two regiments.

But the high point of Battle Camp is the culminating three-day exercise 'Final Fling'. The Platoons from each regiment start marching in the early hours of Monday morning and at dawn start digging-in opposite each other. Routine in the line is practised fully tactically and on the first night recon patrols go out to probe the enemy positions and defences. On the second day sections approach and attack the opposing section positions and that night fighting patrols from each platoon clear opposing listening posts. This is in preparation for a night approach march and a dawn platoon attack on the enemy position. The standard of trenches and camouflage on these exercises is often better than in battalions! The recruits work very hard, pushed on partly by their officer and NCOs, who bear in mind the axiom 'knowledge by suffering entereth' but mainly by their determination to sort out the opposition. Rivalry is friendly but barbed. At the end of the exercise both platoons, each the self-convinced victor, force march back to Battle Camp in the final competition of the four weeks and that afternoon the Royal Anglians return to Bury, tired but fit and at the peak of their morale.

The recruits' final two weeks at Bury are spent on education—the ACE 3 examination is taken—and preparing for the Passing Out Parade. Staff and recruits return from Battle Camp and return to a civilised way of life. Officers repair to the 'Angel' to 'think upon a pot of beer' and chat up the Bury Jet Set. The 'Griffin' seethes with soldiers and the stags heads get stolen once again. That great destroyer of reputations, the Platoon Party, usually takes place at this stage. Finally on the Friday of week 14 the recruits' parents and friends gather at Bury to see the Passing Out Parade. This is now run in two stages. First each section of the platoon, in combat kit, competes to hurl itself over an assault course set up on Major Robinson's chipping green behind Depot HQ. The object is to be first to set up a GPMG on its tripod and flush out the typing

pool with a belt of blank. The second stage is in the conventional form when prizewinners receive their prize from the visiting Dignitary and the brand new trained soldiers march past, led by their Platoon Commander, in their last parade at the Depot.

Life for the Permanent Staff goes on as usual as Platoon after Platoon passes through. Sgt. Baggardidge still does every job from Admin. Corporal to Sergeant Major. Pte. Morales, now a father, is top scoring cricketer in spite of Lt. B.Ds efforts to fiddle his own batting average. Captain McM, newly-wed, wears a groove across the top field between the Skill at Arms Office and his pad. The publican whose stuffed head was abducted heard the name 'Shaun' mentioned. Little changes.

But the standard of recruit training here is going up. There is no more dedicated Permanent Staff in any Depot. If the recruits we turn out are good we get our reward when we return to our Battalions and can point at a professional soldier and say 'I trained that man'.

'Thy works and mine are ripples on the sea.
Take heart, I say: we know not yet their end.'

* * *

The WO and Sgts. Mess report that since their latest recruit 'Dick Turpin' joined they have been able to do so much more entertaining.

On the 22nd March a dinner-night was held for all of the TA RSMs. RSM Les Cotter was in great form and kept the guests happy or unhappy (depending on how much he took off them at Liar Dice). No wonder he had 21 one pound tickets on the football draw!

The Mess Annual Shoot was held on the first weekend in June; this was a great success thanks to the efforts of QMSI Joe Wright and the Mess Staff.

The attendance at the Regimental Weekend was not quite what was expected but a good time was had by all, and many old friendships renewed. The Mess Staff, and particularly RQMS Tony Downes and C/Sgt. Jack Birchell deserve special thanks for their excellent efforts.

Congratulations to the PMC on his successful evasion of the RSM during the Quarter. Not forgetting B/M Colin Blackburn; he must be one of the greatest fishermen of the century. Not only has he kept the Mess supplied with fish, but all of his catches were filleted!

Juniors at Camp

The barman in the Stables Bar of the Glen-ridding Hotel said that the southern end of Lake Ullswater gets one hundred inches of rain a year and has the highest rainfall in the British Isles. The Junior Soldiers Wing must have received more than a fortnight's share of four inches at this year's camp in the Lake District.

With the experience and memories of having laid out a tented camp for the 2nd Battalion in the desert, the layout of our field was child's play for the Wing Sergeant Major, CSM Dixon. The only tent that had to be moved because of flooding was his own, the marquee, in which he and Drum Major Perris lived in regal splendour amongst the rations and stores! He is also the local chess expert and has yet to be beaten by one of the Juniors. Is this just tact on their part in view of the possible consequences?

We own three single and three double canoes; the latter are collapsible and I had secret hopes of witnessing a mass repeat of that hilarious scene in 'M. Hulot's Holiday' in which a collapsible canoe turns into a pair of alligator-like jaws and swallows its occupant! But nothing like that was destined to happen and the only incident of note was when one self-professed swimmer, clad in denims, submerged during the safety swimming tests, which in fact only 40% of the Wing passed. What Prince Philip can do on a bicycle the Wing did in their canoes; canoe polo proved to be a popular sport and the continued seaworthiness of the boats was assured by the important rule that if you were responsible for a 'bump' you had to capsize. With the temperature of Lake Ullswater registering a chilly 49° there was no deliberate ramming.

Lt. Waller introduced abseiling as an additional activity this year. It was very popular, and once he had been shown the ropes in the literal as well as the metaphorical sense, Cpl. Hanaphy organised this activity with great enthusiasm. I heard him described as 'more monkey than man' at the finish! The abseilers were highly 'chuffed' one day when a day-tripper was overheard to exclaim 'look—there are the Mountain Rescue Teams practising!'

Fell walking must always be one of the major pastimes in the Lake District; all the expeditions were planned to cover some of the more rugged terrain and the first phase of each, spending one night on the hills, was completed as planned. By the week-end however the limited equipment was soaked through and the continued wet

weather necessitated some revision of the programme. Two day-time treks were substituted for the 48-hour expeditions and most groups ascended the old Roman Road to High Street one day (at 2,700 ft it used to be the highest road in England) and Helvellyn (3,100 ft) the next. At the top of each Cpl. Christie was heard to say 'if only my friends in the 1st Battalion band could see me now'. Near the top of Helvellyn are two interesting plaques recording for posterity a couple of highly improbable events of the past. One, at the top of a knife edge, tells of a man who was killed fox-hunting in the last century—one wonders how ever the fox got up either side! The other relates how two intrepid aviators who, having crossed the Atlantic made an emergency landing on the top of the mountain in the 'twenties', repaired their machine and took off again.

The first Saturday at camp was the free day and the plan was to ferry people to Carlisle to the Apprentices College for a bath. Having sat in a traffic jam on the A.6 for nearly three hours the trip was abandoned; it rained all the next day so baths were laid on again and we managed to combine the outing with a visit to the AKC cinema. Our company Commander, Major G. Dean, spent the weekend with us. The weather being highly unsuitable for anything else, he swept the board at 'solo'. Tuesday was Minden Day and Captain Jefferson was suitably dressed for the occasion. Some people were a bit uncertain of the meaning of the roses in his beret as he had been seen studying the article on the 'Flower Children' in the 'News of the World' two days before!



Corporal Valentine on Patrol

'Grenade', the shout that had so many times sent men of the 3rd Battalion diving to the ground was now pounding in my ears. I turned quickly to see Pte. Anderson appear from the smoke of the explosion and the grenadier making his bid for escape towards the Main Mosque. My mind racing, I let off two quick shots and yelled for pursuit. Before the section had gone 50 yards, I was shouting at them to take cover from the heavy automatic fire which was being directed at us from roof tops across the street. The firing stopped, we had silenced the guns, or more likely they had served their purpose. Our wounded grenadier had escaped to the Mosque, which we were forbidden to enter.

The date—6th April, 1967. Aden was in the grip of a General Strike, specially laid on to greet the UN Mission. The time—0900 hrs, and 13 Platoon, 'D' Company, commanded by Lt. Harrington-Spier, was moving into Section 'B' of Sheikh Othman in two patrols. Mission—to detect terrorist activity—mines, mortars, and generally to get a feeling of the strike-bound town. In the preceding two days there had been many shootings; erga and hand grenade attacks, but no riots.

I quickly checked Pte. Anderson and found him to be only slightly injured from grenade splinters. The order 'continue the patrol' followed my sitrep. Once again the section pushed forward, moving steadily and slowly, each man covering the next as we slipped from doorway to doorway right along the front of the Mosque and then across the road into Street 5. Only half of the section were across the road when all hell broke loose from terrorist positions at the end of the street, in the Mosque itself and from tall buildings on either side of us. I heard a heavy exchange of fire from the Mosque behind me and realised that my 2IC, L/Cpl. Jarvis, and Ptes. Donald, Theophile and Butcher had been pinned down. Further back the platoon commander and his patrol had come under fire from the positions

we had encountered earlier in the grenade incident. Fire was also coming from the streets to my left as Sgt. Green's patrol tried to work their way round to lend us support. Pte. Lanaghan and I covered each other as we moved in short dashes to the end of the street, searching for a way out. There seemed little hope at present, for on rounding the corner Lanaghan hurriedly dived back, as if blown by a mighty gust of wind!

Returning along the street, I checked on ammunition and casualties ready for the next move. The fire had not lessened. It seemed that the terrorists had plenty of ammunition for their Russian-made automatic rifles.

'Reorg. on Street 10.' The order came from the platoon commander, with the news that a Saracen APC and Saladin armoured car would be covering our move. We regrouped at the end of Street 5. Counting the men, I found two were missing, Theophile and Butcher. Lt. Harrington-Spier, with Lanaghan, McCormick and Anderson moved back down the street to help them. They were still pinned down opposite the Mosque. A grenade came from the top of one of the tall buildings and landed not three feet from McCormick, giving him a chance to exercise his lungs. He carried on shouting 'grenade' until it did what was expected and went off! Luckily—no casualties. Theophile and Butcher were retrieved and we started the move out step by step, from doorway to doorway, corner to corner, down to Street 11 to behind the cattle sheds where Company HQ and 14 Platoon were in position. We dashed the last 200 metres across open ground, and the patrol was out. It was over. We could relax a little.

Soon the men were resting their sweat-drenched bodies, swopping stories and laughing at one another's recent misfortunes. Who was it that had commented that they had just been handed their lives on a golden platter?

They were unconcerned. Because of the strike, they had another problem—no mail again today!



Her Majesty inspects the Guard of Honour with the Commander of the Guard, Major R. B. Kentley, TD, followed by Lieutenant-General Sir Richard Goodwin, KCB, CBE, DSO, Brigadier R. N. Hanbury, CBE, TD, DL, JP, Lt.-Colonel Sir Martin Gilliat, KCVO, MBE, and the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Colonel B. J. Elliott, TD, JP.

A Royal Start

The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment (T)

If 'TA' stood for 'Tough and Alert', then the new term afforded us—'T'—must surely be 'Tough'. With the formation of our new unit, including encouraging recruitment of the prettier members of the Reserve Army, on 1st April, followed closely by Annual Camp at St. Martin's Plain, 17th-24th June, and then our glorious Royal day at Hertford on 1st July, we knew all along that we were going somewhere, but could never at the time give a really convincing answer!

A newly appointed Admin. Officer, Captain H. P. Woods, late RA/R Sigs. and an almost completely new but sorely depleted staff, accounted for many gallons of midnight oil—but so rewarding.

However, all went well. Annual Camp was successful from breakfast time to breakfast time; everything seemed to be covered in the eight days that previously took us 15 to accomplish, including playing host to the top brass on visiting day and the all-important social attractions in the Messes.

A happy, well-exercised Regiment returned to unit locations at Hertford, Hemel Hempstead, Luton and Bedford, and a week later we were



Her Majesty presents the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal to Warrant Officer A. R. Smith, RSM, Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment.

there at Hertford with Colours flying, cymbals crashing (and medals tinkling!), to show the public that the Reserve Forces were not a thing of the past, but very much a part of the present. The Laying Up of the Colours of the 1st Bn. Hertfordshire Regt. (TA), proved a great success, so much so that our Colonel-in-Chief, Her Majesty the Queen Mother, spent an extra hour of her time with us.

We were very pleased to welcome and we valued the presence on parade of detachments from The Depot Royal Anglian, 3rd Bn. Royal Anglian Trumpeters, detachments from Herts. ACF, Haileybury and Berkhamstead CCF's under the Guard Commander of the day, Major R. B. Keatley, TD, and also essential services of District. We renewed acquaintance amongst Old Comrades and made many new friends throughout the day.

Now, with former 2 Coy Commander, Lt. Col. B. J. Elliott, TD, JP, at the helm, we are down to serious thinking to plan interesting and useful training techniques that will attract our volunteers even if we can't pay him or her!



That awful moment!—Major D. W. F. Willard, TD, ably assisted by the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Colonel B. J. Elliott, TD, JP, retrieves a fallen medal as the recipient Major E. J. Lancaster, TD, wonders.

Book Reviews

BOLO WHISTLER THE LIFE OF GENERAL SIR LASHMER WHISTLER

O.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., D.L.

A Study in Leadership

by

BRIGADIER THE RT. HON. SIR JOHN SMYTH, BT.
V.C., M.C.

will be published by Frederick Muller in September at 42s. (44s. 6d. post paid)

In his introduction Sir John Smyth writes: 'General Sir Lashmer Whistler, who died on 4th July 1963, at the age of 64, was one of the finest leaders of men in battle that the British Army produced in the last war—or indeed probably in any other war. For no less a person than Field-Marshal Viscount Montgomery of Alamein to have described him as "about the best Infantry Brigade Commander I know and later a superb Divisional Commander", was really high praise.'

Announcing a new short history of

THE ROYAL NORFOLK REGIMENT

by TIM CAREW

'The Royal Norfolk Regiment' will be one of the first volumes published in a new series, to be launched in the early Autumn, entitled 'Famous Regiments'. The series, edited by Lt.-General Sir Brian Horrocks, aims to provide short, readable, well-illustrated histories of individual regiments. In this particular volume by Tim Carew, the colourful story of The Royal Norfolk Regiment is told in a vivid and exciting narrative. It is a book which can be read with enjoyment not only by Royal Norfolks but by anyone interested in Military History. (Fully illustrated.)

Copies of the book, sold to the public at 21s. can be obtained through the Regimental Association at the special price of only 17s. 6d. post free. Orders should be sent to:

THE SECRETARY

ROYAL NORFOLK REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION
BRITANNIA BARRACKS, NORWICH, NORFOLK

or through any Branch Secretary of the Association.

**'Tell it to the Marines'.
1st Battalion Stalwart
comes ashore at the
South Pier, Lowestoft,
during a KAPE team
demonstration.
(By permission of 'The
Lowestoft Journal')**



The 1st Battalion in Germany

NEWS AND VIEWS FROM THE SERGEANTS' MESS

So this rather large RSM came up to me and snarled, 'Castle Notes, do 'em!' He then disappeared in the general direction of his place of 'Work'(?). I was left clutching in my grubby paw a piece of paper with a few rather strange marks on it. These, as I later learned, were words, such as Almanza, Minden, Sennelager, etc. Muttering and gibbering I then retired to a quiet room and started to think.

Now, having had a think, let's see if I can get something down in a logical sequence. Almanza Day was celebrated by us in the form of a proper 'Nosh Up', all our ladies being present. This meal was cooked and served in the Mess itself. Praises to Pat Reagan and Jock Bruce for an excellent meal. As for Sennelager—well, even 'Jonah' Jones, the caterer (part-time) came out during one of his visits to BAOR.

The companies were closer together this year, so more members were able to visit the Mess during the rare spare moments we had. The ladies came to visit us at the weekend, the day being bright and sunny for them. They missed the cloudburst we had a few days later!

Minden Day was spent in the usual manner, and in celebration a Ball was held on the fifth of August. It was a really first-class affair, with the CO and all the officers with their ladies attending, though some of the mess members had to be told that they HAD enjoyed themselves, as they could not remember very much about it the following day. Nobby Clarke and the Ball Committee really worked to make this a complete success.

Some old friends have again rejoined, C/Sgt. Stan Bullock, Sgts. Brian Cocksedge, Bob Huxtable and John Beckett. We hope to see or hear from all of our ex-mess members when we get to 'Blighty' early next year.

MINDEN DAY

Times may change but believe me there was more than a great deal of planning, and certainly a lot more confusion over the celebration of this great day on 1st August 1967 than was the case with the original. The PRI/UFO did most of the planning and, according to some of the Battalion wits, caused most of the confusion.

At 1130 hrs a vast mass (our observer's own words) was seen approaching the Officers' Mess.

Word was quickly passed round within the fortress, and by the time this vast mass reached the outer doors, an equally large number of bottles had had their heads wrenched off. Whereupon this vast mass began, helped by the defenders of the fortress, to sup avidly at the prepared ammunition. So the Sergeants were once again entertained by the Officers.

The soldiers were invited to partake of a special menu, and beer was served in traditional style by selected Officers and Sergeants.

After a period of siesta the Minden Fair got away to a very good start. The families attended in strength with what appeared to be hundreds of children. As a finale to the afternoon, the Regimental Band and Corps of Drums Beat Retreat.

The main part of the battle however was still to be fought. So at 2000 hrs, to the music of the Regimental Dance Band, The Mascots and the Steel Band, all ranks assembled in the gymnasium with their wives and girl friends for this final celebration. At the close of the dance many members of the Battalion (and some who weren't) were to be seen plucking red and yellow roses from the decorative vases, and so tradition was honoured.



This can't be right! Pte. James Dodman with his APC.

CANOEING AND COMBAT SURVIVAL

On 9th August 'A' Company appeared in the area of Brilon to train in two camps, one for canoeing, life-saving, swimming and 'obstacle training' and the other for combat survival.

The canoe camp aimed at getting people fit and teaching them the basics of crossing rivers, lakes, ravines, crocodile-infested tracks and the small trout stream that ran past the camp. For this we used canoes, straw boats, oil drums and rope bridges, and our thanks are extended to Lt. Pearson of the QRH for his invaluable instruction in these techniques.

