

# THE DIE-HARDS

## THE JOURNAL OF THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT

(Duke of Cambridge's Own)

VOL. V. No. 10.

NOVEMBER, 1936.

PRICE 9D.



THE LATE COLONEL G. W. W. SAVILE, C.B.E., D.S.O.

### THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT (DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE'S OWN).

[57]

Home Counties Area.

The Plume of the Prince of Wales. In each of the four corners the late Duke of Cambridge's Cypher and Coronet.  
 "Mysore," "Seringsapatam," "Alubera," "Ciudad Rodrigo," "Badajoz," "Vittoria," "Pyrenes," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Peninsula,"  
 "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "New Zealand," "South Africa, 1879," "Relief of Ladysmith," "South Africa, 1900-02,"  
 "Mons," "Mame, 1914," "Ypres, 1915," "17, '18," "Albert, 1916," "18," "Bazentin," "Cambrai, 1917," "18," "Hindenburg Line,"  
 "Suvla," "Jerusalem," "Mesopotamia, 1917-18."

"Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Aisne, 1914," "18," "La Bassée, 1914," "Messines, 1914," "17, '18," "Armentières, 1914,"  
 "Neuve Chapelle," "Gravenstapel," "St. Julien," "Frezenberg," "Bellewaarde," "Aubers," "Hooge, 1915," "Loos," "Somme,"  
 "1916," "18," "Delville Wood," "Fozieres," "Ginchy," "Fiers-Courcelette," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights,"  
 "Ancre, 1916," "18," "Bapaume, 1917," "Arras, 1917," "18," "Vimy, 1917," "Scarpe, 1917," "18," "Arleux," "Plickem,"  
 "Langemarck, 1917," "Menin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodseinde," "Poelcappelle," "Passchendaele," "St. Quentin,"  
 "Rosieres," "Avre," "Villers Bretonneux," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebronek," "Bailloul," "Kemmel," "Scherpenberg," "Canal  
 du Nord," "St. Quentin Canal," "Courtrai," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Italy,  
 1917-18," "Struma," "Doiran, 1918," "Macedonia, 1915-18," "Landing at Suvla," "Scimitar Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Rumania,"  
 "Egypt, 1915-17," "Gaza," "El Mughar," "Jericho," "Jordan," "Tell Asur," "Palestine, 1917-18,"  
 "Murman, 1919," "Dukhovskaya," "Siberia, 1918-19."

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

#### Regular and Militia Battalions.

<i>Uniform—Scarlet.</i>	<i>Facings—Lemon Yellow.</i>
1st Bn. (57th Foot) ... ..	Malaya.
2nd Bn. (77th Foot) ... ..	Portsmouth.
5th Bn. (R. Elthorne Mil.) ... ..	Mill Hill.
6th Bn. (R. East Middlesex Mil.) ... ..	Mill Hill.
Depot—Mill Hill.	Record and Pay Office—Hounslow.

#### Territorial Army Battalions.

7th Bn. ...	"The Elms," Priory Road, Hornsey, N.8.
8th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Hanworth Road, Hounslow.
9th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Pound Lane, Willesden, N.W.10.

#### Affiliated Territorial Army Battalions.

7th City of London Regiment	24, Sun Street, Finsbury
(Post Office Rifles)	Square, E.C.2.
19th London Regiment (St. Pancras)	76, High Street, Camden
	Town, N.W.1.

#### Allied Regiments of Canadian Militia.

The Peterborough Rangers ... ..	Peterborough, Ontario.
The Wentworth Regiment ... ..	Dundas, Ontario.
The Middlesex Light Infantry ... ..	Strathroy, Ontario.

#### Allied Battalion of Australian Infantry.

57th Battalion ... ..	Preston, Victoria.
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#### Allied Regiment of New Zealand Military Forces.

The Taranaki Regiment ... ..	New Plymouth.
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Colonel-in-Chief:

THE KING.

Colonel:

Brig.-General R. M. Heath, C.M.G., D.S.O.

Officer Commanding Depot:

Major N. H. B. Lyon, M.C.

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## NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS, &amp;c.

"The Die-Hards" is published early in February, May, August, and November, and copies may be obtained by application to the Editor at the Depot, enclosing 9d. for each copy.

All Contributions intended for publication should reach the Editor not later than the 1st of the month previous to that of issue. Contributions should be typed, if possible, and be on one side of paper only and signed, stating whether it is desired to publish contributor's name or not. Rejected manuscripts, etc., will only be returned if accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. The Editor will thankfully receive Contributions from past or present Members of the Regiment or others interested, but necessarily reserves to himself the right of publication. All communications concerning the paper, including Advertisements, should be addressed to the Editor, "The Die-Hards" Journal, Mill Hill Barracks, N.W. Telephone, "Finchley," 1553.

Subscriptions should be forwarded to the Editor, to whom all Cheques and Postal Orders should be made payable, and crossed "— & Co."

A limited stock of back numbers are available which can be obtained on application to the Editor, price 9d. post free.

A few covers for holding Volumes I and II are available as follows: whole cloth, leather back and corners, Vol. II only, 4s. 6d. each; whole cloth, yellow cloth sides, Vols. I and II, 2s. 6d. each. These will be sent post free.

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## EDITORIAL



WE particularly wish to draw the attention of those who knew him to ex-Pte. H. G. Dolls (6625 11th Battalion), who is lying in St. Mary's Ward, St. David's Home, Ealing, W.5, permanently bedridden. He would like to receive visits from old comrades. Hours, 2 to 5 p.m. daily.

\* \* \*

This year sees the birth of *Primus in Armis*, the Journal of our Allied Regiment in New Zealand, the Taranaki Regiment. The first issue, in March last, the receipt of a copy of which we gratefully acknowledge, is a souvenir number to commemorate the presentation of Colours.

Long life and prosperity to *Primus in Armis*.

\* \* \*

The attention of readers is invited to the "Expedition to Khelat," contributed by Capt. H. E. Foster.

We pointed out last November the importance of recording such episodes in the life of the Regiment, and, to quote Brig.-General Hall, in his foreword to Mr. H. W. Wallis Grain's admirable history of the 16th Battalion: "The minor details which so intimately concern each Battalion, and which are often the most interesting to individuals, are consigned to oblivion, or at the best resurrected and discussed at informal gatherings of past members." The preservation of these memories, so dear to us, can be achieved through the medium of the Regimental Magazine.



## OFFICERS' CLUB NOTES.

## GOLF.

## THE AUTUMN MEETING.

THERE is a particular charm about golf in the latter part of September and early October, something very invigorating.

When we set out there is a sting in the air, dew on the cobwebs is glittering in the sun, greens and fairways have been refreshed after the summer, and midday the sun is often warm, cheering us with the thought that winter is not quite here. As the afternoon round draws to a close there is a race with daylight, and the chill of the morning returns with probably added bite to make a return to the shelter of the club house and tea very welcome.

This year, by courtesy of the Liphook Golf Club, the Autumn Meeting was held on their course, and by kind consent of the clerk of the weather two perfect and typical October days were given us. It goes, therefore, without saying that with a fine course, fine weather and fine company a grand week-end resulted.

Owing to a spate of Rugger matches and difficulty over arranging a course, it appeared that our second attempt at an autumn meeting was not likely to prove a great success, but in the end twenty

players attended both days, which if not a "good thing" was not a "bad thing."

With commendable promptness everyone assembled at the course on Saturday morning, and, with nothing to hinder our progress except our own lack of skill, we set off in threes and fours to reconnoitre the course. At lunch time we foregathered, full of enthusiasm and thorns.

"Of all the trees that grow so fair,  
Old England to adorn,  
Greater are none beneath the sun  
Than Oak and Ash and Thorn."

Kipling may be right, but he probably was not thinking of golfers at the time, and one fancies that there were several competitors who would have heartily disagreed with him as that accursed little white ball seemed inevitably to fly, as if drawn by a magnet, into the thorniest and thickest of the many jungles surrounding and abounding on the Liphook course.

Having extracted some lunch, a matter requiring some patience, from the hotel staff, we set out on the business of the day, the competition for the Cooper Cup.

Before driving off, we have to record our most grateful thanks to the donor of this charming cup, and to say how sorry everyone was that Capt. Cooper was not down on Saturday to play himself, and to see that the 4th Battalion was represented.

Seven units, 1st, 2nd (twice), 3rd, 7th, 9th (twice), 10th, 11th and the Depot, were able to produce pairs in this competition, which was played by Foursomes against Bogey on the new scoring.

As it is impossible to watch and play, we regret that no details are available of the progress of the various couples, and we can only give the final results.

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We congratulate the 9th Battalion on their dual success.

After tea, all except Majors Lyons and Anderson adjourned to Southsea, where they supped in the Mess, and this year we have to thank the P.M.C. for arrang-

ing matters so that no one had to stay in an hotel, which was a great advantage.

Supper over, an informally formal meeting was held, which we will call the First Annual General Meeting of the Middlesex Regimental Golfing Society.

Much was said, but as far could be sorted out the following were the results of the deliberations:—

1. It was decided that in future, at the Autumn Meeting, the Saturday morning should be given to a Singles Medal round.

(Although making the proposal, we understand that Major Horrocks had no grouse against his partner which he was trying to work off.)

2. The venue for next year was left to the Hon. Secretary to arrange, Liphook or Hayling being preferred.

(As a warning, the Hon. Secretary announces that Liphook have already been approached regarding next year.)

3. The date was also left to the Hon. Secretary, but it was decided that, if possible, the Spring Meeting should be the first week in April and the Autumn the last week in September.

4. The Meeting decided that a Regimental Golfing Society should be formed, but there should be no extra subscription nor intention of debarring the once-a-year golfer.

5. Bt. Major Procter was detailed as Hon. Secretary.

6. The Golf Committee, Capt. Whinney, Major Procter and Capt. Hogg, hopefully resigned, but were promptly re-elected.

7. It was decided that all winners of handicap Singles events would be reduced two strokes in handicap. This ruling to be retrospective.

(In view of the reported early return to England of pot-hunter No. 1, it is a very necessary measure.)

8. Partners for Sunday morning were drawn.

These weighty matters being decided, there was an interval for crooning and classical dancing.

And so to bed.

Sunday dawned even fairer than Saturday, and, as the Secretary had given us very kindly times, we were able to get to the course without much scramble.

Four-ball better ball versus bogey was the order of the day, and proved a very keen competition, as four pairs tied with 4 up. These were Lieut.-Col. Coles and Lieut.-Col. Jefferd, Majors Lyons and Procter, Capts. Whinney and Clark, and Capt. Hogg and Lieut. Batten.

The tie was decided on the best first nine holes, and the winners then were Whinney and Clark, with Hogg and Batten as runners-up, and Lyons complaining.

In the afternoon, Foursomes against Bogey were repeated, as this form of competition proved popular.

Coles and Hogg were the winners, with 35 points, followed by McIvor and Arnold, with 34, and Col. Jefferd and Lyons (still protesting) 3rd.

This was Hogg's week-end, and all who subscribed so lavishly to his benefit will be glad to know that on doing some addition and subtraction on his return home he found that it not only sufficed to buy boots but spare laces as well.

By the time the last couple came in it was dark, and the weather had turned very cold. Monday brought winter.

We cannot close without saying how glad we were to see some new faces at the Meeting, Capt. McIvor and Mr. Gliksten, and we hope that more and more will come.

We were glad, too, when a car rolled up prompt to time on Sunday morning and deposited Capt. Cooper, without whom no meeting would be complete, and who made up for the loss of Major Anderson, who was unable to attend on Sunday.

Finally, our thanks are due to Major Sherwood for walking about both days loaded with bullion, and thus taking a great weight off the Hon. Secretary's mind and pocket.

#### CRICKET WEEK.

A. P. Ology and D. E. Light must form our opening pair. The former is asked to bear the brunt of the formidable attack, due for a failure to contributing to the score of our "summer number." The latter willingly consents to atone for any failings of his partner, and to gladden the pages of a November

Journal with his full scores and report of a glorious week in "flaming" June.

Hopes of a successful week were at first somewhat impaired when it was realized that we should not be able to include Capt. Hudson and Lieut. Unwin in any of the teams. Such a loss was unthinkable, except to conjure up mammoth scores and declarations of our opponents. Our hopes were then chilled, and almost frozen to death, by the vagaries of the weather. Those who had braved the opening weeks of the season must surely have wondered what midsummer madness had overtaken them and the weather. There were days when there was not only no need to change, but no inclination. The only semblance of interest lay in what next would fall from the heavens. On the Saturday night, as if to decide finally on the prospects of the week, a violent thunderstorm concentrated itself around Mill Hill. It was the forerunner of a series which besieged North London for that week. Sunday, however, broke fine and clear. As if in repentance, the sun shone all day, and *mirabile dictu* every day of the week. It was only at night that the heavens dared wreak their wrath, and attempt to gain a despicable revenge. Their solitary reward was the hesitancy on the part of the captains when the toss had been called, and the pitch well fingered and prodded to reveal its secrets.

On the Sunday, the Hampstead Heathens decided to put us in. There appeared to be no terrors or difficulties in the wicket to our opening pair, Capt. Clowes and Lieut. Ormiston, whose performances throughout the week were a never-failing source of encouragement. Though Lieut. Stephenson helped 2/Lieut. Ormiston, the latter batting very well, though obviously out of practice, to add 54 runs, our score stood somewhat disappointingly at 114 for 6 when 2/Lieut. Symes entered. It was soon apparent that he, too, lacked practice. The idea was excellent, the execution the wish to the father of execution. 114 for 6. It may have been this latter figure which suddenly encouraged 2/Lieut. Symes. His initial hesitancy and perplexity vanished. The execution connected vigorously. The score rose in sixes and fours. He was finally bowled nobly essaying a fourth six to take him to what would

have been a well-deserved 50. At it was, his 46 was invaluable. Their early batsmen gave no trouble, except Berliner, who played an innings of remarkable aggression. His driving was, indeed, good to watch. Their seventh wicket gave us many an uneasy moment, but Lieut. Stephenson managed at last to break this partnership, and we had won our first game by 39 runs.

The Cryptics obviously did not appreciate their being put in to bat. Their retiring batsmen insisted vehemently that the ball was doing all manner of queer tricks. Lieut. Weston, who bowled really well, certainly proved that there was an element of truth in their obvious and audible discomfiture. The wicket responded to his "slow-stuff," and he thoroughly deserved his 4 wickets. He obviously enjoyed the satisfaction of his lbw (N)! and 83 runs to win did not seem a very formidable task at the outset. The confidence and aggression of our opening pair allowed us to think more kindly of the wicket. They were parted, with only 58 to make. Lieut. Weston, promoted to first wicket to "call it a day," was out lbw just when he obviously felt like runs. 62 for 2.

Our captain had no qualms, 69 for 7, and that cricket sensation of delicious agony could plainly be discerned. Lieut. Green, however, cared nought for such tremors. A very gallant 18, and with Lieut. Stephenson making things look rather difficult, but still there at the other end, the runs were slowly and carefully knocked off. It was a near thing; too near for our captain, whose throat was becoming excitedly dry. He little knew what the gods had in store for him in the matches to come.

Reports had it that the Police College were a very strong side, and had only lost one game this year. Our match last season was inconclusive owing to the ravages of a thunderstorm. We were eagerly awaiting our opportunity to meet them. The experiences of the yesterday had possibly proved too much for our captain. He decided to bat. The usual encouragement from Capt. Clowes and 2/Lieut. Ormiston—their reliability was a feature of the week—soon turned to despair when Capt. Whinney and Lieut. Ormiston were run out in foolish fashion. The culprit (him of all people) should

have known much better. (It is known that he advocated martyrdom.) It was left to 2/Lieut. Man and Sergt. Kennett to redeem our batting from total failure. Their last wicket partnership of 34 runs undoubtedly won the match for us.

The Policemen began as if they would not take very long to win. It was our turn to cast anxious eyes at the score, mounting so rapidly and so confidently. At the very moment when things looked their worse came our captain's great inspiration. He imparted it to Lieut. Stephenson in asking him to change ends. He encouraged him with "I know two wickets will fall this over." His inspiration proved true. Lieut. Stephenson managed the "hat trick" in that over, and the game was ours. The "bowler" will appear in grateful remembrance.

The Free Foresters are always keen to beat us. This year their side was a good one, and they must have felt well pleased with a score of 171. What the total might have been had not Lieut. Beath held a very good catch at deep square-leg to dismiss the Rev. E. T. Killick we dare not think. With Lieut. Myburgh, the Army bowler, and Turner responsible for the scoreboard reading 60 for 4, in came Capt. Whinney. His moments of anxiety had been previously spent in a deckchair. We felt the right man was facing the very precarious situation. With Lieut. Stephenson he put on 81 runs before being bowled. May the writer be excused for having recourse to the hackneyed "captain's innings." It undoubtedly was such, and a magnificent one at that. Lieut. Stephenson remained not out, but the game had already been won. There were rumours already of the game of some all-England Forester side next year.

The game against I Zingari produced excitement unbelievable and unknown. Deckchairs seemed to lose all sense of comfort. There was relief for those "who could not bear it, but could not take their eyes off it for a moment." But we anticipate. It was obvious that I Zingari should not make too many, as we soon saw H. D. Read among the arrivals. An unfortunate accident early in the innings deprived us of Lieut. Stephenson and Lieut. Beath. The former's insistence on trying for a catch at deep extra cover when fielding at mid-off led to a head-on

collision. The participators "woke up," to find that a dazed Lieut. Beath held the ball, and the circle that had collected dispersed, commiserating with the unlucky batsman. Our captain appeared to have no solution to his bowling difficulties. With his happy knack, however, of doing the right thing at the right moment, Capt. Clowes was called upon. Were there doubts as to the wisdom of this action? His analysis tells of the "what-might-have-been." Four overs, 1 maiden, 12 runs, 3 wickets. Great bowling; great captaincy. A word of praise is also due to Sergt. Kennett, who kept a length going in splendid fashion, and well deserved his 4 wickets. Capt. Clowes had a new partner in T. Capel, but there were 32 good runs on the board before the first wicket fell. Capt. Whinney, may we say, very rightly having promoted himself, saw the score rise to 54. It was at this time that strange happenings were noticed at Read's end. "No ball" followed "No ball." The fury of his action and delivery was lost in the umpire's cry. He bowled thirteen in all. He accounted for Lieut. Stephenson, who seemed intent, from the outset, on "giving him stick." There were five fours in his 26, but a magnificent catch at the wicket put an end to an innings which he obviously enjoyed. 88 for 5. Lieut. Green, bowled by Gleniston. Another hope gone. 100 for 6. Lieut. Stephenson out, 103 for 7, and the position was acute. 113 for 8, and the deckchairs creaked with ominous anxiety. Major Newnham now joined Drmr. Pullen, the latter playing H. D. Read with confidence amounting to ease. Their partnership of 98 runs will never be forgotten. Read was rested, resumed with fire and a further supply of no balls. The score rose gradually, the cheering which greeted each run proving a much-appreciated opportunity to breathe out the tenseness of the situation. Their 50 was a deserved opportunity to "have one," and a silent occasion to wish them good luck. Was the moment never coming? 140 for 8. Drmr. Pullen retires to fix the sole on to his boot. What a moment to choose! 145 for 8. Two quick fours by Major Newnham off Read were models of accurate timing. Poor Lieut. Beath, sore of leg and now padded up, with runner ready to run for him, found it as difficult as anyone to keep still. At

last the winning hit by Major Newnham, and a glorious game had ended. His 62 not out will never be forgotten, nor the manner in which he scored them. To Drmr. Pullen must be given every congratulation on his coolness and resource. He will seldom play a better or more valuable innings.

Saturday proved an anti-climax, and with it came the breaking of our unbeaten record. Hampstead, who we know have for years ardently longed to beat us, achieved their ambition. We may have had the wicket at its most difficult moments, but there can be no excuses in our offering them our sincere congratulations. Atkinson's slow left-hand deliveries were admirably suited to the state of the wicket. 2/Lieut. Man and Lieut. Stephenson tried valiantly to avert the bitter end, and their partnership of 50 runs was the only redeeming feature. The rest was a tale of disaster.

Finally, there is only to mention the success of the scorer's box. It has proved an enormous success, and was the subject of universal appreciation and admiration. For the benefit of those who have had no opportunity of seeing the fruits of their generosity, and who keep a picture of the ground in their minds, the box is constructed on the far edge of the overgrown rubbish mound, which once arose in unsightly fashion near the groundsman's shed. The mound has itself disappeared, and the slabs of stonework and masonry which were therein unearthed have helped in its transformation into a rock garden. Each side of the groundsman's shed now sees such gardens, and at the far side of them, some ten yards from the pavilion, stands the scorer's box. Its very presence is testimony of the generosity of those who have subscribed.

So ended a thoroughly enjoyable week. It would be difficult to imagine better contested or more exciting matches. Everyone, except the last, had its breathless moments, and as the week advanced so did the excitement grow. They were games in which it was a joy to play. Cricket at its very best, and, may we add, under a captain in whom we are, indeed, lucky in being able to call upon to come to our assistance each year. We hope it will be perennial.

# THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT v. HAMPSTEAD HEATHENS.

THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.	
Capt. J. Clowes c P. Wilson b Atkinson ...	12
2/Lieut. J. W. G. Ormiston c Berliner b Atkinson ...	40
2/Lieut. C. M. M. Man lbw (N) b Atkinson ...	0
Lieut. J. W. A. Stephenson b Bennett ...	34
Capt. C. T. Whinney c d'Ambrumel b Atkinson ...	3
2/Lieut. T. G. Symes b d'Ambrumel ...	40
Lieut. A. E. Green b d'Ambrumel ...	4
T. Capel b Berliner ...	16
2/Lieut. C. M. Beath run out ...	1
Lieut. G. P. L. Weston c Percival b d'Ambrumel ...	10
Major L. A. Newnham not out ...	1
Extras ...	22
Total ...	189

## HAMPSTEAD HEATHENS.

A. Bennett b Stephenson ...	0
E. H. Allen lbw b Stephenson ...	5
P. B. Berliner c Beath b Symes ...	63
L. d'Ambrumel b Stephenson ...	8
S. M. Gow lbw b Stephenson ...	3
N. S. Atkinson b Stephenson ...	2
P. G. Wilson b Stephenson ...	27
F. Mennin lbw b Stephenson ...	33
R. T. P. Wilson b Stephenson ...	0
J. F. Percival not out ...	0
M. F. S. Fitzgerald c Man b Stephenson ...	0
Extras ...	9
Total ...	150

## Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	W.	R.
Lieut. Stephenson ...	14.3	—	9	40
Capt. Whinney ...	8	—	—	40
2/Lieut. Beath ...	4	—	—	15
Lieut. Green ...	3	—	—	28
2/Lieut. Symes ...	2	—	1	7
Lieut. Weston ...	2	—	—	11

Result: Won by 39 runs.

# THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT v. CRYPTICS.

THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.	
Capt. J. Clowes c Taylor b Mackie ...	25
Lieut. J. W. G. Ormiston b Glanfield ...	16
Lieut. G. P. L. Weston lbw b Glanfield ...	16
T. Capel c and b Taylor ...	0
Major L. A. Newnham b Taylor ...	2
Capt. C. T. Whinney lbw b Taylor ...	2
Lieut. J. W. A. Stephenson not out ...	36
2/Lieut. C. M. M. Man b Taylor ...	0
Lieut. A. E. Green c and b Mackie ...	18
Lieut. C. M. Beath c Glanfield b Mackie ...	0
Sergt. C. Kennett b Taylor ...	7
Extras ...	5
Total ...	127

## CRYPTICS.

Lieut.-Col. Earle lbw b Stephenson ...	0
G. B. Harbin b Green ...	31
R. Bug c Ormiston b Kennett ...	11
J. L. W. Mackie b Stephenson ...	4

F. Macdonald b Stephenson ...	0
E. B. Glanfield b Stephenson ...	0
M. G. Herrick b Weston ...	0
R. L. Stich b Weston ...	10
J. C. Taylor lbw (N) b Weston ...	18
R. C. S. Williams c Man b Weston ...	4
D. F. Crosthwaite not out ...	1
Extras ...	3
Total ...	82

## Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	W.	R.
Lieut. Stephenson ...	9	2	4	27
Sergt. Kennett ...	5	2	1	11
Lieut. Weston ...	6	—	4	35
Lieut. Green ...	2.3	—	1	0

Result: Won by 45 runs.

# THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT v. METROPOLITAN POLICE COLLEGE.

THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.	
Capt. J. Clowes c Marsham b Crowhurst ...	18
2/Lieut. J. W. G. Ormiston run out ...	16
Lieut. G. P. L. Weston c Wynne b Crowhurst ...	0
Lieut. J. W. A. Stephenson b Reynolds ...	12
Capt. C. T. Whinney run out ...	2
Dmr. J. Pullen b Reynolds ...	9
Lieut. A. E. Green c Stoneman b Reynolds ...	2
2/Lieut. C. M. M. Man c and b Reynolds ...	32
Major L. A. Newnham b Reynolds ...	4
2/Lieut. C. M. Beath b Reynolds ...	0
Sergt. Kennett not out ...	9
Extras ...	11
Total ...	115

## METROPOLITAN POLICE COLLEGE.

Pettigrew b Stephenson ...	19
Wynne b Green ...	15
Serjeant b Kennett ...	27
Stoneman lbw b Beath ...	4
Gaskain b Stephenson ...	3
Crowhurst b Stephenson ...	11
Marsham lbw b Stephenson ...	0
Wheeler b Stephenson ...	0
Reynolds not out ...	1
Wharton b Stephenson ...	0
Edmunds c Man b Kennett ...	1
Extras ...	15
Total ...	96

## Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	W.	R.
Lieut. Stephenson ...	12	3	6	38
Sergt. Kennett ...	11.2	2	2	28
Lieut. Green ...	3	—	1	8
2/Lieut. Beath ...	3	—	1	7

Result: Won by 19 runs.

# THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT v. FREE FORESTERS.

FREE FORESTERS.	
Capt. L. C. R. Isherwood c Capel b Stephenson ...	60
Rev. E. T. Killick c Beath b Kennett ...	12
F. N. Miller b Stephenson ...	27

J. A. Nunn b Kennett	...	...	3
R. J. C. Howes c Stephenson b Weston	...	...	2
A. E. Titley b Green	...	...	3
N. F. Turner b Stephenson	...	...	21
Capt. G. R. Pedder b Kennett	...	...	2
Lieut.-Col. W. M. Turner run out	...	...	17
M. E. Impey not out	...	...	14
C. J. Myburgh b Stephenson	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	10
Total	...	...	171

## THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.

Capt. J. Clowes b N. Turner	...	...	11
T. Capel c Pedder b Myburgh	...	...	32
Lieut. A. E. Green c Pedder b Myburgh	...	...	0
Lieut. C. M. M. Man lbw (N) b N. Turner	...	...	5
Lieut. J. W. A. Stephenson not out	...	...	80
Capt. C. T. Whinney b Nunn	...	...	28
Drmr. J. Pullen b Myburgh	...	...	0
Lieut. G. P. L. Weston b Nunn	...	...	2
2/Lieut. T. G. Symes not out	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	15

Total (for 7 wks.) ... 173

Lieut. C. M. Beath and Sergt. Kennett did not bat.

## Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	W.	R.
Lieut. Stephenson	...	22	6	4
Sergt. Kennett	...	17	2	3
Lieut. Beath	...	3	1	—
Capt. Whinney	...	4	1	—
Lieut. Weston	...	8	4	1
Lieut. Green	...	4	1	1

Result: Won by 3 wickets.

## THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT v. I ZINGARI.

## I ZINGARI.

Major A. C. Wilkinson b Kennett	...	...	8
D. A. M. Rome c Beath b Green	...	...	42
J. H. Cripps lbw b Kennett	...	...	14
R. C. L. Pilkington c Beath b Clowes	...	...	12
N. F. Turner c Man b Clowes	...	...	17
Cmdr. Glenister lbw b Kennett	...	...	8
W. A. Lupton b Clowes	...	...	0
Capt. L. Marson c Man b Kennett	...	...	29
C. E. Winter c sub. b Symes	...	...	4
H. D. Maitland b Stephenson	...	...	19
H. D. Read not out	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	3

Total ... 156

## THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.

Capt. J. Clowes c Maitland b Read	...	...	16
T. Capel b Turner	...	...	14
Capt. C. T. Whinney b Read	...	...	10
2/Lieut. C. M. M. Man b Pilkington	...	...	4
Lieut. J. W. A. Stephenson c Winter b Read	...	...	26
Drmr. J. Pullen b Wilkinson	...	...	29
Lieut. A. E. Green b Glenister	...	...	10

Sergt. Kennett b Read	...	...	1
2/Lieut. T. G. Symes run out	...	...	6
Major L. A. Newnham not out	...	...	62
Extras	...	...	30

Total (for 9 wks.) ... 208

Lieut. C. M. Beath did not bat.

## Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	W.	R.
Lieut. Stephenson	...	8	1	1
Sergt. Kennett	...	13	1	4
Lieut. Green	...	4	—	10
Capt. Whinney	...	4	—	25
Capt. Clowes	...	4	1	3
2/Lieut. Symes	...	2	1	1

Result: Won by 2 wickets.

## THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT v. HAMPSTEAD.

## HAMPSTEAD.

R. D. Tyler b Stephenson	...	...	9
G. F. R. Park b Kennett	...	...	6
P. B. Berliner b Stephenson	...	...	30
N. S. Atkinson c Clowes b Stephenson	...	...	16
P. A. Newman b Stephenson	...	...	4
L. d'Amburminel not out	...	...	46
E. H. Allen c Symes b Stephenson	...	...	13
K. C. Raikes c Symes b Stephenson	...	...	0
G. V. Cockburn c Stephenson b Kennett	...	...	6
J. Mackie c Newnham b Stephenson	...	...	0
F. H. Plaistow run out	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	13

Total ... 156

## THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.

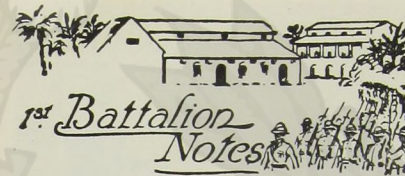
T. Capel c Park b Berliner	...	...	3
Capt. J. Clowes c Plaistow b Atkinson	...	...	7
Capt. C. T. Whinney lbw b Atkinson	...	...	7
2/Lieut. J. W. G. Ormiston c Newman b Atkinson	...	...	1
Lieut. J. W. Stephenson b Raikes	...	...	26
Drmr. J. Pullen b Berliner	...	...	1
2/Lieut. C. M. M. Man b Atkinson	...	...	28
Major L. A. Newnham c Newman b Atkinson	...	...	1
Lieut. A. E. Green not out	...	...	7
2/Lieut. T. G. Symes b Raikes	...	...	2
Sergt. Kennett b Raikes	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	14

Total ... 87

## Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	W.	R.
Lieut. Stephenson	...	19	6	7
Sergt. Kennett	...	19	3	2
2/Lieut. Ormiston	...	5	1	—
Capt. Clowes	...	3	—	16
Capt. Whinney	...	2	1	—
Lieut. Green	...	2	—	12

Result: Loss by 68 runs.



OUR last notes found us about to settle down to life in Singapore. This we have now done successfully, but any ideas we might have had that this station was an "easy" one were quickly dispelled by an abnormal flood of reconnaissances, defence schemes and jungle training, together with an extremely full sports programme embracing nearly every type of sport.

