

Photo by

H.M.S. "QUEEN ELIZABETH."

[R. Ellis, Malta]



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EDITORIAL

WE publish elsewhere the news that His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to approve of an alliance between the Regiment and the 2nd Battalion (City of Newcastle Regiment) Australian Military Forces. We welcome this announcement and are delighted to welcome the 2nd Battalion (City of Newcastle Regiment) as a member of the regimental family. In our next number we hope to publish items of news and interest concerning the Battalion.

* * *

We wish to draw the attention of Officers to the announcement which appears elsewhere in our columns regarding the change of Honorary Secretary of the Officers' Regimental Dinner Club.

* * *

We are glad to see that the Regimental Museum continues to gain ground and that the articles of regimental interest collected at the Depot are steadily increasing. We would again remind our readers that, in order to keep the Museum going, it is desirable that all those connected with the Regiment should take every opportunity of ascertaining details regarding articles of regimental interest which may be available, and communicate with the Officer Commanding the Depot regarding them. It is only by the help and co-operation of everyone that the Museum can be made really worthy of the Regiment. In this connection we would draw attention to the extract and illustration from the *Illustrated London News* of 1877 which appears in this number. A former member of the Regiment has actually sent in the paper itself, and we hope that others who come across similar items of interest in old newspapers will communicate with us, or with the Officer Commanding the Depot.

* * *

There are still a large number of copies of the edition of Vol. VII of the Regimental History available. The History fund is still a good deal in debt, and we would ask members of the Regiment to assist us to clear this debt by purchasing copies. They may be obtained through us or direct from the publishers, Messrs. Gale and Polden, Ltd., Wellington Works, Aldershot, price 9s. 6d. (post free). We require to sell about 160 copies to clear the fund. May we suggest that all battalions of the Regiment should purchase a certain number of copies, which might be used as prizes for various battalion events.

* * *

We should like to take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to all those firms who have so kindly supported the JOURNAL from the beginning by inserting advertisements. It will be understood that these advertisements considerably lessen the cost of publication. We would ask readers to make a special note of the names of our advertisers, and, whenever possible, to show their appreciation of the support given to the JOURNAL by patronizing the firms in question.

* * *

The next number will be published in May, 1930, and all articles, news, etc., for publication, should reach us not later than April 15th.

REGIMENTAL AFFILIATION.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM THE WAR OFFICE.

(No. 092/1930 (A.G. 4,b) dated 25/9/29 to General Sir Charles C. Monro, Bt., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., Colonel of the Regiment:—

"With reference to your letter dated 26th May, 1929, I am commanded by the Army Council to inform you that His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to approve of an alliance between the 2nd Battalion, Australian Infantry, Australian Military Forces, and The Queen's Royal Regiment (West Surrey). A notification of this alliance will appear in Army Orders in due course.

(Signed) "A. E. WIDDOWS."

1st BATTALION

SINCE the last issue of the JOURNAL we have safely arrived in Malta, sailing from Hong-Kong in H.M.T. *Somersetshire* on March 22nd, leaving behind Cpl. Allen, who is now a sergeant in the Hong-Kong Police Force; Ptes. Edge and Jenner, who both obtained good civilian employment; and Pte. Nicholson, who transferred to the 1st Bn. Somerset Light Infantry.

Our thanks are due to all our old friends in Hong-Kong who made our stay in the Colony so extraordinarily pleasant. We wish them the best of good fortune. The departure from Holt's Wharf, Kowloon, was a truly wonderful spectacle. The ship and wharf were crowded with all classes of the community, as well as the bands of the 1st Bn. Somerset Light Infantry, 2nd Bn. King's Own Scottish Borderers, and 3rd Bn. 15th Punjab Regiment, as well as the Pipers of the two last-named regiments.

The last seen of Kowloon was through a cloud of smoke and crackers procured at no small expense by Feroz Din, our Master Tailor.

The trip to Singapore, where we arrived on March 28th, proved uneventful. The Battalion was allowed ashore, and we were all very glad to be able to stretch our legs. We sailed at 12.30 p.m. the same day for Colombo, where we arrived at 11.30 a.m. on April 3rd. During this trip we were somewhat alarmed to find ourselves one evening going round a large circle for about an hour, which was apparently caused by the partial failure of the electric steering gear.

At Colombo, the Band and Drums beat massed "Retreat" in front of the Galle Face Hotel, where a large crowd had assembled. A letter of thanks was subsequently received from the Chairman of the Council of Colombo.

Leaving Colombo at 3 p.m. on April 4th, we arrived at Port Said at 3 a.m. on April 18th, where we learned that we were only stopping a few hours.

At 9 a.m. we cast off our moorings and crawled into the channel, which we found occupied by a large three-masted native sailing boat, filled with bottles, and, being unable to go astern owing to engine trouble, we rammed and sank the unfortunate dhow in the middle of the Fairway. At 10.45 a.m. the channel was clear, and we again sailed for Malta.

About twenty-four hours out of Port Said the weather became rough for the first time since leaving Hong-Kong, and the temperature dropped from 90 degrees to 53 degrees in thirty-six hours, and for a few days the decks were strangely empty.

We finally arrived at Malta, where we were met and played to barracks by our old friends, the 1st Bn. Devonshire Regiment, at 1 p.m. on April 22nd.

Our thanks for an exceedingly pleasant trip are due to the ship's officers, who went out of their way to make all ranks as comfortable as possible.

On arrival in Malta, the Battalion was split up as follows: Floriana Barracks—Battalion Headquarters, M.G. Company, "D" Company, and "H.Q." Wing. Fort Ricasoli—"B" and "C" Companies, where we spent a most pleasant summer, the bathing being ideal.

April 26th signalled the arrival of H.M.T. *Neuralia* with the wives and families, Capt. J. L. S. Boyd, Lieut. V. J. Bradley and 2/Lieuts. Metcalfe, M. F. S. Sydenham-Clarke and J. Sykes-Wright, to all of whom we extend a hearty welcome.

The Band and Drums beat massed "Retreat" several times, by request, on the Palace Square, Valletta, before huge crowds consisting of both Europeans and Maltese.

The Glorious First of June was celebrated by a tea party in the Officers' Mess, to which all available gunnery officers in the Mediterranean Fleet and their wives were invited, followed by massed "Retreat" on the Battalion Square. The sergeants also gave a large party for the occasion.

In the evening the officers dined with the gunnery officers of the Mediterranean Fleet on the Quarter Deck of H.M.S. *Queen Elizabeth*, the Flagship, with Vice-Admiral F. H. Mitchell, C.B., D.S.O., in the chair. All members of the Battalion dining on board were presented with a cap ribbon of H.M.S. *Excellent*.

June 3rd, King's Birthday Parade. The Battalion Trooped the Colour on the Palace Square, Valletta, opposite the Governor's Palace, in the presence of His Excellency The Governor and a large assembly of naval and military officers and civilians. The parade was most successfully carried out in spite of the very confined space which necessitated curtailing the Guards. The following officers were on duty:—In Command: Lieut.-Col. H. C. Ponsonby, D.S.O., O.B.E.; Adjutant: Capt. G. A. Pilleau, O.B.E. No. 1 Guard: Capt. W. G. R. Beeton, 2/Lieut. H. G. Duncombe (Colour Escort), 2/Lieut. J. F. Metcalfe (Colour Officer). No. 2 Guard: Lieut. J. R. K. Ponsford. No. 3 Guard: Lieut. B. E. L. Burton. No. 4 Guard: Lieut. L. H. Fairtlough. A congratulatory telegram was received from His Excellency The Governor.

It is with much regret that we have to record the departure in July, on well-earned retired pay, of that veteran Capt. and Qmstr. W. Routley, D.C.M. He has a record to be proud of—35 years' service in the Regiment (24 years in the 2nd Battalion and 11 years' service in the 1st Battalion). He served throughout the South African War, Great War and troubles in Ireland and China. He has always been a loyal and faithful servant of the Regiment, and we shall all miss the kindly helping hand of "Old Bob." We wish him the very best of fortune and good luck in the future.

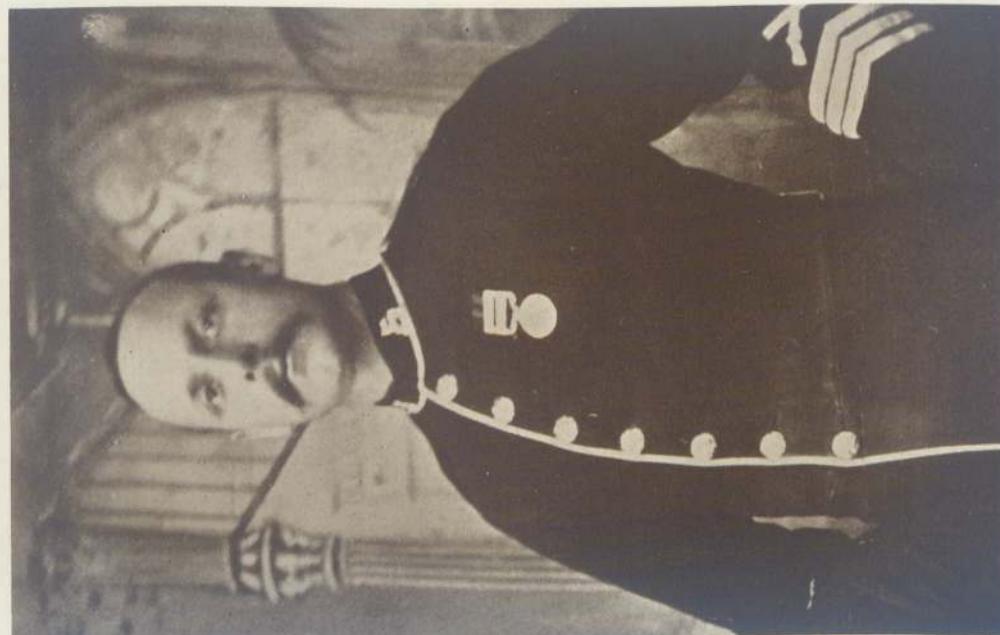
On June 18th, Long Service and Good Conduct Medals were presented on Church Parade to C.S.M. Watford, Pte. Larkin and Pte. Prentice by Col. J. W. S. Sewell, C.B., C.M.G., Commanding Troops, Malta.

The Battalion has acquitted itself quite well in most forms of sport, accounts of which will be found under the appropriate headings.

The Navy have been extremely kind to us, in that parties of all ranks have been continually taken out on Fleet Exercises in the battleships *Barham*, *Ramillies* and others. Exercises have usually taken the form of general target practice, firing with 6, 8 and 15-inch guns at H.M.S. *Centurion*, the latter being entirely controlled by wireless from a destroyer some miles away. Torpedo and aircraft attacks have also been witnessed.



CAPTAIN W. ROUTLEY, D.C.M.



THE LATE NO. 3929 PTE. THOMAS KNIGHT

Enlisted February 3rd, 1881, discharged to pension July 18th, 1902. Service, 21 years, 164 days (10 years abroad). Died at Aldershot, April 30th, 1929. His son is now serving in the 2nd Battalion.

Another kindly act which was much appreciated was the granting of facilities to officers to proceed home on leave as indulgence passengers in H.M. Ships.

On August 26th the Battalion was ordered to hold itself in readiness to move to Palestine. Most officers who were on leave were recalled, much to their annoyance. If we were ordered to Palestine, we were to sail in the Aircraft Carrier *Eagle*, the Commander of which had drawn up a very fine set of orders, whereby everyone knew where he had to go and what he had to do as soon as he embarked.

During the period of standing by, an officers' cricket match was played with H.M.S. *Eagle* which, in spite of a most gallant 74 by Lieut.-Col. Boyd, resulted in a win for our hosts by two wickets. The scores were:—The Queen's Royal Regiment, 254; H.M.S. *Eagle*, 262 for 8 wickets.

On October 2nd H.M.T. *Neuralia* arrived with Lieut. and Qmr. W. H. Larkin, whom we congratulate on his promotion and welcome to the Battalion, and a draft of 132 non-commissioned officers and men from the 2nd Battalion, to whom we wish every success.

We have at last moved into St. George's Barracks, taking over from the 1st Bn. The Devonshire Regiment, who left in the *Neuralia* on October 3rd for Quetta. We extend our best wishes to them in their new station, and hope that we may serve alongside them in the near future.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

Queen Anne is dead! The 1st Queen's are at Malta! Though by now this is somewhat ancient news, it seems only fair to all the "rumour spreaders," "Brewers' cablegram senders," "cousins whose aunts have friends of a son-in-law at the War Office" and all the other optimists, to say that they were right, and give them the opportunity of saying yet again, "I told you so."

The journey to Malta, undoubtedly described elsewhere in a very able manner, was, to us, rather slow—almost as slow as the boat. Space was rather limited, with the result that at night the smell of the sea did not seem so strong as by day. This caused a certain amount of migration to other parts of the boat. The warrant officers were exceedingly kind, and gave up without a murmur (so it is said) a portion of their deck space. Fortunately no one was hurt in the general rush for the spot, but the member who got there first and staked his claim became quite "high-brow." He would occasionally condescend to talk over the rail, but even he had to move when a warrant officer or a nurse wanted to pass.

An attempt was made to turn the place into a tea room, but a slight hitch in the arrangements caused the idea to be abandoned.

A little excitement was caused soon after leaving Port Said. (No, not the wreck of the Sampan again.)

The wind blew, the ship rolled. The favourites were off—off their food, off their feet, and wishing to be off the boat. The Hong-Kong Ferry Training could not stand the strain. For twenty-four hours nothing could rouse them—not even to sing sweetly into their ear, "Chong, all the way from Hong-Kong" would cause a quiver.

We arrived at Malta, and were well prepared for, and only too pleased, to settle down to an all night fatigue with the baggage—and we were not disappointed.

The members at Floriana were given a very warm welcome by the members of the R.A.S.C. Sergeants' Mess, to whom they were attached until we left for St. George's Barracks. Those at Ricasoli were not so fortunate. The place was unoccupied, and as far from anywhere in Malta as it is possible to get, so they had to fend for themselves. Although we were unfortunate in some ways in not having a Mess of our own at Headquarters, the R.A.S.C. did everything possible and made everyone quite at home. When the families arrived they arranged a very nice meal, and were only too willing at all times to place the whole of their Mess at our disposal for functions, etc. Naturally, a friendship sprang up between the two Messes, and this was more materially demonstrated just before we left, when they held a social and dance in our honour and presented us with a silver cup. It was not until after the speeches by S.S.M. Parsons, R.A.S.C., and R.S.M. Osborn that we realized what really topping fellows we are. The cup is suitably inscribed, and will become the Mess Shooting Cup.

We celebrated the Glorious First by gathering together from the Fleet all our naval confreres who were ex-Excellent. A cricket match was arranged and played in the afternoon, the result, naturally, being a draw.

In the evening a games tournament was held. (We regret that the results were inadvertently used as a dance programme.) This was followed by a social and dance. It was an exceedingly good show, and afterwards everyone was of the opinion that the celebration should last as long as the original action took.

Our Rifle Club funds are now quite stable. Our Rifle Club members are not. A team was entered to shoot in the Sergeants' Match of the Malta Command Small Arms Meeting. Not only were they entered, but they were sent up on to the firing point. It was afterwards reported that they did actually fire the ammunition issued to them. This is surmised to be correct as they handed back empty cases. We have now arrived at St. George's, and as we live next to the ranges we hope to put in a team next year.

The Mess at St. George's is not everything we would like it to be, but the excellent bathing and tennis facilities, and the fact that we are once again all together, point to us having a good time.

We tender our hearty congratulations to Lieut. W. H. Larkin on his promotion, R.Q.M.S. C. D. Wakeford on his appointment, C.S.M. W. Watford on his being awarded the Good Conduct Medal, and Cir.-Sergt. S. H. Sellicks on his promotion.

Since the last issue of the THE JOURNAL we have been able to welcome Sergt. King, who arrived with the draft, and I./Sergt. Fox, who has been appointed.

CORPORALS' MESS NOTES.

Owing to the Corporals being divided into two Messes we have been able to do very little in the way of functions, but now that we are in St. George's Barracks we hope to get down to business and make up for lost time.

Since our arrival in Malta we have had only one outing, and a most enjoyable time was spent by the corporals and their families, visiting interesting places on the island. (We hope you won't think by the allusion to families that we are all married.) At present the majority of members are still in the state of single blessedness, but there appears to be great competition in the matter. We wonder who will reach the altar first. Both Messes have played several cricket matches during the summer, and have managed to hold their own.

Other sports have been restricted owing to grounds not being available.

1ST BATTALION



FLORIANA, MALTA, SHOWING OFFICERS' MESS.



MAIN GUARD ROOM, PALACE SQUARE, VALETTA.

Since the last publication the old question of Goopers has cropped up again, but this time we had a different gas, and no troopers.

The whole trouble was we were placed under orders for Palestine, and while several members were secretly elated at the idea, we noticed that many were to be seen practising for the new station by counting their pay. Still, we did not go; instead we moved to St. George's Barracks, and from appearance we judge that we shall have a much better time here than at Floriana.

Since we have been here there have been several changes amongst the members, and we extend our heartiest congratulations to "Reynard" and "Kosher" on their exaltation. We also congratulate L./Cpls. Peters, Pepper, Jess, Holdaway and Whittaker on their promotion to Corporal.

SPORTS NOTES.

*From Hong-Kong to Malta is 6,000 miles,
And from a sports point of view has not produced many smiles.*

Here, instead of sports grounds in abundance, all we have is what Mark Twain described so aptly as being the "largest heap of stones he had ever seen" so, naturally, playing grounds are conspicuous by their absence. In Floriana all we had to play on was a macadam parade ground, which was very broken and ran uphill, while the detachment in Ricasoli were only slightly better off. As someone else says, the best part of Malta is the water surrounding it, and there we have had plenty of recreation. The following are summaries of the various branches of sport in which we have partaken.

TENNIS.

In the Malta Command Junior Ranks Tennis League we entered one team of six players who did rather well considering that it was the first time we had attempted anything of this nature. They succeeded in finishing second amongst the infantry teams entered.

FOOTBALL.

Prior to leaving Hong-Kong we handed over to the Somerset Light Infantry our fixtures in the 1st and 2nd Divisions of the Hong-Kong Football Association League, and we were very pleased to hear that they finished level with China Athletic in the 1st Division. Unfortunately, after three replays, they lost to China Athletic 2-1 after extra time. The second eleven finished with the third place.

The Hong-Kong Garrison League finished just before we left China, with "H.Q." Wing the winners and "C" Company 3rd, "B" Company 9th, "M.G." Company 11th and "D" Company 12th. There were sixteen competing teams.

ATHLETICS.

Our activities in athletics have hardly commenced, as both the Regimental and Command Sports Meetings take place in November.

Shortly after our arrival, on May 17th, we entered a team for the Command Cross-Country Race." Although we did not win the cup, 2/Lieut. Sydenham-Clarke and L./Cpl. Woppard were well placed. The team was handicapped by lack of training, due to our recent arrival.

Several teams have entered for "open relay events" at various sports meetings. The Battalion was second in the Open Relay in the Mediterranean Fleet Sports.

Our energies are now concentrated on training for the Command Sports, which are being run on the Inter-Unit Championship basis.

ROWING.

Rowing this year was not such a success as had been hoped. The Battalion was split up throughout the summer, so that it was impossible to get regimental crews together; moreover, the Annual Musketry Course debarred some companies from taking any active part in the rowing.

In addition to this, great difficulties were met with in obtaining suitable boats. Inter-company racing, therefore, had to be abandoned, and it was decided to enter crews from "M.G." and "C" Companies for the Command Boat Race. Both crews put in some hard training, and "C" Company's crew gave special promise, but were unfortunate in being fouled in the first heat.

Hopes run high for a good boating season next summer. The Battalion has bought most of the Devon's boats, and now possesses two racing boats, a practice boat for each company, and some spare boats for training beginners.

It is hoped that enthusiasm will increase under such favourable conditions, and that the Battalion will be well to the fore in the next Command Boat Race.

CRICKET.

The cricket season in Malta is the same as in England. In Malta we play on matting-on-concrete pitches under a very hot sun and in a most unpleasant glare. Sometimes there is grass in the outfield, but that generally dies about the end of June. We have been unlucky in cricket grounds this season, Floriana parade ground being our only regular pitch. Our parade ground is on a slope, and is made of macadam now broken up, so fielding is a somewhat hectic pastime. We were given, on the average, one and two allotments per week on the garrison ground at the Marsa. Down at the Marsa one hundred runs per hour is average scoring. The matting wicket prevents bowlers from "really doing their stuff," with the result that most matches generally result in a draw. Such has been the case with us. All we have had is only four results—won two, lost two.

In the Governor's Cup we lost to the Royal Artillery by an innings and several runs. A lot depends on the winning of the toss in these matches, as the side that fields in the fierce glare all day and then goes in to bat of an evening may easily lose three of its best batsmen for very few runs.

In the Soldiers' Cup, the competition for teams consisting entirely of other ranks, we drew against the South Staffordshire Regiment, and were finally beaten on the third day's play after a very exciting match.

On the whole we were unlucky in our cricket this year, owing to so many of our team being in England on leave or on courses.

L./Sergt. Caldicutt and Pte. Keen were our two most consistent batsmen, and have shown tremendous improvement. Lieut. Burton represented the Army *versus* the Navy in both inter-Service fixtures, and was top scorer in both matches. Besides Lieut. Burton, the following also represented the Army *versus* the Navy in one match:—2/Lieut. Metcalfe, Ptes. Keen and Underdown.

Companies have had many games against the numerous ships of the Fleet, and much sport has resulted. The Ricasoli detachment had their own ground and, as a result, had a greater opportunity for playing company matches. Next year we hope to do much better. We now have a ground of our own, and some room for putting up a net, and with these opportunities we should go far towards winning the Governor's and Soldiers' Cups.

WATER POLO.

The standard of play in the Battalion at the close of the season was remarkably high, and four good company teams entered for the Command Tournament, three of these reaching the second round, and one the third round.

The Battalion side entered for the Inter-Unit Tournament, and in the first round were drawn at home, the opposition being the 48th Regiment. The game was played at Ricasoli, and resulted in an easy victory for the Battalion by 13 goals to 1. The advantage was with the winners, who had been able to put in the maximum amount of practice during the early part of the season, whereas the 48th Regiment, stationed at Imtarfa, had been able to do very little.

The Battalion was again drawn at home in the second round, the visitors in this case being The King's Own Malta Regiment. This match proved one of the best games of the season. Play was of a high standard, and very fast throughout. The Battalion opened the scoring early in the first half, and held the lead until thirty seconds before the interval, when the King's Own Malta Regiment equalized from a scrimmage in the goalmouth. Soon after play recommenced the visitors were awarded a free throw for a technical infringement by one of the defenders, as a result of which they took the lead. Two minutes later further misfortune befell the Battalion, a misunderstanding between the defenders ending in the ball going through the goal, thus placing the visitors two goals ahead. From then onwards the play was dominated by the Battalion, and the visitors' goal was subjected to a terrific bombardment. Time and again the ball struck the crossbar, and finally a fine effort by Pte. Conway resulted in a great goal. The closing minutes of the game were most exciting, but there was no further scoring.

Result:—1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, 2; King's Own Malta Regiment, 3.

The Battalion League was again won by "C" Company, with "D" Company as very good runners-up. Special congratulations are tendered to C.S.M. Watford, the Battalion's veteran right-back, on his great performance in winning the Command Championship in throwing the water polo ball.

LIFE SAVING.

During the summer a class was held for the Royal Life Saving Society for the Proficiency Certificate and Bronze Medallion.

Ten candidates were submitted for examination, and all were successful, and subsequently qualified for the Award of Merit.

The successful candidates were:—Cpl. Yarwood, L./Cpls. Bunton and Sharpe, Ptes. Spencer, Palowkar, Peake, Barry, Jayes, Hermitage and A. Thompson.

Cpl. Yarwood was also awarded the Hon. Instructor's Certificate.

SWIMMING.

We have heard it said that "the best part of Malta is the sea which surrounds it," and there is a great deal of truth in this.