The first excitement was the run and swim on the first morning, from which Pte. Dar developed a heavy chest cold and needed a bottle of rum to help him get over it. Once the Company had got dressed, and Cpl. Gourbold had recovered from the shock of finding an angry wasp in his trousers after he had done them up, the training got under way and went very successfully. For the second day's swim Pte. Dar developed serious stomach cramp and on the third day was not to be found, although he assured us all that he had already been for his swim in another part of the lake!

Crossing the rope-bridges proved enormous fun, and the three persons who were swaying precariously over the river Diemel at the time will probably never forget Lt. Pearson's order to 'cut the rope' which was obeyed with unprecedented rapidity, while Pte. Robinson's performance at standing on a single rope and trying to stop an oil drum going over the weir has already merited offers from the Ballet Rambert, the Red Army Dance Ensemble and Chipperfield's Circus.

After this the Company 'went up the sharp end' for combat survival training under Lts. Hawkins and Williamson.

At evasion drills the members of the Company proved superb. They were practised when Major Thorne tried to find someone to write these notes, and when 'die Rechnung' appeared at the Gasthaus where 3 and 4 platoon NCOs had their party. This camp finished with a 24-hour exercise, on which everyone got the hang of escaping from a guarded truck, and finding their way across country at night using a strip of map and an escape compass. This was done well by almost everyone, the map-reading and cross-country movement being of a high standard. Unfortunately this cannot be said of the instructors, and Messrs Cocksedge and Hawkins must learn that when they are waiting at a rendezvous they



Pte. Allen of 'B' Coy operating his radio set at Sennelager.

must resist an invitation from the local Germans to go to a party!

The preparation for the 24-hour exercise was in the form of a four-hour exercise over three kilometres, for which we congratulate Pte. Dar for setting an all-time record of five days. He also showed magnificent resistance to interrogation when an attempt was made to get him to say what he had been doing during this time. It is just an unfortunate co-incidence that his story of sleeping in a haystack for five nights did not quite tally with the subsequent reports from the Military Police in Sennelager, some 50 miles away!

There is no doubt that the exercise was a tough one, and once again 'A' Company proved itself superlative at going hard into a difficult job and keeping their good morale in unpleasant conditions. Particular mention is due to Sgt. Kett, Pte. Cadby, Cpl. Baggaley, Pte. McAnally 504, Cpl. Coe, Pte. Knight, Cpl. Wade, L/Cpl. Goldsmith, Cpl. Blade of the Company, and Cpls. Fowler, Ross and Baxter of Recce Platoon, who all got through on time, uncaptured and in excellent spirits.

With rather more ignominy, but just as much good cheer, Snape and Godfrey succeeded in disappearing for the entire exercise, and Pte. Durrant succeeded in walking clean through the enemy having been dressed as a nun by the local convent. Cpl. Gourbold set off with a cry of 'I'm going to capture a Ferret', but got no nearer to doing this than capturing a small brown furry creature with a pointed nose—rather like a Stoat.

Perhaps this was what he meant. However several Ferrets succeeding in capturing him, so honour was in some measure restored. Two more notable examples of initiative were Pte. Stannard going through the enemy cunningly disguised as a bale of straw, and Sgt. Carpenter's inviting himself to a wedding reception because he felt a bit peckish at the time!

MAPLE LEAF MARCH 1967

For the second year in succession, 'B' Company with the addition of the Band and Drums descended into the normally quiet Dutch town of Hooerveen for three days in May to take part in the Maple Leaf Marches.

The company left Celle early on Friday, 5th May and arrived in Hooerveen in mid afternoon; like last year, the whole company was accommodated in private houses. Near tea-time, the convoy of 3-tonners set off on its tour of the town to drop off the marchers at their host's houses. With various comments shouted to them from the lorries, doubtful little groups of two or three soldiers would cautiously pick their way up the garden paths and be introduced to their host and hostess by our guide. There would be great interest from the lorries parked outside to see how quickly they got into the sitting room, if



Pte. Hempstead of 'A' Coy finds himself in a very sticky situation at Oberammergau.



Pte. Jim McClagish chats with a Dutch nurse during the 'arduous' Nijmegen marches

they remembered to take their hats off and if there was any sign of any daughters in the household. We all knew that Private Henery had become engaged to a Dutch girl last year and we wondered who else might fall. We were not to be disappointed, Private (now L/Cpl.) Sedgewick being the lucky man. The customary band concert that evening did not materialise, but our band did play until dark on a bandstand reminiscent of one on the Blackpool front.

Needless to say, when our time came to start, the Company contingent was complete. Trying hard to listen to our step and not to that of the children in front and behind going at 180 to the minute, we strode off; Cpl. Perry and L/Cpl. Gibbons heading the two files. After numerous halts to get the friendly crowds to move, we finally marched past the saluting base having covered four hundred yards in 20 minutes. At this rate, we calculated we could be back in time for breakfast the next day. However, once clear of the crowded streets we got moving and encouraged by the sight of Colour Sergeant Taylor at the half-way point we were back in the town in the early evening. The 25 kilometres had been hard work and it was very encouraging to be met by the Band and Drums on the outskirts.

At the end of the march the company vanished in quick time, no doubt quenching its thirst or gingerly tip-toeing home for more solid refreshment. At the prize giving later that evening we heard that the Royal 22nd Regiment of Canada were the winners. As they liberated Hooogeveen in 1945, this seemed a sound decision by the

organisers. We were equally not surprised to find that the runners up were a WRAC team from Rheindahlen, the Dutch being a very diplomatic lot. We came eighth which seemed honourable enough.

ESCAPE AND EVASION

On 19th June 1967 'C' Company moved down to the area of Hameln in APCs to take part in a three day Escape and Evasion Exercise with the 3rd Royal Tank Regiment. The area for the exercise was about 300 square miles of fairly high and wooded country to the South East of Hameln with its western boundary as the River Weser. The enemy forces consisted of about 210 men of 3 RTR split up into parties of three. Friendly forces were 9, 10, and 11 Platoons and the Recce Flight of 3 RTR with three Sioux helicopters.

The opening narrative for the exercise was that 3 RTR had been advancing far into enemy country, when a surprise counter-attack by the enemy cut their communications. In consequence the Regiment ran out of petrol. The Commanding Officer ordered them to abandon their vehicles and make their way on foot to an RV in the village of Hemmendorf, about 20 miles due north, where a flight of helicopters would be able to land at 0500 hrs on the morning of the 21st to rescue them. Anybody not there by 0500 would not be rescued. The Country was basically hostile, and therefore all contact with the civilian population was to be avoided. It was also known



Pte. Tony Bird discusses the world situation in Nijmegen.



It is rude to point. Corporal Thurgood describing the finer points of dock cranes without success.

What's the joke? Major-General I. H. Freeland, CB, DSO, at Sennelager with (left to right) Captain Lewis, L/Cpl. Sedgewick and L/Cpl. Camfield, all of 'B' Coy.



Corporal Jim Stark practising 'generalship'.

PHOTO FUN

Cpl. Wayte of 'B' Coy calling up his section during an exercise in Libya. Or, 'Who is that Charlie up there on the skyline?'



that highly trained infantry soldiers would be combing the countryside looking for the fugitives.

'C' Company was to prevent any parties of escapers reaching their destination at Hemmen-dorf. To achieve the aim the area was divided into three in a North/South direction and each platoon was allotted an area. 9 Platoon was responsible for the West, 10 Platoon the middle and 11 Platoon the East. The exercise started at 2100 hrs on the 19th June, just as it was getting dark, and by first light at 0300 hrs the following morning quite a successful bag had already been made. One party of escapers laid low on the bank of a small stream thinking that the stream was being watched, and at first light decided to cross in the water rather than use the bridge. Just as they were halfway across, they were spotted by the driver of an APC which had in fact been miles away a few minutes earlier, but was at that moment moving to a new area. The APC was of little value once we had got to an area because of the noise factor. The most effective tactics were to ambush likely routes and then to use the APCs to move back quickly to another area to catch any escapers who had got through the net.

The morning of the 20th June was spent resting by both sides, but by mid-day the escapers were on the move again. This time they were more cunning, and indeed some escapers had already taken to using public transport to get beyond us again. We had also learnt a few tricks and one platoon commander commandeered a village's fleet of bicycles to chase the escapers, and even used small boys on bicycles to search the surrounding area whilst he sat on the bus stop waiting for the escapers to arrive, or chased the buses down the narrow country lanes.

By the evening of the 20th, all the escaping parties had converged on the middle area where the platoon commander was quite unable to cope with the number of people he had captured as they far outnumbered his own platoon. In the end he had to call in another platoon to help him out.

The exercise ended on a high note when the Commanding Officer of 3 RTR, Lt.-Colonel Sanders, was captured at 0455 hrs within 50 metres of safety. We were delighted that we had caught the biggest fish at the eleventh hour, but could not help feeling sorry for him after his splendid effort.

HQ COMPANY 'GET OUT'

The greatest problem is getting us out, but once this is accomplished we put our backs into it without 'cribbing'. Every day during the three weeks at Sennelager a good 25 men left base camp destined for the ranges, and, whether one wishes to believe it or not, some volunteered to go when it was not their turn. Food was plentiful, with Sgt. Watson supplementing our basic ration with pigs and chickens which he acquired. We also tried to kill wild pigs, which always frequented our area at night in the search for buried swill. In fact, we organised proper hunts with about 20 men taking part. Unfortunately, our efforts were futile, and we had to console ourselves with eating the wild pigs' civilised relations. The weather was fair, with the exception of one day at the beginning of the scheme when a storm razed almost every tent to the ground. Only the Company Office was saved by Cpl. Byrne's timely action in lashing the guy ropes to the trees. All in all, what with the wives visiting us at weekends and the Band supplying us with music, Sennelager '67, though not quite Butlin's was not *too* bad!

And so to the months ahead; in November we are off to Denmark, an exercise which most of us should enjoy, despite the fact that Danish beer is much cheaper in BAOR than in Denmark. After that we prepare for the Admin. Inspection and then the move to Catterick, where, no doubt, the locals will be no easier to understand than the 'Bürger' of Celle

A First-class Hotel

that offers a supreme service,
comfort and luxury

*The excellence of the cuisine is matched only by
that of the cellar, which is stocked to suit the taste
of the most discriminating guest*

THE WHITE HART

LINCOLN

Telephone 26222

On Tour with The Band of the 1st Battalion

Yes, a hectic six months indeed. Quite apart from the normal routine—that of Anglo-German concerts, Officers' Messes, Retreats, Marching Displays, Fetes (unpaid engagements or otherwise) we have been very much on the international scene. Denmark, Holland and Switzerland have figured prominently on the engagement chart and it seems likely that we will be returning to these countries in the not too distant future.

The international season started with a six-day visit to Fredericia in Denmark where we were accommodated in modern barracks—though not with all the mod. con. to which we have been accustomed. We gave of ourselves freely (in the literal sense) and performed to some sizeable crowds. A marching display in the stadium and a march through Fredericia were appreciated by the population. The latter didn't go down so well with the Band, for it was a distance of some 5 km!

Denmark had an unpleasant impact on Sgt. Paul . . .

Following this was a three-day visit to Hoogeveen, in Holland, for the Maple Leaf Marches. Recollections of this period are a trifle hazy, for it seemed one mad scramble on arrival to find civilian accommodation, bid one's hosts adieu, and make one's own way to a place of parade. The Dutch are the most hospitable people, and so this presented no difficulty for some of the Band. Some borrowed cycles, some, with wealthier hosts, managed to beg a lift, but a few, less fortunate, had to rely on Shank's pony.

The 'snippet' 10 day tour of Switzerland was perhaps the most interesting of our international excursions and all of us have vivid recollections of the lavish hospitality offered by the Swiss at Lucerne, Zurich, Solothurn and Winterthur. However, we also have cause to remember the Swiss for another reason; they *can* squeeze blood out of a stone! We were on the go from morning till night every day and the night's work didn't finish before 2300 hrs. After that, we would all be invited to a 'party' which would go on until the early hours. Having to slave in the day and not wishing to miss the evening's parties

played havoc with the constitution, and, at Lucerne, a gentleman approached Mac after we had given a short concert and asked in English how we were enjoying Switzerland. Very much, came the answer but, rubbing the stomach meaningfully, there was too much beer to be drunk. The old man turned to his wife and said (in English again and at about 80 decibels) 'There you are Momma—I *told* you they'd had too much beer!'

We attended the Nijmegen Marches anticipating a holiday but found to our disgust we were required to work. The 'snippets' included the Flag-raising ceremony, a cocktail party (wind-irons not required!) various engagements in-and-out of town, a long march and, finally, the Tattoo. The latter was marred by poor weather and, in fact, as our Band marched on, the heavens really opened and within minutes the Band and Drums were a soggy mess—slightly resembling tapioca but in a rather streaky blue and red . . . a wet note to finish on.

The philanderers found a paradise in Nijmegen, for it seemed as if all the pretty girls in Holland had congregated in this spot for the Marches. The gourmets found it gastronomically interesting and the souvenir hunters irresistible. Some of the Band left with broken hearts, others with indigestion and all with empty pockets.

Finally, we have to record the departure from the Band of two old-timers. Two who have witnessed many glorious moments in the Band's history. We refer to BSM 'Willie' Pepper (the 'singing-swinging' BSM), and Sgt. Denis Melvin. The BSM goes to civilian life to grow taters on a vegetable patch and Sgt. Melvin to the Depot to aid and abet J/Bdsm to attain the dizzy heights of Military Bandsmanship via a not very straight path.

The BSM, a stout (literally) Band member for many years and profound uplifter of the spirit (or any other refreshment containing alcohol) will be irreplaceable by both the Band and the Battalion. Sgt. Melvin? Let it be said that the brilliant virtuosity he employs playing the trombone can only be paralleled by the facility with which he avoids hard work.

UP COUNTRY AT MUKEIRAS - 3rd Bn.

or CHEZ BECK

Mukeiras is on the Upper Audhali plateau, one hundred miles as the crow flies from Aden, and 7,000 feet up. Until recently, flying was the only means of getting there short of riding a camel, but with the completion of the Thira pass it is now possible to drive there, preferably in a small vehicle with four wheel drive. The drive covers 150 miles, the greater part of which is over rough desert track with a severe mine threat which increases as one gets closer to Mukeiras. The road journey is in itself an adventure even without Major Simon Beck (Political Officer at Mukeiras and also a Royal Anglian) as driver, as 2/Lt. Veitch was lucky enough to find out. Two passes lift the traveller 7,000 feet. The first, called the Urkub, is spectacular enough and leads into the region which Lord Belhoren described as the land 'God gave to Cain', an apt enough description for a desert region of towering extinct volcanoes, lava fields and occasional camel thorns. The Urkub however dwindles to insignificance on reaching the Audhali Khor, an almost sheer escarpment of 4,000 feet which a mad Rhodesian engineer has blasted and bulldozed in 57 hairpin bends. Perhaps the most spectacular road in the world.

From the Thira the road winds another seven miles past tiny stone-walled fields and rough stone villages, all sited for defence, before coming to the town of Mukeiras. This is the capital of the Audhali tribe and home of Sultan Salleh bin Hussein. The Sultan has a palace outside the town but spends most of his time in Aden as a prominent member of the Federal Government. The Audhali state is divided by the Khor into Upper and Lower Audhali, each half being ruled for the Sultan by a Naib (Secretary). Naib Jaabl at Mukeiras is a man of great personal magnetism, but he is also an ex-dissident 'won' over by the British Government. The town is also the home of Major Beck and his Royal Signals Corporal. In his garden one finds many flowers, quite a lot of them English, including several varieties of roses, cacti, peaches, not to mention land mines and his private army of colourfully clad tribal guards. The Beck residence

is the focus of all 'in the know' people in Aden wanting a fairly safe glimpse of 'Up Country'.

The British Camp is about two miles from the town, beside the airstrip. Between the camp and the town is the South Arabian Army camp, a rather smart barracks still being built out of local stone. The British Camp houses about 150 all ranks, RAF, RA and the infantry platoon guard which includes a medium mortar detachment. The mortars have DFs registered on all the surrounding hills and on the known dissident firing points for both machine guns and mortars. This is very necessary in a part of the world where the locals go out when they are bored, fire a few rounds into the nearby military camp and then sit back to enjoy the subsequent fireworks display.

The sight of virtually all adult males carrying rifles was a little disturbing to begin with. Certainly at the festival of the Ide (roughly equivalent to our Christmas), one might have thought that war had broken out. However the British Camp were invited to join the ceremony at which the FRA, FNG (as they were then known) and local dignitaries paid their respects to the Naib. This consisted of a certain amount of parading and chanting of greetings followed by a display of skill at arms. The latter took the form of shooting at three white painted rocks at a range of 500 yards. The 'A' Company detachment in camp at the time were invited to join in and gave a most spectacular and surprisingly accurate demonstration of the fire power of the SLR. This was followed by a free for all in which probably over 200 weapons, Lee Enfields, Mausers, FN's, Kalashnikovs and the odd Chassepot were all discharged together. The Wild West had nothing on us.

Alas for 'A' Company! Its stay was cut short by the arrival of the UN Mission. Providentially our summons to return coincided with the rains, which flooded the camp and very nearly washed us back to Aden. Most of us regretted leaving the cool nights and clean mountain air, but all were anxious not to miss the 'Action'.

ESSEX INAUGURATE T AND AVR

Colours Handed Over

A small ceremony to mark the conversion of the 4th/5th Battalion The Essex Regiment into The Essex Regiment (Territorial) was held at Gordon Fields, Ilford, on Sunday, 19th March.

Despite the chill North wind, there was a sizeable crowd of relatives and friends outside Battalion Headquarters as, headed by the Regimental Band, representative detachments of both units marched on parade to form a hollow square in front of the saluting base. 'The past', commanded by Major D. A. Tovery, TD, contained a number of soldiers whose continued service would make a very impressive total. Alas, room cannot be found for them in the T and AVR. Facing them, 'the future', commanded by Major W. Quain, TD, formerly RA, included representatives of all the units which go to make up the new Regiment, including WRAC.