Our move out to Changi, as predicted in the last issue of the Journal, will not now take place.

The Battalion was given the option of moving to Changi or remaining at Gillman Barracks, and the latter course has been decided upon. Thus the evil days of baggage parties and transport fatigues have been postponed for at least eighteen months.

We have been fortunate in making friends with a very large number of "Singaporeans," many of whom have shown great kindness in helping us to find our feet. Mr. Trimmer, of the Harbour Board, Mr. Hastie, of Fraser & Neave, and Mr. Seabridge, of the *Straits Times*, to mention only three, have showered on us hospitality and concessions which have helped towards the close liaison between the civilian and the soldier that is so essential under modern conditions. We have even been presented with an old lorry which is being usefully employed to assist the running of a small Battalion A.V.T. Course.

With the greatly increased garrison, the King's birthday parade, held at 7 a.m. on the Singapore Padang (an open grass space in front of the Municipal Buildings), presented a fine spectacle. The usual number of practice parades were held on our own parade ground to accustom us to the innumerable "G's" that must be sounded before any movement could be carried out. Four guards were found by the Battalion and were commanded by Capt. J. E. Dobbs, E. S. M. Ayscough,

J. B. Worton and W. C. Newton. Lieut. R. A. Gwyn and 2/Lieut. T. W. Chattey carried the King's and Regimental Colours respectively. Besides the representatives from all branches of the Regular Services, contingents from the Volunteers and Police, which form an integral part of Singapore's defence, were present.

The salute, owing to the absence of Sir Shenton Thomas in England, was taken by H.E. The Officer Administering the Government.

A very successful garden party was held in the evening in the grounds of Government House which several officers duly attended.

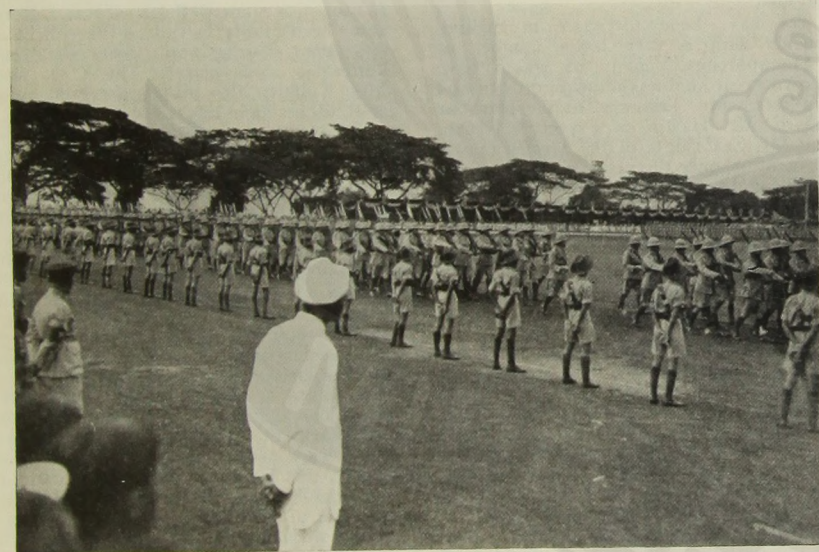
Shortly before this, a highly interesting and instructive Staff ride was conducted from Kuala Lumpur and was attended by the Commanding Officer, Major H. Phillips and Capt. B. B. Rackham and M. Crawford. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Savile, who live at Kuala Lumpur, extended their hospitality to a great number of officers attending the Staff ride, while the C.O. and Mrs. Tidbury and Major Phillips stayed in their house. Advantage was then taken by our officers and their wives of the proximity of Fraser's Hill (5,800 ft.) to enjoy some well earned rest. Here some hard-fought battles on the golf links and some exciting stalks after the local butterflies took place! The C.O. and Mrs. Tidbury also visited the gold mine at Raub on their way south.

Following on several reconnaissances, our first real activity in major operations was the occupation of a strip of the island where we were attacked by an unknown enemy, who landed from H.M.S. *Terror* at dead of night.

On 24th/25th August, however, the position was reversed when the Battalion carried out a combined operation, landing from H.M.Ss. *Adventure* and *Terror* at another point in Malaya. This landing was accompanied by considerable misgivings, as rumour had it that the objective was a "white man's grave," with crocodiles and snakes guarding the beach and sharks the approaches! None, however, were seen. After landing on the beach, the Battalion was faced with a formidable task, which included a night advance of some five miles through un-reconnoitred jungle and swamps, and with assaults up steep hills covered with undergrowth.



SINGAPORE STREET SCENE.



KING'S BIRTHDAY PARADE.

The success of these assaults was due to the leadership of Cpts. Worton and Crawford, and the fine performance and endurance of their men.

At the final conference, the G.O.C., Malaya, specially congratulated the Battalion on carrying out a task which he stated had appeared to some to be impracticable.

The anxiety of officers to pass their promotion examinations has led to the inauguration of an officers' intensive week of lectures and schemes under the able direction of Major Phillips, which we are sure will bear fruit. The lectures were given by our more senior officers, and covered a wide perspective.

The Malayan Command Rifle Meeting took place on 29th and 30th August, but, in spite of considerable effort, our teams were not able to claim complete success. We were, however, fourth in the M.G., and fourth in the Officers' and Sergeants' Competition out of some twenty entries.

The beautiful park-like area immediately behind the Officers' Mess is fast disappearing, and we are being given a demonstration on the rapidity with which buildings are constructed in Malaya, as at least ten to fifteen married officers' quarters are being constructed under R.E. supervision. A proportion of these will shortly be occupied by married personnel of the Battalion.

Our Mess garden is really beginning to take shape, and we now have two big herbaceous borders of which we feel justly proud. To add to the colour scheme, certain officers have taken up the study of bird life, and we can boast of a pair of doves, an old female cockatoo, and an attractive pair of peacocks. We very nearly lost the peahen on arrival, who flew from the basket direct to one of the tallest trees in the Mess compound, but she was successfully captured under the able guidance of Lieut. Hall.

We feel the loss of a tennis court close to the Mess. There are three hard courts under a mile away, but so far very few of us have joined.

July 13th was a red-letter day, when, owing chiefly to the efforts of Major Phillips, and money from our Polo Fund, our privately constructed stables were ready to receive our nine chargers, which duly landed from Australia. They are pronounced a "good lot," and ever since daily schooling of these potential polo

ponies has taken place under the eagle eye of Sergt. Christie, who has done so much for our prospective polo team of young officers.

Mention must be made of the excellent purchase by Major Phillips of a made polo pony from Perth which he generously allows officers to play. We hope to have a regular team next season, if not before. At present, only Lieuts. Hall and Chattey are playing; the former was selected to play for Singapore in a big tournament held at Kuala Lumpur in July.

Although our readers will see a fuller description of the excellent performances of our athletic team, both at the Command and other meetings, we cannot fail to allude to the magnificent efforts of Lieut. Powell. This officer has now for some years borne on his shoulders the entire responsibility of training and organizing the team, and his great knowledge of this form of sport and his example have resulted in our many successes. No one who was present will ever forget the last race of the Command Meeting. When faced with almost certain failure for a place, Lieut. Powell, by a superhuman effort, ran a magnificent last quarter and thereby secured for the Battalion second place in the final result of the meeting.

Immediately after the Command Sports Meeting some 150 guests were entertained by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Tidbury at a most successful Pahit party in their garden, which was illuminated for the occasion both by lamps and a full moon, and where the Regimental Band played and was much appreciated.

Our cricket notes are elsewhere, and no one will deny that a good show has been put up by our team, especially in their league fixtures. Several officers have played for local sides in Singapore, and since 1st May 2/Lieut. Weedon has scored 1,000 runs.

Our yearly match with the Sergeants ended in an overwhelming victory for the Officers, thereby avenging our defeats of the past two years.

While on the subject of the members of the Sergeants' Mess, we should like to take this opportunity of congratulating Mr. Newman and his Mess staff on their well-run and extremely enjoyable Albuhera Ball, which was attended by the G.O.C. and Mrs. Dobbie.

We all owe a great debt of thanks to Lieut. Peal, who has been mainly responsible for organizing our indoor barrack recreation, which has achieved success and popularity. We have had several first-class imported shows, and our Battalion Concert Party under Sergt. West, with the Blue Rhythm Boys, also shows great talent. We hope, later on, to unearth some Carusos and Grocks. Weekly programmes include dances, whist drives, concerts and tombola, though the last-named is not, at present, so popular as it was in Egypt.

Before leaving Egypt, Mrs. Tidbury started a Married Families' "Cambridge Club," which has since held meetings, whist drives, and outings to places of interest, such as the Botanical Gardens, Japanese restaurants and Chinese temples, and is always well attended not only by married families within the Regiment, but also by families of R.E., R.A.O.C., etc., in the Alexandra area.

It must not be supposed that we are spending our entire time in Singapore. Many of us have been far afield. Lieut. Hall visited his uncle, the oldest white inhabitant of Kelantan, where he was able to study the flora and fauna which inhabit the virgin "ulu" (jungle).

Capt. and Mrs. Weller paid a visit to Fraser's Hill—a very beautiful spot some 5,800 feet high—and 2/Lieut. Anson went by boat up the east coast, touching *en route* at Trenggenu and Tumpat.

As stated in our last notes, Major Stewart, as British Military Attaché to Siam, visited Bangkok for three weeks, where from all accounts he would appear to have spent his entire time calling on the notabilities, since he was the poorer by 300 visiting cards on his return. He does not seem to have wasted his time, however, judging by the very interesting lecture he gave when he got back.

We were all very envious of Lieut. Gwyn, who, as Hon. A.D.C., accompanied H.E. The Officer Administering the Government and personal staff on a fortnight's trip up-country, when he had the interesting experience of going over the Malayan gold mine at Raub.

In order to give additional support to the Singapore polo team, Major Phillips and Lieut. Chattey stayed a week-end at Kuala Lumpur. This town appears to be very much in the news, as Lieuts. L. C.

Beadnell and F. B. Whiting [Ed.—Please note] have since played cricket there for a combined Services' team.

We have heard with regret that we are shortly to lose Capt. Worton, who is proceeding to the Depot to relieve Capt. del Court. We shall miss him and Mrs. Worton very much. Lieut. Peal, Signal Officer, expects to attend a course at Caterick in the near future.

As is usual on coming to a new station, we have been hosts on many guest nights, all of which have been most successful. The Old Wellingtonians and Old Haileyburians are not likely to forget the rousing evenings of "Waterloo Day" and 1st August.

Shortly after our arrival we received an invitation from the Commanding Officer and officers of the Taranaki Regiment—our affiliated Regiment—to attend the presentation of new Colours in New Zealand. Unfortunately, no officer was able to attend, as we were at the time upon the high seas. Our officers have presented them with pictures of General Sir William Inglis, General Warre and a photograph of our Colours. We hope very much to meet some of their officers at a future date.

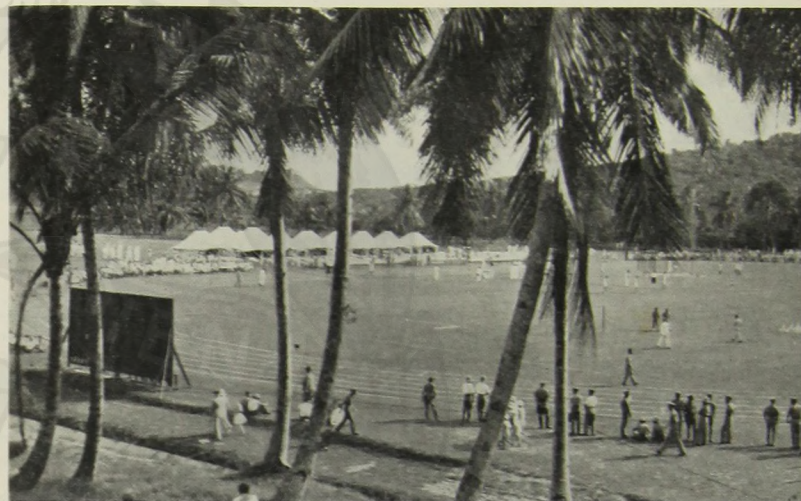
We cannot close without referring to the death of Major L. W. Bodé, who served in the 57th Regiment during the Zulu War. Mrs. Bodé has written offering us 57th relics, which will be a valuable addition to the Mess.

#### SINGAPORE.

We promised our readers, in the last issue, that as soon as we had settled down we would give them a short description of our new station. It is hoped that this will prove of interest to those who have not been fortunate enough to get so far afield, as well as those who have now only memories of Singo.

Singapore is the name of an island, a town, a port, and an important outpost of the Empire.

The island is situated at the extreme south of the Malay Peninsula, and is about 27 miles long by about 14 miles wide. The town is, generally speaking, on the south of the island, and is a rather peculiar mixture of east and west. It is the seat of the Government of the



SPORTS GROUND, GILLMAN BARRACKS.



GILLMAN BARRACKS FROM MT. FABER.

Straits Settlements, and quite an up-to-date industrial town. The port is one of the most important in the world, as ships from nearly all over the world pass in and out in an almost endless procession all the year round.

The population is very mixed, and consists of the British garrison and residents, Malays, Chinese, Indians, Japanese, Arabs. The Chinese appear to be the most useful of the native community, as they are the shopkeepers, servants and labourers for the island. We notice particularly the general cleanliness of the place and the people, in comparison with the places and people of Egypt.

The climate, like all other climates, leaves much to be desired. Thunder storms and heavy rain storms are almost a daily occurrence, and the rapid evaporation, always to be found in the tropics, adds to the general discomfort. The temperature is very even all the year round, and the change of the seasons is only to be found on the calendar. The damp, warm atmosphere gives the vegetation a fresh colour, which is very pleasant to the eye; in fact, were it not for the coconut palms, which grow in profusion, one could compare it favourably with the English countryside.

The island had at one time the reputation of being a very unhealthy spot, but the medical profession have worked something like a miracle, and it is now one of the healthiest places in this part of the world. New arrivals take some little time in becoming accustomed to the climatic conditions, but having once settled down find very little difficulty in living a normal healthy life. A genuine liking for the island develops after a month or two, and seems to increase as time goes on.

Entertainment, from the soldier's point of view, presents rather a difficult problem, but our own concert parties have done a great deal to ease the tension. A picture palace is being built in barracks which will go a long way towards making the evenings easier to get through. The distance from barracks to town makes it necessary to have places of entertainment in barracks, although there are plenty of excellent theatres outside.

The cost of living may be of interest to some of our readers. We find now that,

generally speaking, most things that we require compare favourably, in cost, to the same things in England. Some articles are cheaper, such as silk and eastern products of that kind, and some are slightly dearer, one making up for the other.

To sum up the life on the island, it is quite true to say that it is interesting, healthy, and enjoyable to most, and passable to those who want gilt on their gingerbread.

W. SNELL.

### CRICKET.

Since our last notes the Battalion has gone from strength to strength. We have suffered only one defeat, and that by two runs at the hands of the R.A.F. in the Garrison Inter-Unit League. We wanted four runs to win, with three wickets to fall, but two wickets fell for no runs, and our last man ran himself out in a desperate attempt to get the runs.

By beating The Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers by 101 runs and the R.A., Changi, by 70 runs, we have tied for first place in the League with the Gunners, and now have to play them again in a deciding match.

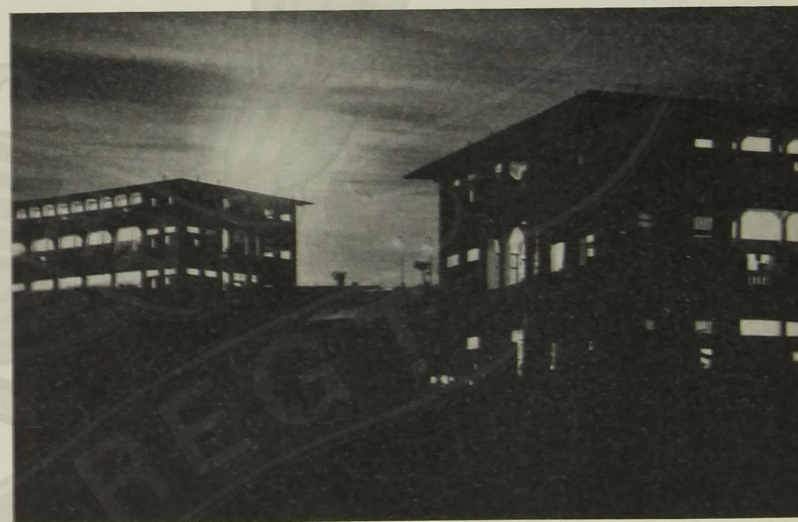
Our victory over the Gunners was unexpected by most people except ourselves, and was due, firstly, to bad tactics on their part by putting us in and leaving themselves half an hour in which to bat at the end of the first day in a bad light, during which time they lost three valuable wickets. Secondly, to an invaluable innings by Pte. James, who carried his bat for 78, and, thirdly, to some good bowling by Ptes. Hatfield and Chapman, and Bdsn. Lloyd supported by good catching and fielding.

There is no doubt that the team has improved enormously since the beginning of the season. Hatfield and Lloyd, our opening bowlers, have come on a lot, whilst Chapman is just finding his Egyptian form again.

The batting has become more reliable, our most consistent scorers being Ptes. James and Jones, closely followed by Lieuts. Beadnell and Weedon. Our fielding, especially catching, again has improved considerably, whilst the wicket-keeping of Pte. James has been very good indeed.



THE BADGE IN BARRACKS.



BARRACK BLOCKS AT NIGHT.

Our record to date is: Played, 22; won, 13; drawn, 3; lost, 6.

The scores in the League games were as follows:—

*v.* R.A.F. Lost by 2 runs. R.A.F., 182 (Pte. Hatfield 5 for 28); 1st Middlesex, 180 (Capt. Worton 41, Pte. James 31, Pte. Jones 34, Lieut. Chattey 25).

*v.* R.I.F. Won by 102 runs. R.I.F., 101 (Hatfield 6 for 43, Lloyd 3 for 36); 1st Middlesex, 203 (Lieut. Weedon 67, Lieut. Whiting 37, Pte. Jones 24).

*v.* R.A. (Changi). Won by 70 runs. 1st Middlesex, 150 (Pte. James 78 not out); R.A., 80 (Chapman 3 for 16, Lloyd 3 for 32).

The Inter-Company League is now in full swing. Our ground is very small, due to the fact that the "table" for next year is roped off, and we have to play on a convenient edge of it. Boundaries are consequently small, but it is the same for everybody. It is hoped that next year's wicket will be considerably better than this year's.

The Officers' *v.* Sergeants' match was played recently, resulting, for a change, in a smashing victory for the Officers, who declared at 254 runs for 5, and then persuaded the Sergeants to get themselves out off a series of tactical full pitches for 111 runs. Capt. Crawford's innings of 27 stamped him as an ideal No. 1, and he has undoubtedly made his place safe in his Platoon side in the Inter-Platoon Knock-out. His performance at the wicket and in the field seriously challenges that of our other "live wire" in the cricket world.

#### SERGEANTS' MESS.

"What! Notes again?" That was the way in which we received the news that another quarter had been added to history. It is a well-known thing that the only guide we have to the passage of time is from Journal notes to Journal notes.

As stated in our last effort, the Albuhera Ball could not be held on the evening of 18th May this year. It was held instead on 24th June in the Victoria Memorial Hall. We had the honour of a very large attendance, there being about six hundred guests present. The music was supplied by the Regimental Dance

Band and the Blue Rhythm Boys throughout the evening. This was much appreciated by all. During the long interval an excellent supper was served which gave a much-needed stability to the steady flow of liquid refreshment.

We are very pleased to place on record that, at a Mess meeting held during the following month, a much-deserved and hearty vote of thanks was accorded to C.S.M. Brockman and Clr.-Sergt. Misso for their organizing ability and untiring efforts. They certainly ensured the success of the ball and the very enjoyable evening which was spent by all.

The fortnightly whist drives and dances which we mentioned in our last notes are still going strong and are proving even more popular than ever. The good attendance at these functions is very encouraging to the Entertainments Committee, as they work very hard to make them alive.

Football is now actively interesting the members, and to date we have played four matches with the following results:—

*v.* R.E. Sergeants (away), won 4—0.

*v.* Police Inspectors (away), won 5—2.

*v.* Police Inspectors (home), won 5—2.

*v.* Corporals' Club, lost 1—4.

Tennis, unfortunately, is not one of our high lights, and we find it very difficult to raise a team. We have had to withdraw from the league for this reason.

The annual cricket match, Officers *v.* Sergeants, was played on 26th August and resulted in a colossal win for the Officers.

In the Inter-Mess Billiards League we have played the Privates' "A" team. We won on the aggregate by 123 points, Sergts. West and Thomas winning by 82 and 80 respectively.

The detailed scores of both teams were as follows:—

SERGEANTS.		PRIVATES.	
Sergt. Thomas ...	200	<i>v.</i> Pte. Smith ...	120
Sergt. West ...	200	<i>v.</i> Pte. Langford ...	118
Sergt. Blackman ...	65	<i>v.</i> Pte. Gorman ...	100
C.S.M. Raindle ...	100	<i>v.</i> Pte. Marshall ...	93
Sergt. Game ...	100	<i>v.</i> Pte. Wright ...	67
Sergt. Priddy ...	54	<i>v.</i> Pte. Attridge ...	100
Total ...	719	Total ...	598

Before closing, we would like to congratulate Sergt. Roseblade on winning the Garrison middle-weight championship of Singapore. Well done, "Rosy"!



BOTANICAL GARDENS.



WATERFALL AT KOTA TINGI.

## CORPORALS' MESS.

Since our last notes there has been very little happening. We have had two games of football, one with the Singapore Railway Company, which we won, and the other with our Sergeants, which also ended in a win for us. At hockey, the Privates *v.* Corporals game was a very good one, and the Privates made the Corporals go until the last, and the play finished with a win for the Corporals.

We welcome all new members to the Mess and hope they make good headway to the Sergeants' Mess. We have had two big dances since we arrived in Singapore, and the turn-outs were a great success. We must congratulate Cpls. Moore and Hoskins and all the staff on the work they put in to make the dances a success.

Before we close these notes we also congratulate Cpl. Mac and L./Cpl. Almond ("Trouble") on winning the welter-weight and light-weight belts; also Cpl. Phelan on winning the billiards.

We send all our best wishes to the Corporals' Mess of the 2nd Battalion.

J. M.

## HOW TO GET ON IN THE ARMY.

To say that it is hard to get on in the Army is not quite gospel, as the following little story tells:—

ON a certain day in August we looked ON detail and found that we were ON parade ON a tactical exercise, so we got ON to the boy to clean our equipment. We put ON our equipment and got ON parade. Then we got ON lorries which got ON the move to the sea-front, where we got off the lorries to get ON the pier to get ON small boats to get ON large boats to get ON our way to get ON small boats to get ON the coast. We then got ON the march to get ON the starting line to get ON with the attack ON the hill.

The rain came ON and we got ON the hill. Having successfully got ON the hill we got ON a path to get off the hill, to put ON a dry shirt and to get ON with our breakfast. Breakfast finished, we got ON with cleaning the area, then got ON parade, marched ON to the steps, ON to the jetty, where we were put ON small boats to get ON large boats to get ON the move to get ON small boats to get

ON the coast, and ON to lorries to take us ON our way to barracks, where we got ON our beds and left the boy to get ON with cleaning our kits. If you don't think much of this, don't get ON to me—just get ON with it.

ON ONIMOUS.

## "A" (S.) COMPANY.

The Company fired their Annual Rifle Course in July and are now undergoing strict training for their A.M.G.C., which is due to be fired next month. Preparations are also being made for the machine-gun competitions, and, judging from the preliminary tests, we should do reasonably well.

Training appears to be confined to Command schemes. After Egypt, the training grounds of Singapore are comparatively easy, and what with the sea voyages and the trips through the jungle, the monotony of night stunts diminishes considerably.

Sport has been confined chiefly to soccer. The greater part of the Company team have represented the Battalion, and in congratulating all of them special mention should be made of Pte. Baylis, who had the honour of being selected to represent the Combined Services in all of their Malaya Cup matches.

The Inter-Company League is now in progress. Although the Company possess the greater part of the Battalion team, it is very apparent that we shall not have an easy passage. We have played two games to date, beating "B" Company 1-0 and drawing with "C" Company 0-0. Both were keenly contested games, and we might even consider ourselves fortunate to have dropped only one point.

An Inter-Platoon League in the Company was started last month, and is meeting with great success. Lack of grounds has caused a delay in the fixtures, but the final results should prove quite interesting.

The Inter-Company Cricket League is also in progress. We have met with success in both our games to date, beating "B" Company by 4 wickets and "D" Company by 2 wickets.

The Battalion Individual and Novices' Boxing Tournaments were held recently. In the Novices' Pte. Hutchings won his

weight. In the Individual we had only five entries, but all accounted for themselves exceptionally well. Three of them—Cpl. McGrady, L./Cpl. Sadler and Pte. 95 Stone—won their weights, and Pte. 65 Haynes was runner-up to L./Cpl. Sadler. Pte. Wyllie, the other entry, had the misfortune to injure his hand in his bout and had to retire. Several other men have shown up as likely talent, and the prospects of turning out a winning Company team in the next Inter-Company Boxing Tournament appear to be quite good.

Both hockey and Rugby will soon be coming to the fore, and representatives of both these sports are working hard to produce the best of the Company.

L./Sergt. Britton is due to leave us soon, having been selected to undergo a machine-gun course at Netheravon. We wish him the best of success.

A. N.

## "B" COMPANY.

"Jong!" This exclamation may be heard coming in a drowsy manner from any barrack room of the light blue Company. Many a sleepy afternoon is passed away playing this old Chinese game. Definitely a contrast to the strenuous football matches which are played by these same sleepy-eyed men. At home we hear people saying it is too hot for football for the first couple of weeks of the season. Let them try this climate and see what our players have to put up with.

This is certainly a football island. The platoons of our Company are playing soccer every night and with good results. Many promising young players are pushing their heads above the crowd and will be good material for the Company team when some of our old players go home this and next trooping season. Mention must be made of the Oriental Gunners, a team run in the Company apart from the regular team. They have made short work of the Police Depot team and other outsiders.

In the Company League we had some very bad luck. In our first match we met "A" (S.) Company, who think they have the strongest team in the Battalion, and what a game it was! I think "A" (S.) were disillusioned when they finished up with a 1-0 victory against a team which

was one man short after the first five minutes. L./Cpl. Hatchett, one of our star players, got a split eye when running through to score what would have been a certain goal. He was unable to play any longer and was sent off to be stitched up.

Our cricket team has not been very successful, but it is being strengthened and is likely to do some good work in the near future.

Lieut. Weedon is relied on to knock up at least 50 each innings, and Pte. Crowhurst made a useful 106 against the R.A. from Blakang Mati.

It is whispered that "Patsy" has broken his run of "ducks" with a graceful four.

Although our Company was not very well represented in the Novices' Boxing, we had some good entries in the Open. First Pte. Hutton must be congratulated on winning the heavy-weight belt. He was not able to show his capabilities to the full owing to the tactics adopted by his opponent. Pte. Thornhill looked like being a belt-holder in the light-weight class, but unfortunately he put his thumb out in the second fight when delivering an "Almond" right. Our other entries put up good fights, but were not quite up to the belt standard.

A team is in training for the Warren Shield Shooting Competition. We have great hopes of results worthy of the Company, but it is going to be a hard fight against some of the crack shots of the Volunteer Force. Pte. Ottley is shooting well up to standard, but, oh, that march! Three miles in forty minutes is just one too many for him.

The Company swimmers are not getting in all the practice they should, and we hope to see better facilities for the training of our polo team. Everyone will be pleased to see the foundations of the proposed swimming-bath laid. Another improvement we are waiting for is the open-air cinema.

## "C" COMPANY.

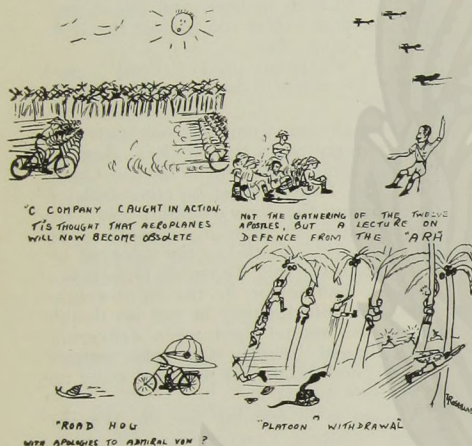
## FOOTBALL.

In the soccer area we are not quite up to "A1" standard, but no doubt the indomitable spirit of our men will eventually come to the fore. With the transfer

of L./Cpl. Watson from "H.Q." Wing we are looking forward to better results in the future Inter-Company League, as this capable leader of the front rank has proved his worth in the Battalion 1st XI.

To date, "D" Company proved too good for us, but the 3-1 result has not discouraged us, and our ambition is still the top rung of the league ladder.

"MANGYRES IN SINGAPORE" AS SEEN BY OUR PHOTOGRAPHER



Excellent games with civilian teams have since given our footballers that extra experience and practice required by the best of teams. We sincerely hope that future results will make amends for the trouble Lieut. Gudgeon has taken in arranging these fixtures. We here take the opportunity of thanking him for his untiring efforts.

Together with L./Cpl. Watson we have Pte. 63 Jones, who has played on several occasions for the Battalion first team. Congratulations to both of them.

#### PASSBALL.

We are now in possession of a really good passball pitch, but with the exception of keeping a few idle moments occupied we have not yet settled down to the usual Inter-Section League as run in previous years. Now, Section Commanders, choose your teams and you will have

a record of your efforts in the next issue of the Journal.

#### SWIMMING.

As the Battalion has not yet had a possible chance of providing a swimming-bath, our swimmers have taken every opportunity of making use of the Chung Wha swimming pagah about a mile distant from Gillman Barracks. L./Sergt. Blackman, and Ptes. Hill and 63 Jones did some really good training there, to be chosen as representatives of the Battalion team which finished second in the Command Aquatic Sports. We are looking forward to finding new talent when we proceed to Changi, in the north-east of the island, on seven days' change of air.

#### SHOOTING.

We have not yet fired the Annual Musketry Course, but when we do we have great hopes of winning the Musketry Shield.

#### HOCKEY.

The season in Singapore commences in September, and we hope to have more to write about this sport in the next issue.

Up to the present we have been handicapped by the lack of grounds, but, thanks to the courtesy of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, we have been able to play a few friendly games.

New talent to be noted includes Ptes. Hartley and 03 Jones, the latter as a goal-keeper. We are now looking forward to the commencement of the Inter-Company League with considerable keenness and anticipation of a hefty struggle.

#### BOXING.

The result achieved by our young blood in the Battalion Novices' and Individual Competitions certainly proved that the "maroon cork" can still produce the goods.

Out of eleven entrants seven went into the final of the Novices', the results being as follows:—

*Heavy-weight.*—Pte. Izzard, winner.

*Middle-weight.*—Pte. Newbury, winner.

*Welter-weight.*—Pte. Eaton, runner-up.

*Light-weight.*—Pte. Coomer, runner-up.

*Feather-weight.*—Cpl. Simpson, runner-up.

*Bantam-weight.*—Pte. Maton, winner.

*Fly-weight.*—Pte. Barnett, runner-up.

