

THE SECOND REGIMENT  
OR  
THE QUEEN'S OWN ROYAL REGIMENT.  
First Battalion.

1751.

FIRST COLOUR.



SECOND COLOUR



The Journal of  
The Queen's Royal Regiment

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## EDITORIAL

WE offer a hearty welcome to Sir Charles and Lady Monro on their return to England on completion of Sir Charles's tour of duty as Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Gibraltar. We shall hope to see the Colonel of the Regiment at all regimental gatherings, where he will find many old friends to greet him.

We understand that the destination of the 1st Battalion has finally been decided at last, after many rumours and orders. The battalion is due at Malta some time in April. It will be just over thirty-seven years since it arrived at Malta for a previous tour of duty, as it embarked from England in December, 1891, arriving in Malta the following January.

After three years' publication we are still on the right side financially. We still, however, want more subscribers, and would ask our readers to make every effort to gather supporters. We believe that the Journal fulfils a very real and useful purpose in providing a record of the activities of all branches of the Regiment. We hope, therefore, that the circle of its readers will be largely increased in the future.

We wish to thank all those who have kindly sent in articles and illustrations, but, like "Oliver Twist," we ask for more and hope that they will be forthcoming.

We desire to draw the attention of subscribers to the necessity of notifying any change of address. After every issue some copies are returned, as the addressee has moved and cannot be traced. We make every endeavour to ensure prompt delivery to subscribers, but it is impossible to do this unless we have correct addresses.

We congratulate Lieut. L. C. East on having represented Great Britain in the Modern Pentathlon at the Olympic Games at Amsterdam this year. In this event every competitor has to swim, ride across country, run across country, shoot with revolver and fence with the épée. The final placing is in accordance with the total result of all five events. Lieut. East secured twenty-fifth place out of thirty-seven competitors; he was unfortunate in injuring his ankle during the cross-country race, otherwise his placing would have been higher.

We congratulate Brig.-General W. D. Wright, V.C., C.M.G., D.S.O., on winning the recent by-election at Tavistock in the Conservative interest. Brig.-General Wright served in the Regiment from 1896 until 1920, when he was appointed to command the 3rd Bn. The Middlesex Regiment. He gained the Victoria Cross at Kano-Sokoto, in Northern Nigeria, in 1903.

The next number of the Journal will be published in May, 1929, and we shall be glad if intending contributors will forward their contributions so as to reach us not later than April 6th.

## 1ST BATTALION



ON PARADE AT SHAM-SHUI-PO, 1928

## 1st BATTALION

SINCE the publication of the last number of the Journal, all ranks have been anxiously awaiting news of our departure from the Shanghai Defence Force.

Eventually, after the usual crop of rumours, of varying strength and originality, we were informed that we were for Malta. This destination was subsequently altered to Egypt, but our latest news is that we are for Malta again, and our date of sailing February 21st. We hope that perhaps that date will be altered, and that we may move a little earlier.

During the summer, which the local press states is the hottest for forty years, games and sports of all kinds have been going with a swing; accounts of which will be found elsewhere in the Battalion news.

"D" Company proceeded to Shameen on April 20th and 21st, and were relieved by "B" on June 8th and 9th. Both companies thoroughly enjoyed their tour of duty there, and the residents were exceptionally kind in looking after the welfare of all ranks. Both detachments gave a concert as a small return for the kindness shown to them, and these impromptu efforts were much appreciated by the residents. The defences at Shameen were almost completed by the time "B" Company was relieved by the King's Own Scottish Borderers, and now consist of a series of concrete pill boxes.

The General Officer Commanding, Major-General C. C. Luard, C.B., C.M.G., held his annual inspection of the Battalion on June 19th, 1928.

On the departure of H.M.S. *Ambrose*, with the 4th Submarine Flotilla for England, the Battalion lost many friends. The Band went on board and played her out of the harbour, reluctantly returning to Hong-Kong in a tug!

During March, the officers and Indian officers of the 3rd/15th Punjabis came up to see our Band and Drums playing "Retreat." We were very pleased to see them all, especially as they were old friends of the 2nd Battalion at Allahabad in 1925-26, occupying the next barracks.

The Japanese Fleet visited Hong-Kong on April 19th, and the Battalion found a Guard of Honour, under the command of Capt. Haggard.

On St. George's Day the Band and Drums gave a performance in the grounds of the Hong-Kong Cricket Club, before His Excellency the Governor, and a large attendance of residents.

On the King's Birthday, the original parade which was to have taken place at Happy Valley, had to be cancelled, owing to bad weather, but a ceremonial march past in fours took its place. The garrison paraded, and after the salute of twenty-one guns had been fired by the H.K.S. Brigade Mountain Battery R.A., and the R.A.F. had flown past, marched past in fours, headed by a detachment of the Royal Navy, His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government taking the salute at the Cenotaph. This was followed by a ceremonial march of approximately one and a half miles through the streets of Hong-Kong. In the evening the Band and Drums, together with the Band and Pipes of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, played in the grounds of Government House at His Excellency's "At Home."

Lieut.-Col. R. G. Clarke, C.M.G., D.S.O., sailed for home on April 18th, in the *Empress of Canada*, on completion of his period of command. The Band and Drums, officers, and a large number of other ranks, were on the quay to see him off. Lieut.-Col. Clarke, on leaving the Battalion, presented to the Band a pair of fine trumpets. We are most grateful to him for his handsome gift.

Owing to a rumour of an attempt to pirate the Canadian Pacific Railway liners, the company applied to the South China Command for a military guard on their boats between Hong-Kong and Shanghai. The first guard, consisting of one officer and twenty other ranks, sailed on the *Empress of Canada* on April 18th; since then the numbers have been increased to one officer and twenty-five other ranks, and the King's Own Scottish Borderers and ourselves have found these guards alternately. These guards have to mount sentries on the vulnerable points of the ship, *i.e.*, the bridge and wireless room. The troops have excellent accommodation, varying from separate bedsteads in ordinary state rooms, to mattresses on the decks of some of the public rooms, according to whether the ships have many passengers or not. They have their meals in the second-class saloon, and the menus, in many cases, are being kept as mementoes of this rather unique experience. The luxury of the Canadian Pacific liners, and the pleasant change of a few days in Shanghai, have made this duty much sought after.

On June 8th, Lieut.-Col. H. C. Ponsonby, D.S.O., M.C., from the 60th Rifles, arrived in Hong-Kong to take command of the Battalion. We extend to him a hearty welcome, and wish him all success and happiness in his period of command.

The usual wires were exchanged on the anniversary of the Glorious First of June, when we communicated with H.M.S. *Excellent*, the 2nd Battalion, and the Depot. In the evening the Officers' Mess entertained some officers of the Royal Navy to dinner, including some ex-members of the *Excellent*.

On June 29th we were very sorry to lose our friends, the 2nd Bn. Scots Guards, who were suddenly ordered to Shanghai. Since living side by side in camp with them, a great friendship has sprung up between the two battalions, and we hope that in the future we may have the pleasure of being near them again.

We have been very unfortunate in losing three very popular members of the Battalion this summer, Ptes. Foley, Plume and Rogers, whose names appear in the obituary notices of this Journal.

Lieut.-Col. Hayley-Bell has been very kind in lending his launch on numerous occasions. This has been much appreciated by all of us.

On Whit Sunday, May 27th, a Memorial Tablet was unveiled in the Cathedral Church of St. John the Evangelist, Hong-Kong, by Lieut.-Col. F. Hayley-Bell, D.S.O., late Commanding Officer 10th (Service) Battalion. This Memorial Tablet, which has been placed in the Lady Chapel, bears the following inscription:—

"To the memory of the Two Officers and Twenty-five Other Ranks of the 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment who died on Active Service in China in 1860. Erected by all Ranks of the 1st Battalion The Queen's Royal Regiment while serving in China, 1927-1928.

The Battalion paraded 450 strong for this ceremony, and the 1st Bn. King's Own Scottish Borderers were represented by a detachment of 120.

During the latter half of June, three senior officers of the Chinese National Army, stationed in Canton, visited the Battalion. They were Lieut.-Col. Li (infantry), Lieut.-Col. Tseng (engineers), and Lieut.-Col. Cheung (artillery). The following programme was arranged for them:—

One section of machine gunners from the Machine Gun Company came into action on the Battalion square as a drill movement. Limbers were unpacked, guns mounted, and each gun fired a belt of blank ammunition. Fire was controlled by the section commander. Next a demonstration of arms drill and company drill was carried out by a company. This was followed by the Band and Drums, who played combined pieces; our visitors were very much impressed by their display. A tour round the barrack rooms, institutes and stores concluded the programme.

Our visitors, especially Lieut.-Col. Li, who is a typical example of the modern broad-minded soldier of China, were very interested in all they saw, and asked



Back Row—Lieut. B. E. L. Burton, 2nd-Lieut. H. G. Duncombe, Lieut. L. H. Fairlough, 2nd-Lieut. E. J. Foord, 2nd-Lieut. J. B. H. Kealy, and Lieut. A. U. H. Hackett Pain.  
 Centre Row—Captain F. A. Coward, Lieut. H. A. V. Elliott, Lieut. G. M. Elias-Morgan, Lieut. J. W. M. Denton, Captain R. C. Wilson, Lieut. D. C. G. Dickinson, Lieut. A. J. Sullivan, and Lieut. F. J. K. Ponstord.  
 Front Row—Captain B. C. Hugard, Captain E. S. Bingham, M.C.; Captain H. G. Vessey, Major G. R. Prendergast, Lieut.-Colonel R. G. Clarke, C.M.G., D.S.O.; Captain G. A. Pilleau, M.C.; Major H. C. E. Hull, D.S.O.; Captain W. G. R. Beeton, Captain R. D. Cameron, M.C., R.A.M.C., and Captain W. W. Routley, D.C.M.

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numerous questions. They expressed their thanks to the Commanding Officer for all that had been done for them. Lieut.-Col. Li stated that the last time he had seen British troops at drill was the changing of the guard outside Buckingham Palace during a visit to England.

On August 22nd, Lieut. B. E. L. Burton was married to Miss Stella Simpson, at Naini Tal, United Provinces, India. We offer them our very best wishes for their future happiness.

During the summer we have sent the following parties to a convalescent camp at Wei-hai-wei. The first party, consisting of one officer and twenty-five other ranks, left on June 9th and returned on July 29th. The second party, of twenty-four, left on July 30th and are expected to return about September 17th. We hope all have benefited by the change, as Wei-hai-wei has an excellent climate and is an ideal spot for a convalescent camp. Troops going there are made as comfortable and happy as possible; there are only two parades a day, the remainder of the day being spent in roaming the hills, swimming, etc. Trips in cruisers and submarines are provided by the Navy for those who wish to go.

At the end of July a typhoon was expected to strike Hong-Kong; the sea became very rough and the wind commenced to blow. All the ships which were alongside the quay, etc., were promptly moored in the centre of the harbour. In barracks emergency rations were issued to huts, and we prepared to bar ourselves in. Luckily the typhoon changed its course and missed Hong-Kong, so we still have to wait and see what really will happen to our camp if we do meet a bad typhoon!

Since we have been in camp asbestos ceilings have been placed in the huts, and the sides of the huts bricked up. This has made a great difference to our comfort.

The new weapon training year has opened under difficulties. Having fired no course in 1927, owing to our move to China, we fired Tables "R" and "L" in the "Chinese" year ending August 31st, 1928, and even before we have been able to extricate ourselves from the annual Weapon Training Return for that year we have had to commence Table "B," to ensure completing before we leave for Malta, where we are due to arrive just in time for their weapon training year.

The time element would present no great difficulty were it not for the fact that although there are two open ranges in Kowloon, only one is suitable for fire and movement practices, while the other is the only one that can be used for anti-aircraft and revolver.

There is no revolver range, and as the anti-aircraft platform has to be used for revolver owing to the rocky state of the open range, anti-aircraft and revolver cannot synchronize, while the limitations of the platform preclude the firing of certain revolver practices at prescribed ranges.

We live four and a half miles from the range by road, and this, coupled with the fact that it is too hot to fire between 10 a.m. and 4.30 p.m. at this time of the year, necessitates a fuller programme and earlier rising. Unfortunately, the prevalent craze for the spectacular has not left Hong-Kong unscathed, and so practice for a coming tattoo does not help to ease the thorny progress of Table "B."

This Tattoo is to take place in Hong-Kong, for three nights in October—the 4th, 5th and 6th. The men taking part in it will be accommodated over in Hong-Kong for eight days during that period. Practices are being carried out under difficulties, owing to weapon training, etc., also owing to the fact that "C" Company is due to proceed to Shameen, on detachment, on October 1st.

The Battalion is taking part in the massed bands and drums, and also finding a party of approximately three officers and 450 other ranks to act as torchbearers.

## SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

## GENERAL.

"I've seen the brewer's cable!" All we can hear is that someone has seen it, or nearly saw it. In fact, we have been living on brewers' cables for some time, and now we are just as wise. We've been going to Malta, then home, then to Malta again. We nearly went to Egypt, but now we are told it's Malta for sure. Perhaps we will get there! Anyway, in spite of all the rumours, we manage to jog along quite happily and live in hopes of leaving Hong-Kong one day.

The Royal Engineers have made quite a decent job of the interior decoration of the Mess, and it is now quite a comfortable and pleasant place in which to live. The addition of a billiard table has done much to make life more cheerful.

Now that the Battalion, mindful of its former glory, has reverted back to the "1794" stage, we've kept in line, and are the proud possessors of a small dinghy, designed to hold four and a certain amount of water. This boat is quite useful to those members who have sufficient energy to row across to Stonecutters Island for a swim.

During the hot weather bathing is very popular, and bathing picnics have been held frequently. On one of these trips we went to Repulse Bay, the rendezvous of the *élite* of Hong-Kong. The launch pulled in quite close to the shore, and some of the younger members made for the beach, in order to enjoy the scenery. (?) The launch had to move her position and put out to sea, and we thought all the lambs had returned safely to the fold, until our attention was attracted by someone waving frantically on the beach, and upon closer inspection it turned out to be one of our party! There was only one thing for it, and the erring one had to swim. As there were no officers on board he didn't get his "first." Anyway—moral—keep your eye on the boat, no matter how diverting the sights on shore may be.

Our neighbours, the 2nd Bn. Scots Guards, have left to go to Shanghai. On the eve of their departure we entertained their sergeants to a farewell social in the Mess, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. In his farewell speech, R.S.M. Murray, 2nd Bn. Scots Guards, referred to the splendid co-operation and good feeling between the two units and messes, to which C.S.M. Hartridge suitably replied.

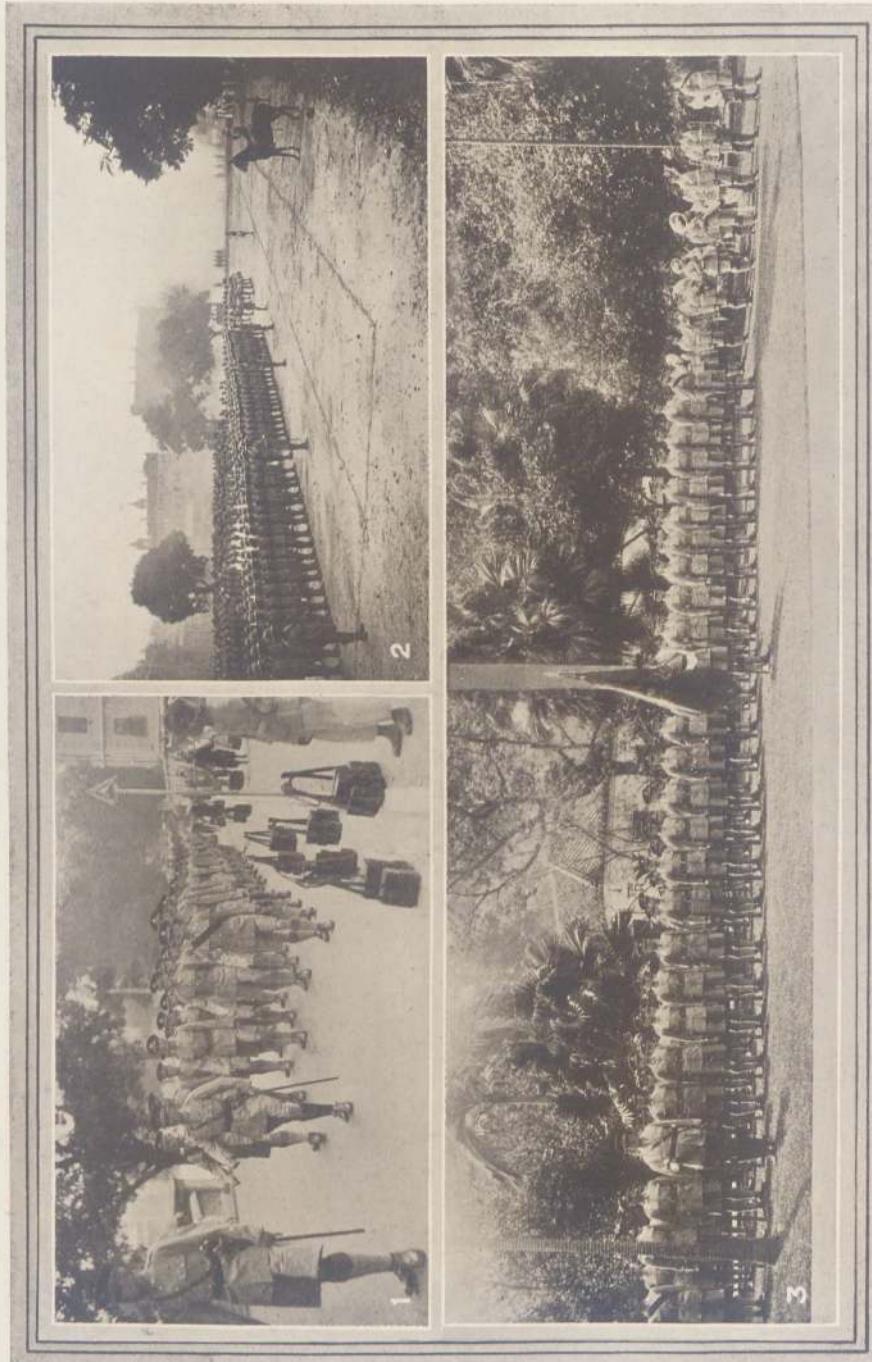
We congratulate R.Q.M.S. Marsh on having been awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal. Strange as it may seem, he is the only one in the Battalion, with the exception of the Quartermaster, to possess this coveted distinction, although by the time this appears in print we hope to have another. Our only regret is that the official photographer was not at the presentation. However, we will endeavour to supply our readers with the "next best thing."

In June last, our Bandmaster, Mr. H. Perry, joined us from Kneller Hall. He had previously served in the Royal Artillery. We extend to him a hearty welcome, and may his days with us be happy ones.

During the hot season five members of the Mess left for the convalescent depot at Wei-hai-wei, the summer resort of China. We hope their stay there will prove beneficial, and that they will feel all the better for their rest.

## ENTERTAINMENTS AND SPORTS.

During the past few months the following functions and games have been held. In May we were entertained by the members of the Sergeants' Mess of the 2nd Bn. Scots Guards, to a series of games and an impromptu concert, at which a most enjoyable time was spent by all. During the same month, Lieut.-Col. Hayley-Bell kindly loaned one of his launches to the members for a bathing picnic, and a cruise round the islands.



1. Marching to St. John's Cathedral for the Unveiling of  
2. King's Birthday Parade.  
3. Guard of Honour mounted at Government House, Hong-Kong, for the visit of the Japanese Admiral of the Fleet,  
April, 1928.

The Mess cricket team played the Sergeants' Mess of the 2nd Bn. Scots Guards, and our own Corporals on two occasions. Two of the games were won and one lost. We can now turn out some very formidable teams at all sports, and we are looking forward to some good sport when we get to our next station. In July we entertained the members of the Sergeants' Mess of the 2nd Bn. Scots Guards to a concert and a series of games, when a repetition of the previous function was enjoyed.

Tennis is in full swing within the Battalion, and we have secured the loan of a court. Although we are not particularly brilliant at this form of sport, yet we hope, with continual practice, to be fairly proficient by the time we reach our next station.

In August, at the Battalion Aquatic Sports, the members acted as hosts to the families of the Kowloon Dock Recreation Club, when about one hundred guests were entertained to tea. Sergt. Philpot won the Sergeants' Race and was second in the Battalion Championship.

L./Sergt. Martin proved himself the best athlete in the Battalion at the Standard Sports, held in June.

#### CORPORALS' MESS NEWS.

We have made a great discovery: there are not enough stations for the local rumour spreader. According to the latest news from an inspired source, we are going home to be turned into what someone called a "composite" battalion. This apparently means that we are to be issued to some departmental corps as spare parts, or perhaps as shock troops for the new anti-gas section to practise on. These people should confine themselves to reasonable rumours, such as our next station—Calbay or Bomcutta.

We parted with the Scots Guards on the very best of terms, but, unfortunately, our "farewell" to them was not what we would have wished, owing to the suddenness of their move. We badly feel the loss of the many good friends that we made during the time that they were here with us. There were scenes of the greatest good-fellowship on their parting evening, although one gentleman, who shall be nameless, did sing "Auld Lang Syne" fifteen times, until suppressed by his long-suffering hearers.

Good luck to the Scots Guards, wherever they may chance to find themselves, is the wish of the members of this Mess.

As regards sport, our cricket team has had two enjoyable games against the Sergeants, and we hope to have the pleasure of playing the rubber with them.

We can congratulate several members on their translation to a higher sphere, where they bask in the lap of luxury (or so rumour has it), and also Cpl. Jewell on attaining the greatest of privileges, a Home Course.

We wish to welcome those new members who have recently joined us, and to assure them that although we do not say much, we think a lot.

We have lost Cpl. Hespe, who is now doubtless making much music at Kneller Hall (may his trombones never grow twisted), and also Cpl. Stuart, at Shorncliffe, who is either learning to teach or teaching to learn—we are not quite sure which.

We have had several meetings with the Navy, both at football and cricket, and have found them excellent sportsmen, whether winners or losers.

H.M.S. *Kent*, the new Flagship of the China Station, was here for a couple of days on her way up north to relieve the *Hawkins*, and we found time to entertain quite a number of them to a brief but cheerful evening. On their return we hope to have several meetings with them at football and cricket, as we believe that they have some very good teams at both games.

Our indoor sports contingent is going strong. We have had several matches with teams from the R.A.M.C. and other units, and it is believed that certain members are beginning to push a pretty ha'penny. Our chess enthusiasts are as keen as ever, and we hear that a member arraigned for his sins of omission before the powers-that-be, stated in excuse that he was immersed in a chess problem. Shades of Capablanca!

On going to press, we understand that several fortunate people have the honour of taking part in the forthcoming Tattoo. May it be a great success.

Malta still looms, a promised land, upon our horizon, and the optimists have begun to discuss the comparative merits of Imtarfa and St. George's Barracks. The pessimists are very depressing, as always: one happy individual observed, in a pensive way the other evening, that even if we did set sail for the promised haven, some adjectival idiot would break a window or smash a porthole or something, and we should be sent to Aden. He is still wondering why this Sham-Shui-Po ground is so hard.

#### SPORTS.

The facilities for sport at our station, Sham-Shui-Po, are splendid, and full opportunity has been taken of them throughout the summer. Hockey, bathing, boating, cricket, swimming, water polo, tennis and athletics have been carried on, practically continuously, each evening from 5 p.m. until dark.

A short report on each branch of sport is given below.

#### ATHLETICS.

During the month of June an Inter-Platoon and Group Standard Athletic Competition was conducted. The following events formed the competition:—

One Hundred Yards, 220 Yards, 440 Yards, 880 Yards, One Mile, Long Jump, High Jump, and Putting the Weight (16 lb.). The qualifying standards were those as laid down at the Physical Training School and now in force at the Depot. Every non-commissioned officer and man had an opportunity of scoring points for his platoon or group, any evening from 5 p.m. until dark, and also of improving during the month. The qualifications were special, first, second, and standard in each event, for which four, three, two and one points were awarded respectively. No. 3 Section, "M.G." Company, won the competition, for which a cup was presented.

L./Sergt. Martin, "M.G." Company, proved himself the Battalion champion athlete.

At the conclusion of the competition a number of conspicuous performers were earmarked for future sports meetings.

During October it is proposed to run a similar competition, followed by Company and the Battalion sports meetings, the latter to take place in camp, when great results are expected.

#### FOOTBALL.

The 1927-28 season was very successfully brought to a close by the 1st XI beating the Chinese Athletic, a previously unbeaten team, by 6-0. Very little football has been played during the hot months, but great preparations are in force for the future. Although we do not anticipate being here to see the close of the season, teams have been entered in all leagues and competitions, the unfinished fixtures being handed over to the relieving unit. On August 24th a trial match was played between the 1st and 2nd elevens. Although it was extremely hot, very promising form was shown.

#### SWIMMING AND WATER POLO.

Hong-Kong is noted for its bathing beaches and ideal conditions for swimming, full advantage of which has been taken by all ranks of the Battalion. The standard of swimming in the Battalion has improved by slow stages. With the season little more than half gone we have over a hundred "first class" swimmers, sixty "second class," and two hundred and twenty have accomplished the hundred yards "in their own time." The bathing beach at Lai-Chi-Kok has proved very popular, and all companies have enjoyed launch picnics to Stonecutters Island and Junk Bay.

The Battalion Aquatic Sports were held at Tai Wan beach, by kind permission of the Whampoa Dock Company, and proved a most successful affair. The Kowloon Dock Recreation Club went to a great deal of trouble in laying out their compound, loaning launches, presenting a challenge cup and taking a general interest in making a good afternoon's entertainment. The weather was fine, but the sea a little choppy during the first half of the programme. Some excellent sport was seen during the afternoon, fast swimming and splendid diving. Very keen competition was shown for the Inter-Company Challenge Cup, which was a close thing between "H.Q." Wing and "B" Company. It was finally decided in the last race, "H.Q." Wing proving victorious. Results:—

*Battalion Championship.*—1, Pte. Conway; 2, Sergt. Philpot; 3, Pte. Jayes.  
*High Dive.*—1, Pte. Cole; 2, Pte. Conway; 3, Pte. Powell.  
*Boys' Race.*—1, Boy J. King; 2, Boy Wilson; 3, Boy Corby.  
*Privates' Race.*—1, Pte. Conway; 2, Pte. Cole; 3, Pte. Farrington.  
*Sergeants' Race.*—1, Sergt. Philpot; 2, C.S.M. Watford; 3, Sergt. Lowes.  
*Spring Board Dive.*—1, Pte. Cole; 2, L./Cpl. Barratt; 3, L./Cpl. S. Gray.  
*Corporals' Race.*—1, L./Cpl. Barratt; 2, L./Cpl. Hooker; 3, L./Cpl. Hind.  
*Fancy Dress Dash.*—1, Pte. Spencer; 2, Pte. Sweetlove; 3, Pte. F. Sims.  
*Blindfold Race.*—1, Pte. Spencer; 2, Sergt. Philpot; 3, Pte. Jayes.  
*Inter-Company Relay.*—1, "H.Q." Wing; 2, "C" Coy.; 3, "D" Coy.  
*Walking Greasy Pole.*—1, Pte. Cole; 2, Pte. Walford; 3, Pte. Farrington.

Apart from the above events, races for children were arranged. The meeting concluded with a polo match between the Royal Navy and the Battalion, the Royal Navy winning by 4-0.

The Challenge Cup was won by "H.Q." Wing with 20 points, "B" Company being second with 15 points.

During the afternoon the married families of the Kowloon Dock Company were entertained to tea by the Battalion.

#### BOATING.

Early in the summer two six-oared boats were purchased, and these have been in constant use each afternoon and evening. One Inter-Platoon and Group Knock-out Rowing Competition has been held, and was won by No. 13 Platoon by four lengths, No. 9 Platoon being runners-up. We are now practising for the Brown Cup race, which is over a course of 1,500 yards. Crews from all Companies have been entered for this race.

#### HOCKEY.

Whilst at Dover, great difficulty was experienced in turning out teams for hockey. Apart from Battalion and Company games very little hockey was ever played. Of late the standard in the Battalion has improved, and nearly everyone plays. At present, an Inter-Half-Platoon and Half-Group Competition is being

played, in which great interest is being shown, and by the time the competition is completed 484 players will have taken part.

"H.Q." Wing have given us a good start this season by winning the Inter-Company Garrison Cup. The final of this competition was played on September 1st, the opposing team being "D" Company of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, "H.Q." Wing winning by 2-0. "D" Company also did very well in the same competition, reaching the semi-final, and were defeated by "D" Company of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, by 3-2, after a replay.

#### CRICKET.

Although we have an absence of grass on our sports grounds, cricket matches for other ranks have taken place throughout the summer, a concrete pitch, with matting, answering very well.

As in all other sport, a platoon competition has been conducted, the Band proving victors. At present an Inter-Company League is in full swing. It is very noticeable how other ranks have improved in this particular game; some useful material will be available for the selection committee when the Colony's season commences.

#### TENNIS.

For the first time since the war, ample tennis courts are available for all ranks in the Battalion. Here in Sham-Shui-Po we have six hard courts—one officers', one sergeants', and four for companies.

Since the beginning of August the courts allotted to companies have been continuously in use from 2 p.m. until dark, and although, at first, most of the time available for play was spent in retrieving balls, from various parts of the barracks, good form is coming with practice.

#### BILLIARDS.

We have now a billiard table in the Recreation Room, a very welcome addition and means of entertainment during the evenings.

In June a triangular tournament was held. Teams of Sergeants, Corporals and Privates competed, the Sergeants' team proving victorious.

An Inter-Company Competition was won by the Machine Gun Company.

On July 1st a team of Other Ranks, 2nd Scots Guards, were entertained by the Other Ranks of the Battalion to a match. Result: 1st Battalion, 959; 2nd Scots Guards, 813.

The Inter-Platoon Knock-out Competition was won by the Band.

The Battalion Championship was held during the latter part of July. Pte. Larking proved himself the Battalion Champion fairly comfortably, Cpl. Read being runner-up.

#### SAILING AND ROWING.

Hong-Kong provides unique opportunities for all who wish to go on the water. The harbour itself, some five miles long, with innumerable bays, and an average width of over a mile, is a splendid sheet of water for small sailing boats, of which there are five drawn up on the beach, alongside the parade ground. But the adventurous can sail much farther afield among the hundreds of islands, of all sizes and shapes, which stud the China coast and Canton River delta around Hong-Kong.

The best of these boats are locally-built dinghies of the Dublin Bay waterway class, sturdily built and wonderfully cheap compared with home prices. Although

#### 1ST BATTALION



THE DRUMS, 1928.



THE SERGEANTS, 1928.

these have been fitted with airtight tanks, only one capsized has yet occurred: a creditable record among a number of now almost expert helmsmen to whom, a short time ago, the main sheet was the main sail and the spinnaker might have been anything. Only one of the Yacht Club racing boats is on the strength. This is *Bluenose*, a half-decked one-design sloop, twenty-three feet over all.

Piracy on the high seas is very much more rampant in Chinese waters than anyone at home would imagine, and none of the boats can be left unattended by day or night. Though the great majority of the watermen of Hong-Kong are honest traders or fishermen, every junk and sampan is a possible pirate where the bait is sufficiently tempting and police launches and the White Ensign are not in evidence. Liaison with the local insurance companies, though sometimes strained, remains, however, good.

Rowing has made great strides in the Regiment. Two very fine six-oared gigs have been built in accordance with the local design, of which there are now seven in the class owned by the military units, and these are both in use for many hours a day. Every platoon and company has its rowing team, and there are high hopes of winning the inter-unit race in October. No experienced oarsmen were available as instructors when the boats arrived, but enthusiasm took the place of experience and the results have been most satisfactory.

No account of the regimental boats at Hong-Kong would be complete without reference to the gallant band of defaulters who toil nightly to haul them up the twenty yards of steeply-shelving beach to safety from the pirates.

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#### WEAPON TRAINING NOTES.

We are glad that after sometimes unsuccessful endeavours to persuade embryo instructors that they are recruits, and sometimes superfluous attempts to convince them that they know nothing, one has no longer to introduce them to the Gun, Machine, Lewis, .303 inch MK I. by such an inane inquiry as, "Do you see anything here that looks like a Lewis gun?" The last time we asked this question the answer was, "No. D'you want one?" So, we are glad: but the amendment reached us too long after the end of the year's cadre courses to alleviate the loneliness in fame of George Washington by affording him the company of such gentlemen as avow they have never, in all their lives, seen anything so closely resembling (a) a steam roller, (b) a lawn mower, (c) a mouse trap, or (d) a piece of cheese. Nevertheless, the year has produced two officers, sixty-two non-commissioned officers and two other ranks instructed regimentally after the old school, while Sergt. Lee has been sent home to discover how we are to entertain next year's cadres.

The matter of real concern, however, is the slump in ammunition in our days. Time was when it was as plentiful as leave, and, similarly, to be had for the asking, but now the Weapon Training Officer lies in bed twenty-three hours after "Reveillé," counting every shot on the thirty yards range, till his heartbeats are so loud and frequent that he gets up to find out why the "M.G." Company is using the range on "C" Company's day.

Heath Robinson devices, of an amusing if not instructive nature, threaten to provide such a realistic representation of annual course conditions, that we are beginning to wonder why we pay 20 cents. return, to be trundled by the China Motor Bus Company all the way to Kowloon City, for the doubtful benefits of a country walk, through delightful rural scenery and invigorating ozone from the bus top to the stop butts, when we can have things—ozone included—brought to our own door.

We witnessed the erection of one of these contrivances only a short while ago. It was calculated to reproduce the antics of the crawling 'plane "*caeli medio terraeeque stridens.*" Nothing has to be left to the caprice of the operator—the personal equation was to be eliminated, and by a simple purely mechanical arrangement of a carefully adjusted weight and a "frictionless" pulley, the 'plane was to clamber across the target in a mathematically exact five seconds. The "frictionless" article was produced—a bicycle hub. The weight was to be a cigarette tin, to be suspended over the pulley and filled with pebbles, till it would move the 'plane up the diagonal wire in precisely five seconds.

We assembled—the W.T.O., the S.I.M., the W.T. Storeman, the Pioneer Sergeant and his assistant. We surveyed the task—the W.T.O., the S.I.M., the W.T. Storeman, the Pioneer Sergeant and his assistant. The targets were in position, the diagonal wire fixed, but, like the quality of mercy—not strained. When this was done, the pulley was erected at the top end of the wire.

Owing to the length of the wire exceeding the drop of the weight, the wheel had to provide a gearing of about 3 to 4. We expected the weights to bear some resemblance to their inverse ratio.

The W.T.O. gave a downward heave on the string over the pulley, and the W.T. Storeman departed, to return some while later, with a hunk of rock rather resembling a tombstone.

At last, through the combined efforts, perspiring and moral, of the W.T.O., the S.I.M., the W.T. Storeman, the Pioneer Sergeant and his assistant, the 'plane was attached to the wider portion of the wheel, while the weight was apparently attached to the narrower part.

"I'll time it," said the W.T.O., rashly, "I'll say 'go,' you shout 'up.' "

"Go."

There was the rush of a falling weight, and "crash" went the tombstone. The 'plane still hovered, unashamed, with its fingers and toes on the take-off. The Pioneer Sergeant took down the pulley and attached the string so that it would turn the pulley next time, and wound it up again.

"... try again," said the W.T.O., hopefully. "Go."

This time the whirring of a pulley, the rush of a weight—"bang," "crash," the 'plane struck the pulley, carrying it off its trunnions, and the tombstone again struck the floor with violence.

"Three seconds," observed the W.T.O.

The Pioneer Sergeant picked up the "tombstone," knocked off a few hunks with his hammer, and tied it on again. We fell in again, the W.T.O., the S.I.M., the W.T. Storeman, the Pioneer Sergeant and his assistant.

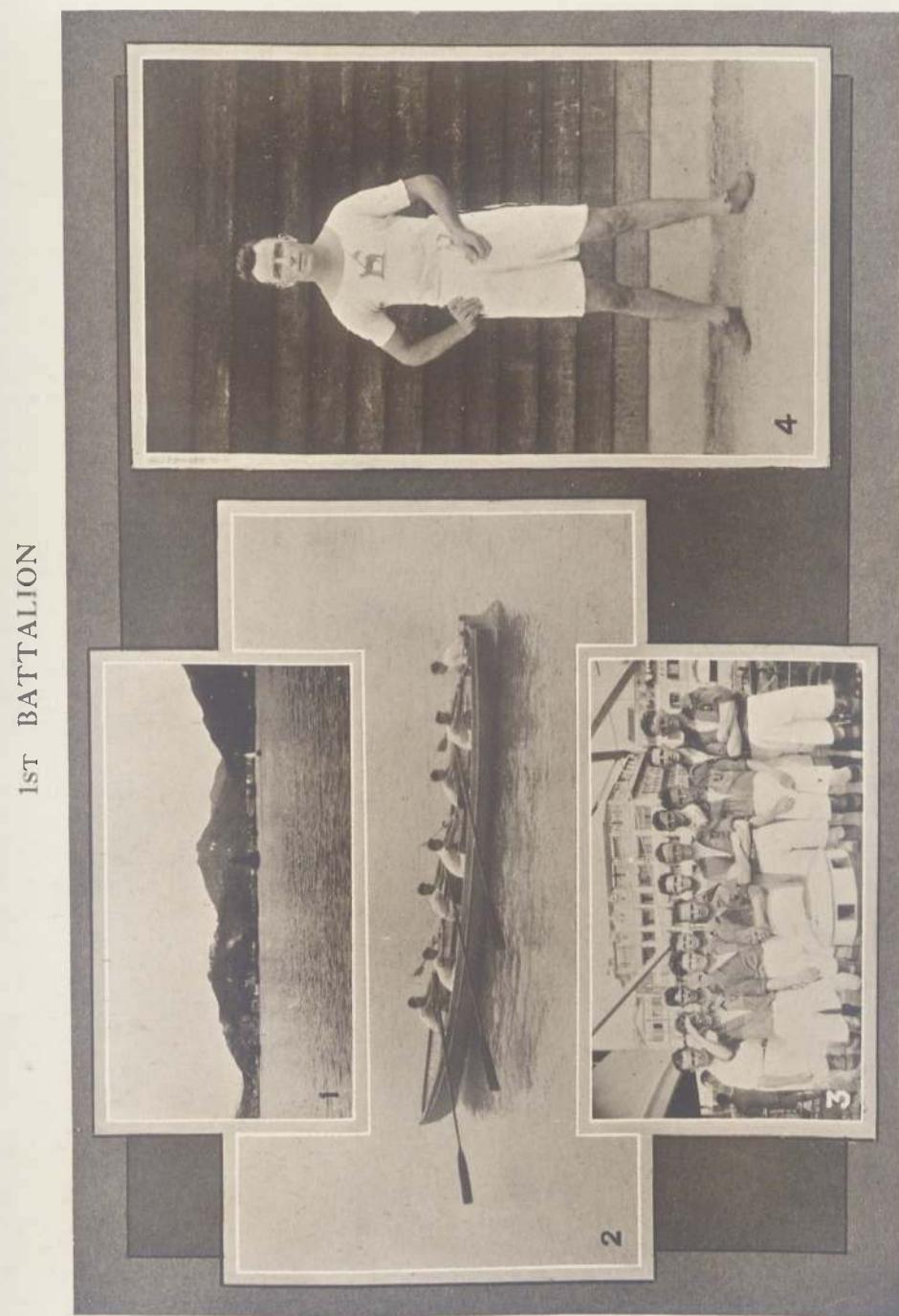
"Go."