As the distant church clock could be heard striking Noon, Colonel A. Noble, was received on parade, following which he presented Terri-

torial Efficiency Medals and Lord Lieutenant's Certificates to recipients for the past year. Colonel Noble, who is continuing as Honorary Colonel, then spoke to all ranks on the re-organisation.

Now came the focal point of the parade. Two colour parties, one of which was carrying the Colours, advanced to face each other in front of their respective detachments. The two Commanding Officers came forward and after 4th/5th had come to the present, Lt. Colonel J. M. Barstow took the Colours from his Colour Party and formally handed them over to Lt. Colonel G. H. Brewer, TD, who in turn handed them to his Colour Party as the Essex (T) came to the present.

To the strains of Auld Lang Syne the 4th/5th then marched past their Honorary Colonel for the last time and out of the gate. After this the new Territorials marched past in the opposite direction to the regimental march 'The Hampshires' and into the Drill Hall. One era was at an end; another had begun.

No. 3 Coy
marching past the
Mayor of Chelmsford.



The Colours are handed over.

Freedom Exercised

No. 3 (16th/44th Foot) Company, 5th (Volunteer) Battalion, The Royal Anglian Regiment which has also been formed from 4th/5th Essex, celebrated its formation by exercising the Freedom of the Borough of Chelmsford.

Under its Company Commander, Major D. C. Purves, the Company, 75 strong, paraded at the livestock market at 3.30 p.m. on Saturday 1st April. The Mayor of Chelmsford, Alderman C. A. Alsopp having been met by Brigadier C. M. Paton, CVO, CBE, DL, Deputy Colonel of the Royal Anglian Regiment and Lt. Col. H. H. Moore, Commanding Officer of the Battalion, took the salute from the dais before inspecting the parade. Then led by the Junior Drummers from The Royal Anglian Depot, the Company marched through the streets of Chelmsford with drums beating, swords drawn and bayonets fixed, giving an 'eyes left' to the Mayor at the Civic Centre and ending up at Market Road TA Centre.

There with the Mayor, Civic Dignitaries and families were entertained to tea in the Drill Hall by the Company. Afterwards Alderman Alsopp made a short speech welcoming the formation of the Company in Chelmsford and wishing it every success in the future.

No. 3 Company had been well and truly launched and had begun to make its mark on the Chelmsford scene.

The Malay Medicine Man

by Capt. P. W. King

Any soldier or officer who has served in Africa or India will know of the Witch Doctor or Holy Man. Whilst on secondment with the Malaysia Rangers, I came into contact with a Bomoh, the Malay equivalent.

It happened like this. I had been Acting Commander whilst the Company Commander was on a Jungle Warfare Course. On his return, we did a Stores Check and found a G1098 watch missing. The storeman professed his amazement at its loss, and I had visions of all sorts of things happening. We made enquiries round the Company, all to no avail. Then Inche (the CSM) spoke to me. 'Why didn't I try invoking the help of the Bomoh?' I thought for a moment, and thought, 'Nothing ventured nothing gained'. Inche then told me of a first class one serving in the Armed Forces in the next Barracks.

I rang up and told him the facts. He thought for a few moments, and then told me that it was

rather hazy, as it had happened a long time before. However, he added that the watch was not far away, and that he would try and find out where it was. He asked me to send him a Muslim soldier, and he would give him something to help find it.

This I did, and the Sergeant I sent to him came back with a selection of things. He told me that as an Infidel, I was not allowed to be present. However he said that he had to perform certain rites round the WOCS box. These he did, behind a locked stores door. The Bomoh told me later that day that he didn't know who had taken it, but that he knew I would soon get it back. I thanked him, and sat and waited.

A week later it was monthly return time, and no watch. I plucked up my courage and declared it missing. A Board of Enquiry was duly formed, and closed. I thought to myself, 'No club for a month to pay it off'. Then, shortly afterwards, a Corporal from the Company appeared with my watch. He had found the watch in another Company. What a relief! I rang up and thanked the Bomoh profusely for his help. Typical of him, he was only pleased for me at having found it.

I didn't let the matter rest here. I asked some of the old Malay Regiment soldiers about him, those who had served with him. Their stories were fascinating. Some had been on patrol with him in swamps, and said that he always had a clean uniform, whilst theirs were brown to the arm pits with swamp mud. They said that tigers carried him on their backs over the swamps. They also told me of the other time, when they were tired out after a vile forced march. He said there would be no guards, and he told anyone who awoke not to be frightened by what he saw. One of the soldiers I spoke to did wake up, and saw two tigers patrolling the perimeter of the camp.

Most Europeans, with our Christian upbringing, would scoff at this. But who are we to judge? I've heard stories from Gurkha Officers, of Gurkhas who have witnessed Holy Men in their Battalions fighting off devils in the jungle.

Most Malay Kampongs have their Bomohs who deal out potions for all complaints, and all types of medicine. My Amah (maid) stated that a Bomoh lifted a curse from her sister. I met her sister, and heard the story from her herself. Both are sensible, honest people.

All races in Malaysia have great respect for the Bomoh. He practices White Magic only, but I have heard of the odd curse being thrown against someone. For the Bomoh I met, I have nothing but the profoundest respect. I am now convinced there is more to it than meets the eye.

AROUND THE BRANCHES



Standing (left to right): Captain R. H. J. Stronge, MBE; Captain G. G. G. Johnstone; Captain C. H. Gadsdon; Captain S. Smith; Captain C. S. Attwood.
Sitting (left to right): Colonel G. M. Gibson, TD; Major R. W. Lee, MC; Captain E. Barrett.

4th Essex, Gaza Anniversary

Capt. E. Barrett writes:

'We decided that the survivors would meet yearly on the anniversary of the battle 26th March. For 50 years we have met, chiefly in London, each 26th March, firstly to express our continued affection and loyalty to the reigning Monarch, second to read out the names of those of our comrades lost to us, standing in silence thereafter

But now there are but eight of us remaining and we have considered that the time has come to sheath our swords!

BALMORAL CASTLE

E. Barrett, Esq.,
Captain,
First 4th Battalion,
The Essex Regiment.

The Queen sincerely thanks you and the survivors of the 4th Battalion The Essex Regiment for your kind message which Her Majesty much appreciates.

The Queen has noted with interest that for the past 50 years, you have commemorated the courageous actions of your Battalion in the battles for Gaza and that you have on these occasions remembered with gratitude the unselfish courage of those who gave their lives in that action.

Her Majesty sends you all her best wishes.

PRIVATE SECRETARY

(October 1967.

A REGIMENTAL 'AT HOME' IN ESSEX

The annual Civic Service was held at RHQ, Warley on Sunday, 25th June, when Brigadier C. M. Paton, Deputy Colonel and past and present Officers of the Regiment extended their hospitality to the civic dignitaries of Bedfordshire, Essex and Hertfordshire.

H M Lieutenant for Essex, Colonel Sir John Ruggles-Brise, Bt, was supported by 20 of his Deputy Lieutenants and the High Sheriffs of Essex and Hertfordshire were present.

Almost every borough in the three Counties was represented, a total of 17 Mayors being present, including those of the Greater London Boroughs of Barking, Barnet, Havering, Newham, Redbridge and Waltham Forest. The Chairmen of the Essex County Council, the Hertfordshire County Council and a large number of the Urban and Rural District Councils were also present.

The Bishop of Chelmsford and the Provost of Chelmsford, led the Service, which was conducted by the Assistant Chaplain General, Canon J. F. O. Bown.

The very heavy rains which commenced after luncheon and continued throughout the Service, fortunately ceased just before the assembly left the Chapel, and the tea served under the large marquee was a very happy gathering to conclude a memorable afternoon.



The March Past led by the Band of the 3rd Battalion.
(Photograph 'The Brentwood Review')

THE ESSEX REGIMENT ASSOCIATION

One of the best ever Regimental Reunions took place at Warley on Sunday, 2nd July. In perfect weather the Service of Remembrance and the Reunion in the RHQ gardens was attended by over 400 comrades and their wives.

The very impressive Service in the Regimental Chapel included the dedication of a Memorial Pew to Lt-General Sir Geoffrey Howard, former Colonel of The Essex Regiment. During the Remembrance, Last Post and Reveille were sounded by trumpeters of the Band of the 3rd Battalion. The March Past by old comrades, led by the band was a stirring sight. The salute was taken by the Deputy Colonel of the Regiment and the President of the Association.

Some 350 members sat down to enjoy a splendid tea served in the RHQ gardens in ideal surroundings, during which they were entertained by a programme of light music by the band. The Annual General Meeting of the Association was then held and was followed by a general adjournment to the refreshment bar. The stalwarts were still reminiscing long after many had left for home.



Brigadier C. M. Paton, Deputy Colonel and Colonel P. H. A. L. Franklin, President of the Association with
The Old Comrades.
(Photograph 'The Brentwood Review')

THE BEDFORDSHIRE AND HERTFORDSHIRE REGIMENT ASSOCIATION

We very much appreciate the consideration accorded to us by Lt.-Colonel B. J. Elliott, TD, JP, Officer Commanding The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment (Territorial), which enabled us to play our part in the ceremonies at Hertford on Saturday, 1st July. In addition to the block allocation of seats in All Saints' Church, extra chairs were provided in the Lady Chapel in order that the maximum number of Old Comrades and their wives could witness the Ceremony of Laying Up of Old Colours of 1st Battalion The Hertfordshire Regiment (TA), which took place in the presence of our Colonel-in-Chief. There were many present who had served under these Colours and for them the impressive ceremony had a special significance.

After the luncheon interval at the Grammar School, where the bar was soon doing a brisk trade, a strong parade of Old Comrades formed up on the lawns in front of the School to be reviewed by Her Majesty; Ware (Hertfordshire Regiment) Branch being particularly well-represented. The arrival of the Colonel-in-Chief was marked by a fanfare played by trumpeters of the 3rd Battalion Royal Anglian Regiment and the lowering of Branch Standards which had been massed on the right of the line. Her Majesty then walked slowly along both ranks, delaying her departure in order to speak to all those on parade.

Her Majesty expressed her pleasure at seeing the loyal support given on this occasion by former members of the Regiment, many of whom had travelled from afar. Their spirit was perhaps typified in the reply given to Her Majesty by Mr. H. E. Joyce, when he admitted that he had cycled the 30 odd miles from his home in Cambridge: Mr. Joyce is 76.

10th FOOT ROYAL LINCOLNSHIRE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION LINCOLN AND DISTRICT BRANCH

We welcome Ray Woodthorpe, as Vice-Chairman, who took over Acting Branch Chairman at short notice occasioned by the sudden death of Fred Lovesey. Ray is heart and soul in his service for the Association, and Lincoln Branch activities in particular. It is safe to say he will be elected as our new Chairman at the next Branch Annual General Meeting. Under his Chairmanship it is generally felt that the Lincoln Branch will make great strides in improving membership, thus helping to support the Association, which is our main objective.

A children's outing to Mablethorpe on 18th June 1967, was well attended, and as an exception to the rule it was a nice hot summer day.

On 30th June we tried a new venture, a grand dance held in the new TA Centre at Sobraon Barracks, kindly loaned to us by the Commanding Officer, The Royal Lincolnshire Regiment (T). About 250 persons attended and the dance was a tremendous success.

These are but two of the main functions of the many social activities of the Branch, which also include angling, sea-fishing, darts, and dominoes Leagues, film shows and visits to local interest. In fact, there is something to interest all members.

On 9th September 1967, we are celebrating the twenty-first Anniversary of the formation of the Branch for which an elaborate programme of entertainment has been arranged. It is hoped many of our friends from other Branches will be present. We enjoyed visits to the Grimsby, Boston and Grantham Branches during the summer.

With regret we announce the death of one of our members, Norman Panton of 88 Queen Elizabeth Road, Lincoln.



Her Majesty begins her inspection of The Old Comrades.
(Photo: 'The Hertfordshire Mercury')

STAMFORD BRANCH

The Drill Hall at Stamford has been closed, and the Branch wishes to acknowledge with thanks the kindness of the Lincolnshire T and AF Association for allowing the free use of the Drill Hall for Committee meetings and annual dinners for many years. The Commanding Officer of the Army Cadet Force, Captain B. R. Downes, a member of the Branch Committee and formerly a Company Sergeant Major of 'A' Coy 4/6 Royal Lincolns (TA), has kindly offered the use of the ACF Headquarters for Branch Committee Meetings.

The small Museum of the Branch, formerly in the Stamford Drill Hall is now housed in the ACF Headquarters. The Branch is considering a social evening in November.

THE GRIMSBY AND DISTRICT BRANCH

The year 1966/67 has indeed been an eventful one, subscriptions higher than the previous year, and several new members enrolled. The Branch is really solvent, and investments made by purchasing National Development Bonds. Cases of hardship have been investigated and assistance given where necessary; among these were three World War I veterans of the Regiment.

With the exception of the Branch Treasurer, Lt.-Colonel S. C. W. Disney, OBE, MC, TD, our Chairman and all the other officers were re-elected en-bloc. To quote our Hon. Gen. Secretary, Major Segon—"Why change a winning team?" Mr. D. C. Casswell ex 1st Battalion, who by profession is an accountant, took over the helm as 'Chancellor of the Exchequer', and is steering the ship on a positive course, compass error not permissible.

The Branch Dinner was as usual a success. The Mayor and Mayoress of Cleethorpes were the chief guests. Guests also were the President, Major-General Sir Christopher Welby-Everard and Major Segon were in Mess, the former, 'right in it' as it were. Sir Christopher had bought some raffle tickets. When the winning numbers were called out he duly presented his beaming person to the Mayoress in high hopes of receiving a bottle of the 'hard stuff'. The ticket checker, Mr. Brittain, Branch Secretary, soon brought Sir Christopher smartly to attention and politely suggested a second 'dekkko'. Sorry, his ticket was the wrong colour!

Social evenings, coach tours and a garden party at Binbrook Manor, the charming residence of Brigadier H. W. Clark, MC, were most enjoyable. The ladies really do a great job in the catering line, bless 'em all; our Chairman's wife among

them, rolls up her sleeves. Members are indeed indebted to Brigadier Clark, who is a genial host, and we are proud to include him in our membership. Once again the Branch annual Sweepstake Draw proved a winner, the results being better than ever. It means a great deal of hard work for the secretary, but the results are worthwhile. The Branch Secretary and Committee are grateful to all Branches and individuals who once again co-operated. We realise the tickets have to be pushed, and we are indeed grateful for effort made. Thank you.



The high-light of our money making efforts was the Bottle Stall at the Gala, Sussex Recreation Ground, Cleethorpes. This arose out of an appeal by the General Secretary at the last AGM for ideas on how to raise money for Association funds. The Branch said it would organise and operate such a stall if other Branches would co-operate. The Secretary had many sleepless nights with begging letters to write and much footslogging, scrounging, etc., to do. On the evening prior to the great day there was the stall to erect and dress. Four members and three ladies manned the parapets to do battle with a generous public out for fun. They queued for three hours buying tickets at five for 2s. We, the scroungers, really enjoyed it; all we had time for was one can of ale. Between the flashes made by the fireworks we sold the few remaining tickets and it was only the last moments the centre of attraction was won, this being a magnum of champagne. In darkness we took down the stall feeling very tired, but pleased. A cheque for £50 has been sent to the Benevolent Fund. Lt.-Colonel Disney, the Committee and members desire to

thank all Branches and individuals who donated materially and financially; to those who did not receive a begging letter please note there will be another year.

Whilst opening on a joyous note, it is with regret the ending is not without sadness. We have, as indeed most Branches have, lost good and faithful members, the most recent being our investigating officer, Captain C. G. Miller, TD, who passed away suddenly. Many members attended his funeral, the coffin being draped with the Branch Standard.

An obituary appears elsewhere.

GRANTHAM AND DISTRICT BRANCH

The Worshipful Mayor of Grantham (Councillor Mr. J. R. Cook) and the Lady Mayoress, Major-General Sir Christopher and Lady Welby-Everard and Major and Mrs. P. H. Segon were guests of the Branch at their Annual Dinner held at the Chequers Inn, Woolsthorpe By Belvoir, on Friday 9th June 1967.

There was a record attendance of members and their ladies, a fact duly noted by Colonel G. M. Sanders, TD, DL, Branch Chairman, who presided, and whose birthday coincided with the date of the dinner. In a speech he mentioned that the 1967 Dinner marked the twenty-first anniversary of the formation of the branch of which he had been Chairman since its formation. To mark the occasion a magnificent birthday cake had been presented. After being ceremoniously cut by the Chairman, who used his Sword for this purpose, it was consumed by those present.

Following a most enjoyable dinner and drinking the Toast to Her Majesty The Queen, the Toast of 'The Regiment' which followed was proposed by Major-General Sir Christopher Welby-Everard, who gave up-to-date news of the Regiment and the Regimental Association.

It was with considerable pleasure we learned of the homecoming of the 2nd Battalion and of the visit being paid by the Band and Drums and strong contingent of the Battalion to Lincolnshire in October, and particularly that Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Gloucester was to honour members of the 10th Foot Royal Lincolnshire Regimental Association with her presence at a Service in Lincoln Cathedral and afterwards at Sobraon Barracks, on Sunday 15th October.

After speeches were concluded a most enjoyable social and dance followed, and believe it or not, Major (Gus) Segon obliged with a popular song he sang at Tipperary when a member of the 'Imps' Concert Party of the 10th Foot in 1920.

THE NORTHAMPTONSHIRE REGIMENT COMRADES ASSOCIATION

The Annual Reunion was held on Saturday and Sunday, 1st and 2nd July 1967.