The Battalion Open Individual Competition for belts resulted as follows:—

*Middle-weight.*—L./Sergt. Roseblade (holder), winner.

*Welter-weight.*—Pte. Dowell, runner-up.

*Bantam-weight.*—Pte. Dormer, runner-up.

To those mentioned above and all who took part in either competition we offer our congratulations.

#### ATHLETICS.

The Command Sports took place on the Gillman Sports Ground, and the following of "C" Company ably assisted the Battalion in obtaining second place:—

Lieut. Gudgeon, L./Sergt. Blackman, Cpl. Keefe, L./Cpls. Ellis and Boggis, and Ptes. Bristow, Coombs, Lever and Izzard.

#### TRAINING.

Jungle, rubber plantations, and extreme humidity can now be added to the sand of Egypt as part of our experiences towards military training, and we might find a place for the lonely cycle which has now made the Company the only mobile unit in the Battalion. Even then there were those who could not ride, but they managed to get to the rendezvous somehow. Cartoons, no doubt, will paint the picture.

#### "D" COMPANY.

Once again our notes for the past quarter are wanted, and the unenviable task of writing them is before us. Living in true soldiers' happy-go-lucky way with the morrow's responsibilities never worrying us, we ignore during the quarter collecting data for our notes, and items often of interest in training and sport slide, so to speak, to the dim and distant past. On recalling and writing them they seem wraiths.

During July we carried out our Annual Weapon Training Course and succeeded in surprising everyone, even ourselves. Though weather conditions were normal, the shooting was poor. However, we really did well. Over half the Company had new rifles issued as an experiment to test a certain wood being used for the first time in the rifle. Though other com-

panies may decline, through modesty, to remark on their performance, we were by far not the worst.

Here shooting is made much of. At the present time there are several teams training for various competitions. In the Warren Shield the Company is represented by several of our crack shots, who we feel sure will do well during the shoot on 28th August.

On 24th/25th August the Company combined with "C" Company and embarked on H.M.Ss. *Terror* and *Adventure* for an attack on an enemy battery manned by one company of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.

Often, when commenting on training, the troops are stated to have thoroughly enjoyed it. Between ourselves we know that is all eyewash. They would far rather play Mah Jong!

This stunt really was enjoyed, and lasted sufficiently long before the novelty of a voyage and beach-landing outwore itself. After landing, we had to traverse about five miles of jungle, and join up with "C" Company, who had landed earlier and marched on a village. Our guides did not know their job, and, to make matters worse, it began to rain. After picking on the wrong path three or four times, we finally lit on the right one, and with much difficulty and cussing occupied our objective.

At the present—and everything points to us staying there—we are at the top of the Company Football League, having beaten "H.Q." Wing 2-0, "C" Company 3-1, and "B" Company 1-0.

Though our Gunners are imbued with the idea of an "invincible right" to all trophies, etc., their Company League matches with "B" and "C" Companies—closely watched and studied by our players—caused a fair amount of hilarity, and our team is looking forward to meeting them.

Unfortunately, in the Company Cricket League we are not shining very much. This to a certain extent was to be expected, for we have only three good players, Capt. Worton, and Ptes. Jones and Wilson. The others show promise, but have not had sufficient practice and games to bring them out. In the matches with "C" and "A" Companies we lost by 3 wickets and 4 wickets respectively.

With the going out of season of football and cricket, Rugby and hockey will be taking their place. To get the hockey team into its stride we have had several fixtures with the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers' companies and the R.A., Blakang Mati. The latter are considered quite a good team, and we have lost and drawn with them. When they beat us it always appears in the local "rag," but never when we draw. In a match against the General Hospital, after a very hard game we won 2-1. Our awkwardness won us the game; the natives, with their eyes never off the ball, simply made rings round our players, who are more inclined to play the man than the ball.

As yet we have been unable to arrange any Rugby fixtures, as the football pitches are used for Rugby when only the latter is in season. To alleviate this, and in readiness to present a sturdy front to all comers, Cpl. McDowell has taken in hand the training of prospective players.

The Open Novices' Boxing Tournament took place recently, and we congratulate Ptes. Wilson and Geist on winning their weights, and Ptes. Pell and Cornford on being runners-up in the bantam-weight and middle-weight respectively.

In the Battalion Open Belt Championships, we had six entries and five received prizes. One of the best fights of the Championship was that of Pte. Rowntree, for which he received the best loser's prize. We congratulate Pte. Markham on winning the belt in the light-weight, and Pte. Noble on being runner-up to L./Cpl. Almond in the feather-weight. The fight was discussed weeks before it came off. Bets were wagered that "Nobby" would be panned, etc. etc. However, he went the three rounds despite being very nearly knocked out towards the end of the second round. It is a pity he traded blows with Almond, for had he continued to fight as in the first round there was every possibility that he would have won on points. We congratulate Ptes. Berry and Roberts on being runners-up in the middle-weight and heavy-weight respectively.

We congratulate the following N.C.Os. on their promotion: Cpls. Wadsworth and Game to Lance-Sergeants; L./Cpl. Burnett to Corporal; and Ptes. Byrne and Smallery to Lance-Corporals.

On 19th August we had an outing at Changi, on the opposite side of the island to us. We were the guests of the 11th Heavy A.A. Battery, R.A. In a water-polo match we won 3-0. However, they were soon to have their revenge, for in the afternoon they beat us at cricket. We started by losing the toss, and owing to a Battalion fixture Capt. Worton and Pte. Jones were unable to play for us. Lieut. Allan arrived late and a substitute had to be found at the last minute. On the whole, it was a very uninteresting match and hopelessly one-sided. Our fielding was bad; between five and eight catches were dropped; players dashing away after a boundary and making of it a personal race to get the ball first; then, again, if the ball went between two players, both would hesitate and openly invite each other to run for it. However, twenty minutes before tea was laid out, our team had a sudden attack of energy and finished off about six of their players. After an enjoyable tea—for which the players showed talent for putting away a lot—play was resumed. Our side was not in for long; Ptes. Wilson and Markham helped to put up about 26 runs between them, and the rest had an enjoyable evening putting on and taking off pads.

As a Company Football League match was due to be played next, our second eleven turned out against them, and succeeded in putting up a very good show; but the Gunners were a bit too much for them, and we lost 0-1, the goal being scored about five minutes from full time.

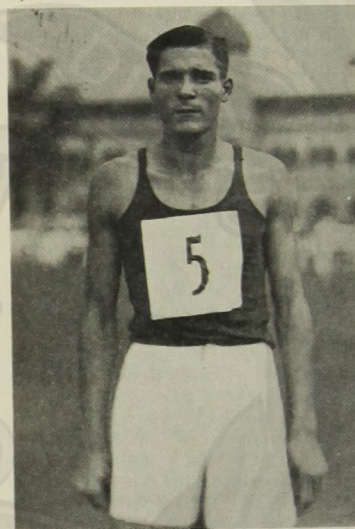
#### BAND.

Since the last notes we have been very busy getting used to so many Band jobs, after having spent three years in Egypt with hardly any engagements, and it is rather strange to be playing out every week-end.

We have been fulfilling engagements at both the Singapore Swimming and Golf Clubs, with an occasional two-hour programme at the Royal Singapore Yachting Club, and have the satisfaction of knowing that the two first-named clubs have booked us for the remainder of the year. This with the addition of a considerable number of football matches, and practice parades for the beating of "Retreat"

with the Drums on the Padang, Singapore, keeps us rather busy.

Next, we come to congratulations; these must go to Bdsn. Clubb on his performance on the running track. Since we have been here he has been a member of the Battalion's very successful one-mile relay team, and owing to his very fine running in the Command Sports Meeting he was picked to represent the Military



**BANDSMAN F. E. CLUBB.**  
Winner of the 880 Yards Flat Race,  
Malayan Amateur Athletic Meeting at  
Kuala Lumpur, 1936.  
Time: 2 mins. 2 secs. (Record).

at the Malayan Amateur Athletic Meeting held at Kuala Lumpur. At this meeting he surpassed himself by winning the 880 Yards Flat Race in the record time of 2 min. 2 sec., breaking a five-year record, and also winning a prize for the best individual performance. Well done, Clubb! We hope you will keep the good work up and win more athletic honours.

We are saying good-bye to Bdsn. Allbrook, who leaves us for England on six months' home leave. We hope he enjoys

himself and remembers the envious lads he has left behind.

Most of us are going in for the Wimbledon game very strongly, and "Nobby" has developed a wicked back-hand stroke, and the wire netting comes in for a very large amount of suffering from Archie Veryard, but we know it is only the game that counts.

In conclusion, we would like to offer our best wishes to all the 2nd Battalion Bandsmen, also those who have left us for civilian life.

#### DRUMS.

Time flies. It does where Journal notes are concerned, for it seems as if they have to be submitted every week instead of quarterly.

First and foremost comes news of the Annual Weapon Training Course. As usual, some did and some didn't. Fortunately only four didn't. Dmr. Stickley was top with a score of 83; this was only a modified course. The A.A. gunners excelled themselves: twelve marksmen and only one first.

The Intelligence Section are undergoing training and find bicycles harder work than camels, but there is one consolation—bikes don't smell or bite.

Congratulations to the Drum-Major on the arrival of his daughter on 10th July. It is rumoured that she has already mastered the scales.

In the sporting line we have done quite well, although up to the present only friendly games have been played, three of football, all of them against the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, who are our nearest neighbours. The results were two draws and one win in our favour.

Our entries for the Battalion Novices' Boxing were very gratifying. Dmrs. Brown, Collis and O3 Murray put up an excellent show, but did not reach the finals.

While the Band were firing their course we deputized for them at the Officers' Mess and, according to reports we have heard, our programme was well received.

On the King's birthday the Drums attended the R.A. parade at Changi. Although the drill was vastly different from the infantry, all went well. The breakfast afterwards was much appreciated.

L./Cpls. Foster and Holdford proceeded up-country and were attached to the Selangor Battalion of the Straits Settlements Volunteer Force as instructors to the Band and Drums. According to their reports, they made a great name for themselves, not only as musicians, but by the keenness they showed.

We all welcome Pte. Amos from "B" Company; he is what is known as a Drum-Major's gift: a good musician, footballer, hockey and cricket player, and possesses a 2nd Class Certificate of Education. We are sure he will pull his weight, and hope his stay will be a happy one.

L./Cpls. Butt and Holdford are taking swimming training very seriously. We hope, in our next notes, to tell of their successes.

Before closing, best wishes to the 2nd Battalion Drums in Portsmouth, and we thank them for sending out such good fellows as Ptes. Martin, Wise and Collis. MARTHA.

#### SIGNAL SECTION.

Since our last issue our news hounds have been rather slack, and the delicate job of compiling these notes falls on the shoulders of an inexperienced scribe.

Classification worries have started again. The old-timers have no doubt about classifying, but it is the 100 per cent. they are thinking about. However, we are having a breather at present owing to the powers-that-be putting Classification back until December. We think there is a sentimental touch about this, *i.e.*, a Christmas box. Of course, four of the "old 'uns" are not worrying the least bit about the 100 per cent, because the above-mentioned stalwarts will have more pressing worries in civilian life.

In the sporting line, football is the big noise, and we have a record that many first-class teams would envy.

Despite our reputation for brains, there seems to be a few budding "Dixies" and Drakes amongst them, but we are keeping our real stars for the Platoon Knock-out. We call it our "hush" team (the less said the better).

In cricket "Shoggo and Co." keep getting centuries for the Wing. The Section is well represented in the Warren

Shield Competition; we have given seven "dead eyes" out of a team of ten. Go to it, Sigs; remember the old blind 80 at Abbassia!

The new class is progressing as well as "Pansy" will let them, and there are hopes of future A.Is. amongst them; they will come in handy to take the place of some of the sunburnt veterans.

We have had news from "Benny," "Cookie" and "Ack Ack"; the last-named is now a flat-footed postman drawing £2 10s. per week per ? "Benny" is behind the bar doing drinks, and "Cookie" behind the bars doing time (perhaps). Their salaries are unknown.

We regret losing "Apple," a stalwart in every way. (Trot out, No. 5 Platoon!)

At long last "Jacko" and "Hippo" have found jobs. "Jacko's" old gasmers are still doing faithful service on "Moes Hooves."

August Bank Holiday was a day of great revelries: the enterprising "Bugs," along with Lieuts. Peal and Bellers, organized a trip around the island. The usual band of warriors did full justice to the tigers and McEwan's beers.

The youngsters are still worrying why they were told so many times to go swimming. (Experience tells.)

We thank the above trio for the amount of work they put in for our benefit.

Sentimental "Pop" still croons his eighteenth-century songs in between his sessions of Jong. Harry Roy little knows what he is missing?

Since our arrival in this station the entire Section has turned civilian, and not because they are time-ex. The Section still looks eagerly forward to the arrival of Gorings Comics. Shades of days gone by!

The telephone orderlies have been complaining about the extra work caused by a person called Tanglin Tilly. Who is this dame, anyway?

We think we have occupied enough space of this valuable Journal, and, as always, we must be generous and think of others.

Good luck to the lads in the 2nd Battalion.

BLUE AND RED.

PS.—Who wrote "Von's" anonymous letter?

#### TRANSPORT.

In our last quarterly notes we told you of our poor unwanted cream drivers, who were busy watching for signs of their dearly beloved friend, the horse. Their waiting has not been in vain, and dreams came true when the *Nue Holland* pulled in to No. 5 wharf. On board were nine chargers and two light-draught horses, so on 13th June we jumped into the Regimental bus to collect them. The fun really began when we arrived at the wharf. Ptes. Thompson and Colbron were well to the fore as the animals swaggered down the gangplank, and welcomed the horses with open arms and pieces of sugar. After several arguments that nearly ended in chaos and revolt, we began to wonder how far Pte. Beedle would have gone if the dock policeman had not stopped the horse that was chasing him.

The several dos and don'ts over, we began the four-mile drag back to barracks and arrived home with hardly any boots on, and blistered feet. We then proceeded to our temporary stables.

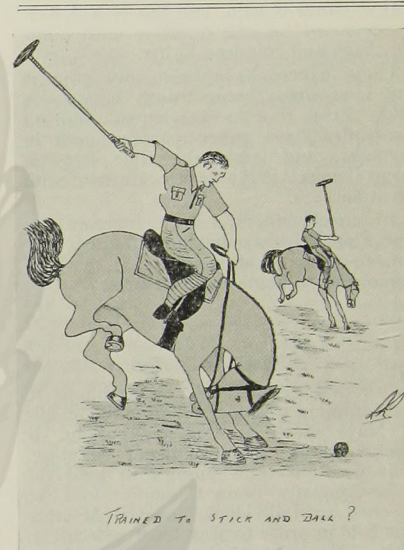
Opinions were changing from green to red as horses changed hands; the light-draught horses were sent to the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, and with them went Ptes. Fredman, Reeves and Dibble. We wish them happy landings.

The next day we groomed our new friends, and then tried riding them bareback. At this we were successful, and, having obtained courage at this, we decided to try them with saddles on, but no stirrups. We led them out quietly and very carefully mounted and remained perfectly still. Then Sergt. Christie gave the word—or rather set the fuse. We then started to walk slowly away from each other. We managed two paces—then!!! I doubt whether better shows have been seen at any rodeo.

After this demonstration, the head lads got together, and thought of better ideas, like strapping to the saddle, etc.; but the Big Chief got better ideas, and now every horse is a rider, and some would say other things.

We go for early morning exercise, and to some it is just plain sacrifice; to others the comforts of a homely saddle and not a wandering one.

Up to the present we are laying wagers—which are usually won by the groom, who travels the highest straight and true. These are generally won by Cpl. O'Neill and Pte. Lawrence; the latter holds the record by staying in the air for four seconds.



Well, this is enough for the present, and we hope that England keeps well away from Australian horses that are trained by girls of eight to win Melbourne shows.

We hope that the sketch will convey to our friends in England the general idea the horses have of playing polo.

Well, this is about the finish, so we close wishing all the best to the Transport of the 2nd Battalion.

CREAM O.

#### INDOOR ENTERTAINMENTS.

Since our arrival in Singapore the Battalion entertainments have grown into a comparatively large organization and are now run by a Committee drawn from all companies. A programme is drawn up to

provide some form of entertainment for each night of the week except Friday.

Twice a week impromptu dances are held, the music being supplied alternately by the Regimental Band and the Blue Rhythm Boys. A whist drive is also a regular feature and usually produces a good attendance. Once a fortnight a bigger dance is held, and the N.A.A.F.I. is decorated for the occasion with bunting, flags and coloured lights.

These dances have been very popular and fancy-dress competitions have been held. From time to time, outside touring companies have given performances in barracks, and lately the Blue Rhythm Boys Concert Party have performed with great success.

In conclusion, we must mention the Fun Fair which was held on Albuhera Day and at which most members of the Battalion gained some form of prize.

#### ATHLETICS, 1936.

Our new ground did not permit us to start training this year till after the middle of May, which gave us only about six weeks before the Command Meeting. This was not time enough to hold the Inter-Company Team Championships, so at once an Individual Novices' Meeting was held in order to search for new talent. This meeting introduced, amongst others, Cpl. Hiscocks, in the short distances, and Pte. Berryman and L./Cpl. Sturdy in the long distances to fill the gaps in the Battalion team.

Those chosen to train for the Battalion put in some really good hard work for the next five weeks, with the result that on 1st July we went on the field knowing that we were as fit and strong as any other side.

Our chief rivals in the Command were the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, the 1st/2nd Punjab Regiment, from Taiping, and the combined Royal Artillery team. The Inniskillings produced a very sound all-round team, which would have come home easy winners if they had not been disqualified in the 4 x 220 Yards, in which they were running in the first final. As it was, the issue was in doubt till the last race, when a second place assured them of victory.

The final points were:—

Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, 109; 1st Bn. The Middlesex Regiment, 105½; with the R.A. and Punjabis very close behind us. We secured only third place in both the 4 x 220 Yards and the 4 x 110 Yards, where we hoped for higher placings, and one or two of our field-event members were doing better while practising than on the actual day. But a little more experience should put that right.

On the whole, the team put up a very fine performance, and, given a better chance and more time, should be good enough next year to take first place. Our



BATTALION ATHLETIC MEETING.

most dangerous rivals will then be the Punjabis, whose efforts over the longer distances and in some of the field events were outstanding.

Results:—

4 x 110 Yards.—Lieut. Powell, 2/Lieut. Gudgeon and Ptes. Steadman and Spitty: 3rd.  
4 x 220 Yards.—Lieut. Powell, Cpl. Hiscocks, and Ptes. Steadman and Spitty: 3rd.  
4 x 440 Yards.—Lieut. Powell, Cpl. Hiscocks, L./Cpl. Sadler and Bdsn. Clubb: 1st.  
4 x 880 Yards.—Sergt. Clark, Bdsn. Clubb, and Ptes. Dunne and Passfield: 3rd.  
One Mile Team.—Sergt. Clark, Pte. Dunne, and L./Cpls. Ellis and Sturdy: 3rd.  
Three Mile Team.—L./Cpl. Ellis, Ptes. Boggis and Berryman, and Bdsn. Allbrook: 3rd.  
Hurdle Team.—L./Cpl. Hymas, Pte. Watson, L./Cpl. Martin and Pte. Thurlborn: 4th.  
High Jump.—Cpl. Broughton and Pte. Dean: 1st.  
Long Jump.—Cpl. Hiscocks and Pte. Bristow: 5th.  
Pole Jump.—Sergt. Hopwood and Dmr. Salmon: 1st.

Javelin.—Sergt. Blackman and Pte. Lever.  
Discus.—Cpl. Keefe and Pte. 18 Saunders.  
Shot.—Sergt. Bullock and Pte. Izzard: 3rd.  
Hammer.—Sergt. Bullock and Bdsn. Baker.

#### MEDLEY RELAY TEAM.

After many experiments and trials, the Battalion team won the Medley Relay Race at the Singapore A.A.A. Championship Meeting, which was open to all recognized clubs and units.

The two 220 Yards were run first, in lanes, then the 440 Yards, and lastly the 880 Yards. In the final the first four



[Photo: "Straits Times."]

#### RELAY TEAM.

Bdsn. Clubb. Pte. Spitty. Pte. Steadman. Lieut. P. D. ff. Powell.

teams were always very close together; but Bdsn. Clubb, who was running last, just got away with the lead and, although headed, ran with good judgment and came in an easy first by ten yards. Time, 3 min. 47 sec.

Team:—

220 Yards: Ptes. Steadman and Spitty; 440 Yards: Lieut. Powell; 880 Yards: Bdsn. Clubb.

Five members of the Battalion team represented the Army in the Malayan A.A.A. Championships at Kuala Lumpur.

Bdsn. Clubb won the 880 Yards in the record time of 2 min. 2 sec., and was also awarded the cup for the best performance at the meeting. Sergt. Clark was second in the Mile, which was also won in record time (4 min. 39 sec.). Cpl.

Broughton was third in the High Jump (5 ft. 8 in.). Pte. Steadman was fourth in the 220 Yards, and a member of the Army 4 x 220 Yards team which finished second.

L./Cpl. Sadler ran third in his 440 Yards heat.

#### FOOTBALL.

Our long football season (September, 1935, to September, 1936), due to our move from Egypt to Singapore, is now drawing to a close. The lengthy series of league matches has resulted in our Battalion team becoming stale, and we cannot expect to be higher than fifth in the S.A.F.A. table.

The team struck a very bad patch from June to July, and the two defeats at the hands of the Police cost us four valuable points that would have placed us among the leaders. However, in true Arsenal fashion, we are now resigned to our fate, and are determined to make a big bid for the cup, the first round of which we have already won by 6 goals to 0 against the Government Services.

In the Garrison League we have shown much better form, and at the time of writing are at the head of the table.

Results to date:—

v. R.A.F., lost 0—1.  
v. R.E., won 4—3.  
v. Inniskillings, drew 2—2.  
v. R.A., won 1—0.  
v. Inniskillings, won 1—0.  
v. R.E., won 6—0.

The following extract from the *Morning Tribune* gives a very fair summary of the season's performance:—

#### "MIDDLESEX REGIMENT

"Played 16, Won 8, Lost 6, Drawn 2, Goals for 36, Goals against 20, Points 18.

"For erratic performance the Middlesex Regiment assuredly take all the prizes. They have gained the middle of the table when at one stage they looked likely to be well down, but on some of their performances they would have been worthy contenders for the leadership.

"They came to Singapore from Egypt with a reputation even more glorious than that of the Inniskillings from Shanghai. They were reputed to be a first class soccer regiment and in their time had

done well in the Army tournament at home. One story was that they had with them a soccer eleven capable of beating any combination we could produce in Singapore.

"Rumour, of course, is ever a lying jade, but never more so than in this case.

"At first the rumours seemed to be fairly well founded, for after beating the S.C.C. in their initial match on Singapore territory they beat an S.A.F.A. XI (though admittedly it was not a full Singapore side) and gave a hard struggle to a powerful Sino-Malays combination; they then opened their league season spectacularly with a nine-one victory over the S.C.C.

"After that, however, they got startlingly erratic. They lost to the Sappers but beat the Chinese, defeated the Gunners but were bested by the Police, held the Inniskillings to a goalless draw but lost to the Police a second time. In fact, did all the things they might have been excused for not doing and failed utterly to do what they should have done.

"They seem to have settled down latterly and have produced fine football and they should be a power in local soccer next season.

"Outstanding in the side have been Saw and Ryder, the inside forwards. These two play a better inside forward game than any other pair in Singapore at the present time—Saw in particular. His combination with Dean, his winger, is delightful to watch at all times.

"Both Saw and Ryder, and Bayliss the right back, found their places in the Services' side and were stalwarts of the XI. Bayliss is a magnificent partner for McCullough, and together they formed a perfect defence. It was only a half-back weakness that gave Singapore the opportunity to get through and get goals when the Services clashed with Singapore.

"Dean ranks as one of Singapore's best wingers and will almost certainly find favour with the military selectors next season. Watson is one of the most bustling centres we have seen in years, but somehow never seems to finish off well enough.

vs. Cricket Club, Won 9—1.  
vs. Inniskillings, Lost 1—5.  
vs. Malays, Won 5—0.  
vs. Sappers, Lost 0—2.

vs. Chinese, Won 2—1.  
vs. Gunners, Won 1—0.  
vs. Air Force, Lost 1—2.  
vs. Police, Lost 0—1.  
vs. Inniskillings, Drawn 0—0.  
vs. Cricket Club, Won 7—1.  
vs. Police, Lost 0—1.  
vs. Malays, Drawn 1—1.  
vs. Chinese, Won 5—3.  
vs. Gunners, Won 3—1.  
vs. Air Force, Lost 0—1.  
vs. Sappers, Won 4—0.

"Dean's clever anticipation of the crosses from his right wing colleague, Pearson, was chiefly the cause of his being so prolific a goalscorer. He got 17 in the season and this included a bag of six against the S.C.C.

"Watson, the bustling centre forward and skipper, was second best for the regiment with nine. Saw got four and Ryder three, and Pearson two. Freshwater, Hedges and Bayliss each scored once."

On arrival here we were faced with a large number of 2nd XI fixtures in the Second Division of the S.A.F.A. League. Not having run a 2nd XI in Egypt, we were hard put to it in sorting out new material. The majority of our first matches were lost, but of late a series of good wins has shown that the selectors' efforts have not been wasted, and a strong body of reserves has been built up for the 1st XI next year.

#### EMPLOYED GROUP.

Have you heard of the Details of the 1st Battalion? Well, there is such a group, and it has been quite some time since we made a squeak, let alone a noise, so this article is in the form of an introduction. If you like us, tell us so, but if you feel that we are a pain in the neck—well, let us forget it!

We are a motley crowd comprising, as we are told, the "brains of the Battalion." What nice things they say about us! The Regimental offices and Battalion treasury are entrusted to our care, with the result that we have quite a smooth-running business.

We have several "old 'uns" taking the boat this year and we wish them all the best of luck in that paradise we all know as "Civvy Street." It has been

reported that a certain young soldier was seen by the B.O.S. making queer motions on the barrack square which somewhat resembled the actions of tightening a screw.

The catchword of the Battalion at the present moment is "Get a grip on yourself, man, get a grip."

In the barrack room, Mah Jong is the order of the day, and night. The other night a rumour went around that "Paleface" Jackson was going on a Mah Jong course. The Ponging and Chowling put sleep out of bounds, so it has been suggested that a rubber Mah Jong set would solve the problem.

Is it right that some of the Details have kidded our old friend "The Russian Bear" to sign on? Or is it the influence of the third cousin of the other world (not the New World) which leads him to take such a bold step?

We are now coming to the end of a very strenuous football season, our little Group having played about thirty games. We have played most of our games against civilian teams, and have not been disgraced in any of them. We are now taking up our hockey sticks once again, and hope to let you have a good report next time.

INKSPLASHERS.

### EXTRACTS FROM THE "LONDON GAZETTE."

#### REGULAR ARMY.

The follg. Lt.-Cols. to be Cols.:—Bt. Col. G. L. Brown, D.S.O., h.p. list (empld.) (Sept. 28), with seny. Jan. 1, 1936.

#### INFANTRY.

*Midd'x R.*—Sec. Lt. C. M. M. Man, from Supp. Res. of Off., *Midd'x R.* (Jan. 31, 1935), next below Sec. Lt. A. G. Hewitt.

The follg. Gentlemen Cadets, from the Royal Military College, to be Sec. Lts. (Aug. 27):—

*Midd'x R.*—J. G. Chiverall.

The follg. Sec. Lts., from Supp. Res. of Off., to be Sec. Lts. (Aug. 28):—

*Midd'x R.*—G. C. Dawson, R. Tank Corps.

The follg. Sec. Lts. to be Lts. (Aug. 31):—

*Midd'x R.*—T. W. Chattey.

#### MEMORANDA.

Lt. (local Capt.) C. M. Baldwin, *Midd'x R.*, is granted the local rank of Maj. whilst empld. with the Trans-Jordan Frontier Force (June 27).

#### REGULAR ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

##### REGIMENTAL LIST.

##### INFANTRY.

The follg. having attained the age limit of liability to recall, cease to belong to the Res. of Off.:—

*Midd'x R.*—Capt. W. E. Jones (Aug. 27); Capt. W. O'Meara, M.C. (Sept. 2); Maj. A. L. Cooper-Key (Sept. 26); Maj. R. D. Bennett, M.C. (Oct. 6).

#### TERRITORIAL ARMY.

##### INFANTRY.

*9th Bn. Midd'x R.*—M. A. Perks (late Cadet Sergt., Charterhouse Sch. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) to be Sec. Lt. (April 18).

*7th Bn. Midd'x R.*—G. M. de B. Monk (late Cadet Under-Offr., Beaumont Coll. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) to be Sec. Lt. (July 6).

*7th Bn. Midd'x R.*—G. B. Bridges (late Cadet Corpl., Univ. Coll. Sch. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) to be Sec. Lt. (July 6).

*9th Bn. Midd'x R.*—J. R. Talbot (late Cadet Corpl., Marlborough Coll. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) to be Sec. Lt. (July 9).

*8th Bn. Midd'x R.*—Capt. E. W. Fane de Salis, M.C., Res. of Off., to be Capt., with seny. Jan. 9, 1931 (July 22).

*9th Bn. Midd'x R.*—Sec. Lt. W. F. Parlange to be Lt. (July 13).

*7th Bn. Midd'x R.*—V. A. Scantlebury (late Cadet, Royal Gram. Sch. (Lancaster) Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) to be Sec. Lt. (July 26).

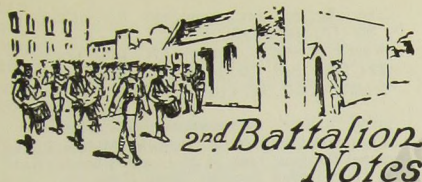
*8th Bn. Midd'x R.*—T. S. Davidson (late Cadet Sergt., Epsom Coll. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) to be Sec. Lt. (July 26).

#### TERRITORIAL ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

##### REGIMENTAL LIST.

##### INFANTRY.

*9th Bn. Midd'x R.*—Capt. H. A. Neal, late Ind. Army, to be Capt. (July 29).



WITH the exception of a few days, the whole period covered by this number of the JOURNAL is concerned with camp at Lyndhurst, in the New Forest. On 8th July the Battalion marched out of barracks for Lyndhurst via Southampton. The march took four days and the weather could certainly have been better. The first night was spent in bivouac at Bursledon, and the next two on Southampton Common. On the 10th, as part of a recruiting campaign, the Battalion marched round the main streets of Southampton, arriving at the civic centre at 10.30, where they were given a civic reception by the Mayor, who took the salute. In the evening the Corps of Drums beat "Retreat," which was followed by a concert by the Band, and displays of machine guns, P.T. and a "Ride and Drive," the latter being probably the last of its kind that we shall ever give. A crowd of about four thousand formed a huge ring round the camp to watch the display, which, judging by the amount of applause, was much appreciated. At the conclusion members of Southampton Borough Council were entertained in the Officers' Mess. The next morning the Battalion marched on to Lyndhurst, to their camp proper.

The time up to 18th August was occupied by Company Training, of which details may be found in Company Notes. It never seemed to stop raining, but from the point of view of the ground, Lyndhurst was a very dry camp and the wet soon soaked in.

On 24th August we left for the much heralded Combined Exercise, the object of which was for our Brigade to resist the landing of the 8th Infantry Brigade (Plymouth) on the coast somewhere between Lee-on-Solent and Swanage.

