Issue No. 12.

NOVEMBER, 1963

THE BRITANNIA AND CASTLE



THE JOURNAL OF THE 1" EAST ANCLIAN RECIMENT (ROYAL NORFOLK & SUFFOLK)

Estd. 1898



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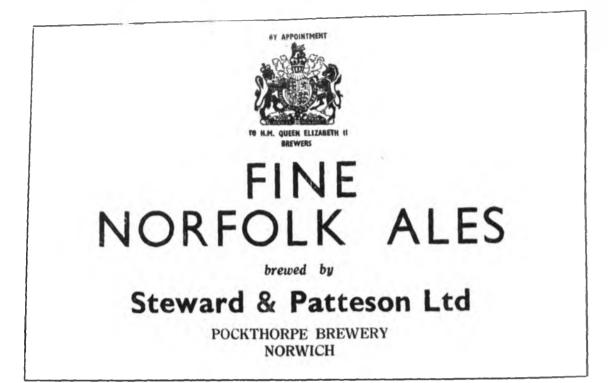
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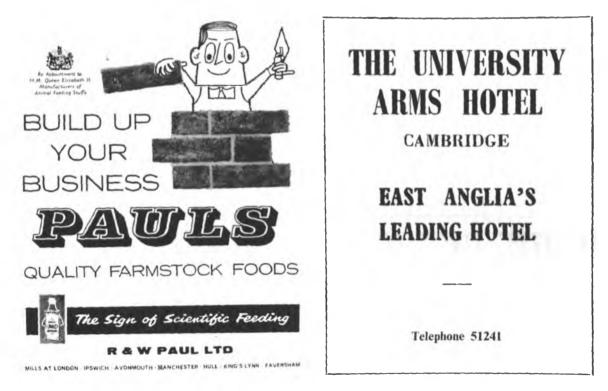
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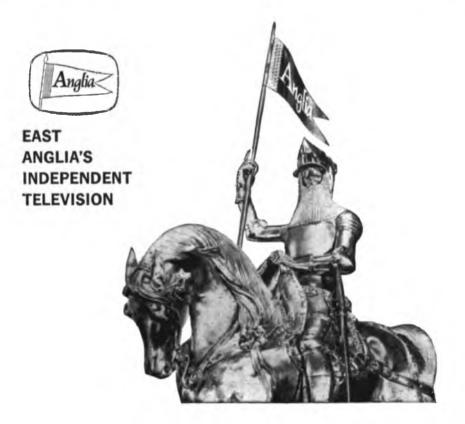


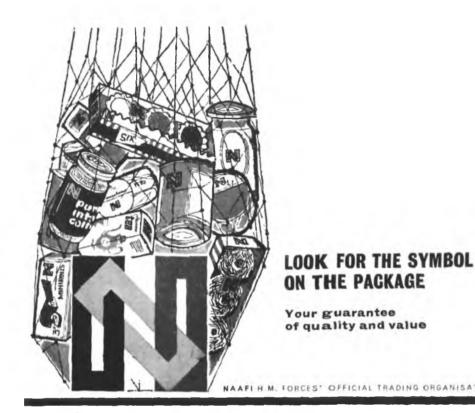


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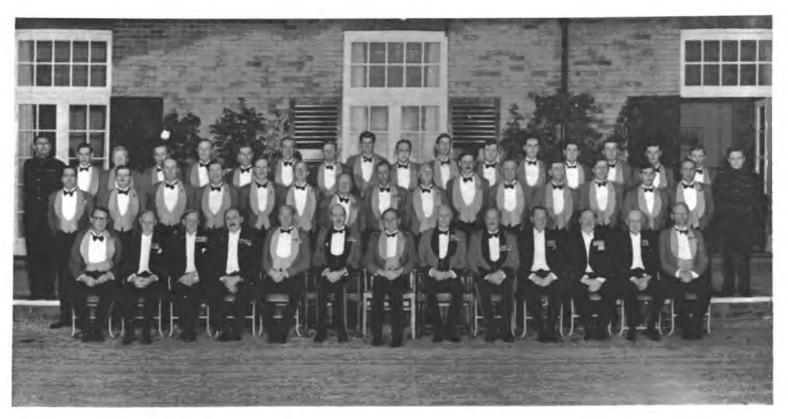


"The Britannia and Castle"

JOURNAL OF THE 1st EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT (Royal Norfolk and Suffolk)

- 24

All Editorial Contributions to be forwarded to The Editor, The Britannia and Castle Journal, Britannia Barracks, Norwich.



Regimental Guest Night 27th June, 1963. Attended by the Colonel and Deputy Colonel of the Regiment. together with former Commanding Officers of the Royal Norfolk and Suffolk Regiments who commanded their respective battalions under the old Colours which have recently been laid up in Norwich and Bury St. Edmunds.

Back Row: — Capt. C. B. Coates R.A.P.C., 2/Lieut. R. S. Conder, Lieut. J. A. Varley, Lieut. M. G. Turner-Cain, Lieut. P. B. D. Long, Capt. R. D. Gowing, Lieut. R. J. Abbott, Capt. W. J. B. Peat, Lieut. P. J. S. Child, Capt. N. J. Lewis, Lieut P. K. R. Ross, Capt. P. W. Morton, Lieut. A. C. Malim, 2/Lieut. R. H. Thompson, Lieut. P. P. D. Stone, Lieut. W. J. Hawkins, Lieut. E. H. Conder, Lieut. D. Rose. R.A.E.C.

Centre Row :-- Capt. (Q.M.) T. W. Chatting, Capt. R. G. Wilson, Capt. T. D. Dean, Capt. P. C. Ford, Capt. C. J. N. Trollope, Major J. P. Macdonald, Major E. H. Morgan, M.B.E., M.C., Major A. W. J. Turnbull, M.C., Major A. H. V. Gillmore M.C., Major J. D. A. Fitzgerald, Major M. K. D. Gunton, Capt. J. D. Churchill M.C., Capt. D. L. Clarke, Capt. J. Y. Morriss, Capt. (Q.M.) H. H. Norman M.B.E. Front Row :-- Licut.-Col. A. F. Campbell M.C., Lieut-Col. C. R. Murray-Brown, D.S.O., Col. J. H. R. Orlebar, O.B.E., Col. W. A. Heal, O.B.E., Brig. F. P. Barclay D.S.O., M.C., D.L., Major-General Sir Richard Goodwin K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., Lieut. Col. J. B. Dye M.C. Major-General I H. Freeland, D.S.O., Brig. G. R. Turner-Cain, C.B.E., D.S.O., A.D.C., Col. R. P. Freeman-Taylor, Lt. Col. W. S. Bevan O.B.E., Lieut-Col, A. B. Cubitt, Lieut-Col, W. H. Brinkley.

1st EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT (Royal Norfolk & Suffolk) [9 and 12]



Britannia superimposed upon the Castle and Key. The Castle and Key superscribed "Gibraltar, 1779-83" and with the motto "Montis Insignia Calpe" underneath.

Dettingen — Minden — Belleisle — Havannah — Martinique, 1794 — Seringapatam — India — Rolica — Vimiera — Corunna — Busaco — Salamanca — Vittoria — St. Sebastian — Nive — Peninsula — Cabeol, 1842 — Moodkee — Ferozeshah — Sobraon — South Africa, 1851-3 — Sevastopol — New Zealand — Afghanistan, 1878-80 — Kabul, 1879 — Paardeberg — South Africa, 1899-1902.

The Great War — 42 Battalions — Mons — Le Cateau — Retreat from Mons — Marne, 1914 — Aisne, 1914 — La Bassee, 1914 — Givenchy, 1914 — Ypres, 1914, '15, '17, '18 — Neuve Chapelle — Gravenstafel — St. Julien — Frezenberg — Bellewaarde — Aubers — Hooge, 1915 — Loos — Somme, 1916, '18 — Albert, 1916, '18 — Bazentin — Delville Wood — Pozieres — Guillemont — Flers Courcelette — Morval — Thiepval — Le Transloy — Ancre Heights — Ancre, 1916, '18 — Arras, 1917, '18 — Vimy, 1917 — Scarpe, 1917, '18 — Arleux — Oppy — Pilckem — Langemarck, 1917 — Menin Road — Polygon Wood — Broodseinde — Poelcappelle — Passchendaele — Cambral, 1917, '18 — St. Quentin — Bapaume, 1918 — Lys — Estaires — Messines, 1918 — Hazebrouck — Bailleul — Kemmel — Bethune — Scherpenberg — Amiens — Hindenburg Line — Epehy — Canal du Nord — St. Quentin Canal — Beaurevoir — Courtrai — Selle — Valenciennes — Sambre — France and Flanders, 1914-18 — Italy, 1917-18 — Struma — Doiran, 1918 — Macedonia, 1915-18 — Suvia — Landing at Suvia — Scimitar Hill — Gallipoli, 1915 — Egypt, 1915-17 — Gaza — El Mughar — Nebi Samwil — Jerusalem — Jaffa — Tel'Asur — Megiddo — Sharon — Palestine, 1917-18 — Shaiba — Kut al Amara, 1915, '17 — Ctesiphon — Defence of Kut al Amara — Mesopotamia, 1914-18.

The Second World War — Defence of Escaut — St. Omer - La Bassee — Dunkirk, 1940 — St. Valery-en-Caux — Normandy Landing — Odon — Caen — Le Perier Ridge — Brieux Bridgehead — Falaise — Venraij — Rhineland — Hochwald — Lingen — Brinkum — N.W. Europe, 1940, '44-'45 — Johore — Muar — Batu Pahat — Singapore Island — Malaya, 1942 — North Arakan — Imphal — Kohima — Aradura — Mandalay — Burma, 1943-45.

Korea, 1951-52.

Agents :- Messrs. Glyn, Mills and Co. (Holt's Branch), Kirkland House, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

Regimental Headquarters:- Britannia Barracks, Norwich.

Regimental Journal:- "The Britannia and Castle," Britannia Barracks, Norwich.

Regimental Association:--- The 1st East Anglian Regiment Past and Present Association, Britannia Barracks, Norwich.

> Uniform — Blue Piping — Yellow Facing Colour — Yellow

Regular Battalion : 1st -- Felixstowe, for Aden

Territorial Battalions: 4th Bn. The Royal Norfolk Regiment — Norwich The Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment — Ipswich

ALLIED REGIMENTS: The Royal Tasmania Regiment. The Auckland Regiment (Countess of Ranfurly's Own)

Colonel-in-Chief --H.R.H. The Princess Margaret, Countess of Snowdon, C.I., G.C.V.O., Col.-in-Chief 15th/19th H., R.H.F., Q.A.R.A.N.C., Princess Louise Fusiliers (Machine Gun), Women's Royal Australian Army Corps and Royal Canadian Infantry Corps (Militia).

Colonel :-Goodwin, Lieutenant General Sir Richard, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., 11th September, 1962

LOCATION LIST OF OFFICERS

(Compiled from official records and information available on 31st October, 1963)

(a) REGULAR ARMY

LtCols,	
Brinkley, W. H., p.sc (Special List)	War Office (P.S. 12(d)).
Fraser, D. U., M.B.E., p.s.c.(a), (Emp, List (1))	Q. (M) If War Office.
Dewar, K, M, J., O. B. E., p. s. c., (Emp. List (1))	H. Q., Rheindahlen Garrison, B.A.O.R
Campbell, A. F., M.C., p.s.c.	H.Q., Southern Command.
Harvey, H.C., p.s.c. (Emp. List (1))	Salisbury Plain Sub-District.
Burton, R. S. M., p. s. c., p. t. s. c., (Emp. List (i))	Ministry of Supply, Woolwich.
Robertson, A. J., p.s.c.	4th Bn The Royal Norfolk Regiment (T.A.)
Dye, J. B., M.C., p.s.c.	1st Battalion.
Majors	
Greef, A. O., M.C.,	Clothing & Equipment Establishment, Famborough.
Farrelly, T. P., T.D	G.L.O., R.A.F. Station, Waterbeach.
Calder, W. J., p.s.c.	H.Q. Northern Command.
Dean, P. S. W., s.q., (T/Colonel).	Military Attache, Tokyo.
Lummis, E. T., p.s.c	G.S.O. 2, War Office.
Ingle, F. D., M.B.E., p.s.c	H.Q. 1 (BR) Corps.
Petit, J. M., M.B.E., p.s.c., (T/LtCol.)	Ministry of Defence.
Athill, A. H	Nottingham University, O.T.C.
Williams, R. M., M.C., p.s.c	H.Q., 48 Div./West Midland Area.
Turnbull, A. W. J., M.C., s.q	1st Battalion.
Creasey, T. M. p.s.c	R.M.A., Sandhurst.
Howgego, G. C. j.s.s.c., p.s.c	H.Q. 1 (B.R.) Corps, B.A.O.R.
Power, E. W. A., p.s.c., f.s.c.(U.S.)	War Office, S.D.5.
Haycraft, I. A., p.t.s.c. (Local Lt Col.)	R.M.C.S., Shrivenham.
Morgan, E. H., M.B.E., M.C	Karamoja Force (Uganda Rifles).
Fairholme, W. D. G.	M.I.O., Aden.
Thain, P	Singapore Military Forces.
Lywood, K. C. G.	School of Infantry, Warminster.
Mason, F. E. I., A.M.I.W.S	Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment (T.A

Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment (T.A.) Rowsell, S. A. J.

Styles, T. H	East Anglian Brigade Depot.
Gillmore, A. H.V., M.C., p.s.c.	H.Q. Combritfor, F.A.R.E.L.F.
Starling, J. G., M.C., p.s.c.	Depot, Parachute Regiment.
Emsden, B. H. C., p.s.c.	H.Q., 148 Inf. Bde. (T.A.)
Palmer, L. A., p.l.	653 Light Aircraft Squadron.
Deller, W. C., p.s.c.	lst Battalion.
Fitzgerald, J. D. A.	Ist Battalion.
Pullen, H. N. D., p.l.	Army Air Corps Centre.
Fleming, F. R., p.s.c.	H.Q., East Anglian Bde.
Cobbold, A. G. B.	Adjutant, J.W.S., Malaya.
Godfrey, F. A., M.C	Sarawak Rangers.
Holman, R. M.,	Ist Battalion.
p.s.c.(n)	
Horrex, A. B., M.C.	H.Q., British Forces, Cyprus.
Captains	
Gunton, M. K. D. (T/Major)	1st Battalion.
	Singapore Military Forces.
Hopper, P. D. L. Hall-Tipping, J.	G.S.O. 3, War Office.
	d.s.d. s, war once.
MacDonald, J. P., (T/Major)	1st Battalion.
Catchpole, A. K. T/Major)	11th King's African Rifles.
Jones, J. G., M.B.E.	4th Bn. The Royal Norfolk Regiment (T.A.)
Murphy, B. M	Army Work Study Group, War Office.
Dean, T. D	1st Battalion.
Beck, S. G	H.Q., B.A.O.R. (P.R.)
Heath, J. R	R.M.C.S., Shrivenham.
Mills, B. H. G	Sultan of Muscat Armed Forces.
Smith, D. T., p.l.	H.Q., Southern Command.
Churchill J. D., M.C.	In Developm
Ford, P. C	1st Battalion.
Frere, J. A. K. W.	Ist Battalion. Army Apprentices School, Chepstow.
Henderson, M. L.	Defence Services Staff College, India.
Wilson, R. G.	1st Battalion.
Thorne, D. C	Staff College, Camberley.
Raven, P. G	Command Arabic School, Aden.
Trollope, C. J. N.	1st Battalion.
Clarke, D. L	1st Battalion.
Thorne, M. E	Staff College, Camberley.
Trevethick, R. L.	S.M.I.S., Malaya.
Reynell, N	Army M.T. School, Bordon.
Morriss, J. Y	lst Battalion.
Gowing, R. D Morton, P. W	3rd King's African Rifles. 1st Battalion.
Barnes, C. M. J.	Ist Battallon. Royal Sierra Leone Military Forces.
Peat, W. J. B.,	lst Battalion.
Lewis, N. J	Ist Battalion.
Rowsell, S. A. J.	Royal Sierra Leone Military Forces.

Lieutennuts

Baily, D. R.	B.A.O.R.
Jefferson, I. W. (T/Capt.)	H.Q., Northag.
Ross, P. K. R.	ist Battalion.
Horrex, H. R.	East Anglian Brigade Depot.
Conder, E. H.	Degree Course, R.M.C.S., Shrivenham.
Mather, C. A. S.	Junior Tradesmen Regiment, Rhyl.
Abbott, R. J.	Ist Battalion.
Stone, P. P. D.	1st Battalion.
Turner Cain, M.G.	Ist Battalion
Reeve, W. H.	East Anglian Brigade Depot.
Varley, J. A.	Ist Battalion.
Malim, A. C.	1st Battalion
Keep, J. H	1st Battalion.
Child, B. J. S., B.Sc.	1st Battalion.

2nd Lieutenants

Thomson	i, F	٤.	Н.	1st	Battalion.
Long, P.	B.	D.	11	İst	Battalion.
Conder,	R .	S.		lst	Battalion.
Barclay,	R,	Ρ.	44	lst	Battalion

Hawkins, W. L. Ist Battalion. Pearce, J. L. Ist Battalion.

Quartermasters

Q	
Case, H. S. R., M.B.E., (Staff Q.M.), (L1Col.), (Emp. List (2))	School of Infantry, Warminster.
Joanny, A., M.B.E. (Major)	4th Bn. The Royal Norfolk Regiment (T.A.)
Albrow, F.J. (Major)	Held Strength, East Anglian Brigade Depot.
Jasper, G.S.(Major)	Held Strength, East Anglian Brigade Depot.
Warren, T. C. (Major)	G.H.Q., F.A.R.E.L.F.
Howard, C. E. (Capt.)	East Anglian Brigade Depot.
Chatting, T. W. (Capt.)	1st Battalion.
Norman, H. H., M.B.E., (Capt.)	1st Battalion.
McColl, N. (Capt.)	Ist Royal Leicesters, Watchet.
Director of Music	
Stunell, G, H. A.R.C.M., p.s.m. (Major))	Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst,
(b) REGULAR A	RMY — SHORT SERVICE OFFICERS
Captains	
Seekings, P. C.	O.C. Leave Camp, Cyprus.
Lieutenants	
Gamberoni, D. C. P.	King's African Rifles.
Prosser, B	Sarawak Rangers.
2nd Lieutenants	

(c) EXTENDED SERVICE OFFICERS

Majors

Titmars T.D				F.A.R.E.L.F.
Powell,	К.	\mathbf{W}_{\cdot}	18	B.A.O.R.

FORMER REGIMENTAL OFFICERS STILL ON THE ACTIVE LIST

Lieut.-Generals

G o o d w i n , Sir Richard, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., p.s.c.	G.O.C. 1 (B.R.) Corps,	B.A.O.R

Major Generals

Butler, M. A. H., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., i.d.c., p.s.c., p.s.c.(a)	Commander 2nd Division.
Freeland, I, H., D. S. O., i. d. c., p.s.c.	G.O.C., East Africa Command.

Brigadiers

Turner-Cain G. R., C.B.E., D.S.O. A.D.C., j.s.s.c.,	
pisic,	B.G.S., H.Q., B.A.O.R.
Prickett, A. J. C., j.s.s.c., p.s.c.	S.H.A.P.E.

Colonels

Allen, R. M., C.B.E., j.s.s.c., p.s.c. (T/Brig)	D.D.P.S., The War Office.
Smith, W. C. O. B. E., j.s.s.c., p.s.c.	G.H.Q., F.A.R.E.L.F
Hallett, J. N. R., M. B. E., j.s.s.c., p.s.c.	Ministry of Defence.