The Management Committee met to conduct their business on the Saturday and at this meeting it was decided to invite Brigadier R. H. L. Oulton, CBE, to become an Honorary Member of our Association. We are pleased to say that he has since accepted the invitation extended to him.

The Reunion of 1968 will be on Saturday and Sunday, 6th and 7th July so reserve the dates now so that you will be able to attend. It is anticipated that the hassocks and altar rail kneeler which are at present being embroidered for St. George's Chapel in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre will be dedicated at the Church Service on Sunday, 7th July 1968. We are greatly indebted to HRH The Duchess of Gloucester who has found the time to embroider a hassock personally.

The AGM was held at 12 noon on 1st July and 29 members attended. Two decisions of importance were reached. First that the cost of the Dinner had to be increased and would in future be 10s. a ticket and secondly, a complete innovation, that ladies should attend the Dinners. It was decided that for the Reunion Dinner of 1968, as an experiment, one guest per person, irrespective of sex, would be allowed to attend.

The Dinner was held on the Saturday evening with music by the Band of the 5th (Volunteer) Battalion The Royal Anglian Regiment. It was



A mixed party at Northampton Reunion 1967.

pleasing to see an increase in numbers attending and 285 sat down, 35 more than last year. The ladies joined us after the Dinner and a happy evening was spent.

On Sunday, 2nd July, we had the usual Church Parade when the Chairman of the Association, Brigadier P. W. P. Green, CBE, DSO, ADC, laid a wreath on the Northampton Town War Memorial. This was followed by a gathering at the Northampton Branch Club and the officers entertained their guests to Sherry and a Buffet Luncheon. We were delighted to have present with us the Mayors and Mayoresses of Northampton, Brackley and Daventry.

The **Huntingdon Branch** is well on their feet and have a membership of 65. They also have a satisfactory bank balance. The Branch has had to find new premises for their meetings as a result of the closing down of the TA Centre on the reorganisation of the Reserve Forces and now shares the premises of another Club in Huntingdon. It has presented a cheque for £15 to the Regimental Benevolent Fund. The Secretary is Major H. H. Pallash, TD, 11 Orchard Lane, Brampton, Huntingdonshire.

The **London Branch** has had its difficulties and have been inactive because of the sickness of the Secretary and through having no meeting place. It is very sad to report that the Secretary, G. H. Tindall, died on 9th August 1967. An obituary appears elsewhere. He worked extremely hard for the Branch and will be sadly missed. Will members please note that a meeting will be called in the near future to determine the future of the Branch.

The **Northampton Branch** is flourishing and the funds show a substantial improvement. Members thoroughly enjoyed the exchanges of the visits with the Huntingdon and Peterborough Branches which were most successful. They have also held a most enjoyable Annual Dinner and Dance.

£75 has been donated to sick members of the Branch and £5 given to the Regimental Benevolent Fund. The Secretary is Mr. J. R. Matthews, 8 St. Leonard's Road, Northampton.

The **Peterborough Branch** has 69 members and their funds are in a satisfactory state. It has been looking after the needs of the aged and infirm in the area and has presented a cheque for £20 to the Regimental Benevolent Fund. The Secretary is Mr. H. G. Tompkins, 181 St. Paul's Road, Peterborough.

PETERBOROUGH BRANCH

Come spare no effort ye men of steel
Your courage one 'can almost feel'
So once again proceed 'well armed'
And spread the gospel, and do so with charm,
And even without a word of idle boast
'Our Branch is the finest from coast to coast'
For may be close at any time
Could be the 'lad' who has the time
To attend the meeting or social event
And meet an old pal with whom many hours
he has spent,
Your kindly word to him may prove
'We are not all old codgers who have got into
a groove,'
So each and all lets do our share
And recruit a member to our 'lair',
Just think of what this means to us
A double strength and something plus,
This ode to you may seem 'so dry'
Here's 'cheers' to success for all who try.

'Tommo'

ROYAL TIGERS' ASSOCIATION

Royal Tigers' Weekend this year was held on 24th and 25th June. This was most appropriate because it was on 25th June 1825, that His Majesty King George IV was graciously pleased to approve of the Regiment 'bearing on its Colours and appointments the figure of the "Royal Tiger" with the word "Hindoostan" superscribed'.



WOII Clark, Cpl. Vickers, Pte. Cole, Cpl. Cattal, Sgt. Wells, Cpl. Welbourn, WOII Murray, C/Sgt. Morris, MM, Capt. W. H. Morris. Five 'Tiger' Units are represented in this group. All worked so hard to make Royal 'Tigers' Weekend a success.



Top Table, Tigers Reunion Dinner. Colonel Badger looks into the future.

At the AGM our President, Major-General John Spurling thanked the great number of members who had supported our money raising efforts. The Annual General Meeting was followed by the Annual Dinner and Reunion. About 300 were present and enjoyed the music played by the Band of the Regiment.

On the Royal Tigers' Sunday parade service in the Regimental Chapel we were honoured by the presence of the Lord Lieutenant of Leicestershire, Colonel R. A. St. G. Martin. After the Service, Old Comrades, led by the Band and Drums of the Regiment, marched past the Lord Lieutenant. The Parade was commanded by Colonel 'Jimmy' Lowther with ex-RSM Marston carrying the Standard.

The Association has suffered a sad and great loss in the sudden death of Captain 'Bill' Knight. An obituary appears elsewhere.



A full . . . ! Annual Reunion Dinner or Army front row?

THE ROYAL NORFOLK REGIMENT ASSOCIATION

Regimental activities in Norfolk and elsewhere have continued with very little alteration despite the unending changes in the organisation of the Army. The regimental tent at the Royal Norfolk Show was well patronised and a good number attended the annual cocktail party sponsored by the Royal Norfolk Regiment (T). Cricket matches at Britannia Barracks and in West Norfolk, blessed by perfect summer weather and with some entertaining cricket thrown in for good measure, were occasions for minor regimental reunions.

More than 40 officers attended the annual Dinner in London with Brigadier F. P. Barclay in the chair and 36 officers and wives were present at luncheon earlier in the day.

Preparations are well in hand for reunion dinners to be held in Norwich, King's Lynn and London during the autumn and we again extend a warm welcome to past and present members of the Royal Anglian Regiment to come and join us on these occasions.

The task of relieving distress among former members of the Regiment and their dependants has continued with increased momentum. The Benevolent Fund accounts for the year ended 30th June reveal that grants totalling £1,097 were made and that expenditure exceeded income by £10. Assistance given during the first quarter of the current year is well up on that for 1966 and so we are hoping that the annual sweepstake will show an increased yield.

The Regimental Museum has had more than its usual number of visitors during the summer and it is pleasing to record that a number of former members of the Regiment made long journeys to renew contact. 14 parties of school-children totalling 250 were shown round last term and arrangements have been made for visits by 10 more parties before Christmas. Among recent acquisitions to the Museum is a Lewis Gun and it is somewhat difficult to believe that there can be but very few soldiers serving today who have handled this weapon, the forerunner of the Bren Gun.

SUFFOLK REGIMENT OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION

The Reunion of the Suffolk Regiment Association was held on Sunday, 16th July at Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds. We were blessed with a fine hot day and by all accounts the occasion was a successful one.

The proceedings started with a short Service in The Keep, Gibraltar Barracks, which was used in order to give everyone an opportunity to see the building in its new guise. The Service was taken by the Rev. Tom Metcalfe, who was chaplain to the 1st Battalion from 1954-1959. We were delighted to see him and his wife and are very grateful to them for coming from Ayrshire for the occasion.

At the conclusion of the Service General Goodwin gave a short talk to bring those present up to date on Regimental affairs.

During the day some 500 Old Comrades and their Wives attended the Reunion.

We were very pleased to see a number of people whom we had not seen for some years such as Lt.-Colonel Bob Slade and his wife, ex-CSM Knights, MC, and ex-RSM 'Mary' Gilbert, together with a number of serving Officers and Other Ranks.

These Reunions are the only occasion when we get together as Past and Present Members of the Suffolk Regiment and we do hope that you will encourage all your friends who were in the Regiment to come along. We are always delighted to see them and can assure them that they will meet a number of people with whom they served. For instance, this year those present included people who enlisted in the early 1900s such as Drummer Munnings and Jack Webb, two Chelsea Pensioners—'Flossie' Foreman, and Jack Hawkins, and a number of First and Second War Soldiers and some who are still serving.

One satisfied customer was G. E. Moxon, who was delighted to meet Lt.-Colonel Grey, who was his Company Commander in Madras.

We are very grateful to all concerned at the Depot, The Royal Anglian Regiment, for their help with the arrangements for the Reunion.

* * *

Solution to Page 21

Brook Cottage,
Snetterton

Sir,

Regarding the soldiers in old time uniforms mingling with the crowds in Bury on Wednesday. I don't think one of them would have been too popular with his comrades had he been soldiering in Georgian days, as he was carrying his flintlock on full cock.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) R. MANSFIELD
MEMBER OF THE MUZZLE LOADER'S
CLUB OF GREAT BRITAIN

POSTBAG

23888000 Dmr. Prowse,
Corps of Drums,
2nd Bn. Royal Anglian Regt.

Dear Pte. Angle,

Thank you very much for publishing some of my cartoons. I was quite 'chuffed' so to speak.

Whilst watching the Regimental Weekend that was held at Bury St. Edmunds (I'm telling you!) I was thinking all the while, to think up some cartoons and came out 'positive' and here are the results! Hope you like them and will print them in your next issue.

Gotta go now as I am on leave and wasting valuable drinking time.

Yours, T. Prowse

p.s. I couldn't think of anything for 'Suzie-Cide', and incidentally my first name is Terry.

(Good stuff. We enjoy your cartoons and hope you will keep sending them—Editor.)

(Ex Pte. 23882482) Arthur F. Franco,
'Palm Court', North Shore,
Pembroke, Bermuda.

Sir,

7.7.67

As you can see I have served with the second (2nd) Battalion in UK and BAOR.

Being Bermudian I have now returned home and am now working for the shipping firm of John S. Darrell & Company, the President of which is the now retired Lt. Col. Brownlow Tucker (you may know him).

This morning Col. Tucker gave me a copy of the 'Castle' May 67 and I was quite happy to see so many old faces in it and quite surprised to read your *memo* on Cpls. Missen and McDonnell. They didn't sun it all the time, they drank quite a lot too!

I am interested in getting copies of the 'Castle' and 'Poacher'. Can you help me?

Please get Cpl. Dodds to leave the girls alone and write to me. (I think he will remember me.)

Since being back in Bermuda I have met Capt. K. J. Ford, Capt. Halcrow and CSM (Dolly) Gray.

I would like to write to anyone who can remember me (2nd Bn.).

While thanking you in advance and remaining

Yours faithfully,
Arthur F. Franco

(When you receive this copy you will realise you are now on the mailing list. Please don't delay to fill in the enclosed Order Form. We like hearing from you. 'Poacher' is no longer published as 'Castle' has taken its place—Editor.)

Did you know . . ? .

THE OFFICERS' ASSOCIATION

The Officers' Association was formed by the late Field Marshal Earl Haig in 1919 for the purpose of promoting the welfare of all those who have at any time, held a Commission in our Naval, Military and Air Forces and of the wives, widows, children and dependants of such persons. On the formation of the British Legion in 1921 the Officers' Association adopted the additional title of 'The Officers' Benevolent Department of the British Legion' but continued to operate under its own Royal Charter, with the Monarch as Patron and with its own Presidents, Vice-Presidents, Council and Committees.

The Association's activities are four-fold:

- (a) **Relief of distress.** The Association gives financial help to needy ex-officers and their dependants. In the financial year 1965/66 it made 7,947 awards at a cost of £129,060, of which £26,184 was provided by other Charities.
- (b) **Homes.** The Association maintains a Country Home in South Devon for 35 elderly ex-officers of limited means and, near Watford in Hertfordshire, it has a Garden Homes Estate of 12 bungalows for needy disabled ex-officers and their families. The Association holds the right of nomination in some other Homes for the elderly and will assist generally in finding suitable permanent and convalescent Homes for elderly applicants.
- (c) **Pensions.** The Association advises on all matters concerning Service Retired Pay and Pensions, assists in the preparation of disability and war widows pension appeals and arranges representation at the hearings of the Pensions Appeal Tribunals.
- (d) **Resettlement and Employment.** The Association assists ex-officers to resettle in civilian life and to find employment. It is available for advice to serving officers at any time but will not register them for employment until they are within three months of leaving the Service.

Funds to carry on the Association's work come mainly from the Annual Poppy Day Collection, the British Legion, the King George's Fund for

Sailors, the Army Benevolent Fund, the Royal Air Force Benevolent Fund and from legacies and private donations which are greatly welcomed. It works in close co-operation with all the Service charities and with Corps and Regimental Benevolent Funds. The Association has special working arrangements with the Officers' Families Fund, the Housing Association for Officers' Families and the ex-Services War Disabled Help Department of the Joint Committee of the Order of St. John and the British Red Cross Society.

Calls on the Association for financial help have been so heavy that expenditure has exceeded income for many years resulting in considerable depletion of the Association's funds.

Anyone hearing of cases of distress among ex-officers or their widows or dependants, or any ex-officer requiring help, is invited to contact the General Secretary, The Officers' Association, 28 Belgrave Square, London, S.W.1. (Tel: 01-235 8112).

That even in 1911 a Tiger transferred to The Pompadours.

Extract from DAILY ORDERS Part II:
1st BATTALION THE ESSEX REGIMENT
No. 11. 5th March 1911

Sub. No. of Order	Subject	Regimental No. Rank and Name	Particulars of Casualty with dates, etc.
1	Transfer	Pte R. Twinley	Transferred from 2nd Battalion Leicestershire Regiment with effect from 1.3.11. Posted to 'C' Coy.

The editors are grateful to Mr. R. G. Darking, of Southwold, Suffolk, for this interesting document.



That these same Silver Drums are now at RHQ and used by the Junior Soldiers Band and Drums. Photograph taken at Chatham in 1913.



That two Subalterns serving with the 2nd Battalion The Leicestershire Regiment in 1933 were not only Captain and Leader of the Forwards of the Regimental Rugby side—they were also Captain and Leader of Forwards of both the Army and England. They were A. L. Novis and D. A. Kendrew.

'Tony' Novis, now Lt.-Colonel A. L. Novis, MC, commanded 1st Battalion The Leicestershire Regiment in North West Europe until he was wounded, and 'Joe' Kendrew, now Major-General Sir Douglas Kendrew, KCMG, CB, CBE, DSO, of North Africa, Italy and Korea fame was the last Colonel of The Royal Leicestershire Regiment and is now Governor of Western Australia.



Five brothers of the Baker family all serving in The Drums of the 5th Battalion The Northamptonshire Regiment (TA) in 1939. With Ma and Pa.

Can an other family beat this record?

When 2/Lt. P. P. Rawlins joined the Regiment on 29th July 1966, he was the fourth generation of one family to serve in it. His father, Lt.-Colonel J. W. Rawlins, served in the Northamptonshire Regiment from 30th August 1928, to 1st October 1954. His grandfather, Major R. W. Rawlins, served in the Northamptonshire Regiment, from 28th June, 1890, to 26th November, 1913. His great-grandfather, Lt.-Colonel J. Rawlins, served in the Northamptonshire Regiment from 9th April, 1855, to 2nd February, 1881.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA PATRIOTIC SCHOOL
 BEDWELL PARK, ESSENDON, HATFIELD, HERTS.
 For the Daughters of Sailors, Soldiers, Marines and Airmen
 Founded 1857

The objects of the Foundation are as follows:

- (a) To maintain and educate the daughters of deceased sailors, soldiers, marines and airmen.
- (b) To maintain and educate the daughters of living sailors, soldiers, marines and airmen, whether still serving or discharged from the services.

Normal age of admission 5 to 11 years, but older girls may be accepted in special circumstances.

Fees according to circumstances.

The school, which stands in its own extensive grounds, is exceptionally well equipped for ensuring the health and comfort of the children.

All applications should be addressed to:

THE SECRETARY, ROYAL PATRIOTIC FUND CORPORATION, Wellington House, Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.1.

CELLULOID SOLDIERS

A short report by Captain C. W. T. Lumby,
2nd Battalion

World Wide Pictures Ltd were no strangers to Cyprus when they arrived in February to make an all time epic recruiting film. They were here last summer doing a smaller but similar job. Equally they were no strangers to the 2nd Battalion and it came as no surprise to find ourselves in front of the cameras again.

Drill and assault course sequences were shot early on in the programme but by far the most interesting, amusing and spectacular feature was to come in the form of an assault landing involving the 'Cruel C' Company, a chopper piloted by Captain John Tyzack of our air platoon and a LST.

Early on the 2nd March C Company arrived at the Blue Bird Cove, a strip of beach about three hundred yards long at the eastern end of the Dhekelia SBA, to find a party of Sappers busily offloading assault craft. In no time they had the engines throbbing and we were treated to a miniature power boat race across the cove as the big diesels were warmed up for the filming to come.

Allocation of men to boats went off uneventfully but then the fun really started. Pte. Glew became an instant deep sea diver when he missed his footing, but surfaced apparently none the worse for his sub-aqua experience. Sgt. Greenfield's boat exploded its engine and took up a drifting course for Egypt followed by the plaintive pleas of assistant cameraman Nobby Smith for No. 6 to come in as his half hour was up!

Eventually all boats were working and the next phase began. This called for the ten assault craft to go out about five hundred yards, wheel into line and then surge forward to the beach for the assault. Easier said than done; however, by a system of manoeuvring alongside and then holding on we managed to pick up our dressing.

Another snag arose because the film unit was not ready to shoot when the boats were on the



line. This entailed several spluttering trips round the bay en bloc. After one or two 'no go' signals from the shore we became quite expert at this manoeuvre which we can only describe as a kind of marine 'Palais Glide'.