After a while the W.T.O. looked up from his watch. The 'plane was staggering up the sky, in convulsive leaps, like a camel with rheumatism. When it reached its destination the W.T.O. consulted his watch and announced "Ten seconds."

The Pioneer Sergeant took down the pulley. "Got burred up—hit on the edge last time," he said, as he sorted it out. The pulley was replaced. "Go." "Up." "Three seconds."

So the Pioneer Sergeant stooped down and picked up some of the bits he had chipped off, and tried to tie them on again, tight enough to last at least one downward trip of five seconds.

This time the camel went lame in its off fore and near hind, and it was found that the pulley being close to the end of the wire, and the string thence to the 'plane being attached too low down, the 'fore end of the 'plane had parted company with the wire. The 'plane nodded its way to the "screw eye" at the top of the wall.



1ST BATTALION

1. Lyemun from Hong-Kong Harbour.
2. No. 13 Platoon "D" Company. Winners, Inter-Platoon Boat Race.
3. First XI Football Team on a visit to Macao.
4. L. Sergt. A. Martin, M.G. Company. Champion Athlete.

The W.T. Storeman held the shore end of the string which ran through the "screw eye" at the top of the wall, while the others watched the "frictionless pulley," the W.T.O., the S.I.M., the Pioneer Sergeant and his assistant.

The W.T. Storeman walked a few paces with the string.

"Five seconds," remarked the W.T.O.

This is not all, however. An ingenious device has been imported of a spot light to the anti-aircraft gun, which enables the 'plane to be lit upstairs to bed and reveals the firer's prospects of proficiency pay.

When the W.T.O. charges entertainment tax for admission to the W.T. office, we may expect a blackboard notice outside announcing the changes of programme.

#### OTHER ITEMS DURING THE YEAR.

In March, those who joined us from the 2nd Battalion tested their rifles on the range. This was called the Regimental Rifle Meeting.

In April it was discovered that there was still a certain amount of unexpended ammunition. The result of this discovery became known as the Command Rifle Meeting.

### MEMORIAL TABLET IN THE CHURCH AT BATTLE, SUSSEX

THE following is a copy of an inscription on a tablet in Battle Church:—

"This Monument is erected by the Officers of The Queen's Royal Regiment as a tribute of respect to the memory of the late Lieut.-Col. Kingsbury who departed this life on the 14th August 1813 aged 46 years after having served his country 33 years—26 of which were in the above Regiment. He was wounded in the memorable siege of Gibraltar—was in action of the 1st June 1794 and served in the campaigns of Egypt, Portugal and Spain in 1808 and 1809 and Walcheren and latterly under the Marquis of Wellington in Spain and Portugal and at the battle of Salamanca and was severely wounded and his horse killed under him."

The Regimental History gives the following particulars of Col. Kingsbury's services:—

"KINGSBURY, KYNSBURY, OR KNIGHTSBURY, JOHN OR JAMES.

"From Volunteer, Ensign 97th Foot, Dec. 15th 1781; to H.P. 97th Regiment disbanded in 1783; exchanged to 2nd Queen's May 7th or 10th, 1788; Lieutenant without purchase, April 9th or 16th, 1793; Captain by purchase, 2nd Battalion, Feb. 17th or April 4th, 1795; Major May 5th, 1801; Brevet Lieut.-Colonel May 7th, 1808; died August 14th, 1813."

"Served at the siege of Gibraltar in 1782 under General Elliott, afterwards Lord Heathfield (wounded); on board H.M.S. *Majestic* in Lord Howe's victory, 1st June, 1794. Under Sir Ralph Abercrombie in the West Indies, 1795. Under the Duke of York in Holland, 1799. With Sir John Moore in the retreat on Corunna, 1808-1809. In the Campaign in Portugal and Spain, 1811-1812; severely wounded at Salamanca, July 22nd, 1812."

It is interesting to note that according to the age given on the memorial tablet, Col. Kingsbury must have started his service at the early age of thirteen, presumably as a volunteer.

## SOME REMINISCENCES OF THE EAST AFRICAN CAMPAIGN

**A**MONG the tremendous events of the Great War the East African campaign appears very insignificant and few people know much about it. The ordinary man, if asked, generally says, "Oh! that was the campaign that Smuts won, wasn't it, and wasn't the name of the German commander Lettow?"

Actually the German commander, whose proper name was Von Lettow Vorbeck, succeeded in keeping a force in being until after the Armistice, and the campaign, although technically a side show, was the biggest that has been fought in the tropics of Africa.

Smuts only commanded for eleven months, from February, 1916, to January, 1917, and did not succeed in finishing the campaign.

At the outbreak of war each of the British colonies bordering German East Africa had a small local regular force of King's African Rifles recruited from the fighting tribes within its borders, and officered by British officers seconded from the Regular Army. Nyasaland had a battalion headquarters and eight companies, four of which were serving under the second in command in British East Africa, now Kenya Colony. British East Africa maintained a battalion of seven companies and a mounted infantry company in addition to the four companies lent by Nyasaland. The force in Uganda consisted of a battalion of six companies.

The various colonies maintained these forces and were responsible for their payment, training, and equipment solely for the purpose of internal security against local risings; and, in consequence, battalions were not concentrated in barracks as they are at home, but were scattered all over the different colonies in places where they could deal with unruly tribes or frustrate poachers and raiders from Abyssinia. The result of this was that there was only half a company at battalion headquarters in Nairobi at the outbreak of war, the remainder being 600 miles away in Jubaland on the Italian frontier, or on the frontier of Abyssinia near Lake Rudolf.

Companies were organized on the old basis of four sections, and were about 130 strong.

The German forces consisted of fourteen companies of 160 natives, with sixteen Europeans and two machine guns each, and about 2,500 armed police with a certain amount of training.

Before attempting to describe the campaign it will be as well to try to picture the country in which it was fought. German East Africa was rather more than twice the size of Germany, and measured approximately 700 miles each way.

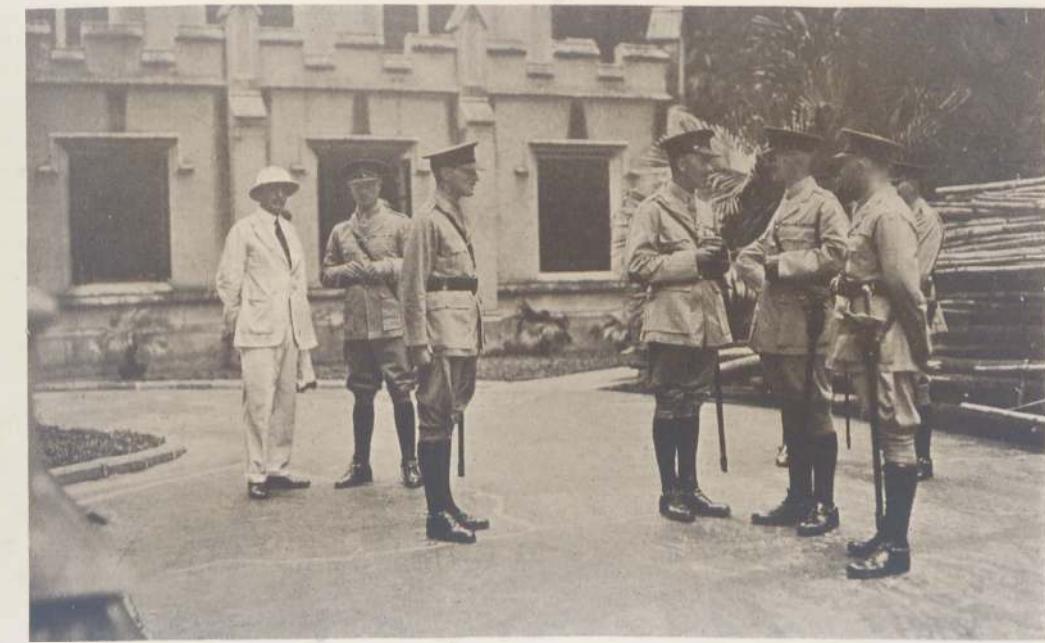
It was almost entirely devoid of roads and had only two railways: one running from the coast at Tanga 180 miles north to the foot of Kilimanjaro, the highest mountain in Africa, and the other running almost due east for 720 miles from Dar-es-Salaam to Kigoma on Lake Tanganyika.

Nearly the whole of this vast country is covered with what is known locally as bush, but what we should call at home woods. In some parts it is so dense that you can only get off the road by cutting a track, in others it is sufficiently open to allow of troops moving through it in single file, but the field of view is limited to seventy-five yards.

It was a magnificent country in which to play a game of blind man's buff, and ideal for a commander determined, as was Von Lettow, to keep going as long as possible, and to cause as much trouble as he could.



The late Pte. E. Plume.



Officers outside St. John's Cathedral, Hong-Kong, on the occasion of the unveiling of Memorial Tablet. On the left (in mufti) Lieut.-Col. Hayley-Bell, who performed the ceremony.

He was always able to break off a fight whenever he wanted, and reappear in some quite unexpected place.

The Uganda railway, which runs from Mombasa through British East Africa to Kisumu on Lake Victoria Nyanza, is parallel to the German frontier and within seventy miles of it for about the first 200 miles, and formed an ideal objective for a German attack. It was decided, therefore, by the Government at home to ask India to send a force to assist in the protection of British East Africa. This small force under Brig.-General Stewart arrived early in September, and assisted by some companies of the King's African Rifles repelled an attack by a German force on the big bridge which carries the Uganda railway over the Tsavo River, well known before the war for its man-eating lions.

Early in November an attack was made on Tanga by an Expeditionary Force from India. This failed with a large number of casualties. A peculiarity of the East African bush near the coast is the number of wild bees' nests. These creatures disliked bullets as much as you or I, and always came out and took part in any scrap near their homes. The Expeditionary Force were not expecting bees as well as bullets, and at once gave the Germans credit for a new kind of obstacle in the form of trip-wires which upset hives and liberated angry bees. On arrival at Mombasa the Expeditionary Force was full of this foul trick of the Bosches. Unfortunately, as Von Lettow Vorbeck says in his book, the bees were quite unable to distinguish friend from foe. I well remember a fight at a place called Jasin, on the German border near the coast, when both sides, only separated from one another by about thirty yards of dense bush, were stopped firing by the assaults of millions of bees. I have never seen anything like it. Our African soldiers, who had to have really short hair—in fact, it had to be shaved off—were so badly attacked by the bees that each man looked as if he had on a brown velvet skull cap; this was a mass of bees stinging his head. The fight was for the time entirely stopped, as both sides were trying to deal with the bees which were completely impartial.

After the failure at Tanga in November, 1914, no attempt was made to capture German East Africa until Smuts and the South African Expeditionary Force arrived in February, 1916. During the whole of 1915 the Germans raided the Uganda railway in small parties, who put bombs on the line and blew up engines and trains. It was easy to do and astonishingly difficult to prevent. There were no roads approaching the railway from the German border, only miles of uninhabited bush, through which a small party of Germans with a few carriers for dynamite and food could reach the railway, and get away, practically certain of avoiding observation.

There were posts and patrols along the railway, but the Germans still managed to get through. Of course all sorts of amazing rumours and telegrams used to start from the Goanese and Indian stationmasters. One of the best was addressed to the general manager of the railway, and ran as follows:—

“ Six hundred Germans advancing on station; send one rifle and 600 rounds of ammunition.”

At the end of 1915 the South African Government offered troops, and General Smith-Dorrien was appointed to command, but fell ill on the voyage out and had to return to England from the Cape. General Smuts was appointed in his place.

Smuts decided to attack the main German force which was concentrated east of Moshi, at the foot of Kilimanjaro, from the north with a column based on Longido, and from the east with the remainder of the force, equivalent to about two divisions. The object of the Longido column was to cut off the enemy's retreat from Moshi. After some sharp fighting the Germans were defeated and retired south along the Tanga railway, avoiding the Longido column which had advanced too slowly. My battalion was with this column, and was finding the

advanced guard when we reached Moshi, which was in the hands of the South African troops. The bush in that part of the world is very thick, and both our and the German native troops were dressed much alike. To avoid mistakes we had a Union Jack attached to two poles, like a Salvation Army banner, carried with the point of the advanced guard. Nevertheless we were received by the South Africans with a hot fire when we approached Moshi. It was just getting dark; it was pouring with rain; my mule was killed with the first shot; and I was naturally extremely cross; so I sent for two machine guns and let them have it back. After a few minutes of this and several casualties on both sides, the misunderstanding was cleared up and peace was restored. When I reproached the O.C. of the South African detachment with having fired on the Union Jack, he replied that he was sorry, but had not served under it long enough to recognize it.

The campaign was pushed on by Smuts during the rains, and General van Deventer with the 2nd South African Division captured Kondoa Iangi. The hardships undergone by the troops were extremely severe, as the distance from railhead was 215 miles over roads that became so deep in mud that no wheeled transport could run. All the horses and mules died from starvation, overwork, tsetse fly, or horse sickness, and the troops were on less than half rations for weeks. In May, Smuts advanced with his other two divisions, southwards along the Tanga railway to Mombo, whence he advanced without much opposition south-eastwards to Morogoro and the Central railway.

There was much promiscuous fighting, and by September the whole force had reached the Rufiji River, over which the Germans had retired. In the meantime the Belgians, and a small British force under Sir Charles Crewe, had reached Tabora.

Supply difficulties in a country so devoid of roads were enormous, and for many weeks the troops were on half rations. It was said, quite untruly I think, that the Belgians were never on half rations, and did not need a supply train, as they were cannibals.

General Northey had in the meantime advanced in a north-easterly direction from Nyasaland with a composite force of Nyasaland and Rhodesian troops, and had reached Iringa. The Germans were thus occupying an area 300 miles square.

The sickness among the Europeans had become so bad by this time that the whole of the South African troops had to be evacuated to the Cape, and were replaced by native African battalions which had been raised during the year.

The whole of the winter of 1916-17, the rainy season, was spent in reorganizing the forces.

In November my battalion was sent with two others to hold a place called Kibata south of the Rufiji River. During November and December we were attacked several times by the Germans, who employed a 4.1-in. naval gun, a 4.1-in. howitzer and some smaller guns. The result of these attacks was trench warfare on a small scale for the possession of a ridge which overlooked our water supply. We lost it once, and it was recaptured by the 129th Baluchis with hand grenades—a very good performance. After its recapture the ridge was held by my battalion.

In the trenches there was a store of bombs, and a native lance-corporal by the name of James told his pals that he knew all about bombs and would show them, so he went into the bomb store, which could only hold one man, and his friends crowded into the entrance behind him. James took a bomb out of a box, pulled the pin out, let the handle fly, and then thought it was time to get out, but he couldn't; his friends wanted to see what was happening. The bomb was fizzing, and L./Cpl. James could not throw the beastly thing away, so he shoved it back in the box. The result was that the whole box went up together with James and most of his pals.

After the rains were over in May, 1917, the advance against the Germans was resumed in July.

Two columns of three battalions each moved from Kilwa and two similar columns from Lindi, General Northey from the west and the Belgians from the north-west on Mahenge.

The Kilwa force had a certain amount of fighting, but the bulk of it fell to the Lindi force, and in particular to column No. 3 under Brig.-General O'Grady, than whom there was no finer leader or harder fighter in the whole force. I had the good luck to command a battalion of King's African Rifles in column No. 3, though for a short time my battalion was detached to another. While with this other column, which consisted of the 25th Battalion Royal Fusiliers (The Legion of Frontiersmen), we had a most exciting and unpleasant fight in August. The column had been detached to march through the bush to attack the enemy's left flank near a place called Narunyu. It entailed marching for half a day, then the whole of the next day and part of that night, to attack the enemy at dawn. We moved off about midday on August 3rd with very inadequate maps through fairly open bush in which we could see about fifty yards. My battalion was finding two companies as advanced guard, while the remainder formed the front half of the main body, the Royal Fusiliers found the rear half of the main body, escorted the carriers, and detached two companies for the rear guard. Flank protection was provided by flankers from every platoon in the column.

We camped in the bush that night and moved off at dawn the next morning. About noon the advanced guard entered very dense bush in which the field of view was reduced to about ten or twenty yards. Just after the head of the main body entered this thick bush, the enemy attacked the column in flank and a fight started which lasted till dusk, when he drew off a short distance and we dug in. Both sides had had very heavy casualties, but we had had the best of it. At dusk I went round my battalion and found everyone comfortably dug-in in shallow rifle pits. At 8 p.m. I lay down myself and went to sleep, to be awakened suddenly at about 10.30 by a night attack by the Germans, who attempted an assault to the accompaniment of loud shouts and much blowing of bugles. Only my right company, which was still in the open bush, was engaged, and the brunt of the attack was borne by the Fusiliers. The Germans were easily beaten off, and by 11 p.m. all was quiet again. The Germans retired during the night, but our flank attack had been discovered and all chance of surprise had gone, so the column was withdrawn. The Germans evacuated Narunyu.

During September both the Kilwa and Lindi forces pushed on, the former down the Mibemkuru River and the latter on Massassi.

On October 15th the Lindi force gained touch with the main body of the Germans near a place called Mahiwa, or Nyangao, where the most severe action of the whole campaign took place. The Lindi force attacked, and on October 15th and 16th succeeded in driving back the Germans about two or three miles. On the 17th it was brought to a standstill by the severe German counter-attacks, and we suffered heavy casualties, my own battalion losing 52 per cent. of its Europeans and 33 per cent. of the African ranks in an hour and a half. It was the intention of the General Officer Commanding in Chief that the Kilwa force should attack the Germans in flank while the Lindi force pinned them in front, but the difficulties of the bush and bad orders prevented this being done. Fighting continued all day on the 17th and through the night and during the 18th, on which day the Nigerian Brigade of the Kilwa force joined in the fight. That evening the Germans retired. It was extraordinary to see the effect of small arms fire on the trees, many of which had been cut down by the machine guns. One feature of bush fighting is the lack of artillery fire. Owing to the closeness of the opposing infantry, and lack of observation, it is very difficult for the gunners to locate their targets.

The advance was not resumed until November 9th, as the rear services had to be reorganized and reinforcements for the various units brought up.

When the advance started the Germans were driven on to the Makondi Plateau towards Chiwata, where large numbers surrendered. I had rather an amusing experience about this time, as I was detached to collect a force of Germans who had sent in a message that they wished to surrender. I reached my destination about 5 p.m., and after collecting my prisoners formed camp, or rather bivouac, and settled down for the night. At midnight I was awakened by a signaller, with a message which ran as follows "Zeppelin expected, land yours to-morrow, capture it." This was a bit of a poser, and personally I thought it was a "leg pull," and wired and asked for confirmation. It was quite true. Luckily the airship didn't turn up, as I had no idea, and still have none, of the best way to catch a Zeppelin. I was interested to hear after the war that a Zeppelin had set out from Germany for East Africa, and had got as far as the Southern Sudan. There it heard that Von Lettow had gone off into Portuguese East Africa, and it returned to Germany after having been four days and nights in the air. (This, until recently, was the record airship voyage.) During November and December nearly all the Germans surrendered, with the exception of a small force of about 350 Europeans and 2,000 Africans under Von Lettow, who crossed the Rovuma River into Portuguese East Africa. At Ngomano, where he crossed, he captured from the Portuguese enough machine guns, rifles and ammunition to rearm his whole force, and about a day's march farther south he seized also large quantities of supplies. This German force then marched into the centre of Portuguese East Africa and made itself comfortable for the rainy season, which was about to start.

The position selected by Von Lettow in Portuguese East Africa was such that it entailed an advance of 200 miles from whichever direction we started. Early in January a force was disembarked at Port Amelia, on the east coast of Portuguese territory, and moved slowly inland in the height of the rainy season, improving the road as it moved. In April I was put in command of a column of two battalions of the King's African Rifles, disembarked at Port Amelia, and joined the force which had already advanced some way towards the Germans. Another column was also dispatched eastwards from Lake Nyasa to attack the Germans in rear. Some fighting took place in the neighbourhood of Korewa, and the Germans retired due south. My column was sent in pursuit. I was given a nominal three days' rations, largely consisting of pumpkins, an unsatisfying form of food. I asked what I was to do when these were finished, and was told I could live on the country.

In tropical Africa villages are very small and rarely have populations of more than 200 or 300. I had 3,500 mouths to feed. We, in consequence, went very hungry, but succeeded in fighting the German rear guard on many occasions. Various other columns were also sent to cut off the Germans, both from the east from Mozambique and also from Nyasaland from the west.

It was an almost impossible task to cut off the Germans, as the thickness of the bush limited the field of view to seventy-five yards, though it did not impede the movement of troops.

The Germans went almost down to the Zambesi and then doubled back, hotly pursued. The marching was tremendously hard, and the lack of food caused great hardships. None but Africans would have done the distances. About the middle of July I was joined by another battalion, and so had all three battalions of the 2nd King's African Rifles recruited in Nyasaland with me. This increased the number of mouths to be fed to nearly 5,000, and ration difficulties increased.

Extraordinary situations arose owing to the bush. In September I was marching north-eastwards, to protect a food dump at Mahua from the Germans,

who were expected to be making for it. Another column was in touch with his rear guard, which was frequently a day's march behind his main body.

I had halted for two hours at midday, protected by flankers and advanced and rear guards, when I heard heavy firing break out in rear. I went back to see what was happening, and found the rear battalion heavily engaged. We had a very severe action and caused the enemy heavy casualties, getting a good deal knocked about in the process. At dusk the Germans drew off. I found afterwards that the German main force had run into the flank of my rear battalion, neither side knowing the other was there. I also learned from Dr. Schnee's diary that the advanced German scouts had not seen my flankers until they were within thirty yards of them.

The Germans left all their wounded for us to pick up, which entailed 1,200 men to carry them, as well as our own wounded, forty miles back to the nearest motor road. The dispatch of so many carriers immobilized the column, so that further pursuit was out of the question.

The Germans marched north, recrossed the river and re-entered German East Africa. Moving round the north of Lake Nyasa, they entered Rhodesia and surrendered at the Armistice, not far from Abercorn.

Von Lettow Vorbeck's performance in maintaining a force in being until the end of the war was a magnificent one. Without help from Germany, except two ships that ran the blockade, he had raised a force of nearly 15,000 men and had compelled us to use very large numbers of men and shipping and spend an enormous amount of money.

The introduction of aircraft into tropical Africa during the war was interesting from many points of view. Not the least amusing was the attitude of the natives who saw an aeroplane for the first time.

I remember discussing it with one of the native non-commissioned officers, and asked him if he did not think it a marvellous invention. He replied that, as we had invented a cart that would go without a horse or ox to pull it, he did not think it much of an invention to produce a machine that would fly.

I was also present when the first aeroplane went up. When the machine took off there were still on the edge of the aerodrome a good many of the natives who had helped to clear it. I noticed an old man squatting on the ground, who did not even look up. I went over and asked him why he took no interest in it. His answer was that he had just got his meat ration, and, if he looked up to watch the aeroplane, someone might pinch it!

## THE OLD DISCIPLINE

A former officer of the Regiment relates the following:—

I was travelling by train a short time ago, and in the same carriage were some members of a railway football team. I got into conversation with them, and especially with an old soldier of the 18th Royal Irish Regiment. He asked me what regiment I had been in. I replied "The Queen's." "Were you," he said, "and do they still wear their belts at dinner?"

## 2nd BATTALION

## NEWS.

WE have just completed our first year of home service, always a trying time, shaking off the memories and prejudices of several years of service with a full-strength battalion of seasoned soldiers, and adapting ourselves to the new situation of preparing the young soldier for service with our foreign battalion. It has been a year of hard work, but the results have been proportionate, and with the close of the Manœuvres at Colchester we are able to feel like "the ship that found herself," "—for when a ship finds herself all the talking of the separate pieces ceases and melts into one voice, which is the soul of the ship."

We may well feel satisfied with the results of our labours during the year, for it is no small matter to change from foreign to home service—to see the Battalion melt away to the Reserve and to start to rebuild it from the meagre remnants, and the young recruits, both requiring an immense amount of training before they can be brought into line with the great demands of modern military efficiency.

The Battalion is still a great deal below strength, and there are no immediate signs of improvement in this direction.

Major Denton and Capt. Coates will join us shortly, on completion of their tour of duty at the Regimental Depot. They will be replaced by Major Pain and Capt. Philpot.

On the anniversary of "The Glorious First of June" we had the honour of entertaining H.M.S. *Excellent* in Dover.

The corporals gave a ball in the evening, and we played our annual cricket match against our guests in the afternoon of June 2nd; an account of the game is given elsewhere. The weather was about as bad as it could be, a strong north-easterly gale sweeping the cricket ground. But "Sailors don't care!"

Brig.-General A. W. Taylor has presented a handsome silver cup to the corporals and private soldiers of the Battalion, as a memento of his services with the Regiment. The cup is to be competed for by the corporals and privates in an annual billiard competition, and is to be kept in the Reading Room or the Corporals' Room, according to the winning team. Brig.-General Taylor has also presented a handsome clock to the Boys' Club Room. These gifts are greatly appreciated by all ranks of the Battalion.

## THE DIVISIONAL CONCENTRATION AT COLCHESTER.

No Manœuvres proper could be held this year, but, instead, all the troops of the 4th Division concentrated for three weeks in the Colchester area. Most of the time was occupied with battalion and brigade schemes, culminating in a four-day divisional exercise at this end.

As usual, we travelled at the most uncomfortable hour. We arrived at 2.30 a.m., and, with the Drums at full blast, thundered through the moonlit streets to our camp, rather to the annoyance, I imagine, of the sleeping citizens. What was left of Sunday was spent in settling-in, and we then launched on a most strenuous week of battalion and brigade exercises.



[S. H. Brock, Dover

1. The Officers. 2. "D" Company. 3 and 4. "D" Company. 2. Sergeants' Mess.

For five days we went out at crack of dawn and returned at three or four in the afternoon, but it was really extremely good fun and the Battalion got more workmanlike every day. It would take too much space to describe each show in detail, but the most striking episodes were "B" Company's gallant attempt to keep up with our attacking tanks at Abberton; the same tanks' surprise attack on us two days afterwards, and the cunning with which "D" Company and the machine gunners lay low till they were past, and then popped up to shoot up the following Lincolns. Then there was, again, "B" Company's magnificent rush from the right wing to the left, in order to counter-attack at Birch, their company commander (wisely ignoring the company charger, which nothing would have persuaded to keep up), leading them on a motor-cycle.

We certainly felt that the two rest-days were well earned, and were gravely shocked by a reputed saying of a high staff officer that we must take advantage of the easy times of the first week, as the others would be very different. Actually they were easier.

The second week's training consisted mainly of two big shows. In the first the 10th and 11th Brigades were heavily engaged, the "casus belli" being the honour of the Lady Mayoress of Clacton, which was in grave danger from the brutality of the 11th Brigade. The 12th Brigade was brought up from Colchester against the flank of the 11th, near Little Bentley, about eight miles north-east of the town. We were the advanced guard of the Brigade, had to occupy a covering position while the Brigade assembled, and then push on and occupy a ridge to the enemy left flank.

So much bravery was shown by the tank and gunner reconnaissance parties that some ran right into the enemy front posts and were put out of action, which rather ruined the final attack.

Our attack was made covered by a swarm of cars full of Generals and others of the greatest and wisest in the land. So far from being daunted by these, No. 13 Platoon actually made use of some of the most important as cover for their attack.

This attack was carried out with such skill and energy that Lieut. Dyke, who commanded No. 13 Platoon, actually got a letter from Brigade Headquarters congratulating him on his good leadership; a most unusual honour on manoeuvres.

There is considerable doubt, however, if his dash on the two previous shows would not have made him a casualty long before. We finally marched back to Colchester in good style, though most companies covered about twenty-four miles during the day.

The second big scheme promised to be most amusing.

The other two brigades were strung out on a long line of communications from Harwich to Chelmsford. The 12th Brigade, with auxiliary troops, was to raid this line of communications, with the object of causing as much damage as possible.

We marched to Edwardstone Park, about sixteen miles, and there bivouacked.

The evening was quiet, save for a small but glorious war waged by our Intelligence section against that of the Essex Regiment, about five miles to the east. Dmr. Jones captured an Essex helmet, while Lieuts. Combe and Burton made off with two rifles and two bicycles. So honours were undoubtedly to us.

We moved off about 3 a.m. as reserve battalion, and had a peaceful journey when we were ordered to occupy a flank position against a reported enemy force about three miles south-east.

We did so, and had hopes of a cup of tea, when urgent orders came for us to forestall the enemy on a higher ridge about a mile south-east. A most rapid advance took place, which resulted in our getting to the ridge just before the enemy.

Our enemy in this case were our old friends of Khartoum days, the 58th Regiment, who had by all accounts a most exhausting night, moving to forestall our attack. Things then quietened down for some time, but we ultimately got orders to push on. This we did, but simultaneously the enemy made a deep penetration to the right of us, and the "Cease Fire" went on a rather obscure situation. We now had two days off before the divisional exercise, of which we heard the most lurid forecasts.

Actually, however, things turned out very mild. As reserve battalion of the reserve brigade we had a much easier time than most of the other troops.

On the first day we marched to Tiptree, about fourteen miles, and bivouacked among the hedges and copes. On the second day we started about ten o'clock, and advanced only about eight miles or so to a similar bivouac. On the third day we again moved about 10 a.m. to a more advanced area, when we were spotted and heavily attacked from the air.

The time to use the reserve brigade had now arrived, and we moved up at dusk. The march up was most unpleasantly reminiscent of a relief in France. Batteries all round were doing their evening "strafe." Very lights were going up in the distance, and, to crown all, Brigade Headquarters, in Jenkyn's Farm, was being heavily gassed and all troops marching through had to put on gas masks. We spent a very chilly, though beautifully fine night, while the other two battalions were bridging the Stour.

As reserve battalion we crossed the river next morning, and were assembled two miles behind the line when the enemy made a very well-timed and effective counter-attack with tanks and armoured cars against the two front battalions.

Brigade Headquarters were overrun, and our company commanders, who were forward reconnoitring, had some exciting adventures.

Two of them were "chivvied" round a farmyard, rather in the manner of panic-stricken hens, by a nasty little Austin 7 representing an armoured car.

The Battalion did, however, get into position, and launched a counter-attack, which proved to be most effective, though I gather we were not given full credit for it. The "Cease Fire" now went, and a very tiring march brought us back to camp.

The points about the concentration which stick in the memory are, I think, three:—

The first was the pleasantness of the country.

One reads that the English countryside is ruined, but I think anyone who was at Colchester will strongly disagree.

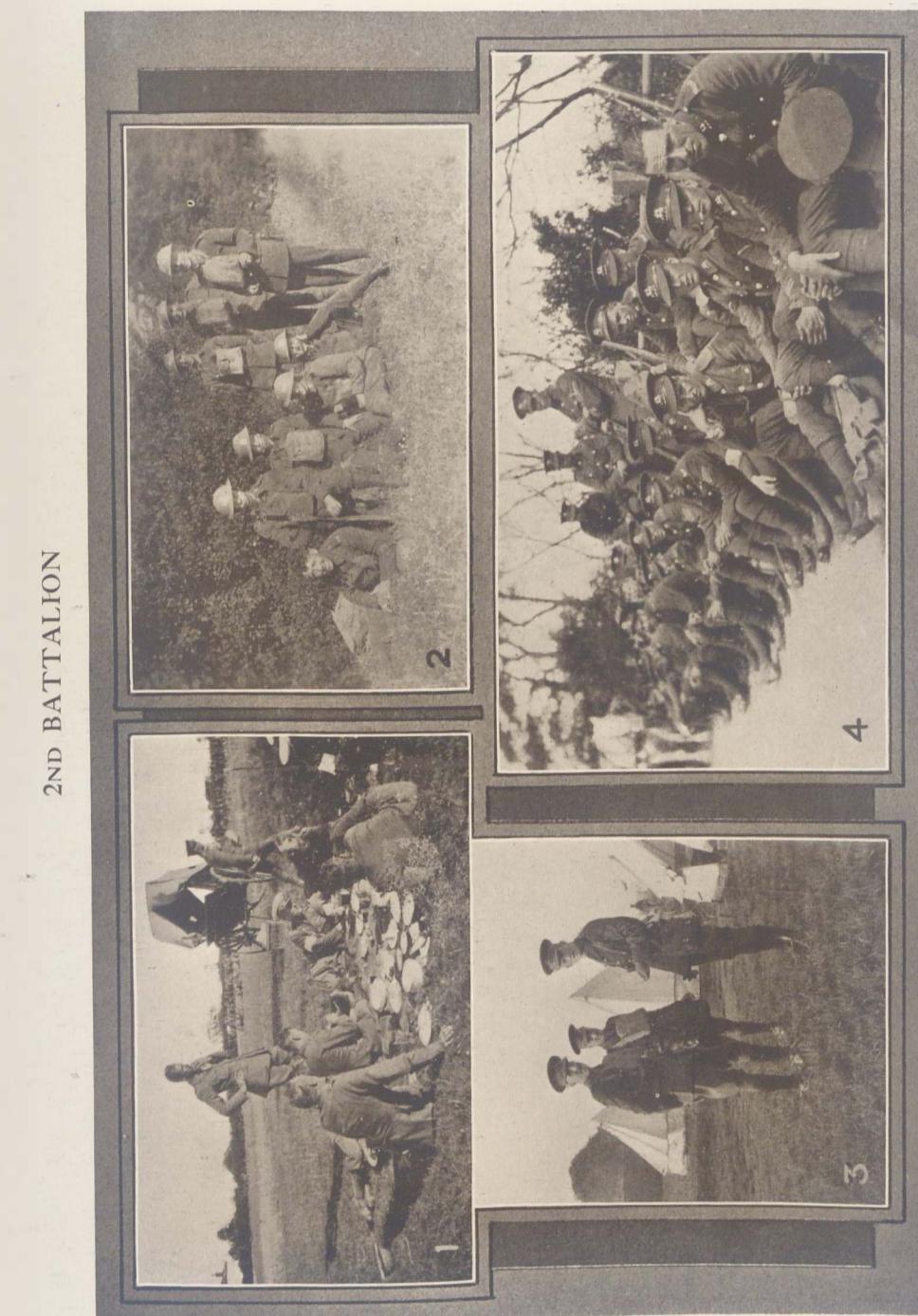
It is one of the best points of manoeuvres that they take one out to places one would never visit otherwise. The main roads, which one would normally stick to, were beastly as main roads always are, but the lanes or paths on which we mostly moved were completely unspoilt.

The second point was the magnificence of the weather. It was never too hot and rarely too cold. All the time we kept telling ourselves that it was bound to break, but it remained glorious throughout.

The last point was the friendliness of the whole show. Criticism of the various schemes was always most helpful, and never aroused any resentment or ill-feeling.

In addition to this, everyone you met in Colchester seemed an old friend or acquaintance. Although the place swarmed with troops it was always an even chance that anyone you met on the road had been met before in India, in the Sudan, at Manston or at Larkhill. Anyway, there was a most pleasant atmosphere that prevailed throughout the concentration.

Foreign observers, I believe, always comment on the interest the British



1. Officers at lunch on manoeuvres  
2. No. 6 Platoon.  
3. Commanding Officer, Adjutant and Major Pain.  
4. "B" Company on the march through Kent.

soldier takes in manoeuvres, a strong contrast apparently to the attitude of most foreign troops. This year I think this comment was certainly justified, and in the Regiment, at any rate, everyone appeared to take a real interest and certainly gave their best when called on. The marching into camp, after the most tiring days, would have done credit to a ceremonial parade.

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#### SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

In June the Regimental Dinner took place in London, and the Mess attended in force, as it was the first dinner the majority of its members had attended for some years. It was a glorious evening, and the number of old faces there was such that, in the short space of time at our disposal, it was only possible to bid one another good evening before being hailed by some other comrade. We had as our guests, this evening, four members of the Sergeants' Mess of the 58th Regiment, the Battalion which laid alongside us in Colchester, and again in Khartoum.

In July the whole Battalion proceeded to Lydden Spout Camp to fire the Annual Weapon Training Course. This camp, I imagine, is no stranger to half of the Regiment, whether 1st or 2nd Battalion or Depot.

Here again the weather was ideal, and life under canvas, when such conditions prevail, is quite a pleasant change from barrack room life.

Prior to returning to Barracks we had a Rifle Meeting which proved to be quite a good proposition to a few of us.

The month of August saw us doing Battalion Training and getting our marching boots in trim for the Divisional Concentration. We also got an eight-day leave during this month.

We had a visit from Josh Simmonds, ex-R.S.M., 4th Battalion, who was staying at Westcliffe on holiday.

On September 1st the Battalion proceeded to Colchester to take part in the Divisional Manceuvres, and was encamped at Reed Hall. To a few of us the visit was looked forward to so that we might see, if at all, the town and its surroundings had altered. Further, our old friends the 58th are stationed there. Whilst here we were visited by many of the old hands, including ex-R.S.M. Garvin, and Sellicks, Whiting, Scales, White, Windsor, Barnett and Tommy Hart, all of whom were looking very fit.

We had a four days' scheme to wind up the manœuvres, and the enemy had the 58th as a part of its force. On the final day we came to close grips, but, almost at the same time the "Stand Fast" sounded, and, after withdrawing and resting a while, we marched back to Colchester to pack up and return to Dover on the 22nd.

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#### CORPORALS' MESS NEWS.

Outstanding events in the Corporals' Mess have been few and far between. The usual monthly Mess Meetings have taken place, and it was at one of these that it was decided to purchase a gramophone (our former one being given the K.O. on our journey home last year), thus materializing the hopes with which we concluded our notes in the last number. As was expected, the wireless faded into nullity.

The anniversary of the "Glorious First of June" was kept up in grand style

this year. Taking full opportunity of our proximity to the crew of H.M.S. *Excellent* as compared with the gulf that has separated us in previous years during our tour in the East, we invited a dozen ratings to come and stay with us over the festival. On the night of the First we held a dance in the Garrison Gymnasium, commencing at 8 p.m. The very able committee, consisting of Cpl. Fower, L./Cpl. Crunden, L./Cpl. Witts, L./Cpl. Loveland and L./Cpl. Arbour, are to be congratulated on the complete success which attended their efforts. Our officers' wives, in particular, commented very favourably upon the decorations and organization in general. Amongst our distinguished guests was the Mayoress of Dover, and it was at her request that Lieut.-Col. H. M. Hunter, D.S.O., very kindly permitted us to dance on until 2 a.m. Everyone then went home thoroughly happy, and many questions were showered on the Committee as to when the Corporals would be holding another dance.