There is little to record about this exercise. As usual, we saw little and marched a lot. Those who took part in it need no reminder from this JOURNAL, and those

who did not probably read in the papers accounts which, though not strictly accurate, must be infinitely more interesting and exciting than I could produce—perhaps for that very reason.

At about 10 a.m. on the 26th we left our bivouac area at Wimbourne and set out for Corfe Castle, the enemy having landed at Studland, near Swanage, about 26 miles away. We got within a mile or so of Studland that night and the war ended early next morning. Fortunately, arrangements were made for us to go part of the way back by lorry.

On our return to Lyndhurst we reverted to Battalion Training for a few days, and then went on to Brigade Training, during which nothing worthy of record happened.

On 19th September the Battalion marched out of camp to Southampton, whence they went by sea to Portsmouth.

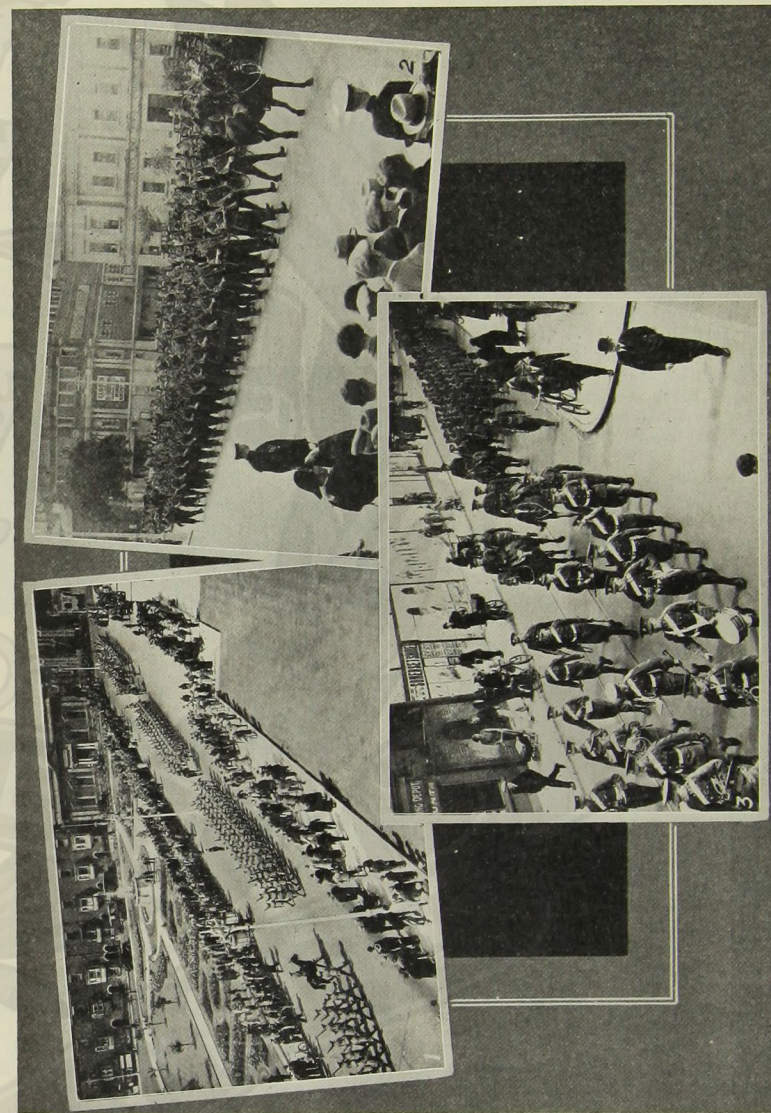
At the present time everyone is undergoing machine-gun training, prior to our conversion, with the exception of the "casuals" who are at Fort Gomer. We are just a step nearer mechanization in that there is now a Driving and Maintenance Cadre in the Battalion under the direction of Lieut. Jacob, and many are earmarked for M.T. Courses in the near future.

Our change of station has been postponed, and we now move to Gosport during the winter of 1936-37.

Turning to sport. Rugger and soccer are now in full swing, the only trouble being the shortage of grounds. Athletic and cricket notes will be found further on, but we should like to take this opportunity of congratulating the Athletic Team on winning the Inter-Unit Medley Relay Race at Aldershot. This is the first time that it has ever been won by the Regiment.

We are very sorry indeed to say goodbye to Major Wollocombe, for there can never have been an officer who took more interest in his Regiment's sports and who showed more enthusiasm for them. He will be sadly missed. In wishing him the best of luck we know that he will still be one of us, and we hope he will come and see us as often as possible.

Major Newnham has left us at rather short notice for Palestine, and we hope to see him back before very long. Col.



1.—The Battalion marching past the Mayor of Southampton at the Civic Centre. 2 and 3.—Southampton, 8th July.

Bucknall is leaving in the spring for the R.M.C., Kingston, Canada, as an instructor, and we wish him the best of luck.

Capt. Tuckey has relinquished his appointment of Staff Captain, Cairo Brigade, and is back with us again.

Finally, we should like to take this opportunity of welcoming 2/Lieuts. Man, Chiverall and Dawson. Man is from Cambridge, Chiverall from Sandhurst, and Dawson from the Supplementary Reserve.

#### "A" COMPANY.

These notes cover the months of July, August and September. Of 1st July, when we were inspected by His Majesty the King, much was said in the last number by those who were able to get news into the Stop Press, and a memorable day it was for the Battalion. The full-page photograph published on p. 543 of the last JOURNAL shows "A" Company just marching past his Majesty.

After the excitement of this visit and the "At Home," in which we did the P.T., many of the Company snatched a few days leave before setting off for training in the New Forest. En route we carried out a recruiting march and display at Southampton, where we encamped on the Common. A photograph may possibly appear in this number, of our march past the Mayor at the Civic Centre. Our P.T. squad again performed in the display in camp. After the programme of events was over, the camp was thrown open to visitors, and nowhere was one safe from inquisitive eyes.

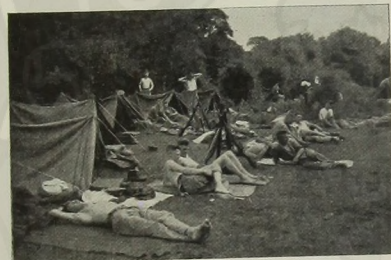
For Company Training all available men of all rifle companies formed one composite company, and for the first three weeks trained as "D" Company, and for the succeeding three as "A."

The weather was most unkind at the beginning, but fortunately improved later on. All went off without much incident. Nobody went into bogs further than the lower part of the chin. Sergt. Livens tried a backward somersault into the Beaulieu River, but on the whole, as Stanley Holloway would say, "There was no wrecks and nobody drowned, in fact nuthin' to laff at atall." We had nothing to compare with last year's grand hurricane, though a cloudburst over camp one

afternoon did its best to make us take to boats.

And so we drifted on through July, August and September, visiting such famous places as Beaulieu Road Station, Peel Hill, Matley Passage and Decoy Pond Farm. Corfe Castle, which we hurried past during the combined operations, really was worth seeing: we had trekked many weary miles to get there. The Forest itself was really one vast beauty spot, though one does not appreciate beauty when under heavy machine-gun or artillery fire!

We had numerous officers attached to us from time to time. We were particularly glad to have Lieut. Biggs with us



"A" COMPANY MARCH BIVOUAC.

again, who, with L./Cpls. Hinch, Lawrence and Cavill, will no doubt remember the rum-runners' battle for some time to come.

We had a very nice bivouac site during our Company march, and a good concert round a huge log fire the evening before the "war" started. We hope the old man of the woods is going strong somewhere or another.

There were few opportunities for games at Lyndhurst. After an operation lasting all night we played "Q" in the Inter-Company Cricket Knock-out that afternoon. Possibly they were less sleepy than we were; anyway, that is the only excuse we can think of for our defeat. We had one or two opportunities of bathing during the combined operations, which were very welcome.

We are now beginning to get down to this machine-gun business. The transi-

tion period is bound to be a little difficult but we shall survive.

Our congratulations to Sergt. and Mrs. Overy on the birth of a daughter (Edna) on 10th August. Our congratulations also to Cpl. Lomax on his marriage and promotion; also L./Cpl. Lawrence on getting the pay of his rank. We hope that Cpl. Lomax, as well as Cpl. Smith, L./Cpl. Blan and Pte. 58 Thomas, will enjoy their time at the Depot, and that Pte. Harris, who has recently been discharged on medical grounds, will settle down happily in civilian life. We welcome L./Cpl. Parry in relief of L./Cpl. Blan.

Capt. Heywood, after a brief return to the Company, has also left us for Mill Hill, and we extend our greetings to Capt. Musselwhite, who has now taken over command of the Company.

Finally, our best wishes to Inkerman Squad, which joined us from the Depot on 23rd September, but left barracks the next day to go to Fort Gomer to fire Table "A."

#### "B" COMPANY.

Since the last Journal was published much of interest has happened, so we will try to put the items more or less in the order of their happening.

First in importance is the Annual Camp, which is now to most a distant memory, and although the training at times was a trifle strenuous, it is to be gathered by appearances that the majority have benefited, as they looked extremely tanned and healthy on return to barracks.

The Battalion was away in all ten weeks; this was rather longer than usual, but owing to lack of training ground in Portsmouth all training from the Company upwards had to be done away from the station. During our stay in Camp a draft joined us from the Depot, and great credit is due to them for the performance they put up, and taking into consideration that it was their first sample of training of this description their work was well and truly done.

Unfortunately, they have not yet had a chance to settle down in barracks as they have to fire Table "A" at Brown-down, so for the moment they are in residence at Fort Gomer for another two or three

weeks to come, and as the bulk of our N.C.Os. are there with them our barrack rooms are akin to Mother Hubbard's famous cupboard.

Just prior to leaving Camp we carried off the Annual Cricket Shield after a very exciting tussle with "Q" on the Lyndhurst Cricket Ground, and in view of the fact that we were minus 2/Lieut. Clayton and Sergt. Kennett, it was, indeed, a good effort.

Our Company Commander and the C.Q.M.S. were the heroes of the match, and the issue was in doubt right up to the last wicket. We had dismissed "Q" for 63 and on paper this looked easy, but a rot set in, and it was not until Capt. E. T. Pain and C.Q.M.S. West made a stand for the eighth wicket that the match was won, and the winning hit made by our C.Q.M.S. was, indeed, a beauty. This hit won the shield for "B" Company, rather to the surprise of the other Companies. Let us hope that this is the forerunner of other victories in other branches of sport.

Our return to barracks was rather interesting. We marched to Southampton, and from there proceeded to Portsmouth by sea. A very enjoyable trip it was, and the sea was like a lake the whole way. It was certainly a contrast to marching.

When we arrived in Portsmouth we found the barracks in the hands of the decorators and builders, and even now we are doing machine-gun training under the shadow of steam-rollers and painters' ladders, and one has to be careful, as it is uncertain which is wet or dry paint until it is touched.

Practically the whole of the Battalion is now delving deeply into the mysteries of the machine gun, and the instructors of "C" (S.) Company are having a busy time, but by this time next year they will see the results of their labours and be compensated.

Although not as yet on such a large scale as machine-gun training, driving and maintenance classes are now in full swing. This training is yet in its infancy, but under the eagle eye of Lieut. Jacob and his merry men we shall see it grow into larger proportions.

C.S.M. Jones and Sergts. Kennett and Green are at present at Netheravon undergoing a machine-gun course, and our best wishes go to them for a trio of "D's."

We are glad to welcome back to the Company Capt. P. E. C. Tuckey fresh from his staff appointment in Egypt. He is at the moment in charge of the Company in the absence of Capt. E. T. Pain at Fort Gomer.

In conclusion, our best wishes go to all old members of "B" Company abroad, and, although a trifle early, a Happy Christmas and a Jolly New Year.

#### "C" (S.) COMPANY.

It was said of Queen Mary, of bloody fame, that when she died the word "Calais" would be found imprinted on her heart. We have just returned from our Annual Training, and a foot inspection would probably reveal the words *Lyndhurst, Ringwood, Beaulieu Road, Studland Bay*, firmly writ in indelible letters on our long-suffering extremities. To those of our readers who have been eagerly awaiting the promised New Forest Saga, we apologize for being unable to do full justice to such a stirring theme. We marched, we marched, and then marched again.

Our journey to Lyndhurst was in the nature of a recruiting march, being broken by a two days' halt at Southampton when we gave to a most appreciative audience of civilians the same display as took place on "At home" day. Incidentally, we were privileged to visit the *Berengaria*, an experience of great interest to everyone, especially those to whom ocean travel has meant the somewhat crowded decks of a troopship.

And so to Lyndhurst, to be greeted on arrival by some very blasé-looking forest ponies, who quickly made themselves acquainted with the location of our mess-rooms.

The greater part of the Company proceeded on five days' leave before the sterner business of training.

Weather was, by turns, malevolent and benevolent; the operations themselves were very much as usual, with the exception of the time when we defended our native land against a force which was landed from the sea at Studland Bay. We should like to mention, with all due respect, that for every bog marked on our maps we discovered at least four very praiseworthy imitations.

The athletic team joined us at Camp after competing in the Army Championships, with Lieut. Willoughby as Army Quarter-mile Champion, Pte. Grogan pole vault finalist, and Lieut. Willoughby, Cpls. Tye and Broadbridge, and Pte. Lowton as members of the winning Battalion team in the Medley Relay.

We congratulate 2/Lieut. Beath on his "D" and Cpl. Burgess on his "Q1" at Netheravon, where L./Cpl. Cummins is now working hard on the current course. While on the subject of congratulations, we extend them to Cpl. Delaney on his promotion, and to L./Cpls. Sheen and Stanton on their marriage.



LYNDHURST CAMP.  
Listening to the Wireless News.

Camp life pursued the even tenor of its way, without any startling events to disturb our existence. The Company provided a very instructive demonstration of camouflage to the remainder of the Brigade, thereby showing that things are very definitely not always what they seem.

Our fame spreads far and wide. C.S.M. Regester, of the Penang and Province Wellesley Defence Force from Malaya, was attached to the Company to gain machine-gun experience before returning to act as Instructor to the Force.

We were scheduled to return to Portsmouth by march route, but were fortunate in only marching to Southampton and thence to Portsmouth by boat. Our barracks, at times somewhat maligned, took on the aspect of a palace, and Pompey—well, Pompey was just the best place on earth.

We are sorry to record that Pte. Aslin was admitted to Netley Hospital with

acute appendicitis and operated upon. He is now on the mend, and we wish him a speedy recovery.

Victoria Barracks is now a hive of activity, for the comprehensive training of the Battalion as machine gunners has just started. Some few of our old gunners are also being trained as I.C. gunners, under an old member of the Gunners, Sergt. Hows.

#### "D" COMPANY.

The Company has once again changed considerably since the last Journal notes. The two new drafts have arrived from the Depot, and we heartily welcome them to the ranks of "D" Company.

L./Cpl. Mules has left us for the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, and we wish him every success in his new sphere.

We were all very thrilled and honoured by the sudden inspection of the Colonel-in-Chief, H.M. The King. The Army "At home" took place on the same day, and our Company Barrack Room was well patronized by the thousands of sight-seers.

The majority of the Company were advance party for our move into camp at Lyndhurst. Company Training was started on the 13th July, and went on until the 31st. It was thought at first that we would only be about thirty-five strong, but we were supplemented by "A" and "B" Companies, which made us about one hundred strong. Training was strenuous and very wet. Apart from the rain, there was quite a lot of boggy country in the New Forest. We became quite adept at bog manoeuvres. "A" Company started training on the 1st August, and it was a case of "for 'D' Company read 'A' Company."

Capt. Heywood, as O.C. "A" Company, had helped us during our training as an umpire, and when he took the Composite Company over as "A" Company he found a certain amount of difficulty in remembering that the Platoons were now Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, and not Nos. 13, 14, 15 and 16. However, it was very enjoyable.

A word of congratulations to the two drafts who went straight into training from the Depot. They stood it splendidly.

Battalion and Brigade Training saw us back to our own Company once again. We gained quite a reputation as covering troops to the Battalions withdrawing. Our patrolling became pretty slick, and our bag of prisoners were many and varied. It included two officers, Green Howards, Queen's, Rifle Brigade, Suffolk's, Prince of Wales's Volunteers, and King's.

Perhaps as a fitting climax to the whole of the training the complete Company, with the intrepid Mr. Beath and his M.G. Platoon (No. 11), fought to the last man and the last round, and were eventually surrounded by two Battalions and put out of action, and so ended the long period of training and Camp.

Such names as Matley Passage, Ipley Manor, Beaulieu Road Station, 12th Mile Stone, Ringwood Road, Sluifers Inclosure, and Broomy Walk will live long in the memory of the Company.

We returned by sea from Southampton on the 19th September.

Now the Company is getting down to the new organizations. Those that are not firing Table "A" are learning to become machine gunners, although we have a funny feeling we might find ourselves turned into the Anti-Tank Company—Tanks, beware!

#### BAND.

From the desolate wilderness (to us) of Tidworth to Corfe Castle (sometimes pronounced "Corfee") in Dorset seems rather a far cry. But it has been our experience to become well acquainted with both these beauty spots during the past two months, though we must confess to doing more "foraging" round the latter; in fact, as our trans-Atlantic friends would say, "we sure travelled some."

Our first item of excitement was the recruiting march to Camp at Lyndhurst in the early part of July. Our route took us through Southampton, and during our stay there we gave a programme of music on the Common. Despite the vagaries of the weather, which gave us a rare soaking in the morning, we managed to attract a fair crowd, and an appreciative one. This proved a good advertisement for the Battalion's "show" held the next day.

Having seen the "troops" safely tucked away under canvas at Lyndhurst, we returned to barracks to rehearse for the Tattoo, and eventually found ourselves attached to the 12th Royal Lancers at Tidworth. Here we met some old friends, and also founded new acquaintances (which, we hope, will be life long), all of which helped to make our stay a happy one. How we loved playing (and listening to) "Boot and Saddle". Also, we were fortunate (depending on which way you look at it, of course) in having our tame "blow-suck"—accordion is the official designation—specialist with us, and off-stage we were thrilled with renderings of "Lucky Star," etc. It is even rumoured that several of the audience stayed awake for the resultant "crackle." All good things come to an end, however, and we returned to barracks to enjoy a couple of days' leave before proceeding to Camp.

On 12th August we played at a fete at Newton Valance, at the request of Col. G. Lemprière, whose association with the Regiment dates back many years. This is mentioned because it is worth recording that the tubular bells now used by the Band were presented by Col. Lemprière to the 4th Battalion in 1907. Needless to say, he was very proud to know they were still in use.

The next day saw our arrival at Lyndhurst, and we lost no time in getting down to brass tacks. In fact, second-class (or even less) roads were our speciality. (Those six-day "bikers" at present racing at Wembley have nothing on us.)

During our stay the Dance Band made themselves known, and played at a Social and a Dance. We cannot pass without mentioning the big "stunt," and the member of our fraternity who dashed on parade with the latest racing special (shades of the "Tout") under one arm and his noble steed under the other. Had he been blessed with yet another arm it might have been used for a musical instrument. Who knows?

The domestic side of our existence has not been forgotten, and we offer our sincere, though somewhat belated, congratulations to the Bandmaster and Mrs. Dennis on the birth of their daughter, Patricia.

We regret having to record the loss of two of our stalwarts, Smith and Thatcher (the elongated bass player), who have departed to civvie life. To them both we extend our best wishes for their future success and happiness.

Returning to barracks we discovered that our rooms had been tastefully re-decorated. It has been authoritatively stated that the "boys" do not know what to do with their hands. Our programme continues now with learning to master the machine gun, and we trust that the next few weeks will "fly." Here is hoping, anyway!

In case our friends of the 1st Battalion think they are having all the fun, we might well inform them that we travelled from Camp in the s.s. *Sandringham*. At the same time, we think it is early enough for us to "close down," so with greetings to our "confreres" in "sunny climes" we will say *au revoir*.

#### DRUMS.

Once again pen goes to paper for recording notable events and adventures in the Corps, the most important of these being our change of management. The notice can still be seen outside the drum stores, "Entirely under new Management." Yes, friends, we have lost our "Harry," who attains the stately rank of C.Q.M.S. But it has been our luck to have as our new leader one of ourselves. "Keep at it, Mac, the sidedrummers are behind you." So we welcome one and bid adieu to another. The Drums, one and all, wish C.Q.M.S. Poulter the heartiest of congratulations on his promotion, and we shall always feel as though he is still among us (I expect he will be on some room inspection).

Now for camp. Oh! what a camp! Six weeks we helped to beautify the scenery around Lyndhurst (our efforts were of no avail), but, as usual, the Drums got down to it in a good old way, and the mystified glances we received when we were heard yelling "Bungo" at each other was quite amusing, and "Jubilee" and "Boo-Boo" were quite happy when involved in something that was nothing to do with them.

Perhaps a couple of drummers can tell the world why they blushed and looked

down at their boots when they handed in their *bowls*.

Camp life has now subsided, and we look forward to gun-bumping for the next couple of months. Some of us are quite thrilled at the chance of handling a machine gun, but it is not true that "Fabriss" has written to America for a job with "A1."

It has been said that a good soldier never looks behind him, but that is not true if you could see the guard bugler, with one eye on the instructional lorry. Belisha beacons are of no avail here.

After a short reign in the Wing, our Company Commander, Major Thorp, is leaving us to take over the duties of training officer *vice* Major Newnham, M.C., who has embarked for Palestine, and we feel sure that Major Thorp's going will be felt in all departments of the Wing, as his interest in the Wing has been untiring.

GASO.

#### SIGNALS.

This being the first time I have gate-crashed into journalism, I hope you will forgive any small errors on my part, my excuse being that our usual scribe is in hospital.

Now that we have arrived home from the wilds, we can get down to business.

As you will no doubt have read all about training elsewhere, I will leave it except to mention one stunt in particular, the Corfe Castle coastal defence scheme, which resulted in a marathon march. A certain signaller, "Der mint," has a quarrel with a horse, the horse won.

Our signal officer, 2/Lieut. G. W. Ormiston, has just returned from Catterick, and we congratulate him on getting a "D."

Sergt. S. Smith will shortly be leaving us on an M.T. Course, and we wish him the best of luck, and hope he will come back with a "D."

Mechanization is now a reality; all one hears nowadays is "Fluid fly wheels" and "Ball and Gates." Even Ginger wants to drive a three-tonner.

We are now augmented with a new class, who have left to fire their annual course at Fort Gomer, and L./Cpl. Rose has gone with them as their instructor,

and will instruct between ranges. We are now almost up to strength.

We are very sorry to lose Pte. Adams, who has left us to become a civvie once more. We wish him the best of luck. We are now waiting to hear if he has become foreman of the works. I am certain he will be greatly missed. Already Gillie has been told he is looking thin (is he fretting?).

We congratulate Sergt. and Mrs. Smith on the birth of a son. Both mother and son are doing well. The son has entered in the numbers for "classo."

Take note, men of the 1st Battalion, "Posh" is engaged to be married. Christmas has been mentioned, but I do not know the date for sure. We have tried to warn him, all to no avail. He was a good fellow.

For the time being we have lost three of our stalwarts to hospital, namely, Ptes. Snell and Thompson and L./Cpl. Peasley. All are now doing quite well, and we hope to have them with us very soon. L./Cpl. Rose is with us once again after a very long stay in hospital. We hope he will continue to enjoy good health now that he is better once more.

We hope our brother signallers in the 1st are keeping up their reputations, and wish them the best of luck, hoping they have all settled down in their new station. Perhaps we will be coming over for a week-end some day.

DOTS II.

#### BOYS.

Phew! If that was an English summer then our School Sergeant does not know his geography. If he expects us to believe that Britain has a "temperate climate," after the continual downpours of the last couple of months, he is certainly expecting too much! We doubt whether the total amount of sunshine we had during camp amounted to more than four or five days. Still, those of us who stayed behind in camp while the troops were on training did not have too bad a time at all. Of course, there were the fatigues to do, but we did not mind that. It is really surprising how much we boys look after the men's diet. To make sure that their food was cooked all right we all had a taste before the cooks served

it out. It is surprising how many tastes some of us had to take before we formed an opinion.

We started our football league with a home match against a team of civilian youths from Gosport. We take this opportunity of informing our readers that the Boys are entered in two football leagues this year. Through the great interest taken in us by the Drum-Major and C.Q.M.S. Poulter we are in the "Lads League," a competition open to both civil and military teams, and Division V of the United Services' League. We wish that these notes had to be in a little later so that we could let you know the result of our first match.

Now that the Battalion is being transformed into a machine-gun unit, we are wondering what the Boys will have to do. We cannot imagine such "monsters" as Boys Wilson and Minchin dashing up and down with machine guns. The probable result will be that we will have to continue to learn our instruments while on Boy service, and then concentrate on machine guns when we become men. Some hard words could be spoken about certain of our Boys who could continue quite a long time, after they are men, to learn their instruments instead of adding the difficulties of machine guns.

Talking about Man Service, we have pleasure in announcing that two Boys have recently attained the age of 18 years. These two, ex-Boys Burrell and Redding, are very supercilious nowadays, and have often insulted us by saying "Pipe down, sons." Still, we are convinced that a clever boy is more appreciated than a "goof" of a man. (How's that?)

We are afraid there is no news for you, readers, for although we could write pages about camp, every other article in this Magazine has commented on our experiences there, so we will close these notes by congratulating C.Q.M.S. Poulter and Drum-Major McEnery on their recent promotions.

JUVENILE.

#### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Well, here we are back from Lyndhurst Camp at last. We have been back now for a week and are fairly well settled down to barrack routine again.

We had a very long spell in camp this year, so long as to be rather tedious, but the Mess was very comfortable, and the not-too-strenuous training left us enough time to amuse ourselves. Our numbers in camp were almost full strength, and with certain sergeants of the R.A. attached we mustered an average of fifty members.

With such a large Mess, and all the members more or less dependent on the Mess for their social recreation, it can be imagined the fun was, on occasions, fast and furious. We managed to hire a very competent wireless set, so were never at a loss for a little music or the news and sport, etc. We also had the usual dart-board and a set of deck tennis. This latter was very popular and many members became quite proficient players.

The evenings passed very pleasantly with various card games: phat (stiffs' school and learners) and crib being the most popular.

C.S.M. Anderson, from the Depot, paid us a visit for a week at camp, and we were glad to entertain him.

The camp period could not pass without certain casualties, and the following is the list:—

C.S.M. Farrow has gone back to Malaya. His stay with us was short but we were sorry to lose him and wish him every luck back in the F.M.S.

The only other departures were Sergt. Short and L./Sergt. Bennett, both of whom have left us for discharge, although Sergt. Short is undergoing a short vocational training course prior to civilian life. We wish them both all possible success. Sergt. Short has been a member of the Mess for several years and we shall miss his familiar figure.

We offer our very heartiest congratulations to C.S.M. Stacey on his promotion to warrant rank, and also to C.Q.M.S. Poulter on being promoted from Drum-Major to C.Q.M.S. We must also not forget Drum-Major McEnery, who enters the Mess in place of Poulter. C.S.M. Stacey is also to be congratulated on his increase in family.

The winter months will soon be here, and we are looking forward to our monthly whist drives and dances, which will commence in October.

We must not close these notes without reference to Major T. S. Wollocombe, M.C., who has left the Service. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking him for all he has done for us as Officer i/c Sergeants' Mess while he has been with the Battalion, and extending to him our very sincere wishes for his future success and the health and happiness of both himself and his family.

#### ATHLETICS.

##### SOUTHERN COMMAND MEETING.

Result.—1, 1st Bn. The Royal Suffolk Regiment; 2, 2nd Bn. The Middlesex Regt.; 3, Royal Signals, Southern Command; 4, 2nd Bn. The Loyal Regiment.

The above meeting was held on 7th and 8th July at Tidworth, and although we fell short of our object of qualifying for the final at Aldershot, we were not entirely without success, and in addition to gaining much valuable experience we were able to appreciate the standard required to win next year.

As a whole our performances were varied; some were excellent and well up to form, while others were most regrettable "blow throughs"—of these nothing will be said except that they will not occur again, we hope.

Grogan and Connor both jumped very well in the Pole Vault, and were left jumping by themselves after the other teams had dropped out. This was the second event of the first day and was most encouraging. In the three miles we were badly let down and had to put in a reserve at the last minute, but Cpl. Day and Hinch both ran excellently. The latter deserves a special mention, as he only returned to the Battalion a short time before the meeting, after a very long spell in hospital. Hinch has the making of a first-class runner.

In the last event of the first day, the Long Jump, Lowton and Weller both jumped very well, the former jumping 19 ft. 8 in. and the latter 20 ft. 2 in.

On the second day, in the High Jump, Davis and Delaney both jumped well, but we need an extra inch or two to guarantee a first place. Weller and West won the Javelin quite comfortably with an aggregate of 278 ft.

In the Mile Team Race we were second, again as the result of very fine efforts by Day and Hinch. The last event, the 4 at 440, we won.

An analysis of the final results is rather interesting. In the Field Events we were first in two, second in two and fourth in two. In the Track Events we were first in one, second in two, third in two and fourth in three. There must be no fourth places next year.

##### ARMY MEETING AT ALDERSHOT.

This year, for the first time for many, the Battalion was represented at the Army Individual Meeting. The names of those competing was given in the last issue. In addition, we entered for the Inter-Unit Medley Relay Race.

Taking this first, as it was our main success, the distances were as follows: 4 at 110, 440 and 880; 2 at 220 and 440. Seven teams entered and heats were run early in the afternoon. We had little difficulty in reaching the final, where, thanks to a very fine half-mile by Hinch,



LIEUT. WILLOUGHBY.  
Winner of 440 Yards, Army Individual Events, Aldershot, 1936.



[Photo: Russell &amp; Sons, Southsea.]

**2nd BATTALION ATHLETIC TEAM, 1936.**

**Winners: Wessex Area Army Inter-Unit Medley Relay; Chichester Challenge Cup (Relay); Portsmouth and District Athletic League.**

Back Row.—L./Cpl. Ferris, L./Cpl. Weller, Pte. Fabray, Pte. Eyles, L./Cpl. Rawlinson, Cpl. Delaney.  
Middle Row.—Cpl. Day, Lieut. Willoughby, Lieut.-Col. Jefford, Lieut. Batten, Lieut. Unwin.  
Front Row.—L./Cpl. Davis, Pte. Grogan, Pte. Lowton, L./Cpl. Hinch.



[Photo: Russell &amp; Sons, Southsea.]

**2nd BATTALION.**

**Winners, Army Inter-Unit Medley Relay Race at Aldershot, 17th July, 1936.**

Cpl. Knight, Cpl. Tye, L./Cpl. Rawlinson, L./Cpl. Hinch, Pte. Lowton.  
Lieut. Willoughby, Lieut.-Col. Jefford, Lieut. Batten.

Willoughby was able to break the tape without being pressed.

Turning back to the Individual Events, Willoughby won the 440 Yards in 50 3-10 sec., Day was fifth in the Mile, and Weller, Grogan and West were only a little way short of Standard Medals. We hope that next year we shall bring back a few Athletic Badges.

**CRICKET.**

Since the last cricket notes were published we have had several very pleasant games. We were indeed fortunate in camp to be within a stone's throw of the Lyndhurst ground, which was placed at our disposal by the local club, to whom we are extremely grateful. Some grand matches were played there, and in the true spirit of the game.