Lieut.-Colonels

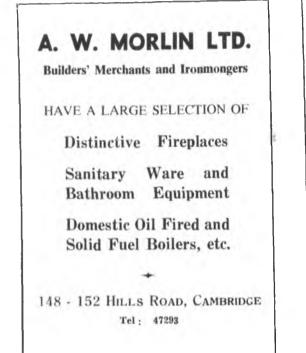
Ferrier, W. P.,	R.M.P.
Shuttleworth, W. P. A., p.s.c.	1 (BR) Corps, B.A.O.R.
Thursby, P. D. F., j.s.s.c., p.s.c.	1 Parachute Regiment.

Majors

Ward, J. A. W.	RAPC.
Eberhardie, C. E., M. B. E., M. C., p.s.c. (Bt. Lt-Col.)	G.S.O. 2, Staff College, Camberley.
Blackmore, A. W.	R.A.S.C.

Captains

Kelly J. N., M.C. (T/Major)	7th Ghurka Rifles.			
Oddie, W. R. A.	Parachute Regiment.			
Coates, K	Parachute Regiment.			



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EDITORIAL

This issue might be called the Freedom number. It contains the reports of the ceremonies at which the Regiment was honoured by the grant of the Freedom of Great Yarmouth, Ipswich, Bury St. Edmunds and Norwich.

The realist may say that there is no point in such ceremonies. In fact, legally, this is so as the following note on Honorary Freedoms shows. This has been compiled by Mr. R. R. Hiles, the Town Clerk of Bury St. Edmunds :--

"Before the year 1835 a class of persons known as Freemen existed in many Boroughs as a constitutional part of the corporation. Freedom of a Borough could be obtained by being the son of a Freeman, or by purchase or marriage, and Freemen enjoyed special rights, dependent on local custom, such as rights of pasturage on corporate land and exemptions from certain tolls and dues. Although Freemen are no longer part of the corporation some of such rights have been preserved and still apply in various parts of the country."

Quite distinct from the above, the Council of a Borough may, by a resolution passed at a specially convened meeting, admit to be Honorary Freeman of the Borough persons of distinction and any persons who have rendered eminent services to the Borough. It is the most honourable distinction that a Borough can bestow, and although in modern times it is an honour only and confers no legal rights, Honorary Freemen are invariably invited to take part in all important ceremonial occasions in the Borough.

In addition to Honorary Freedom to individuals, it is now an accepted practice for a Borough, in a suitable case, to present the Honorary Freedom to a Regiment having strong associations with the Borough. This is sometimes known as the Freedom to "march through the streets of the Borough with bayonets fixed, drums beating and colours flying." This particular wording, however, is not really necessary and has no legal effect, as it does not seem that any Borough Council would be entitled, even if they wished, to prevent Her Majesty's troops from carrying out such normal activities in their Borough. The presentation of the Honorary Freedom of a Borough to a Regiment provides a very dignified and ceremonial means of enabling the Borough Council and the townspeople to give their highest honour to a distinguished Regiment.

Nevertheless, we feel that this honour is one to be treasured very highly by all members of the Regiment. It is a reminder that we are members of an old county regiment, which has strong links with the towns and villages of our regimental counties and whose men, in the main, come from the counties concerned.

It is a proud moment to see the regiment receive this Freedom and to know that this symbolises our close association with the city or town presenting it.

We would apologise for the delay in the publication of the last issue. We held this up in order that we could include a report on the presentation of colours ceremony. This took rather longer to compile than was anticipated. The selection of photographs and the ordering of copies and so on was a very time-consuming task. To crown everything, there was a delay of a fortnight somewhere in the net-work of British Road Services. Our printers sent off the Journal on 20th September and we did not receive it until 2nd October.

We, at Regimental Headquarters, would like to take this opportunity of wishing all ranks, past and present, a very Happy Christmas and the best of good fortune in 1964.

REGIMENTAL NEWS

THE FREEDOM OF ENTRY TO GREAT YARMOUTH

On Sunday, 15th September, 1963 the Regiment was honoured by the grant of the Freedom of Entry to the County Borough of Great Yarmouth.

At the Ceremony, which took place on the Wellesley Recreation Ground in Great Yarmouth in perfect weather, the Regiment was represented by two guards from 4th Battalion, The Royal Norfolk Regiment (T.A.) under command of Lieutenant Colonel A. J. Robertson and the Band and Drums of the 1st Battalion.

The Mayor of Great Yarmouth, Councillor J. P. Winter, accompanied by the Deputy Colonel of the Regiment, Major General I. H. Freeland, D.S.O., was received on parade with a General Salute, and, after inspecting the guards, presented the scroll in an oak casket, to the Deputy Colonel of the Regiment.

In his speech, the Mayor said how very pleased he was to have the occasion during his term of office. to hand over the Freedom of the Borough to the Regiment.

Major General Freeland, in his reply, mentioned the many connections between both the Royal Norfolk Regiment and the Suffolk Regiment with Great Yarmouth.

The ceremony concluded with a display by the Band and Drums, which was enthusiastically received by the 6,000 spectators.

After the parade, the troops, led by the Band and Drums, marched through the town with bayonets fixed and colours flying to the Southtown Road Drill Hall, where a large number of past and present members of the Regiment were entertained to tea by the Mayor.

During tea, Major General Freeland presented the Mayor with two silver entree dishes as a gift from the Regiment to the Borough to mark the occasion.

THE FREEDOM OF ENTRY TO IPSWICH

This ceremony took place in Christchurch Park, Ipswich on Wednesday, 9th October, 1963, on a lovely autumn afternoon.

The Regiment was represented by the 1st Battalion who paraded four guards, the Colours and the Band and Drums under command of Lieutenant-Colonel J. B. Dye, M.C.

After being received with a General Salute. the Mayor of Ipswich (Councillor J. M. Stewart) accompanied by Major-General I. H. Freeland, D.S.O., Deputy Colonel of the Regiment, inspected the parade.

The Mayor then addressed the parade, saying that he hoped that this conferment of the Freedom of Entry to the Borough would serve to strengthen



Freedom of Ipswich. Major-General Freeland, Deputy Colonel of the Regiment, receives from the Mayor Ipswich (Councillor J. M. Stewart) the Freedom Scroll presented to the Regiment by the Borough (By courtesy of East Anglian Daily Time)

and perpetuate the links which had long existed between Ipswich and the Suffolk Regiment.

General Freeland received the scroll and replied on behalf of the Regiment.

Mentioning the great pride with which the Regiment received this honour, he also stressed the value of such occasions to the morale of the County Regiment.

The parade concluded with a short display by the Band and Drums, followed by a march through the town. The Mayor took the salute outside the Town Hall.

After the ceremony, the Mayor entertained all those on parade, together with a number of past and present members of the Regiment to tea, during which he presented the Regiment with a very fine painting of Christchurch Mansion, receiving in return a silver rose bowl.

THE HONORARY FREEDOM OF BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Perfect weather marked the occasion of the grant of the Honorary Freedom of Bury St. Edmunds to the Regiment on Saturday, 12th October, 1963.

The ceremony took place in the Abbey Gardens in the presence of a large number of past and present members of the Regiment and of the local population.

After the 1st Battalion had formed up in line, the Mayor, Councillor A. G. T. Shearing accompanied by Major-General I. H. Freeland, D.S.O., Deputy Colonel of the Regiment, arrived in procession at the head of the Town Council.

Following the General Salute and inspection, the proceedings took the form of an open-air meeting of the Council at which the resolution granting the Honorary Freedom was formally passed. After this, the Mayor handed over an illuminated copy of the resolution to the Deputy Colonel of the Regiment. In his speech, the Mayor referred to the long and close association between the Borough and the Suffolk Regiment and said how delighted they were to be able to continue this association with the 1st East Anglian Regiment.

Major-General Freeland thanked the Mayor for the great honour being bestowed on the Regiment and said how much all ranks valued their association with the Borough, which contained a number of links with the Suffolk Regiment such as the War Memorial Homes and the Regimental Chapel.

After the ceremony, the battalion marched past the Mayor who took his stand on a dais in the Abbey Gateway on the Angel Hill.

During tea, when the Mayor entertained the battalion and a large number of past and present members of the regiment, he handed General Freeland a token in respect of the painting of the parade which is being presented to the regiment. In reply, General Freeland gave the Mayor a silver rose bowl from the Regiment.

THE FREEDOM OF ENTRY TO NORWICH

On 17th October, the 1st Battalion marched through the City of Norwich from Nelson Barracks to the City Hall, where they received the Lord Mayor (Alderman Leonard Howes) with a general salute. In brilliant autumn sunshine, the Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Deputy Colonel of the Regiment, Major-General I. H. Freeland, D.S.O., inspected the battalion.

Following the inspection, the Recorder of Norwich read out the resolution granting the Regiment the privilege of marching through the city with bayonets fixed, colours flying and bands playing.

Before handing the scroll over to the Deputy Colonel, the Lord Mayor spoke of the close association between the Royal Norfolk Regiment and the City and mentioned that a similar privilege had been conferred on them in 1945. The City now felt that the privilege should be conferred on the new Regiment to carry on these associations.

In accepting the honour on behalf of the Regiment, General Freeland said that it was one which was very much appreciated and which would be greatly treasured by the Regiment.

He referred to the fact that the Ninth Foot, when stationed in Norwich on its return from the American War of Independence in 1782 had recruited so well in the district, that it had asked to be affiliated to the County of Norfolk. He also said that, when asked to provide land for the building of the regimental depot in 1883, the City had. by public subscription, raised $\pounds1,600$ to buy the site of Britannia Barracks.

After marching past the Lord Mayor, the battalion marched to the Old Cattle Market where it embussed and went to the Norwood Rooms.

Here the Lord Mayor entertained the whole battalion, together with a number of other guests to lunch.

At the end of the luncheon, the Lord Mayor presented the Regiment with a painting of the scene of the ceremony, and General Freeland handed the Lord Mayor a pair of silver entree dishes, a gift from the Regiment to the City to mark the occasion.

GOLF

The Brigade Golf Meeting 1963 was held over the Flempton course on 19th July. Colonels Carroll and Freeman Taylor, Lt.-Col. Murray Brown and Majors Creasey and Jasper represented the Regiment, which was again runner-up to the Poachers in the Inter-Unit event.

In the individual events Col. Carroll won the scratch prize with a score of 77 and Maj. Jasper the handicap event with a splendid score of 63. The latter is also to be congratulated on winning the Individual Bogey Competition with 2 up. In the Stableford foursomes, Col. Freeman-Taylor and Lt.-Col. Murray Brown were 2nd with 36 points.

At the Army Golfing Society Autumn Meeting held over the Sunningdale courses on 3rd and 4th September, the Regiment was represented by Col. Carroll and Maj. Creasey, who in the Regimental Foursome for the Silver Putter only managed to get 4th place. In the Gold Medal, which was played in torrential rain over the Old course, Col. Carroll. having completed the outward half in 37 shots. wilted and finished in 85 to be 5th.



Freedom of Norwich. Scene outside the City Hall.

(By courtesy of Eastern Daily Press)

1st EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT SERGEANTS' DINNER CLUB (PAST AND PRESENT)

Some 140 members and guests attended the 44th annual Dinner of the Sergeants Dinner Club at Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds.

Lt.Col. J. B. Dye, M.C., Commanding the 1st Battalion, was the Chairman for the evening.

All members of the Club are most grateful to the Commander of the Brigade Depot for allowing them to use the facilities of the Depot for the occasion, which was a most successful one.

Messages of good wishes were received from H.R.H. Princess Margaret, Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment, and from the Colonel of the Regiment, Those present included :--

GUESTS, Maj.-Gen. I. H. Freeland, D.S.O., Brig. E. H. W. Backhouse, C.B.E., D.L., Col, W. A. Heal, O.B.E., Col. J. C. Denny, O.B.E., M.C., Lt.-Col. A. B. Cubitt, Lt.-Col. W. H. Brinkley, Major R. Q. March, Lt.-Col. A. J. Robertson, C.S.M. T. Lawrence, R. Norfolk and Sgt. C. Foreman, Suffolk Regiment from the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, Mr. T. R. Cotton, Lt.-Cdr. A. J. C. Cotton, Mr. Coates, Capt. F. Turbull, Mr. C. Mitchell, R.S.M. R. Baldry. R.S.M. N. Jenks, O.R.Q.M.S. R. Pond, Mr. J. Noble, Mr. R. J. Smith, Mr. A. Bridle, Mr. A. Jones, Mr. Townsend and Mr. Catchpole.

MEMBERS. T. Aspinall, Sgt. D. Adams, J. Barnard, N.S.G. Bonham, E. A. Borley, S. Brame, R.S.M. C. Bates, Sgt. W. Bates, B.E.M., Sgt. C. Bullock, Sgt. H. Bryant, H. Bell. P. Bland, C.S.M. C. Bullock, Maj. A. S. Chandler, R. G. Chenery, S. H. Cook, Maj. H. R. Cotton, W. G. Cooper, A. C. Collen, A. A. Challess, C.S.M. H. Conboy, Capt. T. W. Chatting, R.S.M. K. Duffy, D. Dove, C.S.M. J. Doughty, R.Q.M.S. L. Drew, A. E. Dye, C.S.M. R. Evans, Sgt. C. Adgely, Sgt. Easley, C.S.M. R. Fowler, R.S.M. M. Fowler, C/Sgt. B. Fox, F. V. Garrett, E. A. Gates, B. Gilbert, S/Sgt. F. George, P. Gilbert, Sgt. T. Gay, Sgt. A. Gault, C. Golder, C.S.M. P. Garnham, C.S.M. B. Holland, C.S.M. T. Hiscock, Sgt. L. Hughes, C/Sgt. F. Harris, B. M. G. Holben, C.S.M. W. E. Holden, Capt. D. Harvey, Capt. C. E. Howard, D. M. Hitchen, Sgt. R. Huxtable, R.S.M. E. J. Hazelwood, Maj. G. S. Jasper, Maj. S. D. Jackson, Sgt. D. O. James, Maj. A. Joanny, H. F. Jenvey, Sgt. J. Jones, Sgt. A. E. Jennings, Sgt. T. Kelly, L. W. Keeble, Sgt. R. Laver, Capt. N. McColl, A. E. Manning, S. Mean, D. Mowle, D. M. Moyes, C/Sgt. I. Marjoram, S. F. Moore, Sgt. D. Martin, Sgt. D. Melvin, D. C. Moore, Capt. H. H. Norman, C/Sgt. N. Nichols, S. K. Powter, J. H. Pollen, A. E. Pritchard, C.S.M. R. Pratt, G. Potter, C/Sgt. C. Pepper, S/Sgt. C. Ridout, C/Sgt. E. Sennett, W.O.I. E. G. A. Smith, F. Smith, Sgt. J. Smith, E. A. Sore, Sgt. D. Spalding, Sgt. J. Sweeney, Sgt. K. Stevens, Sgt. E. Sainsbury, Sgt. Shanks, J. Tolley, W. Turner, Sgt. P. A. Thompson, C. G. Tyler, Sgt. G. Taylor, P. R. Watts, F. H. Wyartt, M. Wyartt, M.M., W. A. Williams, S. Winter, Sgt. R. Waller, Sgt. J. Watson and A. R. Woods.

WAR GRAVES COMMISSION CEMETERIES

Captain J. A. Grindle, C.B.E., J.P., Royal Navy, Chairman of the Officers' Branch of S.S.A.F. Association writes that, while in France recently, he came across what must be one of the smallest of the War Graves Commissions cemeteries of the First World War.

It is at Ecoust-St. Mein, some 10/12 miles from Arras.

A large number of the 40/50 graves are of men of the 2nd Suffolk.

The village was the scene of heavy fighting by that battalion on 2nd September, 1918, when they sustained over 200 casualties.

Captain Grindle says that the cemetery is in excellent order and that the graves are well cared for.

GENERAL NEWS

Change of address of the Army and Navy Club

The temporary premises of the Army and Navy Club at 46 Pall Mall, occupied by members during the rebuilding of the Club, are now closed. The new Club House, rebuilt on the original site on the corner of St. James Square and Pall Mall (36-39 Pall Mall), was opened on the 23rd September.

The Duke of York's Royal Military School, Dover.

The school is a boarding school for the sons of soldiers.

Any boy is eligible for registration as a candidate for admission who is the son of a Warrant Officer, N.C.O. or man who is serving, or has served, in the Army, or of an Officer who, before being commissioned served in the ranks for a minimum period of four years.

Education and essential clothing are provided free.

Further details may be obtained from :---

The Duke of York's Royal Military School, DOVER,

Kent.

PERSONALITIES

We are delighted to learn that the Colonel of the Regiment, Major-General Sir Richard Goodwin. is to become the Commander of the 1st British Corps in B.A.O.R. in December.

We wish him every success in the appointment. His place as G.O.C. East Africa Command is being taken by Major-General I. H. Freeland, D.S.O., who has been acting as Deputy Colonel of the Regiment during General Goodwin's absence abroad. He takes with him our best wishes for his new appointment and our thanks and appreciation of all that he has done as Deputy Colonel of the Regiment.

The engagement is announced between Major A. B. Clark, R.A.O.C. and Gillian, daughter of the late Major Leach, The Suffolk Regiment, and of Mrs. Leach.

We are glad to know that Mr. Charles Aldridge, D.C.M., R.S.M. of 2nd Bn. Norfolk Regiment 1916-22 is out and about after a six weeks spell in the West Norwich Hospital. Mr. Aldridge has applied for entry to the Great Hospital, Norwich, a home for the aged.

Lieut.-Colonel F. R. Marshall has moved from Fulmodeston to Stradbroke Hall, near Diss (Tcl. Stradbroke 381). We understand that he and Mrs. Marshall are going off to South Africa in December for a stay of about three months.

Lieut.-Colonel A. L. Hadow's new address is Kester, Highlands Park, Chudleigh, Newton Abbot, Devon.

Major R. T. H. Reynolds has also moved and now lives at The White Cottage, Milford on Sea, Lymington, Hants.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Births

WHITEMAN.—on 21st June, 1963, at Harwich, to Pte. and Mrs. D. Whiteman, a daughter, Diane Joan.

DEAN.—on 27th June, 1963, at Felixstowe, to Captain and Mrs. T. D. Dean, a daughter, Anne Charlotte.

TURNER.—on 30th June, 1963, at Ipswich, to Cpl. and Mrs. O. Turner, a daughter, Lorraine Angela.

BROWN.—on 7th July, 1963, at Woodbridge, to Pte. and Mrs. J. Brown, a daughter, Jose Ann.

JACKSON.—on 11th July, 1963, at Ipswich, to Pte. and Mrs. R. Jackson, twin sons. Christopher Barham and Dale Peter,

BEADE.—on 20th August, 1963, at Harwich, to Pte. and Mrs. R. Beade, a son, Eric.

GOLLINGS.—on 24th August, 1963, at Ipswich. to L/Cpl. and Mrs. D. Gollings, a daughter, Tracy Jane.

McCULLUM.—on 2nd September, 1963. at Ipswich, to Pte. and Mrs. M. McCullum, a son, Mark Andrew.

RAMM.—on 7th September, 1963, at Colchester, to Pte. and Mrs. R. Ramm, a son, Charles Andrew.

PAUL.—on 11th September, 1963, at Felixstowe, to Cpl. and Mrs. E. Paul, a son. Richard Edward.

DENNY.---on 19th September, 1963, at B.M.H. Munster, to R.S.M. and Mrs. J. W. Denny, a second son, Simon.





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Marriages

RICHES—DIGLITON.—on 29th June, 1963, at Lothingland, Pte. S. Riches to Britannia Victoria Digliton.

OLLEY-CRICKMORE. on 6th July, 1963. at Norwich, Pte. L. Olley to Gay Crickmore.