At 10 a.m. that morning there was to be a Billiards Competition in the Mess between our guests from the *Excellent* and ourselves. For reasons which we leave you to guess, the game was cancelled in favour of a journey along the sea front, where the fresh air was most "welcome and healing"? In the afternoon we took our guests to Guston to watch the cricket match between the Officers and H.M.S. *Excellent*, and in the evening we took them for a tour round Dover, visiting various places of amusement, everybody enjoying themselves thoroughly.

It was with great regret that our guests left the next day for their headquarters at Portsmouth. We were to pay them a visit in July but, unfortunately, we were kept busy during that month at Lydden Spout rushing through the Annual Musketry Course. We were able to send Cpl. Arbour with the relay team, which had been invited to H.M.S. *Excellent*'s annual sports. On his return he was full of praise of the real good time H.M.S. *Excellent* had given him and the team whilst at Portsmouth.

Little has happened since. We are anxiously awaiting the next monthly meeting, when a proposal is to be put up for another dance on October 31st. For a great many it will be the last event of its kind—we wish them every success on their return to civilian employment. For as great a number it will be the first event of its kind—these we welcome into our midst, fully convinced that the good comradeship and reputation which have attended our Mess in the past will accompany us into the future.

#### BOYS' CLUB.

On seeing the last issue of the Journal we noticed that we, the boys, were not given space for our news. This was through no fault of anyone except ourselves, as we had done little or nothing to write about. But, since that, we have done our best, and it is with this issue that we intend to introduce ourselves. We are fortunate in having a boys' room here, thanks to the originators, the 1st Battalion. The room is still going strong. We have been instrumental in organizing games and competitions in the Battalion, and with outsiders. Our first attempt was in the miniature range where we had a little training at first, and then ventured to throw out our challenges. The results were quite creditable, we think, as the rifles are on the large size. We lost to the Dover Scouts when they had their own rifles, and we fired with the Service rifle, but, on the return match, they fired with us, and we were the victors by 19 points. Other matches were against the Young Soldiers of the Battalion. Results in these matches were:—Signallers, draw; "A" Company, won; "D" Company, draw; "B" Company, lost. A cup has been given by the Battalion Rifle Club for the best score made in a half-yearly competition. This has been won by Boy C. A. Smith for the first half-year.

At Whitsun we entertained a party of cadets from the 1st Cadet Battalion of The Queen's from London. Our guests arrived on the Saturday at 7 p.m., and, after supplying their needs in the shape of washing materials, we went to a gorgeous supper. This over, we made our way to the club room, and there stayed until 10 p.m. Whit-Sunday found us sitting down to an extra-special breakfast, after which we went and challenged our guests to shooting. At 12 noon all of us paid a visit to the Officers' Mess to see the Colours and silver. The next item was a cricket match, before which a little difficulty had to be overcome in the shape of getting flannels to fit us all. After tea we were free to roam round Dover with them, and we went to bed that night really tired out. Up again with the lark on Monday, and, after breakfast, a bus at the bottom of the Shaft steps denoted we were off for an hour or so. Our first stop was Dover Castle, where we were given a run over the whole of the sights to be seen there. After this we had a "flip" over to Deal, and returned along the sea front. Dinner was served in barracks, and then we had a Billiard Competition in the men's billiard room. Our guests were due to leave, but, before letting them go, we were able to take them to the Pencester Gardens where the Bands and Drums of the Brigade were performing. They stayed just long enough to see the Band and Drums of the Battalion enter, and then, with the others, play one piece. The effect of this on these young lads must ever remain in their minds, and they left that evening feeling they were proud to belong to The Queen's. We, the boys, look forward to another visit from them.

We had a similar day with the boys of the Duke of York's School on July 18th, and are indeed very lucky to have such a school so near us. They, in turn, have entertained us there at all kinds of games, and we have always done well. On July 27th our relay team—Boy Shorricks (220), Boy Oliver (100), Boy Harrison (220), and Boy Whitewood (440)—were placed third at the Duke of York's School Sports. The results were creditable to us. We were first in the Brigade and third in both Garrisons, the 1st Staffs being first and the 2nd Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders being second. During the period the Battalion were at Lydden Spout, in June, we remained in barracks. Most of our spare time was taken up in swimming, and an occasional march out to camp, and there fire a few rounds on the men's range, which we all enjoyed. When the Battalion went to camp at Colchester the boys figured largely as Advance Party and Rear Party. Next year we hope we shall be allowed to see something of the tanks and aeroplanes at work with the Battalion. Our numbers are gradually becoming smaller as we get older. We trust, that as the younger boys come along, they will be able to give good accounts of themselves in the Journal for many years to come.

We are very grateful to Brig.-General A. W. Taylor for his kindness in presenting the club with a clock.

#### WEAPON TRAINING.

This year the Battalion took advantage of the first opportunity of sending a team to Bisley they have had for many years. The Depot very kindly put the team up for the three weeks preceding the meeting, during which time Capt. Symons, Lieut. Wood and R.S.M. Waspe put the team through their paces. Although they did not bring back any trophies, they were high up on the list in more than one competition, and must be congratulated on the good impression they made on everyone during their first appearance there.

As everybody knows, the knowledge of the ranges at Bisley is half the battle, and it was the knowledge of the conditions under which the A.R.A. Competitions

are fired at Bisley that the team were sent to obtain for the great effort that will be made to bring a few cups back next year. We only hope that the trouble they took to assimilate every possible useful piece of information and advice will have its reward in due course.

The team was composed of Capt. I. W. S. Symons, Lieut. H. Wood, R.S.M. Waspe, L./Sergt. Welch, Cpl. Coles, L./Cpl. Williams, L./Cpl. Salmon, Pte. Childs and Pte. Standing. L./Cpl. Salmon, who had shot well, stayed on for the N.R.A. Meeting at his own expense, and succeeded in not only paying for all his expenses, but in making a handsome profit from his shooting.

The Battalion, less the "M.G." Company, Band and Details, left at Dover, proceeded to Lydden Spout Camp on July 1st to fire their Annual Musketry Course. Owing to our having been away on leave, subsequent to our arrival from the Sudan, during the first part of the winter, the small numbers of the Battalion, and its having to find the Warley Guard and the Brigade duties during June with the Machine Gun Company away, the firing to commence with was a little erratic. It quickly improved, however, and with the kindly help of the weather we were able to leave Lydden Spout feeling that we had not done so badly.

Table "A" (Rifle) was completed during the first week, Table "B" during the second, and the Light Automatic during the third week in camp. During the last week the Battalion Rifle Meeting was held. The A.R.A. Non-Central Matches were fired off, and the unfortunate 3rd class shots were given another chance.

The whole of the Battalion Rifle Meeting was based on the A.R.A. Non-Central Matches, for which teams were picked from the results of the meeting. The Inter-Platoon Knock-Out Tile Competition and the Ladies' Shoot were, perhaps, the most successful competitions.

The prize-winners were:—

#### COMPETITION I.

##### *Grand Aggregate.*

Class "A."—1st, L./Cpl. Salmon; 2nd, L./Cpl. Crunden; 3rd, 2/Lieut. Metcalfe and Lieut. L. S. Sheldon.

Class "B."—1st, Pte. Todd; 2nd, Pte. Tucker; 3rd, Cpl. Palmer.

Class "C."—1st, Pte. Hooper; 2nd, Pte. Lumpkin; 3rd, Pte. Whiskin.

##### *Range Prizes.*

Practice 1.—1st, L./Cpl. Crunden; 2nd, Pte. Sayers; 3rd, Pte. Collins.

Practice 2.—1st, C.S.M. C. H. Smith; 2nd, A.S.S. Smith; 3rd, L./Cpl. Salmon.

Practice 3.—1st, Pte. Dodd; 2nd, Lieut. Newell.

#### COMPETITION II.

##### *Revolver.*

1st, Lieut. C. D. H. Parsons; 2nd, Sergt. Buckenham; 3rd, Lieut. T. H. Dyke.

#### COMPETITION III.

##### *Young Soldiers.*

First Team.—L./Cpl. Salmon, L./Cpl. Inchley, Ptes. Gray, Hamilton, Palmer, Lucas, Coleman and Wilson.

Second Team.—Ptes. Lumpkin, Hooper, Childs, Hill, Laws, Gazheit, Harcup and Martin.

##### *Range Prizes.*

Practice 1.—1st, L./Cpl. Inchley; 2nd, Pte. Lucas; 3rd (equal), Ptes. Head and Webster.



Photo]

[Wharrell &amp; Son, Dover

Back Row.—L./Cpl. Elkins; Bdsn. Hurst, Dmr. Edwards, Pte. Ibbetson, Cpl. Eastmond, Cpl. Jones, and Dmr. Jones.  
 Centre Row.—Bandmaster Fleckney, Lieut.-Colonel Hunter, D.S.O., Lieut. W. H. Chitty, and R.S.M. Waspe.  
 Front Row.—L./Cpl. Stopes, Pte. Jervis, Cpl. Coles, and L./Cpl. Northwood.

WINNERS. DOVER CHARITY CUP, 1927-1928.

Practice 2.—1st, L./Cpl. Salmon; 2nd (equal), Pte. Palmer, Pte. Wilson, Pte. Hammond and Pte. Whiskin.

Practice 3.—1st (equal), L./Cpl. Salmon and Pte. Childs; 3rd (equal), Ptes. Standing, Brooker, Gazheit and L./Cpl. Inchley.

#### COMPETITION IV.

##### *Light Automatic.*

1st, No. 4 Section, "A" Coy. (Cpl. Coles and L./Cpl. Newland); 2nd, No. 14 Section, "A" Coy. (Ptes. Drayson and Burton); 3rd, No. 1 A.A. Section, "H.Q." (Cpl. Picton and Pte. Newman); 4th, No. 4 Section, "B" Coy. (Ptes. Burnett and Mansfield).

#### COMPETITION VI.

##### *Inter-Company Shield.*

1st, "H.Q." Wing (Remainder); 2nd, No. 8 Platoon; 3rd, No. 6 Platoon; 4th, No. 4 Platoon.

##### *Inter-Unit Competition.*

1st (equal), 1st Bn. The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment and 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment.

The Cup was given to the Bedfords, who obtained the highest score in the Snapshooting Practice.

There was also a competition arranged for the markers, who were provided by the Bedfords.

During this winter small rifle meetings are being held in the Miniature Range every Thursday evening, and an opportunity is being given for everyone to fire his rifle, once a week, on the 30 yards range, and we expect that this will result in greatly improved shooting next year.

#### FOOTBALL NOTES.

In our first season at home we were successful in winning the Dover Charity Cup, beating Dover United 4 goals to 3. We hope to repeat our success again this season. Clr./Sergt. Taylor refereed, and the Battalion team was as follows:

Pte. Ibbetson; Dmr. Andrews and L./Cpl. Northwood; Cpl. Eastmond, Bdsn. Hurst and Cpl. Jones; B.M. Fleckney, Cpl. Coles, Pte. Jervis, Lieut. Grimston and Dmr. Jones.

Our forwards soon showed their speed, Dixon only just saving from Jervis, while Coleman's quickness stopped another burst through. Our end was then visited, a hot one from Ellis being cleared smartly by Ibbetson, who also stopped one from Neal a few minutes later. Jervis had bad luck in heading one just over the bar. Dmr. Jones then made a couple of fast runs up, but was stopped by Williams. Exchanges continued even. Ibbetson made some smart saves from Tarver, Ellis and from a long shot by Dixon. In these attacks, and after twenty-five minutes' play, Coles scored from a centre by Dmr. Jones. Dover equalized three minutes later. A terrific shot by Palmer hit a defender, went into the air, and was headed into the net by Pyatt. Our team then pressed strongly, but Dover's backs held them out, and Coleman saved well from difficult shots. Dover were now pressing and took the lead with another goal, Williams passing the ball to Standen, who, after a clear run, passed to Ellis, who shot and missed, but Tarver rushed in. Dover led by 2-1 at half-time.

We now re-arranged our team, Bandmaster Fleckney going to centre-forward, and Lieut. Grimston to left-half. We pressed from the start, and many attempts

from Fleckney and Coles being stopped in the nick of time. After a few minutes attacking on our part we were awarded a penalty, which Coleman held. He also saved a good many shots from Cpl. Jones and Jervis. Ellis then got through for Dover, and Ibbetson cleared. A pass from Jones then gave Coles his chance to score with a great shot. Play was now more even, but still very fast, Dmr. Jones having hard luck on several occasions. Dover then scored again, Ibbetson having to come out to save, and Pyatt pushed the ball in. We then scored again—Dmr. Jones, with all the Dover defence on the right, and, being unmarked, scoring a beautiful goal. We still pressed hard, being intent on victory, and, although Coleman saved well, he was unable to stop another goal from Dmr. Jones, who, shaping to put the ball to the right, placed it in the left of the goal. Dover struggled to equalize, but the whistle blew with no further score being made.

Regarding this season, in League football, we have done but little owing to the manœuvres, but hope to do well in the East Kent League, preferring it to the Folkestone and District League. We have already played one match, defeating Ramsgate St. Luke's by 3 goals to 2.

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#### HOCKEY.

The final of the Inter-Company Hockey Competition was played on the Guston Ground on April 24th. Result: No. 3 Group, 3; "A" Company, 0. The teams lined up as follows:—

No. 3 Group.—Pte. Clements; Pte. Bailey and Sergt. Swanwick; L./Cpl. Elkins, Sergt. Cribbes, and L./Cpl. Crunden; Pte. Miller, L./Cpl. Selley, Sergt. Dixon, L./Cpl. Moule and Pte. Murphy.

"A" Company.—L./Cpl. Chatfield; Capt. Philpot, M.C., and L./Cpl. Newland; L./Cpl. Williams, Lieut. Wood and L./Cpl. Mitchell; Lieut. Parsons, L./Cpl. Howard, Cpl. Coles, Pte. Ibbetson and Sergt. Jenner.

The game opened briskly, No. 3 Group pressing strongly, Dixon several times missing the goal by inches. "A" Company conceded a corner, but with no result. No. 3 Group broke away and made for "A" Company's goal, but were effectively stopped by the backs. Coles then made a good run through, but was unable to score, being frustrated by Clements, who played excellently throughout the game. A ding-dong battle then ensued, during which Moule centred hard to Dixon, who dribbled through "A" Company's backs and scored a good goal after twenty-five minutes' play. "A" Company now reorganized their team. Capt. Philpot, coming forward strengthened their attack, and but for the excellent defence of No. 3 Group, would certainly have scored. The play was now very vigorous, and the defence on both sides played well. When half-time went, the score was 1—0 for No. 3 Group.

The game reopened with No. 3 Group pressing, Selley being unlucky with a shot which struck the goalpost and rebounded outside. A few minutes later a certain goal by Moule was stopped by Williams rushing in and clearing when the ball was on the goal-line. Dixon was again unlucky when, with an open goal, he slipped and kicked the ball in. "A" Company now made valiant efforts to equalize, Capt. Philpot and Coles playing well, but with no result, No. 3 Group's defence stopping them each time. The play was now very fast, and, with a few minutes to go, Murphy scored from a free hit by Cribbes. From the bully-off, Crunden obtained the ball and passed swiftly to Moule on the wing, who, being unmarked, made a fine run up the field and centred hard to Selley, who trickily dribbled the ball through and scored. No. 3 Group were still pressing hard when the whistle blew for full time, the result being a victory for No. 3 Group by 3 goals to nil.



Photo]

[Whorwell &amp; Son, Dover

CRICKET TEAMS OF H.M.S. EXCELLENT AND THE BATTALION.



Photo]

[Whorwell &amp; Son, Dover

BAND AND DRUMS BEATING "RETREAT."

Special mention should be made of Lieut. Wood ("A" Company's centre-half) who played excellently throughout the game.

Taking into consideration a very bumpy ground, the standard of play was very good.

### CRICKET.

The cricket season of 1928 has been a very successful one for the Regimental team. Out of 18 matches played, 11 were won, 4 drawn and 2 lost.

The annual match *v.* H.M.S. *Excellent* was played on Guston Ground, Dover, this year. The members of the *Excellent* team did not arrive in time for any play on June 1st, as they were detained at Portsmouth to take part in a practice for a naval review. The match was, therefore, decided on one innings play, which took place on June 2nd.

The scores were as follows:—

#### THE BATTALION.

Major Pain, b McDowell	...	...	...	8
Lieut. Newell, lbw, b McDowell	...	...	11	
Lieut. Block, lbw, b Windsor	...	...	37	
Lieut. Grimston, c Moseley b Wood	...	136		
Capt. Olliver, c and b McDowell	...	88		
B.M. Fleckney, not out	...	...	4	
Extras	...	...	6	
Total	...	...	290	

\*Innings declared closed.

Capt. Shuldharn-Legh, Capt. Philpot, 2/Lieut. Metcalfe, Pte. Hutchins and Sergt. Garrod did not bat.

Bowling: Sergt. Garrod, 5 wickets for 9 runs; Lieut. Block, 4 for 33.

The result of other matches played are as follows:—

#### *v.* THE MANCHESTER REGIMENT.

Played on May 31st. Won by 4 wickets and 120 runs. Lieut. Grimston 62, Lieut. Newell 59. Lieut. Block 6 wickets for 33 runs, Capt. Shuldharn-Legh 2 wickets for 1 run.

#### *v.* DOVER C.C.

Played on June 6th. Drawn. L./Cpl. Harris 64. Sergt. Garrod 4 wickets for 88 runs, Lieut. Davis 2 wickets for 29 runs.

#### *v.* GOODNESTON PARK.

Played on June 9th. Won by 24 runs. 2/Lieut. Metcalfe 63, Bandmaster Fleckney 52 (not out). 2/Lieut. Metcalfe 3 wickets for 36 runs, Sergt. Garrod 2 wickets for 36 runs.

#### *v.* SELWYN COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

Played on June 14th. Won by 4 wickets. 2/Lieut. Metcalfe 49, Lieut. Davis 34, Capt. Philpot 30 (not out). 2/Lieut. Metcalfe 3 wickets for 33 runs, Bandmaster Fleckney 3 wickets for 63 runs.

#### *v.* THE DUKE OF YORK'S SCHOOL.

Played on June 16th. Won by 47 runs. Sergt. Garrod 54. Sergt. Garrod 4 wickets for 18 runs. Bandmaster Fleckney 4 wickets for 41 runs.

## v. FOLKESTONE C.C.

Played on June 22nd. Won by 5 wickets and 6 runs. Lieut. Newell 62, Lieut. Grimston 33. Lieut. Grimston 3 wickets for 28 runs, Bandmaster Fleckney 2 wickets for 7 runs.

## v. OLD PHAROSIANS C.C.

Played on June 30th. Won by 6 runs. Capt. Shuldharn-Legh 32, Lieut. Metcalfe 25, Lieut. Newell 26. Capt. Shuldharn-Legh 5 wickets for 29 runs.

## v. THE DUKE OF YORK'S SCHOOL.

Played on July 4th. Drawn. Capt. G. K. Olliver 73 (not out), Lieut. Grimston 60. Capt. Shuldharn-Legh 4 wickets for 38.

## v. THE BEDFS. AND HERTS REGT.

Played on July 11th. Drawn. Capt. Olliver 42, Pte. Hutchins 20. Lieut. Grimston 4 wickets for 64, Pte. Ibbetson 4 wickets for 26.

## v. DOVER C.C.

Played on July 14th. Won by 2 runs. Lieut. Newell 38, 2/Lieut. Metcalfe 29. Pte. Ibbetson 6 wickets for 54 runs, Capt. Shuldharn-Legh 3 wickets for 66 runs.

## v. ASHFORD C.C.

Played on July 27th. Lost by 110 runs. Lieut. Block 25, Lieut. Grimston 19. Lieut. Grimston 5 wickets for 43 runs, Lieut. Newell 4 wickets for 34 runs.

## v. GUARDS' DEPOT.

Played on August 1st. Drawn. Rain interfered with play. Lieut. Newell 66, Major Pain 46, Capt. Olliver 32. Lieut. Block 6 wickets for 26 runs, Lieut. Grimston 2 wickets for 33 runs.

## v. GOODNESTON PARK.

Played on August 11th. Lost by 13 runs. Capt. Shuldharn-Legh 31 (not out). Sgt. Garrod 5 wickets for 41 runs.

## v. FOLKESTONE C.C.

Played on August 22nd. Drawn. 2/Lieut. Metcalfe 58 (not out), Sgt. Garrod 38. Pte. Ibbetson 2 wickets for 39.

## v. STREATHAM C.C.

Played on August 24th. Drawn. Rain interfered with play. 2/Lieut. Metcalfe 56. Sgt. Garrod 3 wickets for 60.

The batting and bowling averages are as follows:—

## BATTING AVERAGES, 1928.

				Inn- ings.	Not Out.	Highest Score.	Total.	Average.
Lieut. Grimston	...	...	...	...	...	8	2	136
Capt. Olliver	...	...	...	...	...	7	1	88
2/Lieut. Metcalfe	...	...	...	...	...	11	2	63
Lieut. Newell	...	...	...	...	...	14	2	66
L./Cpl. Harris	...	...	...	...	...	7	2	64*
Lieut. Block	...	...	...	...	...	7	1	37
B.M. Fleckney	...	...	...	...	...	9	3	52*
Sgt. Garrod	...	...	...	...	...	6	—	54
Capt. S. Legh	...	...	...	...	...	9	2	32
Major Pain	...	...	...	...	...	9	2	46
Pte. Ibbetson	...	...	...	...	...	4	3	9*
Pte. Hutchins	...	...	...	...	...	8	1	20
Lieut. Davis	...	...	...	...	...	8	1	34
Capt. Girling	...	...	...	...	...	4	1	7*
							10	3.33

\* Denotes not out.

## BOWLING AVERAGES, 1928.

		Overs.	Wkts.	Runs.	Averages.
Sgt. Garrod	...	...	...	157	34
Lieut. Block	...	...	95	22	285
2/Lieut. J. F. Metcalfe	...	...	26	6	83
Pte. Ibbetson	...	...	69	17	245
Capt. H. S. Legh	...	...	114	23	336
Lieut. G. S. Grimston	...	...	99	19	297
Lieut. H. C. Newell	...	...	23	6	102
B.M. Fleckney	...	...	86	14	253

## GARRISON CRICKET.

Six officers and non-commissioned officers were chosen out of the Battalion to play for the garrison.

## DOVER GARRISON v. SHORNCLIFFE GARRISON.

Played on July 10th. Drawn. Capt. Shuldharn-Legh 46, Capt. Olliver 22.

## DOVER GARRISON v. INCOGNITI.

Played on July 16th and 17th. Drawn. Lieut. Grimston 66, Capt. Olliver 38.

## DOVER GARRISON v. EAST KENT RAMBLERS.

Played on July 18th and 19th. Drawn. Lieut. Grimston 74, Sgt. Garrod 31.

## DOVER GARRISON v. FREE FORESTERS.

Played on July 20th and 21st. Lost by the Garrison. Capt. Olliver 77 and 53 (not out), Lieut. Newell 45 and 43.

## COMPANY CRICKET.

The challenge cup was not played off this year, owing to the difficulty of obtaining grounds.

## ATHLETIC STANDARDS.

The athletic standards for the year 1928 were run on the Western Heights at the end of September and beginning of October, and resulted in a well-deserved win for No. 15 Platoon, the Band "B" being a good second. The "Scissors" Cup, therefore again returns to "D" Company.

The standards and results are as stated below:—

Standards.—100 Yards, 13 sec.; 220 Yards, 30 sec.; 440 Yards, 70 sec.; 880 Yards, 3 min.; High Jump, 3 ft. 9 in.; Long Jump, 13 ft.; Putting the Shot, 25 ft.

Results.—No. 15 Platoon, 64.3; Band "B," 61.3; No. 6 Platoon, 60.0; No. 1 Section, "M.G." Coy., 56.5; No. 14 Platoon, 52.8; Band "A", 50.7; No. 13 Platoon, 50.0; No. 16 Platoon, 46.8; No. 2 Section, "M.G." Coy., 46.2; No. 3 Section, "M.G." Coy., 42.1; Drums "B," 40.7; Signals "A," 39.3; No. 3 Group, 37.0; No. 2 Platoon, 32.7; Signals "B," 32.0; No. 4 Platoon, 32.0; No. 1 Platoon, 31.2; No. 5 Platoon, 30.0; No. 8 Platoon, 28.2; No. 7 Platoon, 24.1; No. 3 Platoon, 22.8; Drums "A," 16.9; Transport, 8.3.

## THE P.R.I.'S GEESE

THE P.R.I. looked rather sceptical at about 150 skinny white birds, and then turned his disapproving gaze on the Indian contractor. The latter, with the readiness born of the usual native familiarity with excuse-making, anticipated the P.R.I.'s protest.

"But they very good geese, Sahib," he said, with humble voice and submissive gesture.

"They haven't got an ounce of flesh on them, anywhere," grumbled the P.R.I.

"But, Sahib, they very good condition, very strong; they walk on own legs many miles, to get here. You fatten them up, Sahib; give them plenty of good food, they make nice Kismus dinners."

"I see," said the P.R.I. "You provide the framework at an exorbitant price, and I fill it in at a further price."

"Yes, Sahib, please, Sahib," said the contractor, not understanding what was said.

Finally, as is always the case in India, whether the negotiation concerns a question of high politics or the purchase of a pencil, force of circumstances necessitated a bad bargain and the acceptance of inferiority. That is a complicated sentence meaning that the P.R.I. bought the geese because he had no alternative.

He reckoned that with the help of the R.Q.M.S., the P.R.I.'s clerk, the Sergeant-Cook, and two or three men struck off duty for the purpose, he would be able, in the six weeks available before Christmas, to reconstruct the geese sufficiently to give the hungry soldiery comparative satisfaction—a soldier's complete satisfaction with his Christmas dinner is synonymous with his utmost capacity, and that has never been gauged.

But, a few days after, a bolt descended from the blue, as gracefully and politely as an Army Headquarters letter could contrive. The Battalion, which was to have embarked in January, was now to sail on December 22nd.

"Christmas Day in the Workus—I mean on a transport," muttered the P.R.I. He sent for the Sergeant-Cook. "What about Christmas dinners now?" he asked.

"Well, that's just what I was thinking," said the Sergeant-Cook, helpfully.

The P.R.I. had a brilliant idea. It was not, in fact, original. Many another has the same idea when in difficulty. "I'll go and ask the Adjutant," he said.

The Adjutant, true to type, was at once ready with a suggestion. "Why not kill your geese before you leave here, and take them with us," he said.

The P.R.I. looked doubtful. "That means killing them four or five days before they're eaten," he said. "We can't risk it. It wouldn't be convenient to murder them in the train as we reach Bombay."

The Adjutant was still, as ever, helpful. "Why not embark them alive and slay them on board?" he asked.

"That's not a bad idea," said the P.R.I. "But is there no regulation forbidding the embarkation of a flock of geese on a transport?"

For some time their two heads (one each) were bent over the King's Regulations.

"Geese—geese—geese" said the Adjutant. "I can't find it in the index."

"Try goose or gander" suggested the P.R.I.

"Here we are," cried the Adjutant. "'Animals, Embarkation of.' Now then, 'For long journeys hind shoes should be removed.'

"I expect," said the P.R.I., "that refers to horses rather than geese."

The Adjutant rather thought so, too. Finally they agreed there was no regulation on the subject.

"At any rate it isn't forbidden," said the P.R.I.

"No," said the Adjutant. "I wonder whether the Indian Government charge export duty on them."

"Not unlikely," said the P.R.I. "I imagine they do not like geese going out of the country."

On the day of embarkation, the hundred and fifty prospective Christmas dinners, nicely fattened, but with bodies somewhat restricted by crates, were carried surreptitiously on board by the Sergeant-Cook and the P.R.I.'s clerk, who had been sent down in advance to square the ship's butcher. As soon as it was dark a sort of pen was made for them, forward or aft, or abaft, or whatever it is called—anyhow, it was in a secluded place.

Next morning, about three bells, I mean towards the end of the Dog Watch—bother these nautical terms—about 0800 hours, the Commanding Officer sent his servant for the Adjutant.

"Look here," he said, as he stood on one leg with a shaving brush poised, "I've been kept awake since oh-five-oh-oh hours this morning—"

"Oh, Oh, dear," said the Adjutant, having also been awake, and fearful of what was coming.

"I won't have such a row," went on the Commanding Officer. "I will not have the men playing 'house' at such unearthly hours in the morning."

"I don't think it was the men," stammered the Adjutant, "I believe it was the P.R.I.'s geese."

"Good Lord!" ejaculated the Commanding Officer. "Was it? There'll be the deuce and all to pay if the Captain of the ship finds out. Tell the P.R.I. he must muzzle them, or something."

All that day the P.R.I. went about like a man with a guilty secret, and in the afternoon the Sergeant-Cook came to him. "Them geese ought to 'ave some exercise," said the Sergeant-Cook.

"Exercise?" repeated the P.R.I., hopelessly. "Ought they? Yes, I suppose they ought. What do you suggest?"

"I think," said the Sergeant-Cook, deliberately, "if me and Corporal Kelly was to walk 'em up and down a bit at night, when all's quiet."

"I see," said the P.R.I., "a sort of nocturnal goose-step."

That night, the subaltern of the watch, having staggered round fifteen sentries in the bowels of the ship, heard a curious noise as he was emerging on to deck again. He could make nothing of it, until he heard the Sergeant-Cook's voice: "Left, right, left, right; pick up the step, you blighters; Corporal, take that goose's name."

But as the night wore on, the sea became rougher, and neither the geese nor the Sergeant-Cook felt inclined for promenading. In the morning the Sergeant-Cook sought the P.R.I. in his cabin. "Sir," he said, "an awful thing happened. It was very rough last night."

"I know," said the P.R.I., faintly, from his berth.

"Them geese, sir," began the Sergeant-Cook.

"Damn the geese," said the P.R.I., feelingly.

"All the fattening we've done for 'em," went on the Sergeant-Cook, "wasted, absolutely wasted. Not a bit of stuffing left in 'em."

"What do you mean?" said the P.R.I., not really taking much interest.

"Got rid of it all, they 'ave," continued the Sergeant-Cook. "Awful seasick they was, every one of 'em."

"Don't go on like that," protested the P.R.I. "I'm not feeling very well

myself. Besides, it doesn't matter, nobody can possibly want to eat roast goose on board ship. We ought to have realized that before we embarked the beastly birds."

"It's Christmas Eve to-day, sir. We must kill 'em to-night, so we've only got to-day to restuff them."

"Can't be done in the time," said the P.R.I., "nor in such a sea," he added, faintly.

"I was thinking we might do it on ship's biscuits," suggested the Sergeant-Cook, "sort of intensive feeding. They're very filling, and I believe they're easy to—er—retain."

But the Sergeant-Cook's experiment was never to be tried. Next morning somebody had left the pen-door open, and, just at "rounds," one of the geese escaped and walked nonchalantly along the deck as the Captain, with all his supporters, was coming in the opposite direction. The Captain saw the bird, and —You know those pictures of Mr. Bateman's about captains finding something dreadful on the deck? Well, it was just like that!

"What the devil does this mean?" demanded the Captain, when he could speak. "I'm hanged if it isn't a goose."

The goose strutted stupidly along, looking sideways at the Captain.

All the nineteen or twenty people following in the Captain's train agreed that it was, in fact, a goose, except the Adjutant, who, with an attempt at resourcefulness and a bright smile, said he thought it was a seagull. There were some of that kind off the coast of Aden, and he fancied one must have flown on board.

That was practically the last remark that the Adjutant made to the Captain on the voyage. The Captain, red as a turkey-cock, stooped down, picked up the goose and hurled it overboard.

Then a curious thing happened. The bird showed unexpected strength on the wing; geese are by nature gregarious (that means they go in crowds, from the Latin word "grex"—a flock). The other 149 promptly took flight also from their pen and followed their leader. And then, across the shining ocean, far away into a distant Eldorado—or off into the Ewigkeit—went speeding the Battalion's Christmas dinners!

"Ungrateful beasts," muttered the P.R.I., "after all I've done for them."

Later in the day, the P.R.I. made his diffident way to the Captain's cabin, and confessed to the whole ill-fated plot. "And the worst of it is," he ended, "the men will now get no Christmas dinners."

"What d'you mean?" asked the Captain. "No Christmas dinners! Do you think my ship doesn't make provision for the troops' Christmas on board? I've got about 200 turkeys in cold storage, and the same number of geese, waiting to be cooked."

"Good Lord," said the P.R.I., and fainted quietly away in the Captain's arms.

R. T. L.

Overheard between a telephone conversation between a Drum-Major and his Adjutant:

"Yes, sir, you want the Drums outside the Officers' Mess after dinner, and you want me to play *because I love you*.

## 4th BATTALION

*Headquarters*: The Barracks, Mitcham Road, Croydon.

*Honorary Colonel*: Col. J. M. Newnham, O.B.E., LL.D., D.L.

*Commanding Officer*: Lieut.-Col. B. L. Evans, T.D.

WE extend a very warm welcome to our new Honorary Colonel, Dr. J. M. Newnham, O.B.E., LL.D., Town Clerk of Croydon. He has been a very staunch friend of the Battalion for more years than any serving member can recall, and we are fortunate in thus securing his closer co-operation.

The remodelling of the Barracks is now complete and we have again taken it over, while the men's Club Room and Canteen have been in commission for some time and are apparently much appreciated. We have, at last, something approaching an Officers' Mess, and altogether are a thousandfold more comfortable than we have been for years. It makes a world of difference in a Territorial battalion when officers, non-commissioned officers and men have suitable accommodation wherein to spend their time before and after parades, and we wonder why this was not insisted upon by the authorities in the past, as it is in other areas. Lack of such accommodation has undoubtedly militated against us, for our headquarters is near London, where there are many units with palatial headquarter buildings and all offering more attractions to their members than we have been able to do.

Since we have moved back our numbers have steadily increased to 347—a year ago we were 291! We are now up to establishment in officers, while we have applications beyond this. This is a state of affairs which has not existed since before the war.

We have to welcome Mr. B. J. G. Palmer, transferred from the 4th Bn. The Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment, Mr. A. R. C. Stiby from the Wrekin College Contingent O.T.C., Mr. L. J. D. Phillimore from the London Rifle Brigade, Mr. L. A. Ault and Mr. W. G. Daniel. We wish them all success. They have started well, and should all make valuable officers. Capt. L. P. Stack has proceeded to Nigeria, and Mr. A. R. Theweneti to Calcutta, and their services are lost to the Battalion, at any rate temporarily. We wish them success.

The School of Arms is progressing satisfactorily, and an increasing number of men are attending; great keenness is shown. Successful inter-company bayonet fencing competitions were held during Camp, and we hope there will be room for one or two pictures of these events. We acknowledge with grateful thanks the help given us by the Depot, in lending us equipment whenever we have asked for it.

Cricket is always difficult to organize in a Territorial battalion, but at last we have made a start at the Barracks. The ground is small—a good deal too small in reality, but so far, as our scores testify, its dimensions have sufficed. The Officers v. Sergeants match was very enjoyable and exciting, and resulted in a win for the Sergeants by six runs.

The second Annual Ball was held at the Town Hall, Croydon (by kind permission of the Mayor of Croydon, Alderman W. J. Chamberlain, J.P.), and although a few days beforehand it promised to be badly supported, it was in the event both enjoyable and successful. This, we are told, is typical of Croydon—you can never estimate the possibilities of success until the event proves it. It looks like being the same with officers. Now we are full up we continually hear of those who are "thinking of coming along." Perhaps it will be the same with men.

Regimental Sports were held on Saturday, June 23rd, at the Barracks, Mitcham Road, in brilliant weather and before a large crowd. The keenness with which the various events were contested testifies to the noticeable improvement in *esprit de corps* in the Battalion.

The meeting was a success, and it is hoped to make it an annual event. We were disappointed that no entries were received from divisional units for the Invitation Half-Mile Race and the Inter-Unit Mile Race, which were open to units of the 44th (Home Counties) Division, Territorial Army.

We were fortunate in obtaining the attendance of a detachment of Metropolitan Mounted Police, who gave a good exhibition of tent pegging and mounted musical chairs. It was left, however, to our Transport Sergeant, Sergt. Skinner, to bring down the house. Dressed as a broken-down actor, and on a police horse, he successfully "pegged" at the first attempt.

At the conclusion of the sports, the prizes were presented by the Mayoress of Croydon, Mrs. W. J. Chamberlain. The Mayor of Croydon responded to the vote of thanks given to the Mayoress by Lieut.-Col. Evans.

The sports were followed by a dance in the Drill Hall, which was very well attended, the music being supplied by the Battalion Band. The latter, in playing from 3 p.m. until 12 midnight, almost continuously, are deserving of our thanks.

Results of the sports events are appended:—

*One Mile Battalion Championship*.—1, Dmr. L. Waterman; 2, Cpl. C. Crome.  
*100 Yards Veterans' Handicap*.—1, R.S.M. A. R. Hart; 2, C.S.M. A. W. G.

Fenner.

*Half-Mile Walking Race*.—1, Dmr. D. Grace; 2, Pte. T. Langridge.

*Inter-Company Relay Championship*.—1, "H.Q." Wing (Lieut. H. E. E. Ault, L./Cpl. H. Birch, Dmr. L. Waterman and Pte. C. A. L. Newman); 2, "B" Company.

*Half-Mile Invitation Race*.—1, Pte. H. F. Parrett, 4th The Queen's; 2, Pte. E. Dodd, 4th The Queen's.

*100 Yards Battalion Championship*.—1, Lieut. H. E. E. Ault; 2, Lieut. J. H. Amos.

*One Mile Invitation Race (Croydon and district)*.—1, E. A. Duffett (Belgrave Harriers); 2, W. F. Camp (Old Croydonian Harriers); 3, F. W. Allen (Mitcham A.C.).

*440 Yards Battalion Championship*.—1, Cpl. C. Crome; 2, Lieut. J. H. Amos.

*50 Yards Children's Handicap*.—Girls: 1, Millie Rhodes; 2, Eileen Smith. Boys: 1, Gordon Dennis; 2, Cecil Rhodes.

*60 Yards Ladies' Race*.—1, Miss Foster; 2, Miss Crome; 3, Miss Bolton.

*220 Yards Battalion Championship*.—1, Lieut. H. E. E. Ault; 2, Sergt. A. E. Warner.

*Half-Mile Battalion Championship*.—1, Dmr. L. Waterman; 2, Cpl. C. Crome.

*Potato Race*.—1, Pte. H. F. Parrett; 2, L./Cpl. H. Jenner.