At last the moment came; we were on the line, the cameras whirred and down went the flag. The engines revved and it was full speed for the shore. Next, the crunch of gravel, the cold bite of the surf and we were in the thick of it; everywhere bangs and smoke and clouds of flour set off by pyrotechnics expert Major Phil Easterby. The final sprint up the beach, the welcome shout of 'cut' and the not so welcome shout of 'back to the boats' to repeat the drama yet again.

Eventually it was 'in the can' to the satisfaction of Director Jimmy Allen, and C Company, still intact in spite of a dozen assault landings, headed for home with rather more sober thoughts on the attractions of a film star's life than those of eight o'clock that morning.

Poachers Diary

April

We went to Libya this month for three weeks and also progressed in our plans for returning to the UK. Three weeks in Libya saw the Battalion on three exercises. Ex 'Penny Lane' involved each of the Rifle Coys in a set exercise (please not 'test'), Ex 'Penny Dreadful' saw the whole Battalion sorting out the 'baddies' (those professional enemy the Drums and Assault Pioneers led by Captain Ford and the training wing). Finally we defeated the enemy and District HQ on a District set Exercise 'Cover Drive'. The CO beat the 2IC five punctures to four.

May

Back from Libya, sand in our shoes and stirring tales of 'derring-do' reverberating round barracks. The Adjutant and Orderly Room now fully immersed in paper for the move to Felixstowe. The pre-advance party under Major French, our

families officer, left to do battle with estate agents, MOD, East Anglian District and all, to get houses for us. MFO boxes started filling up the MT yard and a number of wives are already on their way home. Much talk of 'bird' life in England from the un-marrieds. Heads of families checking and re-checking their points for housing.

June

The Advance Party left under command of the 2IC. The Band gave a stupendous farewell concert at Salamis which ended their public performances in Cyprus. A series of 'sitreps' from the 2IC explaining the 'form'; we are to have six companies, we are able to fly anywhere at any time, the families officer is beginning to win and houses are becoming available. Companies and departments are madly packing stores—'have you packed . . . ?' 'well it's got to go, try and get it into that box', 'No C/Sgt. you cannot take the buckshee stores home!' 'I could tell you what to do with it!' What a business!

July

The main body flies home. Families arriving every day. Major French comforting wives who cannot believe that they are not in the worst house in Felixstowe. All go on leave—'bird' hunting parties off to Peterborough, Northampton, Lincoln, Scunthorpe and other home territories. Major Dale completing plans for the invasion of our recruiting areas by KAPE teams.

That then in outline is a diary of some of the events of the past six months. We are glad to be home, though no doubt shortly it will be the same old story, 'wish we were back in our last station'. Sorry we have no photos but everyone is on leave and we can't find the box the photos were packed in!!





VICTORIOUS ... HO!

The Author prefers to remain
ANON

'We steamed in Aden waters
for two or three days! ...'

I had never been on board an aircraft carrier. To be quite truthful, the largest vessel of which I'd had experience, had sunk rather dismally some three years before, during a storm on the *Serpentine*. It was at breakfast one morning, that I remember volunteering for a trip Home on *HMS Victorious*. Everyone seemed amazed that anyone should want to spend such a time getting Home after seven gruelling months in Aden.

One sunny morning... the thirteenth to be precise... I was rudely brought to my senses by Roy Jackson telling me to report on board the carrier by 1700 hrs. that afternoon. Panic! I was completely unprepared. I still had to buy that slide projector from the Vanguard Stores: and what about a telescopic lens? Perhaps the ship would be calling at Gibraltar... then there were six soldiers coming as well... who were they?

At 1630 hrs. seven pongoes hovering about their meagre possessions, stood on the Aden quayside waiting to be transported to the carrier. The Adjutant, his blond moustache wilting beneath the hot Arabian sun, reassuringly told me that it would doubtless take the ship about six months to reach the green, green grass of Home. Shuddering inwardly, hoping that such a bleak prospect would never come to pass I turned to wave goodbye as we stumbled into an Arab lighter. A high pitched whine filled the air, and with a fearful lurch, we set out for the carrier—our carrier—now beginning to loom impressively in front of us in the early evening sun. We

drew up to a ladder beneath the Quarter Deck. With an air of confidence quite foreign to me, I ran up the ladder to find myself facing three sailors all at the salute. I stopped and tried to assess what was expected of me. Hastily, I returned the compliment and was relieved to find myself swiftly taken under the wing of the Officer of the Watch. In a matter of moments he had separated me from the other Anglians and had effortlessly dispatched them to their quarters a little further along the ship. I realised we had attempted to embark at the Officers' Mess! I was on board *HMS Victorious*!

Two very large gins later, I was told to follow a small, bright-eyed sailor who was to guide me to my cabin. In two shakes he had slipped down a narrow hole beckoning me to follow him. I edged my way down a steep ladder and found myself in a corridor. It was another world. Later I was to discover that the whole ship was made up of countless numbers of these corridors; all confusingly alike. Scores of busy pipes hugged the bulkheads (walls) and threaded their tortuous way throughout the ship. A giant hum filled the air, whilst half-naked matelots scuttled along beneath the glare of yellow lights.

My cabin proved to be not so very far away... and unfortunately right above the propellers of this huge ship. My bunk perched precariously atop a metal chest of drawers and seemed most dangerous. My steel wardrobe, and an enormous ventilation shaft, filled the remaining space. I

looked about my new home; and although smaller than my Aden tent, I would never have to shake the sand from my sheets before getting into bed. The main drawback of this tiny Shangri-la, was experienced when the old *Victorious* chugged along at full speed. The vibrations grew so violent, that at night they soon pitched me out of bed, to land in a painful heap on the floor.

The soldiers lived in a mess, but not quite so dangerously. It, too, was filled with pipes of varying diameters, and although none of our quarters had portholes (nuclear hazard), they were clean and had many of the comforts we missed in Aden.

Life on *HMS Victorious* proved to be an exciting experience. We steamed in Aden waters for some two or three days whilst our aircraft, along with those of *HMS Hermes*, streaked inland to patrol the desolate Yemeni Border. Armed with Red Top missiles and rockets, Buccaneers and Sea Vixens of the Fleet Air Arm carried out daily sorties to the arid wastes north of Aden. I was filled with a respectful awe for this branch of the Royal Navy. Buccaneers and Vixens—their twin engines whining with the effort of restrained power—would taxi slowly along the flight deck under the direction of the yellow-vested Flight Deck Officer and his crew, their yellow bibs immediately identifying them amongst the sundry greens, blacks, and reds of the maintenance and armament teams. Figures shrouded in black would suddenly lunge beneath the aircraft and connect the catapult's strop to the 'stovey'. The pilot, carefully watching the small green pennant held high by the Flight Deck Officer, slowly releases his whining engines from their shackles and allows them to roar into full power. The heat and blast is overpowering—then suddenly the tiny green flag swoops to deck level and the pilot rocks backwards as the steam catapult slams his aircraft into space. His jets trailing the brown smoke of spent power, he soars upwards to circle 'mother', and await the launching of his twin. When all the aircraft have gone an unearthly silence descends upon the ship.

Perhaps an hour and a half later, a solitary, navy-blue and yellow Whirlwind helicopter hovers to stern. Its small crew acting as 'plane-guard', whilst their diver, clad in his equipment, sits in the door with his legs dangling over the edge, ready to assist any pilot who is unlucky enough to end up in the 'oggin' (sea). Away in the distance, specks suddenly materialise into pairs of Buccaneers and Vixens; some of whom are trailing a mist-like spume of unwanted fuel as the aviators bring them down to their correct landing weight. Everyone on board waits. The



Pte. Martindale at flying stations.

arrester wires are checked for the last time; asbestos clad fire-fighters edge closer to their limits; and the mirror landing device, situated close to the angled flight deck, is manned. A stiff 30-knot breeze rushes across the deck as *Victorious* churns along making the wind so necessary for safe landings. The scream of the jets grow louder, and suddenly, through the blue sulphur haze aft of the mighty funnel, appears a Vixen. Its wings yawing frantically as it corrects itself on to the deck. Its trailing hook groping desperately for the thin black cable—MISSED . . . Immediately a deafening shriek fills the ship, as the twin jet-engines are boosted up to maximum power, and the weary Vixen lifts its nose into the air to streak away and have another try in a very few minutes. Before I am settled, another Vixen rushes up to our stern. This one looks a lot steadier and proves it by snatching the arrester wire from the deck and hauling herself to a standstill. She is still rolling when her wings begin to fold, and the pilot's canopy slides back. Her hook lifts, and now she taxis forward, paying attention to the batons of the flight deck crewman as he directs her into a parking space at the forward end of the ship. The arrester wire has only just been sucked back into place, and still quivering from its last effort, when the hungry hook of a Buccaneer grabs at it once again. I notice that the aircraft are landing within 30 seconds of one another! Now as the last of the jets struggles to a stop, the lone helicopter moves to starboard until it hovers above the deck. Then gently, so very gently, it slowly lands. Its guard duty is over.

These exercises were never confined to the daylight. For at night, beneath the eerie glow of huge red lamps and harsh white spotlights, *Vixens* and *Buccaneers* were launched and recovered, speedily and safely.

Below the flight deck is the Operations Room. Lit by ultra-violet lights and filled with glowing radar screens—I was reminded of Dr. Strange-love. An enormous blackboard situated high above everyone's heads is covered with coded symbols giving instant information about ships and planes within the Carrier's area of influence. Here, each aircraft has a radar screen to itself. From this room the 'stoveys' can be directed on to their targets—targets which are still invisible to the pilot. Only one voice fills this nerve centre, the voice of the officer who carries on a one-sided conversation with the pilots waiting to land-on!

On the Compass Platform, one of the Officers of the Watch peers intently at a radar screen attempting to estimate whether a distant ship will pass within a mile of *Victorious*. If so, then the Captain is alerted. For whilst at sea, the Captain is always on duty. This particular ship causes us no trouble. She is a Japanese tanker whose ensign dips jerkily as she passes by. We return the compliment, at the same time signalling with our Aldis Lamp the traditional naval challenge: **WHAT SHIP? WHERE BOUND?**

Two days slip by and we sail through the Suez Canal. Our radar sets are dead, but our cameras work overtime. On both banks we see vast troop movements in the desert. Lengthy convoys of Russian Gaz TCVs and T55 Medium tanks, are not uncommon sights. The Egyptians are moving across Sinai to do battle with the Israelis.



Two of the backroom boys.



Pte. West and Pte. Fountain.

We steam on towards Ismailia and note the old RAF airfields of Deversoir; Abu Suer; and Fayid, now littered with Russian supersonic Mig 21s. At El Bala, Egyptian soldiers gesticulate angrily at *Victorious*. And by the time we arrive at Port Said, small crowds are waiting for us. As we come alongside, they fill the air with abuse and scream insults at the sailors. The anti-aircraft guns at the Canal's entrance are fully manned—the war seems inevitable.

On board the few Arab traders who have been allowed on the ship are doing a roaring trade. Their simple poufs and handbags sell like hot cakes. In the forward lift, the 'Gully-Gully Man' is charming dozens of matelots with his sleight-of-hand and other tricks.

Next stop Gibraltar! But as we pass Malta, we are told to stand-by for the Arab-Israeli Conflict. A lot of flying takes place, and we soon put in to Grand Harbour at Valetta so that we can replenish some of our supplies. We now learn that the *Victorious* can expect to remain in the Mediterranean for a further six weeks. Sadly we Anglians realise that our party's over, and preparations are made to leave the ship and fly home from the George Cross Island of Malta.

We waited a week before getting seats on a *Britannia* which was going in our direction. Some of us soon found something to keep ourselves interested!! L/Cpl. Basset and Pte. Fountain hired a car and did the Island in style.

We had left Aden before the Main Body of the Battalion . . . and arrived in England after the Rear Party! But in those four weeks we'd had a few laughs; made lots of memories and friends . . . and experienced a way of life and comradeship peculiar only to the Royal Navy. It is with great regret that I mourn the passing of the Aircraft Carrier . . . and the advent of the RAF's Island Bases!!

'HAMSTER' 67

Photographs by L/Cpl. Basset, 3 R Anglian.

Six Feet under in Norway - ANON

On every course there comes the awful moment when the theoretical gives place to the practical. On a winter warfare course this can be a chilling experience. We were strangely subdued as we plodded through the snow, knowing that that same awful moment had come, somewhere—Lord only knew where—atop a wild and barren hill in Norway.

For a demonstration on how to survive in Arctic wastes we were shown two shelters: a tunnel dug out of the snow, and a deep snow trench with individual sleeping-bays, disturbingly reminiscent of a catacomb. Outside a blizzard raged; inside all was warm and quiet. But we were quickly pulled out again. We split up into groups of four, divided amongst those who swore they suffered from claustrophobia and those who were brave enough to try digging and spending a night in a tunnel beneath some eight feet of snow.

We trench-diggers did actually think that it would be easier to dig a trench than to excavate a tunnel. In fact we began to realise our mistake after about two hours' work when our home-to-be gently caved in. But we drew comfort from another trench party suffering the same fate, while the tunnellers burrowed happily, and successfully, into the hill.

But eventually our frantic digging as we hurried on down and out of the blizzard resulted in a fine trench. Perhaps not quite so fine as the demonstration model, but complete with tiny sleeping-bays into which we could just about fit if we breathed out and omitted to breathe in again. By dint of unceasing efforts we collected a great pile of fir branches with which to insulate our beds, deck the floor, and roof the trench. Incidentally, whenever making a roof of fir branches over a snow trench in a Norwegian blizzard it is advisable to use a groundsheet as well; our heaped branches served merely as a sieve for the snow flakes. Another worthy tip: when collecting the fir branches don't take off your gloves and hide them away to keep them dry—they didn't keep dry. I simply got a frostbitten finger.

And so we struggled into bed, one by one (because there wasn't room for more) by the light of the candle which we had to keep burning to ensure that there was enough fresh air in the trench. Ironic, when it was almost impossible to keep the candle burning in defiance of the gale. Lying on my back I fell asleep rubbing noses with the snow roof of my sleeping-bay.

With supreme cunning we had built the entrance facing out of the wind; with even

greater cunning the wind effected a curious somersault just outside our doorway, driving the snow scornfully through our door and piling it in deep drifts on the floor. Sometime later an instructor doing the rounds was horrified to see traces of our kit, heaped in the middle of the trench and half covered by the drifts. Sleepily and grumpily we squeezed the kit into the comparative shelter of our sleeping-bays, while he lit another candle (which, strangely, stayed alight). My boots, half filled with snow and frozen rigid, made their way into my sleeping bag, and fortunately thawed out by the morning.

Our Arctic catacomb was almost too realistic. At pre-dawn reveille we had to dig our way out of the door of our trench. Other cold-looking mortals emerged all around. Still the same number as at the beginning of the exercise. Of course no other trench had suffered to the same extent as ours, but it was good to hear that the roof of one tunnel had subsided by a few inches during the night and that the creaks and groans its occupants had heard had been the prelude to complete collapse later in the morning.

The sort of exercise one puts down as 'good experience' whilst silently praying to be spared any more such 'good experiences'.



Stop for a 'brew-up' at an early stage—a mere three feet under.

A.C.F. NOTES

ESSEX

6th Cadet Regiment (Chelmsford) have enjoyed a most successful sporting year. In April they won all three Challenge Cups at the inter County 22 Rifle Meeting at Chelmsford, and in July at Purfleet they regained the inter Regimental trophy at the 303 Meeting. 1st Regiment (West Ham) were runners up on both occasions. The Chelmsford Cadets were also winners of the Athletic Competition held at Chelmsford in June.

In the Swimming Championships held at Hornchurch Baths, the 3rd Regiment (Brentwood) were easy winners.

The Annual Camp was held at Stanford PTA (Wretham Camp). The programme included adventure training and a number of interesting and recreational visits to parts of Norfolk and Suffolk. Demonstrations by the Regular Army and assistance from Army Youth Teams helped greatly toward a most successful camp.

LINCOLNSHIRE

On Sunday, 18th June 1967, the Northern Command Athletics were held at Butlin's Sports Stadium, Kingston-upon-Hull.

L/Cpl. P. Green of the Gainsborough Det. won the 880 yards in a record time of 2 mins. 25 secs. and L/Cpl. K. Brunnenkant of the Market Rasen Det. won the High Jump at 4 ft 10 in.

The two winners were selected to represent Northern Command in the National Athletics which were held at Edinburgh on Saturday, 22nd July 1967, where L/Cpl. K. Brunnenkant came second, jumping 4 ft 9½ in. L/Cpl. P. Green could only manage fourth place in the 880 yards, but once again both Cadets did extremely well and collected quite a few points for Northern Command who eventually finished third in the overall championships.

Annual Camp this year was held at Rowston, Hornsea, from the 5th-19th August, 1967. About 300 Cadets attended.

A new Training Centre for the County inside the WETC at Beckingham Camp was opened on Sunday, 25th June, 1967, by Colonel The Earl of Yarborough, DL, JP, Chairman of the Lincolnshire T and AFA.

The Ceremony took the form of a drum head service on the square conducted by the Reverend E. Hutchin, Chaplain of No. 3 Bn., an inspection of the parade by Colonel The Earl of Yarborough,

DL, JP, a march past and the official opening ceremony inside the building.

This Centre is now in full operation at most week-ends and we are finding it a great asset training-wise throughout the County and hope to make full use of it in the future.

Congratulations to Lt.-Colonel R. Snell on his recent appointment to Deputy County Cadet Commandant.

NORFOLK

In May a County Team came second out of eight counties in the Eastern Command Tetrathlon Championship at Woolwich (Shooting, Swimming, Cross Country, and Athletics). In the same month the new Hut for the Gorleston Company was opened by the Lord Lieutenant.

We held our County Athletic Meeting in June when the prizes were presented by Lieutenant-General Sir Edward Howard-Vyse, Chairman The Army Cadet Force Association. Later four cadets competed as part of the Winning Eastern Command Team in the ACF National Athletic Championships in Edinburgh. Two of them broke ACF records and gained AAA grade III standards in winning the 880 yards and Discus, the third gained AAA grade III standard in winning the Shot and the fourth ran in the winning 4 by 110 yards Relay.