HUTCHINSON—STEGGLES.—on 6th July, 1963, at Norwich, Pte. W. Hutchinson to Winifred Dorothy Steggles.

REEVE-TODD.-on 6th July, 1963, at East Dereham, Cpl. K. Reeve to Yvonne Charlotte Todd.

WEBB-SARGENT.-on 6th July, 1963, at Peterborough, Pte. M. Webb to Jacqueline Sargent.

CARPENTER—BEAUMONT.—on 27th July, 1963, at Ipswich, Cpl. H. Carpenter to Stella Margaret Beaumont.

ROGERS—PEBERDAY.—on 31st July, 1963, at Bury St. Edmunds, L/Cpl. 1. Rogers to Margaret Audrey Peberday.

SMITH-HURST.-on 3rd August, 1963, at Colchester, Cpl. A. Smith to Eileen May Hurst.

WARREN-COLLINS.-on 17th August, 1963. at Felixstowe, Pte. R. Warren to Linda Collins.

SPIDY-LAYTE.—on 24th August, 1963, at Newmarket, L/Cpl. B. Spidy to Antrea Mary Layte.

GOODWIN-PAGE. on 24th August, 1963, at Thetford, Pte. R. Goodwin to Jenifer Victoria Page.

WOODHOUSE-NEAVE.-on 24th August. 1963, at Norwich, Pte. D. Woodhouse to Maureen Joyce Neave.

HARPER-GRAY.--on 24th August, 1963, at Kings Lynn, L/Cpl. D. Harper to Jacqueline Vera Gray.

MORTON-MILTON.-on 25th August, 1963, at Peterborough, Pte. A. Morton to Christine Francis Milton.

BUCKLE--BIRD.-on 31st August, 1963, at Bury St. Edmunds, Pte. J. Buckle to Cynthia Maria Bird.

GRIGGS-SPARKS.-on 21st September, 1963, at Felixstowe, Pte. H. Griggs to Ann Elizabeth Sparks.

WILLOX--CRAWFORD.-on 21st September, 1963, at March, L/Cpl. D. Willox to Ivy May Crawford.

Deaths

CARTER-LEWIS.—in July, 1963, Lt.-Col. E. C. Carter-Lewis, O.B.E., late The Suffolk Regiment.

OAKES.—on 23rd September, 1963, at Bury St. Edmunds, Major J. B. Oakes, late The Royal Norfolk Regiment.

FAYERS.—on 13th July, 1963, at St. Mary's Hospital, Mr. H. G. Fayers, late the Suffolk Regiment.

PRYER.—on 16th October, 1963, at the West Norwich Hospital, Ann, wife of Major Charles Pryer, M.C., M.M., late The Royal Norfolk Regiment.

PLAYFORD.—on 17th October, 1963, at Norwich, Sgt. A. W. Playford, late the Royal Norfolk Regiment.

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OBITUARY

Lieutenant Colonel Edward Clayton Carter-Lewis, O.B.E., was commissioned into the Suffolk Regiment in February, 1928.

In 1937, he transferred to the R.A.S.C., and retired in 1954. Ted Lewis was a prominent member of the experimental mechanized machine gun company of 1st Suffolk at Blackdown. He took a very keen interest in mechanical vehicles and was at his happiest in a boiler suit taking a Carden-Loyd carrier to pieces.

When it was decreed that the Company should lose its vehicles and revert to a horse transport basis, he decided to follow his mechanical bent, and he transferred to the R.A.S.C.

Major John Beauchamp Oakes

John Oakes joined the Norfolk Regiment from Sandhurst in February, 1913, and was posted to the 1st Battalion in Belfast. He landed in France with the Bn. on 16th August, 1914, and was taken Prisoner of War at Mons a week later. He commanded the Regimental Detachment at the funeral of King George V and retired in 1937, but was back in the Regiment in September, 1939, when he again went to France, this time with the 2nd Battalion.

He leaves a widow to whom we extend our sincere condolences.

At the funeral the Regiment was represented by Colonel J. F. Wilkins.

EXTRACTS FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE

1st EAST ANGLIAN

To be 2/Lieuts. Ian Leslie Pearce — 27th July, 1963; Robin Peter Barclay — 2nd August, 1963.

Maj. P. B. Forrest, M.C., retires on retired pay - 2nd Sept. 1963.

Maj. D. G. Buckingham (Emp. List 3) relinquishes his comm. — 28th Sept., 1963, and is granted the hon. rank of Major.

To be Major (Q.M.) Capt. (Q.M.) T. C. Warren - 21st Oct., 1963.

4th ROYAL NORFOLK

To be Lieut. 2/Lieut. P. F. Gedge - 26th May, 1963.

To be Capt. Lieut. D. J. Standley - 31st July, 1963; Lieut. P. E. Watson - 1st August, 1963.

SUFFOLK AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE REGIMENT

Capt. A. Storey from Unatt'd List R. Ir.F. to be Capt. — 11th Sept., 1963, with seniority from 26th June, 1957.

"THE BRITANNIA AND CASTLE"

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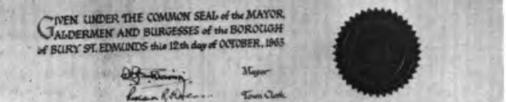
BOROUGH OF BURY SI EDMUNDS

NOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS

that at a SPECIAL MEETING of the COUNCIL of the BOROUGH OF BURY ST. EDMUNDS held in the ABBEY GARDENS, BURY ST. EDMUNDS on SATURDAY the TWELFTH day of OCTOBER. 1963 It was RESOLVED UNANIMOUSEY that WHEREAS the Council conferred upon the Suffolk Regiment the Honorary Freedom of the Borough of Bury St. Edmunds on the 1st day of August, 1944. TOW THE COUNCIL recognising the eminent and gallant services and distinguished record of the Royal Norfolk Regiment and of the Suffolk Regiment now amalgamated to form the FIRST EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT (ROYAL NORFOLK AND SUFFOLK) and their glorious achievements in the defence of their country, particularly in the cause of freedom in the Wars of 1914-1918 and 1939-1945. and in appreciation and recognition of the many courageous and noble exploits of the said Regiments and the close and friendly relations which have at all times existed between the Borough and the Suffolk Regiment. In which so many of its Burgesses have been proud to serve DO HEREBY in pursuance of Section 259 of the Local Government Act, 1933 confer on

THE FIRST EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT

in perpetuity the Monorary Freedom of the Borough of Bury St. Edmunds and DO HEREBY admit the Regiment to be an Monorary Freeman of the said Borougl. accordingly.



Freedom of Bury St. Edmunds. The Scroll conferring the honour on the Regiment.

(By courtesy of the Bury St. Edmunds Free Press



1st BATTALION

BATTALION REVIEW

The battalion reassembled at Normandy Barracks on the 9th September after three weeks block leave. Shortly after our return our new G.O.C. Major-General R. A. Fyffe, D.S.O., O.B.E., M. visited us for the first time since taking over frc our Deputy Colonel of the Regiment Major Gene I. H. Freeland, D.S.O.

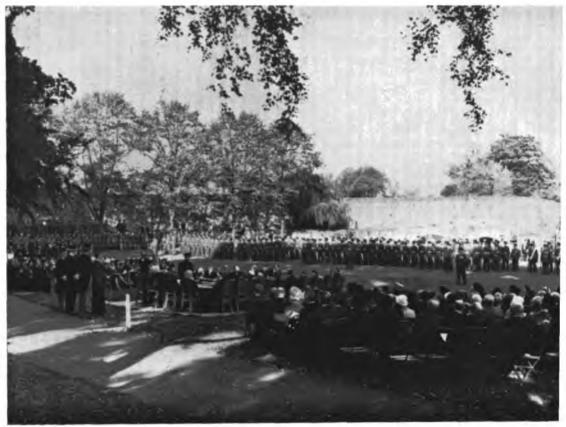
After only three days of hectic preparatic the battalion set off by Companies and Platoons carry out our planned rigorous and adventure traing projects. The battalion dispersed in sub un to Scotland, Wales, the Midlands, France and H land to carry out training projects designed to 1 the battalion fit and to broaden the scope for juni leadership in new environments.

During the latter half of September all the remained at FELIXSTOWE was a Headquarter ement to keep the administrative wheels turning.

The 1st October saw the battalion concentral again at FELIXSTOWE with everybody looking if the rigorous training in the French Alps a the mountains of Scotland and Wales had achiev the desired results.

The Freedom Parades were held in IPSWIC BURY ST. EDMUNDS and NORWICH dur October and are reported elsewhere in this Jourr

Preparations are now in hand to move the b talion to WEST DOWN CAMP at TILSHEAD our last training concentration at SALISBUI PLAIN before our departure for ADEN in Janua 1964.



Freedom of Bury St. Edmunds. The scene in the Abbey Gardens. (By courtesy of East Anglian Daily 7

ADEN and our future prospects in the Middle East are now beginning to loom large on our horizon and the hope that we shall beat the rigours of another English winter by a short head.

OFFICERS' MESS

After the furore of the Presentation of Colours, the Mess took on the air of some monastic establishment as its members were dispatched hither and thither on various ventures. Recruiting and the running of sundry Cadet camps reduced the livingin membership considerably and the Mess only started to function properly again at the end of September when, like prodigals returning, the last of the platoon commanders returned from various 'rigorous training' activities.

Under these circumstances one can but record the more important arrivals and departures; the tales of mystery and imagination of what went on during this period are recounted elsewhere in this Journal.

The latest arrivals to the Regiment are lan Pearce and Robin Barclay, fresh from Mons and Sandhurst while, on a higher plane, Bill Deller has just reappeared from Fort Leavonworth, Texas, to take over 'A' Company. He has just been persuaded to check his shooting irons in **before** entering the Ante Room but the pioneers have yet to erect a post and rail for his horse. Pat Macdonald has also reappeared after a brief spell in Borneo where one gathers, despite the Dyaks, he never once lost his head. Ted Conder also made a brief stay with us from Shrivenham where he is engaged on scientific training. He hasn't quite got the mad scientist look about him but a few more acid burns here and there and a slide rule in the top breast pocket should promote the image.

There have been but two departures from the Mess. Ernie Morgan has gone to East Africa and the KAR while Adrian Gillmore vanished abruptly to Borneo to take up an intelligence staff appointment.

A guest night and, later, a dinner/dance in the Mess, early in October saw the re-introduction of Roulette into the Mess, and a grand display of avarice by one and all. Paddy Ford's accounting for all this would probably create dismay even on the Stock Exchange and his explanations as to why certain Senior Officers appear to have lost considerable sums of money are so lengthy that they are soon overtaken by a severe form of mental stultification.

SERGEANTS' MESS

Quite a few changes have, or soon will be, taking place in the Mess. We are saying goodbye to that old stager C.S.M. Evans who will be relieving another old stager C.S.M. Holden at the Depot. C.S.M. Evans is "as pleased as Punch" on the posting. We are also losing C.S.M. Hiscock who is relieving C.S.M. Doughty at the 4th Royal Norfolk Regiment in Norwich. Sgts. Stevens and Allright are moving out to the Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment (T.A.) and Sgt. Evens (R.E.M.E.) is being posted to a larger organisation so that he can better his career. Sgt. Small (R.A.P.C.) has decided he has had enough of Army Life so he is going back to Civvy Street.

We welcome to the Mess Sgt. Laver who has joined us from Mons and Sgt. Hughes who joined us from the 3rd East Anglian Regiment. Sgt. Hughes joined from a tour of Special Recruiting and we wonder how many Yemeni he can recruit for the Battalion while we are in Aden ?

Sgt. Lawson (Mess Caterer) has done it at last. He got himself married in August and we hope he will have a happy married life. Congratulations go to C/Sgt. Nichols whose wife presented him with a son in September. Since the last edition of the 'Britannia and Castle' the Mess held their annual Minden Ball which was a great success owing to the efforts of C.S.M. (Dutch) Holland and Sgt. (Tom) Kelly.

We recently had a visit from the 3rd East Anglian Regiment Sergeants' Mess who were doing three weeks training at Stanford. A good games evening was held with C.S.M. Conboy calling the odds. C/Sgt. Shorter who is now with the 3rd East Anglian Regiment thoroughly enjoyed himself.

'A' COMPANY



"A" Coy. in Wales

L./Cpl. Davies, Ptes. Murrells, Irvin and Gardiner attend a Patrol Briefing

Since the last notes were written, only a short time ago it seems, there has been yet another big turnover of officers in the Company. Major Gillmore left us at very short notice to go off to Brunei, and we welcome Major Deller in his place. Captain Dean handed over the job of 2/I.C. to Captain Morriss who, we now hear, is also to leave us in mid-November. 2/Lt. Conder has gone off to Hythe and Warminster on courses and his place as O.C. 1 Platoon has been temporarily taken by 2/Lt. Barclay who recently joined us from Sandhurst.

While all the preparations for the Presentation of Colours were going on, one of the things that kept us going was the thought that after June 30th everything would quieten down. How wrong we were ! Almost immediately after the parade we all went down to Surrey to show the Brigade of Guards how to run a cadet camp. This we succeeded in doing, but it was hard work while it lasted. We arrived at Stoney Castle to find a large expanse of grassy heathland with a few tents dotted about and on this we erected a camp large enough to house 800 cadets, 70 cadet officers, ourselves and, of course, the caterer's staff. As his staff included seventeen young and very presentable girl students, erecting their tents could almost have been called a labour of love.

Because of the size of the camp at Stoney Castle and the very small numbers of permanent staff to run it, it was very much a question of small groups of men working away for quite long hours and with little supervision. The praise that we received for our running of the camp reflects great credit to all concerned.

After Stoney Castle came three well earned weeks of leave. During this period the safekeeping of the barracks was entrusted to No. 1 Platoon. As it was still there when we came back from leave, they seem to have done the job well. Pte. Sadler at least must have been glad that his platoon stayed behind, for he was chosen from the Guard Platoon to make up the numbers of the party going to the French Alps on a climbing expedition.

Immediately after leave, the Company, less No. I Platoon, went up to the Ben Nevis area for ten days rigorous training. This was a very enjoyable expedition although some, like Ptes. Giblett and Whittle, who spent a very cold and wet night at 3,000 ft. didn't think so at the time. 2/Lt. Barclay and his patrol had a similar experience.

The first three days and four nights of this rigorous training period were taken up by an arduous patrol and survival excercise which Cpl. Bishop and his patrol did well to win. After this all the patrols concentrated on the base camp and from there went out on cross country marches and also spent some time on elementary rock climbing. The rock climbing instructors were Lt. Turner-Cain and Cpl. Eaton.

On our return from Scotland we were plunged straight into rehearsals for the parades on which we shall receive the Freedoms of Norwich, Bury St. Edmunds and Ipswich. After these ceremonies we shall have a short training period on Salisbury Plain and then start thinking seriously about the move to Aden.

In conclusion, to bring the record up to date, we congratulate Cpls. Bishop and Carpenter and L/Cpls. Wade, Davies and Dempsey on their promotion; we welcome Ptes. King, Coggles, Halls, Harper, Morales and Sievewright to the Company, and finally we have to record regretfully that Ptes. Agnew, Hogg and Valentine have left us on Regular release.

'B' COMPANY

The Company has had many recent changes and more new faces have arrived with old and bold moving on to greener pastures. We welcome S/Sgt. Fox who has come to take over from C/Sgt. Nichols who moves to 'C' Coy. We wish him the best of luck and thank him for all the work he put into the Company administration. Sgt. Finn joins us from the Parachute Regiment and we are all now practising our green light drill. We would also like to welcome Ptes. Doughty, Gage, Coote, Steele. Whitefoot, Moore, Smith and Perry to the Company.

Since our last notes, the Company has travelled many miles in search of adventure. Some we are afraid only managed to make London under Lieut. Malim but we understand that they thoroughly enjoyed the sights, even if the sweat-box was a little like Aden. A few more had the opportunity of going to the French Alps after a fortnight's 'hardening training' in Wales. Who said that rain softens the complexion? The French adventure was enjoyed by all who went on it, even if we did find it a bit hard to keep only '3 points' on the rock face. Cpl. Reeve had a knack of finding several more.

On the return of the party from France, we found that the remainder of the Company had not realised that we were joking about Wales and had followed in our foot-steps. After a rather tedious train journey the Company arrived at Harlech, where the advance party under 2/Lieut. Thomson had set up a very palatial camp, putting to shame the caravan site next door. Platoons then set off to the various corners of Wales. Names like Snowdon. Capel Curig. Aber, Towyn, became almost as familiar as the girls of Harlech. We still do not understand how a platoon of fit, young, well-trained men under Lieut. Keep, failed to reach the top of Snowdon before a young lady wearing high-heeled shoes. Also the Coy. Commander's land-rover was looking slightly the worse for wear towards the end of the fortnight; Welsh gates are rather narrow.

In the realm of canoeing, Sgt. Kelly excelled himself. He still does not believe that the nearer one is to the water the less likely you are to turn over. It has been decided to enter Pte. Dexter for the next by-election, after his speech to a certain lady half-way up Snowdon, who objected to paying tax to send soldiers on holidays. He is assured of one vote at least.

A few of the less fortunate individuals were taught the elementary principles of rock-climbing. Cpl. Watson and Thorogate found out that what goes up must come down, in a rather painful way. Still, all those who participated seemed to enjoy it even if they did think that they were 'B ... Flies' at times.

We eventually left Harlech in the Company Commander's forecasted rain-storm and began the long trek back. On arrival, much to everyone's surprise, we were met by the Company 2i./c. who had started off two days earlier in his "vintage auto." Since then we have been preparing for Freedom Parades and another assault on Stanford before we move to a Battalion training concentration on Salisbury Plain.

"C" COMPANY

The company staff list which resembles the cast of a major West-End production, shows to what size the Company "empire" has grown in the past few months. We are constantly accused of monopolising most of the "talent" within the Battalion and, one must admit, on paper it does look quite spectacular. Major Morgan handed the Company to Captain Clarke early in July and has now departed for Africa and the King's African Rifles. We hope they benefit as much from his experience as we did.

Since the presentation of Colours, the Company has been engaged on a number of diverse activities. For the whole of July and half of August, the Reconnaissance Platoon were away in the Cambridge area recruiting — or so they said — and merely made sporadic appearances on the odd range day held during the period. A considerable effort was put into the recruiting drive — not the most interesting of jobs to do — and the Cambridge Area Recruiting Officer, Colonel Atkinson, was confident that a lot of good had been done in the way of projecting the "image" of the Army to the public. Efforts to assess the physical gains to the Army as a result of the Reconnaissance Platoon effort are hard to make as the whole project takes time to get under way. Some 40 young men were persuaded to apply to be interviewed by the A.R.O.; considerably more were sufficiently interested to either discuss terms of service and conditions with the team or take for further study the very comprehensive range of pamphlets and other literature on the subject.

The platoon was fully equipped for the drive and considerable interest was shown in the items carried. In addition, the Recruiting Organisation supplied a very luxurious caravan to act as the hub, so to speak, of the display. This was lavishly equipped with cinema projector, record player and, most important of all, a two ring gas stove upon which copious quantities of tea were prepared.

After the summer break the Reconnaissance Platoon disappeared yet again, this time into the bowels of the earth (thus bringing to fruition the C.S.M.'s long nurtured wish) on a pot-holing expedition near Ingleton in West Yorkshire. The ups and downs of this affair can be read elsewhere in this journal.