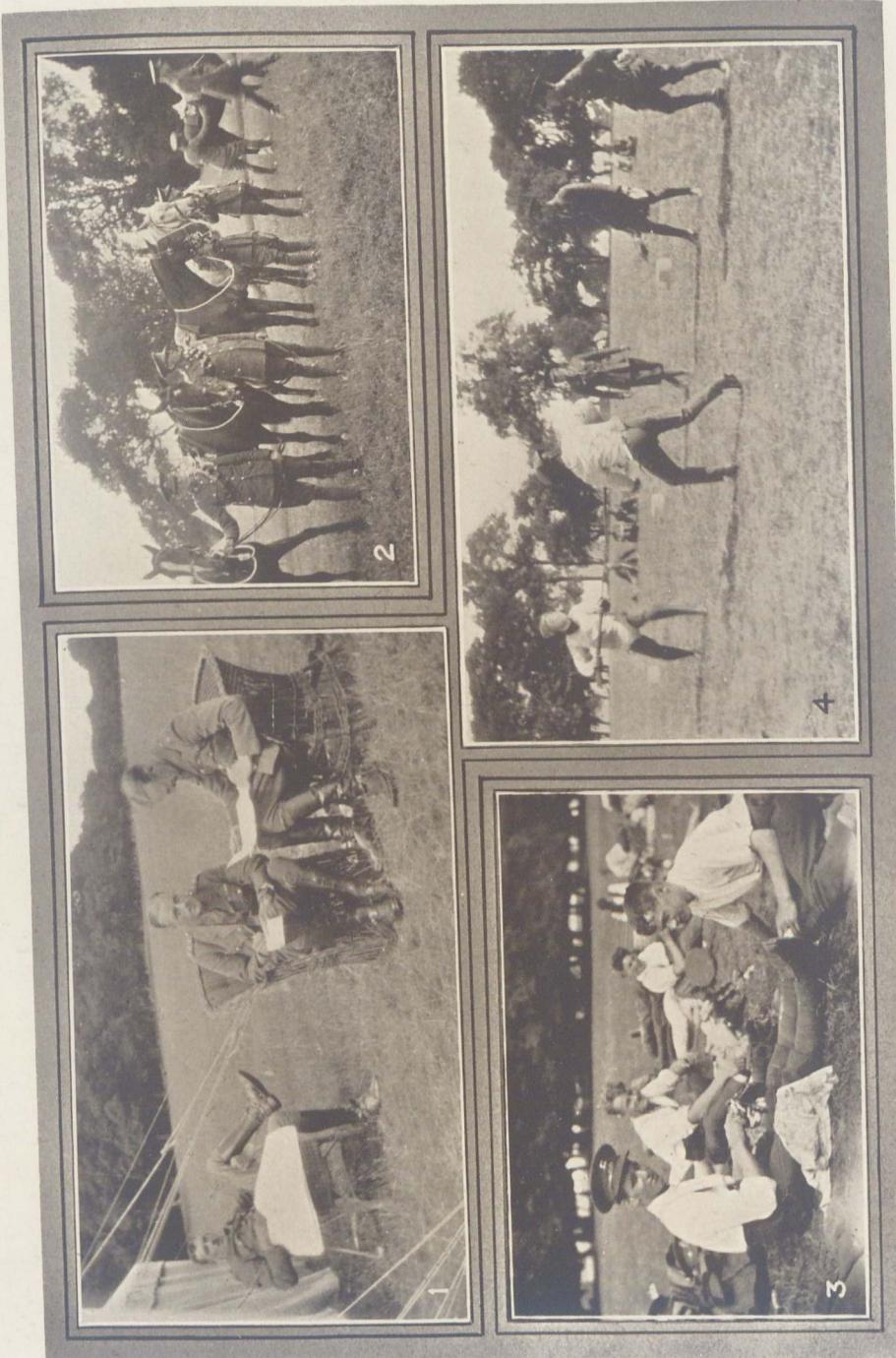
*Band and Drums' Race*.—1, Bdsn. E. Wale; 2, Bdsn. J. Nightingale.

*Three Miles Battalion Championship*.—1, Dmr. L. Waterman; 2, Pte. G. Brown.

*Battalion Cup (for the best individual performance)*.—Dmr. L. Waterman.

*Champion Company*.—"H.Q." Wing.

The Battalion proceeded to Camp in Arundel Park on July 29th. Fifteen officers and 265 non-commissioned officers and men attended. Definite progress was made, and this was generally proclaimed the best Camp we have had during the post-war period. Perhaps, however, the weather, which was a great improvement upon some samples we have had, and the ideal surroundings, were responsible for this vote.



1. The Adjutant and 2nd-in-Command get busy.

2. Officers' Chargers.

4. Bayonet fighting.

We were visited by the Director of Military Training, Major-General H. H. S. Knox, C.B., D.S.O., the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Eastern Command, General Sir Robert D. Whigham, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., D.S.O., and several times by the General Officer Commanding 44th (Home Counties) Division, Major-General A. G. Wauchope, C.B., C.M.G., C.I.E., D.S.O.

Brigade Sports were to have been held on August 4th, but on this day we experienced the only bad weather during our stay. It poured all the previous night and until after 11.30 a.m. on the morning, and sports were out of the question. It cleared sufficiently to enable the military events and the tug-of-war to take place. We again won the officers' chargers event, and this year regained the transport turn-out event, after losing it during the past two years. In the other military events we were rather badly beaten—an elementary mistake losing us the machine gun event, for which we should otherwise have tied. In the tug-of-war we have a sorry tale to tell. We had won this event for five or six years consecutively, but in meeting the 6th East Surreys we met a highly-trained team—a team which worked together like a machine. We did not last thirty seconds in either of the two pulls! We congratulate the winners, who will want a lot of beating. To beat them a team will have to be prepared to undergo a strenuous period of training. If our men take their beating in the right way, it should mean we shall have a really good team in future years.

The running events were held on one of the cricket grounds in the grounds of Arundel Castle on August 8th, and here we had matters more or less our own way. We were first in the 4 by 100 yards relay, the one mile medley relay, the one mile team race, and second in the 4 by 200 yards relay, while in the recruits' mile we got Nos. 1, 2 and 4, though this event did not count any points.

The result was that we won the cup for athletic events and the aggregate cup for military and athletic events for the second successive year.

Our relay teams are really very good, but it must be borne in mind that a runner's "life" is comparatively short, and although we have some good men coming along there are not enough of them.

The Camp Cup for all-round efficiency in Camp was won by "D" Company and "B" Company, who were equal on points. They will share the income. We congratulate them.

Football is now in full swing, but we have commenced badly. During camp we again won the Brigade Competition, and thus proceed into the Divisional Cup Competition.

Altogether we feel more satisfied with things in general, and hope shortly to be able to report that we have achieved one of our ambitions—to exceed the 400 mark.

The Prize Meeting was held on August 26th and September 2nd, and, as usual, we had one really terrible day—no shooting could take place after lunch. The entries constituted a record.

The principal events and winners were as follows:—

*Watney Cup* (marching nine miles within two and a half hours, and firing three rapid practices).—"H.Q." Wing.

*Torrens Cup* (Field Firing Competition).—"B" Company.

*Ladies' Challenge Cup*.—R.Q.M.S. G. H. Gunn.

*Tradesmen's Challenge Cup*.—C.S.M. W. E. J. Hall.

*Rapid Firing Competition*.—R.S.M. A. R. Hart.

*Recruits' Competition*.—Pte. H. Sawyers.

*Tradesmen's Extra Prizes*.—Sergt. J. F. Wilkins and Cpl. G. A. West tied.

*Boys' Competition*.—Boy L. Bartlett.

*Honorary Members' Competition*.—Mr. H. Austin.

On September 26th and 29th a Torchlight Tattoo (organized by Lieut.-Col. J. Atkinson, D.S.O., O.B.E., commanding the 1st Cadet Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, affiliated to this Battalion) was held at the Barracks, in which the Battalion took part. Detachments were provided by the Grenadier Guards, the 4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, the Whitgift Grammar School O.T.C., the various companies of the Cadet Battalion, and four Chelsea Pensioners. The weather was exceptionally kind, and both evenings were very successful. We hope some from among the large crowds will come along to us.

We cannot close these notes without again mentioning the sterling work put in by our Permanent Staff, both at Croydon, under R.S.M. Hart, and at Lingfield, under C.S.M. Hammond, who has turned a barren waste into a fruitful garden, both figuratively and literally.

#### CRICKET.

After lying fallow for many years the cricket pitch at the Barracks has been put into use. The Sergeants' Mess opened with two games with the East Surrey Ironworks, both of which they won.

June 2nd.—Sergeants' Mess 72, East Surrey Ironworks 20 (R.S.M. Hart 7 wickets for 7, Sergt. Knights 3 wickets for 10).

June 19th.—Sergeants' Mess 110, East Surrey Ironworks 94.

On June 24th the Officers and the Sergeants met, and after an exciting game the Sergeants were victorious by 6 runs. Officers 106 (Capt. Bryer 28), Sergeants 112 (Clr.-Sergt. Townsend 29, R.S.M. Hart 27). Bowling: 2/Lieut. Osbaldeston 7 for 12, Major Papworth 2 for 14, R.S.M. Hart 6 for 13, C.S.M. Friend 4 for 5.

4th Battalion The Queen's Royal Regiment *v.* Hookers' C.C., at the Barracks on July 12th. 4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment 40, Hookers' C.C. 68. Lieut.-Col. Evans 4 for 11, R.S.M. Hart 2 for 19, Sergt. Willerton 1 for 6, Sergt. Knights 1 for 12, 2/Lieut. Osbaldeston 1 for 13.

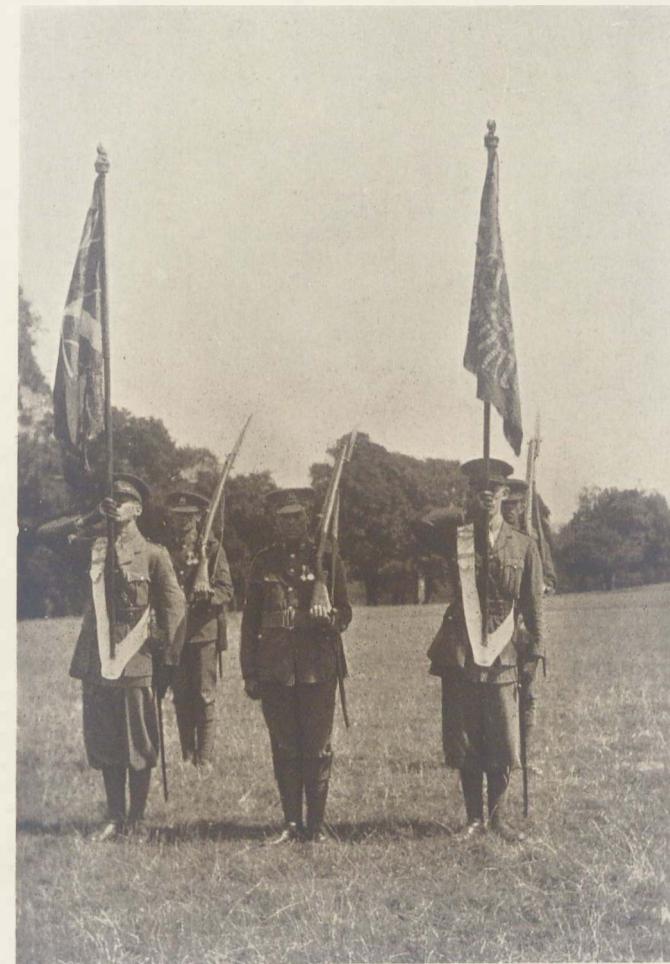
4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment *v.* East Surrey Ironworks, at the Barracks on August 19th.—The Queen's Royal Regiment: First innings 35; second innings 75 (2/Lieut. Osbaldeston 28 not out). East Surrey Ironworks: First innings 51 (2/Lieut. Ault 3 for 9, 2/Lieut. Osbaldeston 5 for 21); second innings 43 (Lieut.-Col. Evans 3 for 3, 2/Lieut. Osbaldeston 4 for 17).

#### "C" COMPANY (LINGFIELD AND CATERHAM) NOTES.

Since the last issue of the Journal the strength of the Company has steadily increased, but we have still some way to go before we reach full strength. Eight of our number, as a result of their happy introduction to military life with the Company, have left us for the Regular Army, and we wish them every success in their new life.

Unfortunately, owing to illness, the Company Commander was unable to be present at Camp this year. The Company was commanded by 2/Lieut. K. H. Osbaldeston (who has since been transferred to the Company), and the attendance was good, though not entirely satisfactory. Of the three cups held by the Company, two were lost. Greater efforts will have to be made in the coming year to ensure that they return to us—with others! Before Camp the Company was showing great promise, but at Camp the performance was below expectation.

#### 4TH BATTALION



THE COLOURS, ARUNDEL, 1928

This is a disappointment, but if we keep our objective in view—full strength and efficiency—and are keen, we cannot fail to do better next year.

This year we have been particularly successful in the Football Cup, being beaten by one goal in the final after a keenly-fought match. We are confident that we shall win it next year. We have entered a team in the First Division of the Edenbridge and District League, and hope that by the end of the season we shall have a really good team.

Company dances are held each month at Lingfield and Caterham, and are very successful; those at Lingfield being attended by people as far away as East Grinstead, Oxted and Caterham. The dances bring in a useful profit for our Company funds.

It is pleasing to be able to report that the honorary members of the Company are increasing in numbers. Among those whom we are particularly fortunate in being able to add to our roll this year are General Sir Ian Hamilton, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., D.S.O., A.D.C. (Lullenden); Brig.-General F. A. Buzzard, D.S.O. (Lingfield); Lieut.-Col. H. H. Spender-Clay, C.M.G., M.C., D.L., J.P., M.P. (Lingfield); our late Company Commander, Major E. P. Kingzett (Kenley); and our friend Mr. J. D. Rolls (Warlingham), who has done so much to help the Company in the past. To these and our other new honorary members we offer our grateful thanks for their interest and help during the past year.

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#### "D" COMPANY NOTES.

We have turned the corner, if only temporarily. We had to, in order to avoid sinking any lower.

Anyhow, a reference to the results of the various competitions will show that our opening remarks are not all "hot air."

Evidently some violent emetic was applied, or the following remark, given out by a youthful member of the Company on having been "choked off" for falling out during the Watney Cup march, would not have been made: "He doesn't expect us to win all the competitions, does he?"

It appears that, inadvertently, we forgot to congratulate Lieut. G. Ellis on his marriage. It is not too late, we know, to hasten to correct the omission and to wish him every happiness.

Camp was a very successful affair, and taught some of our young 'uns a little about soldiering. But, oh, they do want some coaxing!

Details of the training appear elsewhere, and we may avoid many errors—military as well as grammatical—by not referring thereto.

All worked well; the senior ranks did what was expected of them, whilst L./Cpls. Chappel and Vince showed great keenness.

One of our recruits, Pte. Bevan, won the Recruits' Open Mile at the Brigade Sports very easily. He should go a long way.

Attendance in the evenings for fencing—bayonet, sabre and foil—was most encouraging.

The following all show promise, and should continue: C.Q.M.S. White, Sergts. Kitt and Yeates, L./Cpls. Chappel and Vince, and Ptes. Davis and Harding.

We want more recruits of the right stamp.

## MORE LONELY RECOLLECTIONS

MY next station was to be Raga, Headquarters of the Western District of the Bahr-el-Ghazal Province, with two sub-districts under it, each with a garrison of Sudanese soldiers and native police, under Egyptian and Sudanese officers. Raga was 212 miles from Wau, the Province Headquarters, and there was neither telegraph nor telephone. The paths were, however, just practicable for bicycles, and, accordingly, I brought one out with me—a "Gamage popular," price £3 19s. 9d.—and a very wonderful machine it was, as it did about 3,000 miles, not one yard of which was on a made road, and it was often grossly overloaded.

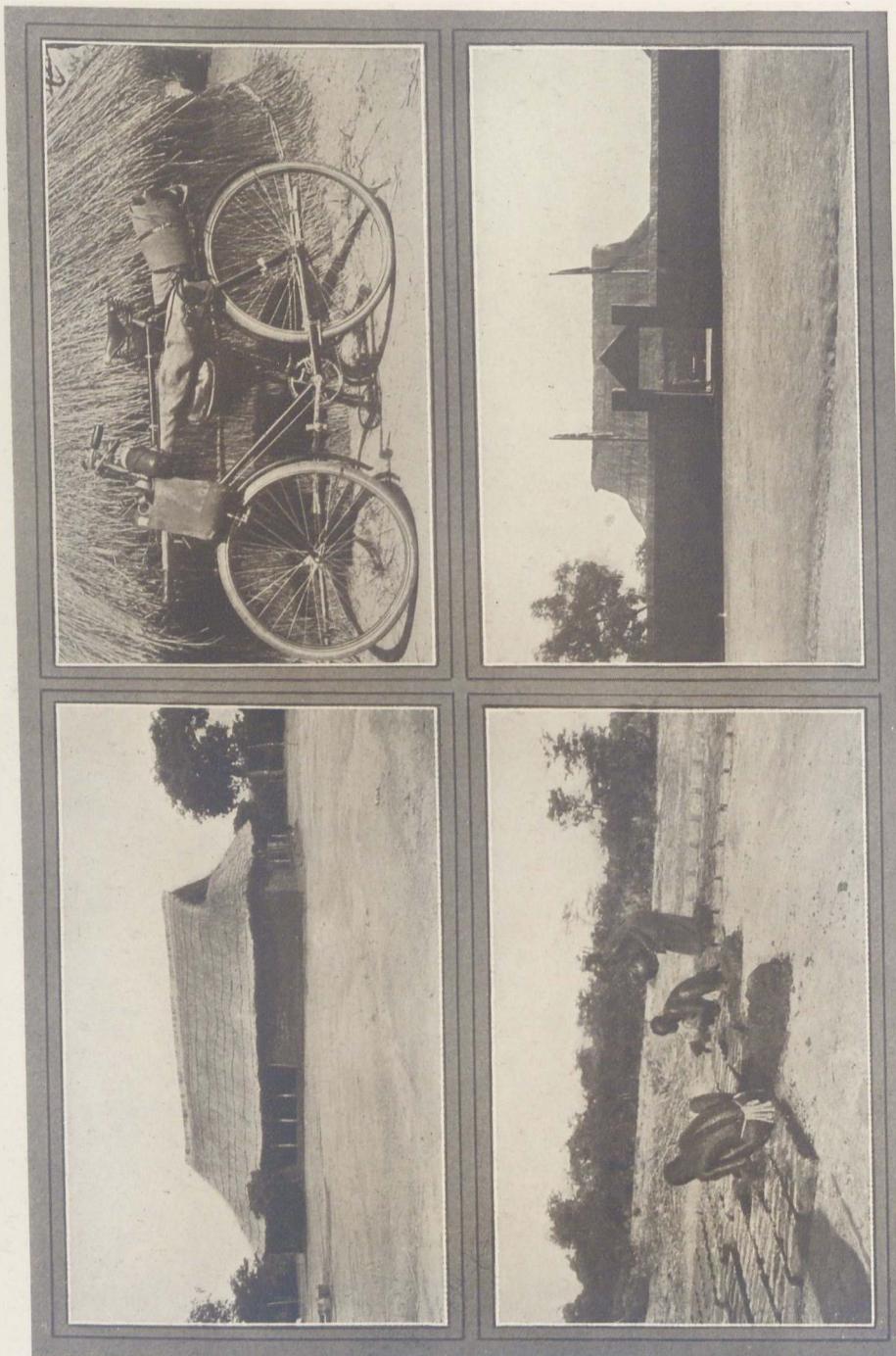
It was arranged that I should take over from the fellow whom I was relieving *en route*, and, rounding a bend one morning, he was discovered giving directions to a nearly bursting native who was doing his best to blow up his master's bicycle tyre with his mouth, in which was stuck the bit of flexible tubing properly belonging to the pump, which had got lost. It was one of the funniest sights that I had seen for a long time, as everyone was so intensely serious about it, and it was so perfectly futile. We duly did our business together, mended the tyre and pumped it up, and off he went towards his well-earned leave.

There were very few villages on or near the road, and most of the country was thin forest without much undergrowth, except near the streams, which crossed our path at intervals of about forty miles. Tsetse fly were a nuisance cycling, as they settled on one's face, neck and hands without one's being aware of them until they bit. I had to muffle my neck, which made it hotter than I had any wish to be. It was a hot trek, too, the sun being on one's back all the morning and in one's eyes all the afternoon. In consequence of this, it became my custom to send on the carriers, baggage donkeys and escort some hours before dawn, while I followed on the bicycle when it was light enough to dodge the various obstructions in the path. Besides myself, the bicycle carried rifle and ammunition, a thin ground sheet, mosquito net and poles, leather motor cushion, drinking cup, Australian water bag and a haversack containing all sorts of odds and ends, including a book and a very thin oilskin coat that came down to my knees and was very useful as a dressing-gown while I dried out my flannel shirt.

Generally I used to overtake the party about an hour's journey from the next camping place, and would push on to try to shoot some beast for meat, within easy reach of our halting-place.

Arriving one day, I happened to spot a hartebeest as I got off my bicycle, so, taking the rifle and a handful of cartridges, I started off to lay him low. A chance soon offered, but, most unfortunately, the bullet did not go where it was meant, and the animal went off, leaving a fairly frequent blood trail, which I followed up as quickly as I could, but entirely without success, as I never got anywhere near him, although I came up with the rest of the herd. This rushed about in all directions, and my powers as a tracker were not equal to the occasion, so I "chucked it" and made for camp.

It had been sunny when I started my stalk, but now it had become quickly overcast. I knew that I had gone north to begin with, but now, with the sun gone, north might be anywhere and the trunks of the trees gave no clue. I tried hard to find my outward tracks, but only found slots of the herd, which confused me worse than ever, as they seemed to lead everywhere. There were no landmarks



2. My bicycle fully equipped.

4. The Fort at Raga.

1. "The Inspector's house was a good one built of burnt brick."

3. Prisoners making bricks.

to march on, and the trees and bushes all appeared to be exactly alike, and I soon found that I was properly lost. I had, I think, five rounds of ammunition with me, and at intervals I fired off four of them and listened eagerly for an answering shot, but nothing broke the stillness, and I trudged on, feeling rather desperate, and confoundedly thirsty, and, of course, drenched with sweat.

Suddenly I saw a burnt tree on the top of a little ridge that I seemed to recognize, and just before I got to it I blundered on to a path, and there, to my delight, were the wheelmarks of the bicycle, almost obliterated by the honest "splodge" of my carriers' bare feet.

After about two hours, camp was reached—almost deserted, as nearly everyone was looking for me. I learnt a lesson that day.

Some months after this episode I had another scare. Having sent on the carriers and escort as usual at about 3 a.m., I was quickly asleep again, and presently dreamed of lions; at least, I suppose it was so, as I went on sleeping until I awoke very much alert to the fact that the lions were real ones and quite near by. My first thought was to collect the unburnt wood from the carriers' fires and make a good blaze, in hopes of scaring away the beasts. Before I had moved a yard, however, there was that nasty inquiring sort of whine that lions make when they are searching for food, and directly afterwards an undoubted whiff of the creatures came to my nostrils, which proved them to be far too close to admit of any wood gathering. My bicycle was leaning against a tree, and I made a dash for it, and sat with my back to the tree, with the bicycle forming a sort of cage around my front and flanks, and with rifle at the "ready." I "wished for the dawn," like St. Paul's shipwrecked party. There were two lions, but, of course, I did not dare fire at them, for fear of wounding and a charge.

While on the subject of lions, perhaps I may be permitted to tell an adventure that happened to a fellow I knew in another part of the province.

I was making my way up from Meshra el Rek to Wau, coming off leave, and was about to start off from a rest-house an hour or two before dawn, when my friend came dashing in on a bicycle, very excited and barely coherent. He was making a frantic dash to catch the monthly steamer to Khartoum, and, while pedalling along in the dark, had gone full split into a lion that was standing across the sandy path, and had taken a header right over it. The lion was so taken aback that it legged it as hard as it could go across the plain, and my friend picked himself up none the worse—except for moral damage. I am sorry to say that I did not believe his story, but a few hours afterwards I passed the spot and the marks in the sand corroborated his statement in full.

It is not given to many people to take a toss over a lion and be none the worse for it.

Raga was a very much larger place than Tembura, and the population was a very mixed one, there being a large contingent of natives from the Lake Chad country and even farther west. Most of them were Mohammedans, which involved a considerable amount of tact in dealing with their never-ending "women" cases that were brought before one for settlement, though there were still a goodish number of unsophisticated old pagans.

The Inspector's house was a good one, built of burnt brick and sawn timbers, with deep verandahs and a thick roof of thatch. It was situate close to the native village, but too far from the fort and police line for them to afford any real protection. A year or two before there had been considerable trouble with the then local Sultan, and it had been the custom for an armed sentry to guard the Inspector's house from dusk to dawn.

One night, I was aroused from my slumbers in the verandah by the sound of a shot, and went round to see what it was about. I found the sentry sitting in the back verandah in a more or less dazed condition, which I thought was due to

drink. When he denied that he or anyone else had fired, I was furious, and told him that he was under arrest and must hand me his rifle. This he refused to do, so I tried to pull it away from him, which caused much resentment on his part, and we had a regular rough and tumble in the garden. Luckily two of my servants came along, and we marched the sentry, or rather pulled him, to the fort, where I handed him and his rifle over to the commander of the guard, saying that I would deal with the case when the man was properly sober. As I was leaving, the commander begged me to have a look at the barrel of the rifle, as he did not think that the weapon had been fired. One glance was enough to see that it was perfectly clean, and I felt pretty foolish.

The truth came out next day. The native watchman in charge of the sleeping sickness camp had left his duty to stalk a hyena, which he had come up with just as it was nosing about at the back of my kitchen huts. He had fired and missed and bolted back to his post. My sentry had been sound asleep and had not realized what had awakened him. So it all ended happily, everybody having been in the wrong.

I had a very long bout of toothache at Raga, which got so unbearable that I went up one day to see if the Medical Corps man, a Syrian, would pull out my tooth. When I arrived at his little surgery, he was practising extractions on a native, who was having a rare job to keep in the chair. While I was watching, something gave, which proved to be the patient's jaw-bone, so I discreetly withdrew myself from this unnerving spectacle, and endured another month or so of discomfort. One day a runner brought the glad tidings that the S.M.O., an R.A.M.C. man, was on his way to visit us and would shortly arrive. Of course I put him up, and at an opportune moment showed him my offending molar. He said he would have it out in a jiffy if I would come to the hospital next day. This I did, and found my friend hard at work on his Syrian underling, who also had toothache. I know I shall not be believed, but I saw his jaw broken, and once again discretion overcame valour, and I put up with several more months of abominable pain until a professional dentist in Khartoum relieved me of the offender.

This same Syrian medico did a really wonderful piece of work in regard to another broken jaw.

A native, bringing in ivory, was set upon by some thieves at a water-hole about eighteen miles out of Raga. He was very much knocked about and his jaw was so badly smashed that it hung half-way down his chest. The doctor came to my house in great excitement, to know if by any chance I had a small drill and some silver wire. Luckily I had such a tool, but we were done as regards the wire, until I remembered that there was some bound round the handle of a dagger that had been confiscated some time before. With the wire and the drill he proceeded to hospital, where he sterilized them. He then bored a hole clean through the fellow's jaw, passed the wire through the hole, drew it taut and made fast round a tooth in the sound part of the mouth. I acted as chief holder-down and general assistant. In six weeks' time that patient was eating solid food again, but whether his mouth is still full of my best silver wire I do not know.

I have already stated that my house was a good one: the snakes thought so, too, and were a bit of a nuisance. My servant had a standing order to place by my bedside a porous earthenware water-jar and a glass, so that I could have a cool drink if I woke up thirsty. He frequently forgot, and on such occasions I used to go and get the water myself, which necessitated going through the inner rooms of the bungalow to the back verandah.

On these pilgrimages I almost invariably found snakes wriggling across the brick floor, and in the course of a year collected no less than seven rare specimens, which were preserved in gin (only a guinea a dozen in those days) and duly presented to the Khartoum Zoo.



1. "Most of the country was thin forest without much undergrowth."  
 2. Raga.  
 3. A stream near which the murder of the girl took place.  
 4. My cook and his wife.

In bad weather my bed was made up inside, and one night I was awakened by an odd noise underneath. Upon investigation, my cook's wife was discovered with next to no clothes on, and her explanation was that her husband was drunk and had been beating her, and she had fled to me for protection. This awkward situation was relieved by my placing her in charge of the bungalow sentry until the morning. My cook made no effort to retrieve his errant spouse, so I concluded that she crept back to him before he was sufficiently sober to miss her.

An immense amount of grain (Kura or Dhari) was grown locally, which meant that there was plenty for making into native beer or spirit. The manufacture of the latter was illegal, but flourished nevertheless. Drunkenness was therefore common, and there were a good many affrays, especially if the raw spirit (araki) had been the medium. There were seven or eight different "quarters" in the town, mainly inhabited by natives of a particular tribe. These had each their special form of dance, which were all-night affairs and were indulged in frequently until there was a shortage of grain from which to make their liquor. A few of the measures were meant to represent warriors in the various stages of a fight or a hunt, and were quite inspiring, but the majority were purely sensual. In the latter, the women danced as well as the men, but generally in a row opposite them. The "music" was by drum and the clapping of hands in time.

Crimes of violence were distressingly common, and there was one particularly brutal murder case, which had, however, rather an amusing sequel.

A well-to-do old villain had, amongst others, a girl and three young men dependent on him. No. 1 of the three wanted to marry the girl, but she preferred No. 2. No. 1 went to his boss and told him that the girl would have none of him. The boss said, "Very well, you can do anything you like with her, and kill her if you want to," or something like that. The three youths then laid their heads together, and it was arranged that No. 2 should go to her house and ask her to come for an evening stroll. She came, and at a prearranged spot she was set upon and most brutally done to death by one of them jumping on her while the other two held her down. The young men then took her body to a rubbish heap infested by hyenas, believing that these brutes would effectually destroy any damning evidence. Providence, however, decreed otherwise, and the remains of the poor victim were found in the morning. It was not a difficult matter for the police to get hold of the perpetrators, and I sentenced the three youngsters and the old man to death, sending the proceedings to Khartoum, via Province Headquarters, for confirmation.

This took two or three months, during which time the prisoners were, of course, kept in custody. The young men seemed to have forgotten all about their impending fate, but the old man was soon a nervous wreck. When the proceedings did finally return to me, I found the findings all confirmed, but the sentence in regard to the old man was remitted owing to his advanced age.

I am glad to say that I did not have to witness the execution of the three young men, as I had gone on leave before that horrid business took place.

Now for the sequel. Several years later I visited Raga as Governor of the province, and held a sort of state reception, accompanied by pretty speeches and much shaking of hands of chiefs and notables. One of the latter, after he had shaken, said, "Do you remember me, O Lord the Governor?" I murmured something about "knowing his face," when he remarked, "I am —, who ordered the girl to be killed, but the Government said I was too old to die, and here I am, you see." I wished that I had not shaken hands with him.

OLD MAUDE.

## 5th BATTALION

*Headquarters*: The Drill Hall, Guildford.  
*Honorary Colonel*: Col. W. J. Perkins, C.M.G., V.D.  
*Commanding Officer*: Col. H. H. M. Harris, T.D.

## CAMP.

THE Annual Camp, spent from July 29th to August 12th at Arundel Park, was this year a great success. The weather was very nearly perfect, and practically the only rain we had was at night. The percentage of those attending for the full period was better than for some years past, and undoubtedly all benefited physically, as well as from a military point of view, from the fortnight's training.

The actual training for the first week consisted of Company Training; we then had three days of Battalion Training, and wound up with a Brigade day, when the Divisional Commander could find no fault with anything we had done. We had to carry out a long flank march and make a flank attack on Bignor Hill at the right moment. On this depended the success of the Brigade. Two of our own Captains officiated as umpires, and this may have helped us to arrive triumphant on the summit at the exact moment that we were expected.

On the Bank Holiday we had arranged for buses to bring mothers, wives, sweethearts and friends from our home villages to Camp. Altogether about 150 honoured us, and many were kind enough to write and say how much they had enjoyed the day. The catering for this large party was successfully undertaken by the Sergeants' Mess. This Mess was at all times a very bright feature of the Camp, and it must be a very potent inducement to the young recruit to attempt to rise to fame.

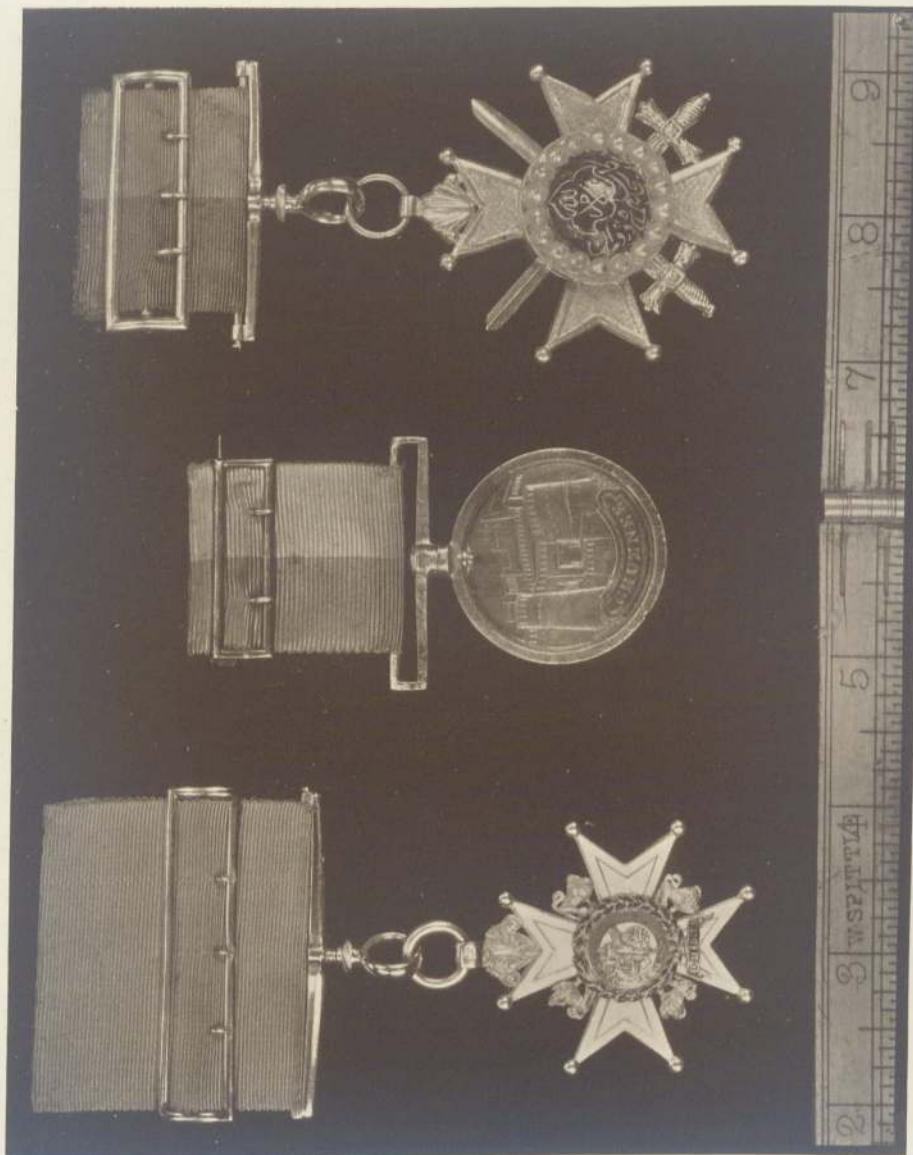
The concert given by the Sergeants' Mess was again very well attended by the other regiments in the Brigade, and we were delighted to welcome some members of the Inns of Court O.T.C. Two of the latter provided some of the best entertainment of the evening. It was a happy chance that Col. Perkins had chosen that evening for his annual visit.

We won the cup given to the best unit in the military events at the Brigade Sports. The events included Machine Gun, Lewis Gun, Signalling and Transport Competitions. The men who represented the Battalion in these events had worked very hard, and are to be heartily congratulated on the success of their efforts. The Machine Gun Platoon won the Action Competition and also a separate one organized by the Brigade Machine Gun Officer. We must also congratulate the Signal section, who, from very nearly nowhere, have now become an efficient and very active unit. The Battalion football team again did well, and were beaten in the final, after a very well-contested game, by our 4th Battalion.

Lieut. G. V. Palmer, Sergts. Reynolds and Hawkins came from the Depot to train our Cadre of young non-commissioned officers. It was a great pleasure to have representatives from our own Depot again, after missing them last year. They were of great assistance to us in many ways besides that which they were officially there for.

Col. H. H. M. Harris, on the final morning, in a short speech, said that it was his last year as Commanding Officer. He thanked all ranks for the way they had supported him during his period of command, and hoped that they would long continue to keep up the name of the Battalion and their Regiment, as they had

DECORATIONS OF LIEUT.-COLONEL R. CARRUTHERS, C.B.,  
 2ND BN. THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT



These medals (C.B., Afghan War Medal and Order of Dewanee, Fourth Class) have recently been presented to the 1st Battalion. Lieut.-Colonel Carruthers joined the Regiment as Lieutenant from 26th Regiment in 1825, and served in it until 1851. He served in the Campaign in Afghanistan and Baluchistan, 1838-39, and commanded the Regiment at the Assault of Ghuznee and Khelat. He commanded the forces as Brigadier in the Southern Concan and Sawant Warree country during the Campaign of 1844 and 1845.

always done in the past. Major Wigan called for three cheers for the Commanding Officer, which were heartily given, and the Battalion marched off to entrain for their homes with only one regret—that the Camp could not be extended for at least another month.

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#### BATTALION NOTES.

We congratulate Lieut. C. Burton-Brown most heartily on his various shooting successes. He won the Territorial Army Championship and tied for the Surrey County Championship, among many others.

Since the last issue of the Journal, 2/Lieut. D. M. Smyth, "D" Company, and 2/Lieut. S. G. Swayne, "A" Company, have joined us. One more officer is joining, which will bring us up to establishment, and we have hopes of persuading an officer who is shortly leaving the Regular Army, on assuming other "heavy responsibilities," to join us.

We were again pleasantly successful at the County Rifle Meeting. "D" Company, as usual, won the Watney Cup for the best Territorial Company, and an "A" Company team won the Lewis Gun Competition.

Many prizes were also won by individual members.

The West Surrey Territorial Ball is to be held at the Drill Hall, Guildford, again this year. The Surrey and Sussex Yeomanry are holding a ball of their own, and so the Surrey battery have withdrawn, leaving us, at the moment, as sole organizers. Invitations to apply for tickets will be sent out later, but, in the meantime, will everyone in the Regiment please make a note of the date, Friday, December 28th?

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#### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Owing to the large area covered by our various detachments, we are not so happily placed as our confreres of other units in running the Sergeants' Mess during the year, but we more than make up for this deficiency when we get together for Annual Training.

This year the camping ground was ideal and the Mess was situated in one of the most convenient spots of the camp.

After the strenuous round of hand-shaking and arm-raising we encounter on meeting in the Mess during the first day of Camp, everyone settled down nice and "comfy."