On 8th July we were very pleased to be represented at the first County Youth Rally to be held in Norfolk by a Static Display and the Corps of Drums of the 2nd Norfolk Bn. All major County Youth Organisations took part.

During this time Battalion and Sub-Unit weekly parade evenings and weekend training camps have been held culminating in Annual Camp in the first week in August at Crowborough in Sussex. Some 300 adults and cadets travelled by special train and fine weather ensured a most enjoyable time on the training areas, assault boating, and the ranges by the sea. A number of cadets took part in a rock-climbing course at the Bowles Rocks climbing school at Crowborough.

In August we were happy to be able to sponsor a foreign visitor to the United Nations Work Camp at Santon Downham, organised by the County Youth Service which undertook as its task the building of a children's playground for Thetford New Town.

A 'Gold' for S.I. Friend

Lastly, just at the time of going to press we have learned that the first member of the Norfolk ACF, Sergeant Instructor C. R. L. Friend, of Great Yarmouth, has attained the coveted Gold Standard of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme.

Why don't you get a haircut, Soldier!

The Royal Norfolk Show fell during the camp week, but nevertheless 'Buckingham Palace' was erected on the showground. Many members and old friends of the Regiment called to see us.

'A' Company

With the reduced amount of training time available, sport has taken up a larger part of the Company activities. A thriving Badminton club has been formed and at the moment enthusiasm for this is shouldering out other activities. Even the 22 shooting has taken a beating.

There was one very popular Sunday training day on the river at Coltishall. Assault boats and seagull engines with some radio training was thoroughly enjoyable and most instructive. A good contingent from Great Yarmouth joined in. The next part-time Sunday was on the range at Horsford, with archery taking up part of the time. Some of the lads seem to be more proficient with bows and arrows than with their No. 4 rifles; I wonder if this is progress? At least it is all good fun and has a training value.

Annual Camp at St. Martin's Plain, Shorncliff, was voted as 'the tops'. Accommodation and

food was all of a good standard. The important item of time off in the evening was also in evidence and this balanced a rugged start at 0630 hrs with PT. Ex 'Nightshift' was a little shagging especially for some of the younger members but all ranks taking part had very few grumbles. The only part of the Company not engaged in this exercise was the Pioneer Platoon. For most of the Camp they had been detached with the Royal Engineers and were highly satisfied with their period away from the Bn.

Finally I must say that we were all put to shame by Capt. Cadge, Cpls. Pye and Fearnley who carried out their early morning PT in the form of a morning run. Several others took part in this but having turned out, in the end were turned inside out.

Haircut—Tailpiece

Conversation heard during GOG in C's visit.

GENERAL: 'Why don't you get your haircut soldier?'

SOLDIER, 'If I do it always . . . rains.'

We had a splendid week of sunshine.



SPORT

1ST BATTALION

The Battalion had quite a successful athletics season this year because a little more time was devoted to training than in 1966. The Battalion Meeting was held on 18th and 19th May. The Inter-Company Competition was deservedly won by 'B' Company, while 'A' Company won the Under-88 stone Tug-of-War and HQ Company the Under-100 stone. Cpl. Worby (B) won the Victor Ludorum Cup for the best individual athlete by winning the 110 metres Hurdles and Long Jump and coming second in the 100 metres. Good performances were put up by L/Cpl. Maine (HQ) who won both the Javelin and Discus with Army and BAOR qualifying performances respectively; by Cpl. Smith (C) in winning both sprints; by Cpl. Parsons (HQ) in winning the 400 and 800 metres; and L/Cpl. King (A) in winning the 1,500 and 5,000 metres. Cpl. Parsons and L/Cpl. King achieved BAOR qualifying performances in the 400 and 1,500 metres respectively.

The team which was then selected to represent the Battalion trained hard for the 7th Armoured



Cpl. Staff (HQ Company) crossing the finishing line in the Battalion Sports Meeting.



Pte. Frost (MT) putting the shot at the Brigade Sports Meeting, watched by (left to right) Pte. Sieley, CSM Carson, Captain Conder, Cpl. Lenman, Pte. Dodman L/Cpl. Maine and Pte. 001.

Brigade Meeting which was held at Hohne on 14th June. It was soon apparent that 2 RTR and 3 RTR were our strongest rivals of the six major units taking part. A hard struggle ensued. The Battalion team took either first or second place in nine out of the 14 events and finally came second to 3 RTR by 16 points. L/Cpl. King (A) did well to win both the 1,500 and 5,000 metres, and Cpl. Smith (C) and Cpl. Worby (B) broke the Brigade Long Jump record with a combined distance of 39 ft 8½ in.

The 1st Division Meeting was held only two days later at Minden. Eight Major units took part, all of which had either won or been runners-up in their respective Brigade Championships. As was expected the standard was high and the Battalion did well to be placed fourth. 1st Bn The Queens Own Highlanders won the Championships with our previous rivals 3 RTR coming second. L/Cpl. Maine (HQ) and Sgt. Taylor (HQ) did well to win the Discus with a

combined distance of 221 ft 9 in. and our 4 by 400 metres team, consisting of Sgt. Thompson (B), Cpl. Parsons (HQ), Cpl. Isles (Trg.) and Pte. Pyatt (Trg.) just lost to 3 RTR in a thrilling race. L/Cpl. King (A) again excelled with a first in the 1,500 metres and a second in the 5,000.

The football team came top of the Garrison second league at the end of the season, having played 10 matches and won 10 in the second leg; they look forward to a successful season in the first division.

Finally to end the season Cpl. Parsons (HQ) and L/Cpl. Maine (HQ) went home to Aldershot to take part in the Army Individual Championships for the second year running—a just reward for their dedicated training.



HQ Coy's winning Tug-of-War Team at the Battalion Sports Meeting 1967, coached by Cpl. Parsons. The team (left to right) C/Sgt. Lawson, C/Sgt. Mobius, Sgt. Reed, RAPC, Pte. Elliott, Pte. McCarthy, Pte. Jarvis and Pte. Kent.

REGIMENTAL GOLF MEETING

14th, 15th 16th JULY

Inter-Battalion Cup	The Tigers
Suffolk Cup	Lt. Col. H. H. Moore
Pompadour Cup	Col. B. J. Palmer, MBE
Isham Salver	Lt. Col. C. R. Murray Brown, DSO
Ponsonby Cup	Lt. Col. P. G. Upcher, DSO, DL Lt. Col. A. L. Novis, MC

On the Saturday morning the Regimental team of 14 players met a team from the Flempton Golf Club. This was the first recorded occasion that the Regiment have won the series.

The Flempton Club entertained our team to a lavish lunch and in the evening joined us at the Beating of Retreat.

Golf Champions: see 'Mainly About People'.

4TH BATTALION ATHLETICS NOTES FROM MALTA

Following a most successful Cross Country season, reported in a previous edition, the 'Tigers' middle distance runners turned their attention to the athletics scene. In early March these stalwarts were joined by the sprint and field events men as preparations got under way for the Battalion Sports Meeting.

The meeting was duly held on 23rd March, some 90 competitors taking part. The Team Trophy was taken by HQ1 closely followed by 'A' Coy.

Our lengthy and arduous training paid off handsomely, for although athletes from seven units took part in a full programme in the Malta Garrison Meeting, we won 15 out of 16 events, and Pte. Peacock took second place in the 16th event, the three miles, being beaten by one tenth of a second. We also won the Team Trophy with 204 points from 1 Loyals with 67 points.

Our achievements in the Garrison Meeting were rewarded when the Army team was announced with 29 of the 32 places coming our way. The Army won by seven points from the RAF with the Navy third some 60 points behind in the inter service meeting.

The season was brought to a fitting climax when we had more success at the Malta AAA's Championships held on the 3rd and 4th June. We carried off six firsts, six seconds and eight thirds.

Best individual performances of the 'Tigers' in the various meetings were:

100 yards: L/Cpl. Holman, 10.2 seconds.

220 yards: Cpl. Harman, 25.0 seconds.

440 yards: Pte. Tomlin, 54.1 seconds.

880 yards: Pte. Tomlin, 2 mins. 8.1 seconds.



L/Cpl. Holman of the 4th Battalion jumping 5 ft 8½ in. at the Malta and Libya Command Athletics Meeting. (He jumped 5 ft 10 in. in the UK later in the year.)

1 mile: Capt. Carr, 4 mins. 47.0 seconds.
 120 yards Hurdles: Cpl. Sarsons, 16.3 seconds.
 4 by 110 yards Relay: 4 R Anglian, 45.6 seconds.
 High Jump: L/Cpl. Holman, 5 ft 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
 Long Jump: Cpl. Dutton, 20 ft 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
 Triple Jump: L/Cpl. Holman, 42 ft 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
 Hammer: Cpl. Dutton, 118 ft 6 in.
 Discus: Cpl. Dutton, 122 ft 6 in.
 Javelin: L/Cpl. Austin, 152 ft 4 in.
 Shot: Cpl. Waqairoba, 39 ft 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Football

The football team are to take part in the Army Cup and are training hard for their first match which is to be held in Colchester on 8th November 1967 against 8th Inf. Workshops. The team have had fixtures against Hibernian FC, winners of the Maltese league last year. Hibernian are due to play Manchester United in the European Cup, and play us in order to get practice in the English style of football.

3rd BATTALION COOL OFF IN RADFAN CAMP

The collapsible swimming pool, complete with filter, was opened in March 1967. It was presented to Radfan Camp by the Nuffield Trust and the very pleasant surrounds and patio built by 10 Fd. Sqn. RE, to whom we are most grateful. As you can imagine the pool soon proved a most popular amenity, much enjoyed by soldiers returning hot and thirsty from operations. We furnished the patio with attractive garden furniture and coloured umbrellas. The day-to-day running and maintenance was carried out by Ssgt. Tom Godfrey, APTC, aided by his able assistant PT instructor Pte. 'Noddy' Johnson, and Cpl. Fred Shoemith, i/c Kiosk. Although the pump and drainage system had drawbacks which made draining and filling an awkward operation, Ssgt. Godfrey quickly became an expert and kept the pool clean and open for maximum periods.

ANGLIANS WIN COMMAND BOAT RACE AND SET UP A NEW RECORD

—'Times Malta 26th July 1967'

The 4th Battalion Rowing Crew took part once again in the Command Boat Race on 25th July 1967. Having won the 2,000-yard race last

year it was essential that we should retain the cup especially as it may well be our last chance. Training therefore started early and vigorously towards the middle of May. Lt. Fisher, the only member of the crew with previous rowing experience, captained and coached the team. Sgt. Stoves, APTC, ran the training and set an extremely comprehensive and effective programme that brought the crew to their 'peak pulling power' on the day of the race.

11th July 1967 saw 4 R Anglian win their heat by a comfortable six lengths. The other heat's time was 12 seconds slower than ours.

The great day arrived and the crews lined up at the start—nerves were screeching. Although the Tigers were favourites anything could happen and the other crews, all Maltese, were determined to win. For the first hundred yards most crews were neck and neck. By the 200 yard point, the field had spread. The Tigers were in the lead with a rate of striking of 42–45 which they kept up all the way down the course, compared to 34–38 of the other crews. From this point on their lead increased. As stated in the Local Papers 'The Anglians were in a class of their own'. The final verdict was a win by eight lengths and a new record of 6 mins. 8.6 secs.—previously 6 mins. 11 secs. and set up in 1958.

The GOC, Maj. General A. R. Leakey, CB, DSO, MC, presented the cup to Sgt. Davies, who was traditionally ducked afterwards.

The crew were: Cox, Sgt. E. Davies; Stroke, Lt. A. Fisher; 5, Lt. B. R. Cornish; 4, Cpl. C. Dutton; 3, Drum Major R. West; 2, Cpl. R. Allen; Bow, Sgt. W. Stoves.



The victorious 4th Battalion Boat Race Crew. (From left to right): Sgt. Stoves, Cpl. Allen, Drum-Major West, Cpl. Dutton, Lt. Cornish, Lt. Fisher, Sgt. Davies



'TIGERS' HOCKEY

Lining up for the cameraman in Malta, where it has won three major tournaments and been runners up in a fourth, is the 'Tigers' hockey team, which contains a number of players from the City and County.

The team has won the Malta Garrison Hockey League, the Joint Services Knockout Cup Competition and the Joint Services six-a-side Gala. It was surprisingly beaten in the final of the Malta Garrison Knockout Cup competition.

The team is (back row, from left to right): Lt. Tony Taylor (from Diss, Norfolk), L/Cpl. Leslie Holman, 'The Gables', Kilby Road,

Fleckney, Lt. Chris Keeble (from Guildford, Surrey), Lt. Col. David Carter, Commanding Officer, Lt. David James (from Brigg, Lincs.), Capt. Tony Swallow (from Kenley, Surrey), Sgt. Dennis Botting, 46 Rolleston Street, Leicester, and Sgt. John Milgate, Manor Cottage, Tur Langton, Market Harborough; (front row, from left to right): L/Cpl. Malcolm McNulty, 161 Lansdowne Grove, South Wigston, Sgt. Dusty Bould (from Wolverhampton), Sgt. Tom Freakley, 19 Mapelwell Road, Coalville, Bandmaster Jim Battye (from Huddersfield) and L/Cpl. John Whitehead, 37 Caledine Road, New Parks Estate, Leicester.



The Tigers Athletics Team, winners of the 1967 Malta Garrison Inter-Unit Championships.

CRICKET

Regimental Weekend

Two most enjoyable games were played on the 14th and 16th of July v. Bury and West Suffolk and Ampton respectively. The first was won and the second lost. A feature of the first match was an opening partnership of 136 between Lt. Davenport and Pte. Morales, followed by a fine 50 from Lt. Hipkin. At Ampton the match was lost by 13 runs in a close finish. Capt. Lewis (3rd Bn.) made a steady 50 and Lt. Col. Daghish a hard hit 43.

Scores

1. The Regiment: 280-8 dec. (Pte. Morales 89, Lt. Hipkin 67, Lt. Davenport 68)
Bury and West Suffolk: 234 (Capt. Vigers 5 for 54, L/Cpl. Greenwood 2 for 27, Lt. Davenport 3 for 75).
Won by 46 runs
2. The Regiment: 213 (Capt. Lewis 50, Lt. Col. Daghish 43).
Ampton: 226-6 dec (Capt. Vigers 2 for 39, Lt. Calder 2 for 38, Lt. Col. Daghish 1 for 21, Capt. Jefferson 1 for 33).
Lost by 13 runs

The Depot is again having a successful season. The record is not quite as satisfactory as last year, more matches having been lost but this has been due to the considerably increased fixture list

and the more flexible team. To date the team has played 23 matches, won 13, drawn 1 and lost 9—most of the losses being evening 'over' games. The Depot did well in the Eastern Command Knockout Competition which we won last year, but we failed to beat 156 Provost Company in the District Stage Final. The team has changed considerably from last year. Only five players remain but the additions have made a great difference to the side, namely Capt. Ingleby Jefferson, Lt. Guy Hipkin and Lt. Tony Calder. Capt. Vigers and L/Cpl. Greenwood are approaching 50 wickets apiece for the second consecutive season and Pte. 'Speedy' Morales has had a tremendous season with the bat, having scored over 700 runs including 133 not out and four 50s. He also featured with L/Cpl. Greenwood in an unbroken opening stand of 204 against 39 Regt. RE. Approaching 500 runs is the Captain, Lt. Brian Davenport who scored 130 v. Bury Police early in the year—to make up for his dropped slip catches. A word about the 'baby' of the side, J/Recruit Robinson whose fielding has been of a very high standard. In general, individual performances are of a very much higher order than last season.

Team: Lt. Davenport, Pte. Morales (W/K), Lt. Hipkins, Capt. Jefferson, L/Cpl. Greenwood, Major Dean, Capt. Vigers, Lt. Calder, J/Bdsmn Lines, Pte. Pearson, WO1 Kinson, Lt. Rees, J/Rec. Robinson.



This photograph is reproduced from an album rescued by Mr. W. J. O'Connor from rubbish earmarked for burning when the Drill Hall in Clarendon Road was about to be demolished.

The album contains group photographs of every company and sports team in the 2nd Battalion The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, KAMTEE, India in 1923.

Mr. O'Connor serves as a L/Cpl. in the 1st Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment (T). He will be pleased to give the album to any Old Comrade who can claim to have been in KAMTEE in 1923, or who wishes to write to him.

OBITUARIES

3rd BATTALION PRIVATE PINFOLD

Pte. Pinfold was tragically killed in a traffic accident while on leave after returning from service with the 3rd Battalion in Aden. The accident occurred on 23rd June 1967 at Colchester. Pinfold joined the Army as a boy in May 1964 and was trained at the Infantry Junior Leaders Battalion, Oswestry. He was posted to the 3rd Battalion in Tidworth in September 1966 and joined the Mortar Platoon while in Aden. He was a most promising young soldier, always eager to learn, with high personal standards in all things and extremely popular. His behaviour in Aden under operational conditions was outstanding and his death is a sad loss to both his parents and to the Regiment. To his parents and brothers we extend our deepest sympathy.

CAPTAIN CYRIL GEORGE MILLER, TD

Cyril George Miller collapsed at his home, 7 Patrick Street, Grimsby, just before midnight on Friday 14th July and died peacefully at 1020 hrs. next day.

All who knew him well mourn his loss, for he was one of the most loyal men ever to serve in the 10th Foot. From the day he first joined the 5th Battalion of the Regiment as a private soldier, long before the beginning of the 1914/18 War, until his death, he devoted his life in the service of his Regiment and his former comrades.

Commissioned as an Officer during the 1914/18 War, he served as Adjutant of the 5th Battalion during some of its toughest battles, including the Battle of the Hohenzollern Redoubt.