While all this was going on Lt. Child and 9 Platoon were locked in some mountain fastness in Wales. There, under the guidance of "B" Company, they indulged in canoeing and rock climbing. They started with canoeing and work with assault craft on the river at Towyn and soon achieved a remarkable degree of proficiency — or so their platoon commander alleges — finishing with an assault boat race which was won by L./Cpl. Thorogate and his section. A lengthy trek inland to a new base camp on a Forestry Commission estate on a blazingly hot day marked the start of the period devoted to rock climbing. The non-arrival of Cpl. Watson's and L./Cpl. Thorogate's sections provided some anxious moments but they finally materialised the following day after some minor distraction en route.

The platoon were put through their paces on some escarpment by Captain Peat who soon, it seems, sorted the sheep from the mountain goats. Certain N.C.O.'s discovered a rapid, if not particularly novel, method of descent, but happily survived their little battle with gravity. After a few days of similar scrambling up and down sundry pinnacles, it seemed that the Joe Browns of the platoon were Ptes. Gater. May, Mulley, Smithurst and Drewery; at any rate they appeared to take to the hills with rather more alacrity than most. The climax was an ascent of Snowdon. This achievement was somewhat blunted by the discovery of a hotel on the summit so, in order to do at least one memorable thing that day, all the beer was consumed before the descent was made.

Meanwhile, 10 Platoon under Lt. Varley were carrying out night adaptation trials under the guidance of the Small Arms Wing of the School of Infantry at Hythe in Kent. This, it seems, involved sleeping by day and working at night — a not disagreeable arrangement at first sight. Under the high priests of weapon training, the S.A.S.C. instructors, the platoon was involved in a number of

interesting tests. all carried out at high speed. The G.P.M.G. was fired using the new electrical target system and a night shoot concluded with Pte. Pearson getting a better group than he ever achieved by day. An introduction to the new Carl Gustav anti-tank weapon also provided considerable interest and the platoon's stay at Hythe ended all too quickly. While the platoon was at Hythe it was ministered to by Sgt. Hughes as Sgt. Ansell was being experimented upon by the Medical Research Council in London. He has since returned and, externally at any rate, looks quite normal!

During all the platoon activities the "Theirs-Not-To-Reason-Why" Department have been running Cadres for all sorts and conditions of N.C.O.'s and private soldiers under the guidance of Lt. Malim and C.S.M. Hiscock. Training seems to be going satisfactorily and one can even detect an air of inspiration amongst the clientele. As one never hears funny stories from the Cadre side these few oblique remarks will have to suffice in relating the course of the last few months. One losee to the Cadre has been C./Sgt. Fox, now posted to "B" Company as C.Q.M.S.

We congratulate Ptes. Warren, Buckle and Baker on their recent marriages and also Cpl. Turner and his wife on the birth of a daughter. Cpl. Hawkridge is now at the Brigade Depot where we are sure he will make a great success of instructing. We welcome Cpl. Hughes and Cpl. Lines to the Company. 2/Lt. Pearce has just joined the Company from Mons and now commands 11 Platoon which is still in a fairly embryonic state so not much can be reported of its activities.

After a short exercise on Stanford Battle Area the Company will go with the rest of the Battalion to Salisbury Plain to carry out what will probably be our last field training before Aden.

H.Q. COMPANY

H.Q. Company continues to provide the rest of the Battalion with a better standard of service than it deserves! There have been several changes in Coy. H.Q., but the smooth-running of the Company continues. Major Macdonald has left us, yet again, but this time for Staff College. L./Cpl. Cook has departed to earn his living as a hard pressed civilian and the Chief Clerk's worries are over. Pte. "Fuzzy" Knights has also left us to join the under-worked, over-paid civilians. Captain Trollope has now taken over command of the Company. Ptc. Woodhouse who has moved from Company runner to arms storeman has been assisting Captain Trollope in preparing for the annual Arms inspection and he, in turn, has been assisted by fatigue men from the M.T. and Drums. (We are out for a good report). Pte. Day has taken over as Company runner and somehow or another he has talked the C./Sgt. into giving him a bike, which is his proud possession. L./Cpl. Bentick has returned from his Clerk's Course at Warminster and has taken over the job of Company Clerk; now we are not so sure if the Chief Clerk's worries are over!

Cpl. Watts keeps complaining that he is doing everyone else's job, but he still finds time to sneak out most afternoons, fishing, playing hockey or something. The C.S.M. is keeping himself occupied trying to repair the documents for the Admin Inspection in December. C./Sgt. Sennett assisted by Cpl. Goodfield and Pte. Staff are being kept busy trying to find out the sizes of K.D. for the move to Aden. The C./Sgt. is still studying hard for his A.C.E. 1 and is confident he's got it in the bag this time.

The Quartermaster's Department is still going strong, thanks to both Quartermasters, who have a few points to clear up before we go to Aden in the early part of January, but that will be no trouble.

If any members of the Battalion and associated Regiments have T.V. sets for repair, just send for Captain Norman — he has proved himself to be quite an expert on this sort of work.

Captain Chatting is leaving us, unfortunately, before we depart for Aden and we will all miss him very much. It will be our loss and civvy street's gain.

Cpl. Henry, our G.1098 storeman is worried in case he has to take his stores with him to Aden. Cpl. Jacobs, the G.1098 clerk will be in his glory when he takes all those Aden-type camels on charge plus their maintenance kits, if any. L./Cpl. Andrews, well known in the departments as "Dad," ably assisted by Pte. Jimmy (the Clitheroe Kid) will, we understand, when we arrive at Aden, be in charge of flies and mosquitoes respectively.

The Intelligence Section was heavly committed over the Presentation of the Colours Parade. Lt. Ross commanded the Escort to the colours whilst Sgt. Gay and Pte. Martin attempted to deal with the mountain of stencilling and drawing which accumulated in their office. Fortunately everything was completed for the great day.

Since then, the Section have been spending most of the time replacing everyone's identity card at least twice. Life would be much easier if personnel would refrain from sending the wretched things to the laundry so frequently. Eventually, the considerable strain of this work was too much, so Sgt. Gay and Pte. Martin had to be sent on a week's tour of Great Britain with their cameras to record some of the rigorous training being undertaken by other Companies.

During this time they were nearly arrested by Warrington C.I.D. who thought Sgt. Gay bore a remarkable resemblance to the "Weasel" of trainrobber fame. An Army vehicle, uniform and a large supply of compo were not sufficient to convince them of their error so as a last resort identity cards were flourished, with eventual success.

Since the last issue and the presentation of new colours, the M.T. as usual, have been working flat out. The vehicles, considering their age, have done well. Several are resting in workshops as far away as Scotland and Wales, but the M.T. are still coping.

The M.T. are very much a Motor Sport Platoon, entering all the competitions they can. After a very enjoyable evening they were narrowly beaten by Eastern Counties Motor Club in a series of driving tests, held on the M.T. square on the 30th July. Army Champs almost held their own against Mini-Coopers, M.G.'s etc. With the Civil Service Rally in the offing, a team of three vehicles are out practising each night. This is leading to the Army Championships that take place from the 13th — 20th October 1963 and looks like being a pretty tough proposition. A further team of three vehicles are being entered in this event.

The M.T. provided a float for the local

Carnival which was held recently in Felixstowe. The theme was "Road Safety."

One of our tasks recently was to look after the C.C.F.'s transport at Stoneycastle near Pirbright and both the M.T.W.O. and Sgt. Bryant have a few more grey hairs as a result. In spite of school masters driving 3-ton vehicles, no serious accidents occurred.

Congratulations to Pte. and Mrs. East on their wedding, and to L./Cpl. and Mrs. Gollings on the birth of a daughter and to Pte. and Mrs. Nobbs on the birth of a daughter.

We would offer our sincere condolences to Pte. Allen on his sad loss (almost every tool he was issued with!)

The Band's hectic summer season is at an end and they find themselves with the Battalion, in the midst of receiving the Freedoms of Great Yarmouth, Ipswich, Bury St. Edmunds and Norwich.

Cpl. Paul and L./Cpl. Philbrick are to be congratulated on the birth of their respective offsprings. Bdsm. Cole has been posted to Bury St. Edmunds and L./Cpl. Bridges has recently rejoined the Band.

In September a most successful dinner and social was held by the Band at Cordys Restaurant in Felixstowe. At the moment all their thoughts are turned to Aden where we hear their commitments are to be heavy.

Battalion Headquarters regretfully say "Good Bye" to the Chief Clerk W.O. II. R. H. J. Hewitt. B.E.M. Mr. Hewitt joined the Battalion in British Guiana and made an impact on the Orderly Room straight away. He has built up a first class organisation and his successor W.O. II. Kinson of the Royal Leicestershire Regiment can rest assured that he will be taking over a going concern. Mr. Hewitt is going to the Fusilier Brigade Depot as a W.O. I. Chief Clerk and we offer him our congratulations on this well deserved promotion. The Battalion as well as the Orderly Room will feel a great loss when he goes and we wish him the very best of good fortune in his new appointment.

Battalion Headquarters also lose Cpl. Warwick who has decided that marriage and the Army do not mix and once again we are sorry to lose another valuable member of the Orderly Room. Cpl. Gaffer has gone to S.P. Company for a rest period where no doubt the **R**.S.O. is keeping him busy.

Miss Hooks is also being left behind on our move to Aden. Miss Hooks has kept the Battalion ticking over by pounding away at her typewriter; in fact on many occasions the Orderly Room would have come to a stop without her.

Congratulations go to Pte. Welch on passing the B. III. and B. II. Clerks Trade Test at the same time at Warminster and also to Pte. Starling on his engagement to Miss Susan Taylor of Felixstowe.

Work continues at its normal pace and one ceremonial event after another has not helped to stem the pace. Pte. "Slim" Whitman continues to handle this outflow in a most commendable way.

H.Q. Company is working hard on its sport. basket ball being one of the most popular with teams from the Drum, Band and M.T. trying hard. Hockey of course continues to be popular, with the Band providing very strong competition; however, the rest of the Company may well upset the Band's form.

These notes could well end up with a used cars advertisement coloumn. The tale of woe appears to be that of too many soldiers chasing too few dealers.

A certain N.C.O. in the Q.M.'s is rumoured to be going to crate up his scooter and take it with him, wrapped of course in thick hairy blankets to protect the shine.

SUPPORT COMPANY

Since the presentation of the colours, Support Company almost ceased to exist as a Company -4Platoon and part of the Signal Platoon went off with "A" Company to Stoneycastle; 8 Platoon spent six weeks on recruiting in Ipswich area. They claim a bag of recruits, and got an honourable mention in "About Anglia" when a small boy decided that a sterling was rather better than a catapult.

The Company Commander went to Stanford to run a Cadet Camp, and returned with the mumps. Ptes. Manji and Godfrey decided to do some adventure training of their own in Italy. As they came back, we can only suppose that British beer is best.

After Block Leave the Anti Tank Platoon spent a long profitable week-end on Lydd Ranges. Then once again the Company disintegrated into Adventure Training. The only permanent part of the Company was the Assault Pioneers who, in between rescuing the Battalion launch, have been steadily passing tests for their "Axes."

Cpl. Crook has returned from an R.S.I. Course at Hythe with a "C" Grading and a good report.

L./Cpl. Charlton, L./Cpl. Copeman, Ptes. Pcck, Cole, Hancock and Deeks have all passed their Signal Classification.

Cpl. Smith and L./Cpl. Harper have both gone to Hythe on an R.S.I. Course.

Arrivals and Departures

- 4 Platoon—Ptes. Real, Fowler, Scott, and Hornby have joined from "A" Company.
 Ptes. Halls and Harper have left for "A" Company.
- 8 Platoon—Ptes. Seaman and Thacker have arrived from the M.T. Platoon.
- Signal Platoon—Pte. Herring has come to do Capt. Lewis's typing for the Coy. Clerk, L./Cpl. Durrant has left for the Gymnasium.
- Assault Pioneer Platoon—Pte. Wayman has arrived to be the Battalion Boatman. Sgt. Allright has left to join the Suffolk and Cambs. Regt.
- Coy. H.Q.—Cpl. Gaffer has taken Pte. Leonards' place in the Coy Office. Major Fitzgerald has gone to be D.A.D.P.R. in Bahrein.

ADVENTURE TRAINING

4 PLATOON EXERCISE : WATER CLOG HOLLAND 18 Sep. — 26 Sep. 1963

After months of preparation the platoon loaded the canoes, assault boat and equipment aboard the "River Fisher" bound for Rotterdam, at Felixstowe Dock on the 17th September. This was the start of 4 Platoon's adventure training, to canoe in the Dutch Canals for ten days. Pte. Simons went with the equipment and a long list of instructions for his action in Rotterdam the following morning.

The main party under Lt. R. J. Abbott left Harwich the next day catching the midday Ferry for the Hook of Holland. We had a smooth trip, and most of the platoon occupied the time with cards, the bar, or sleep. On arrival at the Hook we were waved through the Customs on to the train bound for Rotterdam. We had great difficulty in obtaining duty free goods sent by the N.A.A.F.I. but eventually, after an hour and a half, the Dutch Customs relented. Pte. Gorbould generously gave them his bottle of whisky.

Simons met us at Rotterdam station with a Dutch Army truck, which took us to their barracks in South Rotterdam. We travelled through the Mess Tunnel to the outskirts of the city and were accommodated in a very comfortable barracks. The next morning we were taken to Pier 2 Waalhaven; had breakfast and prepared our equipment which was waiting for us on the quayside. Rotterdam harbour was a mass of movement by large and small boats all churning up the water. Several faces turned pale when our police escort arrived at 13.00 hrs. We had some difficulty getting into the water. and one engine on the assault boat would not start. However, we were under way at 13.15 hrs. experiencing rough seas. Who said the sea at Felixstowe was rough!

Barges, tugs and large cargo ships were all motoring flat out causing considerable swell, and the tide continually pulled the cances to the left. We were all very relieved to reach the still waters of Parkhaven, and passed H.M.S. Tiger with two submarines tied alongside, before entering the lock and the calmness of the River Schnie. It was later discovered that Rotterdam is the busiest harbour in the world.

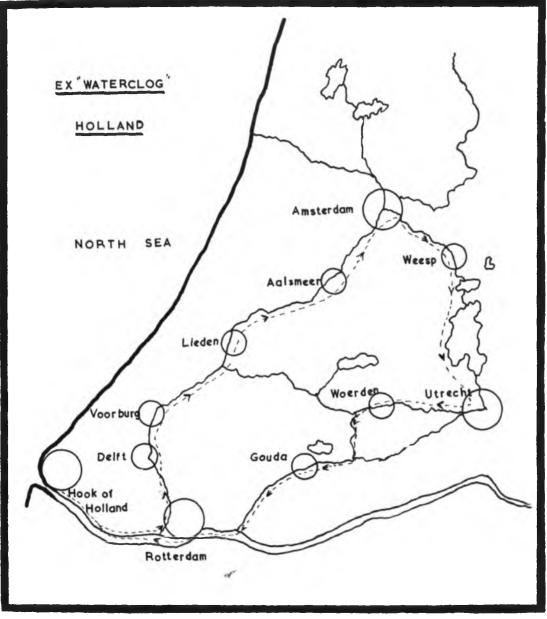
We cleared the outskirts by 15.00 hrs. and after canoeing eleven miles stopped outside Delft where camp was pitched.

It was difficult to make the farmer, whose land we wanted to use, understand but finally after considerable sign language and "pigeon Dutch" he gave us a field.

The next day we passed through Delft and the outskirts of the Hague, where the other engine was mended. This only lasted for ten more miles, and then packed up for the rest of the trip, despite valiant efforts by Ptes. Bates and Starie.

We arrived at Leiden after 17 miles canoeing against a head wind, with Pte. Gorbould's canoe leaking badly — glue soon put this right. The night was spent on a farm just outside Leiden. The farmer spoke very good English and was most helpful, producing eggs and hot water.

We left Leiden the following day and canoed towards Aalsmeer, a large lake and similar to the



The route taken by the canoeists of the 1st Battalion

broads, and reached the outskirts of Amsterdam on the Saturday evening, having canoed twenty miles. Camp was set up one mile outside Amsterdam. During the 50 miles from Rotterdam the assault boat carrying our equipment, had been running on one engine which it continued to do for the rest of the trip.

Sunday was a day off from canoeing and gave us a chance to look round Amsterdam. It also gave Pte. Reeve time to look for his trousers, an incident producing many unprintable stories. We set off on Monday 23rd September through South Amsterdam to the Rijnkanal. This canal takes all the traffic from Amsterdam to Germany Rotterdam, and was full of ocean going vessels travelling both ways, flat out. The swell was fantastic. coming from both sides and often only blue berets could be seen. Sgt. Callaghan suggested we stopped for a smoke break because Gorbould's engine room was flooded. The canoes took a great deal of water but stood up to it very well. The expressions on the boatmen's faces as they passed us were either of pity or bewilderment that seven canoes should be attempting to navigate in such a busy canal.

We finally turned off into the River Vecht and stopped for the night, north of Utrecht after 22 miles canoeing.

The next morning we went into Utrecht which involved going through several locks and tunnels and crossed the Rijnkanal for Woerden, a town surrounded by water. Here we experienced heavy rain but the bivouacs were up just in time, preventing everything getting wet. Despite canoeing 25 miles and the bad weather, everyone was in high spirits. It rained all night and our kit was very damp when we left the following morning for Gouda.

There was a strong headwind, and whilst waiting for a train over a very low bridge across the canal, we were caught in a hailstorm. After sixteen miles we stopped outside Gouda on the Issel Canal. That night Sgt. Beckett, whose tent was very close to the canal, decided to go for a swim, falling down the bank into the water. He was our only "casualty" throughout the whole trip.

In the morning there was a very strong gale with heavy rain. The platoon was divided into three groups and given the task of reaching the Rotterdam Canal by any means. This was won by L./Cpł. Ellis who put his canoes on a tractor and trailer. The Rotterdam Canal had obviously not been used for years as the assault boat kept getting stuck in the weeds. We eventually came up against very low bridge and an overgrown lock. The locals confirmed our theory, so a lorry was hired which took all our equipment to Rotterdam Harbour ready for loading the following morning.

The platoon again stayed the night with the Dutch Army in Rotterdam, and we loaded the equipment aboard the River Fisher on Friday morning, before returning to England on Saturday 28th September by day on the Ferry.

We had canoed 120 miles during our stay in Holland and found the Dutch very hospitable throughout the journey. The weather was good until the last three days and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves, but it was hard work.

"HEINEKEN"

POTHOLING IN YORKSHIRE

It was on Wednesday, 18th September, that a party of eighteen, drawn from the Recce Platoon and the M.T. Section, gazed with surprise at the spot where the Fell Beck disappeared into the awful, black, misty hole of Gaping Gill. They did not then realise that wthin the next few days they would all stand four hundred feet below gazing up through that same jagged hole at the grey skies above.

Earlier that morning, while the remainder were setting up camp, the four selected cave-leaders were trained in the skills of caving. They learnt how to use the carbide lamps, to coil and tie the nylon ropes and pitch the incredibly light wire and erection ladders. Finally, all these skills were practised on a rugged crag above the camp. They all jumped off to test even the strength of the life lines held above to save them from falling. The following day each leader passed on these skills to his selected party. Once this was done, we were ready to begin.

Bar Pot is one of the many entrances to the Gaping Gill network of caves and passages. It starts as a narrow sloping tunnel amid the boulders at the bottom of a "shake hole." The tunnel soon becomes



Potholing in Yorkshire

a narrow vertical pitch which widens out in the last twenty-five feet. The chamber at the bottom of this pitch is the first of four which being connected by narrow crawls leads to the top of the "big drop." This is one hundred feet deep. At the foot of this void is the passage by which sometimes walking upright, sometimes crawling, one can reach the mighty chamber of Gaping Gill.

At the top of the pot carbide lamps were charged and, a little nervously, lit. One by one the party roped up and disappeared down the first ladder. At last the only one left was the man on the life-line while the party assembled below in the first chamber. Ropes and ladders for the big pitch were handed round and we started off sliding and scrambling down the rocky slopes.