This past summer we have had exceptional opportunities of amusing ourselves aquatically, and we have taken advantage of them. Our one ambition has been the elimination of the non-swimmer, and we have, to a great extent, succeeded. Since January last nearly 600 swimming certificates have been issued. There are three grades of these:—1st Class, 800 yards in 25 minutes; 2nd Class, 440 yards in 15 minutes; 3rd Class, 100 yards (time unlimited).

Many are the harrowing scenes we have witnessed in this latter class, men swallowing quite incredible quantities of sea water and others who sink when almost within reach of land gargling for help, which is soon forthcoming from members of our Life Saving Squad who stand by on these occasions. We even have those we term non-starters who, as soon as they have left the picquet boat to start shorewards, disappear from view and have to be hauled on board again.

There is a question we should like answered: Where do those warrant officers who are non-swimmers carry out their "punching up" for the 100 yards tests? No one seems ever to have seen one in the act. A vast crowd turned out one day on to the bathing beach, as someone seems to have started a rumour that a warrant officers' 100 yards test was going to be held. Needless to say they returned barrackwards disappointed.

Perhaps those of them whose bones are not so young as they were like to secrete themselves in little corners worthy of their age and dignity and safe from prying eyes—who knows, and, anyway, who blames them? But still, we should like to know.

Some of the non-swimmers have had very hard times trying—in fact, it is known that one has tried eight times up to date and has sunk like a stone each time, but still perseveres with the rest; and now, what with non-commissioned officers and men coaching in the shallow end, and officers tottering along the brink towing a body in a "cradle," great progress has been made, and all companies have reduced their non-swimmers' roll to single figures. Two hundred and twenty-five 1st Class, 114 2nd Class and 250 3rd Class Certificates have been issued this year, and we can definitely say we are a good swimming battalion.

On August 8th the Battalion Aquatic Sports were held at the Hay Wharf. The weather was indeed ideal, as usual. The Royal Engineers organized all the apparatus most efficiently, consequently everything went off smoothly and quite a high standard was reached. The Inter-Company Challenge Shield was keenly contested, "C" Company winning it by a narrow margin. Great excitement prevailed during the Inter-Company Relay, which was to decide the fate of the Challenge Shield. Comic relief was provided half-way through the programme by efforts to walk the greasy pole, only three competitors being successful in reaching the end.

Lieut.-Col. Boyd, D.S.O., very kindly presented the prizes at the end, so terminating a very enjoyable afternoon.

The following is a table of the results:—

Event.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	Points to Count.					
				"H.Q."	M.G.	"B."	"C."	"D."	
Half-Mile	"C" Company	"H.Q." Wing	"B" Company	4	2	6			
Water Polo	"C" Company	"D" Company	M.G. Company		2	6	4		
Battalion Champion- ship, 100 Yards	Pte. Conway, "B"	Pte. Cole, "D"	Pte. Thompson, "C"		3	1	2		
High Dive	Pte. Cole, "D"	Pte. Conway, "B"	Pte. Wilson, "H.Q."	1	2		3		
Privates' Race	Pte. Conway, "B"	Pte. Grove, M.G.	Pte. Thompson, "C"	2	3	1			
Corporals' Race	L/Cpl. Gray, "B"	L/Cpl. Barrett, "B"	Cpl. Hooker, "D"		5		1		
Spring Board Dive	Pte. Cole, "D"	Pte. Conway, "B"	L/Cpl. Barrett, "B"		3		3		
Sergeants' Race	Sergt. Wyles, M.G.	C.S.M. Watford, H.Q.	Sergt. Lee, "D"	2	3		1		
Tug-of-War	"C" Company	M.G. Company	"B" Company	4	2	6			
Relay Race	M.G. Company	"C" Company	"D" Company	0	4	4	2		
			Totals	7	17	20	24	16	
Enlisted Boys' Race	Boy Crouch.	Boy Pitt.	Boy Deacon.						
Open Relay Race	1st Devons.	R.M.A.	K.O.M.R.						
Greasy Pole	Pte. Dolby.	Pte. Watford.	Pte. Cole.						
Winners of Exhibition Water Polo Match: 1st Bn. The Devonshire Regiment.									

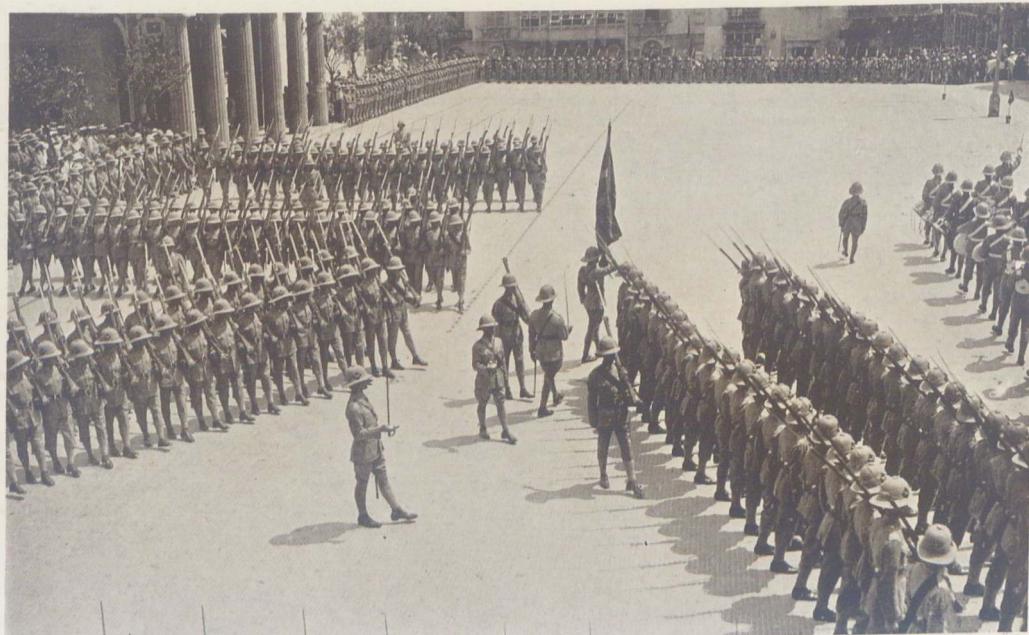
In September the Battalion entered teams for the Command Aquatic Sports, in the following events:—

200 Yards Free Style Relay.—Team: Pte. Conway, Pte. Cole, Pte. Thompson and Pte. Jayes. Result: Third place out of seven teams.

Throwing the Polo Ball.—Entries: C.S.M. Watford and Pte. Peake. Result: Winner, C.S.M. Watford.

200 Yards Variety Race.—Teams: Pte. Paloka and Pte. Spencer (50 yards back-stroke). Pte. Hermitage and Pte. Conway (50 yards breast-stroke). Result: Third place out of seven teams.

1ST BATTALION



TROOPING THE COLOUR ON THE PALACE SQUARE, VALETTA, ON THE KING'S BIRTHDAY, 1929.

THE JOURNAL OF THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT

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Swimming Under Water.—Entries: L./Cpl. Cutmore and Pte. Williams. Result: Winner, Pte. Williams (56 yards).

400 Yards Free Style Relay.—Team: Pte. Conway, Pte. Cole, Pte. Thompson and Pte. Jayes. Result: Fourth place out of seven teams.

15-ft. Swallow Dive.—Entries: Pte. Cole and Pte. Conway. Result: Pte. Cole, second place.

400 Yards Team Race.—Team: L./Cpl. Gray, Pte. Conway, Pte. Louden and Pte. Ball. Result: Third place out of seven teams.

Hay Wharf was again the scene of activity. The meeting was run on an inter-unit basis, and the Battalion finished up third out of seven teams. The winners were the Devonshire Regiment, and the runners-up the R.M.A. Col. Sewell, O.C. Troops, Malta, at the time, and Mrs. Sewell, were present, the latter presenting the prizes. In his speech, Col. Sewell congratulated the winners, and said how very pleased he was to see a regiment which had only just arrived so high up the list—in fact, only two points behind the Maltese Regiment, who have every advantage aquatically, having spent all their time by the sea.

We can safely say that our swimming season has been a decided success, and we very much hope to win the Command Sports next year.

The following were awarded their Swimming Colours for 1929: C.S.M. Watford, L./Cpl. Cutmore, L./Cpl. S. Gray, Ptes. Ball, Cole, Conway, Jayes, Hermitage, Louden, Palowkar, Peake, Spencer, A. Thompson and Williams.

WEAPON TRAINING NOTES.

The isolated assertion that "history repeats itself" may most deservedly be dubbed a dull platitude, but since military essays are often preceded by some sententious quotation, perhaps we may be pardoned for using this one to explain the fact that, though not a few of us left China hoping we had had our last glimpse, at any rate for some considerable time, of even what is often by courtesy termed the white side of a marking disc (who said "Lancers?"), we had no sooner set foot in Maltese dust than we again found ourselves behind the butts of our rifles, and in front of the butts—this time of Pembroke Ranges—and ourselves once more the butts of any unconsumed portion of the firing point officer's daily ration of sarcasm surplus to marksmen's requirements despatched per telephone and received perhaps. Each range in this affluent and salubrious W.D. preserve has its own telephone exchange, so that all the butt markers have to do if they are more than usually shocked at the firing point officer's explosive expletives is to switch him through to the Adjutant and Quartermaster Ranges, or the Chief Range Warden, and gloat. Thus it may sometimes be the case that this is all the firing point officer can hear them doing.

Though we are now only four days from home instead of four weeks, the highly civilized and luxuriously appointed limousines supplied by the China Motor Bus Company during our sojourn in the celestial "heathen" empire are mere memories, which have given place to what we reluctantly have to admit as horrible realities in the form of highly incredible vehicles sold to us (we think, for we have just opened the bill) by Messrs. (how apt!) Maimyou (and anyone who gets in the way) Brothers, whose fleet of fast cars appear to be at our disposal as far as the range, and subsequently at that of the highest bidder the moment our backs are turned.

The vehicles in question have to be seen to be believed and, even then, one is left rather incredulous. They require to be sampled to be avoided, shamed by derisive cheers from the troops to be induced to negotiate many a modest incline, cleaned to fall to pieces, and dodged by the unwary pedestrian when their (pedestrians' and buses') noses are towards home.

Like all good soldiers, they possess number and name, the latter in large uncouth letters painted on their exteriors, which are also often embellished with crests, cameos and other queer creations—reproductions, we eventually concluded, of the worst nightmares of the more advanced mural artists among the ancient cave-dwellers. Such racy appellations as "Excelsior," "Bluebird," "Gozo Girl" invite the inveterate gambler to offer odds, while the many dangers encountered together on the road, and the frequent difficulties shared and overcome together have engendered in our hearts quite an affection for "Lily," "Beatrice" and "Lizzie." We had some early misgiving that "Notabile," in bold characters, might prove to be an abbreviation for "NOT-An-automOBILE," and wondered why the entire fleet was not thus candidly classified until we identified the name on the map of Malta.

Though, to a certain extent, counteracted by the comforting display in a small frame in the cab of each vehicle of a piece of coloured paper bearing the reassuring heading "Car License," we were at first caused some uneasiness by the announcement, in black paint on the fore-end of the roof inside some of the buses, "14 Inside, 4 Out." In spite of the condition of the Maltese roads and the efforts of Georgio Jehu at the wheel, it is not often that as many as four are ejected on one journey, however, and even when the jockey inadvertently left his off-fore wheel hanging over a small precipice on leaving the range we still escaped to pay the bill.

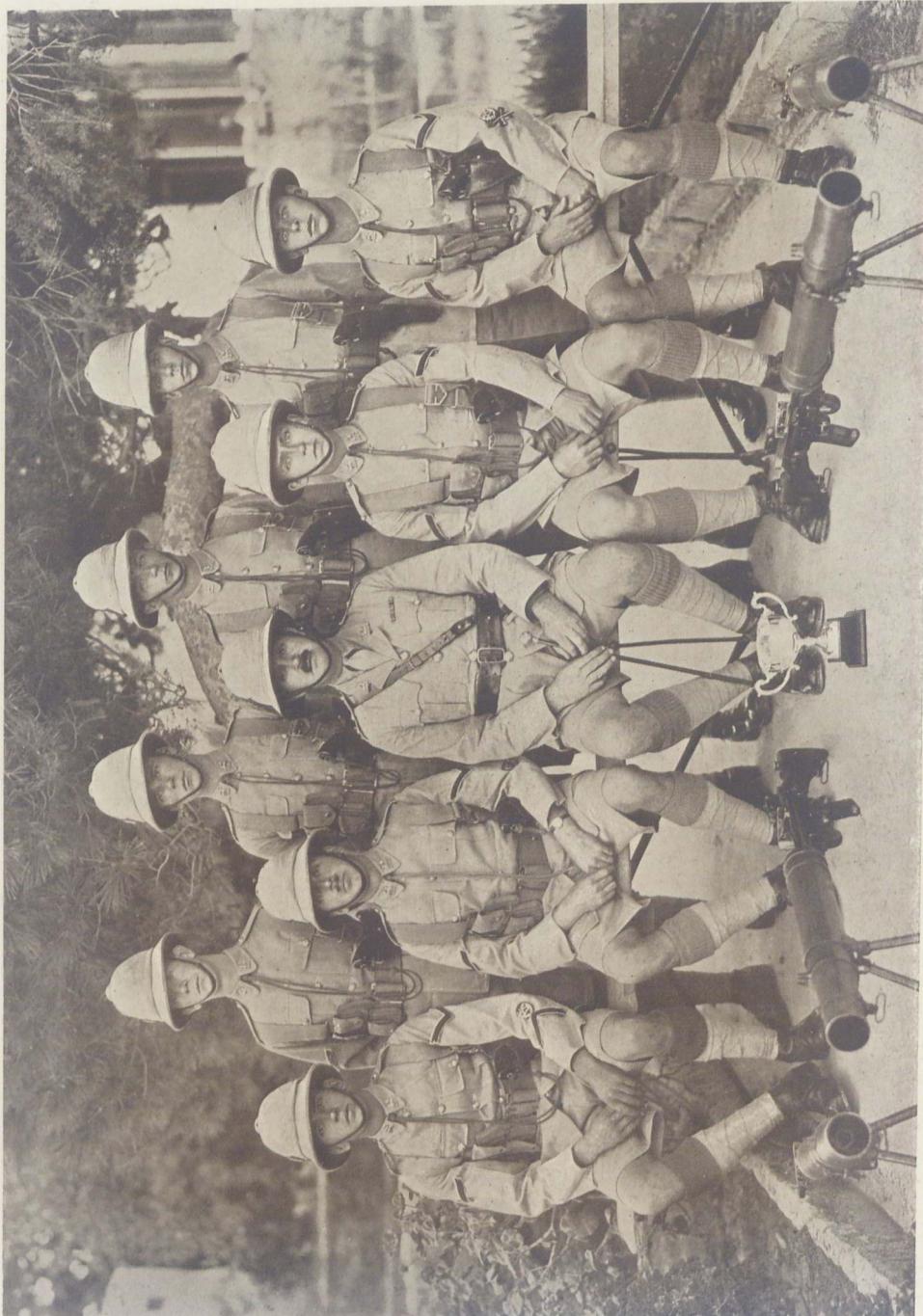
A Scicluna—or two—having mounted the executioner's box, there is a sound like a rattle snake that has got loose in a box of "empties," a confused clash of mangled machinery like a sergeant-major stropping his razor, accompanied by metallic murmurings and grunts from within the antiquated bonnet—a series of violent vibrations shakes the elongated bathing machine, the disturbance culminates in a succession of jerks and bounces, and we are off (in one or more senses).

Nomadic herds of somnambulant goats fling legs, udders and rudders in all directions, and take refuge on the babe-bespangled doorsteps of buxom ladies who sit and air their offspring in the clouds of white dust stirred up by the passing convoy.

We arrive and disembark. "The Gozo Girl" and her friends are parked between six hundred and seven hundred firing points, and left to graze. We pare the dust off our rifles (No, Dust!), uncork our iodine if it is a "run up" practice, and wait for the range warden to fold his table napkin and ask if he may "get down." He arrives wiping the froth from his ebony moustache. Vendors of grapes and appropriate articles calculated to provide the requisite quantity of firing point litter report present, and we think we are ready to start.

Pembroke Ranges may be distinguished from the Alps or Stonehenge by the fact that a sufficient quantity of earth has been collected from some part of the island we cannot yet have encountered to provide butts. These, placed side by side at intervals along the shore, indicate the most likely places in which to find the respective ranges served.

From the remotest firing point, right down to the reddish brown butts, there is hardly a blade of anything one would recognize as grass. The rocks are like pumice stone with thin sharp edges of worm-eaten appearance. We have a perfect counterpart of the townward trend and migration of populations, so marked in recent years at home, in the manner in which the Maltese goat frequents, in such



"B" COMPANY LEWIS GUN TEAM. WINNERS LEWIS GUN CUP, MALTA RIFLE MEETING, 1929

Back Row: L./Cpl. Binder, Pte. Byrne, Pte. Timms, Pte. Chesterton.

Front Row: L./Cpl. Carmen, L./Cpl. Delaney, Lieut. Bradley, L./Cpl. Dimmock, L./Cpl. Halliday.

large numbers, the streets and doorways of Sliema and Valletta, leaving us to play the goat on our pumice stone playground at Pembroke.

The transport difficulties described are merely part of the invigorating obstacles with which one has recently had to contend in the performance of practice shoots for competitions. During the firing of Annual Courses, companies, etc., concerned, have had the advantage of proximity to the ranges, being encamped thereon for the necessary periods, and it is hoped that, now the Battalion is in St. George's Barracks, matters will be easier all round, though, in lieu of the former "Pussyfoot" plaint that we were too near the town, we may soon find the troops' customary lordly indulgence in the *carozzi** as a mode of transport, rendering the Battalion perpetually "Pembroke."

Shooting in Malta is in some respects as good as that in China, for behind each butts is a preserve of water marked by buoys, and not infrequently invaded by the Gozo boat as well as other legitimate prey, though connoisseurs of the old school may prefer the Chinese grass-cutters of Lion Rock.

As regards the more serious forms of recreation, we have learned, since the last issue, that the Battalion obtained the following results in the Army Rifle Association Competitions (Non-Central, Abroad, 1928) fired at Hong-Kong:—

The Queen Victoria Trophy (Series "C"—nine entries).—Winners, 12th Royal Lancers; aggregate, 1925.5. Sixth place, 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment; aggregate, 1223.19.

The King George Cup (Series "B"—55 entries).—Winners, 12th Royal Lancers; score, 335. Second place, 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment; score, 317. Battalion team received bronze medals.

The First Army Cup (Series "B"—14 entries).—Winners, 2nd Bn. K.O.S.B.; score, 130; Third place, 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment; score, 121. Fifth place, 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment; score, 113.

The Hopton Cup (Series "B"—187 entries).—Winners, 2nd Bn. Royal Warwick Regiment; score, 322. Fiftieth place, 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment; score, 197.

The Machine Gun Cup (Series "B"—81 entries).—Winners, 2nd Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders; score, 799. Ninth place, 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment; score, 650. Thirteenth place, 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment; score, 599.

More recently the Battalion obtained the following results in the Malta Command Small Arms Meeting, which took place in September:—

Army Individual Championship.—1st, Pte. Wickens; 7th, Lieut. B. E. L. Burton; 9th, Clr.-Sergt. Handscomb.

All Comers.—4th, Clr.-Sergt. Handscomb; 10th, Pte. Wickens; 11th, Lieut. B. E. L. Burton.

Company Match.—1st, Machine Gun Company.

Snapshooting, Gas Defence and Rapid Fire.—3rd, "H.Q." Wing.

Vickers Gun Match.—1st, Machine Gun Company.

Lewis Gun Match.—1st, "B" Company.

Officers' Match.—Second place (winners, 1st Bn. Devonshire Regiment).

* A species of "four-poster" on non-pneumatic wheels, drawn by an honourable rheumatic quadruped. Note.—This is merely poetic license, for most Maltese horses are remarkably agile and well cared for.

Malta Command Challenge Cup.—1st, 1st Bn. The Northamptonshire Regiment, 119½ points; 2nd, 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, 84 points. Matches counting: Falling Plate Competition (in which the M.G. team reached the semi-finals), Company Match, Snapshooting and Defence, Vickers Match, Lewis Gun Match, and Revolver Cup.

The weather took sides against us, and won the toss. It added just an element of "chance" in such matches of skill as the Falling Plate Competition, it having to be decreed that if the wind overturned one's plate before a bigger splash than most *en route* heralded one's arrival on the firing point, one was counted out, even though one might still have one's head above water. Should a wave come over the stop-butts, one was also out, and it was the "fortunes of war."

As an example of the more studied diversions, it may be sufficient to quote one extract from the programme—the conditions of Match X:—

Open to 1 Skeleton L.A. Section per Battalion.

Team to consist of Regimental Sergeant-Major and Bandmaster.

On the command "Go" from the conducting officer, No. 2 fetches a box of ammunition from "the Quartermaster's." No. 1 dashes back to barracks and signs the Issue and Receipt Book. No. 2 loads the ammunition into magazines. Targets will be exposed for 30 seconds.

On the appearance of the targets, No. 1 brings the gun into the shoulder and fumbles for the cocking-handle. The sights are not upright. He gives the pistol grip a few resounding thumps on alternate sides, and the gun capsizes. No. 2 has it on its legs again. No. 1 presses the trigger, and is thereupon convinced that he should have rotated the magazine at some earlier stage of the proceedings. He just has time to remedy this omission before the targets go down, and to put most of the contents of a full magazine into the bank before the whistle stops.

No. 1 unloads gun, pulls back the cocking-handle twice, leaps to his feet and reports "Gun clear." Markers pull down the target and report target ditto.

Follow the fortunes of Private Percival Punchup.

As the day ebbs, a disconsolate figure with rifle slung wanders wearily on his homeward way. With the aid of a stump of pencil he is engaged in a little arithmetical calculation on the back of a card. His ruminations appear to crystallize into a couple of columns, which might be headed respectively "We" and "They." We glance over his shoulder, and by the assistance of the eye we did remember to keep clear of the bayonet boss, we glean the secret of his "gloominess" to be as follows:—

By Pool Bull as under:—

Takings	£1 13 0
Less 10 per cent. Meeting Expenses	£0 3 0
	£1 10 0

Shares between six winners = 5s. to me.

To Ticket (entitling bearer to 5 rounds .303 S.A.A., half a dozen square yards of firing point, and share of services as follows:—

Firing Point.

- One subaltern (4 hours).
- One effective N.C.O. (not ours).
- One ineffective and innocuous N.C.O. (ours).
- One deflected telephone, and its attendant.
- Red Flag.

Butts. Two subalterns (only one affected). (Still, only 4 hours, as duties sub-alternately.) Two disaffected N.C.O.s. Twenty inefficient markers. The other end of the telephone and a man to shout, "Can't hear you."

Red and white flag)	£0 1 0
To Washing 1 suit drill (the writer looks ruefully down at jacket and pair of shorts that look as if their wearer had spent the greater part of the day lying in a vat of tomato soup)	£0 0 8
" Washing 1 change underclothes (necessity for this explained by the consistency of the tomato soup) 1 bundle	£0 0 7
" Repairs 1 pr. boots (necessity for this "fair wear and tear," occasion unfair advantage taken by Lieut. Puttenham Down, as the firer lay with his rotten sole aspiring heavenwards)	£0 4 0
That tin of blacking couldn't possibly last till next pay day now	£0 0 4½
Total so far	£0 6 7½

True, he had been able to scrounge a lift in a bus bringing out the teams that morning, and he had hoped to catch it back. But he had had to wait and draw his Pool Bull money, and there had been that little delay for the receipt of congratulations in the canteen, and the bus had gone! That meant a carozzi to St. Julien's and bus to Floriana! Good gracious!

Five large bottles at a tanner a head

Two packets of "Scissors" at 3d.

The clock over St. Andrew's guard-room said 5.30. Yes, he had missed the bus all right! "Hullo, Perce, old boy! Going home?" And there was Hobbs of "C" Company, with Nobbs of Aitchee Queue, and Gosh of "B," with a gentleman of the Band! "Missed the 'buckshee' bus! Never mind! Carozzi! We'll have this one on old Perce!"