It is not praising our very able Caterer (Maurice—short measure) too much when we say that he excelled himself this year in arranging the Mess, and furnishing it just like a palace.

The commissariat department fully maintained its high reputation, and we are greatly indebted to the Depot for allowing one of their cooks to come to Camp and take on the arduous task of catering for our corporations.

Sunday, August 4th, we were raided by about fifty-odd members of the Regiment, from Guildford, and what a happy crowd they were. During the afternoon an impromptu concert was arranged, and with the aid of bagpipes, big drum and side drum, we managed to form a very entertaining programme.

Bank Holiday Monday was the day never to be forgotten. Our visitors from the various detachments numbered about 150, and when they had all debussed and adjourned to the Mess, the R.S.M.'s. tent looked like a car park on the night of the Aldershot Tattoo. One wag suggested that the R.S.M.'s. tent should be turned into a garage for the occasion.

It required the genius of Moses to cater for such a crowd, under the circumstances, but the Entertainment Committee and members rose to the occasion and

satisfied the wants of everybody. No mean effort. The R.S.M. received quite a large mail during the latter part of Camp, all being letters of appreciation to the members of the Mess for the efforts shown by all in entertaining such a large family.

The annual concert took place on the second Wednesday in Camp, and this year everybody is agreed that it was better than ever, and the committee are to be congratulated on discovering so much talent. Naturally we were very fortunate in having such good friends as the Inns of Court O.T.C. near us, and the amusing numbers arranged by their members were fully appreciated by all. It was a happy coincidence that Col. Perkins chose the Wednesday to visit the camp, and by the expression of his face it would be a fairly safe bet to make that glorious old memories of days gone by were revived.

Col. Lord Roundway, owing to a previous engagement, was unable to be present at the opening of the concert, but, as promised, turned up later in the evening to thoroughly enjoy himself. As usual, we were raided by the officers on this night, and it made quite a happy picture to see them intermingled and cracking jokes with the members. During the interval, our chairman, R.S.M. Reeves, expressed the pleasure of the members of the Mess in having such a distinguished lot of people amongst us, and concluded by tendering the congratulations of the members to Lieut. Burton-Brown on his fine achievement in winning the Territorial Army and Officers' Championship at Bisley during the N.R.A. Meeting. The members of the Depot Cadre were a great asset to us, and we sincerely hope that Sergt. Hawkins has not spun out of yarns by the time of our reunion next year.

On the final day of Camp the only grouse that our members had was that the Camp should be finishing instead of starting.

#### "A" COMPANY (REIGATE).

##### MUSKETRY.

The Company have done very well this year. Four recruits obtained prizes in the Territorial Army Rifle Association competitions, Pte. Holland being second in the Recruits' Cup.

Our Lewis gun team won the Lewis Gun Competition at the County Rifle Meeting (Cpl. King, Cpl. Fuller and L./Cpl. Mills).

On the Royal Military College range, Camberley, we fired for the High Sheriff's Shield, Lewis Gun Cup and the Inter-Company Brigade Competition, and were the best company in the Battalion for the latter.

Three of our Company were chosen for the Battalion team for the Lord Lieutenant's Shield (C.S.M. Parker, C.Q.M.S. Norman and Pte. Dennis). All three shot well.

We have done well in various shooting matches on local ranges, and kept up a good average, but were handicapped in these events owing to our opponents using peep-sights.

We had quite a good match with the Reigate and Betchworth Rifle Club, twelve a-side, only losing by seventeen points.

##### CAMP.

The Section Drill Competition was won by Cpl. C. Hills, and the Tent Competition by Cpl. W. Plowman.

##### BADMINTON, ETC.

The Company has played quite a lot of Badminton this year, and defeated the other Companies. We are also developing fencing, and hope to build up a good team.

#### "A" COMPANY (DORKING DETACHMENT).

On June 30th a shooting match took place at Bore Hill Rifle Range, against Dorking Rifle Club, the Dorking club winning the match.

Commanded by 2/Lieuts. N. Bodilly and S. G. Swayne, the Detachment, with a party from Reigate, held a church parade and route march on Sunday, July 15th. The party, headed by the Battalion Drums from Headquarters, marched via Junction Road to South Street and Horsham Road, returning to St. Martin's Church.

After the service, the march was continued through High Street to Westhumble, where refreshments were provided, the detachments then returning to their respective drill halls.

#### "B" COMPANY (CAMBERLEY DETACHMENT).

##### ANNUAL TRAINING, 1928.

At the invitation of the Company Commander, Capt. R. H. Dorman-Smith, wives, relatives and friends of warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Company proceeded to Arundel Camp on August Bank Holiday. Four charabancs from the Camberley and Farnham Detachments conveyed the party. After a very enjoyable ride they arrived in camp about 12 noon.

At 1 p.m. a hearty lunch was served in the Sergeants' Mess, the members of which waited on their guests.

In the afternoon, charabanc parties were organized for a tour to Worthing and Littlehampton. On return, they were conducted over the camp.

Needless to say, the wives paid particular attention to the cook-houses and messing tents, commenting on the excellent cleanliness and economic management of same.

At 5.30 p.m. high tea was served, followed by an hour's concert, our popular friends, Sergt. "Justice" Hawkins, from the Depot, and Sergt.-Instr. Hopkins, of "A" Company, being amongst the most indefatigable in their efforts to provide an excellent entertainment for the Company. After expressing their appreciation of the kindness extended to them by all ranks, our guests departed for home.

Numerous letters from parents and friends of members of the Company have since been received, the universal remarks being, "No wonder your Company is up to strength when you treat our boys in camp as if they were at home."

##### RECRUITING.

Since publication of the last issue of the Journal, sixteen recruits have been attested, four of which are prominent members of local football teams. The Company, therefore, will now be able to reform their football team.

#### "B" COMPANY (FARNHAM DETACHMENT).

The Farnham Detachment has made steady progress in all directions, and the standard of efficiency has been fully maintained.

In May the principal events were a topographical scheme at Frensham, where a most interesting and instructive day was spent under the direction of the Adjutant and Company Commander, and a week-end camp at Whitsun.

This was spent at Camberley, the opening days being devoted to musketry and Lewis gun courses, in which all ranks acquitted themselves well. The Monday was spent in a tactical scheme on the Hartford Bridge Flats, directed by Capt. W. Sturmey-Cave, D.S.O.

In June a route march was held. The Detachment marched out to Batts Corner, where lunch was taken before the return journey was made. Extra musketry training has been carried through on several occasions on the R.M.C. Ranges.

The Detachment was well represented at Annual Training at Arundel Park, and learnt much during this period.

On August Bank Holiday a large party of wives and families of members of the Detachment visited the camp, and all spent a most enjoyable day.

#### "C" COMPANY.

During the past summer we have been more energetic than ever in that matter of keeping ourselves primed into the art of soldiering. Practically every Sunday has been occupied in shooting, tactical exercises, or having a route march to some of the famous landmarks of Surrey.

The most pleasing feature of these events has been the numbers who have attended, and the keenness, smartness and cleanliness of all ranks. May this spirit never die.

This year's Camp was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and it is rather a pity that the powers-that-be cannot get over the many difficulties and extend the period of Annual Training. But there, we must be thankful for small mercies and look forward to next year.

The parents and relations, not to mention the sweethearts, took full advantage of the kind invitation of our Company Commander to spend a day with us at Camp on Bank Holiday Monday. What a pleasure it was for them to see the conditions under which a soldier of to-day serves.

The strength of the Company during Annual Training was 134, and out of this number only ten men could not get time off to attend Camp.

At the Surrey County Rifle Meeting, although we were not successful in any cups, our efforts were consistent, as we managed to get fourth in the Allen Cup, of which we were the holders, also fourth in the Lord Lieutenant's, no mean achievement, considering the opposition we encounter in the form of the leading civilian rifle clubs of Surrey and the Depots of Regular Surrey battalions.

In the Lewis Gun Challenge Trophy for the Territorial Army, fired at Camberley, we were successful in gaining first place in the Battalion, and second place to "D" Company in the Hartmann Shield.

#### "D" COMPANY (WOKING DETACHMENT).

There have been few events of great interest to us since the last number of this very interesting journal was published, but these we add herewith.

We have done fairly well in our annual musketry course. There are a few yet to complete this, but we hope to be able to get most of these to fire during this month (October).

The new course is not as hard as was expected, but some of our Lewis Gunners are rather annoyed that they cannot also have a few rounds to fire from a rifle.

Our advice to these is to "buck up" and get promotion, then they will be able to satisfy their "lust," which, in secret, we appreciate.

In the Surrey Rifle Meeting at Bisley we again won the Watney Cup.

In the Battalion Rifle Meeting at Camberley (T.A.R.A. decentralized matches) we did not do so well as in former years, but we do not mind, for it adds zest to things if one loses now and again.

We obtained first place in the Hartmann Shield, first place in the High Sheriff's Shield, second place in the Lewis Gun Competition, second place in the Inter-Company Brigade Competition, and our young soldiers' team was the only one entered.

We take this opportunity of congratulating "A" Company on knocking us out of the Inter-Company Brigade Competition, which we had won for six successive years, Lieut. C. Burton-Brown on winning the T.A.R.A. Championship, and the Battalion team on their splendid shoot in the Lord Lieutenant's Shield.

We all had a most enjoyable time in Camp this year, everyone being sorry when the last day arrived.

Of our Detachment, four men only were unable to attend. During training we won the Battalion Lewis Gun Competition (Elementary Handling), and, representing the Battalion in the Brigade Competition, we obtained second place. We congratulate our team on the hard work and keenness displayed during their short period of practice.

The question now being asked is, "Where do we go next year?"

In the matter of drills, as this is the last month in our training year, we are concerned mostly with getting the few of us who are not able to attend too regularly, qualified in respect of number of drills done.

Up to date, L./Cpl. Kite, with an average of 71 out of 74 drills, has made the best show; considering that he lives five miles out, and has a long distance to travel to and from his work in addition, this is a most excellent example of real keenness.

We have a few more who do their best to follow his example, which gives us some amount of satisfaction, as we are weak in numbers.

#### MACHINE GUN PLATOON.

During the past year we have been able to do more advanced training than was ever possible before, owing mainly to our increase of strength. We have done more than one tactical exercise during the summer, mostly south of Chiddingfold, in the neighbourhood of the New Inn. This area always seems popular with the men. A very comfortable club room and a bar have now been equipped at the Drill Hall, and both are proving very popular and appear to have a beneficial effect on recruiting.

During June a week-end camp was held at Dickhurst. The Platoon marched from Haslemere on the Saturday afternoon and stayed till Sunday evening. On Sunday morning we marched to Chiddingfold for church, led by the Battalion Drums.

On Saturday a guard was mounted at the stables where the guns and rations were kept, a harness-room being used as the guard-room. During the short time the guard was on only three men came under its charge. "Volunteering for the guard-room" was the charge. On investigation, it turned out that they were all civilians; they had previously carried a 56-gallon barrel of beer there. They were all ex-Queen's men. The Platoon marched back to Haslemere on Sunday evening, having thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

This year has been by far the most successful the Platoon has so far experienced, and we hope soon to have enough men to start the proposed Machine Gun Company. The Platoon won the Brigade Machine Gun Competition during Annual Training for the second year in succession, also the Immediate Action Competition.

## WITH THE 2nd BATTALION, 1877-1890

*(Continued from page 62, May Number, 1928.)*

OUR first night in Peshawar was an eventful one. In the early hours of the morning a strange rumbling sound roused even the soundest sleepers, beds heaved, and walls and roofs tumbled; soon the whole Battalion was outside the buildings. It was our first experience of an earthquake. When the tremors subsided they were followed by heavy rains, the first that had fallen in the district for two years. Natives said afterwards that The Queen's had brought them good fortune, in that the Regiment's arrival coincided with the much-needed rain.

The Battalion took over at a valuation the Regimental Theatre from the 1/17th Regiment, the body of which was allowed to be used by the A.T.A., and permission was given for this to remain open until 11 p.m. on Saturday nights for impromptu concerts and entertainments.

During the winter of 1880-81 representatives of the Battalion competed at the Western India Rifle Association Meeting. The National Rifle Association silver medal was won by Sergt.-Instr. Grubb, who also came second for the Championship, receiving the silver medal of the Association and Rs.100.

In the annual competition for the Commander-in-Chief's prize, which at that time took the form of a gold watch, and which was open to all India, Clr.-Sergt. L. H. Martin was successful, several other prizes falling to the Battalion. This was the last time a gold watch was presented as an individual prize. In succeeding years the value of a watch was awarded in money, Rs.250.

In February, 1881, a draft arrived from England, under command of Capt. Illderton. This draft was largely composed of older soldiers who had gone home with the 1st Battalion, but who preferred life in India to home soldiering, and who volunteered to return to that country. 2/Lieuts. H. P. L. Eridge and J. W. G. Tulloch joined with this draft. Lieut. W. L. Addington and 2/Lieut. H. I. W. Hamilton had joined the Battalion a fortnight before it left Bareilly.

Although the Battalion had received the usual caution to beware of rifle thieves, its first loss occurred within an hour of its arrival. A sergeant's batman, carrying kits to an upstairs room in the block barracks, placed the rifle against the wall at the foot of the stairs while he carried up kits. On his return the rifle had disappeared, and Sergt. Dan Hayes was mulct in the cost of a new one. The block barracks stand on the edge of a circular road, and an enterprising Pathan had taken the opportunity of clearing across country in the direction of the hills with a much-coveted prize.

Peshawar was at this time in a very unsettled state. During the Afghan War it had been the supply base for the Kabul-Khyber line. It was now congested with an accumulation of stores and transport remaining after the close of the wars. Transport of every description—elephants, camels, mules and ponies, together with their attendants, were packed in every available space, and the transport lines by the fort included thousands of animals. It was therefore difficult to keep the barracks clear of marauders, and many thefts were the consequence.

2/Lieut. Pain and Sergt. C. Pottle were detached to the transport department for duty at this dump. The latter was eventually permanently transferred to the commissariat-transport department, and in after years rose to commissioned rank.

In May, 1881, the 1st/25th Regiment moved to Cherat, and the Battalion, with the exception of "G" and "H" Companies, took up quarters in the left lines. "G" and "H" Companies remained in the right lines, occupying the four

bungalows at the north end, separated from the remainder of the Battalion by a Native Infantry lines occupied by the 41st Native Infantry. The road between the right and left lines—Brind Street—was bordered by the mess and bungalows of the officers of the Native Infantry Regiment and protected at night by sentries. Passing through Brind Street late at night was a hazardous proposition, unless one answered the sentries' challenge immediately. Any delay in replying to the "Ult—Oo kim dar?" resulted in the chance of a dose of buckshot from a Snider rifle. It was about this time that a Major of the Royal Artillery, returning from mess, was fatally shot by a sentry over some transport animals. The unfortunate officer was slightly deaf, and apparently had not heard the sentry's challenge. The sentry was absolved from blame.

In the church at Peshawar is a prominent tablet to the memory of Col. Mackeson, at one time Commissioner of the district, who was, in similar circumstances, killed by his chowkidar. The tablet, after recounting the many and exceptional services of this officer, bore the text, "Well done, good and faithful servant." This apophthegm, in conjunction with the manner of the Colonel's death, was so inappropriate and the subject of so many adverse remarks, that it was afterwards erased.

Capt. W. Montgomery took over command of "C" Company in the vacancy caused by the transfer of Capt. Lawrie to the Army Pay Department. Sergt. G. W. Brunswick became Colour-Sergeant, and Phillips, of "B" Company, was appointed Orderly Room Sergeant in place of Dixon, reverted. Phillips was an extraordinary character. A Russian by birth, he fled from Russia during Nihilist troubles, and, arriving destitute at Millwall, had fallen into the hands of a recruiting sergeant, who had given him the name of Charles Phillips and coached him into the necessary replies to the attestation questions. Phillips was an expert linguist, speaking and writing several European languages. He was very shy and reserved in regard to his pre-military experiences. He left, on transfer to the Reserve, in 1884.

The married families of the Battalion, together with those of the 2nd/14th Foot, from Nowshera, proceeded to Thobba, in the Murree Hills, for the summer, under charge of Capt. Clarke. Only a few of the married men accompanied the party, which was accommodated under canvas. Unfortunately cholera broke out in the camp, and two women and three children of the Battalion succumbed. Sergt. Dean and Dan Tucker were commended for their good work during this most anxious period.

I have already said that Peshawar was in a very unsettled state as the result of the Afghan War, and raids by border tribesmen for arms, animals and other loot were of frequent occurrence.

The circular road round the western side of the cantonment, from the fort on the south to the Bara road on the north, was closed to traffic after dusk, and was patrolled by native cavalry from dusk to dawn. Four native cavalry pickets from which the patrols were furnished, were stationed in picket-houses on the road. One of these picket-houses was situated at the junction of the Jamrud and circular roads opposite the right flank of our lines.

On the night of July 19th, 1881, the writer and Pay-Sergt. Dyke were returning to their quarters when they heard the sound of firing in the direction of the picket-house, and remarked that the picket had apparently dropped on some "budmashes." They walked to the quarter guard, and found detained there the Duffadar of the picket. The Sergeant of the guard—Dan Hayes—had, with two men, proceeded to the picket-house while the remainder of the guard, under L./Cpl. McGregor, lined the ditch in front of the guard-room. Proceeding to the picket-house, they found the Sergeant and his patrol, also six of the picket, three dead and the remainder severely wounded. Carbines, ammunition and horses had

been looted. Two of the picket, one wounded, had managed to mount and gallop away to their lines. By this time the 41st Native Infantry had turned out, literally in undress, and the officers had taken charge.

It transpired that the telegraph line from Jamrud had been cut, and that the marauders had approached the picket-house noiselessly through the cultivation at the back of the house, shot the sentry and the men of the picket, taken the carbines, ammunition and horses, and made off in the direction of Jamrud. The paper from the ammunition was afterwards found in the cemetery about half a mile up the Jamrud Road. The Duffadar, who was absent from the picket-house at the time of the raid, was tried by General Court-Martial for "shamefully abandoning his arms, etc., " and sentenced to two years' rigorous imprisonment. The leader of this raid was said to be one Khamal Khan, a notorious border robber.

July, 1881, saw the introduction of the territorial system, the abolition of numerals and substitution of territorial titles, the introduction of warrant rank, and many other changes in organization.

We lost our beloved "2," and from the "2nd Queen's Royal Regiment of Foot" became "The Queen's (Royal West Surrey) Regiment." It is safe to say that no change in military matters was so adversely criticized, and hated and abhorred by all ranks. Even now, though more than a generation has passed, regiments would welcome a return to the old numerals as a part of their designation. In this connection it may be noted that though 1881 saw the rank of Drum-Major converted into Sergeant-Drummer, the Army Council has recently reintroduced the old designation. Could not some one persuade this august body to incorporate our old numerals with the existing titles?

A new cap badge followed the new title. The Lamb and Flag replaced the "2" in the centre, and a crown surmounted the badge in lieu of the lamb, while on the circle was displayed "West Surrey." However, the old badge remained in use for many years. Similarly, when new garments were supplied with "W. Surrey" on the shoulder straps, the older ones were carefully looked after, so that the old order of things should be maintained as long as possible.

Among other changes each infantry battalion received a second Lieutenant-Colonel, and an establishment of four Majors instead of two. As these Majors no longer exclusively performed mounted duties, they were generally known as "Mud Majors." The rank of Second-Lieutenant was abolished, and officers of this rank became Lieutenants from July 1st, 1881.

Under the new regulations Majors Kelly-Kenny and E. L. Hercy became Lieutenant-Colonels in the 2nd and 1st Battalions respectively, while Capts. Hood, Bleazby, Clarke and Ilderton became Majors. Major Bleazby rejoined from home, and took over command of "H" Company. Lieut.-Col. Kelly-Kenny joined as Second-in-Command, and, in the absence of Lieut.-Col. Phillips, became temporarily Commanding Officer. He was only with the Battalion a short time, as, after proceeding on leave in India, he exchanged with Lieut.-Col. E. L. Hercy. His short stay was, however, marked by the introduction of a helmet badge.

Up to this time the white helmet had been worn unadorned. The new badge was the left collar badge (a lamb) on a piece of red cloth worn upon the pagri on the front of the helmet. I believe the inception of this badge was largely due to Lieut. F. J. Pink, who had rejoined from transport duty, and who, having during a period of leave obtained a Hythe certificate, had taken over the duties of assistant instructor in musketry.

Sergt. Pimm became Colour-Sergeant in "A" Company, *vice* Allen, transferred to the East India Railway Volunteers, and Bandmaster Kearns proceeded to England for discharge. The latter was the first Band-Sergeant in the Battalion, and had been Bandmaster for many years. Band-Sergt. Ryan proceeded to Kneller Hall for training, and was succeeded by Sergt. Foster.

Lieuts. Fullerton and Noble joined during the year on first appointment.

Early in 1882 the Battalion received a notable accession in its new bandmaster. Bandmaster Rogan joined from Kneller Hall on first appointment, having served previously as Drum-Major in the 11th Foot. During the time he wielded the baton, until his selection by H.R.H. the late Duke of Cambridge as Bandmaster to the Coldstream Guards, Bandmaster Rogan brought the Band of the Battalion to a state of excellence and efficiency rarely equalled, and never surpassed, in any line battalion. Bandmaster Rogan attained to the position of Senior Director of Music in the Brigade of Guards, and a few years ago retired as Lieut.-Col. J. Mackenzie-Rogan, C.V.O., a rank and honour never previously attained by any regimental bandmaster. This officer gladly acknowledges that much of his after success is due to the experience gained while in The Queen's. His name will ever stand prominent in the annals of military music.

While the Battalion gained an efficient bandmaster, it lost an equally efficient sergeant-major. Sergt.-Major James Stacey, whose health had been none too good for some years, decided to take his discharge without waiting for promotion to warrant rank, and in May, 1882, much to the regret of all ranks, he proceeded to England.

Jimmy Stacey, while a genial comrade and a pleasant companion, was a strict disciplinarian. He believed in making the Sergeants' Mess a home for the Sergeants, and set a high moral, social and professional standard for its members. Woe betide any young sergeant who failed to maintain the regimental expectation. Good advice was given, and, if this was disregarded, the youngster came to sudden grief. I have spoken of the Battalion as an Adjutant's and Sergeant-Major's Battalion. It was truly so. Stacey was an exceptional drill, and repeated mistakes on parade or on duty brought trouble to the culprit. An inquiry from Commanding Officer, "How does he do his duty, Sergeant-Major?" and the reply, "Very slovenly and carelessly, sir; a bad example to his juniors" meant a Regimental Court Martial, which Court, at that time, had power to sentence any N.C.O. to reduction to the ranks. The Sergeant-Major's word was everything.

Stacey was succeeded by Clr.-Sergt. Maycock, of "B" Company, who was the Senior Colour-Sergeant. Maycock was a different stamp of man to his predecessor, and the effect of the change soon became apparent to everybody. Sullen, morose, ill-tempered and unreliable, Maycock failed to obtain the respect and confidence of either superiors or inferiors. Nobody regretted his departure when, after holding the appointment for five years, he took his discharge in 1887.

Sergt.-Instr. Grubb exchanged his appointment for that of Colour-Sergeant of "H" Company, replacing Clr.-Sergt. Jock Laird, who proceeded to the Depot, and Sergt. "Bogie" Griffiths became Colour-Sergeant of "B" Company in place of Maycock. Sergt. R. Hughes, who had previously served in the 8th King's Regiment, became Sergeant-Instructor in Musketry.

Hughes had been discharged to the Reserve early in 1880, from the 8th King's, as a colour-sergeant, and was in possession of the medal for service in Afghanistan. He spent his deferred pay and, being destitute, joined the Depot at Guildford as a recruit. He posed as an innocent, and, when supplied with a rifle, asked the question, "What be I do with 'e gun?" However, he over-acted the part, and Warwick, then Sergeant-Major at the Depot, soon spotted the old hand. His story came out, and he was held to serve on his later attestation, but did not forfeit his medal. He was the only non-commissioned officer, other than two colour-sergeants, qualified for the appointment of Sergeant-Instructor when Grubb vacated it.

The 1st/25th Regiment, which had left Cherat for Daghshai in October, 1881, was followed at Peshawar, early in 1882, by a battalion of The Cheshire Regiment, which occupied the left lines and block barracks.

The summer of 1882 was not a good one. The hot weather set in early, and was very severe. Cases of heat-stroke were of frequent occurrence. Sergts. Wright and Duke both died within twenty-four hours of being taken to hospital. Sergt. Wilkinson dropped dead while going his rounds as Conservancy Sergeant, and a prisoner was found in a moribund condition in the cells.

Three companies were sent to Cherat in the early part of the season and placed under canvas, followed by a fourth made up of the Cadre of "E" Company and sickly men.

The married families were again sent to Thobba, fortunately without experiencing a repetition of the previous year's sickness. One woman died of heat-stroke in the bullock hackery on the journey.

Cash for the Detachment at Cherat had to be sent fortnightly under escort from Peshawar. On one occasion, a man of the escort named Gardner, died of heat-stroke in the bullock cart *en route*. Gardner was the younger of two brothers serving in the Battalion, the elder being Colour-Sergeant of "D," generally known as "Joe Goss." Big, athletic, brawny Irishmen, the younger had served in the Royal Irish Constabulary. A smart, clean soldier, drink was his failure. He was once sent with a Cpl. Malone to escort a prisoner from Bareilly to Lucknow prison. After delivering the prisoner they were attached to the 73rd Regiment. Being at a loose end for twenty-four hours they both made merry, and eventually found themselves, Gardner in the guard room and Malone in arrest, charged with being drunk and creating a disturbance in the bazaar, which meant sacking a drink shop when the native proprietor refused to sell further supplies. Gardner was awarded eight days' "C.B." and fine according to scale. Malone was held a prisoner to await an escort, and be told off by his own Commanding Officer. The writer, then a young sergeant, was detailed to conduct the pair back to Bareilly. He arrived at Lucknow in the morning, and had to return by the night train. Parading at 9 a.m., he found Gardner very pleased with himself, and chuckling over an episode that had occurred during the day. At 2 p.m., when defaulters paraded for fatigue, the 73rd Provost Sergeant had inquired if any of the squad knew anything of gardening. Gardner replied, "Sure, I'm a Gardner, sergeant!" On this he was set to work in the Sergeant-Major's garden. He did his work so well that the Sergeant-Major complimented him, and Mrs. Sergeant-Major gave him a cup of tea and cake. Gardner, however, was wondering how his work would be considered next day. He had not only cleared weeds, but he had pulled up all the flowers and vegetables he could, and then just stuck the heads into the ground again. "Sure, I'll teach them to put a Queen's man to weed a dirty 73rd garden!" He chuckled over and over again, until the liquor he had imbibed before departure sent him to sleep.

Later in the season malaria, in the form of ague, became prevalent throughout the Battalion. Hardly a man escaped, and supplies of quinine were kept in every barrack room. Duty became extremely heavy, and two companies of the 2nd/14th West Yorkshire Regiment were attached to Battalion Headquarters, while two companies were sent into camp at Jalozi, at the foot of the Cherat Hills, to see if change of air would improve matters.

Bt.-Col. H. P. Phillips, who had commanded the Battalion since 1878, retired this year with the rank of Major-General, and Lieut.-Col. E. L. Hercy succeeded to Command, Major W. J. Holt being promoted Lieutenant-Colonel.

In the relief for the season 1882-1883 the Battalion was noted for a move to Subathu and Jutogh. Everybody looked forward to the time when we should see the last of Peshawar, and the 1st Battalion South Lancashire Regiment arrived to take our place.

Before leaving Peshawar it was decided to adopt the "putti" as a leg wear.



1. "Colonel Kirke" with the Colours.  
2. "Kirke's Lambs."

The 2nd Battalion was the first British battalion in India to take the putti into general use, but it was not long before other regiments followed our example.

At last the looked-for day arrived. We moved out of barracks and camped on the parade ground preparatory to marching. Unfortunately, for two days before we started, rain fell in torrents, and the relieving battalion had to do the distance from Nowshera to Peshawar, 28 miles, in one march in torrential rain, the camp ground at Taroo being flooded.

However, the rain cleared, and on the morning of January 31st, 1883, we left Peshawar on the first stage of our long tramp to Subathu and Jutogh. The words of our Regimental March, "We'll gang nae mair to yon toon," played by the band of the Cheshire Regiment, as we parted at the fort, found a responsive echo in the breasts of all ranks.

*(To be continued.)*

### "KIRKE'S LAMBS"

LAST June a great Pageant was held at Taunton. One of the principal scenes dealt with the "Bloody Assize," in which "Kirke's Lambs" took so prominent and unenviable a part.

The town of Taunton still commemorates the Regiment, for the purlieus in which they were quartered, after the battle of Sedgmoor, are known as "Tangier" to this day.

When the idea of holding a Pageant was first mooted, it was hoped that the rôle of the "Lambs" might be filled by present members of the Regiment; but this was found to be impracticable, so volunteers were called for locally. A capital lot of men offered themselves, including several ex-service men, and they were put into uniforms copied from those worn by the Regiment in 1685. They spent many hours practising the necessary drill, and showed a keenness that could hardly have been exceeded had they been "Queen's" men.

Led by an ensign bearing a replica of the Colonel's Colour, they marched and manœuvred to the tap of the drum, and were loudly applauded for their appearance on each night of the week's performances. Their smartness, and the manner in which they made it clear that they were only doing their duty in aid of the civil power, went far to erase in the minds of the great audiences the idea taught in the history books that they were a brutal body of men. However, a special note was inserted in the book of the Pageant, explaining that they could not have been detested by the townsfolk of Taunton, seeing that shortly after the Monmouth Rebellion a day was set apart for drinking the health of Colonel Kirke and his Regiment, in honour of their gallantry at the siege of Londonderry.

It is interesting to note that two of the "Lambs"—Major R. J. K. Mott (who took the part of Colonel Kirke) and Mr. R. F. Rickarby—were old members of the Regiment, and that they served in the same company of the 2nd Battalion during the South African War.

## 22nd LONDON REGIMENT (THE QUEEN'S)

*Headquarters: 2, Jamaica Road, Bermondsey, S.E.16.*

*Honorary Colonel: Col. E. J. Previté, T.D.*

*Commanding Officer: Lieut.-Col. E. J. Woolley, M.C.*

THE first outstanding event since the publication of the last issue of the Journal was our visit to the Depot at Easter. The year when it falls to our lot to go there for Easter Training is always looked forward to with pleasure by all ranks, the numbers attending testifying of this, for about half the Battalion managed to get away this year. The time was well spent and good training was carried out. The weather was kind, and, as usual, our friends at the Depot did everything to make us as comfortable as possible, with the result that we went back to work in good fettle and with a happy recollection of this year's Easter Training.

We had hardly settled down after Easter before Whitsun was upon us, and, as usual, we spent this holiday on the ranges at Purfleet, where we held the Battalion Rifle Meeting. This meeting proved a great success, more keenness and interest being shown than in past years. The results were as follows:—

The Morris Field Firing Cup was won by "A" Company.

The Lilliput Cup for Lewis guns was carried off by "C" Company.

The Battalion Challenge Cup for the best shot in the Battalion was won by Sergt. Halpin, after a close contest with L./Cpl. Dimmock, there only being a difference of three points between the winner and the runner-up. The outstanding feature of this meeting was the remarkable results of the recruits' shooting, which showed a higher standard than in previous years—a good testimony not only to the preliminary instruction they had received, but also to the type of recruit we are now getting.

During the past twelve months the Drums of the Battalion have been reconstituted, and have shown a great improvement, with the result that they were given the opportunity of playing one evening at the Royal Tournament at Olympia, a compliment which was greatly appreciated. At the last moment, however, they were faced with the unhappy prospect of not being able to fulfil this engagement, owing to the sudden illness of the Drum-Major. The 2nd Battalion most gallantly came to the rescue, and very splendidly sent up Drum-Major Biggs, at forty-eight hours' notice, to lead them.

We should like to place on record our appreciation of this action of the 2nd Battalion, which is one more proof of the great interest the Regular Battalions take in their Territorial and affiliated Battalions. We hope and think the Drums were not a discredit to The Queen's.

On June 1st, Capt. T. O. M. Buchan, much to the regret of all ranks, retired from the Army. He was with us all too short a time, and it was a sad day for the Battalion when he left. Short as was his stay, the valuable and splendid work he has done has left its mark, and the Battalion is the poorer by his departure.

In Capt. Pickering, who succeeded him, we have an Adjutant who is carrying on the good work of his predecessor, as the excellent results of Camp have shown.

The orderly-room is the pulse of the Battalion, and, for some weeks prior to our Annual Training, there were unmistakable indications that this pulse was beating very strongly. Outwardly things appeared to be normal. Had you by

any chance rung up the orderly-room you would have been answered, as usual, in that manner of rasping efficiency peculiar to the Permanent Staff. Nevertheless, the usual channels were gradually becoming more than usually blocked with information requiring immediate attention. It was not until we entered our camp at Rushmoor, on July 29th, that we began to witness the results of this inspired activity. To make Annual Training successful requires a great deal of donkey work by way of preparation, and all of us found occasion during Camp to lift our hats in acknowledgment to the orderly-room for its excellent arrangements in all directions.

Everything worked smoothly from beginning to end, the training was instructive and interesting, and duties in camp were performed with a more than usually martial spirit.

The advance party deserve thanks for their initiative and labour. In the space of a few hours they contrived to transform a very undulating and desolate piece of plain into a really formal and thriving camp.

First impressions go for a lot, and the first night in camp made the right impression which is not lost. As mentioned before, camp arrangements were good and the food was excellent. N.A.A.F.I. and Simonds were always there to supply other less necessary comforts.

The Adjutant's parade, early though it was, was attended with keenness, and did much to improve the standard of drilling during the first week.

The first week's training, as is usual, dealt with section leading, platoon work and elementary company training. There was much more preparatory work done this year than usual. Ground was well reconnoitred, and more imagination entered into the scheme and tactical exercise than is generally forthcoming. There is, nevertheless, a great deal of room for improvement in this direction.

(The Previté Cup, which comes at the end of the first week, and forms an excellent test piece in a week's training, was keenly contested, and brought out a number of interesting points. It was won by the Platoon of "C" Company, under Lieut. Pope.)

The second week passed almost as quickly as the first, but the training was rather more advanced.

One of the principal features was a visit to the aerodrome at Farnborough, where a demonstration was given by the Royal Air Force of the various means of co-operating with infantry. A number of officers, too, had an opportunity of a flight.

A visit to the Royal Tank Corps was also included. A demonstration was given by one of the latest tanks. We are given to understand that one officer who had a ride in one, found this not quite so comfortable as a certain 1924 "Bianchi" car recently purchased for a small sum.

It was quite an early morning pastime to watch the airmen stunting over the camp. There was one who made a regular appearance at a certain hour, and created quite a sensation by nearly taking the tops of the tent poles, and on one occasion, we are given to understand, that one senior member of the Sergeants' Mess received one of the shocks of his life while standing outside the door of the Sergeants' Mess. When he had sufficiently recovered he was heard to remark, "Blimey, I really thought that bloke was coming in here."

The Sergeants' Mess held a most successful social evening, which proved to be a most enjoyable affair. Members from all the sergeants' messes in the Brigade were present, and a great many friends from other units in Aldershot. The star turn on the programme was given by the officers (all of them). The Brigadier was present, and he too assisted the programme with a song. This being his last attendance at Camp, owing to his appointment finishing, a very appropriate speech was made by the R.S.M.

The usual Brigade Sports were not held in Camp this year, but "Rag" Sports were organized, and, judging by the number of competitors, they were quite a success.

The Officers *v.* Sergeants cricket match was keenly fought, and was won by the officers with a narrow margin of six runs. Our Sergeants' Mess played the warrant officers and sergeants of the 1st King's Dragoon Guards, but the victory went to the latter.

And so passed another Annual Training, highly successful in every way; keenness was displayed in the training, and in the lighter sides of camp life. Everyone returned feeling better and fitter, and in thoroughly good form.

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## SALVAGE

### A TRUE STORY OF THE GREAT WAR.

I MUST first remind my readers that salvage became so important during the war that an order was issued that an empty sandbag was to be hung in each fire bay, for the collection of empty small arms ammunition cases.

The occasion of which I write was an inspection of the front-line trenches by the Brigadier Commander. A pleasant, sunny day it was, after a period of much rain, and the trenches were very soft under foot, for in those days of 1915 we had not the luxury of floor boards. I met the General at one end of my trench and conducted him round my sector, answering the thousand and one questions that were hurled at my head without being caught out. I had learnt by then never to volunteer any information.

We were approaching the end of my sector, and I was beginning to feel relieved, when we reached the signallers' dug-out. Here, to my disgust, the General found an empty small arms ammunition case embedded in the roof of the dug-out. Having pulled it out and weighed it thoughtfully in his hand, the General turned, and without a word passed it to the Commanding Officer, who, not knowing what to do with it, turned and gave it to the Brigade Major, who was next to him. The Brigade Major in his turn passed it on to the Brigade Machine Gun Officer, who passed it to the Adjutant, who gave it to me.

Meanwhile, not a word had been said, each in turn merely gazing at it in blank astonishment, and I, not wishing to start a conversation on the subject, hastily handed it to my company sergeant-major. He, without looking at it, passed it on to the company runner following behind, who casually chucked it to one of the signallers, with some caustic remark.

Luckily, by now all the high and mighty had disappeared round an adjacent traverse, for the remark made me look round. I was just in time to see the last of the cartridge case, for the signaller dropped it in the conveniently soft bottom of the trench and rammed it well home with the heel of his boot.

The incident, to my delight, was now closed. The General felt that he had done a useful morning's work, having salved a round of ammunition, and so said no more.

I was only too glad to have the incident forgotten, and so pretended I had not seen the final act. I wish I was an artist and could portray the solemnity with which that case was passed from high to low, and then again the supreme contempt with which it was finally stamped from sight.



THE OFFICERS, 4th BATTALION, AT CAMP, 1928.



THE DRUMS, 24th LONDON REGIMENT (THE QUEEN'S).

## 24th LONDON REGIMENT (THE QUEEN'S)

*Headquarters: 71, New Street, Kennington Park Road, S.E.11.*

*Honorary Colonel: Col. W. G. Simpson, C.M.G., D.S.O.*

*Commanding Officer: Lieut.-Col. H. J. Sanders, D.S.O., M.C.*

**T**HIS year the 47th (2nd London) Division spent its annual training period in the Aldershot district. Our Brigade was at Rushmoor Bottom, and the Divisional Staff were our very close neighbours at the Officers' Club.

Aldershot is an ideal place for training as far as our purposes are concerned, but it is not an ideal place to spend one's summer holiday, and from the latter point of view it was not so generally popular as Colchester and Brighton were in previous years. However, we worked very hard, and for the most part had good weather, and these things combined produced that kind of tired feeling at the end of the day that assures you your holiday is doing you good.

Our first few days were our worst. We had some heavy rain, and the lines, which did not drain very satisfactorily, became very wet in places, but the rain fell almost entirely at night and our training was only once interfered with.