The ladders were secured to a massive boulder and then with the echoing clatter of a hundred metal rungs, they were flung out and down. Again, one by one, the party roped up and with Blyth operating the life-line, disappeared over the edge. The only sign of their progress was the gradual paying out of the rope. Suddenly, a shrill whistle announced that the bottom had been reached, the rope was untied and pulled up for the next caver.

At the bottom the massive stone walls have become the visitors' book on which cavers with their smoky lamp flames sign their names and record their impressions. Our party was no exception and soon Pete, and Wally, Geoff and "the Skull" had all signed in.

From now on the passage was level. In places one could walk erect and elsewhere one crawled, steaming with the exertion until the passage filled with fog. Again, the smoky lamp flames were used, this time to draw arrows marking our route. Suddenly, the air grew cool, lamp flames flickered and the sound of falling water could be heard.

A few more steps and we found ourselves in a corner of the great cave. Light streamed down from the hole in the mighty roof together with the waters of the Fell Beck. So great was the impact of this sight that hats were removed in unconscious reverence.

Once the great cave had been fully explored and the carbide lamps re-charged, the return journey was soon started. The black arrows marked with "312" soon guided us to the bottom of the ladder. In answer to our whistle the life-line fell with an unearthly moaning sound and one by one, again very slowly and with frequent pauses, we ascended the seemingly endless ladder.

When we were all up, the ladders retrieved and packed, the whole party moved swiftly up to the first ladder and thence to daylight. Blinking in the evening sun the events of the last eight hours seemed like some glimpse of another world.

Besides Bar Pot two other pots were found and explored. The second, a narrow wet pot with a sixty foot entrance pitch was descended by the Commanding Officer when he visited us later on in our stay.

In off duty hours we paid visits to the nearby village of Clapham or went in the minibus, driven by Bannister, to the town of Ingleton. Wherever we went we were met with friendliness and hospitality.

All the party, with the exception of the writer were novices in the art of caving. All learnt a considerable amount during this week, not only about caving but also about their own capabilities. Though most of the party will not cave again, a few have been bitten by the caving bug and are longing for their next chance to get down under.

SAILING CLUB

The Sailing Club has suffered more than most summer activities from the appalling weather, and it has been consistently difficult to persuade soldiers to risk their lives in open boats!

The club has under its command two sailing dinghies, a speedboat for water skiing, a Nuffield Trust launch and four cances.

The dinghies are not class boats, but sail very well and have given a lot of enjoyment to those who have taken them out. Major Fitzgerald managed to turn "Palma Nova" over while demonstrating how to jibe, and his crew, Cpl. Oxley, hasn't been seen near the water since.

The speedboat has been a great success in the brief periods when both the weather has been suitable and the outboard motor working. Under the helmsmanship of C./Sgt. Griffen or Pte. Wayman. many have tried to water-ski and indeed many have succeeded without any previous experience. Cpl. May of the drums has been a consistent skier. also S. S. I. Beaton and several officers.

Nuffield Trust provided a 24-ft. diesel engined cabin launch for the Battalion in August, but unfortunately, mechanical troubles and bad weather have limited its use. Certain keen fishermen have tried their hands at deep sea fishing, however, and on one occasion they were preparing to swim for it when the launch broke down in mid-ocean a mile out from Walton-on-the-Naze.

Under the guidance of a Trinity House pilot boat the launch eventually made harbour under its own power, much to the relief of Captain Ford, who had visions of paying out salvage money from P.R.I. funds, and the passengers, Drum Major Moyes. S./Sgt. Pepper and Bandsmen Creag and Allen. The canoe section under Lt. Keep has been well patronised, culminating in Lt. Abbot's platoon adventure training scheme, when 4 Platoon took the canoes over to Holland on the "Pool Fisher" and explored the Dutch inland waterways.

It is hoped that we can take some of our boats to Aden with us, if we can get them there, and the experience gained in Felixstowe should stand us in good stead. Privates Wayman and Howlett, the boatmen, have now considerable knowledge of their boats and under C./Sgt. Griffin have done a good job in keeping them afloat and in working order.

EXERCISE "SKYWAVE"

Most Englishmen go north in September. Some go for deer, some for grouse, others to fish. The Signal Platoon too has many pursuits and when the opportunity came for a move in September we decided to move north.

"MacShanks" was beside himself, having teed-in his insulation tape, oiled his antennae, he stood in the middle of the Battalion Square and cried "The Isle of Skye is in the direction Sir."

The Isle of Skye was our destination, the aim of the exercise was to proceed to Skye by vehicle stations and from various points in England and Scotland work a radio link in morse back to Felixstowe, culminating in a radio link from Skye.

Cpl. Crook and his station succeeded in obtaining the best results in the Skyewave exercise and useful experience was gained by all stations.

The journey from Felixstowe was planned to take three days, the third day being a Saturday and with no ferries to the Island on Sundays, it meant consistent motoring and good route planning. Happily, all vehicles reached the Ferry and crossed over without mishap. L./Cpl. Miles' crew made the journey across on the last Ferry but one.

Our base camp was sited on the edge of Loch Sligachan — a picturesque setting on a sunny day. We could see what the post cards meant when on the third day the sun actually came out.

Our first three days on the Island could only be described accurately as "Survival Training." A wind of typhoon strength nearly blew us into the Loch and this, coupled with the driving rain, made us wonder why we had left Felixstowe at all.



Exercise Skywave Pte. Sillett, Cpl. Crook, Ptes. Godfrey, Manji and Cole on board the Kyleaking Ferry

Because of the weather we were forced to find alternative accommodation and it was then that the Islanders really showed themselves for what they are, friendly and kindness itself. As a result, one by one, each radio station moved into a building of one sort or another. The adaptability of the signallers was immediately demonstrated and the dwellings soon became habitable, some, even palatial, and before long it was difficult to imagine the men in any other environment.

After the rainstorm we had a most beautiful sunny day and one could then see what makes the island so popular. We spent the day touring the island, visiting local places of interest and it was also a thankful opportunity to get our clothes dry again.

Our time for the remainder of the period was divided between the 62 set exercises using groundwave and getting fit in the mountains. Sgt. Bullock now knows the Cullins Mountains intimately and will gladly give his views on request.

The splitting of the Platoon into 5 men groups was a complete success, they were entirely self contained being responsible for their own battery charging, cooking, etc. The arrangement worked well and the men thoroughly enjoyed it.

By way of light relief we challenged the Portree High School to a football match and lost 6 - 4. However, as a result of this match we were all able to use the school showers and have a very welcome scrub.

In conclusion, our trip to Skye was a memorable one and we learnt many lessons. It is well worth a visit but if you do go — go early in the summer and take a good raincoat.

CLIMBING IN THE FRENCH ALPS

Rumbling northwards through France in the cab of an elderly three tonner, driven by the R.A.S.C.'s challenge to Stirling Moss. one tried vainly to gather together all the impressions and memories gathered over the previous three weeks in France and arrange them in some sort of chronological order. Normally, this would be too easy but the overall impression of our part in Exercise Lubaye was one of surprise and being surprised by our achievements and their effect on morale and the general well-being of the party.

Our first view from the top of Tete De Vallon after having edged ourselves across a ridge of crumby rock suspended over a gorge thousands of feet above the floor of the valley, or the first slip whilst rock climbing which left us dangling in mid-air with even fewer places to place our hands and feet, tend to overshadow the exercise in general.

After ten days in Wales which served to give us blisters and a sense of foreboding of things to come, we departed from Felixstowe bound for Dover and Calais early on the morning of 22nd August. The channel crossing was uneventful and we were met at Calais by the transport to take us through France. Our predecessors who had come up with the transport on their way back to England did nothing to relieve our feelings at what was to come.

Our first night was spent outside the village of Vimy within sight of the notorious ridge where the monument to some sixty thousand Canadians killed there during the Great War now stands. At night when it is floodlit it acts as a particularly striking monument to those who died,



Climbing in the French Alps Pte. Dunn climbing with French Chasseurs

The next night was spent on the banks of the Seine at Aisley in the company of a travelling dance hall. Both parties eyed one another suspiciously for a time, but the offer of a cup of tea and a plate of stew to the owner, although hurriedly refused, soon broke the ice.

As one got further and further south so the country changed from rolling arable land to vineyards set against low rocky hills. It was only after passing Grenoble and whilst climbing slowly up the Route Napoleon that the country changed rapidly and the Alps loomed up in the distance. Barcellonette the nearest town to the village of St. Paul, our destination, was reached on the fourth day. It is surrounded by huge mountains, their lower slopes covered in pine forests thinning here and there to expose crags and boulders disappearing into clouds.

The camp at St. Paul consisted of eight Arctic tents, twelve bivouacs, a marquee and several tents. These were pitched below the village which could either be reached by road or by a very precarious path which led up the steep slope behind the camp. At night this path was to prove the downfall of many as they returned from the one and only cafe after sampling the local vino. Running alongside the camp was a small tributary of the River Lubaye. To complete the picture of an almost perfect camp site, we were surrounded by huge mountains, some with a mantle of snow, even in August.

The weather had steadily improved the further south we came, and our arrival was blessed with a brilliant sky and hot sun. Having unpacked and sorted ourselves out, the first surprise of the trip was the announcement by Capt Thompson, R.E., who was in charge of the base camp, that we were to provide a team of four men to compete in a medley relay against a team from 11 Chasseurs Alpine and a local team from Barcellonette that very afternoon.

Capt. Peat, L./Cpl. Dixon, Cpl. Reeve and Pte. Fullerton, were eventually selected and sent along with various supporters to Barcellonette.

Their arrival was greeted over the loudspeaker by the announcement, that "The British Army team had arrived."

The race itself surprised everyone as our team managed to lead for most of it only to be pipped on the post. This was followed by a prize-giving in the town square that evening where Capt. Peat received a cup, and the remainder of the team medals, from the Mayor of Barcellonette.

The climbing programme had been arranged so that two days of each week were to be spent with instructors of II. Chasseurs Alpine under their chief instructor Capt. Vallet.

The remainder of the time was to be spent walking in the mountains or on exercise of our own invention. Two days in Nice and a visit to the French Army in Barcellonette were included in our programme.

The first half of the week was our own and two climbs were attempted. The first up the Tete De L'Homme which overlooked the camp, was relatively easy, but served as a warm up. At the summit were old gun emplacements built during World War II. Our next march proved to be a very different kettle of fish. Due to a piece of bad intelligence gathered from the permanent staff, we were told that it was possible to climb Tete De Cassoun, a nearby peak and then to walk along a ridge to Tete De Vallom, our main objective. We made our first mistake soon after setting off. French foresters had cut a path which zig-zagged up the lower slopes of the Tete Dc Cassoun and if followed, one arrived at the top relatively fresh after a long steady climb. If not followed, one arrived at the top exhausted, and not very much quicker. Convinced that we were strong and fit, we headed straight up the side of the mountain with the inevitable result that when only half way, a long rest was needed to recover. Twothirds of the way up we stopped to inspect an old fort built in Napoleonic times and once more marvelled at how so much equipment could have been' got up the mountain.

The real climb now started; on each side of us were cliff faces that disappeared out of sight into the valley. The top of the mountain was now obliterated by cloud at this stage and the climb became much steeper. Some rock ledges were too shallow to stand up on and we had to pull ourselves up from rock to rock. This caused minor landslides and for anyone below, life was distinctly hazardous as huge lumps of granite and slate whistled by falling down the mountain side out of sight.

The top of Tete Cassoun proved to be a flat rock. little bigger than a six foot table. Perched on the summit and viewing the surrounding countryside through gaps in the cloud, one became aware for the first time of the nasty tight feeling in the pit of one's stomach when exposed to extreme heights.

The ridge to Tete De Vellon appeared to be even more hazardous than Tete De Cassoun. It also appeared to end in a sheer cliff long before joining up with the Tete De Vallon. This proved to be the case and we were faced with turning back or climbing down onto the plateau between the two mountains.

By stationing our more experienced members at strategic places on the cliff face, the remainder of us with our hearts in our mouths, clambered down. Private Tucker midway down the cliff lost his Burgen rucksack and watched it disappear down the mountainside at gathering speed, scattering the party as it went. The real drama occurred when we discovered that it contained one section's tea, milk and sugar. Except for a very hazardous piece of ridge walking at the very summit of Tete De Vallon, the remainder of the climb was uneventful. It was on this ridge that Lt. Stone was heard to exclaim in panic "Well come on you ruddy so called mountaineers, where do I put my foot now?" Coming down we found the remains of an old glacier. By perching on a flat rock our descent could be speeded up considerably. The secret, as Capt. Peat discovered, is to remain on the rock and to choose a rock which is smaller than yourself. Unless these precautions are taken one finds oneself descending at an ever increasing speed until rock meets rock.

The ascent and descent took eleven hours and it was a very tired party which crawled into camp. There, as usual, was yet another variation of stew waiting for us. This, together with tea and French bread remained our staple diet.

On the next day we met Captain Vallet and his instructors from 11th Chasseurs Alpine for the first time. The whole day was to be spent ice and snow climbing on a glacier some fifteen miles from camp. After debussing from our transport, a steady two hour climb over very rough craggy country brought us to the foot of the glacier. One side of it consisted of a huge snow bank which went steeply up for five or six hundred feet, ending below in a series of jagged peaks. The other side, the glacier proper, was a series of green ice cliffs with large rocks embedded in them and areas covered in treacherous looking gravel and shale. Snow climbing is hard work but good fun. One zig zags upwards banging one's feet into the snow to make foot holds and steadying oneself with an ice axe or "Piolet" to give it its French name. Coming down is similar to skiing without skis.

With both feet together and leaning back on the Piolet, you slide down the mountain at ever increasing speed. The drill when one inevitably falls is to roll over and stick the spike of the Piolet into the snow and hang on like grim death. Pte. Saddler provided a major sensation by never remembering to hang on to his Piolet and disappearing at regular intervals into the pile of rocks at the foot of the glacier. After lunch the Chasseurs asked if we could oblige them with a drill display as they were very interested in our foot drill. Without further delay and using ice axes as rifles. Sgt. Finn formed the party up and gave a demonstration of guard mounting drill. At ten thousand feet, perched on a glacier, this looked somewhat absurd but greatly pleased the Chasseurs.

Ice climbing proved to be a lot more hazardous than snow climbing and also hard work. Starting on the easier slopes we chipped footholds up the side of the glacier, balancing precariously between each one. The Chasseurs seemed satisfied to chip minute holes in the ice; not being so confident ourselves our icesteps were considerably larger and our progress slower. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the day and returned to camp in high spirits but soaked to the skin. Pte. Barker unfortunately twisted his ankle during the descent and ended the journey aboard a donkey borrowed from a local farmer.

The next day was the one held in most apprehension by the whole party — rock climbing with 11 Chasseurs Alpine. As with most things, once we had started it proved to be easier than expected but certainly the majority of the party would never do it again from choice.

For safety's sake the party was split into two groups, one for the morning and one for the afternoon. The rock climbing school was situated halfway up the side of a mountain overlooking the main Barcellonette road. It was formed where a huge pinnacle some two hundred feet high had broken away from the side of the mountain. On the inside of this the rock was unweathered and safe for climbing. It also meant that depending on whichever side you fell, you had the choice of falling some two hundred feet or more from the top — neither to be recommended.

Each Chasseur took two or three men on a rope with himself and proceeded to lead his group up and down the easier climbs. Language presented no problems as it was obvious what was required. If one committed a major crime such as using one's knees or elbows or not paying out correctly one received a sharp pull from above. When each instructor was satisfied with his party he led them off to the main face which was marked off into various climbs all of which looked impossible.

The majority of people who succeeded in making one of these difficult climbs will probably never forget it. Certainly as far as I am concerned the view between one's legs of nothing but a sheer grey wall ending in jagged boulders fifty feet below will remain with me for a long time.

The end of rock climbing marked the end of our first week and the start of our long awaited weekend in Nice. We departed early the next day in two three tonners which, on the narrow mountain roads leading through the French Alps to the sea, presented something of a problem and certainly kept the occupants awake.

After a five hour journey, the last hour of which was spent competing with the rest of the coastal traffic, we arrived at our camping site which proved to be a rubbish dump at the end of the runway at Nice Airport. Luckily the sun was shining and the sea was very near. As most of the party planned to spend the maximum time in Nice our surroundings did not worry us very much.

After our arrival the party dispersed and to attempt to piece together all the lurid stores that filtered back about various individuals' experiences would take too long. Let it be said though that everyone had a very good time while the money lasted.

Capt. Peat did not revolutionise the Casino with his system but was asked to come again — anytime. Pte. Fullerton could have started a lucrative career in cabaret but, as usual, forgot his lines at the vital moment.

We crawled back to our sleeping bags at various times in the early hours of the morning, only to be awakened almost immediately by a steady drizzle which increased in intensity as the sun came up. As there appeared to be no sign of better weather we left Nice shortly before lunch. So much for the rumours that it never rains in Nice. The weather everywhere had taken a turn for the worse. When we arrived back at our base camp everything was awash, and the men who lived in the Arctic pattern tents discovered that they were no good in the south of France, providing no protection against rain. The remainder of the week was spent putting into practice what we had learnt during our first week. After a day to dry out, a long march with the Chasseurs was made to the Italian border which ran over the Bric De Ruben.

Luckily, the Chasseurs method of movement over mountainous country suited us very well. After an initial burst of about ten minutes to warm up they settle down to a steady plodding pace which never varies regardless of the incline.

Coming down it is every man for himself and we soon mastered the art of running, jumping from rock to rock or riding on the edge of a landslide. depending on the terrain.

Another visit was paid to the Rock Climbing School. Here Cpl. Reeve and Sgt. Boon surprised themselves and everyone else by successfully mastering the Grand Climb, a chimney of about three hundred feet to a small plateau.

On the last Saturday, the party provided a football team to play the 1st Company Chasseurs Alpine. After a very good game we succeeded in winning 4 - 2. The game was followed by a prize giving ceremony at the Barracks in Barcellonette.

In a mixture of French and English we were presented with a small banner to mark our victory and members of the team received 11 Chasseurs Alpine lapel badges.

This was also the last chance to thank the French for all they had done for us and we took the opportunity to present the Chasseurs with one hundred and fifty packs of compo biscuits as a token of our regard! This may sound like an insult to some. but they liked them and had asked for any we had left over. The vast quantity that was dumped on them will probably last them until next year. The last day, like our first, was hot and sunny. This was lucky as it gave us the chance to dry out our kit ready for packing into the three tonners.

The route back to Calais was exactly the same as the one down and the journey passed without incident. This time we took the opportunity to visit the memorial at Vimy which on close inspection was even more impressive than at a distance.

We reached Felixstowe late at night on 12th September and after handing in our very battered boots and Burgen packs the following morning the party dispersed, some to the East Anglian Depot, some back to 26 Fd. Regt. R.A. at Shoeburyness, and the Battalion party to some well earned leave.

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Britannia Barracks, NORWICH, Norfolk. NOR 67A

DEPOT EAST ANGLIAN BRIGADE

These notes are shorter than usual in an attempt to help down the problem of lack of space in Regimental journals and the high cost of printing. Major General R. A. Fyffe D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., the new Commander of East Anglian Division/District paid his first visit to the Depot in August. He was most friendly and spent most of his visit in talking privately to individual recruits. They all seem to have given him satisfactory answers. He is due to take one of our next Passing Out Parades and in this connection we have recently had a cut in the money granted for expenses connected with them and Parents Days. This has resulted in our now giving parents and friends lunch and tea from the cookhouse instead of in the N.A.A.F.I. That the standard is improved says much for the cooks.