The last chapters of the story might borrow their headings from the Colour-Sergeant's favourite light literature, and be set out as follows:—

"SUMMARY!"

(Said Private Percival Punchup, with the rain trickling down his neck.)	
Dr.	Cr.
Items due to the weather and/or prone position	s. d.
Items due to "the Publick"	6 7½
Other Items also due to Poisonous Pals	3 0
Viz. :—	
Carozzi, St. Andrew's Guard Room to St. Julien's (for 5)	1 0
Sliema "A" Bus, St. Julien's to Valletta (for 5)	1 8
Supper at the "Poor Fish" (for 5)	
Steak and Chips at 1s. (bread included)	5 0
	17 3½
	17 3½

"Private Punchup to see you, sir; says 'e wants casual payment, 15s. 'Fraid 'is 'count won't stand it. Right turn—quick march!"

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

(Continued from page 18, May Number, 1929.)

JUNE 26TH TO OCTOBER 9TH, 1915.

June 26th.—On this date we moved to Beuvry. I went on ahead of the Battalion to select the billets, and met Col. Davidson, of the South Staffords, who was able to tell me all about the accommodation, so I had it fixed up by the time the Battalion arrived at 2 p.m. A French balloon close to the village attracted the enemy's fire for three hours during the morning. We had our mess in a conservatory on the main Annequin road.

About this time Lieut. Walsh, R.A.M.C., went to a Field Ambulance, and Capt. Clausen, R.A.M.C., replaced him as Battalion Medical Officer.

June 27th to July 20th.—Companies went out each day to the vicinity of Pont Fixe for work from 8 a.m. till 5 p.m. This work was carried out under I Corps. On July 4th Col. Wilkins started on leave, but returned as the trains were not running. He finally went next day, and Lieut. Fowler joined us on the 5th inst. On July 7th the enemy were very persistent in shelling the observation balloon near Beuvry, but they had no success. We gave a concert the same evening outside the Field Ambulance.

The people in my billet were very kind, and used to have black coffee ready for me every evening after dinner. I practised my French on them quite a lot, but they talked a good deal of *patois*, e.g., "Prennes cailelle, assie t' a terre" is what they used to say for "Take a chair and be seated." On July 12th Pte. Preston shot Pte. Stepney with a revolver, by accident, in his billet. Pte. Stepney was back with us within a week, little the worse, but Pte. Preston was badly wounded and evacuated on the 13th while on a working party, and a court of enquiry was therefore unnecessary. Col. Wilkins returned from leave on the 14th, and "A" Company had a boxing show the same evening. On the 16th Lieut. Howells and four of our men fell into the canal and had a narrow escape from drowning, while crossing on a raft. On the 18th we received a warning wire that we were shortly to join the 2nd Division (5th Infantry Brigade) *vice* the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.

July 21st.—Lieut. Armitage and Pte. Parsons were both killed and Lieut. Goldberg badly wounded (he died forty-eight hours later) from a premature explosion of a hand grenade this morning. They were practising at the time. This was an unfortunate incident to celebrate the date on which we joined the 2nd Division. The funerals took place at 5.15 p.m., and the Battalion marched to Bethune immediately afterwards and billeted in the Tobacco Factory. Our mess was just opposite the factory. From this date we had left I Corps Troops for good, and came under the orders of the 5th Infantry Brigade, *vice* the Inniskillings, who went into Corps Troops. The 5th Infantry Brigade consisted, beside ourselves, of the 2nd Bn. Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, 2nd Bn. Highland Light Infantry, and 2nd Bn. Worcestershire Regiment. General Corkran was the Brigade Commander and Major Robinson was Brigade Major, with Blewitt as Staff Captain and Thackeray the Brigade Machine Gun Officer.

1ST BATTALION



DHOW SUNK AT PORT SAID ON WAY TO MALTA



H.Q. WING

Winners: Hong Kong Garrison Football League, 1928-29.
Hong Kong Garrison Hockey Cup, 1928-29.
South China Command Diving Cup, 1928.
Battalion Swimming Cup, 1928.
Battalion Football League, 1928-29

July 22nd to 24th.—On July 22nd the enemy shelled Bethune twice. One unlucky shell pitched in the yard of the Ecole des Jeune Filles, where the Inniskillings were just dismissing a parade. It killed 4 and wounded 41 men. On the 23rd we again got shelled twice in Bethune. It was in this town that Sergt. Botterill, who was the 2nd Battalion Mess Sergeant, made a name for himself as a French scholar. The story goes that while doing his shopping one morning he entered a shop to buy eggs. Not knowing what the French was for eggs, he picked up a turnip and placed it on the floor. He then sat on it, to the astonishment of the shopkeeper, and began to cluck like a hen. He got the eggs all right.

July 25th to 28th.—On the 25th the Battalion paraded at 9.15 a.m. and marched by platoons to Cuinchy, where we took over the line from the 2nd Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry. Col. Eden was commanding this battalion, and Crosse was their adjutant. Our frontage extended from the canal to the La Bassée road. (See Trench Map 360 N.W.) The first night was quiet and we had only one man killed. On the 26th Lieut. Colebrooke and one man were killed and two men wounded. On the 27th Lieut. Colebrooke and Pte. Hoare were buried at Battalion Headquarters. The latter was in a small house called Woburn Abbey, about fifty yards from the Cambrin—Pont Fixe road (otherwise known as Harley Street). The walls of the mess were completely covered with pictures of every actress that ever faced the footlights. On the 28th Lieut. Battiscombe joined the Battalion.

July 29th.—At 2 p.m. the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry relieved us in the front line, and "C" Company remained at Cambrin while two platoons of "D" Company held Cuinchy Support Redoubt, where they relieved the Glasgow Highlanders. Battalion Headquarters were shelled during the relief, and we had two men killed and six wounded. The remainder of the Battalion went back to billets in Annequin (or Annezin, as it was always called).

July 30th to August 6th.—Lieut. J. R. Drew joined us on July 31st, and on August 1st Lieut. Joynson-Hicks, with 50 men arrived (twenty-second reinforcement).

We relieved the 2nd Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry in the Cuinchy Sector by 2 p.m. on August 2nd. The morning report had to be sent into the Brigade at 5.30 a.m., and there was always work to be done until long after midnight, so that one's nights were considerably curtailed. On August 5th the Divisional Commander went round our sector, and we had six casualties the same evening, while wiring in No Man's Land.

August 7th.—Our machine gunners were relieved at 10 a.m. and the remainder of the Battalion at 7 p.m., after which we marched to Vendin-lez-Bethune, which was reached at 9.30 p.m. On this occasion we had our mess in a small château on the eastern edge of the village, and a number of officers were able to billet in this building. Our casualties to-day were three killed and eight wounded.

August 8th to 17th.—I handed over the work of Adjutant to Godfrey this morning, and rode into Bethune with Clausen at 1 p.m. We caught a motor bus to Fouqueruil, where we entrained for Boulogne. Reached Boulogne again on the evening of August 16th and travelled up by night to Bethune. We found the Battalion at Le Quesnoy (east of Bethune) where the accommodation was rather limited. Godfrey was delighted at the prospect of handing over Adjutant once more.

August 18th and 19th.—Lieut. Stutfield went to the Base to-day. On the 19th we had four men killed and two wounded while on a working party. Lord Kitchener motored through the village this afternoon.

August 20th.—A draft of 25 men joined to-day (twenty-third reinforcement).

At 2 p.m. the Battalion marched, by platoons, to Givenchy (see Trench Map 36c N.W.), where we took over from the 2nd Oxford and Bucks. The trenches were very close together, and we got through 400 grenades on the first night, strafing the enemy's post.

August 21st to 23rd.—On the 21st we had to clear our front line for two hours to enable our artillery to fire on the German front line. Their artillery retaliated from 2.30 p.m. to 4.30 p.m. on Scottish Trench, where we had no troops. The same procedure and the same retaliation took place on the 22nd inst. We also had a test S.O.S. at 9 p.m. and got the artillery barrage down in half a minute, which was quite satisfactory. Lieut. Allen was invalided home on August 22nd. On the 23rd we heard a rumour that the Russians had sunk one German super-Dreadnought, two cruisers and seven destroyers, so we wrote this information out in German and heaved it into their front trench in a bottle. We had two men killed and five wounded to-day. Brooke discovered two of our men pouring a canteenful of tea on to a German dud trench-mortar bomb which had fallen into our lines. They were under the impression that it could not go off after this treatment, and heaved it out of the trench subsequently with perfect equanimity. About this time we were frequently picking up unexploded German hand grenades which had been filled with sawdust by some enterprising German firm.

August 24th.—We were relieved by the 2nd Oxford and Bucks at 11.30 a.m. and returned to Le Quesnoy.

August 25th to 27th.—On the 26th inst. "A" Company were on working party all day. The remainder of the Battalion was engaged in repairing the local defences of the village.

August 28th.—The battalion moved to the Cemetery area in Bethune and we had our Headquarters once more in the moated Château. One man of ours was accidentally drowned in the baths this evening.

August 29th to September 2nd.—On the 29th we had Church Parade at the Bethune Theatre. The Battalion had it to themselves and practically filled it, as we were once more at war strength. In the afternoon I had tea with the 2nd Battalion and saw Longbourne, M. G. Heath and R. L. Heath. On September 1st the Battalion gave a concert in the theatre and we had a record house, taking 141 francs for charity.

September 3rd to 6th.—We marched up to Windy Corner (near Givenchy) and relieved the Bedfords in the trenches by 5.30 p.m. During this tour in the line, there was very heavy weather over our gas cylinders which had to be installed, for the first time, in our front-line trenches. It was, naturally, to be a surprise, and the utmost secrecy was to be maintained, so they were always referred to as "Rodgers." On the 6th, owing to the enemy's tunnelling, we were compelled to blow up one of our mines at short notice: this destroyed their shaft successfully. The whole of No Man's Land was now honeycombed with mines and counter-mines. In the evening the 2nd Oxford and Bucks relieved us at 7 p.m., and we returned to Le Quesnoy.

September 7th.—On this date we had a conference of Company Commanders, to discuss the forthcoming attack.

September 8th to 10th.—On the 8th we relieved the 2nd Oxford and Bucks, at Givenchy, by 5 p.m. On the 9th inst. Lieuts. Drew and Eltham, with three men, were wounded by the premature explosion of a grenade. On the 10th the 2nd Oxford and Bucks relieved us once more, and we returned to Le Quesnoy. The same evening a mine exploded under the 2nd Highland Light Infantry and did considerable damage.

September 11th to 13th.—The 11th and 12th were spent in preparing for the attack at Givenchy. On the 13th the Battalion assembled at Gore Bridge, and marched to the Cemetery area at Bethune, where we took up our old Headquarters.

September 14th to 16th.—Olliver came to dine with us on the 14th, as he was then billeted in the Tobacco Factory. On the 15th a draft of 18 men joined us (twenty-fourth reinforcement).

September 17th and 18th.—The Battalion paraded at 3 p.m. on the 17th and took over B 2 Sector, between Givenchy and the canal. This sector included the German's Duck Bill. We had one killed and five wounded this evening.

September 19th to 21st.—We were relieved at 6.30 p.m. on the 19th inst., and marched to billets near Essars. On the 21st Pte. Dickinson was accidentally drowned in the canal.

September 22nd.—Our artillery bombardment commenced to-day at daybreak. At 3 p.m. the Battalion moved off and took up their position in B 2 Sector. Battalion Headquarters was in Hilders Redoubt.

September 23rd.—The attack was postponed, and we were accordingly relieved by the 2nd Highland Light Infantry at 5 p.m. and reached Le Quesnoy at 7.30 p.m. We had two men wounded and six killed to-day.

September 24th.—The Commanding Officer held a conference in the Officers' Mess during the morning, and, after leaving behind all surplus articles of kit, etc., the Battalion relieved the 2nd Highland Light Infantry in B 2 Sector. The Highland Light Infantry closed up into B 1 Sector, on our right, and the 2nd Oxford and Bucks on our left in B 3 Sector.

GIVENCHY (BATTLE OF LOOS).

September 25th.—At 5.30 a.m. our gas was released, and the advance began at 6.7 a.m. The 3rd Infantry Brigade attack, in which we took part, was timed to commence before the remainder of the Loos attack. Our rôle was to attract as many enemy reserves as possible by a semblance of great strength. We penetrated into the enemy's support line and remained there for two hours, being the last battalion of the 3rd Brigade to withdraw in face of overwhelming numbers. Our casualties were pretty heavy: Fowler, Bradshaw, Howell and Plant were all killed; Bunbury Foster, Joynson-Hicks, E. D. Drew and Brooke were wounded. Beside this, we lost 120 men killed and 266 wounded.

September 26th.—This morning Pte. Burch and I had a difference of opinion as to where a German "Minnie" was going to fall. We had just been right round the line and were returning towards the support line in a communication trench, when we heard the sentry's warning whistle, which meant that there was a "Minnie" coming over. Everyone used to look up on this signal, as one could see the "Minnie" coming down. On this occasion we both saw it, and Burch said "It's coming right here." He started to run towards the support line. I, on the other hand, judged from its trajectory that it was going to land between us and the support line, and started to go forward. We collided, and fortunately my weight was the greater and carried Burch and myself round the traverse just as the "Minnie" exploded where we would have been if he had had his way. The 2nd Highland Light Infantry took over our front again to-day, and we reached Le Preol about 9 p.m.

September 27th.—The Battalion was turned out at 4 p.m. to line the local defences of the village, but it turned out to be nothing and we were all dismissed again at 7 p.m.

September 28th.—We marched to Beuvry and took over our old billets, with the mess in the conservatory.

Loos.

September 29th.—The Battalion marched up the line at 1.45 p.m. and took over from the 10th Highland Light Infantry (9th Division) south of La Bassée road and immediately opposite the Hohenzollern Redoubt (see Trench Map 36c N.W.). Hundreds of Scotsmen were lying out in No Man's Land here, having been gassed by our own gas during the advance. The relief was a trifle chaotic, as our predecessors were raw and had had a trying time.

September 30th.—Weeding was badly wounded through the arm at 4.30 a.m. this morning while superintending the filling in of a large grave. I got a message at Battalion Headquarters and went up to meet him. He was extraordinarily plucky and we walked down the whole way, holding the broken arm with the other and chatting away all the time. The 2nd Battalion were next but one to us on the right, and both the Heaths were killed to-day. We were relieved this evening and returned to Beuvry very late. Crighton and Harland joined to-day.

October 1st.—Marched to Vermelles (Lens 11 Map) in the afternoon. The companies were all accommodated in trenches east of this village, and Headquarters were in a redoubt on the main road to Loos. Lieut. Faulkner joined us this evening. There was tremendous traffic through Vermelles, as this was the only main artery for the Loos salient. We passed the remnants of the 2nd Battalion on the march and saw Furze and Ross. J. R. Walpole joined this evening.

October 2nd to 4th.—On the 2nd we remained in reserve and had no fighting. On the 3rd we were relieved by the 3rd Guards Brigade at 10 a.m. It was the first time we had seen the Guards Division in action, and they made a very fine show advancing to the attack through us. We marched to Bethune, on relief, and were billeted in the Tobacco Factory. Lieuts. Skeet and Perfect joined this evening with a draft of 100 men (twenty-fifth reinforcement).

October 25th.—The Battalion marched to Avelette (near Hinges) and settled into billets.

October 6th to 9th.—On the 6th H. C. Williams, Grey and Abercrombie joined the Battalion. On the 8th we had to stand-to from 3 p.m. to 11 p.m., owing to a German attack on the Irish Guards, which the latter repulsed.

(To be continued.)

WORK FOR DISCHARGED SOLDIERS.

During September, 157 soldiers completed courses of instruction at the Army Vocational Training Centres at Hounslow, Aldershot and Chiseldon, and 115 obtained immediate employment on leaving the Colours. In addition to overseas settlement, the courses include carpentry, plastering, painting, bricklaying, boot repairing, motor mechanism, positions of trust, private service and a dozen other occupations.

2nd BATTALION

THE summer is the period in which the Army carries out its collective training, and we have again been most fortunate in the weather. Financial stringency prevented us from taking part in manoeuvres on a large scale, though the training was no less strenuous on that account, for our experience is that the larger the forces engaged the less we are called upon to exert ourselves. We are still very much below strength, and the imagination is taxed to the utmost when working with skeleton forces. Our poet tells a very true tale of the high state of imagination demanded from a non-commissioned officer who finds himself in command of an imaginary platoon.

Our training was freely interspersed with cricket matches, which included our visit to H.M.S. *Excellent*, when a most enjoyable match took place. This year our "Shipmates" also sent a jolly party to Dover, and the Corporals entertained them at one of their splendid dances. The Glorious First of June was celebrated in great style at both places. We are now preparing to take part in a Tattoo to be held in H.M.S. *Excellent* during July 1st, 1930, when they celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the formation of the Gunnery School. The programme promises a first-class show, and we feel greatly honoured in being asked to assist at it.

The 5th Cinque Ports Bn. The Royal Sussex Regiment spent a fortnight with us during the summer, and we amalgamated with them for training. It was a new experience and a very pleasant one—both battalions benefited very much by the experiment, and we hope that the good work will continue. We feel sure that nothing but good can come of this close liaison with the Territorial Army, and we greatly hope that a Territorial Battalion of The Queen's Royal Regiment will train with us next year. The 4th and 5th Territorial Battalions of the Regiment carried out their annual training at Shorncliffe, and we saw a good deal of them, but not nearly enough, as we were hard at work at the same time.

The 19th Light Battery from Norwich, which is affiliated to our Brigade, spent some months with us, and we greatly enjoyed having them. They taught us much, and we were extremely sorry when they left us. We exchanged officers with this battery, Lieut. Combe, of The Queen's, changing over with Capt. Filleul, of the Light Battery, for six months. These exchanges are of great value to both units, and an excellent liaison with our close support weapon was established. We hope we shall be fortunate enough to have Major Bagnall and his "little pets" with us again next year.

The higher authorities have of late been urging young officers to leave their units for a time and go out and get experience in the great world; as a result, there has been a great exodus from the Battalion this autumn.

Major Denton has gone to take up the Adjutancy of the Inns of Court; Capt. Foster is taking up the Adjutancy of the 5th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment at Guildford; and Lieuts. Combe, Kelly and Wood have departed to try the pleasures and excitements of service on the West Coast.

Major Basset has returned to us from the Staff at Gibraltar, Capt. Howells from East Africa, Capt. Bathgate and Lieut. Wright from the West Coast.

Lieut. R. A. Dawson has joined us from Sandhurst. He is the son of Brig.-General R. Dawson, C.B., who commanded the 2nd Battalion at Colchester and Gibraltar.

We congratulate Lieut. Grimston on having been selected to play cricket for Sussex and the Army.

We also congratulate Capt. Ivor Hughes on obtaining a private pilot's flying licence. Capt. Hughes spent some of his "spare time" at the Staff College this summer in learning to fly. I think this must be the first civil licence obtained by an officer in the Regiment. It is certainly a great triumph when one realizes how intensive the training at the Staff College is in these days, and how short is the "spare time."

The Battalion is just about to move to Connaught Barracks, on the Eastern Heights of Dover—a great improvement on our present quarters. Those of us who are keen on drill are greatly looking forward to the move, for there we will find a real parade ground, a pleasant change from the narrow, sloping cliff-top that goes by the name of a parade ground at the Grand Shaft Barracks.

Recent successes at courses of instruction include: L./Sergt. (now Sergt.) J. Welsh, who obtained "Distinguished" at the Small Arms School, Hythe; and L./Cpl. F. Hope, who received an excellent report at the Physical Training School, Aldershot, and was recommended to attend the Advanced Course.

In September we sent a strong draft to the 1st Battalion at Malta, and with them went two old friends in Sergt. King and Cpl. Sims. We wish them the best of luck.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

By the time this appears in print we expect to be comfortably settled in our new home at Connaught Barracks, where we hope to accomplish great things, especially in regard to sport. Here, at Grand Shaft Barracks, we have practically no playing fields, whilst at Connaught they abound.

As usual, we have had several dances during the last six months, where everyone present enjoyed themselves to the utmost.

The visit of the 5th Battalion was the occasion for greetings and renewals of friendships with old chums, and an excellent "smoker" was arranged by the Entertainment Committee. In return, we visited them at Shorncliffe, and it is difficult to say which of the two evenings was the best. On both occasions some very good vocal items were rendered by members of both Messes.

At the beginning of the training season we were visited by the 5th Cinque Ports Bn. The Royal Sussex Regiment, who were attached to us for a fortnight. During this period we made many friends, and spent some very enjoyable evenings.

The 19th Field Battery, R.A., has been with us nearly all the summer, and although they are experts in regard to cannons and balls, we just managed to beat them by a small margin in a farewell billiards match. Besides this, we gave them a farewell dance, which was strongly attended by members of both units. We were sorry when the time came for them to go, as they had been with us so long that they seemed part of us. We wish them the best of luck.

Another notable guest was Cpl. Bernat (the Channel swimmer), of the Austrian Army. We feel rather honoured to think that the War Office should select our Mess to entertain a soldier of a foreign Army.

We take this opportunity of congratulating R.S.M. Waspe, C.S.M. Hankin and S./Sergt. Smith on the occasion of their marriage, and wish them every success in their great adventure. We also congratulate the C.S.M. Smiths, P. G. and C. H. on their promotion to R.S.M.

For the first time a party of married members, accompanied by their families, attended the Old Comrades' Garden Party. Although very late in arriving, owing to the long distance and a breakdown, everyone of the party had a very pleasant time.



THE BOYS

We offer a hearty welcome to the Mess to all members from the 1st Battalion, the Depot, and on promotion, and, at the same time, good luck to those who have proceeded to join the 1st Battalion and the Depot.

CORPORALS' ROOM NOTES.

We find ourselves a very varied company now, divided into two groups—the old hands with experience of service overseas, and the budding Field Marshal with less than two years' service. The latter are very keen, and do quite well in their work, but we feel they have yet to learn to appreciate the comradeship of a corporals' room and the members thereof. We older members would like to see more of them, and we look forward to the new barracks at Connaught, where we hope the effect of being a good distance away from the town will get them to spend their spare time with us, in order that we may talk things over with them. They in turn will, we hope, be educated in many ways.

On the Glorious First of June we had as our guests the representatives of H.M.S. *Excellent*. We were able to give them a very nice dance in the Garrison Gymnasium, which they appreciated very much.

At Lydden Spout this year we had a much better time, owing to the fact that we were able to have a comfortable room of our own. The N.A.A.F.I. have erected a building for the men and corporals when using the camp.

We had the Cinque Ports Bn. The Royal Sussex Regiment attached to us (a Territorial unit). We trust we gave them the correct impression of how a corporals' room should be run.

We also had as our guests, for Brigade Training, the 19th Light Battery, R.A. A fine lot of fellows indeed; we were sorry when the time came for us to bid them farewell. We could do nothing more than arrange a social evening in the shape of a billiards tournament and smoking concert.

Among many jokes one heard during manœuvres was the one that our Acting Cook-Sergeant (who is a member of the corporals) "Had done very well, and was worth his salt."

The time has now come when we ought to settle down and get things working much better. Most of those due for discharge have gone, and the "time ex" during the next period are few. Our casualties will be those being promoted to the Sergeants' Mess. To those who have left us recently we wish the very best of good fortune, and to those who are joining our ranks from the drafts as they arrive from the Depot, we give a very hearty welcome.

THE BOYS' CLUB.

"To do nothing is to do something definitely wrong," is a motto which we think was applicable to the Boys' Club in not sending "copy" for publication. We hope the following will receive the kindest consideration of the Editor, with a view to publication in the next issue.