In the return match against Hurstbourne Priors, they batted first, and thanks to a three-figure stand for the third wicket they put up the somewhat massive total of 278 for 8, declared. Boy Ceaton did a long spell of bowling and took four wickets. He is a promising bowler but must not try to bowl too fast. In reply the Battalion scored 237, Dmr. Pullen 55, Pte. Allen 42 (including four sixes and three fours) and Cpl. Elcome 41.

The R.A.F., Calshot, bowled us out for 21. One of their bowlers actually took 8 for 8. They, in turn, made 84, Sergt. Kennett taking 6 for 27. The return match was a much closer affair, the Battalion being beaten by 6 runs. Kennett again bowled well, returning 7 for 42.

The first match against Lyndhurst was a victory for us. Kennett (5 for 11) and Allen (5 for 22) bowled them out for 38, and we passed their total with five wickets in hand. In the second match we failed to get them out in time. Batting first, we declared at 172 for 7 (Lieut. Ormiston, 75 not out). Lieut. Clayton played a timely and dashing innings of 21, made in six minutes. It was a great pity that Major Proctor and Capt. Heywood were both run out when they were going well. Lyndhurst, who were assisted by C. G. A. Paris, the Hampshire vice-captain, made 109 for 7. In the final game we dismissed

them for 45 and were then put out for 39 ourselves, largely owing to some good bowling by Hill, one of the Hampshire professionals. It was a most exciting game, and a pleasing feature of it was our fielding, which was really excellent.

We also turned out an eleven against the 17th Field Battery, R.A. This was another thrilling game, in which L./Cpl. Lloyd and Allen kept their bats very straight to give us a narrow win.

In retrospect, it has been a season of many difficulties, not the least of which has been the weather. Many of the regular players have often not been available. This may prove to have been a blessing in disguise in that hitherto latent talent has been discovered. It has been nice to have Major Newnham playing for us again, and we hope he will be back in time for next season. We are very grateful to Capt. Whinney for coming over on two or three occasions. We shall miss Capt. Heywood greatly next year, but wish him all success on the Mill Hill wicket. He has made lots of invaluable runs, and his keen fielding has been an example to all. Sergt. Kennett has had as big a bag of wickets as ever. Pte. Allen had a most encouraging season both with the ball and the bat, and it was good to see Lieut. Beath find a length in the last match. Dmr. Pullen's fielding has been excellent, and next year he will make large scores more consistently.

We were all very disappointed that Lieut. Stephenson was not selected to go to Australia, and congratulate him on his many splendid performances this summer.

We end on a sad note. The departure of Major Wollocombe will be keenly felt in every sphere of Regimental activity, but more than anywhere on the cricket field. We sincerely trust that he will still come and play for us sometimes. We shall miss him more than we can say.

The Inter-Company Cricket Competition was won this year by "B" Company, who beat "Q" in the final. It was a most interesting game, in which first one side and then the other was on top. Neither side was able to turn out its first team, and the game was finally won by a great stand between Capt. Pain and C.Q.M.S. West—and what could be more fitting?

## CORPORALS' CLUB NOTES.

No doubt you will have read quite sufficient about Lyndhurst Camp. Having to write a little about it, we hope you will bear with us.

From the recreation point of view we had little or no comforts in the tentage used by our members; this we really did not mind, as there were various other attractions such as Southampton, etc.

The two outings which were arranged to Southampton were enjoyed very much by the members who were fortunate enough to be able to go. The teas were a success; the second more so, owing to the members being able to have their teas at one "sitting." We also spent two enjoyable evenings at the Hill Top Inn.

Now that the machine-gun classes are in full swing one can hear strange sayings, such as "Mount gun," etc. We are all hoping to get accustomed to these noises in the near future.

If you have not heard the song "It's a sin to tell a lie," you had better come and hear it on our radiogram, as the record is not likely to last much longer.

In conclusion, we wish all the members of the Corporals' Room of the 1st Battalion the very best of luck.

H. G.

## THE EXPEDITION TO KHELAT.

IN 1893 the 2nd Bn. The Middlesex Regiment was stationed at Quetta under the command of Lieut.-Col. H. Wade-Dalton. Quetta, in Baluchistan, is outside India proper and in the territory of the Khan of Khelat, to whom a large sum was paid annually as rent for the cantonment by the Government of India, which exercised over him some sort of suzerainty. This, at least, is my recollection of the situation, but I was then a newly joined subaltern who kept no diary, and my memory may well be at fault regarding the happenings of forty-three years ago.

The Khan had, by his barbarous methods of rule, incurred the displeasure of the Government, and in April, 1893, a small force was dispatched to march to Khelat, distant, I think, about a hundred

miles from Quetta, to bring home to the Khan the necessity for decent behaviour. It was made up of the 2nd Bn. Middlesex Regiment, two squadrons of the 6th Bombay Cavalry, a mountain battery, and details, the whole under the command of Bt. Col. Aitken, R.A. No wheeled transport was considered possible, though I believe that a good motor road now runs the whole way. All our baggage, severely restricted, was accordingly carried on mules, and for the first few days tents were not available. Fighting, though secretly longed for, at any rate by the younger members of the force, was not expected, and my recollection is that, though on the track itself we had advanced and rear guards, we relied for protection mainly on a few cavalry scouts and information as to what was going on in the surrounding districts supplied by his agents to the Political Officer accompanying the column.

It took much more than a week to complete the march, for the column halted for at least two days at Mustang, where, I think, tents were sent out to us on camels from Quetta. The weather was hot and the track rough, stony and sometimes steep. March discipline was not very strictly enforced in those days, the files opened out considerably and one sometimes saw an officer carrying a couple of rifles to save his lame ducks. We sang "Daisy, Daisy," and "The man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo." The sound of the latter air still always brings to my mind the long, dusty column and the smell of some aromatic herb crushed under our feet. Water was only available at the end of each march, and thirst raged.

At Mustang sports were organized to give us something to do, and much trouble arose during a bare-back wrestling match on horseback between teams of six from each of the two cavalry squadrons. Unfortunately, one of these consisted of Pathans, who shave their heads and have little or no hair on their faces, while the Sikhs of the other squadron had never known razor or hair-clippers. It had been overlooked that, as actually happened, each Pathan would grab his opponent by the hair or beard and soon have him down. Party spirit ran high, and it was with considerable difficulty that, the con-

test being called off, the men of the respective squadrons were separated and shepherded away to their lines.

The last camp before Khelat was at Girani, reached after a very hot and tiring march, and there a deep, cold stream burst straight out of the hillside and flowed away in a green bed through the desert. It was about three feet deep and twice as wide, and directly we were allowed to fall out a brother-subaltern and myself rushed off to bathe. Of course we went well down-stream, but unfortunately not far enough, for, when revelling in the cool water, we were pounced upon and well and truly cursed by a transport warrant officer, who alleged—I believe with truth—that his mules were so particular that they could not be watered below a place so contaminated. Since we were dressed only in helmets, except that my companion, an R.C., wore round his neck a thin chain with some sacred emblem attached, we could not well complain of the language employed.

It was about this time that a native camp follower was flogged for befouling the water supply, *not* the watering-place for mules. The sentence was then legal, as we were nominally on active service, and was carried out with something of the old formalities which could be remembered by a few still serving with the column. We were all formed up on three sides of a square and I think that a "triangle" was constructed of tent-poles, that a cane was substituted for a cat-o'-nine-tails and applied by a transport havildar. A medical officer attended in order to stop the punishment should it seem likely permanently to impair the culprit's health, but I think that the sentence was one of twelve strokes only. The victim was obviously little the worse for it, and officers afterwards agreed that they had themselves suffered more severely at their respective schools. Most of those present were the less impressed, since they had paraded at Quetta but a few months earlier, and before I joined, to witness the hanging of a ghazi (Mohammedan fanatic) for murder, though whether publicly or not I do not remember. The body of the criminal was afterwards burned in a pigskin, thus destroying in the eyes of his co-religionists the hope of Paradise which the killing of an unbeliever was supposed to assure.

Arrived at Khelat, we camped outside the city, and officers were conducted on the following day to call formally on the Khan's representative in the fortress-palace, the only building of any pretensions in that squalid place. The Khan himself was either in hiding or under arrest at Quetta, but old Mir Baz, his "commander-in-chief," shook hands most politely with each of us, and after a few courteous questions and answers, in which the subalterns took but little part, we all filed out, repassing the main guard duly turned out and making the most comical attempt to present arms impressively. Clothing, equipment and armament were all of different patterns, and there was at least one old red British tunic. Tradition said that this fort had been stormed by the 41st Regiment about a hundred years ago. It was, I believe, destroyed in the great earthquake of 1935 which levelled so much of Quetta itself.

By the way, a privilege allowed to troops on active service in those days was that of growing beards, and we all tried to take advantage of it. Col. Wade-Dalton was a keen amateur photographer. He took many snapshots of incidents on the march, and I have seen quite lately a copy of his attempt to portray in as attractive a way as possible a group of officers ten days out from Quetta. We were a scrubby-looking lot.

In a few days, instructions arrived that the Government of India intended to take into safe custody, presumably for the benefit of his successor, the treasure which the Khan, now deposed, had accumulated in the cellars of his palace-fortress. A large sum had, as has been said, been paid annually as rent for Quetta since about the time of the Afghan War more than ten years previously. The Khan received this in the form of silver rupees, but expended little or none of it, and many scores of unlocked boxes full of coin were stored away among the foundations of the palace.

A large drove of pack camels arrived from Quetta, and to the hefty men of the mountain battery was given the task of bringing the boxes through dark and winding underground passages to the light of day. The boxes, all of the same pattern and shape, though larger than an S.A.A. box, could be lifted with difficulty by two men. Adequate supervision in

the gloomy labyrinth was very difficult; the lids of the boxes were easily lifted and scandal said that native contractors were able to exchange ten-rupee notes for silver in the artillery lines at a huge profit during the next few days. There was nothing to be bought in Khelat, and the march home, with breeches stuffed with rupees, was an irksome prospect. However, rumour always exaggerates.

Arrived in the small, intensely hot courtyard, full of bubbling and smelly camels, outside the passage to the cellars, the boxes were corded up by fatigue parties found by the Middlesex Regiment under their own officers and N.C.Os., loaded on camels and escorted to a parking-place near our camp, where an officer's guard was mounted over them. These operations took two or three days. The number 550 is in my mind in connection with these boxes, but memory, like rumour, often exaggerates. Anyhow, I must have had to count them at least twice, for in due course I found myself detailed for "treasure guard."

The boxes were laid in rows on the ground with a sentry on each face of the rough square thus formed. Treasury officials had been sent to Khelat to weigh and afterwards seal up each chest, but this had not been completed when I was on guard, and to lift up a lid and gather a handful of loose rupees would be easy. Taking my responsibilities very seriously, I constituted myself an extra flying-sentry and spent the night sitting on or roaming about the boxes. It was never very dark and twice during the night I was approached by a quietly moving man, who, finding himself unexpectedly confronted by an officer, hastily explained in the one case that he hoped to get a match from a sentry, and in the other that he had strolled over to give to the guard the glad news that beer was said to be on its way to us from Quetta.

When sufficient transport had been collected and the sealing completed, the treasure was loaded up and escorted back to Quetta by the column. "A" and "B" Companies, however, each about eighty strong, and to the latter of which I belonged, remained at Khelat. Of the arduous return march I have, of course, no personal reminiscences, though I recollect the story of a single camel getting

separated from the column and being picked up well off the track by the rear guard, which found the poor beast broken down, and a treasure box also "broken down," and rupees in the helmet-linings of the two men in charge. A court martial resulted.

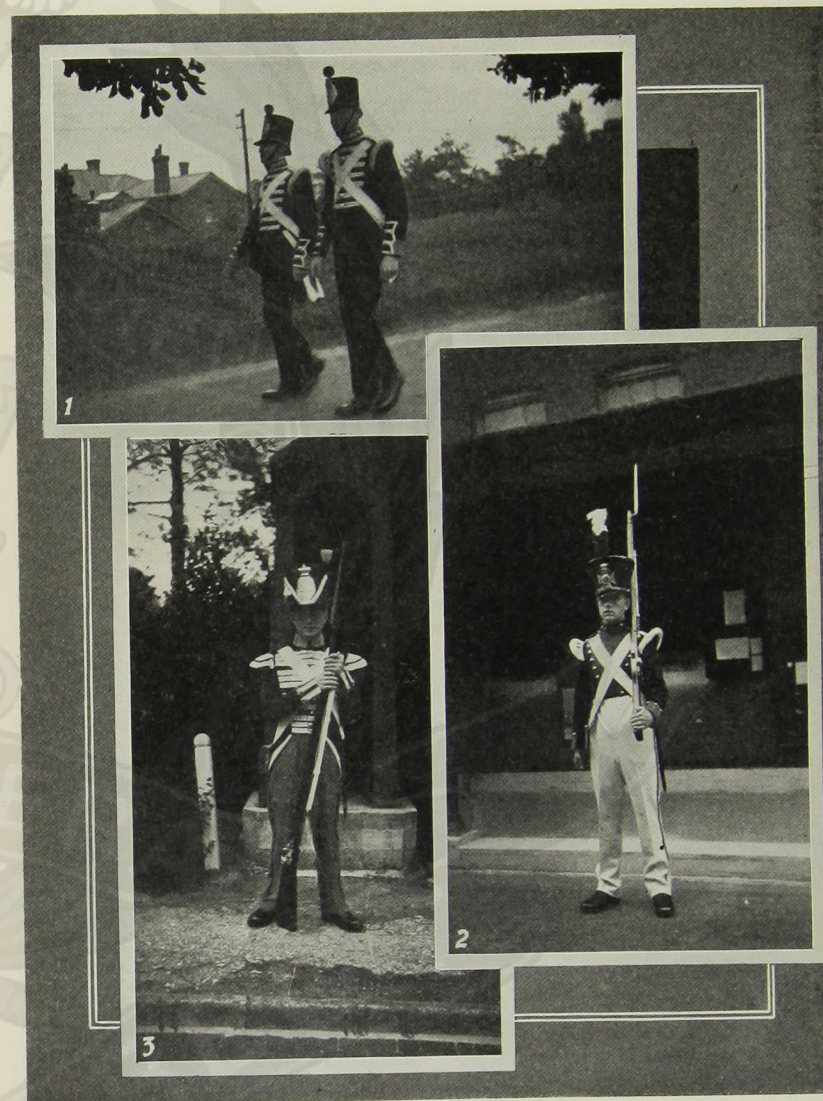
"A" and "B" Companies had nothing to do but march about their ill-defined posts in a brisk and soldierlike manner for quite a few weeks before being recalled, I think some time in June. It was a long, hot walk, and Major Bellingham, our C.O., had to walk too, for the burial of his dead charger had been the one outstanding incident of our sojourn after the column left us.

So ended the Khelat Expedition. No fighting and no casualties, though 2/Lieut. Ingle accidentally shot himself in the leg with his own revolver, and the Colour-Sergeant of my company was struck on the head by a marauder during his morning toilet. Naturally, no medal was given, though the prospect of such an issue "with Khelat on the bar" was the burden of a song by Bdsn. Bade, the most talented of our comedians at Regimental gaffs. I hope that there are many survivors able and willing to correct errors of detail which I must have made in trying to tell this story.

### DEPOT NOTES.

SUMMER having fallen on a Tuesday this year, and it now being Wednesday, we are all preparing busily to enjoy our winter sports without any fear of the words "Rain stopped play." The new boots in the sports store are being made to look old by means of dubbin and "kicking in," and work has commenced on our new football ground, which, it is hoped, will be ready by the next season.

On 4th July, "At home" day, over 700 people visited the Depot to view the work of the recruits. The whole Depot was thrown open, and guides were posted at various points to direct the people to the barrack rooms, cookhouse, gas chamber, museum, etc. Valuable assistance in the entertainment of the public was rendered by the 2nd Battalion Band and the Drums of the 7th Battalion, the day ending with



ARMY "AT HOME," 4th JULY.

a well-attended dance in the Gymnasium. Recruits, however, are still coming in very slowly, showing, it would appear, that the public prefer such entertainment to the actual entertaining. It is with great regret that we have to record the loss to the Depot, or, rather, the Regiment, of Mr. Pocock, the recruiting attendant, on his retirement. After twenty-three years in the Regiment, and the last fifteen years at the Depot, the quiet, reserved and unassuming "man in blue" will be missed by all, and we take this opportunity of wishing him long and happy days in his new retreat.

On 1st November we also lose the services of Capt. Clark, who has been appointed Adjutant of the 7th Battalion. Although not of us, he will still be with us, for he is to reside for the next four years at the Depot. We hope that his association with the Territorials will be a pleasant one. At the same time, we welcome, as his relief, Capt. Heywood, and wish him an enjoyable tour in our midst.

2/Lieuts. Man, Chiverall and Dawson, on being gazetted to the Regiment, were with us for a short period before being posted to the Battalion. We were also pleased to be able to accommodate the Vancouver Boys' Band, and with our air, beds and food assist them to win the Junior Shield at the Crystal Palace.

Other brief visitations to the Depot were paid by our Section "A" Reservists. They were drafted from the Depot to join the 2nd Bn. Hampshires. We feel certain that they will endeavour in every way to uphold the traditions of the Regiment in their efforts to end the strike in Palestine and combine to add a new page to the chronicle of the Regiment.

The annual inspection, carried out by Major-General Minshull-Ford, accompanied by Major White, on 20th August, appeared satisfactory in all details. In conclusion, it is with regret that we note that Lieut. Stephenson, our "live wire" of the last issue, was not selected to represent England in Australia. We all know that it was not for the lack of keenness or enthusiasm or ability, and congratulate him heartily on what he achieved during the season. We now await his inclusion during the next season in all representative games.

#### SQUAD BADGE WINNERS.

*Inkerman*.—16th Week: Winner, Pte. O'Shea; runner-up, Pte. Lewis.

*Ypres*.—16th Week: Winner, Pte. Farrington; runner-up, Pte. Prager.

*Nivelle*.—12th Week: Winner, Pte. Morgan; runner-up, Pte. Vaughan. 8th Week: Winner, Pte. Morgan; runner-up, Pte. Newman.

*Badajos*.—8th Week: Winner, Pte. Kennedy; runner-up, Pte. Gould. 4th Week: Winner, Pte. Gould; runner-up, Pte. Harvey.

*Swila*.—4th Week: Winner, Pte. Revell; runner-up, Pte. Flitcroft.

#### SHOOTING.

*Ypres*.—Table "A," Pte. Farrington, score 92; Empire Test, Pte. Farrington, score 79.

*Nivelle*.—Empire Test, Pte. Murr and Pte. Thompson, score 77.

#### COMMANDING OFFICER'S PHYSICAL TRAINING MEDALS.

*Albuhera*.—Silver medal, Pte. Coleman; bronze medal, Pte. Baggett.

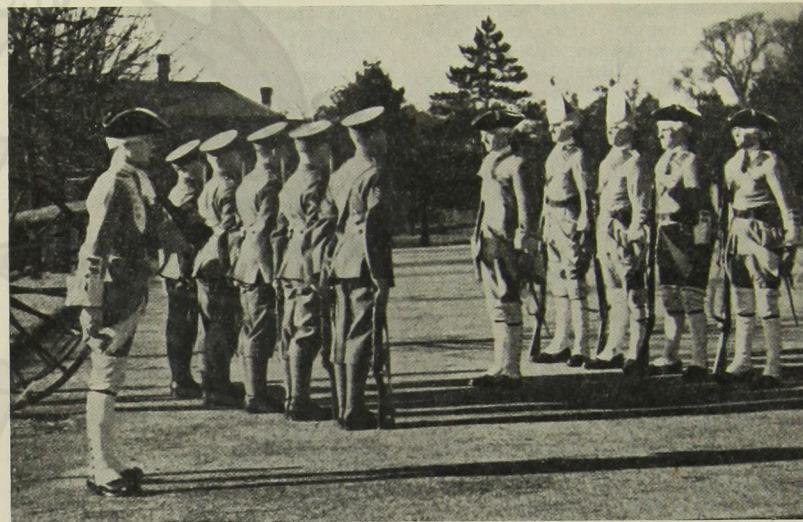
*Inkerman*.—Silver medal, Pte. Chapman; bronze medal, Pte. O'Shea.

*Ypres*.—Silver medal, Pte. Prager; bronze medal, Pte. Hayhoe.

#### SERGEANTS' MESS.

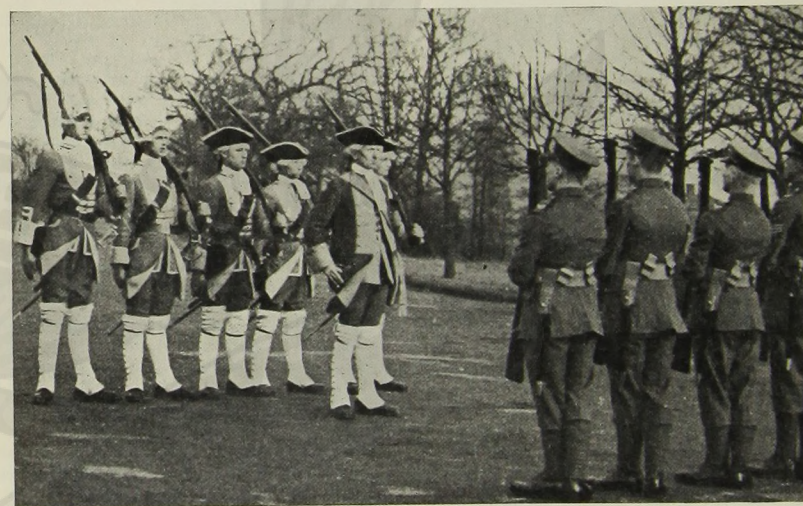
The days of "Ben," the wizard of the pen having passed, there is little to record for the past quarter. We commenced our Annual Tennis Tournament, but the weather has prevented it from reaching any definite result. Sergt. Colbourne has reached the final, and Sergt. Northcott meets L./Sergt. Moir in the second semi-final.

A Depot Rifle Meeting was held, and the Sergeants won the Inter-Mess Championship with ease, the team being Sergts. Colbourne, Kemp and Northcott, and L./Sergt. Parnell. In addition, we were well to the fore in all events. Following close upon the Depot Meeting, the Sergeants held their Annual Shoot. This resulted in a tie between Sergts. Northcott and Kemp, with 100 each, out of a total of 115, and in the shoot-off Sergt. Northcott was successful. The wooden spoon was won by R.Q.M.S. Crouch.



"STILL" FROM DEPOT RECRUITING FILM.

[Photo: Pathé News Weekly.]



"STILL" FROM DEPOT RECRUITING FILM.

[Photo: Pathé News Weekly.]

We regret to have to record the death of a very well-known friend of the Regiment, "Bill" Huggins. His association with the Regiment began with the 2nd Battalion's stay in Madras, and when he returned to England he renewed his many visits both to the 2nd Battalion and to the Depot Sergeants' Messes. He was a most popular figure, and his death came as a blow to us all. Representatives attended the funeral, and floral tributes were sent. His visits had been so frequent that it came as a surprise to many who knew him to discover, after his death, that he had never served in the Regiment. He had always fondly termed himself the Regiment's cook sergeant.

We welcome to the Mess L./Sergts, Poulter and Buckland on their appointment, and C.S.M. Burt on posting for a tour of duty. We especially welcome the latter after his recovery from illness.

Mr. Pocock ("Bill"), the civilian recruiting clerk at the Depot, has at last been compelled to leave on reaching the age limit. His association with the Regiment, and the Sergeants' Mess in particular, extends over a period of some thirty years. Before leaving he was presented with a clock by the W.Os. and Sergeants of the Depot. We wish him every success, and a well-earned rest in civilian life.

Congratulations to S./Sergt. Flynn, R.A.S.C., on his promotion. During his stay at the Depot he has proved to be most popular, and when he leaves to take up the palatial quarters recently built at St. John's Wood his departure will be regretted by all.

The first of the monthly Whist Drives and Socials held during the winter months took place during September. It was enjoyed by all. On the first Monday in October the monthly dinners recommence, and on the 10th we are holding the first of a series of dances, of which more anon.

#### CORPORALS' CLUB.

Although many days have passed since our last humble effort, we are again sorry to say that we have little to record.

Our President has let us down badly, and has turned motor-bike fiend, and during his tour of office we have seen

little of him owing to his being on leave. He is conspicuous by the letter "L" carried in front and in rear of his (t)rusty steed. We only hope that he will not finish up there.

Arrivals, departures and promotions have been numerous, far too numerous to record individually here. Anyway, we welcome, regret, and congratulate accordingly.

One very important occurrence that should have been included in our last notes was the marriage of L./Cpl. Frost. We offer him our belated congratulations. We might add that we see even less of him now.

Our cheery optimist, Cpl. Bromley, is working hard at Hythe on a course there. We hope that he brings back the coveted "D" with him.

The most important happening of the quarter (from the point of view of some members) was a Dance that we held on 12th September. The Dance was voted a success by all who attended. We would have welcomed a larger civilian attendance, but as this Dance was the first of the season, and that many people were holiday-making, the attendance was as good as could be expected.

AWE.

#### CRICKET.

The Depot cricket season finished in weather more suitable to cricket. The Officers' Club had an exciting win over the Romans, who brought down a good side. We had out about our strongest side of the season. We did not look like beating them with our total of 67 for 6. Col. Bucknall then joined Lieut. Stephenson, and the score mounted slowly but surely. Col. Bucknall played with great confidence, and although lacking in practice was determined not to get out. When he was finally bowled for an invaluable 16, and Sergt. Kemp out to a good catch with the score at 125, we still needed 11 runs to win.

No praise can be too high for the manner in which Pte. Johns kept a straight bat, and played each ball carefully and correctly. His not out at a critical time was worth many a thirty he will make later on.

We sent a team to play the West Kents in their annual week, but owing to a sprained ankle were without Lieut. Stephenson. Our batting was all right up to a point, and 142 was not too bad a score. Our bowlers were unable to get the necessary wickets, however, and we lost by 5 wickets.

Colney Hatch proved too strong for us. They declared at 136 for 5, leaving us plenty of time to get the runs. With Pte. Bridge and Sergt. Painter together, and both batting well, it looked as if we might do it. They added 56 runs before their partnership came to an end. The latter had hard luck in being caught before making his 50.

Cpl. Bromley made a gallant effort to knock off the remaining runs, but two unfortunate run-outs at a critical time spoiled our chances.

Scores: Colney Hatch, 136 for 5, dec.; Depot, 123 (Pte. Bridge 27, L./Sergt. Painter 45, Cpl. Bromley 15 not out).

Finchley were much too good for us. They declared at 183 for 5, Pte. Johns proving himself to be a very useful change bowler. Our two left-handers alone redeemed our batting from complete failure. L./Cpl. Daly and Sergt. Kemp took the score from 18 for 5 to 75 before L./Cpl. Daly was out. Both played very well, and while they were together there was always hope of our winning. Lieut. Stephenson was quite off form. He could only make 2 runs and take 2 wickets.

Scores: Finchley, 183 for 5, dec.; Depot, 88 (L./Cpl. Daly 38, Sergt. Kemp 33, next highest score 3).

We should never have been beaten by the London Fire Brigade. We only made 61. We were unfortunate in losing Lieut. Stephenson when he had only made 4, and once again Pte. Bridge and Sergt. Painter came to the rescue. Pte. Johns hit one terrific 6, but unfortunately was out soon afterwards. They won by 4 wickets. None of our bowlers seemed to have much luck or much skill, although Sergt. Northcott had bad luck in seeing two not-too-difficult catches being dropped off his bowling.

Scores: London Fire Brigade, 88; Depot, 61 (Pte. Bridge 12, L./Sergt. Painter 15, L./Cpl. Daly 10, Pte. Johns 9). Each side batted for half an hour, as

it was a glorious evening, and the game had finished early. We totalled 64 to their 50.

We suffered yet another defeat at the hands of Sherly Mental Hospital. It was a game we should have won. Thanks thereby to Lieut. Green, who took 4 for 10, Sergt. Northcott, 2 for 10, and Sergt. Painter, 2 for 3. We dismissed them for 105. Only Sergt. Northcott, whom it was good to see making some well-deserved runs, faced their bowling with any confidence. It was unfortunate that Sergt. Kemp was run out just as he and Sergt. Northcott were turning the game in our favour. Capt. del Court and Pte. Johns made a stand of eleven runs, but this was not enough, and the last three wickets fell for 3 runs. Scores: Sherly Mental Hospital, 105 Depot, 93 (Sergt. Northcott 39, Sergt. Kemp 13, Pte. Johns 9).

The Pay and Records Office we beat handsomely. Lieut. Green at last found his real bowling form, and took 6 for 35, and they were dismissed for 88. Our batting, too, at last gave a much better account of itself, and only Sergt. Kemp failed to score double figures. We won by 8 wickets. Scores: Pay and Records Office, Hounslow, 88; Depot, 201 for 6 (Pte. Bridge 31, Sergt. Northcott 24, Lieut. Green 30, L./Cpl. Daly 42, Sergt. Painter 60.)

Our last match, against "M" Division, Metropolitan Police, saw us defeated, in spite of a great bowling effort to retrieve our batsmen's failures on the part of Sergt. Kemp and Sergt. Northcott. We were unaccountably dismissed for 40. It seemed a chapter of accidents and misfortunes. Sergt. Kemp, 7 for 35, and Sergt. Northcott, 3 for 17, shared the wickets. Had their second wicket partnership been broken earlier these two might have pulled it off for us. Scores: Depot, 40 (Sergt. Kemp 11); "M" Division, Metropolitan Police, 69. So ended our season. Our record is not good, but we have enjoyed the cricket, which is the main thing.

We were always glad to see Sergt. Painter, who was home on leave, and his assistance can best be praised by the number of times his name appears in print. He could nearly always be relied upon to make runs, and, as we found later, to take a valuable wicket or two.

Sergt. Northcott bowled well. His 29 wickets only cost him twenty runs apiece, and this is good bowling when it is remembered the number of times he was asked to keep an end going with his "slows." He also could be relied upon to keep a good length for long stretches, and he was seldom known to fail. He certainly deserved every wicket he got. Pte. Bridge played many valuable innings going in first, and his fielding was as good as anyone on the side. Sergt. Kemp had two good knocks and one inspired bowling spell. L./Cpl. Daly we could always rely on for a merry innings, with a shade of uncertainty as to how it would end and what it would total. Pte. Johns played two or three very good innings. He is sure to make runs either next year or the year after. All he lacks is a little confidence and one 30 behind him.

The fielding was uniformly good, which is an excellent sign. Keenness in the field is everything, and everyone was "on their toes." An Inter-Squad Knock-out wound up the Depot season.

Each Squad had a preliminary practice game to discover talent. The draw, with scores and results, was:—

Nivelle	67	}	Nivelle	61	}	Nivelle 63.
v.						
Inkerman	45					
Ypres	94	}	Ypres	35		
v.						
Badajos	57					
Byes: Ladysmith	43	}	Suvla	30.		
v.						
Suvla	70					
Winners: Nivelle.						

The enthusiasm shown was very great. Everyone was in a great hurry to bat and bowl, and the fielding, for the most part, was really good. Some exceptionally good catches were held. At the same time, Suvla had only themselves to blame for allowing Nivelle to score so many runs in the final. Had they held on to their early catches like they did to the later ones they might well have sprung a surprise.