Some seven Passing Out Parades have taken place since April and amongst those who have taken the Salute were the following:-

The Mayor of Bury St. Edmunds. The Mayor of Wisbech.

The Mayor of Bedford.

Lt. Col. J. B. Dye M.C., C.O. 1st East Anglian Regt.

Lt. Col. R. J. Randall, C.O. 4/5 Essex Regt. (T.A.)

Lt. Col. A. J. Robertson, C.O. Royal Norfolk (T.A.)

Brigadier N. St. G. Gribbon O.B.E., Comd. 161 Inf. Bde. (T.A.)

R.S.M. Baldry, 3 East Anglian, has left the Depot and will join the 1st East Anglian Regt. as a Q.M. in November. R.S.M. Jenks M.M. I Royal Leicesters, has replaced him.

On the social side the Brigade Weekend took place on July 19th, 20th and 21st. This year's activities were similar to last year; a large cocktail party for officers and sergeants with the Beating of Retreat by the Bands and Drums of the 1st East Anglian Regiment and Junior Soldiers' Wing and the Brigade Ball again took place at the Athenaeum, Bury St. Edmunds. Cricket matches versus Ampton, Bury and West Suffolk were held on Saturday and Sunday; the Brigade golf meeting was on Friday and Saturday at our local course of Flempton.

In sport we had quite a successful cricket season largely due to the keenness and ability of the captain, Lt. Lewis, who made quite a lot of runs and took many wickets. Fourteen matches were won and no less than eight were decided in the last over. In athletics we were not quite so successful as last year. but we again won the District Minor Unit's Competition but were only third in the Eastern Command Competition owing to the fact that several of our runners had to be posted away, two of them competed in the 3rd East Anglian team which went through to the Major Unit's Finals at Aldershot.

Our Depot .22 Shooting team won the Infantry Brigade Depot match and were runners up in the Company match. We sent a team to Bisley for the first time and did not disgrace ourselves particularly as Q.M.S.I. Knox won the Thirty Cup (S.M.G.) and the S.M.G. Victory Cup.

The number of recruits joining has continued to be well below last year's record figures. August however has shown an improvement which we hope will continue. Most squads have been in the twenties but the last (Corunna) reached 40. Though this is still below the number we ought to enlist it is an encouraging increase which must continue if the Brigade is to reach it's manpower target in the next year.

The Junior Soldiers' Wing has been 120 strong for most of the summer and has had a satisfactory and rewarding term, culminating in a fortnight's camp in Wales where despite the rain all heights in the vicinity were climbed and a number of Gold Awards for the Duke of Edinburgh's scheme were attained. The Duke himself visited our area during the summer and spoke to some of the Junior Soldiers, he was also given lunch by the Depot "in the field" and remarked that the arrangements were almost too elaborate.



4th BATTALION THE ROYAL NORFOLK REGIMENT (T.A.)

BATTALION REVIEW

The streets were cleared and traffic stopped; eyes were raised from ice-cream cornets and fish and chips; traffic lights remained at green; an expectant buzz of chatter filled Great Yarmouth's sunlit streets. It was 2-40 p.m. on Sunday, 15th September and a small car sped to Gorleston to retrieve a short piece of shiny leather that almost brought destruction to a sparkling parade. 2-58 p.m. "Move to right in file. Right turn." A khaki clad figure leapt from a car and, sword in hand, joined the guards ready to move into the parade ground. The vital piece of leather was seen to be in place. The day was saved. Thus began an historic ceremony during which the Freedom of the Borough of Great Yarmouth was offered by its people to the 1st East Anglian Regiment. 4 R. Norfolk (T.A.) had the honour of accepting the Freedom on behalf of the 1st East Anglian Regiment

The Band of I E. Anglian led two guards and the Colour Party of 4 R. Norfolk (T.A.) into the Wellesley Recreation Ground where some 4,000 people had gathered to watch the ceremony. The Town Clerk read the Scroll, the Mayor of Great Yarmouth offered the Freedom of the Borough to the Regiment and Major General Freeland accepted the Freedom and reminded everyone of the close ties between the Regiment and the Borough. The two guards and the Colour Party marched off to leave the Band to play a programme of music and the National Anthem, after which the Band led the guards past the dais to pay compliments to the Mayor and the Deputy Colonel of the Regiment. Out of the parade ground, along North Marine Drive, Regent Street and Regent Road with colours flying, bayonets



Freedom of Great Yarmouth. The Band of the 1st Battalion leading the march through the town (By courtesy of Eastern Daily Press)

fixed and band playing marched the parade, and then on to Southtown Road T.A.C. where gallons of Lacon's beer and a sumptuous tea lay waiting. Families and men were soon seen enjoying the delicious food the Borough of Great Yarmouth had provided and beer quickly replaced the liquid lost in sweat on the march.

During tea Major General Freeland, on behalf of the Regiment, presented two silver entrée dishes to the Mayor of Great Yarmouth. The large hall in Southtown Road T.A.C. slowly emptied only to be refilled later in the evening for "A" Company's party.

The only preparations for the parade were rehearsals during the previous weekend and a final rehearsal on Saturday 14th September with the Band of 1 E. Anglian. These rehearsals were interspersed with periods of instruction by officers and men of 251 Field Park Squadron, R.E., and "R" Battery of 308 (Suffolk and Norfolk Yeomanry) Regiment, R.A., as a prelude to a year of Brigade Group Training.

Exercise Jigsaw fulfilled the promise its name suggested and the Battalion fought a complicated and tiring battle almost non-stop throughout the weekend of 21/22 September. The Battalion's first task was an assault river crossing, and despite a dire shortage of assault boats and bridging equipment, eventually conjured up by an umpire, the crossing was successful. "B" Company was first to go out of radio contact and was soon emulated by Bde. H.Q. who closed down for the latter part of the night. "D" Company followed suit the next day and Major Smith, while under withering enemy fire, dashed gallantly to Battalion H.Q. in his landrover whenever he wanted to pass a message. Battalion H.Q. operated remarkably considering Sgt. Colley acted as Intelligence Officer, Intelligence Sergeant, Intelligence Section and Orderly Room Staff rolled into one, and S./Sgt. Brown rushed from radio to radio to keep them working in between operating the C.P. set. There was the usual struggle with C.P. canopy at each new location and hushed comparisons were made with the horrors of erecting Buckingham Palace. The R.S.M. threatened to burn both at the first opportunity! The Battalion finished the exercise stretched over much of Essex and yet again, where other messages had remained unheard and unheeded. "exercise ends" was heard everywhere and the flight back to Norfolk began.

The ghost camp at Languard Fort in Felixstowe is now resounding with military sounds and marching feet. The period of Alternative Training is in full swing. The latter part will be spent at Stanford Practical Training Area where platoon weapons will be fired.



Freedom of Great Yarmouth. The 4th Battalion Royal Norfolk Regiment who received the honour on behalf of the 1st East Anglian Regiment on the Wellesley Recreation Ground.

(By courtesy of Eastern Daily Press)

OFFICERS' MESS

Buckingham Palace was erected on the cricket field at Britannia Barracks during the Regimental Cricket Week. Following the match against M. Falcon XI., the cricketers and a large gathering of guests first watched the Beating of Retreat by the Band and Drums of the 1st East Anglian Regiment and were then entertained at a cocktail party by the Officers Mess, during which Mr. Hubbard's special cocktail was much commented on.

A sad occasion took place early in September when Sergeant Page made his farewell appearance as Mess Sergeant at a dinner night. For more than ten years he has presided over the Mess Staff and his efforts, often under difficult circumstances, have greatly helped in maintaining the high regard and often envy, which our visitors have had for our Mess. At dinner he was presented with an engraved pewter tankard and with it went the best wishes of all officers past and present of the Mess.

SERGEANTS MESS

Having arrived back from camp in a fairly fit state, and with the Mess spirit alive in one respect and consumed in the other, a determined bid was made to keep the Mess in the members' eyes and encourage a better attendance. After much pulling and tugging of bars and furniture. and much scrubbing and cleaning by Messrs. Fowler, Doughty and Bates the Mess took on a new look and it was left to the **R.S.M**. to go to various people and growl about "Curtains here, running water here." Surprisingly things happened.

For several Saturdays after this the Mess opened regularly and we saw more and more of our members and their wives.

Came sunny (?) July and a small band were invited to partake in a Depot "Beating of Retreat and Social." which was very enjoyable. It was also noted in July that the P.S.I.'s suddenly disappeared in all directions with camping kit. They were away for most of the summer but no enthusiastic remarks about these busmen's holidays have yet been heard. After the August holidays we found ourselves trying to "change arms on the march" in preparation for our long trot around Great Yarmouth in connection with the Freedom of entry into the Borough which 4th Royal Norfolk were receiving on behalf of the Regiment. During the rehearsals for this parade we welcomed the opportunity of holding two Mess Nights; the first Saturday was "a-take-it-as-you-findit" night, and the second a challenge to the Mess members from the R.S.M. to "Entertain us 'ere P.S.I.'s." This second evening was a great success. A buffet appeared and the drinks were plentiful and a good time was had by all. If you wish to be ignored mention "Exercise Jigsaw" to certain members. This was a Brigade Group exercise with skeleton crews and lots of fun; the Sergeants did everything from commanding Recce Platoon to chief cook; some of us missed "O" groups and on our return our ex-sailor commented "The only thing skeleton about this caper is the way I came back." This was followed by the Royal Norfolk Re-Union Dinner at Norwich. Once again it was well attended and much beer was consumed.

Our losses and gains have been few. We said farewell and good luck to Sgt. J. Lee, our M.T. wallah, and welcomes to the Mess Sgts. Chilvers, Barnes and Vincent. The Mess is now in full swing and we would be very pleased to see any of our exmembers who happen to be passing this way.

HEADQUARTER COMPANY

Compared with our previous quarter this one has passed comparatively quietly apart from a Freedom of Entry Parade at Great Yarmouth and Exercise Jigsaw held in the hinterland of Essex. Life has been very sedate. It seems that whenever the Regular Army receives a raise in pay the training days per man allowed to the T.A. are automatically cut, and our activities are curtailed considerably. This fact may be some consolation to wives and girl friends. The holiday season too has reduced attendances on drill nights but we hope that attendance in the autumn will improve. Admin night has now been changed to Monday, and .22 shooting has started again. Monday is band practice night also.

Our first hurdle to overcome for the parade at Great Yarmouth was the fitting and issuing of No. 2 Dress. This was done under the supervision of the Q.M. and though most people were fitted quite easily there were the odd queer shapes that would need the attention of an expert tailor. Having cleared this hurdle the next was drill. Our drill with the new rifle was not up to standard having started with it only a few weeks previously and in a casual manner at that. It seems that while marching at the shoulder the left arm tends to follow the left leg, which though picturesque enough in its own way, is not the effect desired. The old hands in particular had a hard time breaking themselves of old habits. Eventually order came out of chaos and with the appearance of 1st East Anglian Band on the scene things really started to go with a swing. The final result was an excellent parade and though our right arms were temporarily paralysed it was well worth it.

Exercise Jigsaw, which was held in September in the area around Braintree, was a Brigade affair designed mainly to test communications and movement and so "H.Q." Company were heavily committed. The Signal Platoon were a bit thin on the ground and were working with one operator per station. We know that Pte. Nash sat by his set all 20 odd hours of the exercise with only one call to acknowledge. "A" Ech. had their problems; without lamps, they used candles for illumination and later improvised lamps from compo tins and string. Erecting a canvas and wood shelter in the dark with odd pieces of cord and no tent pegs was another interesting way they found of passing the time. W.O. II. Groom, Sgt. Vincent. C./Sgt. Turner and Cpl. Dawson were the heroes of this minor epic and Cpl. Dawson is hoping to be trade tested on the rotary can opener shortly. Pte. Plummer who started the Exercise driving a landrover eventually drove a Commer 3 ton vehicle he had never driven before. "B" Ech., it is reliably reported, did little but eat and sleep throughout the entire period, but of course its a well known fact that they never do anything else — ask any old soldier!

We would like to congratulate the following on their promotion :— L./Cpl. Gedge G. Sgt. Housego J. Cpl. Hunt D. and L./Cpl. Labrum J. Our felicitations to Pte. Millins on his marriage to Miss Grant, well known to us as the daughter of our former canteen cowboy Cpl. Grant and we hope that they will be very happy together.

Stop Press. It is reported on reliable authority that all P.S.I.s are to be posted to the Bunga Bunga Rifles!

"A" COMPANY

The most important event that has taken place since writing the last notes, was the parade for the Presentation of the Freedom of Great Yarmouth. The actual parade is reported elsewhere in this issue. After the parade, the Battalion and their families were entertained to tea at Southtown T.A.C. and this proved to be a very happy and successful party. The barrels of beer, kindly given by Lacons Brewery. were very much appreciated after the long march on a hot afternoon, particularly by Capt Shearman. On the evening of the same day, the Company held a social when many members of ex-service associations in Great Yarmouth attended. The evening was a great success and rounded off a very memorable day. Needless to say, as many members of the Battalion were quick to observe, the day resulted in a great improvement in the Company's Canteen Fund!

In August, the Company held its first Motor Rally. The event began with a picnic lunch at Fritton, organised by C./Sgt. Amis, and attended by all ranks with their families. From there the rally set out finally ending at Southtown T.A.C., after a course of approximately 30 miles through delightful countryside. The event was narrowly won by Sgt. Newsome and L./Cpl. Howell, who amongst other things, were judged to have produced the largest live worm. Incidentally, W.O. II. Pillar is now known as S./Major "Stirling Moss" Pillar.

A very elaborate Assault Course has now been built at Southtown T.A.C., due to a lot of hard work by 251 Field Park Sqn., R.E. The Company has already spent some very enjoyable days training on the course, surprisingly enough without sustaining any casualties. Later this month, we are to be hosts to the remainder of the Battalion, together with neighbouring units, when an Assault Course Competition will be held at the T.A.C. This event should prove to be a tough weekend, and the precaution has been taken to ask Capt. McElliott. the M.O., to attend. As "B" Company have already stated in writing that they will win this competition. we look forward to collecting drinks all round.

Congratulations are extended to Cpl. "Sailor" Barnes on his recent promotion to Sgt. and to Ptes. Amis H., Howell and Redden, on their promotion to L./Cpl. Also to L./Cpl. Amis H., and L./Cpl. Redden on the birth of daughters. Two more potential recruits lost to the Company!

"B" COMPANY

In the last issue we had difficulty in finding enough material of a non-Denning report nature to fill our column. The unhappy author is buried under a pile of material for this edition. The reader can take comfort in the thought that so few man-days remain to the credit of "B" Company that we expect to have no more than a few sentences to offer next time.

In June we went on a night patrol exercise to Stanford. So did the gnats — and in such quantities that we almost had to admit defeat. The faces of "B" Company, normally a pleasing sight, greeted a misty dawn discoloured and swollen. So much so that Mr. Watson thought for a short while that he was back with "D" Company. Despite the fear of malaria we had an enjoyable and profitable weekend. At a range weekend soon afterwards, Major

At a range weekend soon afterwards, Major Grant insisted upon an evening map-reading exercise. The reason for his insistance was made plain when the Company found itself in a pub some hours later. A recent recruit demonstrated that he had a love, if not a head, for a fiery liquid distilled behind the Iron Curtain. We are still wondering whether his high score with the Sten on the range next morning was because of, or in spite of, his good sleep the night before.

L./Cpl. Mapletoft enjoyed a swim when we were practicing river crossing on Stanford in July. This time the mosquitoes, perhaps remembering the flavour of "B" Company, were not about. Perhaps the most outstanding feature of this river crossing at dawn was the dense pall of smoke which lingered for a few hours in the morning mist after huge quantities of 2" mortar smoke bombs had been used to simulate a barrage.

At camp the Company won a crate of beer for the best sideshow. The stall consisted in a treasure hunt and a ping-pong-ball cannon of fantastic fire power and penetration. We suppose that the war-like nature of our sideshow must have pleased the military mind of the adjutant who was judging the competition. We can't remember if he won a prize with the cannon!

The Company has developed a football team which is going to play, and we are certain defeat, the combined Battalion team. So far we have played six matches against local teams with quite some success, being defeated once.

v	King's Lynn Y.M.C.A.	draw	44.
v	King's Lynn Youth Centre	win	5-4.
۷	King's Lynn Lads	lose	4-7.
	Dornays Foods Ltd.		
V	"D"Coy. + 4 from "B"	win	8-1.
v	King's Lynn Wanderers	win	72.
	Goals for 35. Against 18.		

Future fixtures include matches against King's Lynn Police, Lynn News and Advertiser, Peg Rangers, Cooper Roller Bearings and other well known local teams. If some of the team are to be believed we have scored far more than thirty-five goals but in kindness to our opponents and with our characteristic air of modesty we will not claim more than thirtyfive. At camp six of the Company played for the Battalion team.

Two other sports are flourishing, snooker and boxing. We soon expect to have a team of eight boxers and will be prepared to sort out any company. The snooker table is a recent acquisition and so far we have not discovered any experts. We congratulate Major Grant upon becoming Battalion 2 i./c. though he will be missed at King's Lynn. Mr. Watson takes over the Company. Recruiting continues to improve, our Company having doubled its strength since last Christmas. We still have seven pending enlistment.

The Company sent a H.Q. group on the Battalion Signals weekend. The highlight from our point of view was a visit from a General who almost mistook our location for a combine harvester. We hope that his refusal of tea was not a criticism of the Acting C./Sgts. (L./Cpl. Somerton) tea. We expect that he did not visit any of the other companies because he felt that it would have been an anticlimax after "B" Company.

We have now taken out a music and dancing licence and a lottery and gaming licence. Soon we hope to be so rich that it will be beneath our dignity to speak to the humble folk in other companies.

"C" COMPANY

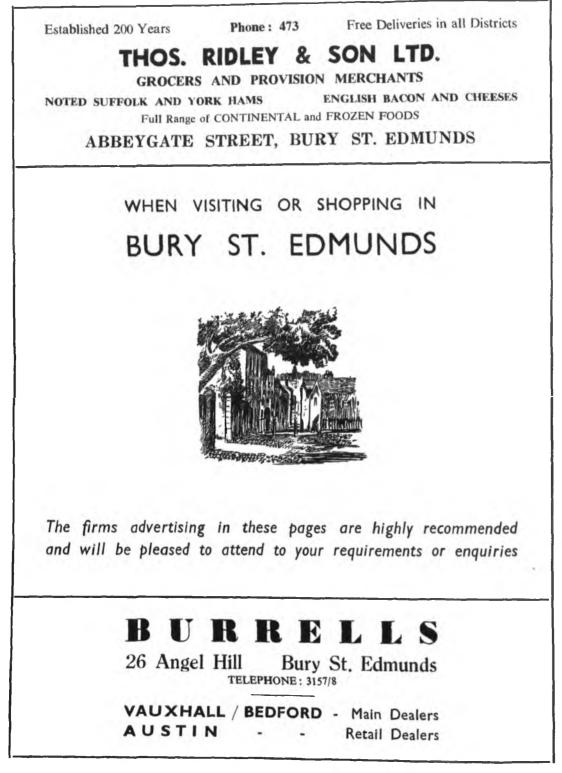
Since the last report of the Company's activities we have been fairly busy. At the end of June, when the new colours were presented to the First Battalion. Lt. Darley and Sgt. Nolloth were in the Colour Party which carried our own Battalion's colours.