The first and most important of our many events was perhaps the Regimental Dinner. In order that the money could be spent to its best advantage, we decided at a boys' meeting to start on the journey early and see some of the sights of London before the dinner was to start. A glorious day, and a delightful journey by charabanc from Dover, with a half-way halt for refreshments, found us in London about 1.30 p.m., we having started at 9.30 a.m. Some of our members

visited their homes; the remainder, with Lieut. Chitty and Capt. Girling, went over to the Zoo. "Roll Call" found us "present and correct," and none had been detained. Here we had tea, which did not suffice. The Union Jack Club then provided a substantial meal. While here looking round, we came across a tablet in memory of Capt. Wilkinson, of The Queen's, who was the first comptroller of the Club. "Tempus fugit"—so off we had to go to Knightsbridge, arriving there just a little early for dinner. The scene presented there is one that, once seen, is never forgotten. One begins at once to realize the great "brotherhood" of a regiment—the "brotherhood" that is always felt on the return of our comrades to civil life. The arrival of the dinner proved the maxim that "one cannot eat and talk too." It was easy to see that those who are older than us look forward to the one day of the year when they will see and talk to their old comrades. If it were not for the thoughts of the long journey back to Dover we would have stayed longer. As it was, leaving London at 11 p.m. did not get us back until 3.30 a.m. on the Sunday. Needless to say, we slept well.

We have had to bid farewell to several of the boys who have left us to join the 1st Battalion. The first to leave us were Boys Fairs, Critcher and Blanchard. Our social on this occasion was in the shape of a whist drive and dance, with the usual arrangements for the refreshing of the "inner man." Our music was provided by gramophones kindly lent by Mrs. Chitty and R.S.M. Waspe, and later the boys did their very best with their band instruments. Although the time may not have been in accordance with Kneller Hall, we were able to put up quite a good dance, despite the groans of the Corporals near-by. We heard no complaints, so presume all was in order. To conclude, we had supper, after which the senior boy wished the departing boys *bon voyage*.

Our next farewell party was to Boys Wray and Pankhurst, who were leaving for the 1st Battalion. Entertainments for this evening were similar to those we have had before, and went off with the usual swing. The manageress of the N.A.A.F.I. (who is very fond of us) was instrumental in providing lemonade and apples; these little acts of kindness are appreciated by us all. The evening closed with cocoa and apple-pie-supper, at 10 p.m., we then going on our way rejoicing to bed. The morning saw us plodding down to the station at about 4 a.m., with instruments. As the Band and Drums were away on leave, it became our duty to bid farewell to the draft leaving that morning to join the 1st Battalion; we considered it a great honour to be allowed to do this. This was all very quietly arranged by Lieut. Chitty (Officer i/c Boys), and was a surprise to the remainder of the Battalion when they saw us there. The draft showed their appreciation by loud cheering, and the Commanding Officer and officers congratulated us and remarked on the wonderful spirit which brought it all about. We feel very proud at having done this, although our band numbered only fourteen. Our items consisted of popular marches during entraining, concluding with "Auld Lang Syne" as the train steamed out.

We have established a friendship between the boys of the 2nd Battalion and the boys of the 1st Cadet Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment. Two of our boys were invited to the reunion dinner of their Battalion at Chelsea. Boys Jenner and Keeling were the fortunate ones selected to represent us there.

The guest of honour at the dinner was Field-Marshal Sir C. W. Jacob, G.C.B., K.C.S.I., K.C.M.G., who spent the earlier part of his career with the 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment. It was their first annual dinner, at which fifty were present. An orchestra played during the dinner, and toasts followed in the usual manner. Sir Claud laid stress on the winning of the Kitchener Cup by the 1st Battalion in India in 1905, and the Naval Crown honour which is shared by us and the Worcestershire Regiment. R.S.M. Granger made a suitable reply.

After a while the party broke up, our two boys staying for the night with R.S.M. Granger, the organizer of the dinner.

Apart from military friends, we have made friends with outside civilian clubs in Dover. We have also been fortunate in being asked to entertain the Wolf Cubs from Croydon. On the day arranged by Lieut. Chitty, the Cubs arrived in barracks at about 2 p.m. Under the able direction of C.S.M. Hankin, they were shown all the places of interest in the forts surrounding the barracks. This tour sharpened our appetites, and a substantial meal was served in the dining hall.

Having entertained them, they left us with a very good impression of the Army, many remarking that they were better looked after in the Army than they were outside. A few days later found us entertaining the elder boys of the Pack, when we arranged a cricket match. Batting first, we were able to put up a score of 92, despite the fact that they had two good bowlers. The Pack went in and scored 42 for four wickets, when rain stopped the game. Next to follow was tea, after which we took them to the range and fired against them. We managed to beat them, the scores being 98 and 85. We next went off to the Corporals' Room, and with their kind permission used their billiard table. We only just managed to win at billiards, the scores being 225 and 215.

An extract from the *Croydon Times*, republished in a Dover paper, will show that this hospitality was appreciated.

We are now settling down to getting a football team going. So far, we have played two matches, namely, *versus* the Bedfs. and Herts Boys and the St. Martin's Scouts. Each match found our opponents one goal better than us.

We have just received the draw for the Boys' Army Cup. We meet the boys of the 1st Bn. Seaforth Highlanders.

We enclose a photograph of the boys.

CROYDON WOLF CUBS AT DOVER.

The *Croydon Times* contains a very appreciative account of the Croydon Wolf Cubs at Dover from "Hem." It was the 8th Croydon (Christ Church) Wolf Cub Pack, 80 boys of which camped at River on Mr. H. Rhodes' farm. A long list of the interesting outings that the Pack enjoyed at Dover is given, including the Castle and a trip to Boulogne. The account goes on to say:—

"In the barracks at Dover we leave some real friends—the boys of the 2nd Battalion The Queen's Royal Regiment, by kind permission of the Commanding Officer, gave us two excellent treats—one to the younger members of the Pack. The other treat was for the elder boys, who were entertained in a splendid manner and enjoyed a cricket match, which had to be left unfinished owing to rain."

The article finishes up: "To the good folk of River and Dover we pay our tribute of real gratitude and say with heartiness, 'Roll on 1930 and another Dover camp!'"

CRICKET—1929.

The results of the season's play have been rather disappointing, but only on three occasions did we have a full team.

We must congratulate Bandmaster Fleckney on being at the top of the batting averages. He has batted consistently well throughout the season, not only in regimental cricket, but in garrison matches as well. Lieut. Newell, Pte. Archer, Bandmaster Fleckney and Sergt. Garrod have all bowled well. The annual match

against H.M.S. *Excellent* was played at Whale Island. The hospitality was great, and the result of the match was very exciting.

Lieut. Grimston played for Sussex and the Army during the summer.

A summary of regimental matches follows:—

Matches played 21, won 9, lost 10, drawn 2.

May 8th.—v. FOLKESTONE C.C., at Folkestone. The Queen's, 65 (Girling 23) and 137 (Fleckney 50, Block 30); Folkestone, 100 (Garrod 5 for 42) and 107 for 6. Lost by 4 wickets.

May 11th.—v. DUKE OF YORK'S R.M.S., at Duke of York's R.M.S. The Queen's, 275 (Block 91, Fleckney 82, Jones 55); Duke of York's R.M.S., 72 (Shuldharn-Legh 4 for 32). Won by 203 runs.

May 15th.—v. 13TH/18TH HUSSARS, at Shorncliffe. 13th/18th Hussars, 58 (Garrod 5 for 26); The Queen's, 63 for one (Fleckney 51). Won by 9 wickets.

May 25th.—v. 2ND BN. THE BEDFORDSHIRE AND HERTFORDSHIRE REGIMENT, at Guston. The Queen's, 160 (Fleckney 81); The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, 68 (Garrod 4 for 33). Won by 92 runs.

May 29th.—v. 1ST BN. THE SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS, at Guston. Seaforth Highlanders, 98; The Queen's, 65 (Olliver 22, Fleckney 21). Lost by 33 runs.

May 31st-June 1st.—v. H.M.S. "EXCELLENT," at Whale Island. H.M.S. *Excellent*, 170 (Garrod 5 for 26) and 104 (Garrod 6 for 28); The Queen's, 135 (Basset 29) and 133 (Grimston 63 not out, Fleckney 36). Lost by 6 runs.

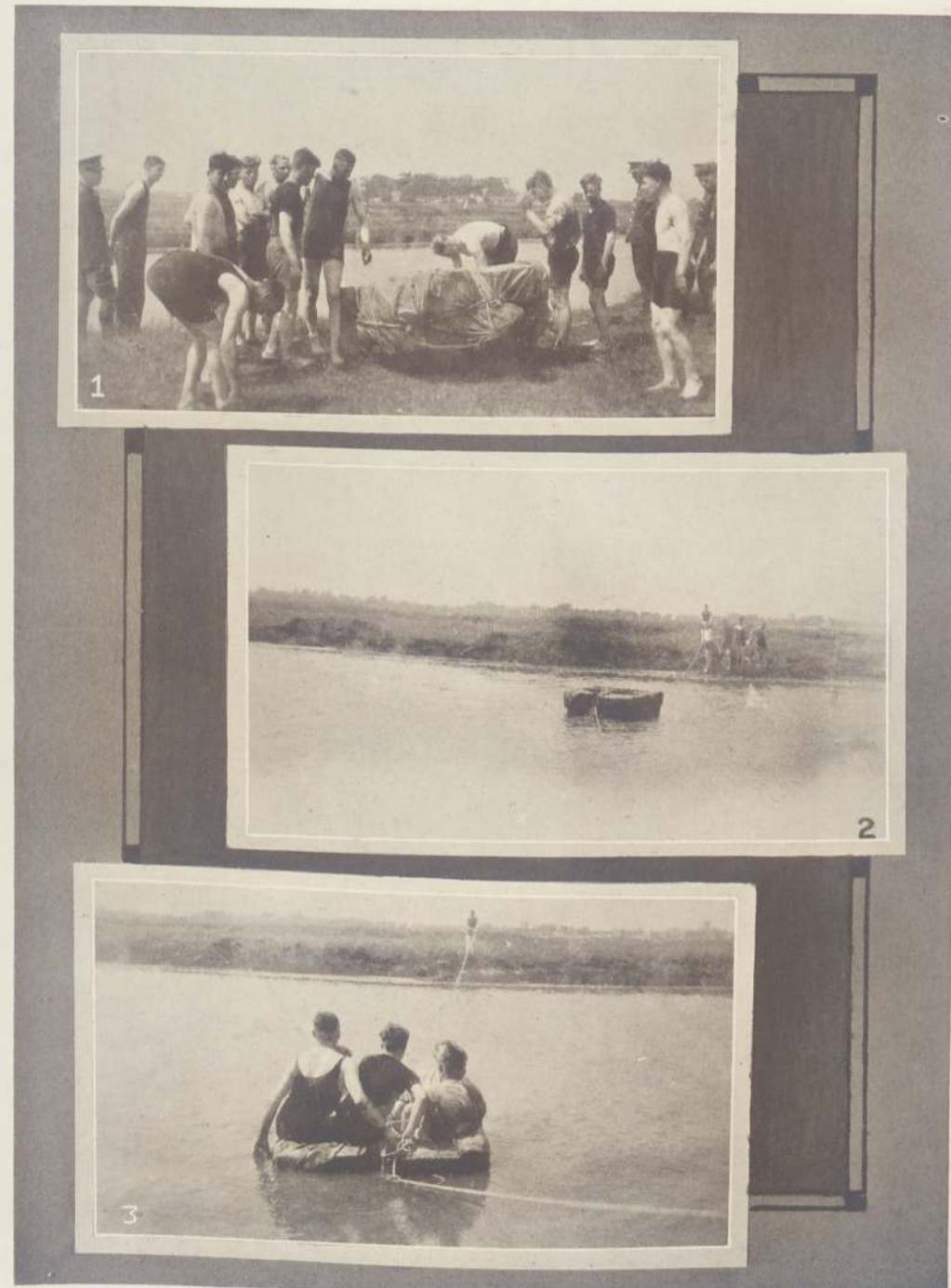
H.M.S. "EXCELLENT."

Comdr. W. Agnew, b Garrod...	24	c Basset b Garrod	...	8
Comdr. W. H. Medd, c Grimston b Basset	6	b Garrod	...	0
S.-Lieut. Johnson, b Garrod	32	c Philpot b Basset	...	7
Lieut.-Comdr. Garnons Williams, c Philpot b Basset	17	lbw, b Garrod	...	9
S.-Lieut. F. A. Villiers, b Shuldharn-Legh	5	b Garrod	...	0
S.-Lieut. Saunt, not out	36	c Upton b Garrod	...	16
Rev. W. H. Goudge, b Block	12	b Garrod	...	0
P.O. Hobbs, b Basset	5	c Grimston b Block	...	17
S.-Lieut. McNichol, lbw, b Garrod	7	c Block b Basset	...	6
S.-Lieut. Head, c Olliver b Garrod	0	not out	...	32
C.P.O. Hornett, c Upton b Garrod	4	Extras	...	9
Extras	22			
Total	170	Total	...	104

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT.

Lieut. H. W. Newell, lbw, b Villiers	12	c Agnew b Hobbs	...	2
B.M. J. R. Fleckney, c Johnson b Agnew	13	c Goudge b Villiers	...	36
Lieut. A. P. Block, c Head b Agnew	7	c McNichol b Agnew	...	1
Lieut. G. S. Grimston, c Garnons Williams b Agnew	12	not out	...	63
Capt. G. K. Olliver, c Johnson b Agnew	23	b Agnew	...	0
Capt. A. C. Upton, c McNichol b Villiers	0	c Garnons Williams, b Villiers	...	8
Major R. A. M. Basset, c Hornett b Hobbs	29	c Johnson b Agnew	...	1
Capt. M. Shuldharn-Legh, b Agnew	0	c Medd b Agnew	...	1
Capt. R. H. Philpot, lbw b Agnew	19	c Goudge b Agnew	...	2
Major M. W. H. Pain, not out	16	b Villiers	...	17
Sergt. Garrod, b Agnew	3	c and b Villiers	...	0
Extras	1	Extras	...	2
Total	135			
						Total	...	133

2ND BATTALION



"D" COMPANY CROSSING A RIVER IN A BOAT IMPROVISED FROM A HALF-LIMBER DURING A COMPANY MARCH.

THE QUEEN'S BOWLING.

	1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Block	15	3	26	1	23	0
Basset	24	4	71	3	0	42
Garrod	13.3	4	26	5	11	3
Shuldharn-Legh	8	1	23	1	0	28
Grimston	4	2	4	0	0	4

H.M.S. "EXCELLENT" BOWLING.

Agnew	24.2	2	63	7	20	3	56	5
Hobbs	15	1	35	1	10	1	40	1
Villiers	9	1	36	2	15	2	35	4

June 5th.—v. DOVER C.C., at Crabble. The Queen's, 237 for 2 (Block 88, Fleckney 108). Rain stopped play.

June 12th.—v. CENTURY C.C., at Folkestone. The Queen's, 113; Century C.C., 65 (Block 4 for 35). Won by 48 runs.

June 15th.—v. HERNE BAY COLLEGE, at Herne Bay. Herne Bay College, 132; The Queen's, 117 (Grimston 42, Fleckney 38). Lost by 15 runs.

June 20th.—v. BEXHILL C.C., at Crabble. The Queen's, 214 (Fleckney 78, Newell 56, Swanwick 25); Bexhill, 100 (Block 6 for 26). Won by 114 runs.

June 22nd.—v. DUKE OF YORK'S R.M.S., at Duke of York's R.M.S. Duke of York's R.M.S., 78 (Fleckney 5 for 9); The Queen's, 64. Lost by 14 runs.

July 4th.—v. HERNE BAY COLLEGE, at Crabble. Herne Bay College, 164 for 6 declared; The Queen's, 108. Lost by 56 runs.

July 8th.—v. THE BUFFS DEPOT, at Canterbury. The Queen's, 146 (Basset 30); The Buffs, 249 for 6. Lost by 4 wickets and 103 runs.

July 24th.—v. DOVER C.C., at Guston. Dover C.C., 116 (Basset 4 for 46); The Queen's, 64. Lost by 52 runs.

July 25th.—v. FOLKESTONE C.C., at Crabble. Folkestone, 245 for 5 declared; The Queen's, 247 (Fleckney 144, Shuldharn-Legh 53). Won by 2 runs.

August 3rd.—v. OLD PHAROSIANS, at Crabble. Old Pharosians, 129 (Basset 9 for 45); The Queen's, 130 for 6 (Newell 52, Fleckney 49). Won by 4 wickets.

August 17th.—v. OLD PHAROSIANS, at Guston. Old Pharosians, 110; The Queen's, 116 for 2 (Fleckney 80). Won by 8 wickets.

August 23rd.—v. STREATHAM C.C., at Guston. Streatham, 271 for 5 declared; The Queen's, 61. Lost by 210 runs.

August 28th.—v. GUARDS DEPOT, at Guston. Guards Depot, 188 for 6 declared; The Queen's, 56. Lost by 132 runs.

August 31st.—v. GOODNESTONE PARK, at Goodnestone. The Queen's, 189 for 7 declared (Fleckney 61, Basset 56); Goodnestone Park, 106 (Basset 6 for 45). Won by 83.

September 12th.—v. DOVER GARRISON, at Crabble. Dover Garrison, 252 for 6 declared (Archer 2 for 6); The Queen's, 223 for 4 (Fleckney 121 not out). Drawn.

BATTING AVERAGES, 1929.

		Innings.	Runs.	Highest Score.	Not Out.	Average.
B.M. J. R. Fleckney	19	1087	144	1	60.40
Lieut. G. S. Grimston	7	181	63*	2	36.20
Lieut. A. P. Block	13	301	91	0	23.15
Major R. A. M. Basset, M.C.	...	9	150	56	1	18.75
Capt. G. K. Olliver, M.C.	...	12	166	41	1	15.09
L./Cpl. Jones	8	83	55*	2	13.83
Lieut. H. W. Newell	16	190	56	2	13.57
Capt. M. Shuldhams-Legh	16	185	53	0	11.56
Capt. F. E. B. Girling, M.C.	...	5	46	23	1	11.50
Lieut. F. J. Davis	5	41	21*	1	10.25
Capt. J. V. Filleul, R.A.	10	74	25	2	9.22
Lieut. L. C. East	5	32	19	1	8.00
Clr.-Sergt. Swanwick	13	81	25	1	6.75
Sergt. Garrod	15	84	20	0	5.60
Bdsn. Norton	7	16	12	3	4.00
Capt. R. C. Wilson	10	25	11	2	3.12

* Not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES, 1929.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Lieut. H. W. Newell ...	8	1	29	3	9.66
Pte. Archer ...	14	1	58	6	9.66
B.M. J. R. Fleckney ...	61	16	190	16	11.88
Sergt. Garrod ...	225.1	36	646	53	12.18
Lieut. J. V. Filleul, R.A. ...	39.5	6	123	8	15.37
Lieut. A. P. Block ...	57	26	455	26	17.50
Major R. A. M. Basset, M.C.	196	34	592	33	17.90
Lieut. G. S. Grimston ...	50	10	145	7	20.70
Capt. M. Shuldhams-Legh ...	98	11	360	13	27.70

COMPANY CRICKET.

The draw of the Inter-Company Competition was as follows:—

First Round.—“A” Company v. “H.Q.” Wing; Band v. “B” Company; “C” (M.G.) Company v. “D” Company, and Drums a bye.

Second Round.—“A” Company v. Band; “D” Company v. Drums.

The Band and Drums were in the final. The Band are to be congratulated on winning the cup.

A summary of the results of matches is given below:—

FIRST ROUND.

“A” Company v. “H.Q.” Wing.

“H.Q.” Wing, 50 (Cribbes 14); “A” Company, 78 (Sadgrove, 34). “A” Company won by 28 runs.

Band v. “B” Company.

Band, 71 (Carpenter 17); “B” Company, 33 (Wilson, 11). Band won by 38 runs.

“C” (M.G.) Company v. “D” Company.

“D” Company won by 8 runs.

SECOND ROUND.

“A” Company v. Band.

“A” Company, 78 (Lieut. Davis 43, Pte. Brown 20); Band, 209 for 3 wickets (Fleckney 87, Capt. Olliver 83 not out). Band won by 7 wickets and 131 runs.

“D” Company v. Drums.

Drums won by 7 runs.

FINAL.

Band v. Drums.

Band, 120 (Fleckney 57, Capt. Olliver 25); Drums, 74 (Lieut. East 28 not out). Band won by 46 runs.

BRIGADE INTER-COMPANY COMPETITION.

“H.Q.” Wing must be congratulated on winning the cup. Each battalion in the station entered their best company for the competition. Band and Drums were allowed to play for “H.Q.” Wing.

GARRISON CRICKET.

The following officers and other ranks played for the Garrison: Major Basset, Capt. Olliver, Lieut. Block, Lieut. Newell, Bandmaster Fleckney and Sergt. Garrod.

Major Basset is to be congratulated upon being top of the Garrison bowling averages, with an average of 12. He took 39 wickets in five matches for 468 runs. Capt. Olliver was top of the Garrison batting averages, with an average of 55.

The following is a summary of the Garrison matches:—

July 15th and 16th.—DOVER GARRISON v. INCORPORATE.—Drawn. (Fleckney 76, Basset 6 wickets for 142 runs.)

July 17th and 18th.—DOVER GARRISON v. EAST KENT RAMBLERS.—Drawn. (Olliver 60, Fleckney 24, Basset 6 wickets for 65, Block 2 wickets for 36.)

July 19th and 20th.—DOVER GARRISON v. FREE FORESTERS.—Won by 9 wickets. (Olliver 143 not out, Fleckney 94, Basset 9 wickets for 119, Block 2 for 38.)

August 27th and 28th.—DOVER GARRISON v. SHORNCLIFFE GARRISON.—Won by an innings and 47 runs. (Fleckney 53, Olliver 47, Basset 12 wickets for 89.)

September 7th.—DOVER GARRISON v. DOVER.—Won by 221 runs. (Fleckney 68, Olliver 48, Newell not out 23, Basset 6 wickets for 27.)

FOOTBALL.

There is nothing, so far, to mention about football except that we are starting off with an experimental team, six of last year's team having left the Colours and Jervis having gone to the 1st Battalion, where we hope he will be a success.

We have entered the following competitions:—

Army Cup (*versus* Depot, Royal Engineers, in first round).

Boys' Army Cup (*versus* 1st Seaforth Highlanders).

Folkestone and District League.

Kent Amateur League.

Dover Charity Cup.

Canterbury Charity Cup.

BOXING NOTES.

The Battalion Boxing Championships took place on May 27th and 29th, and provided some good fighting; some of it was scientific and all of it in the right spirit. Allison, Farrell, Lockwood, Hills, and, amongst others, "the boys," showed us that Mr. Norton's services have not been wasted—their performances being well above the average. It was obvious, too, that the Depot Staff, particularly Sergt.-Instr. Gordon (A.P.T.S.) has helped us considerably by giving all recruits a good grounding before they leave. The Championships this year were run on the following lines: Boxers were divided into two classes, "A" and "B." "A" class contained boxers above the average, and the silver challenge belts were awarded the winners of weights in this class. The winners of Class "B" were awarded silver cups, and if they desired they could challenge the winners of the particular weight in Class "A" if he thought he had the chance of securing the belt. Plucky boxers were also awarded small cups.

This season we hope to hold a novices' competition, and inter-company and the Battalion championship competitions. There is a great dearth of heavy and very light-weight boxers, which severely handicaps us in trying to build a team, so we hope that more enthusiasts will turn up at the gymnasium for instruction, and if they bear in mind that "you never know what you can do until you try," there is no reason why we should not be able to compete in team competitions in the near future.

Details of the Battalion Championships are given herewith:—

FIRST NIGHT.

Contest No. 1 (Feather-weights, Class "B").—Pte. Dawes v. Pte. Gough.

Dawes proved himself the better man after a very sharp contest, which gave the opening night a very good start; the loser being congratulated by the referee for the good fight he put up.

Contest No. 2.—Pte. Simmonds v. Pte. Pattenden.

Simmonds won on points after quite a good fight.

Contest No. 3.—Pte. Wheeler v. Pte. Ferrari.

Ferrari was by far the better man, and he proved this by sending Wheeler out for the count in the second round after 35 seconds.

Contest No. 4.—Pte. Brettall v. Pte. Nicholas.

Brettall showed very good style, the referee stopping the fight in the first round, Brettall being the winner.

Contest No. 5.—Pte. Hooper v. Pte. Kingshott.

Hooper sent Kingshott to the floor in the first round. Kingshott recovered in time and finished the fight, putting up a good show, but he was below Hooper's standard.

Contest No. 6.—Boy Henwood v. Pte. Jones.

Henwood was knocked out after 35 seconds by a straight left from Jones.