After the 1914/18 War on his return to civilian life he became a founder member of the Grimsby Branch of the Regimental Association and for some years was its Chairman; he also formed and became the Secretary of the 5th Battalion Veterans, who meet for their Annual Dinner in one or other of the towns of Lincolnshire to which the 5th Battalion was associated.

Cyril was one who endeared himself to his Regiment and fellow men, he never spared himself in serving old Comrades, bringing to notice those he found to be in need of help.

His hobby was stamp collecting—he was a philatelist of high standing, his valuable collection being exhibited in many places in England and on the Continent, particularly in Germany.

To his widow and relatives we extend sincere condolences.

GEORGE H. TINDALL

George Tindall died on Wednesday 9th August 1967 after a long period of failing health. Despite his ill health he strove to keep the London Branch of The Northamptonshire Regiment Comrades Association going by being its Secretary.

On leaving school he joined the Merchant Navy as a galley boy and went round the world on many occasions and on one occasion he actually sailed round in a Swedish windjammer. He eventually swapped this occupation for that of a regular soldier and joined The Northamptonshire Regiment, a Regiment of which he was extremely proud and in his eyes there was none finer.

He went to France with the 2nd Bn. in 1939 and was badly wounded and taken prisoner, being held captive in Poland throughout the war. The effects of his wounds caused the deterioration in his health from which he eventually died.

After leaving the Army he went to live in Bermondsey, S.E.16, and spent many years in local government where he battled for the underprivileged.

He will be much missed by the London Branch and we extend our sympathy to his wife and his son.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM KNIGHT

It was a great shock to the very great number of retired and serving 'Tiger' friends of Captain Bill Knight when they heard he had suddenly died in hospital at the age of 65 on 28th April, 1967.

Bill joined the Leicestershire Regiment on 19th July 1919, and for 20 years proved himself to be an outstandingly good 'Tiger' both at work and games, and for this he was awarded in 1937 one of the very few Coronation medals allotted to the 2nd Battalion.

When War broke out he helped with the formation of the 7th and 8th Battalions and was then commissioned. He became Assistant Camp Commandant at Field Marshal Montgomery's Headquarters in North West Europe and for his work there he was mentioned in despatches.

He retired in 1946 but in 1950 he came back to the Regiment as Assistant Secretary of The Royal Tigers' Association. Having served so long in the Regiment and in so many battalions he knew so many 'Tigers'. They all came to see him for a chat about old times and questions about how the Regiment would be affected by the many reorganisations that we have weathered during the past 15 years. Some of course came wanting

help from the Royal Tigers' Association. He had tremendous patience, sympathy and understanding of the problems of his fellow retired 'Tigers'. They knew if they needed help Bill would see they got it. They also knew that if they did not really need help they were unlikely to bluff him. For all this he was very greatly respected.

For the last few years, after the closing of our Depot at Glen Parva Barracks, he also served as Chief Clerk at our Regimental Headquarters and his knowledge of everybody and everything connected with the Regiment proved invaluable.

Everybody was glad that he was made, just before his death, an Honorary Life Member of the Royal Tigers' Association, the greatest honour the Association can pay any 'Tiger', and nobody deserved it more than Bill.

To Mrs. Knight and his family we send our deepest sympathy in their great loss, a loss which is also felt so much by so many 'Tigers', and especially at Regimental Headquarters.

P.G.U.

Births, Marriages and Deaths

BIRTHS

AMOS—On 20th May 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Diana, wife of Captain A. T. Amos, a daughter, Annabelle Jane.

BAKEWELL—On 17th April 1967, at BMH Berlin, to Christel, wife of Pte. T. Bakewell, a son, Andreas.

BARLOW—On 6th May 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Janet, wife of Cpl. A. Barlow, a son, Dean Anthony.

CLANDFIELD—On 8th July 1967, at Tidworth Military Hospital, to Helen, wife of Pte. M. Clandfield, a son, Michael Colin.

COX—On 10th May 1967, at Tidworth Military Hospital, to Suzanne, wife of Captain J. S. Cox, MBE, RAMC, a daughter, Jane Suzanne.

DUTTON—On 28th June 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Valerie, wife of Cpl. C. Dutton, a son, Adam Carl.

EUSTACE—On 9th April 1967, at Newmarket General Hospital, to Joyce, wife of L/Cpl. Eustace, a daughter, Julie Anne.

EVANS—On 24th May 1967, at West Ham, to June, wife of Pte. N. Evans, a daughter, Elaine.

FLETCHER-BRYANS—On 2nd July 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Ann, wife of Pte. B. Fletcher-Bryans, a son, Michael.

GEORGE—On 15th April 1967, at St. Mary's Hospital, Melton Mowbray, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. R. George, a daughter, Karen.

GORDON—On 1st May 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Marcia, wife of Pte. R. Gordon, a son, Paul Daniel.

GOUGH—On 16th May 1967, at Tidworth Military Hospital, to Cpl. and Mrs. J. Gough, a son, Jerome Paul.

HART—On 21st May 1967, at Watford Maternity hospital, to Pamela, wife of Pte. D. Hart, a son, Paul Arthur.

HILL—On 19th May 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Pauline, wife of WOII A. Hill, a son, John Anthony.

HOWE—On 12th May 1967, RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Barbara, wife of Lt. R. Howe, a daughter Alexandra Louise.

JONES—On 5th January 1967, at BMH Mount Kellet, Hong Kong, to Catherine, wife of Major Michael Jones, a son, brother for Veryan (Edward Gawayne).

LORIMER—On 11th June 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Elaine, wife of Pte. A. Lorimer, a son, Duncan Thomas.

LOWE—On 6th May 1967, at Grove Road Hospital, Luton, to Margaret, wife of Sgt. S. Lowe, a son, Neilson Adrian.

MAY—On 25th April 1967, at Tidworth Military Hospital, to Kathleen, wife of Pte. B. May, a son, David Mark.

MORALES—On 17th July 1967, at St. Giles Hospital, Camberwell, to Iona, wife of Pte. W. A. Morales, a son, Wesley Anthony.

MORRIS—On 16th May 1967, at Bury St. Edmunds, to Hazel, wife of Sgt. P. Morris, a son, Neil Daren.

NEWSTEAD—On 5th May 1967, at Tidworth Military Hospital, to Anita, wife of Pte. D. Newstead, a daughter, Jennifer.

PAUL—On 29th July 1967, at BMH Colchester, to Mary and Major Leon Paul, a son, Dominic.

ROONEY—On 25th May 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Julia, wife of Cpl. K. Rooney, a son, Kevin John.

SPIBY—On 10th May 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Christine, wife of Pte. R. Spiby, a daughter, Leesa Jane.

TAPPIN—On 28th March 1967, at Burnley, to Edna, wife of Pte. O. Tappin, a daughter, Tania Ann.

TRUE—On 9th March 1967, at Leeds, to Carol, wife of Pte. P. True, a daughter, Christine Joanne.

TUNSTILL—On 20th May 1967, at Colchester Military Hospital, to Jennifer, wife of Sgt. B. Tunstill, a daughter, Jasmine Michelle.

WALLER—On 26th August 1967, at Bury St. Edmunds, to Lt. and Mrs Rodney Waller, a daughter, Deirdre.

WATRET—On 5th May 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Beverley, wife of Pte. R. Watret, a daughter, Tracey Jane.

WHITE—On 24th July 1967, in Berlin, to Louise (née Abbot-Anderson) and Captain James White, a son, William James Purcell.

WORTHY—On 1st August 1967, in Malta, to Ann (née Hornsby-Smith) and Major Peter Worthy, a son, John George.

MARRIAGES

ALLSOPP—CHIRCOP—On 25th June 1967, at St. Julians, Malta, L/Cpl. M. Allsopp to Giovanna Chircop.

ARMSTRONG—STRUDWICK—On 29th July 1967, at Hinley, Leicester, Pte. R. Armstrong to Daphne Lily Strudwick.

BEERMAN—MUSCAT—On 31st March 1967, at Mgarr, Malta, L/Cpl. M. Beerman to Marcella Muscat.

BISHOP—WATT—On 27th June 1967, at Gretna Green, L/Cpl. R. Bishop to Angela Rose Watt.

BLACKBURN—STEVENSON—On 13th May 1967, at Sutterton Parish Church, Boston, Lincs, Pte. D. Blackburn to Marjorie Stevenson.

BURMAN—BAXTER—On 27th May 1967, at the Parish Church, Prittlewell, Essex, Cpl. K. Burman to Ann Baxter.

CALDER—REEVE—On 1st July 1967, at Wrotham, Lt. A. J. K. Calder to Caroline Melesina Reeve.

CRESSWELL—AQUILINA—On 20th May 1967, at Gzira, Malta, Pte. C. Cresswell to Mary Aquilina.

GIBSON—HESLOP—On 3rd June 1967, at the Registry Office, Hatfield, Herts., Pte. M. Gibson to Eve Heslop.

GOODCHILD—ZAMMITT—On 5th February 1967, at Victoriosa, Malta, Pte. A. Goodchild to Mary Zammitt.

HEMPSTEAD—PEPPER—On 29th July 1967, at Cambridge, Cpl. S. Hempstead to Anne Denise Pepper.

IRONS—SHEARSMITH—On 18th March 1967, at Congregational Church, Kettering, Pte. (now L/Cpl.) Irons to Dorothy Alice Shearsmith.

KENDALL—MISFUD—On 4th February 1967, at St. Julians, Malta, Pte. P. Kendall to Katie Misfud.

KIRKHAM—SIMPSON—On 25th March 1967, at St. Peters Church, Watford, Pte. Kirkham to Gloria Ann Simpson.

LEWIS—WARNER—On 25th March 1967, at Barking, Pte. Lewis to Maureen Violet Warner.

LINNETT—COOK—On 27th May 1967, at the Registry Office, Maldon, Essex, Pte. P. Linnett to Rita Cook.

McMILLEN—FULCHER—On 24th June 1967, at Bury St. Edmunds, Lt. C. P. McMillen to Angela Mary Fulcher.

PHIPPS—GALEA—On 24th June 1967, at St. Julians, Malta, Pte. J. R. Phipps to Margaret Galea.

PIKE—SHEKURY—On 15th July 1967, at St. Andrews Church, Kowloon, Hong Kong, Major Robert Pike to Cecilia Elizabeth Shekury.

PURDY—CHOWN—On 11th March 1967, at Simpson, Nr. Nuneaton, Warwicks., L/Cpl. D. Purdy to Gleniss Chown.

STONE—RANDALL—On 24th June 1967, at the Church of the Mother of God, Leicester, Pte. M. Stone to Jacqueline Randall.

STONE—TRENT—On 4th June 1967, at The Cathedral, Perth, W. Australia, Captain P. D. Stone to Christine Trent.

TINK—ZAMMITT—On 24th June 1967, at St. Julians, Malta, Pte. D. Tink to Josephine Zammitt.

WALKER—LISTER—On 18th March 1967, at All Saints Church, Bury, Lancs., L/Cpl. Walker to Christina Lister.

WATCHORN—WARD—On 17th June 1967, at Holywood Road Chapel, Belfast, N. Ireland, Pte. P. Watchorn to Barbara May Ward.

WELLS—GALEA—On 24th June 1967, at St. Julians, Malta, Pte. A. Wells to Mary Galea.

WRIGHT—TEMPLE—On 4th March 1967, at Register Office, Gainsboro, Pte. Wright to Shirley Ann Temple.

YATES—SPITERI—On 1st February 1967, at Valletta, Malta, Pte. F. Yates to Rita Spiteri.

YOUNG—LEAMY—On 17th December 1966, at The Royal Memorial Chapel, Sandhurst, Lt. F. J. T. Young to Julia Leamy.

DEATHS

BILLINGHURST—In June 1967, A. E. Billingham, late 8th Bn. The Essex Regiment.

BOWEN—On 17th May 1967, Major Leslie Arthur George Bowen MC. The Suffolk and Essex Regiments.

BOWLER—On 15th August 1967, at Bedford, Robert John Bowler, late 5th Bn. The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 51.

BRUCE—On 14th May 1967, at his home in Godmanchester, Hunts., Mr Frank Bruce, late the 8th Bn. The Bedfordshire Regiment.

COHEN—On 23rd June 1967, ex Sgt. Samuel Cohen, late of 7th Bn. The Essex Regiment.

CROOKS—On 10th July 1967, at London, ex Sgt. John William Crooks, late Lincolnshire Regiment, after a short illness.

DRISCOLL—On 15th June 1967, at Plymouth, ex Sgt. T. D. Driscoll, late The Essex Regiment and the R.A.S.C.

DWYER HAMPTON—On 9th June 1967, at Cartref, Beaumaris, Anglesey, Lt.-Colonel B. C. Dwyer Hampton, DSO, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

ELSMERE—On 10th August 1967, at Brentwood, Mr W. J. Elsmere, late of The Essex Regiment, Royal Fusiliers and Royal Engineers.

FARMER—On 25th February 1967, at 82, Valence Road, Leicester, P. F. Farmer, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

GADEN—On 28th May 1967, at his home in Sydney, New South Wales, Major Geoffrey Charles Guy Gaden, MC, late The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 71.

GOOCH—On 6th June 1967, suddenly at his home in Ipswich, Mr Anthony Claude Gooch, late The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 76.

GOODCHILD—In December 1966, at his Clacton home, Captain William Goodchild, late The Essex Regiment, aged 79.

GOODWIN—On 20th May 1967, Mr A. G. Goodwin, MM, late of 10th (Service) Bn. The Essex Regiment.

GRUNDY—On 31st May 1967, at his home, 117 Latymer Court, London, W.6, Sir Claude Grundy, late 6th Bn. The Bedfordshire Regiment, aged 76.

HUTT—On 5th July 1967, Mr T. A. Hutt, late of 10th (Service) Bn. The Essex Regiment.

KING—On 12th June 1967, in Aden, whilst serving with the 3rd Bn., Cfn. King, REME.

KNIGHT—On 28th April 1967, at Groby Road Hospital, Leicester, Captain W. Knight, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

LAMBLE—On 30th June 1967, at his home in Newick, Sussex, Mr Harry Lambie, late The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 76.

MILLER—On 15th July 1967, at Grimsby, Lincs., Captain Cyril George Miller, late The Royal Lincolnshire Regiment.

PHILBRICK—On 10th April 1967, at Southend General Hospital, Ernest Philbrick, late of 6th Bn. The Essex Regiment.

PINFOLD—On 23rd June 1967, at Colchester, as the result of a traffic accident, Pte. Pinfold, 3rd Bn.

REED—On 9th September 1967, at his home in Farnborough, Captain Percy Frederick Charles Reed, MBE, late The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 66.

RENDALL—On 25th June 1967, at 13 Whitehead Crescent, Wigston, Leicester, R. Rendall, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

SEELY—On 24th July 1967, at Chelmsford, Mr R. Seely, late of 5th Bn. The Essex Regiment.

SIMPSON—On 7th March 1967, at Hillcrest Hospital, Leicester, ex RQMS F. E. Simpson, MM, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

STEVENSON—On 6th July 1967, Lt.-Colonel Robert Arthur Woods Stevenson, DSO, late The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 59.

TINDALL—On 9th August 1967, in London, G. H. Tindall, late The Northamptonshire Regiment and Secretary of the London Branch of The Northamptonshire Regiment Comrades Association.

TOMPKINS—On 6th April 1967, in Hospital, Major C. G. L. Tompkins, late The Northamptonshire Regiment.

VARNISVERRY—On 3rd May 1967, in Hospital, Joseph H. Varnisverry, late The Northamptonshire Regiment.

VOSSER—On 15th September 1967, at his home in Woking, Major Reginald Joseph Vosser, MBE, late the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 70.

WARREN—On 25th August 1967, suddenly in Ireland, Gwen, the wife of Brigadier E. G. Warren, CBE.

WATERS—On 11th June 1967, at Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, London, Chelsea Pensioner R/C/Sgt. A. Waters, aged 92, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

WHISTON—On 2nd April 1967, suddenly, at Northampton, Robert Whiston, late Sergeant in The Northamptonshire Regiment.

WHITFIELD—On 6th July 1967, at Colchester, Mr John James Whitfield, late of The Essex Regiment.

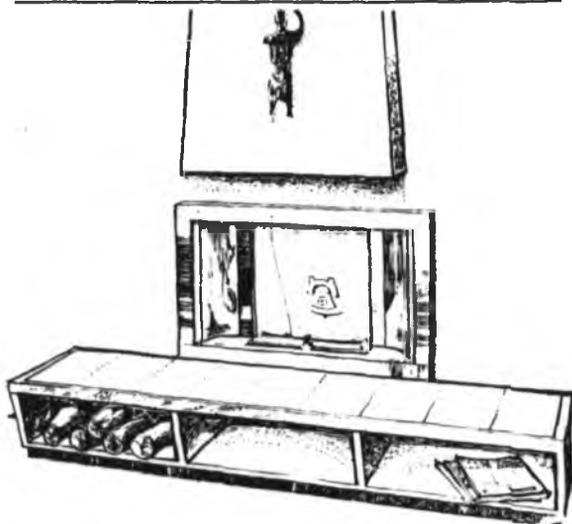
WYNNE—On 6th April 1967, at Mount Wilson, New South Wales, Lt.-Colonel Richard Owen Wynne, DSO, late The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 74.

THE UNIVERSITY ARMS HOTEL

CAMBRIDGE

EAST ANGLIA'S LEADING HOTEL

Telephone 51241



"BELL" FIREPLACES

Write or call for our latest Catalogue in colour

**A. BELL & CO. LTD., KINGSTHORPE
NORTHAMPTON Telephone 37501**

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

Castle

The Journal of the Royal Anglian Regiment (Published May and October)

Price 2s. 6d. per copy; Postage and Packing 10d. extra in the U.K.