During the weeks preceding the second weekend in July C.S.M. Parker and Sgt. Bates were busy planning an adventure training exercise. This was the first of its kind to be held by the Company and a major task was to convince local landowners that 30 soldiers tramping over the countryside would cause no damage. The extent and nature of the mission was kept a closely guarded secret and it was not until the various groups were dropped at their starting points that they knew what was in store for them. The course, we were told, was "only" about 30 miles long and it certainly felt longer when it was over. The objectives were so arranged that everyone had the same distance to travel and the same places to visit. How the ground was covered was left to the men's own initiative and the hand of providence. The first group led by L./Cpl. Bean were so successful that they arrived at the base long before they were expected; great credit to them. By the next morning, much to the relief of the Company Commander, most people were sleeping in cow sheds and all those still out were accounted for. Considering the lack of practice at this type of training all those taking part did well and can feel proud of their efforts. Another exercise is planned to take place in the new year.

A 3" mortar live firing weekend took place at the end of August. The weekend consisted of a daylight shoot and a night patrolling exercise and both went well. The night patrols were led by C.S.M. Hewett and Cpl. Howes.

On drill nights in August and September the Company were busily practising their S.L.R. Drill in preparation for the Freedom of Great Yarmouth Parade on the 15th September. Two officers and 26 men from the Company took part in the parade, a larger number than from any other Company.

Individual members who have been busy include Sgt. Nolloth who has been on yet another mortar course and Ptes. Bokenham and Murphy who both travelled to London on a hygiene course. Cpl. Pye is at present doing 14 days alternative training at Felixstowe and Pte. Murphy has forsaken his rifle for a frying pan and joined the A.C.C.; he will remain with the Company.



Finally we welcome Ptes. Buck, Dore, Lister Searle and Barker, who have just joined us, and we congratulate Lt. Gedge, Sgt. Vincent and L./Cpl. Bean on their recent promotions.

"D" COMPANY

If brevity really was the soul of wit these notes would be hilarious; unfortunately other requirements are necessary as well.

The first event in the Company, after the alarms and excursions of camp, was a range day at Horsford. This was the first occasion on which several members of the Company had fired the S.L.R., and unfortunately this fact was all too apparent in the scores.

However, the sea breeze and the Colour Sergeant's "plum duff" at Pakefield a few weeks later did the trick and the shooting was considerably better. On the Saturday evening certain personnel had their feathers slightly ruffled by a barmaid at Hopton who had the impudence to remark : "You're not proper soldiers — you're far too old!" However, this slanderous comment did not daunt the military prowess of the gallant Sergeant Major who went on to win the Company Shoot the following day.

The Anti-Tank team spent an enjoyable week-end at Lydd on the Kent coast where our hosts were 2 Battalion Coldstream Guards. It may be that we were blessed with beginner's luck, but the fact remains that we completely outshot our regular hosts. and Sergeant Ransome and his merry men are to be congratulated on a very good show.

During the period under review we welcome the arrival of the following new faces :- Privates Barrett, Barnard, Craigs, Rix, Street and Websdale.



SUFFOLK AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE REGIMENT (T.A.) BATTALION HEADQUARTERS

On Sunday 21st of July 1963, the Colours of the 1st Battalion the Cambridgeshire Regt. (T.A.) were laid up in the Regimental Chapel at Ely. A simple but impressive ceremony was conducted by the Dean and Chapter, the Very Reverend C. P. Hankey, assisted by the Regimental Padre, the Reverend E. Simpson. The Colours were handed over for safe keeping by the Honorary Colonel of the Regiment. Sir Robert Gooch, Bt. D.S.O., D.L. Her Majesty's Lieutenant for the County was represented by Col. J. G. A. Beckett, O.B.E., T.D., D.L.

The old Colours were marched from the T.A. Centre at Barton Road, led by the Regimental Band and escorted by two guards comprising members of "A" and "B" Companies of the Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiments (T.A.), located in the area, together with contingents from the Cambridgeshire A.C.F. and their Corps of Druns, followed by a very strong representation of approximately 80 members of the Cambridgeshire Old Comrades Association led by Lt. Col. E. L. V. Mapey, O.B.E., T.D. At the conclusion of the Ceremony the Parade re-assembled in the Precincts of the Cathedral, and marched back to the T.A. Centre, the salute being taken by Major-General I. H. Freeland D.S.O., and also present on the saluting base were Col. Beckett, and Lt. Col. C. C. Wells, T.D. (Commanding the Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment).

The proceedings were rounded off in the gardens of the Theological College, Ely, where tea was provided by the Cambridgeshire Old Comrades Association, during which the Regimental Band played incidental music.

The success of the parade was assisted by fine weather and a very large attendance of Old Comrades, friends and relations.

OFFICERS MESS

Since last we wrote, the highlight of our Mess activities has been the Minden Ball, which took place on Friday 26th July. This year we decided that the time had come to ring the changes, and hold the Ball in Cambridge at the Garden House Hotel. We were particularly pleased to see with us many ex-officers from Cambridgeshire, including Colonel Walter Page, and we were very glad that Brigadier and Mrs. Gribbon and Colonel and Mrs. Storie-Pugh were able to join us.

The evening was a great success, with miraculously fine weather, which gave several of the younger officers an opportunity to practice some pretty non-tactical river-crossings in the punts, whilst the less adventurous back group stood around the braziers in the garden. The Mess-staff converted complete with camouflage nets and Minden Roses a garden shed on the river front into a night-club which a number of us used when Chris Wright was good enough to relax the monopoly which he established very early on in the proceedings.

Inside the hotel a quieter atmosphere prevailed, with the Colours and the Mess silver displayed in the loggia flanked by the Mess staff in full Minden dress which Sergeant Taylor has acquired by devious means. We now look forward to next year's ball, which we expect to hold in Suffolk again.

There has been a considerable number of changes of mess members in recent months, and we welcome Major A. Storey, 2/Lts. R. Capps, I. Patterson and D. Latchford, in addition to Lt. H. C. Jessop of the 5th Glosters (T.A.), who is in process of transferring here.

We are, however, very sorry to have lost Majors Duncan Sutor and Derek Sach and 2/Lt. John Castell and, in the near future, Lt. A. K. Checkley all claimed by the rigours of civilian life. Their efforts on behalf of the Battalion will be sadly missed and we hope to have the opportunity soon of showing our appreciation to them in the customary manner.

We congratulate our Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. C. C. Wells, and Mrs. Wells on the birth of a third daughter, Alison Sarah.

SERGEANTS' MESS

As these notes will appear in the Britannia and Castle about the first week in December 1963, we take the opportunity of wishing all members of the 1st East Anglian Regiment a happy Christmas and a prosperous new year; we also extend our best wishes to ex-members of the Regiment.

The following changes in our Permanent Staff Instructors have recently taken place: Sgts. Allright and Stevens have been posted to us and we wish them well in their new appointments. Sgt. King has returned to the 1st East Anglian Regiment after serving us so well.

We offer our congratulations to the following on their promotions, Sgt. Brock to C./Sgt., Cpl. Strowger (A.C.C.) to Sgt. and to Sgt. Latchford on being appointed to a T.A. commission in the Battalion.

The following are to be congratulated on being awarded the T.A. Efficiency Medal during this last year, W.O. II. Cook. C./Sgt., Emmerson, C./Sgt. Garrod, Sgt. Capon, and Sgt. Howard. On the 1st August 1963 quite a number of the

On the 1st August 1963 quite a number of the Mess members and their wives attended the Sergeants' Minden Ball at Felixstowe at the invitation of the Sergeants' Mess of the 1st East Anglian Regiment. All who attended were greatly impressed by the very warm welcome extended to them, the elaborate decorations, and the way everything was organised which reflected great credit on all concerned.

Which reflected great credit on all concerned.
Our Annual Mess Meeting and Sergeants' Mess
Lunch was held at the T.A. Centre, Great Gipping
Street, Ipswich on Sunday 20 Oct. 1963. Our guests
for lunch included Lt.-Col. C. C. Wells, T.D., Major
F. E. I. Mason, Major (Q.M.) L. B. Day, and Capt.
B. P. James.

After the Mess Meeting, lunch was served, and the usual activities followed; these were thoroughly enjoyed by all. The success was largely due to the organising prowess of the Committee, R.Q.M.S. McGregor, C.S.M. Mowle, Sgts. Wyartt and Wincup, to whom we are most grateful.

Our thoughts once again turn towards Annual Camp 1964 which is being held in the Dartmoor area from 6 - 20 June. We have, in fact, been to that location before, and it is worthy of note should any doubt arise that it was for the purpose of attending Annual Camp.

"A" COMPANY

Having returned from camp in May we immediately found ourselves highly involved in the presentation of new Colours by her Royal Highness Princess Margaret. Some 14 members of the Company spent a week at Felixstowe rehearsing for the parade and we were very pleased Lt. Checkley and C./Sgt. Emmerson were on the Old Cambridgeshire Colour Escort and C.S.M. Randall was an escort of the new Colours. The Company was therefore well represented on this historic occasion.

A very successful weekend was held at Wooton Park during July where digging and wiring were practised.

Once again a very good time was had by all at the Company rifle meeting which was held on Sunday 15th September on Swaffham Range. Major prizes were won by Cpl. Rance. L./Cpl. Daines, L./Cpl. Howlett. B.J.3 Platoon winning the platoon shoot. An unexpected entry won the Falling Plate, that of the R.A.F. Marham who happened to be using the range on the same day and who were invited to take part. Wisbech Rifle Club won the open team individual competition. Mr. Bill Taylor was overwhelmed by the large turnout and as the weather turned out to a heatwave the bar was a sell out.

Sideshows were organised by the platoons and the sight of the Sgt. Major walking behind a screen with a top hat on was too good to miss.

The winner of the ladies 22 competition was Mrs. Anderson. Mrs. Baggaley very kindly presented the prizes.

Congratulations to Major Baldry and C./Sgt. Emmerson on the birth of daughters and to L./Cpl. Howlett on the birth of a son.

No. 3 Platoon have entered a team in a local darts league and we quite expect to find them down at the Seven Stars competing instead of doing their tests of elementary training.

Five a side football has been started at Wisbech Drill Hall and we look forward to taking on other companies in the near future.

Once more it looks as if the Battalion football team will be relying on us and we are sending five players to the trials.

Members of the Company represented the Battalion at the laying up of the Old Cambridgeshire Colours in July at Ely Cathedral and as it turned out it was the last time the Drums performed from the Company as soon afterwards the Corps was transferred to Ipswich.

"B" COMPANY

On Sunday, 21st July, 1963 an historic rite was performed at Ely which closed the final chapter in the history of the Cambridgeshire Regiment. It was at Ely Cathedral that the Regimental Colours were finally laid up at an impressive Ceremony which was attended by many old comrades as well as serving Territorials. "B" Company were hosts to the Parade which formed up in brilliant sun-shine at the Drill Hall in Barton Road. The Parade was commanded Hall in Barton Road. The Farade was commanded by the Company Commander, Major J. R. L. Brashaw, and the Cambridgeshire Colours were carried by Lt. M. D. R. Knight and Lt. A. K. Checkley; the escorts to the Colours being C. S. M. Randall, C./Sgt. B. Emmerson and Sgt. D. P. Burch. The Regimental Band led the Parade to the west door of the Cathedral. While the Parade and Congregation, which included many local dignitaries and a good number of relatives of deceased members of the Regiment were taking their seats, the Colour Party took up a position at the rear of the Cathedral. The laying up ceremony began with the Regimental Band striking up the Regimental slow march. The Colour Party with the Colours at the Carry then moved in slow time from the west end to the octagon where the Honorary Colonel of the Regiment, Col. Sir Robert Gooch, D.S.O., left his seat to take up position in front of the Colours.

Meanwhile Company training has been proceeding normally, with recruiting as one of the objects, several week-ends have been held at local centres. Most of the Battalion joined in the Wickhambrook Carnival procession and the Ely Platoon as usual enjoyed the Soham Carnival. On August Bank Holiday a realistic demonstration of a platoon attack was put on by the Newmarket Platoon, with the dramatic assistance of the 3" mortar team from Cambridge led by Lt. J. Clements. After the demonstration which took place in front of a large crowd at Newmarket football ground, those taking part were challenged to enter in the tug-of-war competition; they beat the Swimming Club after three



"B" Company Mortar Team in action (Photograph by John Slater, Newmarket)

pulls. but were beaten in the finals by the Newmarket Rugger Club. However the T.A. team were not unrewarded as they were invited to share the prize of a barrel of beer with the rugger team, and this was soon knocked back by the ever thirsty participants.

The annual company shoot was held again this year at Barton Range near Cambridge and proved as usual to be an enjoyable two day event attended by most of the Company and their families. A fine selection of prizes were keenly competed for, that of the best shot of the meeting was awarded to Sgt. R. Jay of the Haverhill Platoon, the S.L.R. event was won by Sgt. R. Jay and the L.M.G. Cup was awarded to Major J. R. L. Brashaw. Runner up Sgt. R. Pope.

Congratulations to Pte. B. L. Cross of the Ely Platoon for his high placings in the motor cycle trials, he came third at the brigade trials; and fifth at the Eastern Command trials and also won the novices trophy. Cpl. K. Snare has now been promoted to Sergeant and posted to take charge of the Ely Platoon. The Haverhill Platoon continues to thrive unedr Lt. R. Wylie and if numbers continue to increase at the present rate there will be no room left to move. let alone train, in their somewhat cramped huts!

The Inter Platoon Patrol competitions were held in rather wet weather in the grounds of Carlton Rectory near Haverhill, all four platoons competing for the magnificent Ming Silver Bowl. The patrols were sent off at dusk and given specific tasks of ascertaining the enemy's disposition and strength. The P.S.I. Sgt. R. Pope made sure the patrols did not succeed too easily in their tasks, several trip flares gave away the progress of one rather heavy footed patrol! However they all returned back to the bivouac area by midnight and the Company Commander then had the difficult task on deciding on the winners from the rather conflicting reports handed to him. The outcome was that the Ely Platoon under Lt. C. J. Taylor were declared the winners with Newmarket a close second.

The Ely Platoon welcome three new members to their ranks — namely — Ptes. J. Garwood, K. Porter and P. Kelly. Congratulations to L./Cpl. D. Gillett on the birth of his son Paul, to Pte. Tuck on the birth of his son Nigel — all potential recruits and to Sergeant Pope (P.S.I.) a daughter.

HEADQUARTER COMPANY

Assault Pioneers

We open our notes to congratulate L./Cpl. Edwards on his promotion, and to welcome Pte. Burrows to the fold and hope he will enjoy being a (T.A.) soldier. Our P.S.I. is back doing all his six jobs at once, he has just returned from his other home Salonika Greece. We have been back to Stanford since camp and put up three types of wire with the rifle companies. Afterwards it was breached with great success by a Bangalore torpedo. We also built a raft for our $\frac{1}{2}$ ton vehicles to cross the river. The company held a very successful week-end at Leiston laying and lifting all types of mines by night. Cpl. Oxford fixing up the wire this time ending up with no cut hands.

We would like to thank Major Mason and Major Day for all the stores they have arranged so well for us. We close our notes by saying good luck to all Assault Pioneers till next time.

Intelligence Section

We open our notes to let all know we have now moved from hut 26 Blenheim Camp to huts 24 and 25. Cpl. Johnson and his I. section have just returned from a brigade scheme but so far we have had no complaints, so we will just leave him in peace to organise his spot in the new accommodation.

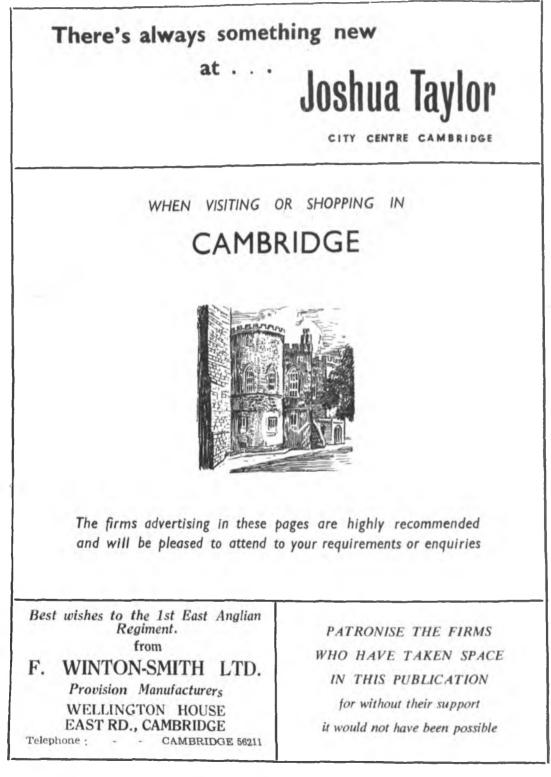
Leiston Detachment

An old custom was revived at the last Company week-end at Lieston, members being summoned to lunch by bugle-call — an almost unique occurrence in the T.A.

The Corps of Drums are now at Ipswich and, under the guidance of C.S.M. Townley, good results are already being obtained.

Much of our weekend Company training is carried out at the new T.A.C. at Leiston. It is one of the few drill halls in the Battalion area that can provide enough corners and rooms for the many suburits of H.Q. Company to work and hide in at the same time. Fortunately it provides space for the Corps of Drums to practise some distance away. At Ipswich T.A.C. we now have a badminton

At Ipswich T.A.C. we now have a badminton and judo section practising on recreation evenings. The organiser of the judo is R.Q.M.S. Macgregor, and we hope that by this activity we will attract recruits. Bayonet fencing has been attempted, but



has ceased, as it was generally thought that this activity would fail to bring out any new blood.

The following are congratulated on their promotions over the past quarter : C./Sgt. Brock, Ex. "C" Company whom we welcome to the Company; Sergeant Yates and Corporal Lambert in the M.T. Section; and Lance Corporals Durnan and Harwood in the Signal Platoon.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE ARMY CADET FORCE ANNUAL CAMP, 1963

Sharing a camp (with Gloucestershire A.C.F.) for the first time for many years, proved to be a happy experience and one which Cambridgeshire A.C.F. will long remember with pleasure. It says much for all concerned that two entirely different forms of cooking, one with C.D. personnel to cook "issue' rations and one with a civilian caterer, were successfully carried out in one cookhouse feeding a total complement of some 600 Cadets. But this was only one example of the excellent liaison between the two Counties, allocation of training areas, parade grounds, sports grounds, accommodation, ave even camp duties (to say nothing of the social activities the dinners were excellent) created no problems or if they did Gloucester acted the perfect hosts and said "OK vou have it."

The principal objects, set by the County Cadet Commandant (Col. J. G. A. Beckett, O.B.E. T.D. D.L.) for this year's annual camp at Penhale, Cornwall, were to afford an opportunity for interesting training of a more ambitious and extensive nature than can be provided during the remainder of the year, owing to limitations of ground, transport and finance.

The basic aims were to :---

- (a) Give Commanding Officers, Training Officers and Administrative Officers full practice in command, training and administration of units under field conditions so far as was practicable.
- (b) To give Platoon Commanders and Platoon Sergeants responsibility for handling their platoons, equipment and transport and
- (c) To teach Section Commanders and 2 i./c.'s Sections to have effective control and to be fully responsible for their sections, and
- (d) To make the individual cadet work as a responsible member of his Section and Platoon, exercise initiative and learn a degree of self-sufficiency and self-confidence.

To implement those aims the Commandant arranged a three-day exercise on Bodmin Moor which involved two nights in bivouacs and mess-tin cooking throughout. The exercise started with 4th Cadet Battalion taking up position at Millpool rifle range where they bivouaced for the night before making a tactical move the following day across country to Dosmary Pool for a river crossing exercise in assault boats. It will be remembered that Dosmary Pool is the lake into which, according to the legend, King Arthur directed Sir Bedevere, his cup bearer, to throw his wonderful sword, named Excalibur, to the Lady of the Lake. Twice Bedevere hid the sword and told the King a lie but the third time he threw the sword into the lake when an arm arose from the surface and caught it.