Contest No. 7.—Pte. Russel v. L./Cpl. Holloway.

A good fight, Russel winning on points.

Contest No. 8 (Light-weights (1st Series), Class "B").—Pte. Noah v. Boy Smith.

An excellent fight, Noah winning on points.

Contest No. 9.—Pte. Gale v. Pte. North.

A good fight, North winning on points.

Contest No. 10.—Pte. Humphries v. Hinchley.

Hinchley fought a very game fight, but was not good enough for Humphries, who showed very good style.

Contest No. 11.—Pte. Lumpkin v. Pte. Lock.

Lock put up a very good show, but was at a disadvantage, being shorter than Lumpkin, who won on points.

Contest No. 12 (Boys' Competition).—Boy Cue v. Boy Saunders.

Here the referee congratulated both boys, Saunders winning on points.

Contest No. 13.—Boy Herbert v. Boy Cousins.

A good fight, Cousins being the victor.

Contest No. 14. (Class "A," Welter-weights.)

Lockwood being the only entry, got a walk-over. A special contest between Lockwood and Hill resulted in a win on points for the former. A hard and scientific fight.

Contest No. 15. (Semi-Finals, Middle-weights, Class "B").—Pte. Ambler v. Pte. Sadgrove.

Very good fight, Sadgrove winning on points.

Contest No. 16. (Welter-weights, 2nd Series).—Riordan v. Pte. Evans.

Riordan gained a walk-over.

Contest No. 17.—Pte. Hooper v. Childs.

A good fight, Hooper winning on points.

Contest No. 18.—Pte. Jones v. Pte. Binfield.

Binfield was knocked out in the first round and saved by the gong, but was unable to resume the second round.

Contest No. 19.—Pte. Russel v. Pte. Robinson.

Pte. Robinson showed very good style, after a hard fight winning on points.

SECOND NIGHT.

Contest No. 1.—Boy Henwood v. Smith.

An excellent fight. Both showed good style, Smith proving himself the winner.

Contest No. 2.—Pte. Farrell v. Hill.

Hill was knocked out after 20 seconds fighting.

Contest No. 3.—Pte. Jervis v. Pte. Sinnamon.

Both boxers showed determination, and this fight proved to be one of the best fights of the evening. Jervis won.

Contest No. 4.—Pte. Gilliman v. Pte. Sheppard.

A fair fight, Gilliman getting the verdict.

Contest No. 5.—Pte. Riordan v. Hooper.

A very good fight, Riordan winning on points.

Contest No. 6.—Pte. Jones v. Pte. Robinson.

A fair fight, Jones winning.

Contest No. 7.—Pte. Noah v. Pte. North.

A good fight, North being the victor.

Contest No. 8.—Pte. Humphries v. Pte. Lumpkin.

A very good fight, Lumpkin being laid out with a straight left from Humphries.

Contest No. 9.—Boy Saunders v. Boy Cousins.

Cousins knocked out in the first round.

Contest No. 10.—Pte. Dawes v. Simmonds.

Simmonds won on points after a good fight.

Contest No. 11.—Pte. Ferrari v. Pte. Brettall.

Again Ferrari proved himself the better man, Brettall being a little below his opponent's standard.

Contest No. 12.—Boy Smith v. Boy Jenner.

A very good fight, Smith being the winner.

Contest No. 13.—Boy Wray v. Boy Burt.

A good fight, Burt winning on points.

Contest No. 14.—Pte. Jervis v. L./Cpl. Allison.

An excellent fight, Jervis showing any amount of pluck, but the fight had to be stopped by the referee after Jervis had been put down five or six times.

Contest No. 15.—Pte. Riordan v. Pte. Jones.

A very good fight, lasting three rounds, Riordan winning in great style.

Contest No. 16.—Pte. Humphries v. North.

North knocked out in the first round.

Contest No. 17.—Pte. Simmonds v. Ferrari.

Simmonds again put up a good fight, but Ferrari proved himself the better man.

Contest No. 18.—Boy Smith v. Boy Burt.

Burt was knocked out after 25 seconds.

SPECIAL CONTESTS.

Boy F. Keeling v. Boy Ivates.

A very good fight, F. Keeling winning on points.

Boy D. Keeling v. Boy Newbold.

Another very good fight, D. Keeling proving himself the winner.

Cpl. Connor (1st Seaforths) v. Pte. Maxwell (2nd Bedfords).

A good contest, Cpl. Connor winning fairly comfortably on points.

WINNERS OF THE BATTALION BOXING CHALLENGE BELTS.

Heavy-weights.—Pte. T. Jones (walk-over).

Light Heavy-weights.—L./Cpl. D. Giltinan.

Middle-weights.—L./Cpl. J. Farrell.

Welter-weights.—Dmr. W. Lockwood.

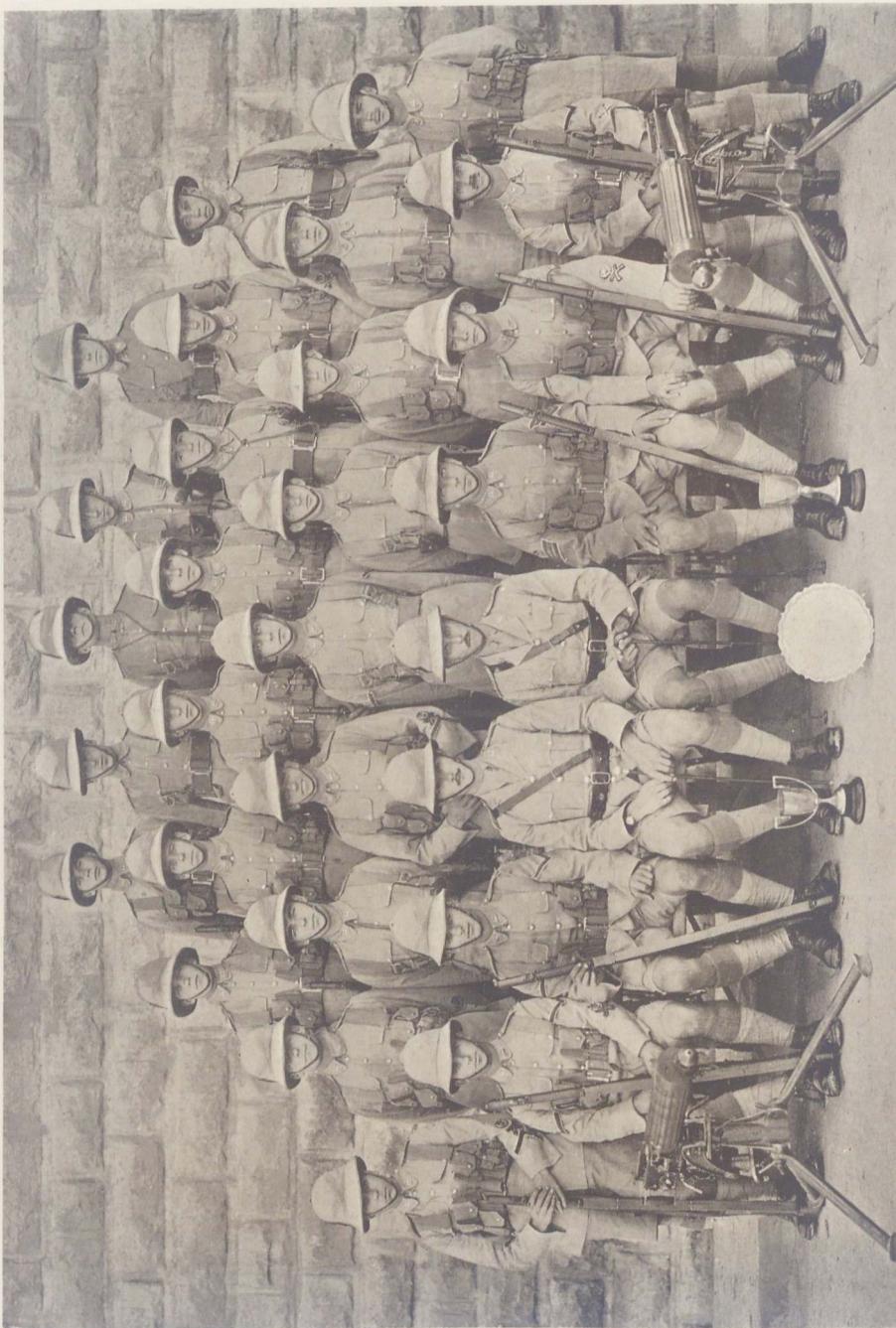
Light-weights.—L./Cpl. E. Allison.

Feather-weights.—Pte. A. Ferrari.

Bantam-weights.—Nil.

1ST BATTALION

M.G. COY., WINNERS, COMPANY RIFLE AND VICKERS M.G. MATCHES, MALTA RIFLE MEETING, 1929



4th Row (left to right) : Ptes. MacShera, Clark, Kennet, Browning, Wilkinson, Gross.
 3rd Row (left to right) : Ptes. Gower, Blundin, Porter, Leahy, Chapman, Kerridge, Manning, Nash, Bird.
 2nd Row (left to right) : Ptes. Liverill, Warner, Sheppard, Howard, L. Cpl. W. Atling, Ptes. Turner, Burton, C. Team Captain, Vickers Staff, Winner of Malta Command Officers' Individual Championship, Capt. H. G. Yesev, Team Captain, Company Rifle Match, Sgt. Martin, L. Cpl. Woollard, L. Cpl. de Ver Verrane.

THE JOURNAL OF THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT

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EXTRACT FROM COMPANY ORDERS:—"L./Sergt. Jones will represent No. 4 Platoon."

It was a day in August that the messengers were sent
 To spread the news that Thanet was making war on Kent.
 The League had done its best, sir, but we knew it was to be,
 For the Battalion had been ordered to parade at half-past three.
 It was do or die that day, sir, they took no count of loss,
 For the Company had been ordered to parade as strong as poss.
 The men were all alert, sir, we paraded pretty soon,
 When the Sergeant-Major says to me, "You're No. 4 Platoon,
 We've six in No. 1" says he, "and eight in No. 3,
 The rest of 'em's imaginary 'tis as easy as can be.
 Just make believe you've got 'em, your's not to reason why."
 "That's all right, Sergeant-Major," I quickly makes reply,
 So I stood myself at ease, sir, and began to call the roll.
 You'll be surprised to hear, sir, we were present to a soul;
 Then I ups and fixes bayonets and walks round myself a bit,
 And gave myself a caution 'cause my equipment didn't fit;
 I gave my neck a wrench, sir, of a very painful sort,
 By looking down me rifle when my arms were at the port;
 But you can't let them things worry when you're marching as to wars,
 So I gives myself the order "to move to the right in fours";
 An' so we marched off proudly, prepared to meet our fate,
 I was the first man thro' to open and the last to shut the gate.
 In our march thro' Dover town, sir, we came to little harm,
 But the fun began in earnest in the area about Coombe Farm;
 It was there that I was detailed for a death or glory rôle,
 To take the platoon at night, sir, out on recce. patrol.
 (You'll note the abbreviation, I don't much like its look,
 Tho' I'm quite sure it's right, sir, I checked it in the book.)
 The first thing that I did, sir, was to make myself a scout,
 To go in front of myself, sir, in case the foe was about;
 Then the scout must have support, sir, it says so in I.T.,
 So the leading section follows, and that again was me.
 Then, being up-to-date, sir, I could not ignore my flank,
 So I took a section there, sir, also my anti-tank.
 Then the guns must go into action, so I load myself with these,
 But being a full lance-sergeant I could carry the lot with ease.
 We started off together, not a single word was spoke,
 But this wasn't really necessary as I was the only bloke;
 We'd hardly gone a mile, sir, when I made myself the runner,
 And told myself that I myself was engaged by a hostile gunner.
 I doubled back to myself, sir, I was mighty hard to find,
 You see I'd left myself, sir, some hundred yards behind.
 We were just about to engage 'em, when at my watch I chanced to look;
 My god, it was half-past one, sir, and I was Company Cook;
 "Gun-fire" was due at two, sir, so to the transport lines I flew.
 What happened to the rest of myself, sir, I'm afraid I never knew;
 I thought I'd done pretty well, sir, but I suppose I musn't boast,
 For next morning I was for Orders for deserting of me post.

WITH THE 2nd BATTALION, 1877-1890

(Continued from page 67, May Number, 1929.)

AFTER eighteen months' sojourn in the hills, the Battalion was in fine fettle for its long march. The malarial fever contracted in Peshawar had almost disappeared, whilst khud-climbing and outdoor exercise had developed a high standard of physical efficiency.

Married families preceded the Battalion to Umballa by bullock-train, and thence by rail to Cawnpore, under command of Lieut.-Col. Holt.

At Umballa we parted with a contingent of time-expired men, among them our Russian Orderly Room Sergeant—Clr.-Sergt. C. Phillips. The vacancy was filled by the absorption of Sergt.-Instr. of Musketry R. H. Hughes, who became Orderly Room Sergeant with the rank of Quartermaster-Sergeant. Sergt. Heveran was appointed Colour-Sergeant of "D" Company, *vice* Watts, reverted.

At Umballa, we began to experience trouble with our transport, a considerable portion of which consisted of bullock hackeries. After a dry season, much rain had fallen in the Punjab and Upper India, and the *bile*-wallahs resented being withdrawn from their villages at a time when ploughing operations were most necessary. The result was that many drivers, with their bullocks, disappeared, leaving the loaded hackeries on the camp ground, and although with difficulty others were impressed by the Police and the Commissariat Department, a very strict watch had to be kept to avoid further desertions.

The route from Umballa to Delhi was through most delightful fertile country. Large umbrageous trees bordered the wide road on both sides; troops of chattering monkeys watched with apparent interest the passing of troops, and flocks of parrots, pigeons and other birds of gorgeous plumage flitted in and out of the overhead foliage. Game of every description was abundant; it was quite common to find a herd of deer peacefully grazing on the outskirts of the camping ground until startled by the strains of the approaching band.

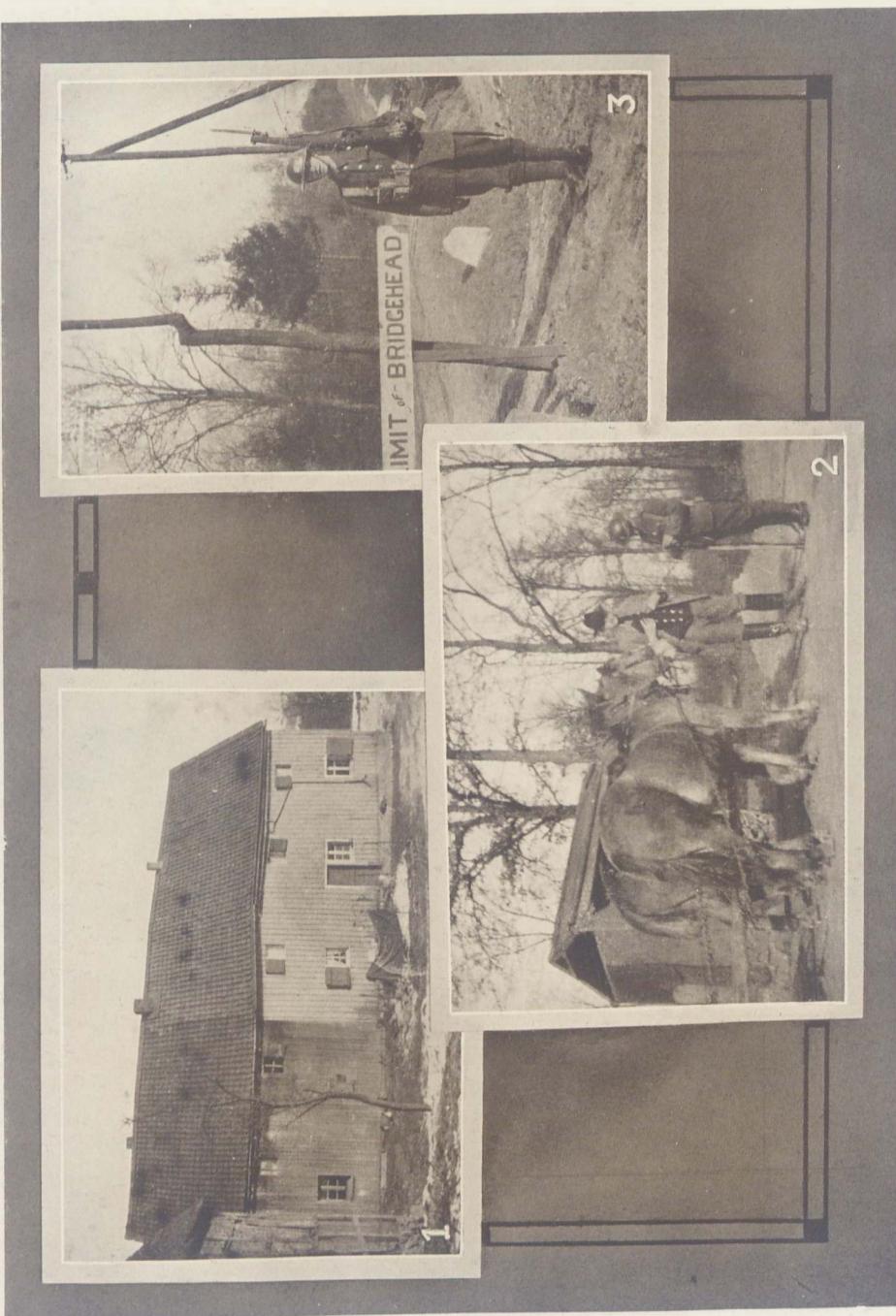
A few marches from Umballa we passed through the now deserted pre-mutiny cantonment of Kurnal, with its ruined bungalows and old Native Lines. It is interesting to note that the church at Kurnal was taken down after the Mutiny and re-erected at Umballa.

Approaching Delhi, the road ran for miles through the remains of the ancient cities, and, crossing the Ridge with its famous monument, we camped on the Rifle Range about a mile from the Fort.

A halt from Friday until Monday gave all ranks an opportunity of visiting the city, its famous monuments, palaces and mosques.

A battery of Garrison Artillery and four companies of a battalion of the Suffolk Regiment were stationed in the Fort. The sergeants were hospitably entertained in the Sergeants' Mess of the Suffolks, and were shown all the many points of interest in the Fort, including the famous Cashmere Gate. At this time a portion of the Dewan-i-Khas, the Hall of Audience of the old Mogul Emperors, was being used as a coffee-shop and canteen! Sunday gave us an opportunity of roaming through the Chandni Chowk and visiting the Jumna Musjid, Humayon's Tomb, the Kutah Minar and other monuments and relics of bygone days.

Leaving Delhi, we had to cross the Jumna by a two-tiered bridge, the upper tier carrying the railway, the lower the roadway. The transport, mainly bullock hackeries and camels, had, as usual, preceded the Battalion, and, when half had



SCENES TAKEN DURING OCCUPATION OF GERMANY, 1919
 1. "A" Company Billet. 2. Sentry examining Passes. 3. On Duty at the Perimeter of Occupied Zone.

crossed the bridge, a train passing overhead startled the animals and caused almost endless chaos and confusion. Loads were thrown in every direction, and in several instances hackeries overturned.

The main body of the Battalion managed to cross the bridge, and, leaving a reinforced baggage guard, went on to its camp ground.

Shortly after leaving Delhi the route left the Grand Trunk road and for several days we lost touch with the railway, post and telegraph. Supplies were plentiful, eggs obtainable at one anna (a penny) a dozen, and chickens two annas (twopence) each.

The remainder of the march was uneventful, and on December 4th we reached Cawnpore, being met first by Capt. E. O. F. Hamilton, who was joining the Battalion on promotion, and shortly afterwards by the band and pipers of the 2nd Bn. Scottish Rifles, which battalion we were relieving and which had moved into camp so that the barracks were ready for our occupation.

The barracks were large, airy, double-storied, double-verandahed buildings, each block holding a company. They stood in echelon on the edge of an extensive maidan or open plain, which served as the Brigade parade ground, and which later became a racecourse.

On the opposite side of the barracks, separated by a wide road, was the regimental parade ground, regimental gardens, the site of Wheeler's Entrenchments and the Memorial Church.

In addition to the infantry battalion, the garrison consisted of a battery of Field Artillery, a regiment of Native Infantry and one of Native Cavalry. The 2nd Scottish Rifles were in camp prior to marching to Chaubattia and Shahjahanpur, and the day after our arrival the 2nd Bn. King's Liverpool Regiment marched in, *en route* by march and rail to Fort William, Calcutta. Both these battalions were detained for a few days at Cawnpore for a reason explained hereafter.

The proceedings and sentence of the Court-Martial on Rawlinson had been confirmed, and, though awaiting promulgation, it was generally known that he was to be hanged.

Orders were issued that the three infantry battalions would parade on the maidan at 9 a.m. on Monday, December 8th, the maidan to be kept clear by mounted men of R.A.

As the morning sun slowly dispelled the mist, the three battalions, each in quarter column, took up position on the maidan, forming three sides of a square and facing inwards. The 2nd King's were on the right, 2nd The Queen's in the centre, and 2nd Scottish Rifles on the left. The fourth side of the square was occupied by an ominous erection which had been put up the evening before.

Hardly were the troops in position when the strains of the Dead March heralded the approach of the fateful procession. Headed by the band, the coffin on a flat-bottomed bullock cart, the prisoner with his arms pinioned, accompanied by the Chaplain on one side and the undertaker on the other, and escorted by twelve files from his own company, slowly moved into position on the fourth side of the square, facing inwards. Between the beats of the drum the voice of the Chaplain could be heard slowly reciting passages from the burial service.

The procession halted—a dead silence—then: "Pay attention to the Proceedings of a General Court-Martial."

The Brigade Major, in clear sonorous tones, read the charges, finding, and sentence, followed by the confirmation and Viceroy's warrant.

On a given signal, Rawlinson briskly moved up the few steps leading to the platform, about five feet from the ground, between the two uprights, and while one of the native executioners pinioned his feet, exclaimed: "Good-bye, I hope this will be a lesson to you all, especially to men of my company." Another

native hastily adjusted the white cap, and, jumping from the platform, the latter gave way. A few quivers of the rope, and Rawlinson, so far as human justice was concerned, had expiated his crime.

The battalions marched past the scaffold in quarter column, each in turn receiving the order "Eyes right," and then to quarters.

Before the troops reached their lines, the body was cut down, coffined and removed on the bullock cart to the Cemetery, where it was interred in an unconsecrated corner.

Within an hour, the scaffold was removed and nothing remained of the morning's remarkable experience beyond the inevitable depression, which gradually wore off as normal routine duties, etc., were resumed.

Cawnpore was, and still is, a large railway and manufacturing centre, also an extensive civil station, consequently all ranks soon found many friends among the civil population. Duties were light, and cricket and outdoor games, which had languished for want of space during our stay in the hills, again came to the fore. Inter-company cricket matches were resumed, and, for men of sporting proclivities, small game was abundant within easy distance. The sergeants resumed their monthly dances, and our first cold season in Cawnpore was a particularly pleasant one.

The Regimental Dramatic Club recommenced operations, and under the Directorship of Bandmaster Rogan a burlesque, entitled "Robin Hood and Maid Marian," was produced for several nights to crowded houses. The two principal characters were taken by Lieut. W. S. Burrell and Mrs. Boddam; the performance was one of real merit.

In company with civilian friends, parties from the Sergeants' Mess enjoyed good sport in *mugger* (alligator) shooting.

The usual procedure was to engage a large boat or flat-bottomed barge and send it up the river, generally to Bithoor, about fifteen miles up, some days before hand, as the boat had to be towed or poled against the current. Then on Saturday evening the party of at least six, with ample supply of provisions, proceeded by road in two-decker gharries drawn by camels. Arriving at Bithoor, the party embarked, shooting anything in the way of game on land before starting. As the sun rose the boat floated gently down the river with the current. Alligators were visible in the distance, lying like black logs on the sandy banks. The alligator lies with his head up the bank, and to return to the water has to turn round, to do which he must use his fore-legs.

The boat would drift to within eighty or a hundred yards of the quarry. The largest would then be selected and a volley fired at the shoulder, so as to injure the fore-legs and prevent the reptile returning to the river.