The training areas were rather restricted, owing to the Command rifle meeting being held during the first week, and there was a certain Point 369, which we soon got to know from all aspects. By the end of the fortnight we could attack it, defend it or outflank it with equal impartiality. We could even sit on the skyline of it, enjoying the view, when the umpires were not about.

We were more than usually fortunate in having exceptionally valuable assistance in our training. First of all we had Major F. J. Jebens, M.C., of the 2nd Battalion. Few people will realize it, but the senior Territorial officer's work at camp is practically never finished, and the assistance we had from this officer in the preparation of schemes for the ensuing day was as welcome as the reasoned discourses which he delivered on the field and the skill with which he would not allow us, hard though we tried, to fail to learn the lessons which he aspired to teach us. We were not used to umpires, and we followed our first instincts and tried often to defeat them instead of the enemy; but he was too wary for us. Our machine gunners, who were brigaded, benefited considerably from the coaching of an officer of the Highland Light Infantry and several sergeants of the Brigade of Guards. Some of the latter also coached the Signal Section.

In addition to this, some of our officers made expeditions in aeroplanes and learnt something of the subject of air co-operation, and our Second-in-Command and Adjutant were submitted to the discomfort of a joy-ride [sic] in a tank. As they sorrowfully rubbed their bruised limbs at the end of the journey, the tank officer remarked, "Oh! that's nothing. When we come back from a day out we're usually bleeding from head to foot!"

But we learn that the tank is bringing out a de luxe model soon, and other infantrymen who follow this example in the future may have a more comfortable ride.

Our battalion day was spent in doing a very pleasant scheme. An attack on Point 369! We nearly defeated the umpires that day. We, as a battalion, had one real company and three imaginary ones. There were two bridges across a canal, and we sensed which one we were expected to use. "Well," said we, with grim determination, "our imaginary companies shall cross by that bridge, but our real one shall be out protecting our flank and move across Bridge No. 2." For a

moment, when our ruse was discovered, blank consternation overcame the umpires; but Major Jebens leaped to horse and soon disappeared in a cloud of dust. When his foam-flecked charger brought him back he announced with triumph that Bridge No. 2 was blown up, and what were we going to do about that? Thereafter, the umpires having inflicted a crushing defeat at the outset, we behaved tamely and allowed them to do what they liked with us.

At the end of the second week we had two brigade days. One was devoted to battle drill, the entire brigade being formed into a composite battalion at war strength. This manœuvring over Laffan's Plain was quite an instructive spectacle. The second day was devoted to a withdrawal from one defensive position to another. We did not have a stirring time in this affray. In fact, the only detail of any note was the great personal gallantry of our machine officer, who galloped fearlessly to and fro across a bridge over the canal, endeavouring to get his guns out of action in the very teeth of the enemy.

Sometimes we had a little recreation, and then, among other things, we played cricket. The principal match was between the officers and the sergeants. For the officers' defeat we consider that Major Jebens was largely to blame. He was asked to play, and not only did he refuse, but he made it known that he regarded all cricketers as suicidal maniacs. Capt. Oxley Boyle alone for the officers showed that his courage had not deserted him, and knocked up thirty-odd runs in delightfully unconventional style.

During Camp we had a visit from Col. W. G. Simpson, C.M.G., D.S.O., our Honorary Colonel, who did us the honour of spending a night under canvas with us. Col. C. E. Thompson, D.S.O., M.C., also visited us, and demonstrated that although he is no longer with us he has lost none of the skill at indoor gymnastics to which we referred in our last instalment of news.

Apart from Camp, there are one or two other events worth recording. At Whitsun a party of officers and non-commissioned officers stayed with the 1st King's Own Royal Regiment at Aldershot. It was then that we first got a taste for Point 369, while we were doing most of the exercises without troops that we subsequently practised with troops in Camp. Apart from that, we were splendidly entertained and had an excellent week-end.

There have been the usual pilgrimages to Purfleet to fire our annual weapon training course. Purfleet, by common consent, should never have been invented, and it is welcome news that next year's firing will probably take place at Pirbright.

In competitions we have had fair success. In the Dewar trophy our machine gun team was unlucky to be drawn against a Coldstream Guards team, which did very well. Our own team, which was defeated by them in the first round, would have sufficed to get us a great deal further if we had not struck such formidable opposition.

Our Battalion team in the Divisional Rifle Meeting was fifth in the Division and second in the Brigade. In the Divisional Transport Competition we were seventh, and second in the Lady Muriel Cup Competition—a Brigade competition rather after the style of the *Daily Telegraph* Cup. Our Brigade Commander, Col. T. R. C. Price, C.M.G., D.S.O., of the Welsh Guards, has just left us—a loss which is bound to be felt throughout the Brigade—and on leaving he presented a cup for signalling, which we were fortunate enough to win. We are told that Col. Thompson is presenting a cup for competition among individual signallers of the Battalion. We are very grateful to him, both for the notable gift and for the gratifying of a much-felt need.

We still continue to shed officers who seek fresh fields to conquer. 2/Lieut. F. G. Bishop is on the ocean, bound for Japan, and 2/Lieut. C. W. Leijel is under orders for Shanghai. The strength of the Battalion shows an upward tendency. It now totals 291, and there are prospective recruits waiting to join. We are

about to have a week's intensive recruiting campaign, which we hope will help us to put the 300 mark far behind.

So, with the cold weather and dark nights approaching, we are already looking forward to evenings of heated debate round the sand table, to rifle matches on the miniature range, keen contests in the boxing ring and on the bayonet-fencing floor, the chink of billiard balls, and the fascinating glint of incandescent gaslight falling on glasses filled with some amber liquid, all of which things suggest that Territorial soldiering in the winter is not a bad pastime at all.

#### OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION.

Although these lines are written early in October, it is already clear that when the 1928 report and balance sheet of the Old Comrades Association are prepared in some three months' time, they will reveal the fact that the intensive efforts of the reconstituted Executive have gained a large measure of success. Undoubtedly improvements will be shown in finance, membership, and a broadening interest, whilst with regard to the Annual Reunion Dinner, to be held on Saturday, December 1st, at "The Horns," Kennington Park, S.E., there is reason to believe that the numbers who will sit down will be in excess of recent years.

This is very gratifying, and encourages the Committee to go ahead with a more ambitious programme for the near future, embracing, among other things, the revival of the Shooting Club, a Sunday outing, a visit to the Battalion when it is in Camp, and a visit to the Battlefields of France and Belgium.

#### CRANLEIGH SCHOOL OFFICERS TRAINING CORPS

##### WAR OFFICE INSPECTION.

THE contingent was inspected on June 25th by Major J. V. Delahaye, D.S.O., M.C., and a good report obtained. Special mention was made of the Band, which has greatly improved during the past year.

##### BISLEY, 1928.

The VIII were twenty-fourth in the Ashburton Shield; they were below form; we had hoped to do much better. Cpl. Smallwood headed the list with 61 points.

##### CAMP.

Camp was held this year at Strensall. All ranks thoroughly enjoyed the eight days spent there, and learnt a great deal from an excellent programme of demonstrations. Of the 120 Cadets, 112 spent the Saturday afternoon in York, and thought it ample compensation for the night operations which followed. The weather during the camp was kindness itself—only on one day did it rain, and then we were not seriously inconvenienced.

## THE QUEEN'S RANGERS (1st AMERICAN REGIMENT).

*Headquarters:* 860 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.

*Commanding Officer:* Lieut.-Col. C. T. Ingles.

TORONTO, the Headquarters of Military District No. 2, is the centre of the most active military population of Canada. Within the confines of the city are found two cavalry regiments, a field brigade of Canadian Artillery, two infantry brigades, and many other units necessary to a fighting force. Each town and village lying within the boundaries of the district, the central portion of the Province of Ontario, has its active quota, perhaps only a platoon, but at any rate a nucleus about which a unit may be built in time of need.

Judging from the notes in the Journal, our difficulties are those of your battalions. We have to face the difficulty of overcoming an after-war apathy on the part of the public, and, perhaps, even on the part of our Government. But by steady and determined pressure the resistance is being gradually weakened.

At the Toronto Garrison Military Tournament, in May last, No. 2 Platoon had the distinction of winning the Otter Trophy, open to Lewis gun crews of the garrison, and the Tournament Cup, open to similar crews of the Military District. The Regiment repeated this performance in August last, winning the Otter Cup at the Ontario Rifle Association meet. This contest was open to all regiments of the Province, two Lewis gun crews to comprise a team.

Speaking of trophies, the Commanding Officer has put us all on our mettle. He has now inaugurated annual inter-platoon competitions for Lewis gun training, musketry, drill, bayonet-fighting and a combination of all, general efficiency. At the end of this month (September) the annual Inter-Platoon Marching and Firing Competition is to be held. The orders will be issued later, but the instructions indicate a map-reading test, an endurance test and an attack practice.

We have now commenced our autumn training at Regimental Headquarters. The armouries will be the scene of greater activity now that the holiday season is over. Until the snow flies in December, platoons and companies will be hard at it, interrupted by battalion parades on Thursday evenings.

Throughout the winter, Badminton among the officers, shooting on the indoor range, and boxing for the companies will keep all busy. "C" Company at present has the greatest number of boxers in training, but it is rumoured that other companies are not as yet advertising their wares. Time and our next notes will tell.

Practice on the rifle range at Long Branch, ten miles from Headquarters, was carried on throughout the summer, and it is expected that the coming annual regimental match will show the benefits derived.

A good number of officers and non-commissioned officers attended the different camps of instruction. Two officers completed the Militia Staff Course, taking the practical portion at Lennoxville, Quebec; three qualified in equitation, and a number of officers and non-commissioned officers took special courses and completed the examinations for promotions. At the time of writing three officers are taking a course at the Canadian Small Arms School. It is the intention to hold a number of regimental classes during the winter, so that next summer a still greater number may attend the Militia courses and so become better qualified to help in the work of continually bettering the Regiment.

## THE LAGOS HINTERLAND: THIRTY YEARS AGO

IN the autumn of 1897 a short paragraph in the daily paper announced that, owing to some trouble in the civil police at Lagos, the Lagos Hausa Constabulary would be increased and some additional officers sent out. So on November 6th I left Liverpool on board the ss. *Axim*, for a slow voyage; though as I found two Sandhurst contemporaries bound for other ports of the West Coast of Africa the journey was happy enough for me. The ship was considered to be in advance of the requirements of the age, but the poultry carried on the upper decks from time to time got loose or died from overcrowding.

Although Madeira, Teneriffe, and Sierra Leone were interesting—in the cathedral at Teneriffe we were shown with pride by our small boy guide flags captured from Nelson's fleet—it was Liberia that brought to our notice anything quite strange. There we drifted along the coast, firing a gun from time to time. At these signals the natives would furiously paddle their canoes out to the ship to barter their goods for what the ship carried, or to take a deck passage to some other part of the Kroo coast. The government post officials brought their stamps for sale to the curious, new issues of stamps being frequent for the sake of this traffic. Liberia is a colony of freed slaves established by the Americans, and I heard from the Swedish second mate of our ship this story of a Liberian revolution.

"President — was responsible for the government of the Republic of Liberia in 189—, and the seat of government was Monrovia. The scene of the rebellion was Rock Town, down South. The army was ordered out, 600 strong, and 400 were taken down by an Elder-Dempster boat, which was to stop and take the remaining 200 of the Liberian forces on board at some small port. The cost of transport was to be ten shillings a head. The 200 were not very willing to go fighting, so took to the bush, and the ship waited five days for them. They were ultimately brought on board 'von for von' (as the mate said).

"The troops were armed with flintlocks and had five boxes of ammunition. Unfortunately a Rock Town boy was on board assisting at the winches, and, with true sympathy for his fellow townsmen in rebellion, contrived to let the ammunition fall into the sea. So the army, when it landed near Rock Town, had to wait for munitions from England. Provisions for the army were 150 bags of grain or rice, weighing about 60 lb. each. When all was ready, some genius thought that a night march with an attack at dawn would be the thing. The troops were moved in two columns, one round by the south into the interior, the other from the north along the beach. During the night they managed to meet, and fired into each other, with a loss of four killed. This was the total loss during the 'vorr.'"

It took three weeks to reduce Rock Town, the rebels being armed with hatchets.

Our ship then visited Cape Coast Castle and Accra. At the former, a Kroo boy threw a Sierra Leone boy out of the Customs boat which was alongside the ship. Now all Kroo boys swim like ducks, but Sierra Leone boys do not swim. So when the Sierra Leone boy found nothing on the ship's side to hang on to he sank like a stone and never reappeared. The Kroo boy jumped overboard to save him, and was amazed to think that anyone should be unable to swim.

After thirty years I can still recall Kroo boys paddling their surf boats, bending their backs to dig at the water with their short spade-like paddles, showing a grand set of muscles and howling like demons.

At last we reached Lagos Roads and were rowed across to the branch boat, which drew, I think, nine feet, and crossed the bar into the lagoon at high tide.

Since Sierra Leone, the shore had shown little but torrid sand, with red anthills, three or four feet high and scattered, dried-up trees, with an exciting and sometimes dangerous surf in front and a lavender-coloured line of bush and low hills behind: so the deep-green vegetation fringing the water all round the lagoon was soothing to the eyes. The town, too, as we crept along to the wharves, had a better appearance than any other coast town.

I landed and found the Hausa mess, where my arrival was quite unexpected. I cannot say that there was much of what was needed for running a small expedition into the interior, but the town had electric light plant and an ice machine. Still it was only recently that anyone had gone more than thirty miles inland, and the establishment of a resident at Ibadan, ninety miles inland, was a much-vaunted enterprise of very recent date, so expeditions were at that time unlooked for. It turned out that earlier in the year the British Government had assured the French that there was no intention of going farther north than the ninth parallel of latitude—though as far north as the tenth was British by right of treaties made by Lugard in 1892—and the French, subsequent to this, had gone through our zone to establish themselves on the navigable part of the Niger at Boussa. I may here say that this political history is quite unofficial, and I do not know the truth of it even now.

Anyhow, the local police trouble was no longer our anxiety, but how to persuade the French to leave our territories was. Half a battalion of the West India Regiment had gone up country to support some Hausa Constabulary patrols, and on December 8th Capt. Scaife, D.S.O., with me as his assistant—I was Assistant Inspector in the Lagos Hausa Constabulary—tumbled seventy men and a gun (muzzle-loading 3-inch, I think) into two canoes, and a steam launch towed us twenty-five miles up the lagoon to Ikorodu. Landing there was funny. The two canoes just took off the soldiers and their loads, and my superior officer and I got into a small canoe with water nearly reaching the gunwale both inside the canoe and out. We beached rather far out among a small flotilla of fishing canoes, and were carried ashore, shoulder high, by the first two natives we saw. I learned long afterwards that the troops passed me as efficient because I took what was coming to me with an apparent unconcern which pleased their philosophic minds.

Thence through thick bush, in file, by narrow winding paths as far as Ibadan, where lived the Resident, Fuller, an able and handsome man with a beautiful voice. He had brought up an organ—of all things in the world to establish in the bush—and delighted us with music while we stayed here to collect our carriers for the journey to Saki, whither the West India Regiment had preceded us. Fuller's information was that Saki lay 100 miles to the north or to the north-west, and he was pleased that I should sketch and report on the road, for future guidance. This gave me plenty to do, and, indeed, wherever I had to go during my tour there was always the charting of uncharted country to keep me busy.

Saki turned out to be ninety-odd miles north-north-west of Ibadan and the greater part of the way was through fertile country with corn and fruit in plenty—paws-paws and such-like, fairly open except along the banks of streams, and inhabited by big, fat, happy and rather childlike Yorubas. The Yorubas make good carriers, and I am told that they drill easily and make good soldiers. In fact, some seven years later, I accompanied them on an expedition, when they did well. But the tales they told at this time about their northern neighbours, the Baribas, made me doubt their valour.

The Baribas, into whose thick bush country we were now to go, used to raid the fertile country of their Yoruba neighbours whenever they felt hungry, and that was pretty often as their own land grew nothing but sheabutter-nut trees, the nuts being like acorns. But when I asked the Yorubas why they, being many, did not fight the raiders, who were fewer, they said, "Ah! that's just it. When you go and fight the Baribas they lie down and cover themselves with their ears, so you can't see them." When I suggested that they should find the Baribas in the towns, they said that when you got close to a Bariba town it became invisible. As they supported each other in these tales, I concluded that they would rather be raided than defend their goods. The Baribas were officially said to be treacherous. This, I think, arose from the fact that, when Lugard came through their country in 1892 making treaties, they, not being ready to oppose his entry, ambushed his exit and shot him in the head with an arrow.

Scaife and I went from Saki to Bode, in Baribaland, and here Scaife got bad fever and was sent down country. Bode was the farthest point yet occupied, and remained Hausa Headquarters for some time. From there, Moir-Byres, of the Scots Greys, and I, went on to Okuta. From that place we were to separate and visit various villages and hoist the British flag. "A liberal display of bunting" was said to be the policy of the Governor of Lagos, and our orders generally were to avoid contact with the French and not to enter any town where a French flag was flying, but, if we met the French, to tell them we were there by treaty right, and if there was a row make sure that the French began it.

We seem to have reached Okuta on February 7th, 1898, and on the 9th Moir-Byres went to Boria and left a flag and guard there, and from the 11th to the 14th we visited other towns to the west, returning to Okuta. On the 13th we heard that the French had visited Boria. A native officer with an escort had entered the town and told the Bali (Seroki or Bali is the King or Chief, Dawadu is the heir apparent) to haul down the flag. The Bali, an old gentleman of 70 or so, clung to the flagstaff and declared that while the Union Jack flew above him he would do his duty. The native officer rushed to the staff and pulled down the flag. On looking up, he found that our guard had surrounded him and his party, so he ordered his men to fix bayonets. Our corporal then ordered *his* men to fix bayonets. The native officer seems then to have realized his error, for he tried to escape, but our corporal would not have it. He disarmed the French party, who were taken down country and returned to French territory, Dahomey, by sea. Pretty good work on the part of L./Cpl. Imoru Bassa. This reminds me to describe what manner of men these Hausas of the constabulary were. Pretty combative, very enduring, and always merry. They had a high sense of duty, particularly on guard, and kept their arms—Martini-Metford carbines—very clean. They could look after themselves, and as they came from anywhere in Central Africa and were great travellers and traders, they found a welcome in the Hausa quarter of any town. They needed no supply column, but had threepence a day subsistence money. They would use their status as government employees to lower prices when they travelled without a white man, but if you warned a man that he was on duty he would return after travelling a fortnight and truthfully say that he had done no one out of anything on his journey—not even a needle; but he would let you know that he thought it very unfair to put him on his honour like that. On an expedition their wives carried their household goods, a day's march in rear as a rule.

But shoot, no! My chaps had been on detachment in the bush, no doubt, but they couldn't hit a hayrick at fifty yards, and as they seemed to think that the harder one pulled the trigger the better the shot, it took me quite a long time to teach them. However, as one seldom could see more than thirty yards into the bush, rifle shooting was not likely to be much used in our part of the world.

One day the Hausa officer wounded a lion and left two Hausas to watch while he went to camp to get his sun hat. When he returned he found one Hausa mauled and the lion dead. They had come across the lion, which went for them; so they threw away their carbines and used their knives. Jolly useful men to have with one, I thought, and I have never had any other feelings towards them than liking and admiration.

On February 15th, Moir-Byres left for Bode, and on the 27th, owing to French activity which alarmed the natives of several towns just north of us, I was ordered to Boria, where I spent four months without seeing a white man. The natives seemed to have confidence in us, and, once they realized that we liked the truth, collected a lot of good information. In fact, the treacherous Bariba was a faithful ally. The Dawadu, who at first could only show towns on a road in a straight line and always at equal distances, soon learnt to draw a map on the ground. He also sent in to me maps carved on the inside of a piece of gourd, with an arrow pointing to the rising sun (approximately due east, as we were near the Equator), and little bits of kolanut (red) pushed into the soft gourd to show at which towns white men resided. He once sent in a bag containing seven pebbles and 500 black berries, which I correctly guessed were the reliefs for Haute Dahomey, according to the shipping news in a French paper, now due. The seven pebbles were white men, the black berries native troops, and the Dawadu had counted them as they marched through the bush. I found that if you stood behind a man who was pointing in the direction of any town, and took a compass bearing on his point, you were right every time. Also it was not long before I knew, for all towns in a large area, which gate to enter, and where to find the house of the big man if it should ever be necessary to take a hostage.

Though they were practical in their everyday affairs, they had superstitions about wood-devils, who brought on fever and so forth. Once, as I knew there would be a partial eclipse of the moon, I asked the Baribas what they thought about it. They told me that the moon had killed the sun's mother, and that the sun sometimes laid in wait on the moon's path, so when the shadow began to appear they came out and fired guns and begged the sun not to put out the moon. While I was at Boria there was an outbreak of smallpox, but the only one to get it in camp was my dog, who, being treated externally and internally with palm-oil, soon recovered. A sore throat and temporary loss of patches of hair were her afflictions beyond the ordinary pustules.

Some weeks later she put her teeth gently into the leg of one of my soldiers while she was following me round on parade. After parade, the soldier came and pointed at the dog, and I thought he wanted me to shoot her, but he only asked to be allowed to snip off a few hairs of the dog that bit him, to put on the bite.

The Baribas are great hunters with bow and arrow. The head of the war arrow is plain, as it is irrecoverable; that of the hunting arrow is barbed, as it can usually be got back. Both are poisoned by dipping them in dead bodies in war time, or in peace in strepanthus. Either poison is pretty deadly.

On one occasion I went after a leopard that had taken a goat from the camp, but I couldn't get a shot, though the leopard dropped the goat. The hunters said they would get the leopard, and, having skinned the goat, they tied the skin to the top of a bamboo pole, stuck the pole in the ground, and having trampled down the high grass all round so that I thought no leopard would come near, put up a circle of arrows in the ground at the foot of the pole. This was in the evening. Next morning I went there and found the leopard dead, about two yards away. It seems that he came back to find the dropped goat, saw it against the sky, jumped at it and clutched the pole, slithered down and sat on the poisoned points.

During this time that I was at Boria the British had, in hoisting the flag, rather isolated some villages occupied by the French, and some of the French would-be messengers were intercepted and returned under escort to the places they came from. One such, a Sengalese, was brought to me to be returned, and, as he spoke about as much French as I did, he conversed with me; but, being a good soldier, was not very communicative. However, when he saw the natives, on their way to and from their water supply, come to my hut and pass the time of day with me, he was so amazed as to tell me that his officers had four sentries round their houses and only allowed natives to approach them under escort; further, when he found that he was to sleep in my verandah while I slept in the hut he suggested it would be easy to kill me, but when I said "A quoi bon?" he agreed that I was safe enough. After a dinner of roast duck and a nicely-warmed bottle of Chianti, he came into my hut and talked quite freely: mimicking his officers, and having before laid stress on their merits and the merits of the French service generally, he said he had suffered field imprisonment "dix fois" and that he should desert as soon as he got back. I said he would not, as he was a good soldier, and he agreed. "But," he said, "the French, when they enter a country, go pan! pan! pan! pan! and the English go thus," and he advanced his open hand crawling softly over the table, and then slowly clenched his fist. Well, perhaps he was right. Anyway, he was mighty glad of an escort back to his town: as he explained to me that, alone, he would not be safe from the natives.

Desertions from our forces and the French were of a different nature.

One day a whole French post of a non-commissioned officer and seven men came over to us. Their story was that one man, either from their post or another, deserted, and that the French officer, when next visiting the post, punished the remainder of the post, so when these men woke up one morning and found one of their number had vanished they decided that they had better quit. They wanted to join us, but I felt they would be a disturbing element, so sent them down country. They were fully armed and accoutred.

On the other hand, one of my detachment, who had seemed particularly anxious to please me by showing me the haunts of guinea fowl, was absent the next morning. On visiting his hut, I found his uniform carefully folded in the middle of his hut, with his equipment and carbine lying on top of his uniform. I gathered that he had had bad news from his home in the direction of Kanu, which was not in those days occupied by us.

Of course the Senegalese were in a strange land, where they were unpopular, so could only desert to the British, whereas our men, being Hausas, had their homes somewhere in Central Africa and their friends in every town, so were not obliged to seek refuge with the French.

The natives of one of these more or less isolated French towns asked Moir-Byres to come and turn out the French guard and give British protection. He said he could not enter a town where the French flag flew, but he proceeded to the neighbourhood of the town. The King came to the wall of the town, and then, seeing that the English were really there, turned the French guard out and admitted the English.

The French wrote rather indignantly about this, but Moir-Byres had been very careful to be correct and the natives had exercised their rights on their own initiative. In fact, the French had done too much pan! pan! to be popular.

Soon after this the two governments came to some agreement, and I, who had again gone on to Yashikera, had to sketch the road along part of the country to serve as a sort of boundary. On going through the farms of Digidiru I had got ahead of my party, and some men working on the farms came up in a threatening way with their hatchets and demanded to know if I were "Français,"

but when I said "Anglais—Okuta—Boria—Yashikera" they raised shouts of joy and gave us a great ovation in the village.

The Bariba towns and villages are encircled by high mimosa hedges up to thirty or forty feet thick, tunnelled through at the gates. Where the hedge has failed stockades are erected, and I was shown at some of the towns that it was at those points that the French forced an entry. At Yashikera I was talking to the Dawadu in his compound, where lots of domestic slaves were sitting about at various occupations, and I asked him if he knew our rules about slavery, how that no one could be captured or sold as a slave, and that domestic servants must be taken on at a wage and be free to go when they wanted to, and so on. He was a magnificent man to look at, about 35 years old, very jolly with the children in the streets, but a very gallant leader in raids on Yoruba farms and slave raids, so I was told. I was therefore careful to talk to him quietly; but he answered loud enough for all to hear, "Oh, I know the English ideas, and when I knew they were coming I told all my slaves they could go if they liked; but they don't seem to have gone." At which there was much laughter among his people, and I guess they knew that they were well off and would sooner be well off there than starving elsewhere. His farms, too, were much better than most in Bariba country, and altogether he was an enlightened chief. He was much opposed to the gin traffic, as he said it destroyed the young men. A bad example of this infernal trade was the King of Okuta, who had been a very intelligent man, but who, when I passed through his town a year later on my way home, had become a crazy drunkard with a fixed idea that he was an Englishman.

While at Yashikera I escorted a French officer who had come to disinter the bodies of three officers who had been killed when the French first broke through our territory.

Travelling homewards, I found the telegraph line up at Saki and travelled the last twenty-five miles to the coast by train, as a railway had just begun to be laid.

"MAI DARIA."

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## FRIMLEY AND CAMBERLEY CADET CORPS

*Patron*: R. H. Caird, Esq., Frimley Hall.

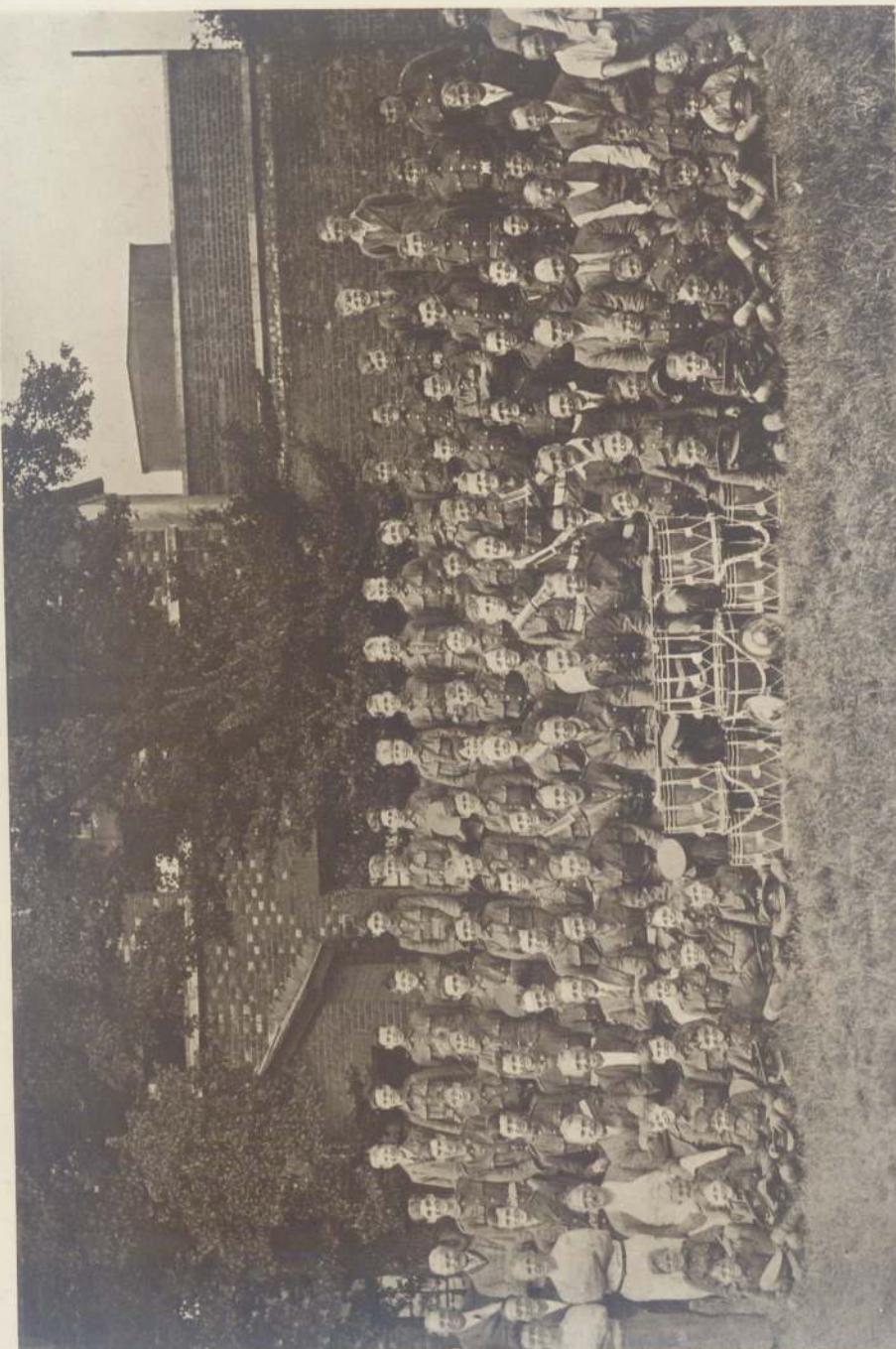
*Chairman*: Brig.-General R. G. Jelf, C.M.G., D.S.O.

*Officer Commanding*: Capt. Kent.

*Headquarters*: Maple Leaf Hut, Camberley.

### PRESENTATION OF UNION JACK BY LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR H. JEUDWINE, K.C.B.

LIEUT-GENERAL SIR H. JEUDWINE, K.C.B., late Director-General, Territorial Army, and a keen supporter of our Cadet Corps, has most kindly presented a Union Jack to the Corps. The occasion selected for the presentation was a well-attended parade of the Junior Company, in uniform, on June 16th, and the ceremony, after the flag had been duly presented by the General to the Cadets, for their safe keeping, concluded with a stirring reminder, by him, of all that the Union Jack stands for.



#### ANNUAL INSPECTION.

The Annual Inspection was carried out by Col. H. Harris, T.D., and Capt. Upton. A new system was instituted this year, of the inspection lasting over two days, and proved most satisfactory.

The Seniors and Intermediates occupied the Inspecting Officer's time the first day, and were seen working at the following subjects:—Army drill, sentry drill, aiming, first aid, Lewis gun, knotting and lashing.

The Juniors were inspected on the second day, and rendered a good account of themselves at company drill and physical training.

The report on all ranks was thoroughly satisfactory.

#### WHIT MONDAY SPORTS.

The usual Whit Monday sports were held in the field below Edgmoor, and a long and varied programme was successfully got through, including a cross-country run for members of the Corps.

Races and tugs-of-war for boys and girls, and many other sporting events, helped to make the day a real success, not the least enjoyable part being the excellent tea provided, at which Miss Reynolds, Mrs. Connolly and R.Q.M.S. Daniels were very much to the fore in their admirable catering arrangements.

Our Chairman and Mrs. Jelf looked in for a while during the course of the afternoon.

#### CAMP.

In spite of the many happy associations that all ranks of the Corps cherished with regard to our Annual Camps, at Hythe, which had been our venue for three years, all ranks welcomed the change to this year's camp at Sandown Barracks, Isle of Wight. The additional novelty of a trip across the water, added to all the usual enjoyments such as bathing, cinemas, and sundry other amusements, were factors in making the yearly outing one of the most successful of all that have been undertaken in the past.

For the first time in the history of the Corps we held a combined camp with other cadets—the Scouts of St. Mary's (Staines) Troop, numbering 32, joined us for a week and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Mr. Goodman, our energetic Hon. Secretary, also most kindly arranged for fifty recruits from the Bow and Bromley Centre of the Children's Holiday Fund to join us for a week, enabling the little Londoners to get some real fresh sea air into their lungs. The whole of the catering and accommodation for these large numbers (262) was undertaken, and carried out most admirably, by the Staff of the Cadet Corps, and real hard work it entailed which was, as usual, cheerfully and willingly done.

Bathing, concerts and cricket matches all helped, with the aid of ideal weather, towards making a most enjoyable summer holiday.

Our warmest thanks are due to Capt. Hoare, Capt. Kent, R.Q.M.S. David, and Spr. Brant, all of whom, in their particular sphere, worked so hard to make the new venture a success.

The results obtained on the miniature rifle range by the Cadets firing for the King's Shield were well up to standard, showing steady progress made this year in this particular branch.

## AN OFFICER'S DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR, 1914-18

OCTOBER 1ST TO NOVEMBER 9TH, 1914.

(Continued from page 23, May Number, 1928.)

*October 1st.*—Creek was not very fit to-day, and did not come on to the morning parade. Church parade at 9 a.m. in the open air, followed by a Communion service in the local church. Harry Blackburne took both services. We received orders to move at 6.30 p.m. to-night to the trenches north of Verneuil. We marched up there and took over from the 60th Rifles. The first night was occupied in improving the trenches, which were too shallow. The King's Regiment were on our left, so, as some wag put it, the Kings and Queens were together, with the Knaves out in front of them! The 60th Rifles told us that during the previous night they could hear English spoken quite distinctly in the enemy's lines—such sentences as "Give me that pick,"—and that they suspected the Germans of using prisoners for digging. "D" Company had their headquarters in a cave which extended a long way out into No Man's Land.

*October 2nd.*—After stand-to, we counted 30 dead Germans close in front of our parapet. The enemy's trenches were 150 yards from ours. At 6.30 p.m. heavy artillery fire was opened on us, followed by an attack on the battalion on our right, which was repulsed. "C" Company relieved "D" Company at 9 p.m., and we returned to billets in Verneuil, where the Battalion Headquarters were.

*October 3rd.*—After stand-to, we got all the transport covered over with branches as a precaution against air observation. We also searched all the houses in the village for carrier pigeons. Look-out men were posted with whistles to give warning if hostile aeroplanes should come over. The village was shelled at intervals during the day, and we had to go to ground in the cellars on each occasion. Lieut.-Col. B. T. Pell, D.S.O., joined at 6 p.m. and assumed command of the Battalion. "D" Company relieved "C" Company without shelling, and, shortly afterwards, a heavy fire attack was opened on us. Searchlights were turned on us, and lighted balls were thrown on to the parapet. We did not fire a round in reply, and the firing eventually died down. We had one man killed and two wounded; a machine gun of ours was also put out of action. During the remainder of the night we dug a new trench through a track where it had been impossible to maintain communication under cover. The R.E. annoyed Bobby Creek by cutting some of the trees on top of our cave. These trees had provided good cover for reaching our company observation post, and their removal was a disaster.

*October 4th.*—We spent the early hours in erecting a ladder for a look-out post. At 7.15 p.m. we were relieved by "C" Company, without incident. To-day was the first quiet Sunday we had had since the outbreak of war.

*October 5th.*—We had to take to the cellars at intervals, owing to shelling. Relieved "C" Company at 6 p.m. and had a quiet night.

*October 6th.*—Creek explored our cave this morning, and found that it ran for about 100 yards in the direction of the enemy. Pte. Romp had a shot through his cap while observing, and the enemy's snipers made rather a nuisance of themselves generally. Creek and I rigged up a dummy face with a khaki cap on top

of it, and, by putting it up slowly, we induced a sniper to show himself for a moment while shooting at it. Then we got our best shot on to the place where he was, and the next time we put the dummy up our man bagged the sniper. We had some heavy shelling from 2 p.m. to 3 p.m., and lost one killed and 10 wounded to-day. Relieved by "C" Company at 7 p.m. Longbourne stayed at Battalion Headquarters for a rest, as he was grazed by a bullet in the arm yesterday. Verneuil was shelled at 7 p.m., but was quiet after we got down there.

*October 7th.*—One of our "Archies" hit an aeroplane to-day. "D" Company relieved "C" Company this evening.

*October 8th.*—Had our first frost last night, and the ground was quite white. The village was heavily shelled during the afternoon, but we had no casualties. Relieved by "C" Company at 6.45 p.m. Ten officers and 39 men joined this evening (fourth reinforcement). The officers were as follows: Capts. Barton, Thorneycroft, and Hodgson, Lieuts. Tanqueray, J. B. Hayes, Le Bas, Hunt, Connor-Green, Williams, and Schunck.

*October 9th.*—Stood to arms as usual. Very lights were given out for the first time. We took them up to the cave, when relieving "C" Company at 6.45 p.m. We found "C" Company expecting an attack, but nothing happened. The Germans did a lot of sniping during the night, and seemed very pleased with life, as they sang a number of songs. Our men couldn't make out why they should be singing "God Save the King," not knowing that it was a German tune, so I was able to enlighten them. Sergt. Monk's platoon fired at six German engineers who were trying to do some wiring at 10 p.m., and they got the lot.

*October 10th.*—We had a quiet day, and were relieved by "C" Company at 6.45 p.m. A big attack started at 9 p.m. along the Vendresse Ridge. Col. Pell sent me up to Brigade Headquarters, where I stood-by till 10.15 p.m. and then returned to the Battalion with orders for them to turn in.

*October 11th.*—After stand-to, Longbourne, Barton, Rose-Troup and I reconnoitred a defensive position just north of Verneuil, for local protection. As we crossed the sunken lane, by the church, a shrapnel shell burst just above us and at the ideal angle. Longbourne clapped his hand to his side and staggered under cover of a house, where we made him as comfortable as possible and got a stretcher to take him to hospital. He was kept without food at first, as they were afraid that his stomach had been perforated. In the evening I was allowed to visit him in hospital. He seemed easier, and was able to talk. "D" Company relieved "C" Company at 6.45 p.m. The Sappers strengthened our wire during the night.