The Senior Chaplain (The Revd. E. de T. W. Longford) considered that part of the legend should be rc-enacted and, much to the amusement of the cadets taking part in the exercise, personally swam to the centre of the pool to hold the "sword" above the water before disappearing with it below the surface.

From there the Battalion moved to Davidstow airstrip and at the same time 3rd Battalion moved by road transport from Penhale Camp to the southern half of the airstrip and both Battalions took up tastical positions.

During the late evening Battalions engaged in night patrol activity before settling down in bivouac areas for the night.

The following morning the two Battalions continued with Exercise "Moorhen," on the W.D. Training Area on Bodmin Moor which represented territory into which terrorists were being recruited and trained, elements of terrorists having infiltrated into towns and villages interrupting road and rail communications. At the conclusion of the exercise 4th Battalion returned to Penhale Camp and 3rd Battalion continued with an assault crossing of Dosmary Pool, bivouacing for the night and returning to Penhale Camp the following day.

The remainder of the week, it being only a one week camp, was taken up with Battalion training, including recreational training, and a further smaller exercise on the training area next to the camp.

During a short but impressive ceremony on the Friday morning. 4th Battalion were presented with a new Battalion flag. With the Battalion on parade the flag was blessed by the Senior Chaplain and presented to the Battalion by the County Cadet Commandant.

During the week visits were received from the Lord Lieutenant of the County, the Chairman and Secretary of the T. & A.F.A., the Affiliated Formation Commander and the Commanding Officer of the Affiliated T.A. Unit. The Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment, the latter judging the Parade Competition and presenting the trophies and awards, including an A.C.F. Medal, on the final day of camp.



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1st EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT (Royal Noriolk and Sufiolk)

PAST AND PRESENT ASSOCIATION

THE ST. LEDGER SWEEPSTAKE 1963

Our third venture of raising funds by the way of a sweepstake has been most successful, a sum of over £430 having been subscribed.

Prizes amounted to £49, whilst expenses of printing and postage cost £40, so that over £341 has been raised to assist in our benevolent work of relieving distress among former members of the Regiment.

Mr. J. H. Pearce M.B.E., officiated at the draw and the principal prize winners were :--

ist.	L. R.Q.M.S. McGregor, 1st Devon and Dorset Regiment		
2 n d.	M. Clough, 10 Saracen Road, Norwich	£10	
2 - 4			

3rd. 2/Licut. R. S. Conder, 1st Battalion ... £5

The Sweepstake Committee are most grateful for all the support they received, and look forward with confidence to even better results in the future.

NORFOLK SECTION

President :

Brigadier F. P. Barelay, D.S.O., M.C., D.L.

Secretary :

Major W. G. Cripps.

Headquarters :

Britannia Barracks, Norwich, NOR. 67A.

Dates to Remember

1963.

- Dec. 1st—Laying up of Colours of the former 1st Battalion and the old Colours of the 4th Battalion in Norwich Cathedral at 11 a.m.
 - 1964.
- Jan. 3rd—Regimental Ball at the Norwood Rooms. Aylsham Road, Norwich.
- Apr. 19th—Gaza Day Commemoration in the Regimental Chapel at 9.30 a.m. (Subject to confirmation in the next number of "Britannia and Castle.")
- Jun. 5th-Royal Norfolk Regiment Officers Club Dinner.
- Jun. 7th—London Branch will place a wreath on the Cenotaph in Whitehall.
- Jul. 8 12th—Regimental Cricket in Norfolk and Suffolk.

- Sep. 26th-Reunion Dinner in Norwich.
- Sep. 27th-Service in Regimental Chapel at 9.30 a.m.
- Oct. 12th-Nurse Cavell Memorial Service Life's Green, Norwich Cathedral.
- Oct. 30th-King's Lynn Branch Dinner.
- Nov. 6th-London Branch Dinner.
- Nov. 11th-Remembrance Service at the Memorial Cottages, Norwich.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE GENERAL COMMITTEE

The annual meeting of the General Committee was held at Regimental Headquarters on Saturday. 28th September, Brigadier F. P. Barclay presiding. There was a good attendance of committee members some of whom had travelled long distances to be present.

In addition to the routine business of considering reports and accounts the subject of summer re-unions came in for a good deal of discussion. It was finally resolved that since in present circumstances it is impracticable to organise a re-union of the standard such an occasion demands, for the time being at least, these should not be held. The possibility of a visit by all branches of the Association to the Regular Battalion when next stationed at a convenient place in the United Kingdom will be explored. Previous visits between the wars to the 2nd Battalion at Colchester and Aldershot were so successful that to renew them appears well worth-while.

Benevolent Fund

Dividends from Investments Grants from Army Benevolent Fund	£ 499 400	16	
Donations Share of Sweepstake Profits	61 107		•
	1.069	12	6

EXPENDITURE

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Grants and Loans	901	5	- 5	
Postage	11	0	2	
Audit Expenses	9	10	0	
Excess of Income over Expenditure	147	16	11	

£1,069 12 6

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Assistance was given in 154 cases. These included 114 persons over sixty years of age among whom were 44 widows. The British Legion paid £250 to cover the hospital charges for a former member now living in India. The Regimental Association provided this old man with pocket money during his long stay in hospital.

Regimental Chapel

Arrangements are in hand for two regimental services to be held annually in St. Saviour's Chapel. Norwich Cathedral. One will be on the Sunday nearest to 19th April to commemorate the first Battle of Gaza, and the other will take place on the day following the Re-union Dinner held in Norwich



Gaza Day Memorial Service. The Bishop of Willesden (Rt. Rev. G. E. Ingle) meets members of the 1/4th Battalion Norfolk Regiment O.C.A. after the service in St. Peter Mancroft Church. Norwich.

Sgt. Tann, C.S.M. Dye, Capt. Larking, Sgt. Hayes, Capt. Back, Sgt. Gristwood and Lt. Johnson

on the last Saturday in September. Both services will commence at 9.30 a.m.

Regimental Museum

To mark the granting of the Freedom of Norwich to the 1st East Anglian Regiment an exhibition of articles from the Regimental Museum was arranged in the Castle Museum from 10th October to 3rd November.

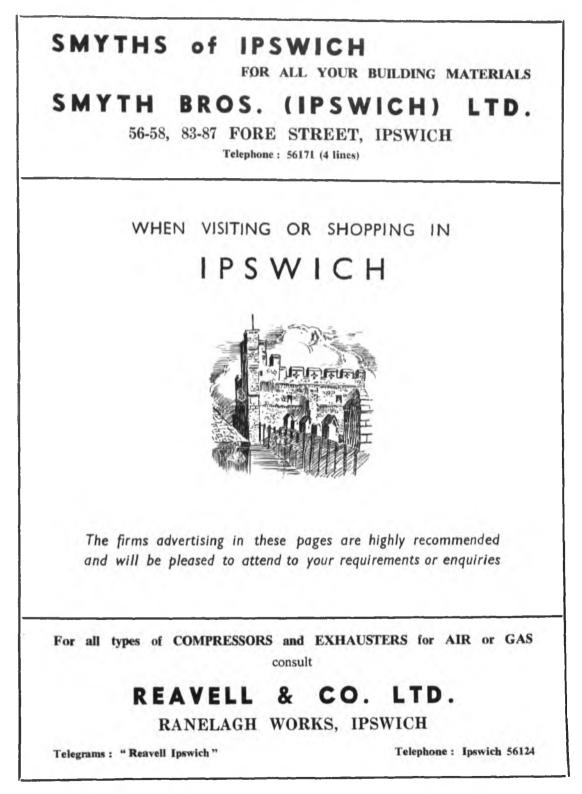
Re-union Dinners

The season of re-union dinners is with us once more and there is every sign that they get more popular each year. The recent Norwich dinner was certainly no exception and it was particularly pleasing to see so many new faces this year. The committee, and indeed, all those who attended the dinner are most grateful to Lt.-Col. J. B. Dye, the Commanding Officer of the 1st Battalion, for so kindly providing such a keen party of N.C.O.s and men to assist in the preparations which have to be made. We owe a great deal to two stalwarts, Fred Hazell and Sam Turner, who year after year, transform a gymnasium into a gaily decorated dining room and erect the "big top" which serves as a bar on these occasions. Our thanks, too, go to Lt.-Col. A. J. Robertson of the 4th Battalion who by some means known only to himself and to a very select few of his permanent staff. managed not only to supervise the bar, but also provided bed and breakfasts for about 50 long distance travellers. It is hoped that the member who arrived home for breakfast on the morning after the dinner without a jacket or tie and no idea of the route he took from Britannia Barracks to Sprowston. has since recovered the missing garments and made his peace at home.

The dinners of our branches and the O.C.A.s affiliated to the Regiment continue to flourish. The 9th Service Battalion are planning a bumper dinner in 1964 to mark the 50th anniversary of the raising of the battalion.

LONDON BRANCH — from Mr. S. A. Tuck

Holidays are once again behind us and we are again faced with the round of re-union dinners. My wife and I recently attended the re-union dinner and dance of the London Branch. The Dorset Regiment Association, where we met old friends and had a wonderful time. One of those I had the pleasure of



talking to trained with the Norfolk Regiment and wished to be remembered to all those who still remember him, the name — Major-General H. A. Borradaile, C.B., D.S.O. He's certainly a grand "young" man.

The dinner at Britannia Barracks was again a success, over thirty members from London attended. Those who slept in the barracks had the usual "early morning" disturbances and laughs. Our thanks go out to those who arrange the sleeping and breakfasts on Sunday morning.

By the time one reads this our dinner will be over and instead of a stag dinner in future I wonder if any of you would be interested in a dinner dance. Let me know if you have any suggestions.

To date I have not had any suggestions regarding a combined Eastern Counties Cenotaph parade, come along you secretaries — how about it???

One of our friends, Albert Pooley, unfortunately has again reluctantly had to take up residence at Roehampton hospital. We all wish him well again and back home with his family. A very happy Christmas to you all and best wishes for 1964.

"Friar."

1/4th BATTALION OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION

Some thirty members and friends attended the Gaza Day Commemoration Service at St. Peter Mancroft Church in April. Colonel J. H. Jewson read the lesson and the Bishop of Willesden preached the sermon, whilst the Vicar of St. Peter Mancroft. Rev.'d Frank Jarvis, conducted the Service. Mr. A. E. Gristwood is to be congratulated in persuading so many members to come along on this occasion.

The annual visit of members to Colonel and Mrs. Jewson at their home in Mergate Hall. Braconash was once again a great success. Bowls, tea on the lawn, a lovely summer day and an opportunity to renew old friendships made the occasion one of those we shall remember for years to come. We are most grateful to Col. Jewson and his wife for so kindly asking us to meet them year after year.



SUFFOLK SECTION

A letter has been received from Mr. J. H. Smith. who emigrated to Australia in 1949 and is employed as a steward in a Business Man's Club in Sidney. With his letter he encloses a cheque for £5 as a donation to the Old Comrades Association and asks for the Regimental magazine to be sent to him regularly.

He joined the 70th Young Soldiers' Battalion at Ipswich in 1941, was transferred to the 8th Battalion in Spilsby, and on completion of training he was drafted to the 2nd Battalion in Burma, where he was wounded in the shoulder.

He sends his kind regards to Sgt. Ladds who trained him in the 70th Battalion, also C.S.M. Flowers and Cpl. Gray of the 2nd Battalion, and would be very pleased to hear from them.

His address is :- 17 Clarence Street, Sidney, Australia.

Mr. F. Peck. Secretary of the Plymouth O.C.A. Branch. called at Blenheim Camp on the 9th September 1963 and received a warm welcome on his tour of the camp. Among the old friends he met were Stan Winter, "Mary" Gilbert, Fred Taberer, Dick Dickerson, Lew Beer, and "Skipper" Watts.

Another old comrade to show up recently was Freddie Blowers, who has been allocated one of the regimental cottages outside Gibraltar Barracks.

Ipswich Branch

We have been able to continue our fortnightly meetings through the summer months although at onc time it looked as though we would have to give up the idea owing to lack of support. We were very pleased to see Ex. Sgt. and Mrs. Keating back at our meetings again. George is still going strong at 72. having a bash at the big drum in the Ipswich Town Band.

We were very pleased to see a number of our oldest members at the Presentation of Colours at Felixstowe on the 30th June. Ex. C.Q.M.S. John Pye considered himself the oldest present. He was very proud to be presented to H.R.H. Princess Margaret. We also had Mr. Frost at Felixstowe, he has been unable to attend our meetings owing to the winter and following illness. Perhaps he will be able to drop in one evening before the colder nights come along. Mr. A. Green has been away from work for some time — he is waiting to go in hospital for an operation. His stay in Japanese hands is telling on his health, but we sincerely hope he will benefit from this operation and once again be able to spend enjoyable evenings with us. Mr. Phillips who now lives in Upminster. Essex gave us a visit one evening during August as also did Ex. C./Sgt. Garrett from Hertford.

Mildenhall and District Branch

Since our last notes were published we have lost another founder member of the Branch, and it is with regret that we record the death of Mr. Arthur G. McKensie, who served with the 4th Suffolks in the first world war.

This autumn the Branch again benefitted from the opening on a number of Sunday afternoons of Messrs. R. Sandford's famous dahlia gardens at Barton Mills. Thousands of visitors from all parts of the country have admired the wonderful variety of dahlias and michaelmas daisies on show at the gardens, and the proprietor most generously gives the entrance money to various charities, one of which is our Branch Benevolent fund. This fund has received a portion of the proceeds each year that the gardens have been opened to the public, and we have been able to give members that little extra financial help which makes so much difference in times of sickness or other need.

In September our Ladies Committee organised a jumble sale in the Town Hall, Mildenhall, and the net proceeds were over $\pounds I7$. Our thanks are due to our very active Ladies Committee, and especially to the Convenor, Mrs. H. Leonard, who works tirelessly in the interests of the Branch.

The Branch was represented by a number of members, and their wives, at the Presentation of New Colours ceremony at Felixstowe, and the presentation of the Freedom of Bury St. Edmunds to the Regiment.

Cambridge Branch

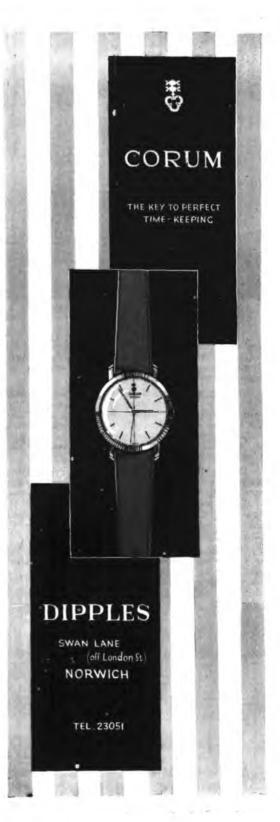
We have nothing of major importance to contribute from Cambridge for this issue. Nevertheless the nucleus of our Branch continues to meet each month in order to discuss our future visits to neighbouring branches and any other business.

Our comrades in other branches will, however, miss a very familiar figure from our small band when we do make future visits. I refer to Ex. Sergeant Chris Pilgrim who sails for Australia early in November 1963. At his own request I am not permitted to laud him in this write-up, nor indeed to make it anything like a requiem. Chris is going to Australia on a holiday to visit relatives. He will be back, and I am sure that all who knew him in service days, and after, will join with me in wishing him a safe journey, a happy holiday, and a speedy return. Good luck, Chris, from all old comrades from all branches.

Plymouth Branch

Our regular scribe has left this district so I will try to make these notes of interest to all that read our Regimental Journal.

Firstly congratulations (Bill) Major G. W. Blake. M.B.E., on having been awarded the M.B.E. in H.M. The Queen's Honours List of June 1963. We have





Bdsm. Hicks and Sgt. Pilgrim of the Cambridge Branch

now all said "cheerio" to Bill on his departure for Northern Ireland. He will be missed by our branch in many ways, as he was our president and no keener worker could be found anywhere.

In July we held a farewell social for him and Mrs. Blake and I am sure that all those present enjoyed themselves. Various competitions were held, and I have since been told that the draw was a complete wangle because Happy Haylock won both the 1st and 2nd prizes — Rocky Scarlett will probably be able to answer that one.

During the course of the evening a presentation was made to Major and Mrs. Blake; after our vice President Mt. (Tug) Wilson had spoken of the past very good work that had been done for the branch by Major Blake, Mr. Burley presented Major Blake with a barometer suitably inscribed, and Miss C. Pilgrim presented Mrs. Blake with a bouquet.

The evening finished up (time not known) but the bar takings suggest it was very late, and I understand that the aspirin bottle was favourite on the following morning. Should any ex-member like to get in touch with any of their old friends in the south west, here are a few addresses :---

Mr. W. H. Burley (ex. 1914-18) 53 St. Georges Ave., Peverell. Plymouth.

Mr. J. Borley (Dapper) 61 St. Leonards Rd.. Prince Rock, Plymouth.

Mr. C. Benham, 37 Sea View, Lipson, Plymouth.

Mr. W. Cox, 37 Erle Gds., Plympton St. Maurice, Devon.

Mr. Cobb, "Wadland," Tamerton Foliot, Plymouth.

Mr. H. Clare (Billiard King) 56 Ashford Rd.. Mutley, Plymouth.

Mr. G. Green, 2 St. John's St., St. Judes, Plymouth.

Mr. A. Hyde, 5 Valiant Ave., West Park, Plymouth.

Mr. E. Haylock (Happy) 9 Wanstead Grove. Honicknowle, Plymouth.

Mr. A. Hitchcock. 4 Priory Tce, Market Rd., Plympton, Devon.

Mr. J. Osborne, 1 Park Rd., Lower Compton, Plymouth.

Mr. F. Peck, 96 Harewood Crescent, Honicknowle, Plymouth.

Mr. L. J. Pilgrim, The Post Office. Tamerton Foliot, Plymouth.

Mr. R. Smith (Ginger) 21 Stanhope Rd., St. Budeaux, Plymouth.

Mr. S. Scarlett (Rocky) 116 Bodmin Rd., Whitleigh, Plymouth.

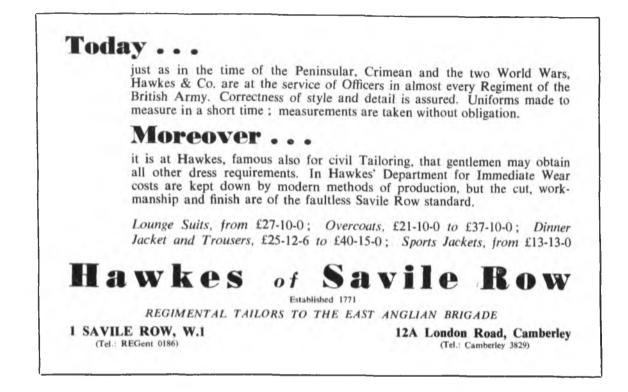
Mr. H. Thomas, 257 Crownhill Rd., Honicknowle, Plymouth.

Mr. M. Tate, 42 Sheldon Crescent, Honicknowle, Plymouth.

Mr. Thirkettle, W.D. Police Married Qrs., Marsh Mills, Plymouth.

Mr. J. Wilson (Tug) 230 St. Peters Rd., Crownhill, Plymouth.

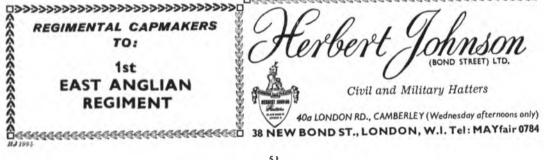
I am sure some of the above old timers would like to hear from you old soldiers so why not get in touch.





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