At once the boatmen would run the boat ashore, and, keeping well without the range of the lashing tail, place a bamboo pole in the jaws of the alligator, who immediately closed his mouth, when a loop of rope would be slipped over his jaws and pulled tight. Then with the aid of poles he would be turned on to his back, and *mooches* with cold chisels and hammers would open the stomach to examine the contents, afterwards removing the skin, leaving the head intact. The skin with the head attached, would be fastened to the stern of the boat and the voyage continued—vultures swooping down on the carcase soon left nothing but the skeleton. It was generally arranged that the party returned to Cawnpore during the Sunday night or early on the following morning, so as to be ready for duty on Monday. On one occasion a party consisting of warrant and senior non-commissioned officers had enjoyed their day's sport, and, as usual on Sunday night, turned in for a rest, leaving one of the party to keep watch. On this occasion the Schoolmaster had been delegated to take charge, but, overcome either by fatigue or liquid refreshment, he, too, slept. The boatmen followed, and, when one

of the party woke at daybreak, he found that instead of being at Cawnpore, the boat was aground on a sand-spit some ten miles from home.

Unfortunately, three of the party were witnesses required to give evidence at a District Court Martial assembling at 11 a.m. Their maledictions on the Schoolmaster were loud, long and hearty. However, all hands hustled the boatmen, and the party arrived at barracks shortly after 11 a.m., where instructions awaited the witnesses to proceed to the Court-Martial just as they were, and unshaven, unwashed, and in rough shooting kit they gave their evidence, eventually returning to barracks to hear their delinquency anathematised by the Adjutant.

One of the alligators shot measured over twenty-two feet in length, and was said to constitute a record for the district. The skin and head was cured at the Government Harness and Saddlery Factory and sent to the Depot, where for a number of years it hung on the wall in the Sergeants' Mess. The writer has in his possession some small metal bangles and copper coins recovered from the maw of an alligator.

Early in 1885 a draft under Lieut. Estridge arrived from home. Lieuts. W. J. T. Glasgow and R. M. Edwards joined on first appointment.

Early in the summer of 1885 two cases of cholera occurred in "B" Company. The first, a young lance-sergeant, serving under the name of Egerton, had joined with the last draft. A smart, good-looking lad of gentlemanly address, it was evident that he was much above the ordinary recruit in education and station. He was, however, extremely reticent as to his antecedents. Taken to hospital one morning, he was buried the same evening. The other case, Pte. West, fortunately recovered. "B" Company vacated its bungalow, and was for a short time isolated in an empty block of married quarters. No other cases occurring, the company returned to barracks.

A search of Egerton's kit gave no clue to relatives or family. At the sale of his kit his colour-sergeant purchased a silver cigar case bearing a crest and monogram. Some months afterwards "B" Company, under Major Ilderton, relieved a company of the Welch Fusiliers at Barrackpore. The handing over being completed, the two Commanding Officers, with the colour-sergeants, adjourned to a room to sign vouchers for stores. Clr.-Sergt. Milne took the cigar case, with other articles from his haversack, and placed them on the table. The officer of the Royal Welch Fusiliers, observing the case, asked for information as to whence it was obtained, as the crest was his own and the monogram that of a younger brother. It then appeared that Egerton had disappeared after a family quarrel, enlisted without disclosing his full name, and his family knew nothing of his whereabouts until his brother recognized his cigar case in the circumstances described.

The advent of the hot weather curtailed outdoor recreation, but cricket flourished in the early mornings and in the evenings when parades did not interfere. Musketry practices were carried out in the early mornings.

In the competition for His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief's prize, open to all India, Clr.-Sergt. Grubb came first, receiving Rs250 presented by the Commander-in-Chief and Rs200 added from the entrance fees. This was the last individual prize given by a Commander-in-Chief for competition.

During the summer civilian friends organized moonlight picnics with impromptu dances, while the sergeants continued their monthly dances, whenever possible out of doors, using a stretch of canvas over the tennis court as a dance floor.

In August another shooting case occurred in the Battalion, fortunately without fatal effect. Pte. Clarke, of "H" Company, a man of low mentality and violent temper, had taken a strong aversion to natives. Released from cells after undergoing punishment for assaulting a native waiter in the coffee-shop, he waited until

after "Lights Out," when only a dim light was maintained in the room. Taking his rifle from the rack and ammunition from his pouch, he knelt by his cot and aimed at a punkah coolie through the open doorway. The click of the closing breech aroused a man sleeping opposite, who, without hesitation, jumped from his bed and on to Clarke's back. This upset his aim and saved the life of the coolie. The whole room was roused, and fortunately the colour-sergeant appeared on the scene as the excited men had Clarke by the arms and legs and were about to throw him over the verandah. Clarke was eventually handed over to civil power, tried at the High Court, Allahabad, for attempted murder, and sentenced to three years' rigorous imprisonment.

Early in September a case of cholera occurred in "H" Company. One Sunday morning Pte. Bignell was taken to hospital, and died the same evening. After church, "H" Company, under command of Lieut. Robson, was ordered into camp on the maidan and the barracks vacated. The wife and child of Pte. Ross, of "H" Company, also died of cholera on the Sunday, and all three were buried early on the Monday morning.

It is remarkable how a fatal case or two of cholera affects a body of men living together. Some few regard it philosophically and carry on as usual, others fly to drink at every possible opportunity, while a very large number give way to funk and depression. This is, I believe, largely due to inactivity and the want of occupation consequent on climate. In this particular instance it was difficult to rouse the men to cricket, quoits, leap-frog, anything at all to keep them moving and avoid brooding inaction.

Late in the month sudden orders were received for the Battalion to proceed by rail to Calcutta, with detachments at Dum-Dum and Barrackpore, in relief of the 2nd Bn. The King's Regiment and 1st Bn. Royal Welch Fusiliers, ordered to Burmah. The married families and a small depot were to remain at Cawnpore.

"A," "B," "C" and "D" Companies moved the next day; "E," "F," "G" and "H" Companies the day following. Lieut. Estridge, who was on the sick list suffering from a broken leg, was left in command of the Depot.

(To be continued.)

ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION

MEMBERSHIP.

OFFICERS are reminded that they can join the Royal United Service Institution any time after October 1st in the current year, and will not be called upon for a further subscription until January 1st, 1931.

TERMS.

Annual Members.—Entrance, £2 2s.; subscription, £1 5s.

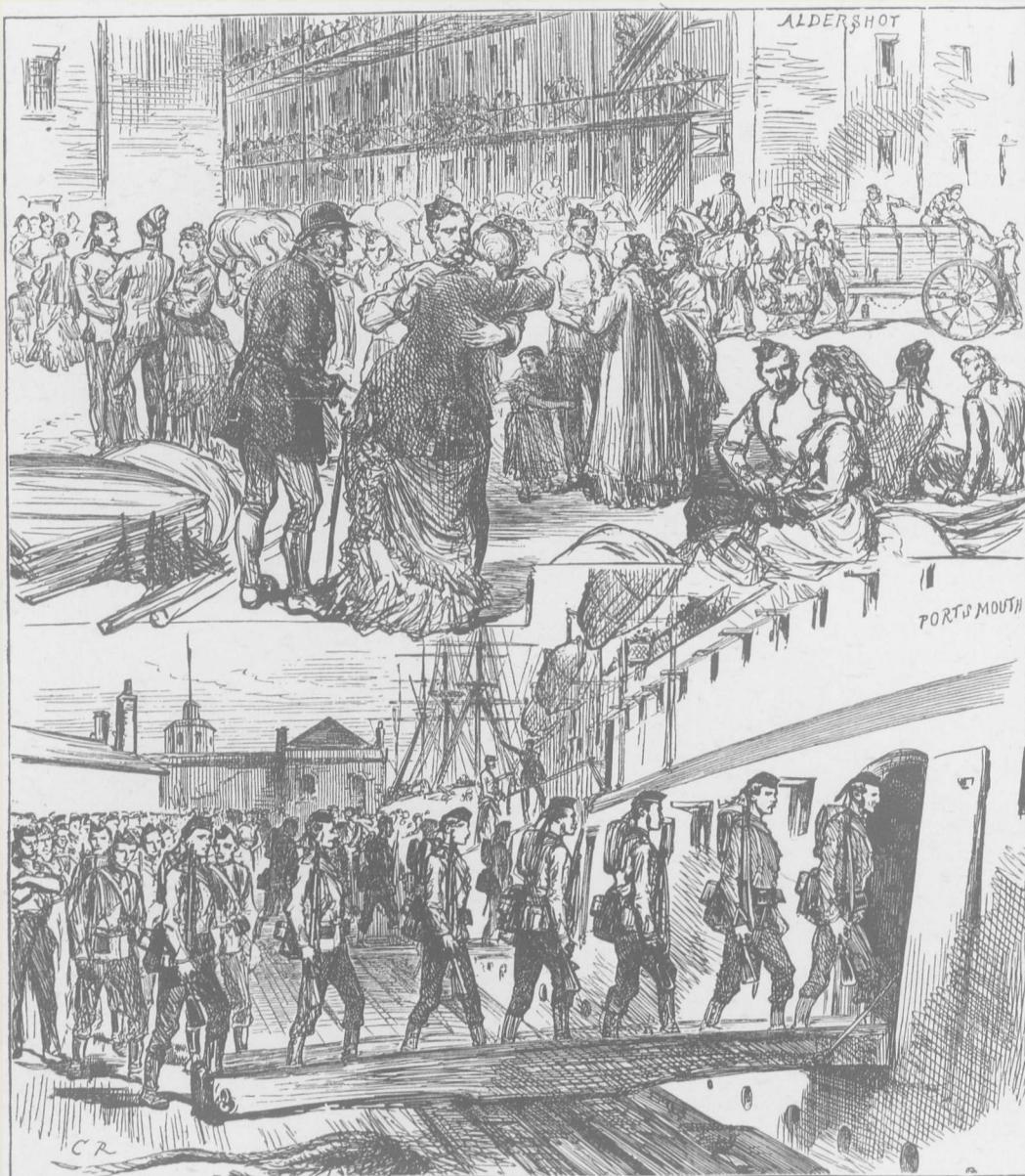
Life Members.—(a) £20, payable in one sum; or

(b) £21, payable in four instalments of five guineas, the first on joining, the others on January 1st of each succeeding year.

SPECIAL FACILITIES FOR JUNIOR OFFICERS.

Commissioned officers of three years or less seniority, midshipmen and cadets are now admitted without entrance fee, but membership takes effect from January 1st.

2ND BATTALION

(Reprinted from the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* of Saturday, August 4th, 1877, by courtesy of the Editor)

DEPARTURE FROM ALDERSHOT AND EMBARKATION AT PORTSMOUTH
ON THE EUPHRATES EN ROUTE TO MALTA

TROOPS FOR THE MEDITERRANEAN.

(Reprinted from the "Illustrated London News" of Saturday, August 4th, 1877,
by kind permission of the Editor.)

THE illustrations on our front page show the 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment leaving Aldershot, on Thursday week, and going on board the transport ship *Euphrates* at the Watering Island Jetty in Portsmouth Dockyard. This battalion numbered 24 officers, 36 sergeants, and 835 rank and file, with seven horses. The men were mostly very young, but had a soldierly appearance. They were in heavy marching order, and each man carried the new pattern valise, mess-can, water-bottle, greatcoat, and haversack, with the Martini-Henry rifle, and side-arms; but the shako was left behind, and a light Glengarry cap worn instead, to be replaced by a pith helmet at Malta. The troops marched from the factory gate through the dockyard in fours, but without any music of the band, which had been found to distract the dockyard labourers from their work. An hour or two later came a detachment of the 104th Regiment, from the Curragh, part of which embarked in the *Euphrates*; and the same vessel had already received, on the previous day, about 500 men of the 64th, the 108th, and the 27th Regiments. These troops did not, like the 2nd Regiment, carry their own kits and rifles on board the ship. At seven in the evening, when all the detachments had come on board, the *Euphrates* was towed from the jetty, amidst the cheers of assembled spectators, the band playing and troops cheering on her deck. These forces are to join the headquarters of the 27th and 98th Regiments, forming the garrison of Malta. The transport ship *Crocodile* also takes out from Portsmouth some drafts from the 104th Regiment (at the Curragh), the 79th Highland Regiment (from Fort George), and the 78th and 71st Regiments (from Edinburgh). These arrived at Portsmouth and embarked in the *Crocodile* the same evening. The *Malabar*, the *Jumna*, and the *Serapis* will convey other detachments of troops.

The strength of the garrison at Malta about ten years ago, before the reduction of our military establishments in the colonies, was eight batteries of artillery, with an aggregate strength of 805 non-commissioned officers and men; two companies of Royal Engineers, numbering 178; six battalions of infantry, 4,232 strong; and the Malta Fencible Artillery, 591; the whole garrison numbering 5,854 non-commissioned officers and men. The establishment of the present garrison, including officers, is 5,098, viz.: Artillery, seven batteries, 1,022; Engineers, two companies, 198; infantry, five battalions, 3,440; and the Malta Fencible Artillery, 371. The additions now being made consist of the 2nd Battalions of The 2nd Queen's and the 13th Light Infantry, each 902 of all ranks, or 1,804 altogether, with draughts as follows: 195 to the 27th Regiment, 288 to the 42nd, 245 to the 71st, 239 to the 98th, and 231 to the 101st, making the total reinforcements 3,002, and bringing the strength of the garrison up to 8,100 of all ranks.

REGIMENTAL DINNER CLUB

(OFFICERS)

We are asked to announce that Brig.-General W. Glasgow, C.M.G., has handed over the duties of Honorary Secretary of the Regimental Dinner Club (Officers) to Col. R. G. Clarke, C.M.G., D.S.O. Col. Clarke's address is: Barham House, Barham, Canterbury, Kent.

4th BATTALION

Headquarters: The Barracks, Mitcham Road, Croydon.

Honorary Colonel: Col. J. M. Newnham, O.B.E.

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

SINCE the last issue we have increased a little in numbers, our strength to date being 418 of all ranks. We had actually topped 400 other ranks, but have recently lost no fewer than six to the Regular Army. If one takes the broad view they are not lost, but it is so difficult to view these losses dispassionately! We must console ourselves with the fact that soldiering with us makes a number of men so keen on the life that they hanker after more of it and transfer to the Regular Army.

We are shortly losing Sergt. A. E. Warner, one of our Permanent Staff Instructors, who is returning to the 2nd Battalion, and wish him all success. He has done very good work with us, was always willing and keen, and very popular with all ranks. He has contributed in no small degree to the numerous athletic successes of the Battalion, and whether it was a 100 yards sprint of a six-mile cross-country run on a soggy day, he turned up at the finish—still smiling.

We welcome 2/Lieut. V. P. Brown—a very fine athlete who ran for Oxford University and who has already helped us greatly in our competitions—and 2/Lieut. P. Wightman, late of the Sherborne O.T.C.

The prize distribution this year was perhaps the best we have held. It was exceptionally well attended, and we have again to thank the 2nd Battalion and the Depot for supporting us. The outstanding feature in the programme was the display by the Army School of Physical Training, stage managed by Lieut.-Col. G. N. Dyer, D.S.O. We venture to say that few of the audience had seen its like or its equal, and it is generally hoped we shall see them again. We are very grateful to Col. Dyer for a fine performance. The prizes were presented by Col. The Lord Roundway, C.M.G., D.S.O., M.V.O., commanding Surrey Infantry Brigade. Dancing concluded the evening.

The next event of note was the Sports Meeting on June 22nd, ably staged by Capt. H. E. E. Ault, which produced some good running. The Battalion won all the Inter-Battalion Relay Races in competitions open to Territorial units in the Home Counties Division and the London District. The competitions were:—

400 Yards Relay.—1, 4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment (Capt. H. G. M. Evans, Lieut. (now Capt.) H. E. E. Ault, 2/Lieut. A. R. C. Stiby, and 2/Lieut. J. R. Major); 2, Surrey and Sussex Yeomanry.

880 Yards Relay.—1, 4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment (Lieut. (now Capt.) H. E. E. Ault, 2/Lieut. A. R. C. Stiby, 2/Lieut. J. R. Major, and Sergt. A. E. Warner); 2, 47th (London) Div. R.A.M.C.

One-Mile Relay.—1, 4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment (Lieut. (now Capt.) H. E. E. Ault, 2/Lieut. A. R. C. Stiby, 2/Lieut. J. R. Major, and Cpl. C. H. Crome); 2, 5th Bn. The East Surrey Regiment.

In the individual events mention must be made of Dmr. Waterman, who won the One-Mile Battalion Race, the One-Mile Invitation (open to Territorial units in the Home Counties and the London Districts), the Half-Mile and Three-Miles Battalion Races. Also of Cpl. Crome, who won the Battalion 400 Yards, besides his very fine performance in the Relay.

The prizes were presented by Major-General H. R. Peck, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Commanding 44th (Home Counties) Division.

After the sports, there was a well-attended dance in the Drill Hall.

Camp was at Shorncliffe from July 28th to August 11th, and we had the misfortune to strike the only really bad patch of weather during the whole summer. We had our usual luck in marching in—the weather, which had been perfect up to and including the morning of July 28th, broke, and heavy rain set in. It always does when we march in, and we should be quite disappointed if it did not. Soon, however, it gave place to a gale, and during the night the orderly-room tent and a large mess tent came down, doing a certain amount of damage. During the earlier part of the time the orderly-room tent made rather a habit of it, and in the end we left it—transferring what remained of the personnel and material to less exposed quarters.

We were able to get through much useful training, and it is pleasant to record that we seem to begin each successive camp where we left off the previous year—in other words, training can be more progressive, as past lessons are remembered and one does not have to commence all over again. In spite of the weather it was a good and enjoyable camp.

We were visited by the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Eastern Command, Major-General H. R. Peck, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. (Commanding 44th (Home Counties) Division), Col. the Lord Ashcombe, C.B., T.D., and Col. the Hon. A. Broderick, T.D., among others. As usual, the "Q" side was very satisfactory throughout, and we understand that the medical authorities were almost reduced to politeness when they saw the cleanliness and general arrangements of the cookhouse, for in one of those weak moments which most of us have at one time or another, the A.D.M.S. was heard to make some very laudatory remarks.

We were very happy to make the acquaintance of Capt. N. R. Raine, of the Queen's Rangers, who spent a day or two with us in camp. We hope he will carry away happy recollections of our meeting.

As usual, the Cadre provided by the Regiment was excellent, and the results to us very satisfactory.

The usual Sports were held on August 6th, and we again won the Cup for athletic events and the Aggregate Cup for military and athletic events. We were, however, closely followed by the 6th Bn. The East Surrey Regiment, but one point behind us.

Thanks to excellent performances by Capt. H. E. E. Ault, 2/Lieuts. Stiby and Brown, and Sergt. Warner, we won the 400 Yards, 880 Yards, and One-Mile Relays easily. In the Mile Team Race our complete team led the field, to win easily. The team was 2/Lieut. Brown, Dmr. Waterman, Pte. Parrett, and Pte Broome. Pte. Broome also won the Recruits' Mile.

The military events were disappointing to us, but, if the lesson is learned, the results should do us good.

The transport events, which we have looked upon as our own preserve, went against us—the Officers' Chargers for the first time since the event was started. We were second, but in the Transport Turn-out we were last. Our Transport Section must remember that these events are not judged upon the result of a few hours' work before the inspection. Saddlery and harness is judged upon its general condition—not only polish—and excellence of condition entails work, and much of it, throughout the year. In the rest of the military events we were a place higher in each than a year ago.

We had 21 officers and 282 other ranks in camp.

THE JOURNAL OF THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT

On August 31st we competed at the Sports Meeting organized by the 4th Bn. The Royal Sussex Regiment, and Lieut.-Col. J. R. Warren, M.C., O.B.E., T.D., had presented a Challenge Cup for a triangular match among the reputed three best athletic Territorial battalions. Our chief opponents were the redoubtable London Irish Rifles, with at least one international runner and a very good all-round team, while we (we almost put "as usual") were forced to take the field with a depleted team—two good sprinters being absent. We were second, with 16 points to the London Irish Rifles' 21, the 4th Royal Sussex being third with seven points. Results were as follows:—

880 Yards Relay.—1, London Irish Rifles (Cpl. Gray, Cpl. Wickham, C.Q.M.S. Allen, and Rfmn. Dulson); 2, 4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment; 3, 4th Bn. The Royal Sussex Regiment. Won by three yards.

440 Yards Relay.—1, London Irish Rifles; 2, 4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment. Won by two yards.

One-Mile Relay.—1, 4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment (Cpl. Crome, 2/Lieut. Stiby, Sergt. Warner, and 2/Lieut. Brown); 2, London Irish Rifles. Won by 12 yards.

Two-Miles Relay.—1, 4th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment (Dmr. Waterman, Pte. Burton, Cpl. Crome, and 2/Lieut. Brown); 2, London Irish Rifles. Won easily.

We were second in the High Jump, Long Jump, and Putting the Shot.

Particular mention must be made of the magnificent running of 2/Lieut. V. P. Brown, who ran in all four relays and won the Long Jump; 2/Lieut. Stiby, who ran in three relays and won the High Jump; and Cpl. Crome, who ran a magnificent quarter and threw the weight with ability.

We will win it next year, but to make certain, officers and other ranks must put the Battalion first, even though it may be inconvenient. In this way only can full success be attained.

Cricket has not been very successful. We played six games, but only won two of them.

Battalion, 42; East Surrey Ironworks, 93.

Battalion, 87; East Surrey Ironworks, 21.

Battalion, 53; 4th Bn. The Royal Sussex Regiment, 150 for 4.

Battalion, 30; Commercial Assurance Company, 49.

Battalion, 92; Davis Theatre, 75.

We were also beaten by the 6th Bn. The East Surrey Regiment.

Two enjoyable games were played between Officers and Sergeants, the first resulting in a decisive win for the Sergeants and the second in an exciting win for the Officers by one run. We feel the Officers owe a debt of gratitude to the Sergeants, who very sportingly did not look at their watches, for we believe the winning hit was made after the time arranged for drawing stumps. Scores:—

June 1st.

Officers.—Capt. Bryer, 6; 2/Lieut. Phillimore, 5; Capt. Evans, 0; 2/Lieut. Wightman, 1; 2/Lieut. Brown, 13; Major Papworth, 2; Lieut. Osbaldeston, 0; Capt. Ault, 2; Capt. Wallerstein, 3; 2/Lieut. Ault, 0; Lieut. Giggins, 1; Extras, 19; Total, 52.

Sergeants.—Sergt. Wilkins, 9; Sergt. Knights, 8; Clr.-Sergt. Townsend, 17; O.R.S. Willerton, 29; R.S.M. Hart, 43; Sergt. Skinner, 1; C.S.M. Friend, 5; Sergt. Warner, 7; Sergt. Simmons, 0; C.S.M. Hall, 15; C.S.M. Fenner, 6; Extras, 16; Total, 156.

4TH BATTALION



THE OFFICERS, SHORNCLIFFE, AUGUST, 1929



MUSKETRY CAMP, MARDEN PARK, WOLDINGHAM

June 23rd.

Officers, 131; Sergeants, 130.

We had five representatives in the annual match in camp, The Queen's Royal Regiment v. The East Surrey Regiment, who did not disgrace themselves and enabled a certain officer to improve his financial position by 5s. as the result of a financial transaction on the aggregate number of runs scored by them. There appeared to be as much interest in this side issue as in the score of the side, and public opinion was heavily against the said officer, particularly when it was observed that he was able to influence the result by umpiring. 2/Lieut. Wightman made 21 and 2/Lieut. Brown took five wickets.

The Prize Meeting was held at the rifle range, Woldingham, on August 24th and 25th and August 31st and September 1st, and to compensate for its behaviour in camp the weather for the first time on record was fine throughout. The principal events resulted as follows:—

Watney Cup (marching and shooting).—"H.Q." Wing.

Torrens Cup (field firing).—"D" Company.

Ladies' Challenge Cup.—Cpl. G. West, "H.Q." Wing.

Tradesmen's Challenge Cup.—Cpl. G. West, "H.Q." Wing.

Rapid Firing Competition.—Cpl. G. West, "H.Q." Wing.

Tradesmen's Extras.—Cpl. West, "H.Q." Wing.