Nivelle gained a surprise victory over Inkerman in the first match. Thanks to some hard hitting by Pte. Morgan and Pte. Cook (12), who adopted the "do or die" tactics, Nivelle totalled 67. Inkerman did not think they would have much

difficulty in getting 68. It was a sad blow to their hopes when Pte. Phillips bowled Pte. Johns for 2. He was the hope of Inkerman, and much was expected of him. There were rumours no one could get him out. Between them, Pte. Phillips and Pte. Thompson skittled out Inkerman for 48. Both bowled very well, and kept a very good length. Their great fortune lay in aiming at the wickets, as nine of the side were clean bowled.

Ypres declared at 94 for 9 against Badajos. They felt very confident. Their opening pair certainly batted very well, Pte. Spall (30) and Pte. Bettes (28) adding 53 runs before Pte. Hartley bowled Spall. Pte. Cronin made 12 amid great enthusiasm. When he did hit the ball there was no mistake where it was intended for. Hartley bowled well, and his 6 wickets were well deserved. He should be playing for his Company next year.

Except for Wrixon, who was last out with 21 runs, Badajos collapsed before the varied attack of Ypres. Every bowler that was tried proved successful, and the score sheet showed that each of the six got a wicket. Only Pte. Hartley looked like staying with Pte. Wrixon, and an exciting end was spoilt when he was bowled by a ball which kept very low.

The two Junior Squads had a hard and enthusiastic tussle.

Pte. Moran (23) and Pte. Davis (10) were responsible for more than half the score. Suvla were a sounder batting side all through, and everybody made something—a great asset in Squad cricket. Pte. Campbell was top scorer with 12.

Suvla were thus in the final. Their opponents were to be Nivelle or Ypres. Pte. Thompson really won the game for Nivelle. He made 33 out of 61, and again bowled well. He and Pte. Phillips put on 30 for the first wicket. Five "ducks" followed. The encouragement to Nos. 7 and 8 to "run" or "stop" (at times both) became both loud and long.

Ypres, by now almost favourites, were surprisingly put out for a meagre 35. They seemed unable to cope with Pte. Phillips, who bowled very well and accurately. He must learn to bowl over the wicket. His appeals for lbw will then be answered more frequently in his favour. Only Pte. Fenwick (11) reached double figures. Every ball he received was obviously meant to be hit hard.

Nivelle proved too good for Suvla in the final, but the score sheet tells a tale. Both Pte. Phillips and Pte. Thompson had early "lives." It was fortunate they did, as no one else could make many runs. Six wickets actually fell with the score at 59, the majority to some fine fielding by Pte. Flitcroft and Pte. Revell. There were not two better fielders than these two playing. Suvla struggled gallantly, but Pte. Phillips was too much for them. He and Pte. Thompson between them again got all the wickets. Pte. Flitcroft made 8 gallant runs, but no one except Pte. Jones looked like staying very long.

The winners deserved their victory, but for sheer enthusiasm one could not wish to see better cricket. There was no doubt what the spectators thought of the value of every run that was scored and every wicket to fall. Everyone was cheered whether he made nil or 10. Each man certainly did his very best, and the enjoyment was obvious. Final:—

NIVELLE.	
Pte. Thompson b Revell	28
Pte. Phillips c and b Revell	17
Pte. Llewellyn c Flitcroft b Revell	3
Pte. Morgan c Cooper b Harden	7
Pte. Hipgrave c Clark b Revell	0
Pte. Runham b Campbell	0
Pte. Lewis b Revell	0
Pte. Vaughan c and b Revell	0
Pte. Copping not out	2
Pte. Cooke b Campbell	0
Pte. Bourdon c Brown b Campbell	0
Extras	6
Total	63

SUVLA.	
Pte. Harden b Phillips	0
Pte. Cooper c Sergt. Northcott b Thompson	1
Pte. Revell c Runham b Thompson	3
Pte. Campbell c Hipgrave b Thompson	5
Pte. Flitcroft b Phillips	2
Pte. Clark b Phillips	0
Pte. Jones c Morgan b Phillips	6
Pte. Ferris c Morgan b Thompson	0
Pte. Brown b Thompson	0
Pte. Fisher not out	3
Pte. Lawrence c Morgan b Thompson	1
Extras	3
Total	30

The Depot averages for the season were:—

BATTING.		Inns.	Not out.	Runs.	Aver.
Sergt. Painter	...	9	—	159	17.66
L./Cpl. Daly	...	16	—	279	17.43
Sergt. Northcott	...	17	2	228	15.20
Pte. Bridge	...	17	1	242	15.12
Pte. Cooper	...	6	2	77	12.83
Lieut. Green	...	14	1	166	12.76
Lieut. Stephenson	...	5	—	52	10.40
Cpl. Bromley	...	7	2	51	10.20
Sergt. Kemp	...	11	—	91	8.27
Pte. Johns	...	12	1	70	6.36
Pte. Spall	...	11	3	51	6.25
Sergt. Colbourne	...	15	2	81	6.23
Pte. Chatton	...	7	2	30	6.00
Capt. del Court	...	4	—	15	3.75
Pte. Rose	...	4	1	10	3.33
Pte. Walters	...	2	—	2	1.00
Lieut. Marsh	...	4	—	3	.75
Drmr. Wheeler	...	4	—	3	.75

BOWLING.		Overs.	Mdns.	Runs.	Wkts.	Aver.
Lieut. Stephenson	...	13	1	30	5	6.00
Pte. Bridge	...	7	1	13	2	6.50
Pte. Spall	...	23.4	2	96	9	10.66
Sergt. Painter	...	19	5	68	5	13.60
Lieut. Green	...	97.5	15	323	21	15.38
Sergt. Kemp	...	65.5	9	216	13	16.61
Sergt. Northcott	...	129.2	20	487	29	16.79
Pte. Cooper	...	18	—	79	4	19.75
L./Cpl. Daly	...	74	4	236	7	33.70
Pte. Johns	...	7	—	38	1	38.00
Capt. del Court	...	7	1	43	1	43.00

#### THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT v. THE QUEEN'S OWN ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT.

THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.	
Capt. J. Clowes c Hayward b K. Scott	26
2/Lieut. J. W. G. Ormiston b Whitty	22
Capt. C. T. Whinney lbw b H. Scott	29
Capt. A. H. Sugden c Whitty b H. Scott	11
Drmr. Pullen b H. Scott	0
Lieut. G. P. L. Weston b K. Scott	9
Lieut. A. E. Green c Edwards b H. Scott	0
Sergt. Northcott b Whitty	0
Lieut. C. M. Beath not out	25
Sergt. Kennett b K. Scott	7
Sergt. Wilson b H. Scott	7
Extras	13
Total	142

THE QUEEN'S OWN ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT.	
Lieut. K. Scott b Kennett	10
Sergt. Heyward b Weston	60
Lieut. H. E. Scott st b Weston	29
Lieut. A. R. G. M. Edwards lbw b Kennett	3
Col. Hancock b Kennett	0
Major A. E. Chitty c Sugden b Clowes	29
2/Lieut. C. E. Morton c and b Beath	33
2/Lieut. J. H. H. Whitty run out	37
Major R. V. Burke b Ormiston	7
Capt. C. E. Craven not out	8
Cpl. Bushell b Ormiston	0
Extras	7
Total	227

Result: Lost by 85 runs.

## THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT v. ROMANY.

## ROMANY.

P. S. Clark c Reid b Northcott	...	7
W. H. F. Kalberer b Stephenson	...	4
D. R. Arkell b Green	...	9
R. G. F. Kalberer b Stephenson	...	21
J. W. P. Blenkin lbw b Northcott	...	50
A. R. Kilmartin b Stephenson	...	1
E. S. Snell c Stephenson b Beath	...	8
H. D. G. James c Green b Beath	...	0
A. A. Muir b Stephenson	...	14
W. Daly run out	...	6
E. C. Herbert not out	...	3
Extras	...	12
Total	...	135

## THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.

Capt. J. Clowes c and b Snell	...	4
2/Lieut. C. M. M. Man b Herbert	...	6
Capt. J. G. E. Reid b Snell	...	6
Pte. Bridge c Arkell b Herbert	...	10
Lieut. J. W. A. Stephenson not out	...	83
Lieut. A. E. Green b W. Kalberer	...	5
Lieut. C. M. Beath b James	...	0
Major G. C. Bucknall b Herbert	...	16
Sergt. Kemp c Herbert b Muir	...	0
Pte. Johns not out	...	0
Extras	...	11

Total (for 8 wks.) ... 141

Sergt. Northcott did not bat.

## Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	W.	R.
Lieut. Stephenson	...	16	6	4
Lieut. Green	...	15	7	1
Sergt. Northcott	...	14.2	1	2
Lieut. Beath	...	10	2	2
Sergt. Kemp	...	3	—	15

Result: Won by 2 wickets.

## 7th BATTALION NOTES.

WE should be remiss, we presume, if we opened our notes at this time of the year without a reference to camp—or, to give it its full and official name, Annual Training in Camp. This year we revisited an old haunt, Falmer, and, though the weather was far from kind, everyone seemed happy and enjoyed himself. From a purely training point of view, this was the worst camp we have had for some years, on account of the weather. Nevertheless, we hope that some useful lessons were learnt, and that all those who attended—and the percentage was higher than for many years past—derived some benefit from their fortnight under canvas. Though training suffered, we were fortunate in being able to carry through with the competitions which we normally hold

during the camp period. "B" (S.) Company won the Platoon Tactical Competition after a close tussle with "C" Company (the holders), and the latter similarly displaced "D" Company in the Warner Drill Cup Competition. Congratulations to "B" (S.) and "C" Companies on their successes, which were well deserved.

To turn to the sporting side of our activities, we were most fortunate in being able to hold the Athletic Sports Championships, and to complete the Inter-Company Football and Tug-of-War Knock-out Competitions. In the first-named, "B" (S.) Company were successful, "D" Company retained the Football Challenge Cup, and "C" Company wrested the Tug-of-War Shield from "H.Q." Wing. So "the trophies of war" were well distributed this year, and provided some very keen competition. Congratulations to all the winners, and may the competitions provide even more keenness next year!

We would like to take this opportunity of welcoming to the Battalion all the new young officers who have joined us since Easter. We hope they may spend many happy years with the Battalion, and do much useful service.

As we write these notes, the Drill Halls have once more become hives of activity, after a period of six weeks' rest. We are very glad indeed to see such large numbers turning up for drills, and hope that the present keenness will be maintained throughout the forthcoming year.

## ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The Battalion Athletic Sports Championships were held in camp, as usual, on August Bank Holiday. The weather, fortunately, was kind, and everything went off without a hitch. Altogether, a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon was spent and we heartily congratulate "B" (S.) Company on winning the cup.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking especially all those officials who, by their able assistance, ensured that the meeting passed off so smoothly and up to time.

At the conclusion of the meeting, Mrs. Pringle very kindly distributed the prizes.

The results of the various events were as follows:—

## TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.

- 4 x 110 Yards Relay.—1, "A" Company; 2, "B" (S.) Company.
- 4 x 220 Yards Relay.—1, "B" (S.) Company; 2, "A" Company.
- 5 x 440 Yards Relay.—1, "H.Q." Wing; 2, "B" (S.) Company.
- 4 x 880 Yards Relay.—1, "D" Company; 2, "C" Company.
- One Mile Team Race.—1, "D" Company; 2, "B" (S.) Company.
- Individual Winner.—Sergt. Bundy, "D" Company.
- Putting the Shot.—1, "B" (S.) Company; 2, "C" Company.
- Inter-Company Sports Cup (decided on all the foregoing events).—1, "B" (S.) Company, 43; 2, "D" Company, 35; 3, "A" Company, 31; 4, "H.Q." Wing, 26; 5, "C" Company, 20.

## NON-CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.

- Sergeants' Race.—1, C.S.M. Ellis, "H.Q."; 2, Sergt. McNally, "H.Q."; 3, Sergt. Lauderback, "C".
- Veterans' Race.—1, Sergt. McNally, "H.Q."; 2, C.Q.M.S. Silvey, "H.Q."; 3, Sergt. Parker, "B" (S.).
- Enlisted Boys' Race.—1, Boy Shaw, "H.Q."; 2, Boy Lacey, "D"; 3, Boy Chapman, "D".
- Band Race.—1, Bdsn. Tyrrell; 2, Bdsn. Kessock Phillip; 3, Bdsn. C. Thomas.
- Three-legged Race.—1, Boys Chapman and Lacey, "D"; equal 2, Ptes. Hunt and Dunsford, "C"; and Dmrs. Payne and Stowermark, "H.Q."
- Sack Race.—1, Pte. Gayler, "C"; 2, Cpl. Cordon, "A"; 3, Pte. Ritchie, "C".
- Apple and Bucket Race.—1, Dmr. Stowermark, "H.Q."; 2, Pte. Foster, "A"; 3, L./Cpl. Gibbins, "H.Q."

## FOOTBALL.

The Inter-Company Football Knock-out Competition for the Football Challenge Cup was held during camp, and resulted in a victory for "D" Company (the holders).

The results of the matches played in connection with the competition were as follows:—

- Preliminary Round.—"A" Company beat "B" (S.) Company 3—2.
- Semi-finals.—"D" Company beat "H.Q." Wing 5—3; "C" Company beat "A" Company 2—0.
- Final.—"D" Company beat "C" Company 2—1.

## TUG-OF-WAR.

The Inter-Company Tug-of-War Knock-out Competition for the Magheramoran Shield was held during camp, and resulted

in a victory for "C" Company. The holders ("H.Q." Wing), who were rather expected to win again, were surprisingly defeated in the preliminary round, after a keen tussle, by "D" Company.

The results of the various matches in connection with the competition were as follows:—

Preliminary Round.—"D" Company beat "H.Q." Wing 2—1.

Semi-finals.—"B" (S.) Company beat "A" Company 2—0; "C" Company beat "D" Company 2—0.

Final.—"C" Company beat "B" (S.) Company 2—0.

## "A" COMPANY.

We hope that our notes will be unique this quarter in announcing that the outstanding event since the last issue of the Journal is not Annual Training. The news that our very popular Company Commander, Capt. Bartram, is leaving us to take over command of "B" (S.) Company was a big blow to all of us at Highgate. Probably many of the Company do not realize how much Capt. Bartram has done for us at Highgate. They have seen him on parade every Monday and Thursday, and that is all. The amount of time and thought he has put in on other nights of the week in order to get these parades going smoothly, and to arrange Company dances, N.C.Os.' T.E.W.Ts., and other matters, was not, we are sure, fully appreciated, and Enfield are very lucky to have a Company Commander who has the interests of his company so much at heart. We all wish him the very best on taking over his new command, and hope he will come and see us at Highgate as often as he can.

Lieut. Jefferson has taken over here, and will, we feel sure, carry on the good work that Capt. Bartram was doing. He has been at Highgate long enough to know all our funny little ways, and has not, we believe, been "double-barrelled" since a certain Corporal last bought a round, and you all know how long ago that was.

To return to Annual Raining—sorry, Training—we will not deal with the general aspects of camp this year, as this will no doubt be done elsewhere in this

Journal. As far as the Company is concerned, we were not so clever. Our numbers were far away the smallest in the Battalion, and this naturally militated against success in competitions. But this does not disguise the fact that far too many of the Company were absent without leave, and this made it much harder for those who did attend and who worked very well indeed. However, next year a far greater percentage will attend at Arundel, or certain young gentlemen will find themselves in trouble.

Looking from the past to the future, we should like to announce to the many supporters of our dances that 24th October and 12th December (both Saturdays, of course) have been booked provisionally for our first two shows this season, and that all members of the Battalion and their friends will be very welcome. We hope that our public (not the "wrestlers") will also note that we have started a rifle club, meeting every Tuesday evening, and open to all members and ex-members of H.M. Forces who care to join. There will be a small annual subscription of 2s. 6d. for members of the Company, and 5s. for others. Ammunition will cost 2d. for five rounds, and targets will be free. We are not millionaires at Highgate, and, much as we dislike making people pay for their shooting, we have to pay for our ammunition as we buy it, and must balance our budget somehow.

The following promotions and appointments have been made during the past quarter, and we congratulate all concerned:—

L./Sergt. Altria, promoted Sergeant.  
Cpl. Baker, appointed Lance-Sergeant.  
L./Cpls. Porter and Cordon, promoted Corporal.  
Pte. Regester, appointed Lance-Corporal.

We congratulate our old friends C.S.M. Ellis and Sergt. Rockall on their well-merited (?) gongs, and welcome 2/Lieut. Bridges, who has been posted to this Company.

In conclusion, we should like to express the whole Company's appreciation of all that Capt. Walden has done for us and the Battalion during his tour of duty as our Adjutant, and we wish him and Mrs. Walden every success in the future. We

welcome, in his stead, Capt. Clark, of the 2nd Battalion, and hope his stay will prove to be a pleasant one.

#### "B" (S.) COMPANY.

"The opening paragraph of an essay," said our mentors at school, "should be marked by crispness and originality," and we may suppose that the same rule should apply to Company notes. It is, however, impossible to be really crisp and original when one is sitting in one's office immediately after lunch, surrounded both by undone work and by female beauty, and so, like many Company scribes before us, we will content ourselves with the very trite observation that camp is now past and gone.

Having thus steered the reader gently and imperceptibly on to the subject of camp, we will first record, for the benefit of future generations, that it rained somewhat, thereby quite literally washing out the Brigade church parade and the Brigade battle. But we were not down-hearted. After all, our spiritual well-being was safely guarded by a service in the Y.M.C.A., and it is believed that the sorrow of the Company over the cancelling of the Brigade battle was perceptibly less keen than the sorrow of the Brigade Major. Besides, there was a rum ration! Ninety per cent. of the Company performed Annual Training, and if we except Pte. Trundell, who unfortunately developed pneumonia (from which he is now happily recovered), ninety per cent. of the Company arrived home safe, sound and sober. With these numbers we were able to make training both useful and interesting, and in this we received very great help from Capt. E. T. Pain and Sergt. Nash of the 2nd Battalion. They were unfailingly kind to us, and we hope that we did not horrify them too much.

Pot-hunting is a pastime of which we do not really approve. Nevertheless, the Company had some small success in it. On August Bank Holiday we tore the Sports Cup from the vice-like grasp of "D" Company, and our best thanks are due to all who took part, and especially to C.S.M. Ramsey. Then, on the following night, we took the Tactical Cup from "C" Company by a short head. This

latter effort caused certain lewd fellows of the baser sort to suggest that our rifle tactics are better than our machine gunnery. We do not, however, think it necessary to make any reply to them. In the Tug-of-War, too, we succeeded in reaching the final; but there, despite the efforts of the Company scribe, who put on the most ferocious expression and is believed to have frightened his opposite number into a decline, we fell before "C" Company. We make no excuses, but would merely record our belief that when registered, the weight of L./Cpl. Pooley should read "18 tons" instead of "18 stone."

"A curse on this marching, pipeclaying and starching.

How neat one must be to be killed by the French."

So the "Die-Hards" sang in the Peninsula, and so, in effect, sang their successors cleaning brasses in the mud before the Brigade ceremonial parade. A student of "King Henry V," who quoted "We are but soldiers for the working day," was curtly told to go away and brush the mud off his puttees. Still, by some miracle, the Brigade was paraded clean and neat, massed bands and all, under the (we hope) admiring eyes of various distinguished visitors, including the Transport Officer, and advanced in review order with considerable success. One was moved to wonder, however, whether Guards officers are born with several pairs of invisible eyes, or whether they receive special training to enable them to detect and reprove nose-scratching.

We sympathize with the misguided youth who, not content with guard, cooks' fatigue, and a few other little matters of the same kind, spent a great part of a golden afternoon in a vain search for "the fire picquet's helmets and the stuff to clean them." We ourselves once—but this is no matter; it was long ago.

We note that another company scribe, consumed with envy at our erudition, endeavoured in the August number of this Journal to quote French, but, sad to relate, he left the accents out. Still, we must in charity remember that

"Long is the way  
And hard that out of Hell leads up to  
light."

Finally, as these notes are the last which we shall write during Capt. Walden's Adjutancy, we would wish him and Mrs. Walden good-bye and good luck. The customs of the Service prevent our paying such tribute to him as we should desire, but we feel that we may say that we shall regret the loss of a "taut hand" and a good officer. We are sure, however, that Capt. S. J. Clark will prove a worthy successor to him.

#### PERSONAL.

We think it desirable to state that the disappearance of a certain specialist officer after the Brigade ceremonial parade was not caused by a desire to see the training areas before he went home. We are able to assure his many anxious friends that nothing was farther from his thoughts.

#### "C" COMPANY.

After six months' silence we feel that our public will want to know what has been going on behind the scenes. On our side we are trying to decide exactly how much we should tell. It is now some months since our second-rate performance at the Battalion and Brigade Rifle Meetings, so we shall refrain from bringing that up.

Quite a large number of recruits have been posted to us in the past few months, but we are still twenty-five under establishment. We live in the pious hope that this state of affairs will be considerably bettered by the time these notes appear in print. Among others, we have to welcome 2/Lieut. V. A. Scantlebury on first appointment, and Sergt. Williams and Pte. Roberts temporarily attached from the Welch Regiment.

Falmer Camp is well known to most of us, and the lack of covered approaches down the mountain has ever been the bane of heavy sleepers attempting to make a last-minute, and at the same time dignified, arrival on parade. Suggestions that the Battalion should parade at the top of the mountain were promptly vetoed. Even the signallers were denied this privilege. Several incidents proved a little trying, especially the wave of arson which swept the lines of another battalion. As the fires proved to be purely private

affairs, we do think that our bugler should not have taken the view that everybody could join in. Another curious tale tells of L./Cpl. Pooley hauling an L.G. limber out of Faulkner's Bottom when horses had found the task too great.

At the Battalion Athletic Meeting we consider we played a very useful rôle. If we had not been present, other companies would not have been able to beat us, and there would not have been any winners, and no prizes would have been awarded, and the whole show would have been a flop. In spite of our hard work, "B" (S.) Company were awarded the pot, together with our hearty congratulations. Positions were reversed in the Tug-of-War final, when our team nearly pulled "B" (S.) out of bounds before the party really got going. We were equally successful in the Drill Competition, which resulted in the Warner Cup returning home after some years of wandering. A spot of bother over a map reference put us in our proverbial second place in the Night Compass March Competition.

Several days' training disappeared in a sea of mud, but it was not necessary to mark any absentees "spurlos versenkt." In spite of this, most of us were sorry when the time came to hand over to the 10th Brigade. Of course, by then the sun was shining and it was reasonably warm. These two points were doubly stressed by the arrival of the Ulsters in shirt sleeves.

Apart from a visit to the ranges, our year's training is now finished, and we return once more to lesson 1—but with several changes.

In bidding good-bye to Col. Murray, we wish him the very best of luck, and at the same time offer our respectful congratulations to Lieut.-Col. Pringle on his promotion. Another imminent change is the Adjutant's departure to join the 1st Battalion. Capt. Walden will be greatly missed, but there are many things in the Battalion which will remain to remind us of his work. To his successor, Capt. Clark, we extend a warm welcome, and hope that he will soon find himself at home.

Cpl. Berry has been transferred to "H.Q." Wing to perform some mysterious but distinctly talkative, duties in the Orderly Room. L./Cpl. Simmonds has taken his discharge on account of ill-health, and L./Cpl. Plant has also left us.

We congratulate Cpl. Morgan, and L./Cpls. Pooley and Sutton on being promoted to fill these vacancies.

C.S.M. Howard and Cpl. Morgan have been adding to our store of knowledge by doing anti-gas and P.T. courses respectively.

All of which brings us back to lesson 1. Several N.C.Os. will shortly start the usual winter cadre training. Boxers will run about wearing an incredible number of sweaters. Trained men will be taught which end of the rifle to point at the other fellow. The Company Office walls will bear a fresh crop of charts, and by these signs shall we know that preparation for next year's camp has started.

#### "D" COMPANY.

Most of our notes this quarter concern camp—or should we say Annual Training?—which again took place at Falmer. Unfortunately the weather was bad, Camp High Street at times resembling a morass. However, "the wetter the weather the higher the spirits" appeared to be the Company motto.

Camp life this year had a nautical flavour, in that "the mainbrace was spliced" on several occasions, much to the delight of the older soldiers and the discomfort of some young men whose constitutions could not stand up to the mixture of Walls's twopenny bricks and rum. However, the whole Company survived the storm very creditably, except for Pte. Thompson, who sustained injury in the creditable cause of providing food for the inner man. However, he is quite fit again.

Sundry competitions took place during camp. We lost two we previously held, but regained the Football which we let slip in 1935. Our soccer team got together very well, Mr. Hatfield being our star performer at centre forward.

Bank Holiday Monday was an unlucky day. In the morning the coveted Warner Drill Cup was competed for, and we just "missed the boat." We sincerely congratulate "C" Company on their success in this event. After lunch we disported ourselves in the Falmer Stadium, which arena took on quite an Olympic flavour with the Band playing and flags and multi-coloured company vests to be seen on all

sides. The palm of victory went to "B" (S.) Company, and we were runners-up for the second time in one day. Disaster overtook us in one of the relay races, when one of our runners lost his baton through no fault of his own, and this, as it turned out, just cost us the Sports. However, the setback here will do us no harm, and we shall enter into the fray with renewed vigour next year. Our Mile and Half-Mile teams were again in a class by themselves, and collected cups which one wag described as "just the right size for the rum issue."

We are already counting the days to the time we go to Arundel next July. In the November, 1935, issue of this estimable Journal we rumoured that we were due at Arundel this year, but in the end it was Falmer. It is quite definite, nevertheless, that we are going to that camp of camps in 1937.

As we write, our P.S.I., C.S.M. Bishop—he of the sylph-like figure—is at Netheravon on a seven-week course. We understand he is "on the tack" temporarily, and only trust that he will not let us down in this direction when he returns. He also has new ideas on motoring, following his ride from camp into Brighton in the Company Commander's car—a journey apparently accomplished at the acme of velocity.

Congratulations to L./Sergt. Matthewman and Cpl. L. Lucas on their promotion, also to L./Cpls. Brown, Wright, Weller and Smith on first appointment. The last two are ex-members of the Regular Army, L./Cpl. Weller from our own Regiment, and L./Cpl. Smith from the 1st Bn. Grenadier Guards, in which he was a member of the Sergeants' Mess. The latter is proving an asset in the training of our pugilists.

Since camp we have had quite an influx of recruits, and we welcome them one and all to the Company. A P.T. class has been held under Sergrts. Fuller and Matthewman, and a large number of men have benefited by this.

Several miniature range matches have been arranged for the winter, including the match against No. 4 Company, H.A.C., which has been revived. We are looking forward to another good season on the range.

Lastly, we have to record the loss of our Adjutant, Capt. Walden. There is

no doubt that he has worked very hard for the Battalion during his tour of duty with us, and the great increase of knowledge acquired by N.C.Os. is almost entirely due to his efforts in running cadre courses at Headquarters. Our best wishes go with him and his family.

We welcome Capt. Clark to the 7th, and trust that he will enjoy his stay with us.

### UNVEILING OF THE CANADIAN NATIONAL WAR MEMORIAL ON VIMY RIDGE.

AS representative of the Ypres League, I was privileged to be one of the sixty United Kingdom guests of the Canadian Government, whose hospitality even included the wives of those invited.

From the morning of the 25th July until the evening of the 27th their great kindness and courtesy, combined with most careful arrangements for our comfort, formed the ideal of hospitality. A warm welcome from the French Government, added to an experience never to be forgotten.

Leaving Victoria Station at 11 a.m. on the 25th by the Golden Arrow, we reached Paris at about 6 p.m. The Gare du Nord was draped with flags in honour of the occasion, and we were taken by car to the Hotel George V near the Champs Elysées.

In addition to the Under Secretary of State for War and of the Dominions, the Chief of the General Staff, the High Commissioners for Canada, India, and Southern Rhodesia, our party consisted of the widows of famous leaders, Lady Byng, Lady Currie, Lady Jellicoe, representatives of the British Legion and Toc H, and officers who had served with the Canadian Forces.

At 8 p.m. we attended a banquet given at the Corebe Interallié by Mr. Philippe Roy, Canadian Minister to France, in honour of the Canadian Cabinet Ministers.

The Canadian Minister of Justice, Mr. Lapointe, a French-Canadian, spoke of the connection between France and Canada, and of the honoured place occupied by Vimy in Canadian history. The

well-known M. Herriot, now President of the Chamber of Deputies, then paid generous tribute to the Canadian efforts in France in the Great War. My place at table was between the British Consul General and a former Staff Officer of Marshal Foch, and I spent a most interesting evening. As they were both in full uniform, there was no difficulty in recognizing the noble-looking, one-armed General Gouraud, "Lion of the Argonne," now Military Governor, of Paris, and the sturdy figure of the gallant Marshal Franchet D'Esperey, of Macedonian fame, sometimes known as "Frankly Desperate" to his British comrades.

On Sunday, the 26th, we left by special train from Paris at 11 a.m., with French notables, and at 1.15 p.m. reached Vimy Station, which was beflagged, and where French infantry were beginning to line the roads towards the Ridge. On our way to the Memorial we passed notice-boards marked "Canadians de-bus here, Canadian Assembly Post," and already the 8,000 pilgrims were moving to their stations, grizzled, hard-bitten war veterans, women and children. Those who had served wore khaki berets and their medals, while widows of the fallen wore the same berets with the medals of their husbands. Relatives of those who served wore blue berets, while all pilgrims had the maple leaf badge in their caps, and many men and women wore a special pilgrimage medal on the right breast. French war veterans were also assembling with their banners to take part in the ceremony.

Approaching the central avenue leading to the south-western face of the Memorial, which looks towards the original Canadian lines, we passed on the right of the road Guards of Honour, furnished by the Canadian Legion, a splendid body of veterans, and blue jackets from H.M.S. *Saguenay*, smart, well-trained specimens of young Canada. Behind these were the Canadian Scottish pipers and the band of the Royal Canadian Horse Artillery. On the left was a squadron of Spahis, in their picturesque flowing cloaks, two troops mounted on grey Barbs and two on brown, while the outer cordon round the Memorial was kept by French infantry in khaki, with great coats and steel helmets. Canadian Mounted Police, in red tunics,

were on duty at the enclosure to the Memorial.

This Memorial to Canada's 60,000 fallen in the Great War, of whom 11,000 have no known grave, but whose names are inscribed on the base, is familiar to many by photograph, and is surely one of the most impressive in situation and design.

It is situated on the Ridge itself, which gives direct observation for miles around on to an agricultural and industrial area, the green Douai plain and the grimy slag heaps of Lens, now showing clear in the sunshine.

The two pylons of the Memorial, representing France and Canada, are 138 feet high, and the figure of mourning Canada to the right of the pylons was then veiled with Union Jacks.

At 2.15 p.m. His Majesty The King arrived, accompanied by Prince Arthur of Connaught, the Canadian Minister of Justice and the Canadian Minister to France. As the site of the Memorial and the Ridge round about, a total of 240 acres, has now become Canadian soil by the gift of the French Government, the King had a Canadian Minister in attendance. He was now received by the Canadian Minister of National Defence and of Pensions and National Health, and inspected the Guards of Honour. Descending into the arena on the opposite side of the Memorial, the King moved bare-headed slowly among the pilgrims, paying special attention to a small group of blind men and widows and mothers of the fallen. Loud cheers and great enthusiasm attended his progress, and a large number of French ex-service men kept shouting "*Vive le Roi*" and following him.