*October 12th.*—Quiet all day. After relief by "C" Company I got to bed early, but was roused at 11 p.m. and sent round to Brigade Headquarters, as Thorneycroft reported that he was being attacked. Nothing further happened, and "C" Company had only one man killed. This was the first occasion on which the Germans had carried out a fire fight by night which was not accompanied by an attack. We all hoped that they were not setting up a precedent, as we had become accustomed to looking forward to night time as being usually a time of peace. Sergt.-Major Elliott and C.Q.M.S. Taylor got the Medaille d'Honneur to-day. Even up to this date, after a long day in action, one found oneself towards sundown listening for the "Stand Fast" to sound, followed by the "Cease Fire" and "No Parade," just as one used to do on manoeuvres after a long field day.

*October 13th.*—We had to stand to arms to-day in the cellars, owing to shelling. Martin Foy was badly wounded by a sniper during the afternoon, and Rose went up to attend to him in the trenches, but Foy was dead before he got to him. I was ordered to take over command of "A" Company on their return to Verneuil this evening, and so stayed down to-night instead of going up to the line with "D" Company.

October 14th.—Censored letters all morning. Sergt. Griffiths returned to-day and took charge of the mess. On the way to tea at Battalion Headquarters, we had to run the gauntlet of "Black Marias" which were falling on the main road in the village. We all met at the hospital at 6.15 p.m. and buried poor old Martin Foy in the grounds of the chateau, under some large trees. Colonel Pell read the service. At 7.15 p.m. I took "A" Company up to the trenches and went all round their line. They had always occupied the left sector before, and I had not previously been in this part of the line. There was an alarm at 10 p.m., just as I was turning in, but "A" Company did not open fire. The enemy used their searchlight, but had no pneumatic bombs on this occasion. Orders were received from Battalion Headquarters during the night to roll up and hand in all blankets. This was done before dawn.

October 15th.—Went round the trenches again during the morning. At 2 p.m. a message arrived from Battalion Headquarters, telling us to pack up all surplus ammunition, and to be ready to move to-night, as we were being relieved by the French. There was a small fire attack at 7 p.m., but nothing else. We all of us heard voices about an hour later in the German trenches, shouting "God have mercy," "Come out of your trenches, you —," etc. I think they were meant to be funny, but we took no notice of them. We expected the French Territorials at 11.30 p.m., but they only began to arrive at 1.15 a.m.

October 16th.—I handed over details of our line to the only officer they had. The Frenchmen were a funny crew. Our trenches were too deep for them to see out of, so the man on the look-out was hoisted on to the parapet and told to keep a watch from there. All the rest of them were kicked and punched by their non-commissioned officers into the "funk-holes" we had dug under the parapet, for cover from shelling. The French took their rifles in with them, which was strictly forbidden by us, as they could never have got them out in time to be of use if there had been an attack. Every one of them talked at the same time, and there was a perfect babel of noise. "A" Company rejoined the Battalion in Verneuil, and we marched 18 miles, via Pont Arcy, Vieil Arcy, and Vauxtin, to Courcelles, where we stayed under cover all day. The mist helped us in the morning, as part of our march was in full view of the enemy where we had intended to get away by night, if the Frenchmen had arrived punctually. The whole Battalion slept in the barns from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. I was, personally, in the Cure's hay loft. Cooper came to look us up here; he was now in the Flying Corps.

October 17th.—"Réveillé" at 12.15 a.m., and marched off at 1.30 a.m., with "A" Company in front, via Jouaignes and Loupeigne to Fère. The latter portion of this march was on the same road as we had traversed on September 12th. We entrained at Fère station, and left the latter at 11.15 a.m. Travelled via La Ferté Milon, Ormoy, Dammartin and Paris, which we reached at 4 p.m. After half an hour's halt we continued via Epluches, Amiens, Etaples and St. Pol. "A" Company had one platoon fully dressed all night, in case of alarm. The carriages and trucks were so crowded that no one could get much sleep. We heard that a general attack was to be made to-morrow, with I Corps in reserve, and that the Indian Corps were now in touch with the enemy.

REF.: HAZEBROUCK, SHEET 5.A.

October 18th.—Reached Choques at 9.15 p.m., where we were to have detrained, but from there we went northwards through Lillers and Hazebrouck to Cassel, where we detrained at 12.15 p.m. on the 18th inst. We marched five miles to Hondeghem, where I found good billets for "A" Company and put out

protective patrols. The Battalion Headquarters mess was in an estaminet at the corner of the village square. After tea we had a service in the school. Visited sentries again before dinner.

October 19th.—Up at 6.30 a.m. The morning was spent in interior economy, e.g., men's hair cut, boots repaired and exchanged, shaving, clothes sewn up, etc. I also got a new horse to-day out of the Transport Sergeant (Sergt. Larkin), as the "A" Company nag was rather a mule.

October 20th.—"Réveillé" at 4.15 a.m., and marched off at 5.50 a.m. through St. Sylvestre, Steenvoorde, Abeele and Poperinghe. The Belgians seemed to be much cleaner than the French, from what we could see of the billets. There were no horrible smells, and the shops were all opened and well stocked. We spent the night just west of Elverdinghe and had local protective patrols out. High tea at 5.30 p.m. was our first meal to-day.

#### FIRST BATTLE OF YPRES.

October 21st.—"Réveillé" at 2.30 a.m., and marched off at 3.45 a.m. with The Queen's furnishing the advanced guard to the 3rd Infantry Brigade. The latter was leading the 1st Division to-day. We went through Elverdinghe and Boesinghe to Langemarck, where we deployed and advanced on both sides of the railway to Poelcapelle Station. "D" Company was north of the railway, and "A" Company (mine) immediately south of it, with "B" Company on my right and "C" Company in support on the right. We came up against the enemy soon after deploying, and failed to make headway as far as the Station, so consolidated at about 10.30 a.m. Owing to a mistaken order, "B" Company retired about 400 yards during the afternoon, and the enemy pressed forward closely on this flank. "A" and "D" Companies were later forced back too, and I lost 29 men, including Sergt.-Major Bush, who was shot through both cheeks by a bullet which passed me on the way, as I was walking beside him at the time. One of our poor fellows, Pte. Sullivan, who was shot through the stomach, behaved very well and preferred to let us carry him in, rather than he should be taken prisoner. He died the same evening at the ambulance. Thorneycroft and Pound were both killed to-day. Most of the casualties were from shelling, and could have been obviated if we had stayed in our original position. We occupied our new line till 7.30 p.m., and were then relieved by the French. We went into bivouac in a field just south-west of Langemarck. Le Bas was wounded to-day, and we had 13 men killed, 68 wounded and six missing.

October 22nd.—After "Réveillé," "A" Company started to dig a traversed trench on the north side of the field. After lunch we got shelled; Cpl. Alexander and four horses were knocked out by one unlucky burst. At 3.15 p.m. we were "alarmed" and manned our trenches till 6.30 p.m., by which time a German attack had been repulsed. At 7 p.m. "A" Company took over "C" Company's trench, as the latter was ordered forward to support artillery. At 11.30 p.m. we all moved down the railway to a position about 700 yards north-east of our former one, and entrenched there for all we were worth till 6 a.m.

October 23rd.—By this time the men were all pretty tired, and we rested in the trench till 10 a.m., as the enemy started shelling our new work. I shared a hole with Cpl. Phillips, as we had taken turn about on it during the night. There was also a certain amount of long range rifle fire coming over our way all this time. At 10.15 a.m. they started on our trenches with "Wumphs" (i.e., "Black Marias" and "Coal Boxes"). The 2nd Infantry Brigade was attacking in front of us at this time, but at 11.30 a.m. we got orders to advance and capture the Inn (due north of Pilkem). "A" Company had the right of the road and "D"

Company the left. We advanced in four lines and reached our front line of trenches, about fifty yards short of the Inn, without many casualties. Most of the enemy's shrapnel passed harmlessly over our heads, and our own artillery were doing very good work. Sergt. Monk and a platoon of "D" Company did the actual rushing of the Inn. They released some eighty-odd "Jock" prisoners, who came skipping out of the Inn in great delight. Sergt. Monk obtained a D.C.M. for this, eventually. "D" Company was then ordered to the next ridge, about 400 yards north of the Inn; "A" Company was ordered to hold the line of the Inn—Langemarck Road, in support of "D" Company. At 5.30 p.m., when it was getting pretty dark, there was suddenly a burst of rifle fire in front. After a few minutes' pause we saw a column of men in fours approaching from our right front. They were dressed in khaki and shouting in English. They seemed to be making so much noise, shouting and blowing bugles, that I got suspicious, and, with the help of glasses, made out that they were Germans. Many of them had helmets on, and only a few of the leading ones were wearing putties. I gave the order for rapid fire, and, very foolishly, Williams and myself started to fire with our rifles instead of controlling the men's fire. Evidently it came on the Germans as a complete surprise. They stood about for a minute, and we could see them dropping like sheep as we blazed into them. They all lay down then, but we could still pick them off, in turn, on the ground. I fired twenty shots and got seventeen hits, for certain; I am sure that Williams got an equal number. Suddenly Williams said to me, "Where are the men?" I found that, not having us to look after them, they had gone back to the trench, which was about fifty yards behind us. This was their normal place of resistance, and we had been lining the road because it was just that much nearer Bobby Creek, in case he needed support. There was nothing to be done but for Williams and me to join them, as we were masking their fire in our present position. Williams started towards the left flank, so I went to the right. I never saw him again. He was evidently hit on the way, but we sent our patrols all over the ground and could not find him. It taught me a lesson and I never fired another round in the war, though we always carried a rifle for camouflage. I lost my field glasses, unfortunately, in this show, and the only souvenir I brought out of it was a bullet hole through my revolver holster. We stopped another counter-attack about half an hour later, and had no further trouble after that. At about midnight Bobby Creek rejoined us with about 40 men of "D" Company. He had been cut off by the same party of Germans, who had come round his right flank. The only way he could rejoin us was by leading his men into the enemy's lines and making a detour, which eventually brought him in on the 2nd Infantry Brigade front. Eight hundred prisoners were taken to-day, but our casualties were pretty heavy: Lieut. M. D. Williams killed, Capt. Hunter and Hodgson wounded, Lieuts. Hayes and Hunt wounded, 16 men killed, 35 wounded and 89 missing.

*October 24th.*—We had rather a miserable night, as all the dead and wounded were in the trench and had to be evacuated. Owing to continual sniping it was impossible to get a hot meal up for the men. We found poor Bentley, of the Northamptons, whom I used to know at Colchester, lying dead close to the Inn. Both he and several of the Camerons had been stripped of their clothes. During the night we could see the Germans heaving the dead bodies on to a bonfire, and were able to get a hurried shot at them each time their figures came into the firelight for a moment.

Eastwood, Buchan, Tanqueray and I took turns at being on duty. Buchan and I shared a hole which we dug in the night. The Germans attacked at 9.30 a.m. on our front and at 6.30 and 8.30 a.m. on the front of the Northamptons, but all were repulsed. The French started to relieve us, 15 at a time, at 9 p.m. Twice we had to stop and lie flat, owing to heavy rifle fire at 100 yards range. In the

end "A" Company were relieved and marched back past our old trenches and over the railway to rejoin the Battalion at Pilken.

After a brief halt for food, we marched through Bryho to a farm on the north side of the Menin Road and about one mile east of Ypres. We were pursued by "Black Marias" most of the way, but it was a pure fluke on the part of the enemy, as they could not see our column on the march.

*October 25th.*—Reached billets at 7 a.m. and feeling pretty done by this time, as I had had no sleep since the morning of last Thursday and to-day was Sunday. Slept 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. and then rode over to see the 2nd Battalion, who were in Veldhoek Wood, on the south side of the Menin Road. Saw all the officers, except Roberts, who had been left at the base with the reinforcements. We were told of the death of Lewis and Ingram, and also that Masters had been badly wounded. We sent over some food from our mess, as they had a temporary shortage. Harry Blackburne held a short service in the barn of our billet at 7 p.m. I remember the text of the sermon was "Be strong and of good courage, for the Lord thy God is with you always." Harry dined with us afterwards. Capts. Soames and Woods joined us this evening with 40 men (fifth reinforcement). Soames took over command of "A" Company and Woods "B" Company.

*October 26th.*—"Réveillé" at 4.15 a.m. We moved a short way up the road to Bellewaerde Wood, close to the lake. Lunched there at 11.30 a.m. and moved on at 1 p.m. to Veldhoek Wood, where we had seen the 2nd Battalion on the previous afternoon. We spent the rest of the day here, and saw one of our own aeroplanes shot down by mistake. Lieut. Thomas and Sergt. Hayes, of the 2nd Battalion, passed during the afternoon.

*October 27th.*—Left the wood at 6.30 a.m. and went forward to the wood immediately north of the "e" in Zandvoorde, where we dug in again. We were in reserve to the 3rd Infantry Brigade to-day. Later we advanced across open ground towards Gheluvelt. Col. Pell thought we might be required to reinforce the 21st Brigade, and sent me to their Brigade Headquarters. The General seemed quite happy, so I returned and reported accordingly. We stayed in reserve till 11 p.m., and then returned to bivouac in a field immediately west of Bellewaerde Lake. The officers slept in a ditch, on the flank of their companies. We could hear the French firing to the north of us during the night.

*October 28th.*—Censored and wrote several letters. We stayed where we were all day, as The Queen's were in reserve to the 1st Division. Lieut. Hunt, who had never recovered from his slight wound on the 23rd inst., went sick to-day.

*October 29th.*—Up at 5 a.m. Sergt. Reid was wounded by a shell splinter while we were getting ready to march off. Capt. Aldworth and 25 men (sixth reinforcement) joined to-day. We left bivouac at 10 a.m. to reinforce a break in the line, and started to dig in where we had seen the 2nd Battalion last Sunday, in Veldhoek Wood.

Advanced towards Gheluvelt at 1 p.m. and saw R.S.M. Smith, of the 2nd Battalion, with their reserve ammunition, waiting at a small farm. We supported the 2nd Welch Regiment in the initial advance, but later pushed on to reinforce the 2nd Battalion on roadway near the Windmill (500 yards south-east of Gheluvelt). This windmill got heavily shelled, and fell during the afternoon. "D" and "C" Companies advanced about 200 yards north of the Windmill during the afternoon, and entrenched, with "A" Company in support. "B" Company advanced at dusk and reinforced a gap between Weeding's and Bottomley's companies. The enemy made a half-hearted attack at 7 p.m. and was repulsed. At 8 p.m. the Gordons and Scots Guards were withdrawn, by order of their brigade, and at 10.45 p.m. "B" Company was ordered to fall back on the Windmill and dig a new line. Eastwood was killed and Buchan wounded to-day. Sergt. Griffiths brought us

round some hot bully stew this evening, after going out through our own front line and walking on till challenged by a German sentry. He then retraced his steps, and nearly got shot by our own men when approaching our line again. "B" Company entrenched all night. To show how each brigade was working "on its own," we found next morning that the 2nd Battalion had also been digging all night in front of us, and at right angles to our line. Major Bottomley remained out with his company on the ridge, some 500 yards farther forward, and did not retire from here until the next day.

*October 30th.*—Eastwood was buried this morning by Watson. Spent spare moments of the day in improving the pit which Wood and I were sharing on the edge of the roadway near Battalion Headquarters. We saw Bottomley's company retire across our front during the morning, followed by the rest of the 2nd Battalion in good order. One platoon of the 60th Rifles joined "C" Company during the afternoon, and another joined "B" Company. The latter also reinforced "C" Company with a platoon, as they were having a bad time. Another platoon of the 60th Rifles was sent forward to a spinney on the right front of "B" Company. This spinney was of importance, as it completely hid the right flank from view. The remaining platoon of 60th Rifles was held in reserve near Battalion Headquarters. Thus they had a complete company in the line, and I believe a second company was attached to us, which was held in support, but was subsequently withdrawn again into Brigade reserve. During the afternoon, I saw Creek and Barton at "C" Company's headquarters in the ruined Windmill. The officers dined at Battalion Headquarters in relays. Strong was killed to-day, and Schunck was so badly wounded that he died a few days later in hospital.

*October 31st.*—I always look back on to-day as being quite the worst experience of the war. We stood to arms at 4 a.m., expecting an attack, but nothing happened. At about 10 a.m. heavy shelling began on our trenches and on Battalion Headquarters. The latter were practically in our front line, and we could see the shells falling in and around the farm-house. Col. Pell was shot through the groin while looking out through the hedge which surrounded this farm. He died a few days later in German hands. The enemy advanced, under cover of the shelling, and occupied a farm on "C" Company's front, from which they could command and bring oblique fire to bear on "B" Company. At about 11 a.m. we could see the enemy advancing, at 1,000 yards range. The platoon of the 60th, which had occupied the spinney overnight, was forced back and left this flank unprotected. Tanqueray was wounded, and his platoon also came back, widening the gap on the right of "B" Company. The enemy then advanced up the 2nd Battalion trench, under cover, and mounted machine guns covering our road. They commenced sapping this trench, and we could not get at them to stop it, as they remained under cover all the time. A further enemy machine gun was also brought up, under cover of the spinney, and came into action about seventy-five yards away from us. Meanwhile our ammunition in "B" Company was running short and Wood sent back two orderlies, each of which we saw shot before they had run twenty yards. R.S.M. Elliott eventually came up with some, and stopped for two minutes for a breather with us. He then started back for Battalion Headquarters, zig-zagging as he ran. We saw him pitch on the road after going a few yards, and were certain he was killed, as he lay quite still without a move. Fortunately the Germans thought the same, and to our relief he suddenly got up and ran on under cover without another shot being fired. He had been hit in the arm when he fell, but was otherwise all right. It was just about this time that Battalion Headquarters was set on fire by incendiary shells. Things now looked pretty hopeless, as we were being plastered with machine-gun and rifle fire from the two flanks and front without our being able

FRIMLEY AND CAMBERLEY CADET CORPS



1. Bathing Parade.
2. The Bugle Band.
3. The Adjutant.
4. Enjoying a "cooler."

to retaliate on any visible target. Wood ordered me to take what was left of the platoon at the roadside and report to Watson what was happening. It was not a cheery prospect having to double along the road to Battalion Headquarters for about 50 yards, under heavy fire all the way. Three men were all I could muster from the platoon, and, after seeing that they were ready, we all started together. The man next me was hit almost at once and fell across my legs, tripping me up. I lay for half a minute and remembered Sergt.-Major Elliott's ruse. It worked again, for they never fired another shot before I reached the farm. Here I found the only survivor of the three who had started with me, together with Dmr. Williams, of the 2nd Battalion, who was able to tell me where Watson was, and I reported the situation to him.

We collected 11 men of "A" Company and lined a hedgerow about 150 yards behind the Battalion Headquarters farm. Here Watson received a report from our left that the Welch had been forced back and that "D" Company were being enfiladed from the north. Immediately following this message we saw the enemy coming over the hill, in rear of "D" Company, having come completely round their flank. The Germans were already entering Gheluvelt from the north, so our small party fell back to the western side of the village, and held a line of hedge immediately south of the Menin Road. Watson went to report the situation to Brigade Headquarters, while I took charge of a motley throng of various regiments, with only Sergt. Butler and 13 men of The Queen's amongst them.

Col. Burleigh-Leach was now commanding the 3rd Infantry Brigade, as General Landon had taken over the 1st Division when General Lomax was hit. Col. Burleigh-Leach ordered me to take my detachment across the road to the northern side, as our artillery was totally unprotected on this flank, and was by this time in the front line. I found Rees, of the Welch Regiment, here with a few men of his battalion and one officer (Hewitt). Together we straightened out the defence, and covered the artillery for the remainder of the day. There was an exciting duel between one of our field guns and a German gun during the afternoon. One of the 3rd Brigade gunner subalterns (Blewitt) saw the enemy bringing up a gun on the Menin Road at 1,000 yards range and preparing to come into action. He whistled up an 18-pr. gun and got it on to the road. Both fired their first round simultaneously, but the Germans had overestimated the range and Blewitt got it just right. Our second round was high explosive, and it blew the German gun and detachment to smithereens. At 11 p.m. Watson came round and we walked along the whole of the 3rd Infantry Brigade front in search of any more Queen's men, but with no success. We left Sergt. Butler and 12 men under Rees, for the time being, as he only had 20 men all told. We then went to Brigade Headquarters to see if any of the men could have collected at the transport lines, which were known to all. On the way we met Wallis, who was coming up with rations for the whole Battalion, and told him of the day's events. We then slept for two hours at Brigade Headquarters, where we saw Dyer. Our casualties to-day were as follows: Col. Pell and Bobby Creek killed, Lieut. Schunck died of wounds, Capt. Wood, Lieuts. Tanqueray and Connor-Green wounded, Capt. Soames and Lieut. Rose-Troupe wounded and taken prisoners, Capt. Barton and Capt. Rose (Medical Officer) taken prisoners. The total losses amongst the men in killed, wounded and prisoners, were 624.

*November 1st.*—After breakfast at Brigade Headquarters we collected 13 men of The Queen's, and also about 200 stragglers of other units whom Clarke had rounded up. With these we constructed a line of defence along a track immediately east of Hooge. We got shelled heavily at 12 noon, but only for about a quarter of an hour. The Munster Fusiliers reinforced us at this time, as an attack was expected to develop at any moment. During the afternoon we

received orders to withdraw to Corps Headquarters, and marched two miles down the road towards Ypres, when we were ordered back again to report to General Landon at Hooge. While waiting at the side of the road, near Hooge, a tree fell almost on top of us from a direct hit by a high explosive shell. We reoccupied our trenches of the morning at 6 p.m., and Aldworth, who had been with "D" Company the day before and who had been blown over by a shell, joined us. We reorganized our Army by units, and found we had a very mixed bag, of which the following is a summary:—

*6th Infantry Brigade:*

Sergt. Defu and 4 men of the 1st K.R.R.  
9 men of The South Staffordshire Regiment.  
7 men of The Royal Berkshire Regiment.  
2 men of The King's Regiment.

*2nd Infantry Brigade:*

1 Corporal and 13 men of The Royal Sussex Regiment.  
1 Sergeant and 9 men of The North Lancashire Regiment.  
3 men of the K.R.R. Corps.  
1 Sergeant and 36 men of The Northamptonshire Regiment.

*4th Infantry Brigade:*

1 N.C.O. of the Irish Guards.

*5th Infantry Brigade:*

1 man of The Connaught Rangers.  
1 man of The Worcestershire Regiment.

*22nd Infantry Brigade:*

2 Lance-Corporals of The Royal Warwickshire Regiment.

*2nd Bn. The Queen's:*

3 Lance-Corporals and 13 men.

*1st Battalion The Queen's:*

"A" Company, 2 Corporals, 2 Lance-Corporals and 20 Privates.

"B" Company, 4 Privates.

"C" Company, 2 Privates.

"D" Company, 1 Lance-Corporal and 1 Private.

The above total of 32 from the 1st Battalion includes several cooks, transport, etc., who were collected from Wallis, as they could now be spared for fighting purposes.

*November 2nd.*—The remnants of the 3rd Infantry Brigade joined us at dawn and prolonged our right flank. At 2 a.m. Watson went off to act as Brigade Major, 3rd Infantry Brigade, so I was left in command with Aldworth. Lieut. Fowler joined to-day, from Sandhurst. At 12.15 p.m. I sent off the 2nd Battalion party to join their unit. We were turned out at 1 p.m. and ordered to move up to the Chateau grounds (a quarter of a mile south-east of Hooge) and act as support to the 7th Division troops which were being attacked. We crossed a tennis court in single file, and it struck me at the time that it was bad luck on the owner, as it left a track on the wet ground. It is curious to look back upon this episode now, as on October 25th, 1917, when walking up a duckboard track at 6 a.m., I suddenly realized that I was again standing on the tennis court. There was then no vestige of woods or greenery in sight—everything a brown, shelled wilderness, and a square of tree stumps, 2 feet high, marked the enclosure to the tennis court. A mound of red brick-dust and rubble, 4 to 6 feet high, was the only indication of where the chateau had once stood at the end of the tennis court. We waited in reserve all the afternoon and got shelled slightly. Sergt. Brooker, who had arrived from the base on the previous evening after recovering from a wound,

got hit slightly again and had to be evacuated. I reported at the 7th Division Headquarters at the Chateau, where General Sir T. Capper, with his Staff, was sitting out on the front steps on the leeward side of the house to get cover from the shelling. Eventually they ordered me to withdraw to our former trenches. Olliver was commanding their Bicycle Company, and I saw him for a few minutes on this occasion. At 11 p.m. we were again ordered out by the Brigade, but it turned out to be nothing.

*November 3rd.*—I was told to march the Battalion up to the Veldhoek Wood this morning, but plans changed and we were ordered back again. On the way we passed the remnants of the 2nd Battalion, which now consisted of Alleyne, Lang-Browne, Ross and Collis, with 100 men. Capt. Rew joined to-day from the Special Reserve, and, with Aldworth, was detailed to report to the 2nd Welch Regiment. The enemy attacked on our right this evening, and we stood to arms for two hours, but the attack was repulsed without reinforcements being required.

*November 4th.*—Thanks to a small reinforcement to-day we were now 43 strong, with 11 men accompanying the reserve ammunition and 50 men at the transport lines or with the Divisional Train. Watson rejoined the Battalion at 7 a.m. Fowler went off to join the 2nd Welch Regiment this morning, and was wounded within an hour, though not severely. We spent the morning in burying horses and cleaning up our vicinity generally. It rained hard from 3 p.m. onwards. The following Order of the Day reached us to-day from G.H.Q.:—

"The Field-Marshal Commander-in-Chief has watched with the deepest admiration and solicitude the splendid stand made by soldiers of H.M. The King in their successful effort to maintain the forward position which they have won by their gallantry and steadfastness. We believe that no other Army in the world would show such tenacity, especially under the tremendous artillery directed against it. Its courage and endurance are beyond all praise. It is an honour to belong to such an Army. The Field-Marshal has now to make one call on the troops. It is certainly only a question of a few days, and it may only be a few hours, before, if they only stand firm, strong support will come, the enemy will be driven back, and in his retirement will suffer at their hands losses even greater than those which have befallen him under the terrific blows by which, especially during the last few days, he has been repulsed. The Commander-in-Chief feels sure that he does not make the call in vain."

We also received a message of assurance from the Commander-in-Chief at 9 p.m. that the 1st Division would be relieved to-morrow.

A Staff officer went up to a battery of ours this evening and ordered them to retire to a certain spot, as the enemy had again broken through. Fortunately they did not do so. Half an hour afterwards the place they had been told to go to was very heavily shelled. There were undoubtedly several Germans dressed in khaki wandering about in our lines at this time. A drummer in the South Wales Borderers was halted after dusk to-day and made to put up his hands by two men in khaki. They then took him to a wood outside our lines, where he saw two German officers and 30 men. Whilst he was being questioned some of our shrapnel burst amongst them, doing a lot of damage, and he escaped back to our lines.

*November 5th.*—Our firing-line appeared to be rather jumpy to-day, and kept up rifle fire all day. The South Wales Borderers and ourselves were in support and got shelled all the afternoon. At 7 p.m. we were told that the 1st Division could not be relieved after all, which was rather a blow. The Bedfords (7th Division) carried out a local relief of our portion of the front, and we marched up to the Veldhoek Wood, but were then sent back into reserve at Bellewaerde Farm, where all the 3rd Brigade collected except the South Wales Borderers, who

remained in support of the cavalry at Veldhoek Wood. I passed Roberts this evening on the Menin Road, east of Hooge. He was bringing up reinforcements for the 2nd Battalion from the base. Thomas had tea with Watson and myself to-day. He was killed a few days after this date.

*November 6th.*—We spent the whole morning in digging a trench round the farm, for use in case of shelling. At 4 p.m. we were turned out in a great hurry to reinforce the French, who had given way at Zillebeke. The Queen's were in support at first.—I got a jab in the cheek from a bayonet while we were on the march in the dark. One rather ludicrous incident happened on this march. We were moving down the road to Zillebeke, not knowing when we might happen on the Germans and keeping strict silence, not smoking, etc. Suddenly an alarm clock in my servant's canteen went off with a tremendous din. It caused quite a titter and he got his tail twisted for it at the time, but it certainly was funny. As a matter of fact, we bumped the enemy about 400 yards farther down the road, and, pushing them back a short way, established ourselves in the old front line. Watson went off to the 2nd Division Staff at 10 p.m., and I was accordingly in command again.

*November 7th.*—Went with Charles Grant, our Brigade Major, and another unit commander, on a reconnaissance at 3.30 a.m., and found ourselves in No Man's Land eventually. We very nearly walked into an isolated farm which was held by the enemy. Fortunately we heard them talking German, just in time. Grant decided on the line of defence, and allotted each battalion its sector. I had 400 yards to hold with 39 men, and spaced them out in threes with intervals, being unable to keep any reserve. Burch, with the inevitable clock, and I, shared a hole in the ground with Sergt. Davies. The clock was mounted on the parapet, and came in useful for posting reliefs. We only started to dig ourselves in at 5 a.m., so there was no time to waste before daylight came to disclose our position to the enemy. At about 8 a.m. the 22nd Infantry Brigade, with our 2nd Battalion leading, commenced an attack with a view to making good the line of the Verbranden Molen Road. We only co-operated by fire. At 11 a.m. the Gloucesters advanced, while we moved to the right and took over their trenches. Both our 2nd Battalion and the Gloucesters had heavy casualties in this attack. Roberts was wounded, Haigh killed and Alleyne taken prisoner, amongst other casualties. The enemy shelled over our heads most of the time, and the Gloucesters fell back at 3.15 p.m. All the afternoon the enemy were shooting at our wounded as they lay out on the ground, but it was very difficult to get any targets to fire at, or to see where they were firing from. At 9 p.m. we occupied our old trenches of the morning. A message came from the Brigade this evening that we were to be relieved during the night by the French, but the latter never turned up.

*November 8th.*—The morning was spent in digging-in better and constructing overhead cover against shrapnel. The French attacked towards Hollebeke to-day, on our left, and we co-operated by fire. I sent out a daylight patrol into the woods on our front, under Sergt. Barnes, and got a good report on the enemy's disposition, which was sent into the Brigade. Heard at 4.30 p.m. that we were to be relieved by the 6th Cavalry Brigade, and got it confirmed before telling the men. The relief was carried out without any hitch, and the Battalion was ordered to proceed, on completion of relief, to I Corps Headquarters at Brielen. I called in at the Brigade to say good-bye, and saw Charles Grant, who said many nice things about the Battalion and how sorry the General was to lose us out of his Brigade. He also thanked me for the report, and was instrumental in getting a D.C.M. afterwards for Sergt. Barnes for his good work.

We halted at Zillebeke for half an hour, where we met Wallis, with a cooker, bringing up a reinforcement of 50 men (seventh reinforcement).

*November 9th.*—Marched back during the night through the northern outskirts of Ypres to Brielen, where Sir Douglas Haig had his Headquarters in the Château des Trois Tours. The whole battalion billeted at about 3 a.m. in the Windmill farm. At 10 a.m. I reported myself at I Corps Headquarters, and was kept there till 1 p.m. to see General Gough for instructions. Capt. Collins was very kind and tried to make me feel at home, which I most certainly was not, as my clothes were distinctly the worse for wear. Many enquiries were made for various members of the Regiment, and about events during the last few days. Eventually I saw General Hobbs, who explained that I was to take my orders from him while we were in Corps troops. After lunch, Wallis and I found the Mayor of the village and got some good billets allotted to us. General Hobbs came and looked us up just as we had finished settling in. I also saw Col. Sargent, who was A.A. and Q.M.G., and Col. Malcolm, the G.S.O.I., to-day at the Château. Wallace and I sat up till late waiting for the baggage to come in.

(To be continued.)

## FARNHAM CADET CORPS

*Headquarters:* Mead Lane, Farnham.

*Officer Commanding:* Capt. H. R. Robins.

**O**N Sunday, August 4th, the Corps, under the Command of Capt. H. R. Robins, travelled by train to Fratton Station, whence they marched to Fort Cumberland, the Band creating no small interest amongst the many holiday-makers and residents who assembled along the route.

On arriving at their destination they found that the advance party (which had left early on Saturday morning) had pitched a few of the tents. The remainder were very soon pitched, and everything made ready for the Commanding Officer's inspection. Later in the day a contingent of the 1st/4th Hants Cadet Battalion, from Basingstoke, arrived to participate in the training and delights of camp life.

The Camp Officers consisted of the following:—Camp Commandant, Capt. H. R. Robins; Quartermaster, Capt. R. Herries (late Q.M. of the Highland Light Infantry); Chaplains, Lieut. S. S. Dawes and Lieut. N. B. Riches. Col. C. E. Paterson, V.D., a visitor to the camp from Monday to Thursday, acted as Hon. Medical Officer. The staff in camp were:—R.S.M. J. Edwards, Duty R.S.M.; R.S.M. S. J. Hall, in charge of Orderly Tent and Camp; Q.M.S. E. Simpson, Officers' Mess Steward.

The Drums were under Sergt.-Dmr. R. Mitchell, Cadet C.S.M. H. Foster was Camp Provost Sergeant, and Dmr. Smith was A.S. Clerk of the Orderly Room. All of them carried out their duties to the utmost satisfaction.

The cooking arrangements were in the hands of that versatile master of kitchen ceremonies, Sergt. G. Sargent, and his sedulous assistant, Mr. L. Robins, who not only appeased the appetites of all under their care, but, in a remarkable degree, became the centre of most of the camp fun and enjoyment. Indeed, no Farnham Cadet Camp would be complete without "Sargent," the idol of all the boys. By the way, he is an accomplished trumpeter and drummer, and his masterly antics and displays were a delight to behold, and will not easily be forgotten.

## GENERAL CAMP ROUTINE.

As in previous years the standard of the training was efficiently maintained, but sight was not lost of one of the main objects of this annual outing which the Commanding Officer has always had in mind, that of combining "business with pleasure," intermixing the sterner with the lighter.

"Réveillé" was sounded at 6.30 a.m., followed at 7 a.m. by roll-call. Then came a march along the front to stimulate the appetite for the first meal of the day. On returning to camp at 7.45, prayers were offered by the Chaplain, and at 8 a.m. the call sounded for breakfast.

At 9 a.m. the Cadets fell in for fatigue, which usually lasted about half an hour, then followed the daily tent inspections, a practice to which the Commanding Officer most rigidly adhered. A prize was presented each day for the best tent, and so keen was the competition that it became increasingly difficult towards the end of the week to discriminate between them. On one occasion three prizes of equal value were awarded. This speaks volumes for the behaviour and cleanliness of all concerned. After tent inspection there followed the usual parades, band practice and training, which lasted until 11.30 a.m.

In the afternoon the Cadets, with the exception of those detailed for police duty, etc., were at liberty to enjoy themselves in their own particular ways.

## PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

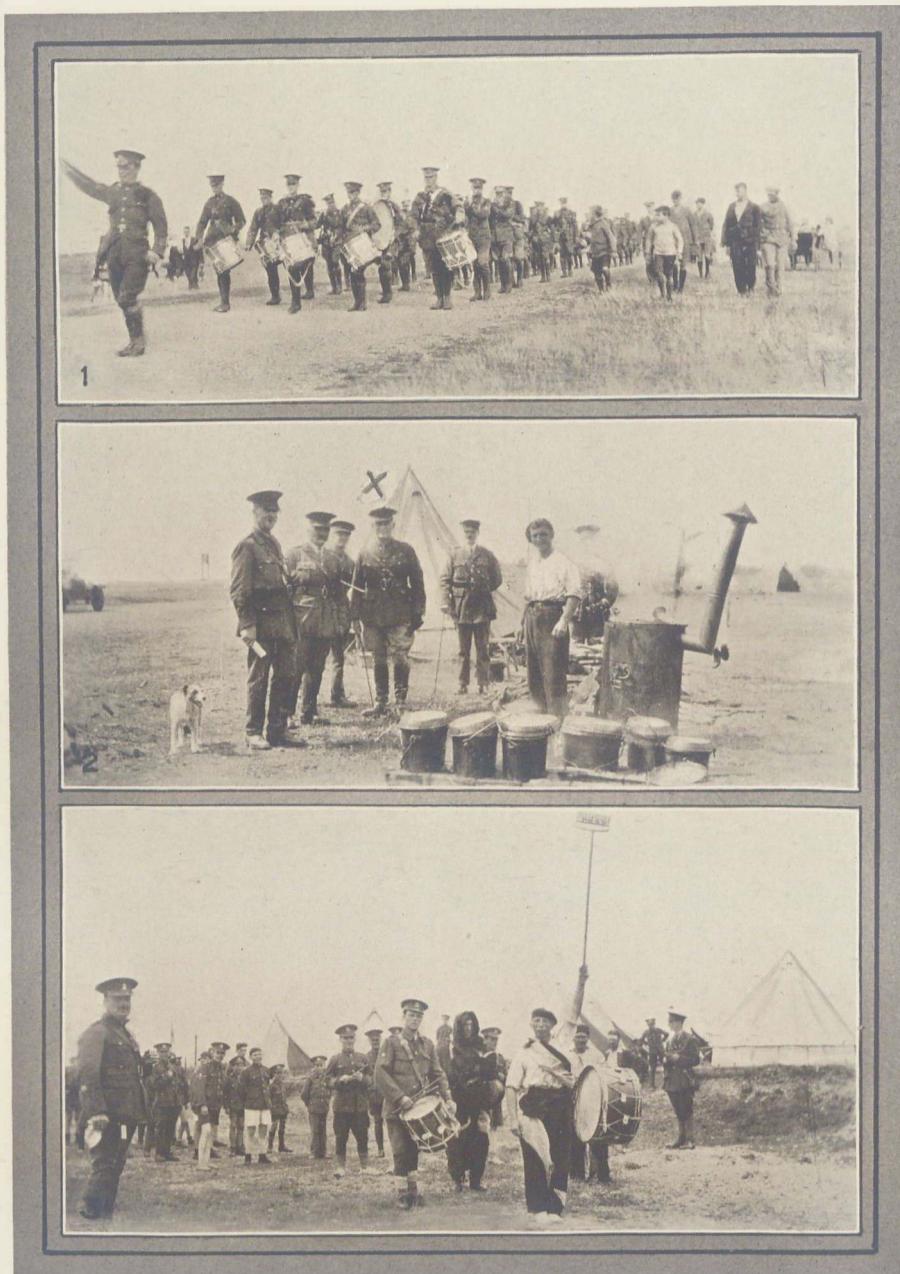
On Monday R.S.M. J. Edwards, to whom was entrusted the general health of the Camp, gave a very interesting and valuable talk to the Cadets on sanitation. Many of his hints and tips were put into effect, and were reflected throughout the week in the thorough cleanliness and excellent health of the camp, with which every visitor was greatly impressed.

The real training side of camp life consisted of foot and rifle drill, in which every Cadet participated with the utmost keenness and thoroughness. Throughout, the discipline was excellent.

On Tuesday afternoon the camp was almost deserted, the Cadets having taken advantage of permission which had been obtained by the Camp Commandant to visit Whale Island to inspect the School of Gunnery.