The third Annual Ball was held at the Town Hall, Croydon, on October 4th, and was a successful event, being well attended. Lieuts. Grinston and Newell attended from the 2nd Battalion.

"A" (M.G.) COMPANY.

Last June the Machine Gun Platoon from "H.Q." Wing was attached to us for training purposes, this being a preliminary move to the change over in April of next year, when we shall all then officially become the Machine Gun Company. At the same time Lieut. H. E. E. Ault and 2/Lieut. L. A. Ault were transferred to us, the former to command the new Company. Our strength then became 4 officers and 80 other ranks, of which nearly 80 per cent. attended Annual Training at Shorncliffe, where, in spite of the inclement weather, much progress was made. In fact, so rapid was the progress that we earned the approbation of the Director-General of the Territorial Army for our marching abilities, and the congratulations of the Brigade Commander on the way 2/Lieut. A. R. C. Stiby got his platoon into action up a mountainous hillside. The work of all ranks was excellent, and says much for the spirit which now permeates the Company. As a result, the Training and Manoeuvre Cup came to us for the first time in our history. By next April we have no doubt that we shall be up to full strength, for recruiting is steady and the applications for transfer are numerous.

There has been no slacking off since camp, and a Fire Unit Commander's Course and special training for gun numbers is now in full swing on the lines of a programme suggested by the Small Arms School. In addition, we contrived a week-end for field firing, somewhat marred by heavy rain, and at the moment there is much activity in preparation for a machine gun tactical week-end at Lingfield, in which the whole Company is taking part.

On the sporting side of the Company's work, we have provided several members of the Battalion running teams which have latterly been so successful. The Company relay team, made up of Capt. H. E. E. Ault, 2/Lieut. A. R. C. Stiby, Cpl. Crome and Pte. Parrett, won the annual Inter-Company Relay Race quite easily in July.

Social entertainment for the winter months is now also engaging our attention. We have already had one very successful smoking concert, and another is to follow shortly, in addition to the Company dinner and dance.

We extend congratulations to Capt. H. E. E. Ault, on his promotion; 2/Lieut. A. R. C. Stiby, on his deeds aforementioned; 2/Lieut. L. D. J. Phillimore, on passing the Machine Gun Course at the London District School; 2/Lieut. L. A. Ault, on his recruiting abilities and general work; C.S.M. Organ, for inaugurating a Battalion Demonstration Platoon; Sergt. Knights, for having the best and cleanest equipment in the Battalion; and to all ranks on their good fortune in belonging to "A" Company.

"C" COMPANY.

As a result of the keenness and energy displayed during the past year, we are able to look back on this year's annual camp not only with the usual feelings of pleasure, but with the knowledge that our hopes that the Company may become the Champion Company in the Battalion may soon be realized.

Camp this year was a very wet affair, and there might have been a little excuse, perhaps, if there had been some grousing occasionally. As an actual fact, however, it turned out to be one of the happiest we have spent, and the behaviour of all ranks, especially of the recruits, under the trying conditions was splendid. We have succeeded in cutting away our "dead wood," we have parted with those who were no credit to us, and to-day we are stronger than we have been since the war. There is a new spirit in the Company, and this has meant a happier camp for us all. It did our hearts good to see the keenness displayed, the cleanliness of the lines, the turn-out on parade, and the way the men in each tent cheerfully lent a hand to see that their tent companions were well turned out for guard mounting. We have all felt the better for this "palliness," and our thanks are due to our non-commissioned officers, who set us all such a good example.

In camp this year we carried off the "Camp Cup," which is given for the best all-round Company in camp. This is the first time we have won it outright, though once we shared it with another company. We won the spring bayonet section of the bayonet-fighting competition, and also the section leading part in the competition for Lewis gun sections. We hope to win the latter cup, as our average on the range has been very good.

Since camp, we have won the Torrens Cup, a field firing competition. This, again, is a cup we have not won previously.

The clubs which have been formed at Lingfield and Caterham have now been registered under the titles "The Queen's (Lingfield) Club" and "The Queen's (Caterham) Club"; both will be in full swing this winter. We have just heard that the Surrey Territorial Army Association has authorized the redecoration of our club rooms at Caterham. They have been terribly depressing. With bright and clean club rooms we look forward to a cheerful winter and many new recruits.

In addition to our monthly dances at Lingfield and Caterham, we have started dances at Oxted, where our detachment is gradually gaining strength. We hope that the Association will give us a hut or drill hall at Oxted; if they do so, we would get the recruits. Are we going to be lucky? We hope so!

We have had to say good-bye to several old friends. Amongst them we may perhaps be permitted to mention Sergt. A. G. French, M.M. Sergt. French has served for many years with the 4th Bn. The Queen's, and we take this opportunity to thank him for all the good work he has put in. We hope we may often see him at Caterham as an "honorary member."

A new Territorial Army year is commencing. If we all pull our weight, get plenty of recruits, and take a keen interest in our work when we are on parade, we shall have no cause to be ashamed of ourselves when next camp is over.

In conclusion, a word of thanks to C.S.M. Hammond, who has worked so cheerfully and keenly in an endeavour to make soldiers of us. He really does deserve our gratitude for the enthusiastic way in which he has gone about it.

We assume that other companies have nothing to write about, which accounts for their silence!

FENCING

INTER-UNIT TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS.

THE final of the Inter-Unit Team Fencing Championships took place at Olympia on June 6th and 7th, the four teams left in being The Queen's Bays (Southern Command), The Queen's Royal Regiment (Eastern Command), The 1st York and Lancaster Regiment (Northern Ireland District), and the Depot, York and Lancaster Regiment (Northern Command).

The competition is fought on the pool system, each team fighting every other team in each weapon. The final resulted in a very close fight between The Queen's Royal Regiment and The 1st York and Lancaster Regiment, the latter winning by one point.

The Regiment was perhaps a little unlucky in losing to the 1st Bn. The York and Lancaster Regiment in the Foil by the odd point, and they were unable to make good this loss throughout the competition. Actually in the Foil both the Regiment and The York and Lancaster Regiment had a total of 10 defeats, with 82 hits against them.

In the Epée, The York and Lancaster Regiment had an easy victory, winning by 3 defeats to 6, but the Regiment avenged themselves with the Sabre, which they won by 7 to 2.

The standard of fencing throughout the competition was high, and some very good play was seen in all the matches. The final scores were:

1st Bn. The York and Lancaster Regiment	11	points.
The Queen's Royal Regiment	10	"
Depot, The York and Lancaster Regiment	5	"
The Queen's Bays	4	"

The Regimental team was as follows:—

Foil.—Lieuts. Davis and Wilson, Cpl. Rowley.

Epée.—Lieuts. East and Newell, L./Cpl. Thwaites.

Sabre.—Lieuts. Davis, Wilson and East.

In the four years since the competition started, the Regiment has won twice, and been runners-up once.

MORE LONELY RECOLLECTIONS

A GREAT many pilgrims from the Mahomedan countries of West Africa passed through Raga on their way to Mecca; some pushing on as fast as they could, while others would ask to be allowed to cultivate a bit of land and stay a year or two. They would also hire themselves out as labourers until such time as they had sufficient means to do the next stage of their immense journey. As a whole, they gave little or no trouble, but they had a tendency to marry the local girl and take her to Mecca, where, I am afraid, the odds were that she would be sold to the highest bidder. However, a great many women and boys were rescued by the Repression of Slavery people at the port of embarkation.

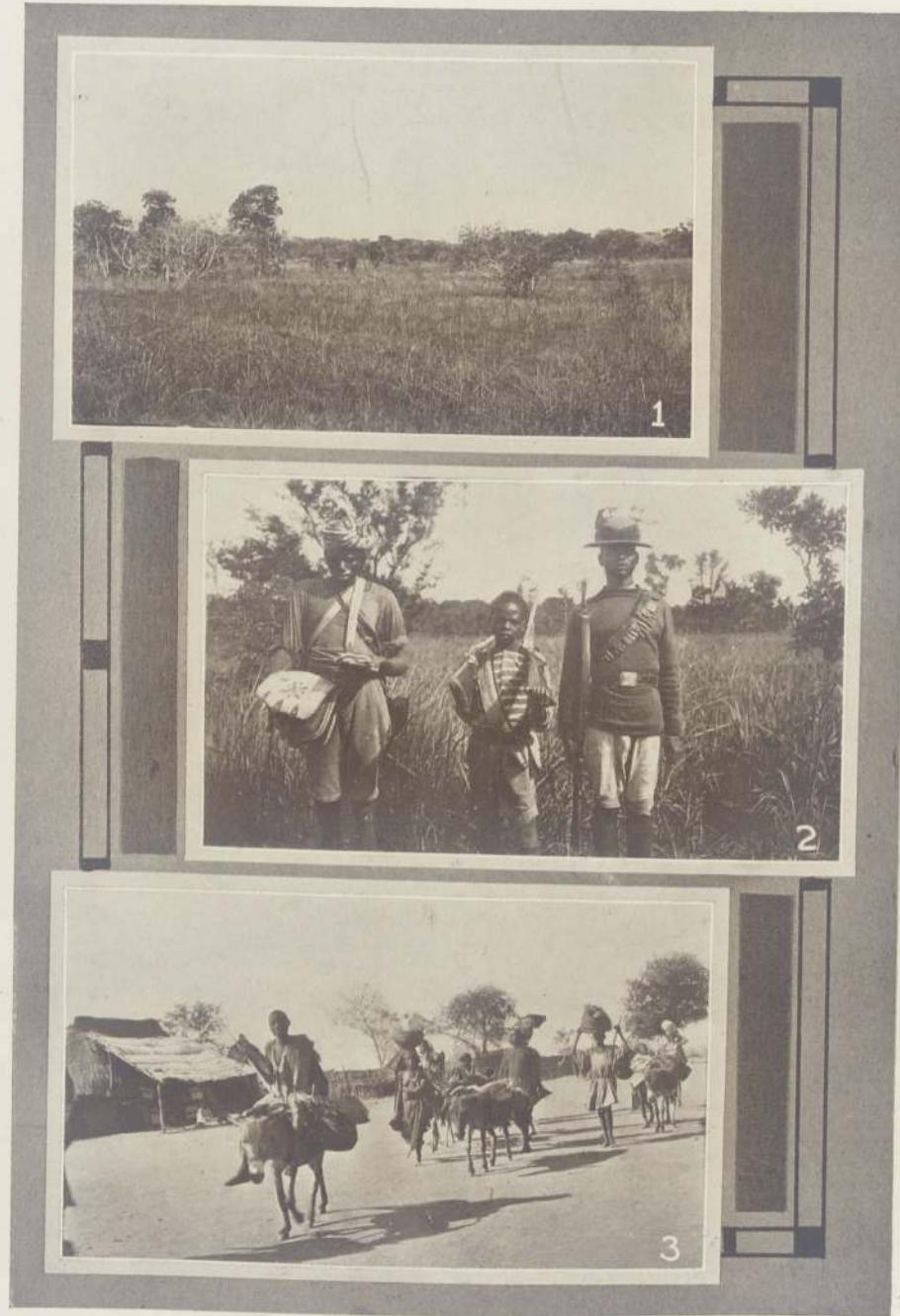
On trek one day I was astonished to hear one of these pilgrims wish me "Good morning, Sah," and being rather annoyed at being spoken to in English by a native, as it was considered rather an act of impudence to speak thus, I answered him rather sharply in Arabic. He again said, "Good morning, Sah," adding "I am Company Shot," and proceeded to produce out of a wallet a certificate to that effect, signed by Adams, of the Regiment, who was at that time serving in West Africa. Rather curious.

On another occasion much the same thing happened, only in this case the pilgrim showed me a discharge paper from the post of engine driver on the Southern Nigerian Railway.

Some of these pilgrims (Fellatas they were generally called) owned a donkey or two, which they used for carrying goods for the Arab traders, Gellabas, who went up and down the country buying, selling or bartering.

Once, when on a tour through a none too friendly part of the district, two Fellatas overtook me on the march, to complain that when passing through a village, some miles distant, they had been set upon and beaten, and their two mokes, each laden with sugar, stolen from them. Our little column, consisting of three native police, about forty carriers, three servants, two or three women, my bicycle and a lame horse, went off at once to investigate. After we had persuaded a very unwilling chief to come out of his house, which had a stockade around it, and made him a prisoner, he pointed out a grass hut, rather detached from the rest of the village, and said that the stolen goods and the principal thief were within, but that he did not know what had happened to the donkeys, which, by the way, were never heard of again. By this time a biggish crowd of villagers had collected, mostly armed with spears, and not appearing pleased at our appearance. Making two of the Police guard the column, the third one and I proceeded to the lone hut and told the occupant to come out. Not a sound, so I told the policeman to break in the door, while I went to the back of the hut to stop the fellow breaking out through the grass wall. There was a movement and a spear was thrust at me, but luckily just did not reach, and at the same moment my policeman collared the villain, who, wisely for himself, came along without much trouble, but with a deal of shouting to his mates, who, one could see, were longing to rescue him, but did not quite dare. We also retrieved the sugar, which was loaded on to the carriers, and started to move off—one policeman in front, one on either flank, and self, with sporting rifle, acting as rear guard. Luckily the bush was fairly open, otherwise it is probable there would have been serious trouble, as the villagers kept following us up, and shaking their spears at us, and making nasty remarks. None of us, except the two Fellatas, had ever been in that part before, but they said that there was a friendly village an hour or so's march away, so we headed

MORE LONELY RECOLLECTIONS



1. Country near our "Fly-Free" Camp.
2. One of my Police with two of my servants.
3. "Some of these Pilgrims owned a donkey or two."

for that, and great was our relief when we saw our pursuers turn back. I learnt afterwards that the chief of the village which we were approaching had worsted them in a skirmish some little time before, and they dare not set foot in his country.

The captured chief I released, after giving him a good wigging, and making him promise to come to Raga to see me (which he did), but the thief was brought along for the rest of the tour, and, very fittingly, was made to carry as much of the stolen sugar as he could. To my utter disgust, the legal lights in Khartoum quashed his conviction, owing to some technical error I had made, and ordered his immediate release. As robbery with violence was a fairly common offence, and this was the first time that an offender had been caught and tried, it was very important that I, as the responsible person and Government Representative, should not be let down too badly. Still the prisoner had to be released, though everyone knew that he was guilty and had been sentenced to a long term of imprisonment, so I evolved a little plan by which he would regain his liberty all right, and Government prestige would not suffer.

I sent messages to all the chiefs to come to Raga on a certain day, and on that day the chiefs were there with hundreds of their retainers, all wondering what was going to happen, and no doubt hoping to see an execution. Prisoner was brought forth, under guard, and halted close to where I was standing, facing the crowd. I then explained what he had done and how he had been caught, and what his sentence had been, "but," I continued, "the Government does not think it just to punish a creature like the prisoner, who is much more like an animal than a man, that he is pardoned and set free." They looked at him, but did not know for certain whether they ought to be amused or appear grave, and I feared that my little arrangement was going to fall flat, when the prisoner supplied the comic touch by making a bolt for it—straight back to the gaol. The crowd shrieked and yelled with delight, so that I felt that the few pounds I had to spend in entertaining them was money well spent.

To revert. After having reached the friendly village, I thought it would be a good thing to make a tour in this little "terra incognita" and visit as many of its villages as possible. On almost the first day, while pedalling along, I overtook a mother and her twelve-year-old daughter, the latter being most distressingly lame. After a lot of persuasion she consented to be put up on the bicycle, and I pushed her as far as the village, which turned out *en masse* to see the strange spectacle, none having ever heard of, much less seen, a bicycle before. They were delighted and wanted to know all about it, and see me ride, which I did to oblige them, and then a youth came up and said he was sure he could do it, and might he try? Permission was readily given, and I mounted him. Off he went, steady as anything, until he came to a bit of soft sandy ground, which, of course, upset him. Still, it shows what faith will do. The fame of the bicycle spread, and at every village an admiring and curious crowd collected, and everyone was most friendly—too friendly, in fact, as at each place I visited I had to drink bowls of milk, soured with another animal liquid to make it keep, and receive chicken and eggs in all stages of maturity, giving in exchange little presents of cloth, beads, brass wire and such like. I did hate having to drink that milk, but it was all in a day's work.

Before returning to Raga I visited an out-station called Kafia Kingi, which was looked after by an Egyptian officer in Government employ, assisted by a clerk. The way to it was through practically uninhabited country, and game was usually plentiful. We camped one night in the bed of a stream, near the one pool, and never a wink of sleep could we get, owing to a number of lions being noisy, and the cold. Next morning there was ice at the edge of the pool, which was the one and only time I ever saw any during the eight years odd of my sojourn in the Bahr el Ghazal Province.

The clerk at Kafia Kingi was an extraordinary old man. He had been an officer in the Egyptian Army in the time of Arabi, and, after disbandment, had travelled over immense areas in Northern and Central Africa, trading. He happened to be in Kafia Kingi when it was attacked by local tribesmen about a year before, and in the absence of the Egyptian Commandant (who had somewhat mysteriously gone sick at the critical moment) had rallied the Police and charged and routed the enemy. As a reward he was taken into Government service, and made clerk. It was his habit to sleep with his rifle under his bed, and one morning he woke to find it gone. His method of recovering it was as follows: Collecting representatives of the dozen or so local tribes, he made a heap of grain upon the ground and squatted down beside it with a tin mug in his hand. He said, "I am going to fill this mug with grain, and, as I turn it over I shall say the name of a tribe, and the Police shall count as a tribe too, and, when I come to the guilty name, the grain will not settle down but will stand up like a mould. He began, taking his mugful per tribe and overturning it, and the grain behaved perfectly normally until the turn of the Police came, when it "stood up." Said the old man, "Oh, it is the Police, is it? To-morrow I shall speak each man's name as I turn over my mug." His rifle was in its usual place next morning.

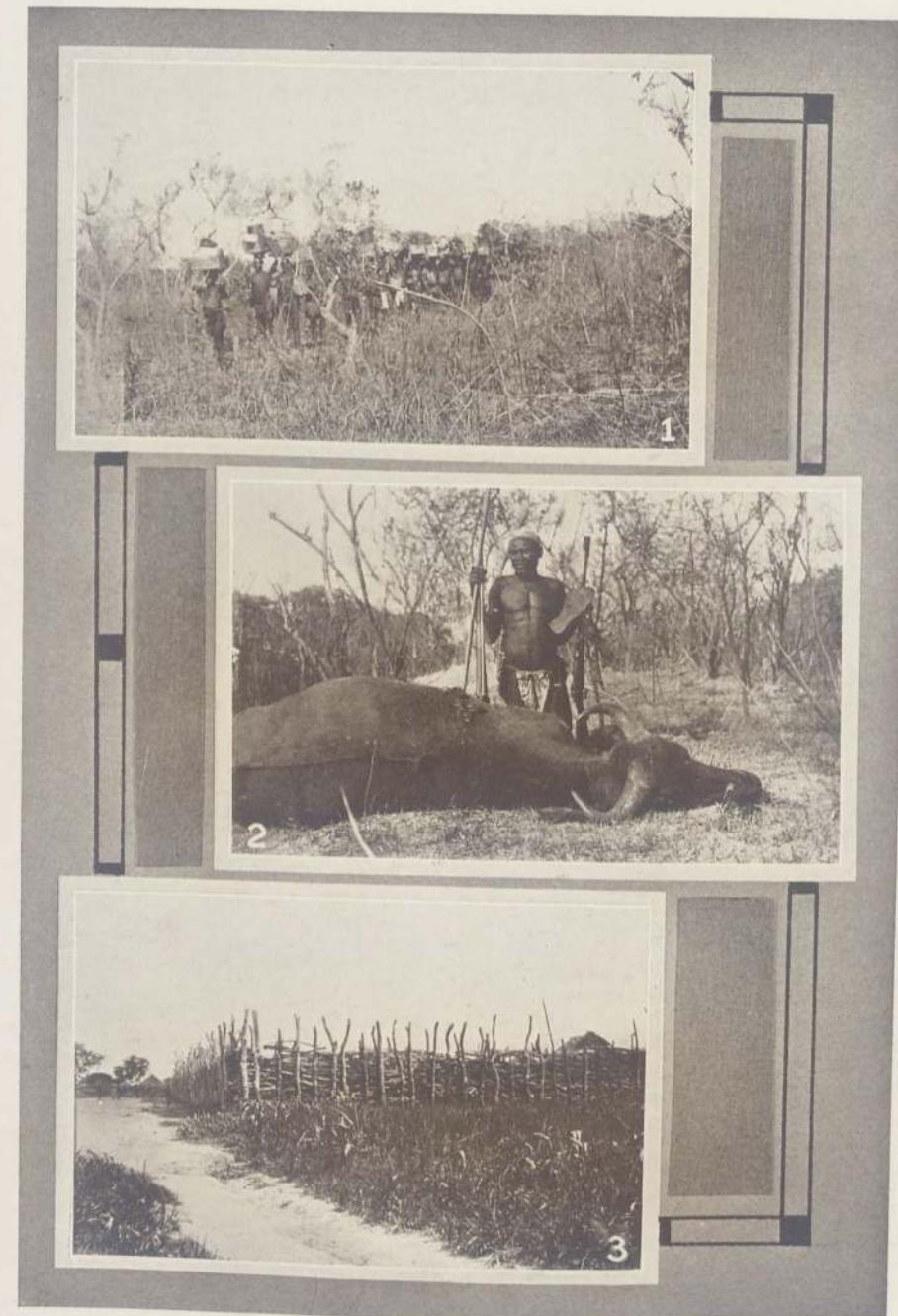
There was a delightful granite hill, with a village at the bottom of it, at about a day's march from Raga, and for about fifty yards up there was a shallow, but perfectly smooth, face of rock. This the children used as a toboggan run, but they did not use anything so cumbrous as a toboggan; they simply slid down on their little bare selves, which became highly polished, as did the rock. It was a charming sight, and I only regret that the photos I took met with somewhat of a reverse in developing.

Much of the country round this hill was settled by refugees from the other side of the frontier, who had fled to us for sanctuary (and got it), but there was a good deal of correspondence over their flitting, and they themselves did not fancy surrendering their firearms. As a whole, they were good settlers, but the settling of them was a troublesome job. It appeared that on the other side of the border, certain tribes were subservient to the others who came with them. We made it a condition that they should all be equal in our sight, but there were continual intrigues on the part of the superior tribes to get the inferiors under them again. Each part of the district, too, was claimed by some established chief as part of his country, and these chiefs were all for "adopting" the newcomers, in the hope of obtaining tribute from them. Still, they all shook down eventually.

Talking of frontiers, rather an amusing incident happened a few months after my first arrival. I was instructed to go and meet a foreign official, and discuss a certain matter with him. As he was coming from a sleeping sickness area, orders were that our two gangs of carriers were not to meet, but that his baggage was to be deposited on his side of the boundary and his carriers sent away while others, provided by me, were to go and fetch his things and take them to a supposed "tsetse fly free area," where we were to have a joint camp.

As I was marching along, through pretty thick forest, I suddenly came upon him and his carriers, halted and having a rest. Being considerably annoyed at his disregard of the precautions which we had arranged, I told him to send his carriers back across the frontier at once, and to tell them to wait there until sent for. After much hand waving and a very rapid outburst in French, of which the only words I could catch were "Mais mon Capitaine" repeated every half second or so, he did as he was told, and we proceeded to our camp. After rest and a meal, we talked, and I gathered that he was affirming that we were still on his side of the frontier, and that the boundary must be that small ridge to the north of us. I should say here that the frontier had not been delimited at that time, and was supposed to run along the water-parting of the Nile and Congo basins, which parting in places was as narrow as the back of a horse.

MORE LONELY RECOLLECTIONS



1. "Luckily the bush was fairly open."
2. "Visions of a buffalo shot 'Trans-Frontier' also give satisfaction."
3. Typical stockade surrounding a Chief's house.

To resume, I, of course, was convinced that some rising ground to the south marked the boundary, so, eventually, we made a long inspection of the ground, and it certainly appeared that he was in the right, which rather damped my ardour. Still, the thought of having ordered the official of another country about in his own territory, and having been obeyed, is quite a pleasing one, and visions of a buffalo shot "trans-frontier" also give satisfaction.