It was now time (2.50 p.m.) to meet the President of the French Republic at the Memorial enclosure. M. Lebrun, a fine-looking man, was received by the King, and they walked together to the platform overlooking the veiled figure of Canada. Two squadrons of the Royal Air Force now flew overhead and dipped in salute, followed by two squadrons of the French Air Force. A short religious service, conducted by Canadian chaplains, followed, and on the dais I noticed a Commissioner of the Salvation Army and his staff.

The pipers now played "The Flowers of the Forest," and a message from the Prime Minister of Canada, Mr. Mackenzie King, was broadcast from Ottawa. After

speeches from Mr. Lapointe and Mr. Mackenzie, both Canadian Ministers, the King was invited to unveil the Memorial.

Speaking slowly and clearly, the King commenced by expressing his thanks in French to the President on his own behalf and that of the Canadian people for joining their ceremony. Continuing an impressive speech in English, he came to the words, "I unveil this Memorial to Canada's dead," and pulled the cord on the dais. As the flags dropped from the figure of Canada, the "Last Post" was sounded, followed by Two Minutes Silence, and then the "Reveille."

President Lebrun now delivered his address, after which the band played "Land of Hope and Glory."

The King then presented the Canadian Ministers and others to M. Lebrun, after which the band played the National Anthem. During the playing of "God Save the King" thousands of pilgrims and spectators joined in the words, and the King waved his hand in acknowledgment to the crowds below.

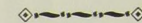
Then the King and the President laid wreaths on the Memorial, and left the Ridge amid loud cheers from every side. Lesser folk could now stand where King and President had stood and see the plain and arena below filled with thousands of khaki-clad pilgrims now eagerly waiting to ascend the Ridge from where the enemy had attacked, and from which he had been driven. Many were bearing wreaths brought from 3,000 miles distance to lay on their national Memorial, a most moving sight, and as I unwillingly left they were swarming up the steps with the glow of achievement in their hearts.

As we moved slowly, on account of crowds, towards the station, we saw the base of the Memorial being covered by thousands of contented pilgrims.

The King, in his speech, had reminded the listening thousands of the inscription over the door of the Memorial Chamber at Ottawa: "All's well, for over there among his peers a happy warrior sleeps." But what of the happy warrior who survives after twenty years' absence from the Ridge? We saw him laying a wreath on the Memorial, or, with stained war map in hand, seeking old unsavoury haunts, or refreshing himself on the grass where time has healed the war-scarred ground,

or with wife and lusty children in blue berets hanging on his arm. Can anything lessen the glory of his achievement?

F. G. P.



## 8th BATTALION NOTES.

AND what did we see? We saw the sea! Before narrating the events of our Annual Training near Brighton we have to report the result of the competition held for Col. Garner's Trophy in July. Points were awarded for turn-out, platoon drill, miniature range shooting and L.G. and M.G. tests. "H.Q." Wing were the winners with a score of 67.80; "A" Company were second with 65.80, and "B" (S.) Company third with 60. The Second-in-Command, the Adjutant and the Quartermaster were the judges and they found little to choose between companies so far as turn-out was concerned, which was excellent.

Mr. Kaye and Mr. Merchant were gazetted just in time to come to camp with us. 2/Lieut. Wilson did not accompany the Battalion but attended a course at Sandhurst.

Our advance party left Hounslow on 22nd July for Falmer, and, in spite of drenching rains, had our canvas all ready for us when we marched in the following Sunday. Our numbers this year were only a few short of 400, and we think we may say, without fear of contradiction, that we were the strongest unit in camp. The first few days were devoted mainly to sectional training, but when the more interesting work came along some days later the weather decided to butt in and throw cold water upon our schemes—and also our troops.

Our night operations on the second week had to be cancelled, but the officers went out in "boots-gum-thigh" and carried out a T.E.W.T. in lieu of. The Brigade Exercise also was "washed out" by the rain, but Staff, Battalion Commanders, umpires and other officers found a dry spot in the Y.M.C.A. for a discussion upon the battle which, it seems, might have developed into a game of cat and mouse.

The Battalion Sports were held on the second Tuesday, and fortunately the weather kept fine. After a close contest



[Photo: "Middlesex Chronicle."]

## 8th BATTALION, HOUNSLOW, EN ROUTE TO ANNUAL CAMP.

"H.Q." Wing won the cup. The prizes were presented by Mrs. Baker, and it was a pleasure to all to see her once again distributing the awards. Headquarters also again won the Gamage Football Cup, beating "D" Company in the final by 6-2, who, however, showed their strength and stamina by winning the tug-of-war.

Congratulations to "B" (S.) Company upon regaining the coveted Brigade Machine Gun Trophy; to our Signallers for retaining the Kittoe Cup, and to Lieut. and Qr.Mr. Cox on winning the Officers' Cup for shooting.

The Brigade Inspection, according to eye-witness accounts, was a really good show, and having put every ounce of spit, polish and swank into it, it was satisfying to be told by our Brigade Commander that we were the most efficient Brigade in the Division.

The ceremonial was terminated by the presentation of the "What-nots." All those on parade at the rehearsal may have been wondering "What are the What-nots?" We wot-not!

A very interesting demonstration was given by a Mortar Section of the 2nd Bn. Royal Ulster Rifles, who fired smoke and high explosive bombs. We thought it unwise to give them a demonstration with *our* guns which "wooden fire" being only "fire wood."

The Sergeants' Mess entertained the officers to a cheery and beery social evening, and the V.A.D.'s visited the Officers' Mess one afternoon. Cheery, but not so beery.

Several past officers visited us in camp, among whom were Col. Dams, Capt. Palmer and Capt. Marlow. Our late C.O., Col. Parmeter, spent a night or two with us and came out with the Battalion on the day we had our big show, which, thanks to Col. Baker, was made more interesting and realistic by the actual support of a field battery. On the following day our light lorry took on the rôle of an armoured car to cause annoyance to the Battalion engaged in a withdrawal scheme.

We were pleased to have Lieut. Quarry, 2nd Bn. Royal Ulster Rifles, with us

again, and the machine gunners much appreciated his valuable assistance.

We hope we shall meet Capt. Goater, D.S.O., M.C., of 1st Bn. The Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment again, whose sound advice in helping us to attain the official solutions was very helpful. How's that umpire?

Mr. Butler, the occupier of the "Munition Factory" at Falmer, dined with us on Thursday, and accompanied us to the Y.M.C.A. Concert afterwards. But for the weather he would most assuredly have been rendered homeless by the onslaught of the conveying forces taking part in the Brigade Exercise.

We returned to Home Stations in accordance with Administrative Instructions on Sunday, 9th August, and received a warm welcome at Hounslow by supporters, friends and relations, who lined the route to the Drill Hall, and so ended another camp which was undoubtedly a successful and beneficial one, and we are looking forward to next year's training in the picturesque and familiar surroundings of Arundel.

## "H.Q." WING.

Well, camp is over. If our clothes and blankets were dampened by rain, mud and mist our spirits certainly were not. Apart from this we were very glad to tread the old familiar ground at Falmer and Brighton again.

We take this opportunity to congratulate Lieut. A. J. McFarlane, Serjts. Castree and Hall, and Cpl. Charles on their promotions.

Above all, we must congratulate the Wing on winning the following trophies: the Colonel Garner Cup, the Gamage Football Cup and the Sports Cup. Also the Transport Section for their share in helping "B" (S.) Company to win the Perring Trophy.

We are very grateful to those Employers who allowed their Staff leave to attend Annual Training in Camp, enabling us to have seven officers and 135 other ranks present.

We are now getting down to boxing, training very seriously, and, as usual, everybody is very optimistic. After all, it is only ten more months' to camp.

## "A" COMPANY.

Annual Training has come and gone amongst a squelch and bath of mud and water. They say that mud packs are good for beauty, but the writer of these notes has not noticed any difference in the Company: we still have that "beer is best" complexion.

In spite of the fact that the weather was so unkind to us this year we all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. The training was extremely interesting, especially when the artillery gave us support in one of our schemes and also the Mortar Demonstration.

We wish to welcome 2/Lieut. R. A. Kaye to the Company and trust that he will have a long and enjoyable stay with us.

We congratulate all N.C.O.s. who have received promotion since the last JOURNAL notes were sent in, and we trust that they will continue to be as efficient and thorough in their work that earned them their extra stripe.

We congratulate Lieut. and Mrs. C. W. Summers on the birth of a daughter on 16th September.

The Company Commander wishes to thank all ranks for the support he received during the past year, and trusts that everyone will go one better this time and carry off all the "pots" going. He expects all N.C.O.s, and men to put in as much time as possible to make themselves really efficient and to make full use of the Club Room and bring at least two recruits each along by Annual Training, 1937.

Wishing everybody a happy and prosperous New Year.

## "A" COMPANY.

## "B" (S.) COMPANY.

One more Annual Training to be spoken of in the past tense. The preparation and eager anticipation for months prior to the zenith of the Territorial year, and then—over. Fifteen days of hard work and play, a sigh, and back to "civvy" life.

We were delighted to have Major Maddex back with us at camp, and the Company, spurred on by Mr. Blair, welcomed him by winning the Perring

Trophy. We already had a handsome lead due to the excellent shooting at Purfleet, and the team, organized as a complete platoon, worked together during the whole of the training and were thus able to put in some good team work in the tactical test. That evening a little bird went round whispering into anxious ears that the Royal West Kent's had "pipped" us, but next day, when the official result was known, there was much rejoicing in the camp of the 8th. Mr. Blair received the trophy at the Brigade Prize Distribution, and an old friend was back in the Company. The position was then consolidated in the usual (liquid) manner. *Now it is up to us to keep it.*

For some strange reason we suffered a loss this camp. The Sports Cup. We had come to regard this almost as our personal property. However, our lads put up a very game show and we congratulate "H.Q." Wing on their success.

An interesting event this year, especially to "B" (S.) Company, was an excellent mortar demonstration by a detachment of the Royal Ulster Rifles, whose skilful handling was much to be envied.

Although we had hoped to secure even higher honours, we were pleased to secure six qualified rangetakers at the Annual Test.

Altogether a successful camp. The weather could have been better, but if it had there would not have been any rum, so why grouse?

We appreciate the hard work done by Cpl. Day in assisting in the training, and he has the best wishes of all on his return to the 2nd Battalion. A familiar face that kept on popping up was that of Sergt. Nash, who was attached to the 7th Battalion. Cheerful as ever!

Congratulations to Sergt. Warneford, Sergt. Crump and L./Sergt. Smith on their promotions.

Here is an item of news that should have appeared in the last issue. In spite of the hang-dog look of certain other members of the Sergeants' Mess, C.S.M. Rowe has taken unto himself a wife. We wonder who gives the orders now? Anyhow, the best of luck, Alfie!

Still another case of not learning by the experience of others is that of C.Q.M.S. Evans, who has also taken the plunge. That's another ration he will

have to indent for. Commiserations (or is it congratulations) Quarter, and don't forget to draw your marriage allowance.

Now we must settle down to the winter training programme, and by the time these notes appear Christmas will be almost upon us, so—a Merry Christmas, everybody.

By the way, one of our recruits has invented a device for eliminating muzzle-blast. He says that Mark V is especially suitable for W.Os. and Sergeants.

#### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Our stay in camp was a very pleasant one, except for the weather. However, this did not damp our spirits.

R.S.M. Wright was greatly assisted by the P.S.Is. in making the Mess a real success, especially in organizing various entertainments. Many social evenings were arranged, and the members came up to scratch with a song or two. It is surprising where some of the T.A. married members learn their songs. We hope they do not sing in their sleep.

We were entertained by the Royal West Kent Regiment to a dart match and social evening combined, which we returned on a later date. We lost at darts away but showed them how to play on our swinging board at home.

A very jolly evening was spent when the officers accepted an invitation to an "At Home." Many new songs were dug up and the C.O. rubbed it in a bit to the tune of "John Brown's Baby." The variety programme continued for four hours' non-stop. On this occasion we were honoured with the presence of Sir Paul Latham, who invited 18 members to Herstonceux Castle on August Sunday. All those who attended were amazed at the beautiful surroundings, especially the magnificent interior, which dates back to the 16th century.

We all had a brass Tally, introduced by C.S.M. Barber. A member could challenge any other member or members to produce his tally—or pay. One was challenged in his tent. He started to chase off his challenger, when he discovered he was having a bath, so he paid rather than reveal the naked truth. Others are still paying for their beer on the "tally system."

During the Battalion Sports Meeting we won the Inter-Mess Relay Team event. Well done the old 'uns!

Congratulations to Sergts. Swan, Cas-tree, Mortimer, Warnesford, Crump, Smith, Raynesford and Costello on their promotion, and we welcome them to the fold.

We are very sorry to lose Drum-Major Furze, who has left us on the age limit, and although he left before camp he could not stop away, and stayed as our guest for the full period. We hope to see him again next year.

We are all looking forward to a better camp in 1937, which we believe is at Arundel.



FAREWELL TO DRUM-MAJOR FURZE.

#### REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION NOTES.

PROCEEDINGS of an Executive Committee Meeting, held at the Library, Central London Recruiting Zone, Whitehall, on 29th July, 1936.

Present:—

Brig.-General V. L. N. Pearson,  
D.S.O. (in the chair).  
Col. G. L. Brown, D.S.O.  
Col. A. M. O. Anwyl, Passingham,  
O.B.E., D.L.

Lieut.-Col. C. P. Rooke, D.S.O.  
Lieut.-Col. W. H. Samuel.  
Major N. H. B. Lyon, M.C.  
Capt. S. F. W. M. del Court, M.C.  
Capt. H. E. Foster.  
C.S.M. G. Anderson.  
C.Q.M.S. L. Hills.

Mr. R. E. Evans, D.C.M.  
Mr. E. Morris.

Apologies for non-attendance were received from Brig.-General Ross, Col. Baker, Lieut.-Col. Jefferd, Col. M. Browne, Major Slee, and Capt. Whinney.

The minutes of the last meeting were read, and at the suggestion of Col. Samuel, the word "bound" was inserted to make it quite clear that the existing copies of the Regimental History, which were to be offered for sale at 2s. 6d. each, would be bound copies and not the unbound ones.

The Secretary's report for the past quarter was considered, and it was decided that a sum of £150 be allocated for the relief of necessitous cases during the quarter ending 30th September, 1936.

*Annual Subscriptions.*—(a) Proposed by Col. Passingham, seconded by Capt. Foster, that the annual subscription of £100 to the National Association for employment of ex-Regular soldiers be renewed for another year. (Carried.)

(b) Proposed by Col. Brown, seconded by Mr. Morris, that the annual subscriptions to the following charities be renewed for another twelve months, and in the meantime the Secretary to prepare a report for the next meeting indicating to what extent the Association was interested in each:—

	£	s.	d.
Alexandra Orphanage	...	...	2 2 0
British Legion (affiliation fee)	...	...	1 1 0
Charity Organization Society	...	...	4 4 0
Charity Organization Society (Registration)	...	...	1 1 0
Hospital for Sick Children	...	...	2 2 0
Imperial Ex-Service Association of Australia	...	...	1 1 0
Gordon Boys' Home	...	...	2 2 0
Netley Charitable Fund	...	...	2 2 0
Royal Female Orphanage	...	...	1 1 0
Royal Victoria Patriotic School	...	...	1 1 0
Royal Soldiers' Daughters' Home	...	...	2 2 0
Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Families' Association	...	...	2 2 0
Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Help Society	...	...	2 2 0
Special Fund for Blind (National Institute)	...	...	1 1 0
St. Dunstan's	...	...	1 1 0

(Carried.)

*Honorary Members.*—Proposed by Col. Brown, seconded by Col. Samuel, that the Chairman and Clerk of the Middlesex County Council be invited to become Honorary Members during their term of Office. (Carried.)

*Guests at Annual Dinner.*—It was decided to invite the following gentlemen to be guests at the next Old Comrades' Dinner:—The Lord Lieutenant of Middlesex, M.P. for Hendon, Mayor of Hendon, High Sheriff of the County of Middlesex, and General Secretary of the National Association for Employment of Ex-Regular Soldiers.

*Annual Dinner.*—Proposed by C.S.M. Anderson, seconded by Major Lyon, that the C.O. 2nd Battalion be asked to allow the Band to play at the Old Comrades' Dinner.

*Weekly Allowance.*—Proposed by Col. Brown, seconded by Mr. Evans, that the allowance made to Mr. — of 5s. weekly be continued for another twelve months. (*Carried.*)

*United Service Corps.*—Proposed by Major Lyon, seconded by Col. Samuel, that the application of the United Service Corps for a subscription be refused. (*Carried.*)

*Application for a Loan.*—It was decided that the application of Mr. — for a loan of £20 be refused.

*Application for Assistance.*—It was regretfully decided that the application made on behalf of Mrs. — for assistance could not be granted, as funds would not admit of widows receiving grants, and already several similar and recent applications had had to be refused.

*Regimental Journal.*—A letter from the Association of Service Newspapers was read, and it was proposed by Col. Passingham, seconded by Col. Samuel, that inquiries should be made by O.C. Depot of other units who were already in the scheme, and if satisfactory that the offer of the Association of Service Newspapers to take over the printing and advertising in the Regimental Journal be accepted.

The Chairman announced that the Sub-Committee in charge of the Cottage Homes had nominated Mr. W. Hayes (No. 11352) to the tenancy vacated by the late Mr. Sparkes, and also that Messrs. H. R. Bagnall (6469) and H. Bird (9763) had been placed on the waiting list.

Amounts of grants and loans made: £107 12s. 10d.

Grants specially sanctioned by the Committee: £4 3s.

Number of cases assisted: 66.

Number of men registered for employment: 9.

Number of men found permanent employment: 68.

Number of men found temporary employment: 30.

Parcels sent out by Ladies' Guild: 8.

#### LADIES' GUILD.

The retirement at the end of September of Mr. W. Pocock deprived the Ladies' Guild of a staunch and long-standing supporter. It is estimated, on a conservative basis, that Mr. Pocock has packed over 1,500 parcels of clothing, none of which ever went astray. We hope he will live long to enjoy his well-earned pension.

#### EMPLOYMENT.

##### APPLYING FOR A JOB.

If you are asked for your name when applying for a job, do not say "Mr." Smith: it is incorrect. Your name is Smith, not "Mister," and although you do not intend it as such it sounds conceited. Many cases are known where the employer has said: "We haven't time for misters here. Let's have one of the other applicants who have no frills to his name."

If you are asked if you will do a certain job, do not say "I don't mind." To begin with, if you are keen to get work, such a remark is untrue. You would mind very much if you did not get the job. One recent case comes to mind where a master builder asked a man if he could do carpenter's mate. The man replied, "I don't mind." The builder replied, "Well I'm damned certain I don't." Needless to say, the applicant did not get the job.

#### LOOKING AHEAD.

The proportion of men who are allowed to extend their colour service after seven years is very low, and it follows that the great majority of soldiers will be faced with the problem of obtaining employment when they return to civilian life at about the age of twenty-six years.

Yet most men allow themselves to drift through their Army service until their last year without giving a thought to the time when they will return to "Civvie Street."

## EMPLOYMENT.

The  
REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION  
pay the  
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION  
for  
EMPLOYMENT OF  
EX-REGULAR SAILORS,  
SOLDIERS AND AIRMEN  
£100 A YEAR

to act as their Agents for finding  
Employment for ex-N.C.Os. and  
Men of the Regiment.

If you are unemployed, therefore, you should register, at once, with the NATIONAL ASSOCIATION at one of its Branches and follow carefully the instructions they give you.

London Branches:—

62, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

Gipsy Corner, Victoria Road,  
Acton, W.3.

143, Bow Road, E.3.

52a, Deptford Bridge, S.E.8.

48-56, Station Road, Wood Green,  
N.22.

Even then, in many instances, their interest is only goaded into action by the efforts of the Company Commander at the periodic interviews which take place during that last year. Moreover, the vacancies at the Vocational Training Centres only allow of a proportion of time-expired men attending, and so the majority leave the Colours qualified as "general labourers."

Here is a case which is all too common, and which came to the notice of the Regimental Association within the last two months:—

Extract from a letter from the Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society, concerning an ex-member of the Regiment fallen on evil days:—

"The difficulty with him is that he has been very short of work for many years. I do not think by his own fault, but he has no trade, and has tried to get odd jobs. He is not suited for many. My fear for him is that he has been content to jog along in the best years of his life, content if he could just make a living, but does not realize unless he makes a definite move to get something regular he is getting older, and will find it increasingly difficult to make a living."—(The italics are ours.—Ed.)

But it is a very true saying that "God helps those that help themselves," and there are many ways in which men, while with the Colours, can prepare themselves for civilian life. Here is an instance:—The Corps of Commissionaires offers almost certain employment to men with no particular training, but it requires in all about £15 to enrol. This sounds a large sum, but it is a good investment, and if the habit of saving a small sum weekly early in one's service is cultivated such a sum is not hard to accumulate. One shilling a week saved for five years is £13, without interest.

Yet most men on leaving the Colours cannot afford to enrol, and some even apply to the Regimental Association during their first months of Reserve service for money to buy civilian clothes! Again, an official of the Corps of Commissionaires complained recently that a considerable number of the jobs they have to offer involve the use of an automatic telephone and a simple exchange such as is in use in

most barracks, yet he had difficulty in finding a man who could do this.

One of the recent slogans in connection with collective training is that N.C.O.s. and men should be "inquisitive." Well, be inquisitive about your daily life too. The other day a man was offered a job as school caretaker, which involved the maintenance of fires for heating boilers for a central heating system. He professed complete ignorance, and was not accepted for the job, yet a few days understudying the Battalion bathhouse man would have given him sufficient experience to have enabled him to fill the post.

Domestic service offers many openings these days; in fact, it is the experience of both the National Association and our own Regimental Association that the demand far exceeds the supply. Men considering this form of employment should, however, seek advice. Temperament enters largely into the matter, and it must be remembered that there is a vast difference between houseman or valet in a private family and batman to a serving bachelor officer. Amongst the older soldiers the vital value of a pension does not seem to be fully appreciated. Again, we see the results of a lack of thought when serving. Men require capital to buy a "small business" or a house, and to obtain the capital are quite prepared to commute as much as they can of their pension. *Never part with your pension.* Remember you can *never* get it back, and you never know when the "rainy days may come along." Talking about "a small business," here is a suggestion for a C.Q.M.S., or one who has had some experience in accounts or organization. In the provinces the Post Office frequently advertises for a small tradesman to act as postmaster, *i.e.*, he carries on his own business, and at the same time and on the same premises carries out the duties of postmaster. He generally draws a fee for his postal duties, which pays, or partly pays, for the rent of his shop, lighting, etc. It is only suitable for a married man, as, of course, he or his deputy must always be present during the hours the Post Office has to be open. But here, again, do not take on a business until you have been in civilian life some little time and have been acclimatized, and do not buy a business until you have gained experience as an employee, and until you

have had it investigated by a solicitor or some other qualified adviser. The National Association or the local rotary club are always ready to give advice on such matters.

#### GOING ROUND—THE ALDERSHOT A.V.T.C.

The following few tips may help to hinder any reader who, either through his own desire or through no fault of his own, may have to visit a Vocational Training Centre.

To begin with, you can always gauge your importance upon the reception you receive on arrival at the station. If you are met by an officer in a car you are very important. If you are met by a supervisor without a car, you are not nearly so important. If, however, after looking round the station you have to ask a porter for the direction of the Centre, well—

#### IT IS QUITE EASY.

The first ordeal is being introduced to the Commandant. You can either be very respectful, just respectful, pleasant and respectful, or pleasant and familiar, according to the welcome you received at the station (if any).

As you walk round it will be fairly easy to appear intelligent, because in most shops the materials lying about give a clue as to the trade being taught in that particular shop, *e.g.*: brick, bricklayers' shop; plaster, plasterers' shop; paint, painters' shop. But for goodness sake do not, when you arrive at the door of the shop marked "Fitters," say, "Ah! the tailors' shop!"

#### BY THEIR FACES.

The first shop you will probably be taken to is the joiners, and you can usually recognize them by the planks of wood and the clean-faced students who work with it. There is not a great deal to see, when all is said and done, but stacks of doors, windows and cupboards, but if you are lucky your visit may fall on a day when they are making something interesting, such as a dolls' house or rocking-horse.

The next place you will most likely be led to is the welding shop. This is the easiest shop to recognize, for the place is

full of students with dirty faces, fireworks, fumes and fuming instructors. Vast quantities of electrodes, welding rods and metal are used in this shop on what are called foreigners, but I have heard them called more expressive names.

#### HADES AND HEAVEN.

And then to the sheet metal working shop. Most sheet metal working shops are abominably noisy, and you cannot hear what your guide is bawling at you, but you should gaze intelligently at him and nod your head in an intelligent manner frequently. He will then shout his remarks once only, under the misapprehension that you can hear them, and this saves time, and gets you out of the shop quicker—which is exactly what you want.

After the sheet metal working shop, the wood machine shop seems like heaven, but you will find there is a great sameness about the machines. Put broadly for the uninitiated, most of the machines—like the music—go round and round, but some make shavings and some sawdust, although I am sure that the instructor would have a fit if you suggested that they were installed for those purposes.

#### YOU BOTH KNOW.

Another giddy trot up and down various shops, watching the men who are pretending to watch their work, when all the time they are watching you (although you know what they are really doing, and they know that you know as well).

After your tour, the Commandant may invite you into his office before you go. On no account decline. On entering his office he will carefully close the door, and then, bending down to a little cupboard in the corner, will look up to you with a smile and ask: "What will you have?" At this your face reflects his smile, and you sink back into a chair and say: Well, say what you like, for you are at last on a subject on which you are well informed.



#### 9th BATTALION NOTES.

FALMER, 1936, will rank in the history of the Battalion, alongside Falmer, 1912, as being one of the wettest Annual Trainings experienced, so in writing these notes one approaches the subject of this year's camp with somewhat mixed feelings. Not that the weather damped anybody's ardour, but it definitely interfered with training, and three schemes had to be abandoned. It was particularly unfortunate that the Brigade Exercise could not be carried out, as it promised to be full of interest, and the tentative moves arranged for would seem to have given this Battalion a marked advantage over the nearest opposing Battalion. Figures for attendance at camp this year were better, over 81 per cent. of the Battalion strength being present, which was an increase of 14 per cent. over 1935. If a similar increase can be maintained next year our attendance at camp will be nearing 100 per cent. This is the only figure that can be regarded as satisfactory and one that has already been realized in the past by other units.

All companies shared in the winning of different competitions held during camp. The Platoon Tactical Competition went to "A" Company. The Section leading to "C," "D" Company won the Guard Mounting, and "H.Q." Company carried off the Football Cup.

The Battalion also did satisfactorily in the Divisional Tests, and in the Machine Gun Platoon Test, "B" (S.) Company might well have come out top in the Division if all the necessary spare parts and equipment had been shown for inspection.

A fresh training season has now started and attendances at parades are better than usual at this time of year. This is all to the good, as there is much to learn in the Territorial Army and little enough time for instruction.

The Rifle Club at Headquarters reopened on Sunday, 4th October, and it is hoped the Battalion will give it the support necessary to make it a real success.

The Rifle Club Committee inform us that there is to be a club dinner this year.

The Battalion Football Club has started the season again. It has joined the Willesden and District League and pros-

pects are good. They also tell us they intend to have a dinner this year.

#### "A" COMPANY.

If an account of the Company's "doings" is to appear in this issue of THE DIE-HARDS, these notes must of necessity be brief. Time is the important factor.

It is said that Time is a great healer, and we must admit that as the weeks go by the memory of the floods at Falmer gives way to lighter and more outstanding events:—

Lieut. Canning and his gallant Platoon winning the Tactical Competition. It is understood that the platoon carried out the ideas of the Higher Command to the letter. Well done!

The Company's football team who gave the challengers such a shock; so much so that half way through they wondered whether they were wise in having their photographs taken with the cup before the match was played; Nevertheless, hearty congratulations to them on their win.

The Higher Command's appreciative remarks on the cleanliness of the Company's lines—including the Sergeants' tent.

The Company Commander's impression that the C.S.M. is a real father to the Company; in fact, not only to the Company, but to those in charge as well. The list of those who have passed through his hands is truly astounding.

Now for a concluding grouse—Recruits. The Company must have more. As soon as the Specialists are full up we hope the C.O. will remember us, but at the same time members of the Company must do their bit and bring along their own friends.

#### "B" (S.) COMPANY.

The most important event this quarter was Annual Training, and the men of "B" Company lived up to their word and turned up in force. Four officers and 61 other ranks enjoyed a good fortnight's training—some of us would like to say mud-larking. However, in spite of all the wet weather the Company seem to have survived and thoroughly enjoyed the time under canvas.

As usual, for some unknown reason, the Perrin Trophy again avoided us by an annoyingly small margin. The whole Company had made up its mind to win that cup this year, knowing that by so doing C.S.M. Boen would have gathered the fruits of his great efforts and hard work for the Company. Hard luck, "Skipper," we will send you a photograph of the winning team next year.

However, in the Divisional Tactical Test we came in second in the whole Division, and according to the official Brigade report we should have been first but for losing marks in respect of equipment. Thank goodness next year we hope to be mechanized to the extent of having Morris trucks; perhaps then there will be no question of missing drag ropes. When it came to a crowbar being discovered in one of the gun chests, surely the answer given by the junior private, "It is a Company custom to carry such an implement for digging in the tripod legs," should have gained instead of lost marks for us. There is no doubt that one reason for our success in this test was due to our Platoon Commander, Mr. Gray. Although he has been away from a machine gun for three years he seems to have risen to great heights on the day of the Test. Turning to the lighter side of things it has been suggested that we should attribute our success to the moral impetus given to the Platoon by the grand opera conducted by Pte. Jones, and lustily rendered by the whole team during the long wait before the competition started.

The Company's proverbial luck still dogged us as we fought our way to the final of the Football Cup. Still, we are always willing to try again and say "better luck next year." The photographer appeared on the day the final was supposed to be played, but as this had to be postponed for some reason or other our captain suggested that we should have a photograph taken of the team—one with the cup and one without. This may have been an ill omen. We suggest next time, if such occasion arise, that only one photograph should be taken.

We are pleased to note that the Support Company this year created a record in the number of Rangetakers passing out. Ten in all passed this exacting test.

We are very pleased to welcome Mr. Gray back to the Company after an absence of two or three years. We sincerely hope that he will be with us for some time to come.

In spite of the influence of "Modern Times" the old scrounging habits "Die Hard" as the Brigade Guard found to its cost when the unexpired portion of its supper ration of bread and cheese was annexed to feed three hungry Sergeants.

We are sorry to lose Cpl. Woodford, whose engagement has expired; we hope that after a period of convalescence in civil life he will return to us again with renewed strength.

It is some consolation to us in the loss of Pte. French, who has joined the regular battalion, to know that he has formed a branch of the "Old Guard" at Mill Hill.

The ancient ceremony of drumming out was given a new significance when Sergt. Eastland was conducted to the camp gate at the close of Annual Training. We wonder whether these attached regular instructors realize how much their valued assistance is appreciated by all ranks of the Company.