## VISITING DAY.

Wednesday was visiting day. Many friends and relatives paid their annual visit to the camp, and those who came for the first time were so impressed with the cleanliness and orderliness of the camp that they vowed they would come again. Amongst the most welcome visitors on visiting day was a battery of the Royal Garrison Artillery, who, without performing the usual practice of etiquette by presenting their visiting card, promptly planted their battery of six-pounders, drawn by caterpillars, on the parade ground in front of the camp. In consequence of this, parades were immediately abandoned for the day, and the whole camp (Officers, N.C.Os., Cadets and friends) interested themselves in watching the firing display at a target 17,000 yards out at sea. It was a sight many had never before seen in their lives, and one that will live in their memories for many a day to come.



1. Leaving Camp for home.  
2. Colonel Poole (X) inspecting camp.  
3. The Jazz Band.

## CADETS TOO GOOD FOR THE MARINES.

On Thursday a cricket match was played between the Corps and the Royal Marines, Fort Cumberland, on the Eastney Barracks cricket ground, one of the finest grounds in the South of England. The Marines won the toss and elected to bat first. Success soon favoured the Cadets, who dismissed two of the Marines before a run had been scored. The third wicket fell at 13, the fourth at 15, and the fifth at 16, and the whole side were dismissed for 33 runs. Sergt.-Dmr. Mitchell and Cpl. Sewell were responsible for their collapse, the first named securing five wickets for 17 runs, and the latter four for 16. The Cadets' fielding was remarkably good. Sewell brought off two smart catches in the slips.

The Cadets, on going to the wickets, completely mastered the bowling, scoring at a fast rate 137 for 6 wickets, when they declared. The chief contributor was Lieut. N. B. Riches, who gave a masterly display for his 56. The other scorers were:—R. Mitchell, 7; E. Sewell, 3; H. Foster, 23; Lieut. S. S. Dawes, 16; G. Spencer, 19; extras, 13. The Marines did better on going to the wicket a second time, scoring 54 for the loss of five wickets.

## SPORTS DAY.

Friday was the Annual Sports Day. The events were under the presidency of the Camp Commandant, who acted as starter, and the following officials:—Judges: Capt. Herries, Lieut. N. B. Riches and Mr. Dunk; recorder: Lieut. D. S. Dawes; handicappers: Capt. H. H. Robins and Lieut. Riches; clerks of course: R.S.M. Edwards, R.S.M. Hall and C.S.M. Young.

The Cadets paraded in the customary manner about 11 o'clock, and were led off to the racing track headed by the camp jazz band to the tunes of old war songs, the members of the band being dressed in grotesque costumes. Mr. L. Robins acted as Sergeant-Drummer, his pace stick being a bass broom. Sergt. Sargent was bass drummer (the big noise), Q.M.S. Simpson, symbol player, Sergt.-Dmr. Mitchell and Sergt. Curran, flutes, and many other unsought instruments, such as buckets, pans, etc., were employed with effect.

Many of the events were run off during the morning in a slight drizzle. The rain cleared later in the day, enabling the afternoon races to be run under ideal conditions. Some very good performances were set up. The best race of the day was the 880 Yards (open), which was won by Bgtr. J. Reynolds, who was running in third position until within 100 yards of the winning post, when a fine spurt, which produced loud applause, gave him a well-deserved victory. The Relay Race between teams representing the Staff Band and Rifle Company was easily won by the Staff.

On Saturday morning, after the usual camp routine had finished, a visit to the camp was paid by Col. F. G. Poole, D.S.O., O.B.E. (Officer Commanding Cadet Brigade of Surrey), who inspected the whole of the camping arrangements, after which he requested the Camp Commandant to convey to the Officers, N.C.Os. and Cadets his high appreciation of the manner in which the Corps had turned out for his inspection, and his admiration of the orderliness and cleanliness of the whole camp.

On Sunday the Camp Commandant received an invitation from the Commandant, Royal Marines, Eastney Barracks, to attend a Church and Ceremonial Parade. Unfortunately, owing to the Cadets striking camp that day, and the large amount of work attached thereto, it was impossible to accept the invitation as a whole, but eight cadets and R.S.M. Hall, with the Chaplain (Lieut. S. S. Dawes) in

charge, were selected to represent the Corps. The party marched to the parade ground and were permitted to watch the spectacular proceedings from the officers' lawn, after which they marched in procession to the church, immediately behind No. 4 Company, where seats were reserved for them. After service they again formed up and returned to the parade ground in the same position, whence they watched a presentation, by the Honorary Colonel-Commandant of the Regiment, to one of the staff-sergeants. The Royal Yacht Band was in attendance, and the proceedings were thoroughly enjoyed by those permitted to be present.

During the afternoon camp was struck, and the Corps marched to Fratton Station to entrain for home. Thus, a very successful camp came to a happy ending, and, although it is now but a memory, it is a pleasant one.

Before the Camp broke up the following Efficiency Badges were presented:—  
"A" Company: L./Cpl. G. A. Moore, Cadets J. Cole, G. Price and W. J. Hall.  
"H.Q." Band Company: L./Cpls. D. Tubb, F. Pankhurst and A. Moore and Dmrs. A. Marlow, R. L. Lamport, A. Keene, R. Smith, P. Spencer, W. G. Warman, P. Reynolds, J. Reynolds and R. Bone.

The Commanding Officer and Officers desire to thank, most heartily, friends in the town and district of Farnham who subscribed so generously towards the Camp Fund, thus enabling many Cadets—who otherwise would have been left at home—to participate in the enjoyable camp proceedings.

#### ANNUAL INSPECTION.

Col. H. H. M. Harris, T.D., Commanding 5th Battalion The Queen's Royal Regiment, inspected the Corps at their headquarters in Mead Lane, on July 19th. The Cadets made a smart turn-out under Capt. H. R. Robins, and other officers present were Lieut. S. S. Dawes (Hon. Chaplain), Lieut. N. B. Riches and Sergt.-Major S. J. Hall.

Some excellent rifle drill was witnessed, and the Colonel remarked on the Cadets' smart evolutions. He also listened with interest to music by the Band. Col. Harris congratulated them on their keen instructors. The Band had made an extraordinarily good show, and he was sure a healthy spirit existed in the Corps. If any of them, at a later date, would like to join the Territorials, he was sure they would be welcomed with open arms. Cheers were given for Col. Harris.

#### WORK FOR DISCHARGED SOLDIERS.

During October 165 soldiers completed courses of training at Hounslow, Aldershot and Chiseldon Vocational Training Centres, and were formally discharged from the Army on the termination of their Colour service.

Of this number 111 obtained immediate employment in civil life, some going to private service and positions of trust, some to bricklaying, carpentry, plastering, painting and decorating, and others to plumbing, motor and electrical work, and other forms of employment.

## CHARTERHOUSE CONTINGENT

THE Camp contingent was a fairly strong one, though rather short of senior non-commissioned officers. For this reason the companies were a bit ragged for the first day or two, but the new section and platoon commanders rose to the occasion very well and everything in the lines settled down astonishingly quickly. The ideal company in camp should contain a fair stiffening of trained non-commissioned officers who are leaving, together with the whole of the next year's section commanders acting as such or as understudies. Several platoons were made up in this way, and the good results are most apparent this quarter.

No. 1 Battalion were lucky in having an old friend (Major A. R. Godwin Austen) as Commanding Officer, and we got very good value out of the training and demonstrations supplied by the officers and gentlemen cadets from his company at the Royal Military College. As usual, we supplied various Brigade duties, Capt. Fletcher, as Brigade Signalling Officer (complete with Trojan, which is reported to have climbed Sidbury Hill in the dark), Major Wright (promoted this year to Assistant Brigade Quartermaster) and Capt. Butt again keeping the "cook's galley" up to the mark. More than this, we even rose to an emergency and provided an officer (Church of England) to march the Wesleyans three miles to church on a sultry Sunday morning.

The first morning opened with heavy rain and an uncomfortable half hour spent in folding blankets inside stuffy tents, "Get inside there those —ites" being the greeting to anyone who tried to carry on outside. However, it was fine by breakfast time, and, beyond playing the same trick a morning or two later, the weather provided a very pleasant and cool variety, with a really hot day on Sunday when there was no training, to which must be added to its credit a well-timed shower just before "Lights Out" on the last night.

The Plain is not a place in which it is easy to make platoon and section training very interesting—it is too open and featureless—but plenty of useful work was done, and, with one exception, the demonstrations were short and convincing. For the Demonstration Platoon we provided a hard-working and hard-worked section, number one's motto for the week being (we are told) "Carry the Lewis Hipe and keep thin."

The night operations on Saturday evening took the form of an attack by an enemy of savages upon a picket line on Pickpit Hill. The enemy were allowed to parade in any kit, and this gave scope for plenty of originality, the chief of the savages (Officer Commanding No. 6 Company, disguised with burnt cork) leading his troops clad in a bowler hat and a G.S. blanket and armed with an umbrella.

Sergt. Major left for his trip to the United States of America on Saturday, and was given a great send-off. We carried on with some misgivings at first, but McDonald and the two quartermaster-sergeants kept everything up to the mark, and the lines on Sunday morning (to quote the Battalion Commander) "fairly beat the band."

Sunday would have been unpleasantly hot for anything but a rest day, but the Old Carthusian padre's sermon and the Commanding Officer's inspection were both as short as they were sound, and the sports and Royal Scots Fusiliers' band and pipers made the afternoon very pleasant.

The field day on the last morning was a really good show. We were in the thick of it the whole time, and it made a very good finale to the training. Perhaps

the most satisfactory part of this year's Camp was the readiness with which a comparatively inexperienced lot of section commanders responded to their company and platoon officers and the willing way in which all ranks put up with a good deal of irksome work in getting lines, equipment and rifles into a really creditable condition.

## THE DEPOT

### GENERAL.

HERE has been a lack of recruits throughout the summer, and at present there are only forty-nine undergoing training.

Major F. W. H. Denton, Capt. J. B. Coates, M.C., and Lieut. G. V. Palmer are on the point of leaving, the two former to join the 2nd Battalion at Dover, and the latter on retirement. We wish them all the best of luck. Their places are being taken by Major M. W. H. Pain, Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C., and Lieut. H. A. V. Elliott.

During Major Denton's *régime* many alterations and improvements have taken place, the chief, perhaps, being the making of the new sports ground. A grant of nearly £2,000 was allowed by the Eastern Command Sports Control Board, and the work was carried out by Messrs. Frank Harris Bros., of Guildford. This consisted of levelling the old field and making room for a football and hockey ground, running east and west. It is hoped that in time it will be possible to erect a pavilion.

Lieut. G. V. Palmer is retiring, after ten years' service in the Regiment, to take up a post at Lloyds. We take this opportunity of congratulating him on his recently announced engagement, and wish him every success in his new career. The Regiment loses a very valuable officer, and it is to be hoped that his onerous duties in the City will not impair his Rugby activities.

### PLATOON COMPETITIONS.

The following are the winners of the Inter-Section and Individual Competitions of platoons who have left to join the 2nd Battalion since March:—

LADYSMITH, 25/4/1928.

Individual.—Drill, 6084103 Pte. R. Hill. Shooting, 6084032 Pte. A. Standing. Athletics, 6084016 Pte. H. Arnold; 6084103 Pte. R. Hill. Physical Training, 6084026 Pte. F. Harcup, 6084032 Pte. A. Standing.

Winning Section, No. 4.—6084119 Pte. E. Martin, 6084020 Pte. F. Broad, 6084032 Pte. A. Standing, 6084037 Pte. J. New, 6084034 Pte. E. Huxley.

NAMUR, 31/5/1928.

Individual.—Drill, 6084055 Pte. A. Wilson. Shooting, 6084050 Pte. C. Palmer. Athletics, 6084048 Pte. J. Johnson. Physical Training, 6084055 Pte. A. Wilson.

Winning Section, No. 2.—6084055 Pte. A. Wilson, 6084059 Pte. H. Pearce, 772197 Pte. C. Martin, 6084061 Pte. W. Russell, 772052 Pte. G. Ray, 6084065 Pte. A. Gray, 6084064 Pte. C. Francis.

### PENINSULAR, 9/8/1928.

Individual.—Drill, 6083247 Pte. H. Fuller. Shooting, 6084093 Pte. F. Hope. Athletics, 6084092 Pte. L. White. Physical Training, 6084093 Pte. F. Hope.

Winning Section, No. 4.—6084093 Pte. F. Hope, 6084082 Pte. S. Crouse, 6084075 Pte. J. Botting, 6084084 Pte. J. Baker, 6394838 Pte. H. Holland.

### TANGIER, 4/10/1928.

Individual.—Drill, 7814277 Pte. E. Grant. Shooting, 6084111 Pte. E. Browell. Athletics, 6084099 Pte. J. Mobbs. Physical Training, 6084099 Pte. J. Mobbs.

Winning Section, No. 2.—7814277 Pte. E. Grant, 6084117 Pte. J. Baird, 6084112 Pte. M. Caffrey, 6084110 Pte. W. Owen, 6084102 Pte. W. Stratford, 6084121 Pte. J. Hayhow.

### ARRIVALS.

#### From 2nd Battalion:

6079423 L./Sergt. J. Wells, 12/5/28; 6079837 L./Cpl. H. Donovan, 12/5/28; 6078190 Sergt. A. Jenner, 12/6/28; 6078669 L./Sergt. E. Bacon, 13/8/28; 6077243 Cpl. E. Matthews, 13/8/28; 6080345 Cpl. W. Bannister, 30/9/28.

### DEPARTURES.

#### To 2nd Battalion:

6077599 Sergt. W. Plaw, 14/6/28; 6192131 L./Sergt. V. Holman, 30/7/28; 28244 L./Cpl. R. Thwaites, 30/7/28; 6078263 L./Cpl. W. Langridge, 10/8/28; 6080848 L./Cpl. J. Ing, 18/4/28.

#### Recruits Completed Training:

25/4/28, 23; 31/5/28, 27; 9/8/28, 25; 4/10/28, 24.

#### Discharged to Pension on Termination of Service:

7808146 R.S.M. A. Fulbrook, 24/4/28; 6077798 L./Sergt. W. McNeill, 15/5/28; 6076139 Pte. G. Young, 28/7/28; 5763112 C.S.M.I. A. Skipper (attached Army Physical Training School), 29/8/28.

#### Transferred to Army Reserve:

6078971 Cpl. L. Ridge, 27/4/28; 6079147 L./Cpl. F. Brown, 22/5/28; 5664416 Cpl. A. Merrett, 11/8/28; 6079260 Pte. J. Davies, 10/10/28; 7575757 Pte. R. Walter, 8/10/28.

#### Transfer on Probation:

6082783 Pte. A. Hipgrave, 30/7/28, to R.A.V.C.  
6077283 L./Cpl. G. Martin, 13/10/28, to M.F.P.

### EDUCATION.

The School has been passing through a fairly satisfactory period, but there is, as ever, still room for improvement.

Third Class Certificates have been gained by 126 recruits since the beginning of the year, and "Seconds" by 11.

The number of candidates for "Firsts" at the October examination far exceeded any previously, the following sitting for one or more subjects:—C.S.M. Clenshaw, Sergts. Foster and Scott, L./Sergts. Hawkins and Saunders, L./Cpl. Whittle, and Sergt.-Instr. Gordon, Army Physical Training Staff.

## CADRE.

Lieut. G. V. Palmer, Sergt. A. E. Reynolds, M.M. and L./Sergt. R. Hawkins were attached to the 5th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment for the Annual Territorial Camp. Dmr. L. Wood was attached to the Inns of Court Officers Training Corps.

The following have attended courses:—

Major Finch and Lieut. Livingstone: Inns of Court Officers Training Corps.  
2/Lieut. Ridley and 2/Lieut. Armistead: Christ's Hospital Officers Training Corps, Horsham.

2/Lieut. Lumley: Supplementary Reserve of Officers (Queen's), 1st Cadet Bn. The London Regiment.

Capt. Palmer: 1st Punjab Regiment.

## GARDEN PARTY.

The Annual Garden Party took place on Friday, June 29th, and was attended by about 400 people. Luckily, the weather remained fine, though it started to rain about half past six. Various amusements and competitions, including, of course, the miniature golf course, were organized by Capt. J. B. Coates, M.C., and controlled by N.C.O.s. of the staff. The Band and Drums of the 2nd Battalion played during the afternoon.

## CRICKET.

This season has not been a very successful one with regard to winning matches. Nevertheless, we had some enjoyable cricket.

Out of 26 matches we won 10, lost 15 and drew 1.

The following are the leading batting and bowling averages:—

## BATTING.

					Innings.	Not Out.	Runs.	Highest Score.	Average.
L./Sergt. J. Wells	...	...	...	...	...	11	3	264	62*
Capt. A. C. W. Upton	...	...	...	...	...	11	—	313	102
Capt. L. L. Welman, M.C.	...	...	...	...	...	19	1	375	61*
L./Cpl. J. F. Whittle	...	...	...	...	...	19	4	288	55*
Sergt. A. C. Good, A.E.C.	...	...	...	...	...	19	1	228	65*
Lieut. G. V. Palmer	...	...	...	...	...	17	—	208	39

\* Denotes not out.

## BOWLING.

Lieut. H. E. Wilson	...	...	...	...	...	24 wickets at the cost of	6.45 per wicket
Pte. H. Sadgrove	...	...	...	...	...	27	8.96
Pte. L. Wood	...	...	...	...	...	59	10.35
Pte. F. Hope	...	...	...	...	...	15	10.93
Capt. L. L. Welman, M.C.	...	...	...	...	...	25	13.12
Pte. E. Grant	...	...	...	...	...	42	15.83

## FOOTBALL

This season the football team appears to be a strong one, and has only lost one match to date in the Surrey Junior League. Barring accidents and the absence, on leave, of players in critical matches, they should take a high place.

## HOCKEY.

The hockey prospers well, and we should have a good team this season. Result of matches played to date is as follows:—Won 2, lost 0, drawn 1.

## SERGEANTS' MESS.

Thanks to the glorious weather, we have spent a most enjoyable summer. On Saturday, July 1st, the members and their families had their annual outing at Bognor. The journey was made by charabanc, starting at 7.15 a.m. A halt was made half way, at the Well Diggers Inn, Petworth, where breakfast was provided and thoroughly appreciated, the early morning air giving all a keen appetite. We arrived at Bognor at 10 a.m., where a thoroughly enjoyable day was spent, the children enjoying the stretch of sand. We arrived back in barracks about 10.30 p.m., tired, but happy.

We have played several cricket matches, the chief being against the Guildford Borough Police, and the Worplesdon Royal Ancient Order of Buffaloes. Of the former we won, but lost the latter by a small margin of runs. On both occasions we entertained our visitors in the Mess afterwards.

On Monday, September 10th, we were entertained by the Officers at tennis and bowls, and, as expected, by even the optimists, were beaten. Of the six matches in the singles we won only one, Sergt.-Instr. Gordon (A.P.T. Staff) beating Capt. J. B. Coates, M.C., 3—6, 6—3, 8—6. The result, in games, was 75—27.

In the doubles we fared even worse, failing to win a single set. Here the result was 54—10. We had hoped to retrieve the position somewhat at bowls, but were disappointed. The final match we won 11—2, but the second we lost 4—11. We had the advantage of using our own tennis court for the bowls matches, and also had plenty of practice under expert supervision, so our defeat must be attributed to the ignorance of such technical terms as "woods," by which our second team seems to have been completely demobilized. Those who were at the previous meeting were of the opinion that the standard of tennis in the Mess had improved considerably. We know for certain that no windows were broken, although there were a few narrow escapes, and nobody succeeded in hitting a ball over the Keep. The meeting was thoroughly enjoyed by everybody, and we hope, on another occasion, to profit by our experiences.

The day after our match with the officers we played the finals of the Singles and Doubles Tournaments. The wives and children of most of the members were present, and they were entertained to tea in the Mess.

Sergt. Reynolds and Sergt. Sinden (R.A.M.C.) proved too strong for Sergt.-Instr. Gordon and L./Sergt. Saunders in the doubles, but the game went to three sets. In the singles, Sergt.-Instr. Gordon (A.P.T. Staff) had his revenge on Sergt. Reynolds, whom he defeated by 6—3, 6—2. We witnessed some friendly games between the ladies, and, from the skill they displayed, it seemed that we had lost a lot through their absence from the events on previous occasions.

A dance in the evening concluded a very successful day, for which thanks are due mainly to Sergt. Foster and his Entertainment Committee, who were responsible for the organization.

A farewell dance, in conjunction with the corporals, to Major F. W. H. Denton and the officers leaving the Depot this year, was held on Friday, October 5th. The attendance was rather larger than was anticipated, as may be judged from the fact that, towards the end of the dance, all the beer disappeared. Apart from this catastrophe the dance passed without a hitch. The officers, and all those personal friends of the Mess whom one likes to see, turned up in full force, and, until the last moment, the floor was crowded with dancers, the end coming only too soon. The presence of a good dance band made all the difference to the popularity of the dance.

Our congratulations to two members—Sergt. Burgess and L./Sergt. Hawkins, who joined the ranks of the married on September 27th.

Since the issue of the last Journal the following have joined the Mess:—Sergt.-Instr. Gordon (A.P.T. Staff), Sergts. Foster, Jenner and L./Sergt. Wells. The following have left:—C.S.M.I. Skipper (A.P.T. Staff), L./Sergt. McNeff (discharged, time expired), Sergt. Plaw and L./Sergt. Holman, to 2nd Battalion.

The best wishes of the Mess go with Major and Mrs. Denton on their departure from the Depot. Both have made themselves highly popular with the Mess and the married families. We shall always look back on the period of Major Denton's Command as one in which we had his personal interest in all things.

#### CORPORALS' MESS NEWS.

Since the last issue of the Journal several changes have taken place in our members. We welcome Cpl. Matthews and Bannister, and L./Cpls. Martin and Donovan, joining from the 2nd Battalion, and L./Cpl. Blanks on promotion. It was with great regret that we received the news of the death of L./Cpl. H. Hall, who left the Depot in March, 1928. The funeral took place at Farnham, and was attended by several members of the Mess, six of whom acted as bearer party.

We wish every success to Major F. W. H. Denton, who is relinquishing Command of the Depot.

#### MUSEUM.

The following additions have been made to the Museum since last April:—Photographic print of Major-General Sir John Rolt, Colonel of the Regiment, 1853. Presented by his son.

Hand-sewn mat showing the Regimental Colours and Battle Honours, worked by a private of the Regiment in hospital during the war. Presented by General Pedley.

Kruger coins, presented by Capt. O. K. Belchem, O.B.E., M.C.

Ten water colours of officers and non-commissioned officers of the Regiment. Presented by Capt. Bolton.

## OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION

#### ANNUAL DINNER.

NEARLY 500 serving and ex-serving officers and men of the Regiment attended the twentieth Annual Dinner of the Old Comrades Association and Dinner Club (all ranks), held in the Georgian Restaurant, Harrods, London, on Saturday, June 9th.

As usual, the speeches were few and brief, plenty of time being given for those who had come from various places to renew old acquaintances, and chat over service days.

Brig.-General W. J. T. Glasgow, C.M.G. (Chairman of the Committee) presided, and there were also present:—

Brig.-Generals R. Dawson, C.B., A. W. Taylor, F. C. Longbourne, C.M.G., D.S.O., Col.-Comdt. A. E. McNamara, C.M.G., D.S.O.; Lieut.-Colonels A. M. Tringham, D.S.O., O.B.E., J. Rainsford-Hannay, D.S.O., R. G. Clarke, C.M.G., D.S.O., H. N. A. Hunter, D.S.O., J. G. Giffard, D.S.O., J. Mackenzie Rogan, C.V.O.; Majors S. T. Watson, D.S.O., A. N. S. Roberts, O.B.E., F. W. H. Denton, F. J. Jebens, M.C., N. B. Avery, M.C.; Capts. H. R. Hardy, L. L. Welman, M.C., J. B. Coates, M.C., F. D. Higham, M.B.E., M. S. Shuldharn-Legh, N. A. Willis, F. E. B. Girling, W. H. Nicholson, O.B.E., O. K. Belchem, O.B.E., M.C., R. Nevins, M.C., H. E. Reiman, M.C., C. W. Roff, Lieuts. J. L. S. Boyd, H. P. Combe, G. C. Oldham, L. C. East, H. E. Wilson, H. W. Newell, H. S. Kelly, W. H. Chitty, G. N. Bradnock, K. M. East, L. P. Smith, E. A. Towning, E. A. Field; the Rev. H. J. Burkitt, M.A., Petty Officer J. Martin, and Leading Seaman W. Wilson represented H.M.S. *Excellent*.

After the loyal toasts had been honoured, the Chairman read the following telegram from the 1st Battalion at Hong-Kong: "All ranks, 1st Battalion, send greetings from Far East, and wish they could participate with the Old Comrades to-night."

The Chairman said it was hoped that next year the Colonel of the Regiment, General Sir Charles Monro, would preside at the dinner. Since they last met there had been a change of Commanding Officers of both Battalions, and the Association greatly appreciated what Lieut.-Col. Clarke and Lieut.-Col. Rainsford-Hannay had done for the organization. Both had left behind them battalions that were second to none—(hear hear)—and Lieut.-Col. Ponsonby and Lieut.-Col. Hunter, their successors, would do the same. The regimental magazine gave them most of the news. The 1st Battalion was still at Hong-Kong, and there was no news of its future destination. The 2nd Battalion had recently returned home, and although they had not had much time to settle down, they had already won the final of the Dover Hospital Charity Football Cup Competition. (Applause.) One of their officers, 2/Lieut. Grimston, was playing cricket for Sussex.

At the Depot at Stoughton, Lieut. G. V. Palmer had gained his Rugby International cap, and had played for England against Scotland, Ireland and France. Lieut. L. C. East, the Adjutant, had been selected to train for the British team at the Olympic Games at Amsterdam in July. (Applause.) He extended the heartiest greetings to Petty Officer J. Martin and Leading Seaman W. Wilson, of H.M.S. *Excellent*, and asked them to tell their comrades how proud the Regiment was of its connection with the Royal Navy. (Applause.)

The Chairman, continuing, said General Pink had asked him to express regret at inability to be present, and give his best wishes to all old friends. The Old Comrades' Garden Party would be held at the Depot at Stoughton on June 30th,

and the Band and Drums of the 2nd Battalion would be present. He thanked Capt. Nevins, the Secretary of the Association, for the hard work he had accomplished in arranging that dinner, and for the Association generally.

Capt. H. E. Reimann gave "Absent Comrades," and said that function would have no meaning unless they remembered them. It had been jocularly said that "Old soldiers never died," but year after year they had to record the passing of some of them. It was the old comrades who made the Regiment what it was, and the young men in khaki must see that the fine reputation was maintained.

The chorus of "The Boys of the Old Brigade" was sung.

Petty Officer Martin thanked the company for the reception of the representatives of H.M.S. *Excellent*, who, he said, would convey their good wishes to their ship-mates.

Ex-Cir.-Sergt. C. J. Bland proposed the health of the Chairman, who, he said, was popular not only with the officers, but all other ranks. (Applause.)

The Chairman briefly replied.

During the dinner, ex-Drum-Major H. C. Sales played selections on the piano.

#### GARDEN PARTY.

The Association Garden Party was held at the Depot on Saturday, June 30th, and was attended by about 350 members, many of whom brought their wives and families. The Band and Drums of the 2nd Battalion, from Dover, were present and played throughout the afternoon. Unfortunately a heavy rain-storm rather interfered with the proceedings, but it did not last long, and the evening was fine. The Regimental Museum proved a great attraction, and many old hands could be heard exchanging reminiscences as their memories were revived by some of the exhibits.

\* \* \*

The Committee of the Association gratefully announce the receipt of £100 from Brig.-General A. W. Taylor, as a donation to the Charitable Fund.

#### Obituary

NO.	RANK AND NAME.	BATTALION.	SERVICE.	DATE OF DEATH.
	Capt. A. W. Gosset ...	1st Bn.	1856-1868	10/6/28
10008	Cpl. J. Wakefield ...	1st Bn.	1912-1919	14/5/28
* 6082669	Pte. E. Plume ...	1st Bn.	1925	11/6/28
1203	Sergt.-Major T. Adams	1st Bn.	1859-1880	14/7/28
* 6078766	Pte. C. P. Foley ...	1st Bn.	1920	20/7/28
* 6082653	Pte. E. C. Rogers ...	1st Bn.	1925	3/8/28
3508	Pte. A. J. Abley ...	2nd Bn.	1914-1919	15/8/28
* 6081116	L./Cpl. H. Hall ...	2nd Bn.	1925	30/8/28

\* With Battalion

#### EDITORIAL NOTES

*Editor:* Lieut.-Col. G. N. Dyer, D.S.O.

*Assistant Editors:*

1st Bn.—Capt. R. C. Wilson.

22nd London Regiment—Lieut.-Col.

2nd Bn.—Major A. N. S. Roberts,  
O.B.E.

E. J. Woolley, M.C.

4th Bn.—Lieut.-Col. B. L. Evans, T.D.

24th London Regiment—Capt. D. G.

5th Bn.—Major C. R. Wigan, M.C.

Adams.

Queen's Rangers (1st American Regi-  
ment)—Lieut. H. M. Jackson.

Depot—Lieut. L. C. East.

*Hon. Treasurer:*

Lieut.-Col. G. N. Dyer.

*Offices:*

Corner House, Worplesdon, Guildford.

The following are suggestions which may be of help to Battalion Assistant Editors and contributors in sending in material:—

1. Assistant Editors should frame their material on the following lines:—

- (a) A general survey of things in which the whole Battalion has taken part, *i.e.*, Battalion General News.
- (b) Training, Musketry, etc., of the Battalion.
- (c) Battalion Games and Sports. In this connection it is suggested that short reports of important Battalion matches should be given, mentioning names of goal-scorers, good scores or good bowling performances at cricket, together with the names of teams in each match. Concerts, dances, etc., should be included under this sub-head.
- (d) Sergeants' Mess News.
- (e) Corporals' Mess News.
- (f) Company and Platoon Games and Sports.

2. Contributions should be written on one side of the paper only, and should, if possible, be type-written, but this is not essential.

3. Photographs should be marked on the back with the title, and, in the case of groups, names should invariably be given. In this connection, readers are invited to send all photographs likely to be of interest.

\* \* \*

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## The Queen's Royal Regiment, Old Comrades Association

### MEMBERSHIP

All those who have at any time served in any Unit which wears or has worn the badge of The Queen's Royal Regiment are eligible for membership.

Anyone interested in the Regiment and desirous of supporting the Association by subscriptions may become an Honorary Member.

### ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS

#### (A) SERVING MEMBERS (MINIMUM).

	O.C.A.	Dinner Club
Officers ...	10/6	7/6
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W.O. Class II. ...	5/0	3/0
Sergeants ...	3/0	3/0
Corporals ...	2/6	3/0
L./Corporals and Privates ...	2/0	3/0

#### (B) NON-SERVING MEMBERS.

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Officers	... ...	O.C.A.	Dinner Club.
Other Ranks ...	... ...	1 0 0	1 10 0

All inquiries and correspondence to be addressed to THE SECRETARY,

The Queen's Royal Regt. Old Comrades Association, Stoughton Barracks, Guildford



LIEUT. L. C. EAST.

One of Great Britain's representatives in the Modern Pentathlon at the Olympic Games, Amsterdam, August, 1928.



No. 15 Platoon, "D" Company, 2nd Battalion. Winners of "Scissors" Cup for "Standards," 1928.

## The Queen's Royal Regiment (West Surrey) [2]

### Home Counties Area

Cypher of Queen Catherine, within the Garter. In each of the four corners the Paschal Lamb with motto "*Prisinae virtutis memor.*"  
"Vel exuviae triumphant." A Naval Crown, superscribed "1st June, 1704."  
The Sphinx, superscribed "Egypt."

Agents—Lloyds Bank, Ltd., Cox & King's Branch.  
Regimental Journal—“The Journal of the Queen's Royal Regiment,” Corner House, Worplesdon, Surrey.  
Regimental Association—Old Comrades' Association, The Depot, Guildford, Surrey.

The Journal of the Queen's Royal Regiment," Coner House, Worplesdon Association.—Old Comrades' Association. The Depot, Guildford, Surrey.

### Regular and Militia Battalions.

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT (WEST SURREY)—continued.

5th Battalion (Territorial).	5th Battalion (Territorial)	5th Battalion (Territorial)	5th Battalion (Territorial)
Drill Hall, Guildford.	Captains—contd.	2nd Lieutenants—contd.	Cadet Units affiliated.
Hon. Colonel.	✓ <u>Buckley, E. S. (Capt. Res. of Off.)</u>	Saunders, G. J. P. 4/11/26	The Farnham C. Corps.
✓ <u>Perkins, W. J., C.M.G., V.D., t.a.</u>	10/1/22	Halsall, J. T. 5/11/26	(The Queen's.)
Lt.-Colonel.	✓ <u>Dorman-Smith, R. H.</u> 2/8/25	Grimsbaw, T. C. 15/12/26	Frimley & Camberley C. Corps.
✓ <u>Harris, H. H. M., T.D. (Capt. Res. of Off.) t.a.</u>	16/2/24	Watson, H. B. 15/3/27	King Edward's School (Witney) C. Bn.
bt. col	✓ <u>Baker, G.</u> 21/7/26	Butterworth, E. A. S. 17/9/27	Gordon Boys' Home C. Bn.
Major.	✓ <u>Ponsonby, E. G.</u> 31/7/26	Smyth, D. M. 5/3/28	Dorking High School C. Corps.
✓ <u>Wigan, C. R., M.C., t.a.</u>	Lieutenants.	Swayne, S. G. 5/3/28	Farnham Grammar School C. Corps.
24/3/24	✓ <u>Jardine, G. D.</u> 13/11/22	Adjutant.	The Farm School C. Bn.
Captains.	✓ <u>Wise, A. R.</u> 13/8/23	✓ <u>Upton, A. C. W., Capt. The Queen's R.</u> 10/10/25	
✓ <u>Yetts, L. M., M.C.</u> 1/6/26	✓ <u>Young, A. F. F.</u> 27/12/25	Quartermaster.	Supplementary Reserve.
✓ <u>Perkins, W. J., jun., O.B.E., M.C.</u>	✓ <u>Burton-Brown, C. (attd. O.T.C.)</u> 19/1/26	✓ <u>Elliott, C. J. M., D.C.M., capt. (Capt. ret. pay) (Res. of Off.)</u> 27/6/26	Category B.
✓ <u>Jardine, L. W.</u> 6/12/16	✓ <u>Eggar, D. P.</u> 16/6/26	[Uniform—Scarlet	2nd Lieutenants.
✓ <u>Ardagh, F. D.</u> 3/4/17	✓ <u>Fakenham, A. J. E.</u> 1/8/27	Facings—Blue.]	
✓ <u>Cave, W. S., D.S.O.</u> 16/7/21	2nd Lieutenants.		
1/6/16	✓ <u>Bodilly, N.</u> 15/3/26		
	✓ <u>Clarke, R. E.</u> 26/5/26		
	✓ <u>Simpson, R. D.</u> 8/9/26		

## 22nd London Regiment (The Queen's)

### The Paschal Lamb

"South Africa, 1900-02."  
The Great War—3 Battalions.—"Aubers," "Festubert, 1916," "Laon," "Somme, 1916, '18," "Flers-Courcelette," "Le Transloy," "Mons, 1917," "Ypres, 1917," "Cambrai, 1917," "St. Quentin," "Bapaume, 1918," "Ancre, 1918," "Albert, 1918," "Pursuit to Mons," "France and Flanders, 1915-18," "Dorian, 1917," "Macedonia, 1916-17," "Gaza," "El Mughar," "Nebi Samwil," "Jerusalem," "Jericho," "Jordan," "Tell Asur," "Megiddo," "Sharon," "Palestine, 1917-18."

3, Jamaica Road, Bermondsey, S. E. 16.

Hon. Colonels.	Captains.	Lieutenant—contd.	Adjutant.
Previtt, E. J., V.D. 23/2/22	Hughes-Reckitt, B. H. 23/11/17	Ling, A. G. 2/8/26	Pickering, R. E., Lt. The Queen's R. (temp. Capt. 1/6/28) 1/6/28
Lt.-Colonel.	Darnell, W. R. 23/7/24	Bussey, S. D. 16/3/27	
Woolley, E. J., M.C., t.a. 16/2/27	Pasteur, F. M., M.C. 1/4/25	Welman, D. P. 18/7/27	
	Broadbent, E. R. 21/7/26	Roberts, E. J. A. 18/7/27	
Major.	Lieutenants.	and Lieutenants.	Quartermaster.
Wright, R. B. B. (Capt. Res. of Off.) 16/2/27	Halse, R. C. 25/4/25 Agate, E. J. D. 28/2/26 Pope, R. J. 7/7/26	Long, R. G. 19/6/26 Stock A. L. 20/11/26 Bristow, N. 13/1/27 Phillips, R. H. 13/1/27	Wray, W. B., M.C., T.D., capt. 6/11/14
			[Uniform—Scarlet. Facings—Blue.]

## 24th London Regiment (The Queen's)

### The Paschal Lamb

"South Africa, 1900-02."  
*The Great War—3 Battalions.—"Aubers," "Festubert, 1915," "Loos," "Somme, 1916, '18," "Flers-Courcelette," "Le Transloy, Messines, 1917," "Ypres, 1917," "Cambrai, 1917," "St. Quentin," "Bapaume, 1918," "Ancre, 1918," "Albert, 1918, Hindenburg Line," "Épôny," "Pursuit to Mons," "France and Flanders, 1915-18," "Doiran, 1917," "Maccidonia, 1916-17 Gaza," "El Mughar," "Nebi Samwil," "Jerusalem," "Jericho," "Jordan," "Tell Asur," "Palestine, 1917-18."*

71, New Street, Kennington Park Road, S.E.17.

Hon. Colonel.	Captains.	2nd Lieutenants—contd.	Quartermaster.
<del>Simpson, W. G., C.M.G., D.S.O. (Col. T.A. Res.) 31/7/20</del>	Adams, P. 22/2/25 Teesdale, E. 2/12/25	Bishop, F. G. 20/2/26 Senior, J. H. 20/5/27	<del>Hatcher, W. A., II.</del> 4/3/23
Lt.-Colonel.	Duncan, J. H. S. 2/7/27	Woolmer, H. N. P. 23/7/27	
<del>Sanders, H. J., D.S.O., M.C., t.e. 18/2/28</del>	Woolmer, S. G. 1/6/28 Senior, R. H. 1/6/28	Clarke, K. A. 29/9/27 Morgan, F. C. J. 19/12/27 Hooper, K. C. 11/1/28	[Uniform—Scarlet. Facings—Blue.]
Major.	Stubbs, E. C. 16/10/27	Adjutant.	
Adams, D. G. 18/2/28	Leijel, C. W. 23/12/25 Isley, J. L. 2/1/26	<del>Oxley-Boyle, R.F.C., M.C., Capt., The Queen's R.</del> 16/4/26	Cadet Unit affiliated. 1st C. Bn. Lond. R. (The Queen's).