THE EDITOR, 'CASTLE',
BLENHEIM CAMP,
BURY ST. EDMUNDS, SUFFOLK.

Please supply.....copy/copies of 'Castle' commencing with the
.....196 Number, for which I enclose £ : s. d.
postage inclusive.

Please write in block capitals

Name (Rank and Number).....

Address

.....
.....

BANKERS' ORDER

The charge for an Annual Subscription is 10s. inclusive of postage anywhere in the world. This price is necessitated since existing Bankers' Orders, originally for three numbers per year, are still current. Should the issues again be increased no additional charge will be made.

BANKERS' ORDER

To Messrs

Please pay now and on the 1st May annually to the R.H.Q., Royal Anglian General Account ('Castle'), Barclays Bank Ltd., Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, the sum of TEN SHILLINGS, being the annual subscription to 'Castle'.

Signature.....

(Please return this form to The Editor, 'Castle', Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, and not direct to your Bank.)

**TOLLY
COBBOLD
ALES**

Still

Marching ahead

in East Anglia

The Symbol of Excellence



Beers and Table Waters

STEWARD & PATTESON
POCKTHORPE BREWERY
NORWICH

LEAVING THE REGULAR ARMY?

THEN

COME AND JOIN US
IN THE T.&A.V.R.!

TAVR II HQ & HQ COY 5 BN. THE ROYAL ANGLIAN REGIMENT AT
PETERBOROUGH

118 ARMY RECOVERY COMPANY R.E.M.E. AT NORTHAMPTON
AND CORBY

TAVR III THE NORTHAMPTONSHIRE REGIMENT (TERRITORIAL) AT
NORTHAMPTON, WELLINGBOROUGH AND CORBY



Stalwart. An all purpose, amphibious load carrier that virtually no terrain or climate can stop.

STALWART and SALADIN Mobility for the 1970's

Chosen by the defence forces of 11 nations, these two famous vehicles from Alvis have an assured place in future strategic requirements. Superior to any vehicles of their kind, they provide high mobility, good road and cross country performance, combined with quietness of operation and proven reliability in service.

ALVIS OF COVENTRY ENGLAND



Saladin. A highly mobile 'Recce' vehicle with the punch of a medium tank.

The finest range of
off-duty clothing
in the Midlands
for all the
Queen's Men

★

Official suppliers of
REGIMENTAL TIES
AND BADGES



KNIGHTS

The Mans' Shop
GRANBY STREET · LEICESTER
Telephone: 20279
also at RUGBY & NORTHAMPTON



**PHIPPS AND WATNEY
BEERS**

Ask for them at your
CLUB or "LOCAL"

PHIPPS BREWERY LIMITED

MEMBER OF THE WATNEY MANN GROUP

*Announcing a new
short history of*

THE ROYAL NORFOLK REGIMENT

by **Tim Carew**

The ROYAL NORFOLK REGIMENT will be one of the first volumes published in a new series, to be launched in November, entitled FAMOUS REGIMENTS. The series, edited by Lt.-General Sir Brian Horrocks aims to provide short, readable, well-illustrated histories of the individual regiments. In this particular volume by Tim Carew, the colourful story of the Royal Norfolk Regiment is told in a vivid and exciting narrative. It is a book which can be read with enjoyment not only by Royal Norfolks but by anyone interested in Military History. (Fully illustrated).

Copies of the book, sold to the public at 21s. can be obtained through the Regimental Association at the special price of only 17s. 6d. post free. Orders should be sent to:

THE SECRETARY
REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION
ROYAL NORFOLK REGIMENT
BRITANNIA BARRACKS
NORWICH, NORFOLK NOR 67 A

or through any Branch Secretary of the Association. At the same time information on other volumes in the series can be obtained from the publishers Hamish Hamilton Ltd., 90 Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1. Just send a post card and you will be placed on the mailing list.

Order your copy of The Royal Norfolk Regiment now to be certain of obtaining one.

**GEORGE
TARRATT
LTD.**

*Jewellers and
Silversmiths*

21 MARKET STREET
LEICESTER
and at Loughborough

May we collect and deliver your order ?

Thomas Ridley & Son Ltd.

Established over 200 years

English Bacon & Cheeses a Speciality

NOTED FOR
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

York and Suffolk Hams
Fully Stocked Delicatessen

Quality Fruiterers Wines & Spirits

**ABBEGATE STREET,
BURY ST. EDMUNDS**

Phone : 4473

**HUNTER & OLIVER
Limited**

Established 1776

WINE MERCHANTS

Bury St. Edmunds

(Telephone 3041)

Branches at :

No. 1. Cornhill, Bury St. Edmunds,
Norwich, Ely, Leiston, Huntingdon, Bishops
Stortford, Newmarket, Sudbury,
Saxmundham, Bungay, Thetford, Brandon,
Stowmarket, Ipswich and Lowestoft

Orders for Export under Bond undertaken

***The
Westbury Press***

PRINTERS
and
STATIONERS

**17 and 19 KINGS ROAD
BRENTWOOD,
ESSEX**

Telephone : Brentwood 462

Solid silver model of a Royal Bengal Tiger, emblem of former Royal Leicestershire Regiment — redesignated The 4th (LEICESTERSHIRE) Battalion, The Royal Anglian Regiment. It is one of many fine models in solid silver we have been privileged to supply for over 100 years for presentation to various units of H.M. Forces.



Specialists in the production of Regimental emblems and models.
Sketches and quotations submitted on request.

PEARCE *for Perfection*

JEWELLERS WATCHMAKERS & ANTIQUE DEALERS

7 & 9 MARKET PLACE · LEICESTER · Telephone: 58935

Incorporating

W. MANSELL · SILVER STREET & FLAXENGATE · LINCOLN

IS THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT UP TO DATE?

We can commission first-class artists to depict the Regiment's actions in the last war, its overseas service since and other momentous occasions, so that future generations may visualise the life of the Regiment in our time. If your existing collection needs restoration, our expert restorers are at your service. Our large and ever changing stock of military prints, paintings, curios may contain some items of particular interest to your Regiment.

THE PARKER GALLERY

2 ALBEMARLE STREET,
PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

Telephone: GROsvener 5906/7

FOUNDED
1750



*An officer of the 17th Regiment of Foot 1800.
Now the 4th Leicestershire Battalion Royal
Anglian Regiment.*

Our latest military catalogue is now available

F. A. STONE & SONS TAILORS

MAKERS OF MILITARY GARMENTS
AND MUFTI OF ALL TYPES SINCE 1874

Known to military personnel of many units throughout the country

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS AVAILABLE

LONDON
4 New Burlington Street
Phone : REG 1313

NORWICH
PRINCE OF WALES ROAD
Phone : 25296

GT. YARMOUTH
By Appointment

*In Higham Ferrers,
Rushden & Corby, the
John White group now
make some 3,000,000
pairs a year.*

**Always look for the
name**



JOHN WHITE

JOHN WHITE FOOTWEAR LTD · HEAD OFFICES : HIGHAM FERRERS NORTHANTS
MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES SOLD BY SHOE SHOPS EVERYWHERE

Hawkes of Savile Row

The British have regularly gone into battle with glory and Hawkes' uniforms. Enough have survived to keep the firm going . . . and on victory parades and ceremonial occasions their splendid Hawkes' uniforms have always lent colour to the occasion.

Hawkes of Savile Row go back to the 1770's. Every year hundreds of people go back to Hawkes to be dressed for the 1960's.

You'll know our reputation for made-to-measure tailoring but you may be surprised at the extent of our hand-made ready-to-wear range. Drop in and see both at

1 SAVILE ROW . LONDON . W1
Telephone: REGent 0186

12a LONDON ROAD
CAMBERLEY . SURREY
Camberley 3829

Illustrated catalogue sent free on request

Student Funds Limited

*Specialists in expertise to reduce
the cost of SCHOOL FEES and to
provide attractive investment
return from Life Assurance*

SCHOOL FEES

The cost can be reduced to a NIL figure with cash outlay substantially less than the fees to be paid

The company's blue list is available on application quoting many satisfied customers among the three services, company directors, professional people etcetera.

FIVE PER CENT INVESTMENT YIELDS

free from income tax, and surtax, with a capital gain free of the capital gains tax up to one hundred per cent

INSTANT CAPITAL LIQUIDITY

from investment guaranteed by Life Offices without fear of credit restriction at any time squeeze or no squeeze.

Enquiries should be addressed to:

Student Funds Limited

Ramridge, Weyhill, Andover, Hampshire.

(Telephone: Weyhill 558)



**THE SIGN
OF
GOOD BEER
WITHIN**



REAP THE FRUITS



4¹⁰/₄%

INCOME TAX PAID by the SOCIETY

**COLCHESTER
PERMANENT**

11 SIR ISAAC'S WALK COLCHESTER Tel 73125



SEEDS AND ALL GARDEN
NEEDS, ROSES, FRUIT AND
ORNAMENTAL TREES

Head Office : CUTON MILL
CHELMSFORD, ESSEX
Telephone : 56221/6

Nurseries : SUDBURY, SUFFOLK
Seed Trial Grounds: WRITTLE, ESSEX
Visitors are welcome at any time

OVER 70 BRANCHES IN THE EASTERN AND
SOUTH EASTERN COUNTIES



Maintain your
service to

Queen and Country

in civilian life

Join the British Legion



*The Legion co-operates with your regi-
mental association and speaks for all
ex-service men and women*

BRITISH LEGION, 49 PALL MALL, S.W.1

Cook
House
Boys



**Baxters
Meat**

for lunch

**Baxters (Butchers)
Limited**
Army Contractors
400 SHOPS

THE POLICE SERVICE IN THE MIDLANDS

*offers a career to men of the
ROYAL ANGLIAN REGIMENT
with security for the future and opportunities
for promotion*

Constable's pay starts at £765 p.a. at age 19 years; £800 at 20 years; £835 at 21 years; £870 at 22 years, rising in each case to £1,205 p.a. 42 hour week. Generous leave and allowances. Pension after 25 years. Applicants must be over 5' 8" in height and under 30 years of age (under 40 in certain circumstances).

Apply now for further particulars, without obligation to:

The Hon. Secretary, No. 4 District Recruiting Board,
Birmingham City Police Recruiting & Training Centre,
Pershore Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham 5

PARKS

Artistic Florist

156 East Park Road, Leicester

Telephone: 67628



FRESH FRUIT AND SALADS DAILY

*Members of The Florists Telegraphic
Delivery Association*

*Special Terms to all members of the
Regiment*

"PURITY AND QUALITY
GUARANTEED"

Davey's Dairy

HIGH STREET :: BRENTWOOD

The Reliable Milk Supply

SPECIALITIES

**PASTEURISED AND
TUBERCULIN TESTED MILK**

Telephone 40 BRENTWOOD

J. Stevenson Holt Ltd.

The Printers for
**Regimental Sports
Services Menus
Stationery etc., etc.**

20 Newland, Northampton

Telephone: Northampton 36747

WINES



Est.

1796

JOHN SARSON & SON LTD

15 Horsefair Street

Leicester

Telephone 23927

FAMOUS DRINKS IN YOUR MESS		
 <p>Rutherford and Miles OLD TRINITY HOUSE Bual Madeira</p>	<p>LEMON HART JAMAICA RUM. LAMB'S NAVY RUM. <i>Tia Maria</i> COFFEE LIQUEUR</p>	 <p>Benedictine DOM <i>La Grande Liqueur Française</i></p>
 <p>Vintage Port Matured in the wood NOVAL LB</p>	<p><i>These and all other famous drinks are obtainable through N.A.A.F.I.</i></p>	 <p>CROWN OF CROWNS LIEBFRAUMILCH</p>
 <p>Drambuie THE LIQUEUR YOU PREFER TO BE OFFERED</p>		 <p>Carlsberg</p>
 <p>DUFF GORDON EL CÍD Amontillado Sherry</p>	<p>Deliciously Different CINZANO THE BIANCO</p>	<p>SOUTH AFRICAN WINES <i>The luxury you can afford for every occasion.</i></p>

Join the smart people...



drink
White Horse
 Whisky



The medium sherry with the dry-sounding name.

DRY SACK

**FOR
STRIKING
RESULTS**



BRITISH MADE BY BRYANT & MAY

From
Holland
with
love

Nature sheds its love
on sun-ripened apricots.
Bols creates its
greatest liqueur
with loving care.

Your Naafi Shop
has Bols in stock.
Ask for Apricot Brandy,
Cherry Brandy, Bolskaya
Vodka, Advokaat and
other delicious Bols
products.

BOLS
GINS & LIQUEURS



Right, all those
with National
Savings
Stand
Easy!

... and you can afford to. With all that security you're laughing ... money for marriages, holidays, kids, cars or houses ... when you're back on civvy street you'll have a tidy sum to lean on, too. As your Unit Savings Officer will be only too pleased to tell you, money really grows in National Savings - you might even win the £25,000 jackpot on Premium Bonds ... you don't know how lucky you are!

Right then, all those without National Savings ... think about it.

Or write to

The Secretary, H.M. Forces Savings Committee, Block 'B'
Government Buildings, London Road, Stanmore, Middlesex

General Foods
make a full range
of delicious desserts. They
make Bird's Custard, Dream Topping,
Instant Whip, Quick Trifle
and Sweet Tops.

"So what do they
do in their
coffee break?"

"They make Maxwell House,
the world's best coffee!"



General Foods - makers of Maxwell House Coffee.



VAT
69

FINEST SCOTCH WHISKY



The oil
with the perfect body

For further information write to
Duckhams Oil, Summit House,
West Wickham, Kent. Tel: 01-777 8341

DUCKHAMS 20-50 **MOTOR OIL**

**MILLIONS SOLD
FALCON MUST
BE RIGHT**

Only a Falcon pipe smokes
bone-dry, cooler, sweeter.

28/11 EACH (Spare bowl Rustic
or Smooth finish,
variety of shapes 14/6).



MADE BY FALCON PIPES LIMITED, CURZON STREET, LONDON W.1

Gifts - Military style from Mappin's



Military types like to come straight to the point. So when it's a gift, they come straight to Mappin's, who specialise in Regimental silver and jewellery - and, indeed, in superb quality presentation pieces and personal gifts of all kinds. A few pieces from our Collection of Silver are shown here. Our Gifts Catalogue will show you a lot more. We shall be glad to send you a copy.

*By Appointment
to H.M. The Queen*

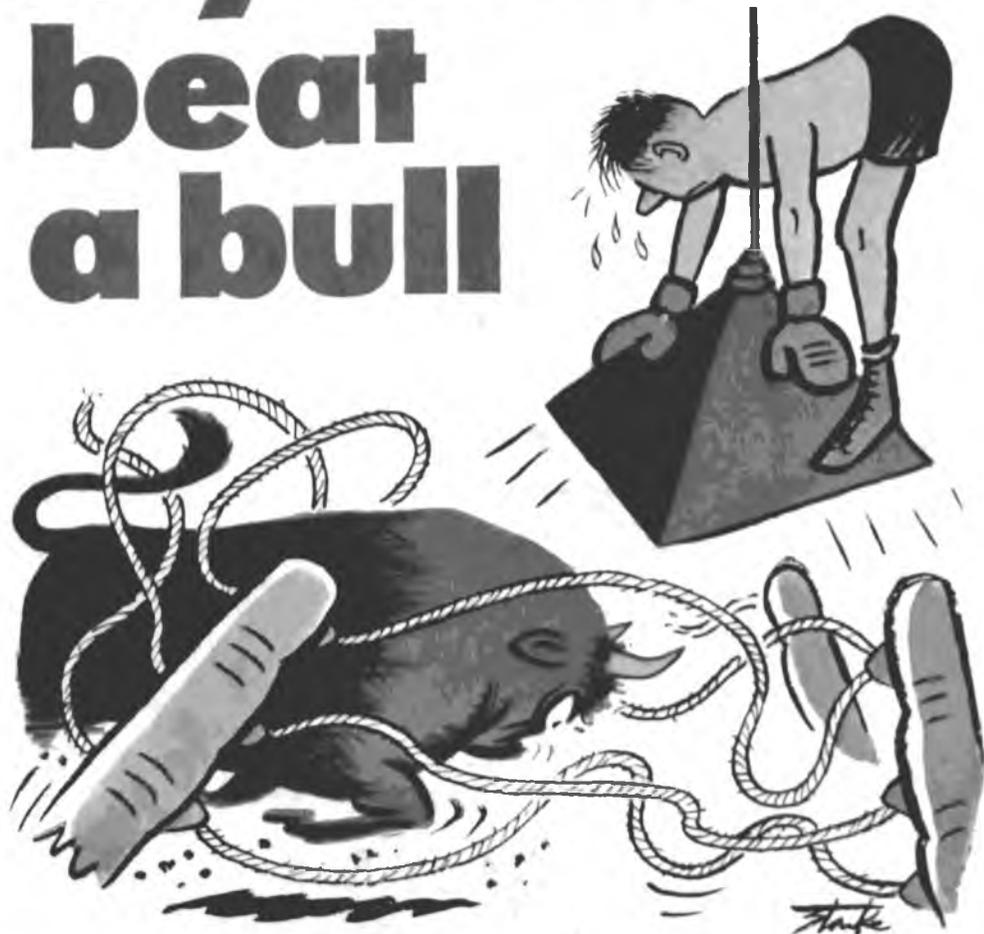


*Silversmiths
Mappin & Webb Ltd.*

Mappin & Webb

170 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1. REGENT 3801

If you can't beat a bull



join him!

**Get the best of a bull
with Bovril**



Produced for the Editor, "The Castle," the Regimental Journal of the Royal Anglian Regiment, by Combined Service Publications, Ltd., 67-68, Jermyn Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1, and printed in Great Britain by Henry Burt & Son Ltd, College Street, Kempston, Bedford. Advertisement Managers: Service Newspapers Ltd., 67-68, Jermyn Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1. (Telephone: Whitehall 2504).