The Company are feeling with deep regret the departure of our popular P.S.I., C.S.M. Boen, who is returning to duty with the 2nd Battalion at Portsmouth. We all send him the best of good wishes, for he is a sportsman all through, and we shall do our best to see that the *esprit de corps* that he has created in the Company, and the amount of hard work he has put in, is not wasted. We understand that his place will be taken by Sergt. Jenkins of the 2nd Battalion. We know that he will receive a warm welcome and hope that his time with us will be a long and happy one.

It was with sincere regret that the Company learnt of the passing of Col. Tupper, who was greatly respected and liked by all. We should also like to send our sincere condolences to Mrs. Tupper.

#### "C" COMPANY.

When these notes were called for, Annual Training seemed a long way away, but although the weather was very unkind to us, all ranks of "C" agreed that a fortnight's sailing was not too bad.

We left Wealdstone for training with a total strength of fifty, including the advance party. This, along with the eleven joining for the second week, gave us a total attending camp of sixty-one. This number has not been reached for a good many years, and speaks well for the staff work put in by our new Company Commander, also the "Bung" Club. In Camp, whenever he appeared on the scene, we did not know if he had some scheme he wanted to work out unbeknown to the higher command, or wanted the company to parade for refreshments (liquid). Anyhow, to get on to what happened in Camp. We were bravely led by Lieut. Bedwell in the Platoon Competition, and although we seemed to have this in our pocket we were beaten by "A" Company. L./Cpl. Medhurst, of our Company, was successful in winning the Section Competition, and we must congratulate this N.C.O. in doing so well so soon after his promotion. The Guard Mounting Competition was won by "D" Company.

The Sergeants, ably led by C.S.M. Sewell, of "A" Company, had a mystery ride, and although there are no crooners among the Company everybody had a jolly fine time.

We were visited during Camp by several members of the "Old Comrades" of the Battalion, and I think they thoroughly enjoyed their stay at Falmer. The best judge of that should be the P.S.I., who almost lost his sleeping accommodation through a bulky "Old Comrade."

We must say before closing that, in spite of the weather being so bad, we only had a few cases of men missing training through illness, and everyone took all the hardships in the best of spirits. Well, let us hope we have just as good numbers, may be better, next year, and far better weather.

In connection with our small-bore team, we have been steadily shooting during the close season. We had a match against the 3rd City of London Regiment, with the result that "C" Company won by seven points. Sergt. Spivey scored 97 and Mr. Elphick 97. Our opponents' best score was by Lieut. Nelson, who put on a 99. "C" Company also won the Billiards Match.

During September we sent a number of the Company to Bisley in the Middlesex



(By permission of Messrs. Hill & Saunders, Harrow-on-the-Hill.

"C" COMPANY, 9th BATTALION.

Shoot. C.S.M. Steward got in the prize money with a 42 out of a possible 50. We were pleased to see over fifteen of the "Old Comrades" trying their skill on the open range.

On the social side of our activities, we are holding our first dance on 3rd October, and as a great number of our Company are now fitted up with blue patrols, we are looking forward to a very successful season.

We shall be holding our Company Dinner on 5th December this year, so we would like everybody to keep this date open for this.

#### SIGNALS.

We have had a very successful Camp, and our numbers were extremely good.

The section is now well up to strength, and we look forward to a good year. Parades started on 1st September for those who have not classified, and we look forward to classifying more members of the section at Stamford Brook.

We hope to have our Annual Dinner in December, and have no doubt it will be as successful as the last one.

We wish all our friends a Happy Christmas and a Bright New Year.

#### 12th BATTALION OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION.

ON 26th September the twentieth anniversary of Thiepval, a bully beef supper was held at the Allenby Club, Holborn, when over sixty of the Old Comrades attended and spent a very enjoyable evening. Although twenty years has elapsed since we "went over" together at Thiepval, and won honours for the Regiment, it seemed strange that, except for a few grey hairs, most of us had changed very little, and the same characteristics of the old Battalion were evident—the incurable optimism, easy forgetfulness of the most pressing worries and absolute refusal to acknowledge defeat. In the old days many of us foretold sudden death to anyone who should dare to offer us bully beef *après la guerre*, but we were pleasantly surprised to discover how appetizing it could be in

other surroundings, and after a cheery sing-song we parted in good spirits and promised to meet again in the morning. In spite of the awful weather, there were over 50 on parade on Sunday morning at the Horse Guards Avenue, when, with the Colours flying (they were with us at Thiepval) we marched in respectful silence to pay our annual homage to our absent comrades.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

No. 1, S. & I. LINES,  
PARK TOWN, MADRAS.  
17th September, 1936.

To the Editor of "The Die-Hards."

DEAR SIR,

I noticed an insertion in the *Madras Mail* advertising the Regimental Association of the Middlesex Regiment's call for names of ex-Middlesex men, and submitted my name to Mr. A. H. Say. In response, I have received a letter in regard to subscriptions, Association badge, Regimental Journal, etc., and asking for co-operation to strengthen the Regimental *esprit de corps* and to widen the scope of the Association.

I am an ex-Middlesex man, having joined the 57th Foot at Trimulgherry, India, on 8th February, 1901. I was posted to "E" Company (Colour-Sergeant, Joe Eden). I retired to pension after 20 years 13 days' service on 10th December, 1921.

I will, by next mail, remit 2s. 6d. as a member's fee for a year, and also 1s. 6d. for an Association badge, and on hearing from you will subscribe my mite and will always do so if able.

If there is anything I can do to assist it will be a pleasure.

Yours faithfully,  
G. H. GROSSE.

CHARLEMONT FORT,  
MOY, CO. TYRONE.  
21st September, 1936.

To the Editor of "The Die-Hards."

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

My attention was drawn to a para. in your Editorial of the last issue of the Journal re a letter subscribed by ex-Cpl.

H. Chillery. He refers therein to his grandad, Thomas Chillery, who he states enlisted at Peterborough on 23rd December, 1870, and was discharged in May, 1891, on pension. He asks is this a record for the Middlesex Regiment.

I say it certainly is, and allow me, through these columns to offer my heartiest congratulations to his grandparent. He again asks in the same letter if there are any Middlesex soldiers older than he. May I inform the writer that I am older? Permit me here to remark that in my opinion the ex-Corporal is not a constant reader of *THE DIE-HARDS* Journal, in consequence of the fact that I have in very recent issues referred to my own record with the hope of getting in touch thereby with any old comrades yet to the fore. Well, I shall be most grateful, if not trespassing on your columns too far, to again relate my record. I enlisted in January, 1868, and was discharged in 1889 on pension, so that it is quite clear I am his senior.

Thanking you in anticipation,

Yours faithfully,

JAMES MOONEY.

STEAM PACKET HARBOUR,  
WHITSTABLE.

4th September, 1936.

To the Editor of "The Die-Hards."

DEAR SIR,

With reference to your Editorial with regard to the successor of the late Sergt.-Major Bezar, and letter from ex-Cpl. Chillery, Mr. James Mooney is the oldest soldier to my knowledge; and, according to his statement that he was serving in the 46th Regiment when the 77th arrived in Portsmouth from India in 1869, he transferred to the 57th with other volunteers from the 3rd Buffs and 46th Regiment to make the Regiment up to strength for foreign service in 1873 in Ceylon.

As far as I know, I come next. I enlisted on 20th September, 1870, in the 57th Foot, and served for 23 years 7 months with the Colours. I also served from April, 1895, to June, 1921, as Barrack Warden, R.A.S.C. My father also served twenty-one years with the Regiment, in which I was born in January, 1857. I may add that my last issue of stores I made was to my old Battalion when they

were sent from Germany to Dover on the coal and railway strike in 1921. The Quartermaster, Capt. V. Stock (who was a band boy when I left the Regiment), was the only one I knew.

Cannot the necessary information be received from the Record Office? Surely there are some more alive who served in the 57th and 77th Regiments.

I have been the oldest soldier who has attended the O.C. Annual Dinner for some years past. I have never missed a meeting since they started.

Yours faithfully,

A. STEPHENS.

THE EX-REGULAR (IMPERIAL ARMY)  
REUNION, CAPETOWN.

"EVERGREEN,"  
SOMERSET WEST, C.P.  
July, 1936.

To the Secretary, The Middlesex Regiment Regimental Association (Duke of Cambridge's Own).

DEAR SIR,

I feel sure your Regimental Association will be interested to hear of this organization established some eight years ago by the late Col. C. W. Alston. Its object has been to reunite the old soldiers of all ranks of the British Army in at least one Annual Reunion; a Dinner at Capetown being the form it has taken up to the present.

The Reunion has a Burial Fund to ensure that all old soldiers of the Regular Army (who, through want of means, may be threatened with a pauper's grave) receive a proper funeral.

It is estimated that there are some 800 old soldiers in the Western Province of Cape Province, 600 of whom are on our books, and who get a summons to attend our Annual Dinner and Meetings. Our Reunion is under the patronage of H.E. The Governor-General and his predecessor, H.R.H. The Earl of Athlone.

I would emphasize that this is not a begging letter. My Committee is, however, prepared to act as a local agency for your Association and would willingly report on individual cases of men in your Regiment requiring assistance in any form.

I have the honour to be,

Yours faithfully,

C. R. INGHAM BROOKE, Brig.-Gen.,  
(late K.O.Y.L.I.), Chairman.

1, HYDE PARK GARDENS,  
LONDON, W.1.  
1st July, 1936.

To Colonels of Regiments, Officers Commanding Battalions and Depots, and Editors of Regimental Journals and Magazines.

It is proposed to write a short History of Mounted Infantry whilst there are still many survivors who have interesting experiences to contribute.

Your concurrence would be welcomed if you would be so kind as to place at our disposal any extracts from Records of Services and War Diaries which deal with Mounted Infantry, and also if you could publish amongst your serving and retired officers the fact that such an undertaking has been put in hand; from these officers might be forthcoming their personal recollections and photographs of incidents of general interest.

The writing of the History has been undertaken by Major Maurice Tomlin, who would be glad to receive any documents bearing on the matter; if original documents are sent, they will be returned in due course.

Major Tomlin's address is Low House, by Richmond, Yorkshire.

IAN HAMILTON, General,  
President, Mounted Infantry Club.

#### NOTICE.

It is desired to get together a record of all W.Os. and N.C.Os. who have served at any time on the staff of the Pachmarhi Wing, Small Arms School (India).

Will any W.O. or N.C.O. who has done so please communicate with the O.C. British Group, Pachmarhi Wing, Small Arms School (India), Pachmarhi (C.P.), India?

#### OBITUARY.

COL. G. H. TUPPER, T.D.

THE grievous news of the sudden death of Col. Tupper came to his old Battalion, the 9th, while they were in camp at Falmer on the South Downs, and to his old comrades of all ranks carrying out their Annual Training on ground so closely associated with him it brought home very poignantly the sense of per-

sonal loss. There was something about Geoffrey Tupper, under his somewhat reserved manner, that was exceedingly attractive to all sorts and conditions of men; a great and very kindly courtesy which, added to his handsome face and gallant carriage, made him an outstanding figure in any company. Alike to those who had served with or under him, to his colleagues on the Territorial Army and Air Force Association of the County of Middlesex and in his office at the Land Registry, his untimely loss will not soon be forgotten, and their very deep and real sympathy goes out to Mrs. Tupper and her young sons.

Geoffrey Tupper was born in 1878, the elder son of the late Sir Lewis Tupper, K.C.I.E., and educated at Harrow and Oxford. He was in the school football XI and played soccer for the Varsity, though he never got his Blue. His soldiering commenced in the ranks of the Inns of Court Rifle Volunteers Mounted Infantry, where he made a name for himself as a good fencer, and in 1909 he was gazetted as Second-Lieutenant in the 9th Bn. The Middlesex Regiment.

On the outbreak of the Great War he was commanding the Harrow Company of the Battalion, and had to share in the disappointment of going overseas with it—not to France as he expected—but to India.

For Tupper this had its compensations, as it gave him a varied experience of Staff work; he was transferred to the Staff of the 2nd Division at Rawalpindi in 1916, and when he rejoined the Battalion in November, 1917, to go to Mesopotamia—on active service at last—he was Brigade Major at Quetta.

There is no need here to dwell on his work with the Battalion. To all who knew him it goes without saying that he was a tower of strength as a Company Commander in peace and on service, and his ripe experience bore good fruit for the 9th during his period of command from 1930 to 1933.

He was selected by the Divisional Commander to represent the 44th (Home Counties) Division at the big conference at Camberley convened by the C.I.G.S. early in 1934, where matters directly concerning the Territorial Army were very much on the tapis, and as a Military Member of the T.A. Association of the County he did invaluable work on the

Finance and Recruiting Committees successively. His criticisms were always constructive, and in his quiet way he was instrumental in getting a move on in many directions. The efficiency and well-being of the Territorial soldier were ever uppermost in his mind, and it was well known to his friends that the bringing to a practical head of the scheme whereby the Middlesex County Council takes a particular interest in finding employment on its staff for Territorial soldiers of the County Regiment—a scheme largely due to his own individual efforts—was a source of real gratification to him.

He was buried at Putney Vale Cemetery on 4th August. Owing to the exigencies of the training, it was impossible for the Commanding Officer of the 9th to attend or send a large party, but the Battalion was represented by a field officer, a warrant officer, and a private soldier, and the Old Comrades of the 9th by its Honorary Colonel. The Territorial Army and Air Force Association of the County was represented by the Secretary; and many old comrades of all ranks were present to pay their last tribute. To his old friends and brother-officers the world seems the poorer for the passing of a very fine man and good soldier.

MAJOR LOUIS WILLIAM BODE,  
D.S.O.

Major Louis William Bodé, D.S.O., died at St. Leonards-on-Sea on 13th July, 1936.

He was born in 1860, and joined the 57th Regiment in Ceylon in 1878, serving with it during the Zulu War of the following year. He then returned with the Regiment to Dublin, and remained with it until promoted Captain in the 2nd Bn. The Middlesex Regiment, then serving (1887) in the Bombay Presidency. He commanded "H" Company in that Battalion, but returned home to go through the Staff College in 1890. After holding two Staff appointments in England, he rejoined the 2nd Battalion at Woolwich on its return from India in 1898, but was later in the year promoted to a Majority in the Royal Scots. With his new regiment he served in the Boer War, 1899-1900, being mentioned in despatches and receiving the D.S.O. He retired from the Army at the end of the war.

(Continued on page 670).



Rank and Name.	Date of present promotion or appointment.	Rank and Name.	Date of present promotion or appointment.
L./Cpl. C. Ellis ...	30/11/34	L./Cpl. H. Kidby ...	28/12/35
L./Cpl. T. Lawton ...	30/11/34	L./Cpl. C. Juhl ...	28/12/35
L./Cpl. W. Price ...	30/11/34	L./Cpl. C. Haynes ...	28/12/35
L./Cpl. T. Doyle ...	30/11/34	L./Cpl. A. Morris ...	28/12/35
L./Cpl. D. Fegan ...	13/12/34	L./Cpl. C. Vince ...	28/12/35
L./Cpl. H. Almond ...	10/1/35	L./Cpl. J. Ringe ...	31/1/36
L./Cpl. L. Savagar ...	10/1/35	L./Cpl. W. Foster ...	31/1/36
L./Cpl. L. Franklin ...	10/1/35	*L./Cpl. J. Whybrow ...	11/1/36
L./Cpl. J. Lee ...	14/1/35	L./Cpl. H. King ...	14/2/36
L./Cpl. W. Goddard ...	13/3/35	L./Cpl. G. Tattam ...	1/4/36
L./Cpl. T. Morgan ...	26/3/35	L./Cpl. B. Courtney ...	1/4/36
L./Cpl. A. Borrow ...	26/3/35	L./Cpl. L. Du-Heaume ...	1/4/36
L./Cpl. C. Freshwater ...	26/3/35	L./Cpl. T. McDavitt ...	1/4/36
*L./Cpl. G. Sach ...	18/4/35	L./Cpl. C. Graham ...	1/4/36
L./Cpl. G. Watson ...	7/5/35	L./Cpl. P. Sturdy ...	1/4/36
L./Cpl. L. Sibley ...	14/6/35	L./Cpl. F. Ayres ...	1/4/36
L./Cpl. A. Burrell ...	11/7/35	L./Cpl. A. Moody ...	21/4/36
L./Cpl. A. Bissett ...	15/7/35	L./Cpl. E. Byrne ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. T. Baker ...	15/8/35	L./Cpl. W. Finnis ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. A. Hymas ...	19/8/35	L./Cpl. G. Mizon ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. S. Harvey ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. E. Rogers ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. R. White ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. R. Ellis ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. R. Powell ...	5/10/35	*L./Cpl. R. Gosling ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. E. Ellams ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. V. Knight ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. R. Hunt ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. A. Hoare ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. A. East ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. T. Perry ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. A. Osborne ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. H. Ellams ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. J. Hartnett ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. H. Gribble ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. A. Simkins ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. A. Ruddell ...	19/5/36
L./Cpl. B. Compton ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. G. Ravenscroft ...	20/5/36
L./Cpl. C. Kiefer ...	5/10/35	*L./Cpl. C. Plummer ...	20/5/36
L./Cpl. J. Mellor ...	5/10/35	L./Cpl. C. Holdford ...	20/5/36
L./Cpl. E. Smith ...	16/12/35	L./Cpl. P. Hatchett ...	13/6/36
		L./Cpl. W. Dowsett ...	15/6/36
		L./Cpl. J. Boggis ...	10/7/36
		L./Cpl. F. Smalley ...	10/7/36
		L./Cpl. C. Duncum ...	24/7/36
		L./Cpl. G. Randall ...	31/7/36

## Unpaid :-

L./Cpl. W. Barnes ...	5/10/35
L./Cpl. R. Turner ...	21/12/35
L./Cpl. A. Pace ...	28/12/35

Dates against Lance/Corporals are dates of appointment as Lance/Corporals.

## 2nd BATTALION (Home Establishment).

## NOTICE.

Warrant Officers and N.C.Os. are, in their own interests, requested to write direct to the Adjutant 2nd Battalion The Middlesex Regiment (D.C.O.), Portsmouth, should they observe any omissions or errors in the Seniority Roll of the Home Establishment.

Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.	Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.
*R.S.M. C. Davis ...	Depot	13/4/29	*C.S.M. R. Parsler ...	2nd	17/5/36
*R.S.M. W. Ward, M.M. ...	2nd	18/3/31	*C.S.M. F. Stacey ...	2nd	4/7/36
*Bdmr. C. Dennis, A.R.C.M. ...	2nd	25/3/33	C./Sgt. L. Hills ...	Depot	2/11/26
*R.Q.M.S. E. Crouch ...	Depot	(C.S.M. 1/9/24)	C./Sgt. W. West ...	2nd	(Sgt. 5/4/19)
					(Sgt. 12/3/19)
*R.Q.M.S. W. Fletcher ...	2nd	31/1/30	*C./Sgt. F. Franklin ...	2nd	8/9/33
*O.R.Q.M.S. B. Baldwin ...	Depot	2/7/30			(Sgt. 20/3/28)
*C.S.M. G. Goodall ...	2nd	4/6/25	*C./Sgt. G. Sheriff ...	2nd	24/8/35
*C.S.M. J. Hart ...	9th	20/1/26			(Sgt. 9/12/29)
*C.S.M. F. Peck ...	8th	18/2/29	*C./Sgt. (O.R.S.) C. Deane ...	2nd	10/5/35
*C.S.M. S. Anderson ...	Depot	20/10/30			(Sgt. 10/6/32)
*C.S.M. L. Simmonds ...	2nd	3/9/32	*C./Sgt. W. Tibble ...	2nd	23/1/36
*C.S.M. R. Mewett ...	7th	23/3/33			(Sgt. 17/10/30)
*C.S.M. H. Wright ...	8th	24/2/34	*C./Sgt. H. Poulter ...	2nd	5/7/36
*C.S.M. A. Jones ...	2nd	10/5/34			(Sgt. 13/10/28)
*C.S.M. C. Donaldson ...	9th	15/6/35			

\* In possession of First Class Certificate of Education.

\*\* In possession of Army Special Certificate of Education.

Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.	Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.
*Sgt. R. Colbourne ...	Depot	6/10/23	Cpl. H. Buckland ...	Depot	13/10/32
Sgt. J. Beaveridge ...	2nd	28/1/25			(L./Sgt. 28/9/30)
*Sgt. S. Mason ...	19th	2/2/26	Cpl. H. Elcome ...	2nd	16/11/32
Sgt. S. Bishop ...	7th	24/11/27	*Cpl. H. Marshall ...	2nd	14/1/33
Sgt. H. Sneath ...	2nd	15/12/27	Cpl. F. Knights ...	2nd	1/2/33
*Sgt. H. Short, M.M. ...	2nd	21/2/29	Cpl. J. Burgess ...	2nd	3/2/33
Sgt. A. Boen ...	9th	13/4/29	Cpl. F. Knight ...	Depot	15/3/33
Sgt. R. King ...	Supnmyr., Fire Bde., Bordon	5/7/29	Cpl. W. Evans ...	2nd	15/3/33
			Cpl. J. Bromley ...	Depot	15/3/33
Sgt. F. Nash ...	2nd	11/12/29	*Cpl. A. Wray ...	2nd	23/3/33
*Sgt. W. Northcott ...	Depot	25/2/30	Cpl. E. Soden ...	2nd	3/5/33
*Sgt. C. Soper ...	Depot	17/12/30	*Cpl. D. Chapman ...	2nd	15/8/33
*Sgt. W. Green ...	2nd	27/12/30	Cpl. E. Fuller ...	Depot	8/9/33
*Sgt. C. Kennett ...	2nd	16/1/31	Cpl. R. Harman ...	2nd	25/10/33
Sgt. J. Quick ...	2nd	23/4/31	Cpl. C. Carpenter ...	2nd	5/5/34
*Sgt. W. Kemp ...	Depot	19/1/32	Cpl. T. Sargent ...	2nd	10/5/34
Sgt. J. Harper ...	2nd	19/4/32	Cpl. J. Stickley ...	2nd	10/6/34
*Sgt. C. Trestrain ...	8th	14/6/32	Cpl. W. Smith ...	Depot	17/6/34
Sgt. J. Ramsey ...	7th	23/6/32	Cpl. W. Powell ...	Depot	2/10/34
*Sgt. S. Smith ...	2nd	30/7/32	Cpl. A. Drake ...	2nd	3/2/35
*Sgt. R. Smith ...	2nd	2/9/32	*Cpl. S. Copelin ...	2nd	1/3/35
Sgt. J. Scott ...	2nd	3/9/32	Cpl. R. Stretton ...	2nd	16/3/35
*Sgt. L. Johnson ...	Depot	15/11/32	Cpl. F. Jaques ...	2nd	22/3/35
Sgt. W. Bean ...	2nd	23/3/33	Cpl. H. Tye ...	2nd	4/5/35
Sgt. F. Housden ...	Depot	3/5/33	*Cpl. S. Day ...	2nd	16/5/35
Sgt. R. Wilson ...	2nd	8/7/33	Cpl. F. Payne ...	2nd	15/6/35
*Sgt. H. Ison ...	2nd	10/5/34	Cpl. B. Brunniges ...	Depot	16/6/35
Sgt. J. Bond ...	2nd	17/6/34	Cpl. W. Broadbridge ...	2nd	22/8/35
Sgt. E. Jennings ...	2nd	1/3/35	Cpl. H. Eastland ...	2nd	24/8/35
*Sgt. V. Cooper ...	2nd	15/5/35	*Cpl. B. Baldwin ...	2nd	18/10/35
Sgt. A. Hows ...	2nd	15/6/35	Cpl. A. Ball ...	2nd	5/1/36
Sgt. A. Whitcombe ...	2nd	16/6/35	*Cpl. G. Blackman ...	2nd	23/1/36
Sgt. B. Bedward ...	2nd	24/8/35	Cpl. A. Etheridge ...	2nd	25/3/36
Sgt. G. Newstead ...	2nd	31/8/35	Cpl. J. Lawrence ...	2nd	25/3/36
*Sgt. R. Jenkins ...	2nd	23/1/36	Cpl. H. Griffiths ...	2nd	16/4/36
Sgt. F. Livens ...	2nd	17/5/36	Cpl. J. O'Doherty ...	2nd	17/5/36
Drum-Major W. McEnery ...	2nd	5/7/36	Cpl. W. Lovell ...	2nd	3/7/36
Cpl. A. Brett ...	2nd	28/1/30	*Cpl. R. Lomax ...	Depot	4/7/36
		(L./Sgt. 16/4/36)	Cpl. L. Delaney ...	2nd	5/7/36
Cpl. E. Moir ...	Depot	20/2/31	Cpl. M. Trotabas ...	2nd	26/8/36
		(L./Sgt. 20/3/34)			
Cpl. A. Stone ...	2nd	2/9/31			
Cpl. S. Moore ...	2nd	28/12/31			
		(L./Sgt. 8/9/33)			
*Cpl. H. Frewin ...	2nd	18/2/32			
		(L./Sgt. 10/5/34)			
*Cpl. P. Maloney ...	2nd	1/6/32			
		(L./Sgt. 15/5/35)			
Cpl. J. Wright ...	2nd	13/6/32			
		(L./Sgt. 3/4/34)			
*Cpl. A. Overy ...	2nd	14/6/32			
		(L./Sgt. 16/5/35)			
Cpl. R. Smallridge ...	2nd	14/6/32			
		(L./Sgt. 15/6/35)			
Cpl. F. Hawkins ...	Depot	28/6/32			
		(L./Sgt. 16/6/35)			
Cpl. W. Day ...	Depot	5/8/32			
		(L./Sgt. 23/1/36)			
Cpl. C. Gatehouse ...	2nd	6/8/32			
		(L./Sgt. 24/8/35)			
*Cpl. H. Parnell ...	Depot	17/8/32			
		(L./Sgt. 31/8/35)			
Cpl. W. Makewell ...	2nd	17/8/32			
		(L./Sgt. 7/3/36)			
Cpl. J. Riches ...	2nd	19/8/32			
		(L./Sgt. 17/5/36)			
Cpl. W. Poulter ...	Depot	3/9/32			
		(L./Sgt. 3/7/36)			

\* In possession of First Class Certificate of Education.

\*\* In possession of Army Special Certificate of Education.

Rank and Name.			Date of present promotion or appointment.	Rank and Name.			Date of present promotion or appointment.
Battalion.				Battalion.			
L./Cpl. R. Williams ...	...	2nd	20/2/35	Unpaid :—			
*L./Cpl. H. Page ...	...	2nd	16/3/35	*L./Cpl. N. Islip ...	...	2nd	4/5/35
*L./Cpl. W. Nicholls ...	...	2nd	20/3/35	L./Cpl. J. Riseley ...	...	2nd	15/7/35
L./Cpl. H. Outten ...	...	2nd	4/5/35	L./Cpl. H. Burchell ...	...	2nd	27/7/35
L./Cpl. E. Fletcher ...	...	2nd	16/5/35	*L./Cpl. D. Mules,			
L./Cpl. G. Robins ...	...	Depot	16/6/35	R.M.C., Sandhurst	...	2nd	30/7/35
L./Cpl. J. Smith ...	...	2nd	13/7/35	L./Cpl. D. Cavill ...	...	2nd	25/9/35
*L./Cpl. C. Jarvis ...	...	2nd	16/8/35	L./Cpl. J. Rawlinson ...	...	2nd	4/10/35
*L./Cpl. D. McCarthy,				L./Cpl. H. Jennings ...	...	2nd	4/10/35
R.M.A. Woolwich	...	2nd	21/8/35	L./Cpl. F. Hogg ...	...	2nd	15/10/35
L./Cpl. H. Clay ...	...	2nd	22/8/35	L./Cpl. E. Tarr ...	...	2nd	21/10/35
L./Cpl. A. Bursill ...	...	2nd	24/8/35	L./Cpl. S. Weller ...	...	2nd	28/10/35
L./Cpl. G. McKay ...	...	2nd	31/8/35	L./Cpl. A. Morley ...	...	2nd	28/10/35
L./Cpl. A. Rose ...	...	2nd	24/9/35	L./Cpl. A. Hudson ...	...	2nd	11/12/35
*L./Cpl. H. Jennings ...	...	2nd	12/10/35	L./Cpl. W. Phipps ...	...	2nd	2/1/36
L./Cpl. F. Pryor ...	...	2nd	18/10/35	L./Cpl. E. Haynes ...	...	2nd	2/1/36
L./Cpl. S. Waters ...	...	Depot	23/11/35	L./Cpl. B. Irons ...	...	2nd	2/1/36
*L./Cpl. W. O'Conner ...	...	2nd	3/12/35	L./Cpl. A. Rimmer ...	...	2nd	2/1/36
L./Cpl. W. Sheen ...	...	2nd	5/1/36	L./Cpl. E. Phillips ...	...	2nd	27/1/36
L./Cpl. A. Thompson ...	...	2nd	23/1/36	L./Cpl. W. Claxton ...	...	2nd	27/1/36
L./Cpl. J. Jones ...	...	2nd	11/2/36	*L./Cpl. C. Tanner ...	...	2nd	1/2/36
L./Cpl. F. Colman ...	...	2nd	25/3/36	L./Cpl. D. Taylor ...	...	2nd	26/5/36
*L./Cpl. P. Davidson ...	...	2nd	25/3/36	L./Cpl. S. Lloyd ...	...	2nd	24/6/36
*L./Cpl. R. Barrett ...	...	Depot	28/3/36	L./Cpl. S. Mullett ...	...	2nd	26/6/36
*L./Cpl. R. Wigg ...	...	2nd	16/4/36	L./Cpl. D. Baker ...	...	2nd	7/7/36
L./Cpl. E. Stebbing ...	...	2nd	17/5/36	L./Cpl. E. Lindeman ...	...	2nd	15/7/36
L./Cpl. G. Bignell ...	...	2nd	3/7/36				
L./Cpl. A. Lawrence ...	...	2nd	5/7/36				
L./Cpl. L. Thurston ...	...	2nd	26/8/36				

\* In possession of First Class Certificate of Education.

\*\* In possession of Army Special Certificate of Education.

## OBITUARY

(Continued from page 665).

### LIEUT. D. J. GARDINER.

We regret to have to record the death of David John Gardiner on 26th June last.

Born on 11th August, 1869, Gardiner enlisted in the Regiment on 30th April, 1892, and as a young non-commissioned officer in the 2nd Battalion took part in the Khelat Expedition in Baluchistan in 1893 and the South African War. For the latter campaign he received the Queen's Medal with six clasps, and the King's Medal with two, by which time he had attained the rank of Colour-Sergeant.

Then followed an uneventful period of home service during which he served as Quartermaster-Sergeant to the General Staff under General Sir Arthur Paget at the Army manœuvres of 1909. Pension claimed him in 1913 with the Good Conduct Medal, and in May of that year

Gardiner went to Canada, where he served with the York Rangers in Toronto.

In 1914, in response to Lord Kitchener's appeal for old non-commissioned officers, Gardiner, as might be expected, immediately returned to England, and by December, 1914, had been posted as R.S.M. of the 13th Bn. The Royal Warwickshire Regiment, with whom he proceeded on active service. In November, 1916, he received His Majesty's commission as Lieutenant and Quartermaster, and was posted to the Prisoners of War Staff. He finally closed an honourable military career with the 53rd Royal Warwickshire Regiment in the Army of Occupation on the Rhine in 1919.

He settled in Southampton, where the funeral took place on 29th June, when the Regiment was represented by his brother-in-law, ex-R.S.M. Mantell, who carried a wreath from his old comrades.

To his widow we offer our sincere sympathy.