We parted the best of friends, and I never heard any more of my slight geographical error.

CRANLEIGH SCHOOL O.T.C.

INSPECTION.

THE Contingent was inspected by Col. P. R. Bald, D.S.O., on Thursday, June 27th.

For the first time, under-officers were in command—the officers falling out after the inspection proper—and they did very well at rather short notice.

A good report was obtained, a steadiness on parade being the most salient feature.

THE COMMANDING OFFICER'S CUP.

This annual competition between houses was judged by Capt. C. R. Goss and Lieut. Sir Terence Falkiner, Commandant and Adjutant of the London District School of Instruction. I. North was first.

FIELD DAY.

A field day under our own arrangements was held at Farley Heath on July 12th, one of the hottest days of the year.

Some useful work was done, both in attack and defence. Our early tea was very welcome, owing to the heat and the fact that the water supply gave out early in the proceedings.

CAMP.

Camp this year was at Tweseldown, near Aldershot. Unfortunately the weather was rather wetter than we should have liked. The feeding and general arrangements were good and the camp was quite a success. A good report was obtained from the Battalion Commander. A feature was the success of the signallers, three of whom passed the First Class Test, and one the Second.

SHOOTING.

The year 1929 has been a disappointing one from a shooting point of view. Showing more promise than usual for two-thirds of the season, the team chose Ashburton day to make one of the lowest scores of their career.

ORGANIZATION.

Platoons are now organized on a House basis, and training has begun in preparation for the Commanding Officer's Cup. This competition has been enlarged in its scope, and will in future include test in tactics, range classification, and route marching, in addition to the usual tests.

5th BATTALION

Headquarters: The Drill Hall, Guildford.

Honorary Colonel: Col. W. J. Perkins, C.M.G., V.D.

Commanding Officer: Lieut.-Col. C. R. Wigan, M.C.

AFTER a lot of hard work and the expenditure of all the monies in the training grant allotted to us, and a good measure of success, we have retired to our winter quarters to think of fresh fields to conquer. Capt. A. C. W. Upton, who has completed his tour of duty as Adjutant, has gone to the 2nd Battalion and has been relieved by Capt. R. C. G. Foster, M.C.

Mr. Simpson unfortunately suffered from a complete nervous breakdown as a result of appearing on a ceremonial parade at Woking as Colour Officer, and has had to resign his commission.

Our congratulations are due to many of our rifle experts. Lieut. C. Burton-Brown won the T.A. Championship for the second year in succession, the Officers' Challenge Cup, and was also runner-up for the King's Medal for the Army at home. Lieut. Burton-Brown, Sergt. Keen, Cpl. Wigman and L./Cpl. Hazell were second in the Quartet Cup. The same four were selected to shoot in the Divisional team (eight men) for the China Cup, which was won by the Division. Major-General H. R. Peck, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., was kind enough to congratulate the Battalion on their shooting at Bisley and for the help given in winning the China Cup.

The show given by the Woking Company in an effort to stir up a more vigorous local interest was very well done, and the playing by the Band and Drums of the 2nd Battalion, who were so kindly lent to us by Col. Hunter and their officers, was much appreciated. Referring to the Drums, our Brigade Commander was heard to say that he had never seen better "stick drill."

We went to camp this year at Dibgate, near Shorncliffe. Apart from the fact that the only wet days this summer occurred during this period, and that the training areas were too small and then only really lent themselves to training in leaping from precipice to precipice and back again, we managed to have a very good time and undoubtedly learnt a little.

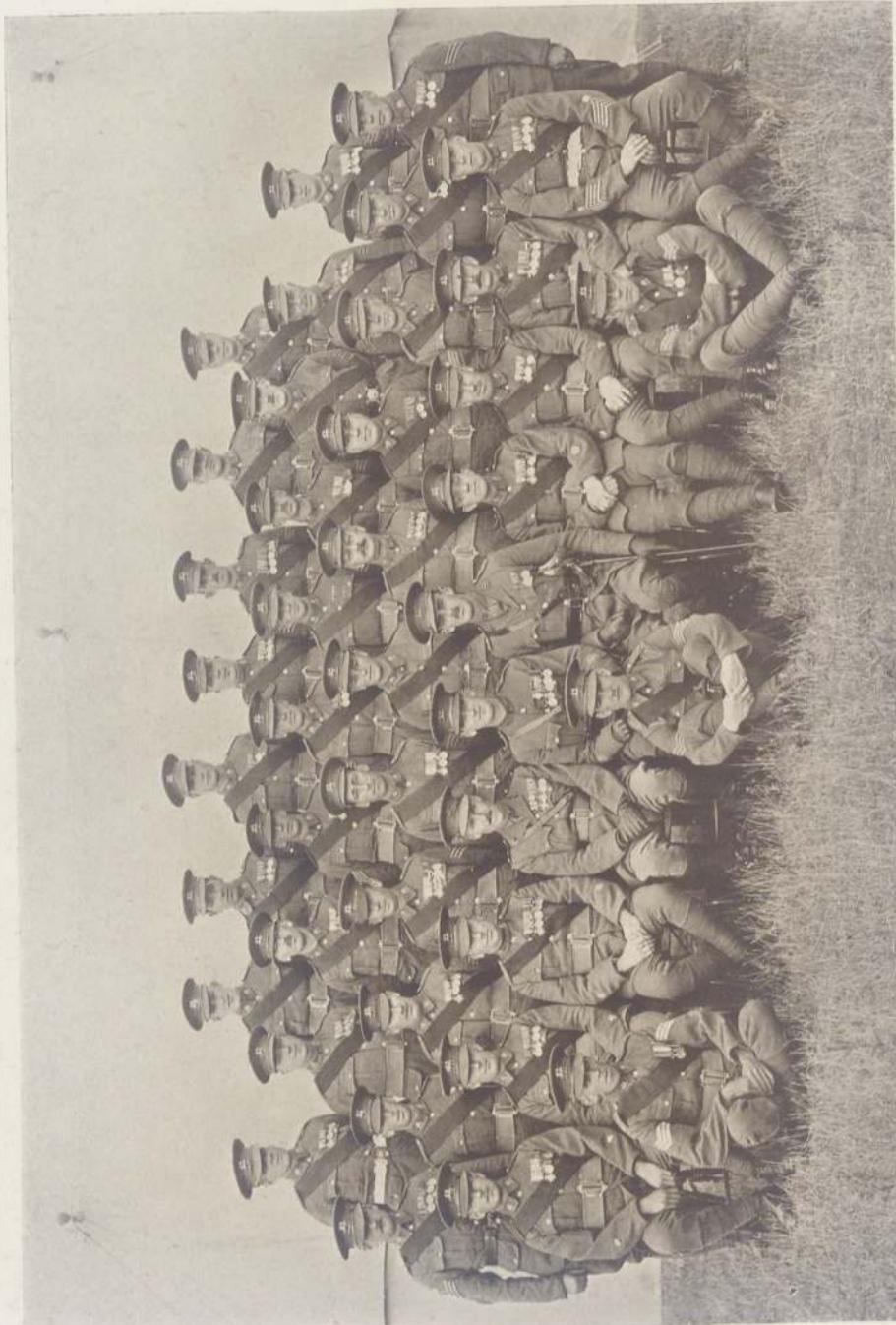
All regretted that Capt. Ponsonby, who was away on business in Stockholm, was unable to be with us. Col. Hunter kindly came over from Dover to help us with words of wisdom, and we were delighted to have Col. Perkins and Col. Harris again with us for a day or two.

In the Brigade Sports we again did well in the military events, and improved in the running, in that though we were last in each event our team did finish the course. We won both the Machine Gun Competitions and were second in the Signalling and Regimental Transport, all of which entailed a great deal of hard work in preparation by the competitors.

We have arranged to hold the Territorial Ball again this year on New Year's Eve, and hope to see there all our regular supporters and many new ones.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Our arrival in camp at Shorncliffe was saluted by the end of the drought, which hindered training during the fortnight we were there; but still, it was not regimental rain by any means.



THE SERGEANTS' MESS, SHORNCLIFFE, AUGUST, 1929

The Mess meeting for this year was held on the first Monday in camp, and among other business C.S.M. Kerr was elected President for the year.

The catering was, thanks to our old friend Maurice Biddle, up to the usual standard.

The great event of the first week was our visit to the 2nd Battalion at Dover on the Friday, where we spent a most enjoyable evening, although we had to leave without that treasured trophy of theirs, the Community Singing Cup.

The messes of other units in camp were visited by our members, and quite a number attended the R.A.S.C. concert on the Saturday evening.

There was not the usual large number of visitors on the Sunday and Monday as last year, owing, of course, to the distance from home.

Monday was one of our best days as far as the weather was concerned, and during the afternoon the Brigade Sports were held.

The best performance of the Battalion was the winning of the Machine Gun Competition for trained men and recruits.

Tuesday was wet—very wet, and by lunch time it was decided to abandon night operations, which, of course, upset most of us so much that we were prostrate (upon our beds) for the afternoon, but recovered sufficiently to take a little nourishment during the evening. By the way, "Who was Carolina?"

Wednesday will be remembered by all of us as the best day of camp, as it was the day of our concert. The visitors included the Sergeants' Mess of the 2nd Battalion, in full force, and all our officers. The following is a short account of a very fine evening:—

Being at Shorncliffe, handy to Dover, where the 2nd Battalion are stationed, it was a very suitable occasion for the Sergeants' Mess of the 2nd Battalion to pay us a return visit for the splendid evening they gave us on the previous Friday. Naturally, the 2nd Battalion, who seem to have cultivated a wonderful capacity for entertaining, were an outstanding feature of the evening.

They arrived in fine style—about thirty-three of them, headed by R.Q.M.S. D'Albertson, with the obvious intention of making things lively; and this, coupled with our desire to show how a Territorial Sergeants' Mess can do things, left little doubt as to the success of the evening's enjoyment.

Entering camp, the band accompanying the 2nd Battalion struck up our adopted camp song, "Goosey," with a chorus doing full justice to themselves.

The concert commenced with a selection by the band, who did their part excellently, during which the officers of the Battalion arrived, including our late Colonel (Col. H. H. M. Harris, T.D.), Lieut.-Col. C. R. Wigan, M.C., Major W. Sturmy-Cave, D.S.O., the Adjutant, Capt. A. C. W. Upton, and practically all the officers of the Battalion in camp.

We now had a most enjoyable company. Officers, 2nd Battalion and 5th Battalion all mixed together, and the officers did this properly, distributing themselves at various places among the company, and, as the 2nd Battalion had already arranged themselves in this manner, we were all really mixed.

Sergts. Lawrence and Hopkinson, Capt. Baker, Sergt. Wilberton, and Drum-Major Palmer were responsible for some good songs, while another member of the 2nd Battalion amused and mystified us by his sleight-of-hand tricks and his electric chair. This brought a short interval in the programme, after which a very interesting item was commenced.

The 2nd Battalion, already being in possession of a valuable Community Singing Cup, considered themselves good enough to beat us. Therefore, both their Mess and ours had cups specially made to be sung for at the concert. We did not agree, therefore challenges were thrown out, and the officers were asked to judge. The 2nd Battalion were given the first chance. They sang in fine style,

proving themselves worthy of the cup they own. Then we had a try, and for novices we did well, upkeeping a good regimental tradition for this kind of singing. The officers were now asked to judge. The Adjutant, for the Colonel, gave the decision in a witty and amusing speech, informing us that the 5th Battalion had won a very close competition, and that both battalions had been awarded a cup.

During the evening, the Adjutant was called upon to give us a few words. This he did in his usual brief-but-to-the-point manner, and the way he was received gives no doubt as to the high esteem in which he is held. He seems to appreciate having been our Adjutant as much as we appreciate him.

The Entertainment Committee, with Sergt. Tubbs at their head, must certainly have worked hard in preparing the programme, and the Mess, and are to be congratulated on their success. Great credit is due to our R.S.M. for his part in the arrangements. Being in the chair, he conducted the proceedings efficiently, and he has our thanks. To conclude the evening, speeches were made by R.Q.M.S. D'Albertson on behalf of the 2nd Battalion, and R.S.M. Reeves on our behalf. Both were received with rousing cheers, which, if necessary, confirmed the feeling which existed.

The remaining days in camp passed all-too-quickly, and the password on the Saturday was "Roll on another fifty weeks."

"A" COMPANY.

The Company has completed musketry for the year. The best shots are:—

Substantive N.C.Os.—Cpl. C. Hills.

Trained Men.—L./Cpl. S. Dennis.

Recruits.—Pte. R. Jordan.

Pte. Jordan also gained the top score in the T.A.R.A. Recruits' Cup, at Bisley during the June meeting.

Since camp, we have commenced roller skating, some of the men having had the flavour of this recreation at Folkestone during camp.

Up to the present we have had no stretcher cases, but quite a number of excused-duty patients.

"B" COMPANY.

The Company won the Battalion Football Cup in the Inter-Company Football Competition, which took place at Stoughton Barracks during Whitsun training.

All the games were of a very sporting nature, the results being as follows:—

First Round.—"B" Company, 3; "A" Company, 1.

Second Round.—"C" Company, 4; "D" Company, 1.

Final.—"B" Company, 5; "C" Company, 2.

The goal scorers for "B" Company in the final were Cpl. Bridger and L./Cpl. Stocker, who played an excellent game in the forward line.

The Company also won the Adjutant's Shield, awarded to the best company at training during annual camp. A tactical scheme was set by the Commanding Officer, and was carried out under the command of Lieut. R. E. Clarke, with Sergt. Freemantle as his Platoon Sergeant.

All ranks of the Company regret the loss of Sergt.-Inst. E. Cooper, who has been posted to the 2nd Battalion on termination of his tour of duty with this Battalion. He is replaced by Sergt. W. Mauditt from the 2nd Battalion, whom we trust will carry on with the good work of his predecessor.

"C" COMPANY.

It is very much regretted by all ranks that, owing to the training grant being cut down this year, we were unable to carry out the usual number of exercises. We did, however, manage to have several interesting Sundays and a most enjoyable week-end at Haslemere, although fairly strenuous, as the following report will show:—

"C" COMPANY TRAINING CAMP AT HASLEMERE.

We cannot allow the report on "C" Company this time to pass without some special comment being made on our week-end training camp, which was held on our Company Commander's estate at Haslemere on June 22nd and 23rd, 1929.

In the first instance, the Officer Commanding "C" Company, Capt. G. Baker, provided an excellent camping ground, with glorious views into Sussex. The weather was very kind to us, and Sunday proved too hot for much hard work.

After arriving at the camp on Saturday afternoon, from Guildford by buses, the usual camp routine of course had to be gone through of drawing camp equipment, etc., followed by organized sports. The star turn of these sports must be attributed to Privates Robins and Lavender, who put up a very spectacular three-round exhibition boxing contest.

The former being of great length and the latter of normal height, there was a considerable amount of missing, the elevation of the blows being well out, although the direction and intention were of the best. The match ended well by both parties repairing to the canteen, amid many cheers, where probably a further supply of fighting courage was obtained. Certain of the higher ranks then commenced to entertain a large crowd by playing a well-known "Queen's" game of "Hearts." This very much amused both players and audience, being new to many. Remembering the occasion now, it seems wonderful that such amusement to so many can be obtained by a simple method, but it also proves what good spirits the troops are in, which is exactly what we required for the somewhat thorough training we were anticipating the next day. Saturday ended by the troops being again provided with a certain amount of amusement, which I rather fancy was provided by the humorist from our Depot, who announced that hot milk would be ready at a certain late hour. This was all very well, but when the same person informed those who arrived to receive it that the grape nuts would require a little further cooking, the joke was seen through and much enjoyed.

The next item of account was preparing for the Sunday training. "Réveille" being at 6 a.m., everyone, including certain people renowned for early rising, were up and ready. Firstly, the troops were well filled with a good solid breakfast—or it should have been breakfasts, as supplies certainly appeared duplicated.

After this, real training commenced. Now that we are a Machine Gun Company, the training chiefly centred on this. Capt. Baker personally superintended the training—if I may say so—in a very efficient manner. I am not qualified in any way to express an opinion on this particular part of a soldier's training, but judging from the way in which the various squads were working and the enthusiasm displayed, it was easy to conclude that a thorough preliminary training is being given.

The Instructors have apparently been working very hard in a very short space of time, to make themselves capable of imparting their knowledge, and the men have certainly received the benefit.

I am sure that in a short time "C" Company will prove as good with the machine gun as they did as a rifle company, they being second to none at that.

During the training we were visited by our Second-in-Command and the Adjutant. Both these officers seemed very well pleased with the proceedings, and I am sure they appreciated what they saw.

The morning's training ended by the whole Company, commanded by Capt. Baker, carrying out field movements with their guns. After dinner further individual instruction was given, and then the closing of camp operations commenced. A feature of this was the "Striking Tents" Competition, for which a prize was given. From the writer's experience in the competition, the prize was well earned and he, with others, proceeded straight to the canteen and provided themselves with a prize of the same sort.

I must make special mention of the arrangements made by the R.S.M., especially as regards food. I have been to a few of these camps, but never have I experienced such a good supply. The food was excellently cooked by a very experienced cook from the Regimental Depot (Pte. Downs). It could not have been done better. The supply seemed endless, and the courses and variety innumerable. Sergt. Lawrence, with some good willing workers of the Haslemere Detachment, put in some very good work in getting the camp prepared for us.

Although we had plenty of rain during annual training in camp at Shorncliffe, everyone enjoyed themselves. The training this year, as regards "C" Company, consisted entirely of Machine Gun Training, and it is surprising the amount of keenness shown by all ranks. The instructors we had from the 2nd Battalion were invaluable, and we extend a very hearty vote of appreciation for their services rendered, and trust they were amply rewarded when they had the pleasure of seeing our trained men and recruits win the Brigade Competitions for machine gunners.

Our numbers still remain in the vicinity of 136, and it is hoped that all ranks will endeavour to persuade their pals to come along.

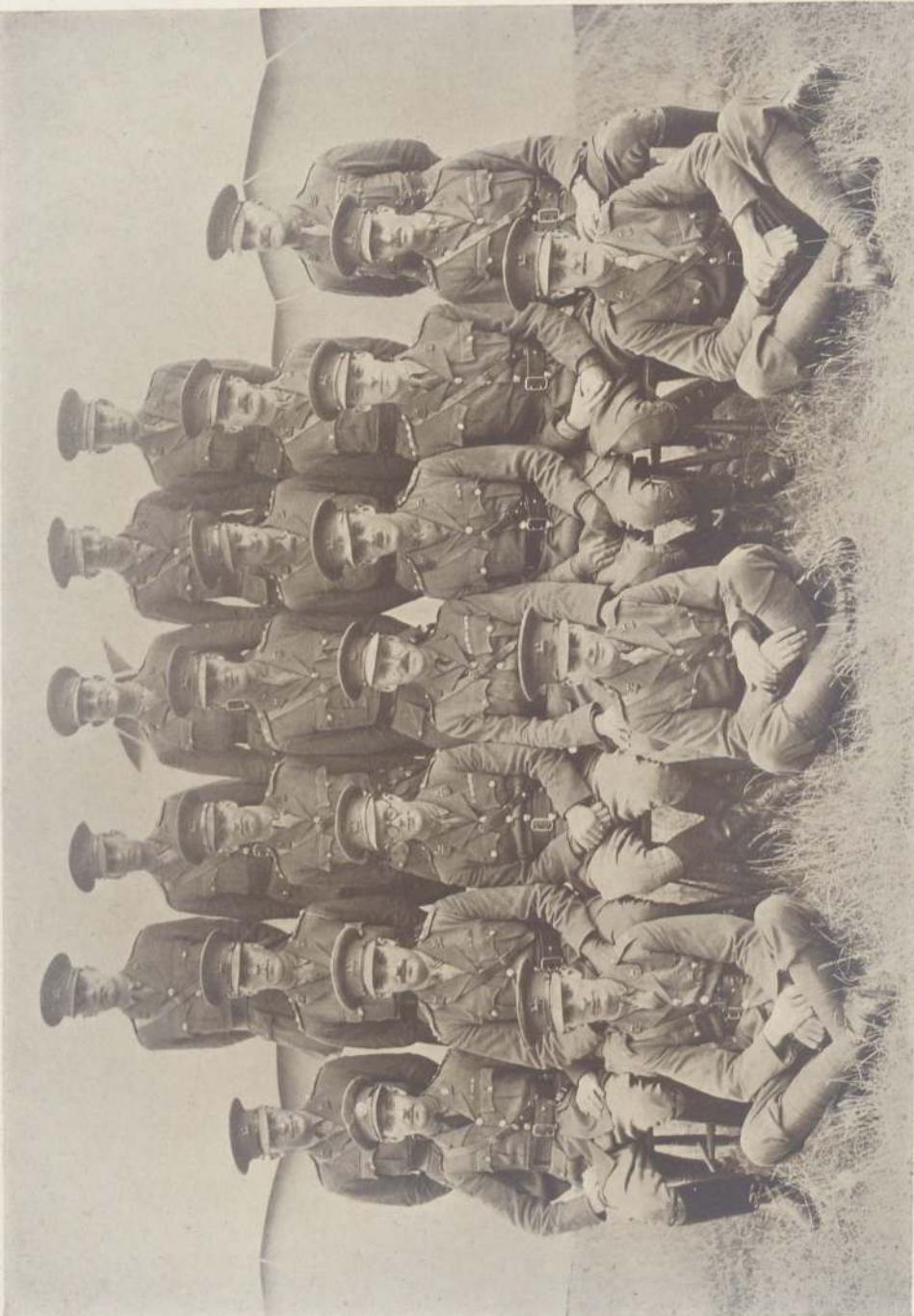
"D" COMPANY.

Before making any reference to our work we must wish the very best of luck in the future to Capt. A. C. W. Upton, who is shortly leaving the Battalion on completion of his tour of duty as Adjutant, a period we shall long remember with the greatest of pleasure. We extend a very hearty welcome to his successor, Capt. R. C. G. Foster, M.C., who is joining us from the 2nd Battalion.

During the summer period we have carried out several route marches and tactical exercises with good results. The number attending these has not been great, but considering our weak strength and the number of our lads who work in gardens, and so have to work part of Sunday (the day on which we carry out these exercises), we are well satisfied. A very pleasant time was spent in camp at Shorncliffe, in spite of the inclement weather. This is the event of the year to most Territorials, and there are always "long faces" on the last day.

Attendance at the usual nightly parades continues to be most satisfactory, and the work carried out is highly creditable, especially that of the junior non-commissioned officers and some of the younger members of our community. Some of these lads have to travel between three and five miles each way to attend parade, which they do with unfailing regularity—this, after having travelled some miles to and from their work. We commend their example to one or two of our senior non-commissioned officers who do not attend parades as often as they might, or perform their work with the same keenness.

We had a satisfactory year in Weapon Training, most of the Company having fired the annual course in which some good scores have been made. We have some promising youngsters, and hope we shall be able to give them enough practice to improve their form.



THE OFFICERS, SHORNCLIFFE, AUGUST, 1929

At the Surrey County Rifle Meeting, held at Bisley on June 15th and 16th, we retained the Watney Cup, and our "A" and "B" teams secured first and second place respectively in the Lewis Gun Match.

In the T.A.R.A. Decentralized Competitions, fired at Camberley on September 8th, we secured first places (in the Battalion) in the High Sheriff's and Young Soldiers' Competitions, and second places in the Lewis Gun Trophy and Inter-Company Brigade Competition. We congratulate the Battalion team on their good shooting in the Lord Lieutenant's Shield.

We also congratulate Lieut. Burton-Brown on winning the T.A.R.A. Championship and the Officers' Challenge Cup.

At the Company Rifle Meeting, held at Westcott on September 1st, the chief prizes were won by:—

Cpl. L. M. Wigman, Company Championship; C.Q.M.S. Cox, Trained Men's Cup; Pte. Bowler, Recruits' Cup; Sergt. E. Lawrence, Lewis Gun Cup; Cpl. L. M. Wigman, Rapid Fire Cup.

RECRUITING DEMONSTRATION AT WOKING.

On July 8th, 1929, the Detachment at Woking gave a demonstration which was attended by Col. Lord Ashcombe, C.B., T.D. (Lord-Lieutenant of Surrey), officers of the Depot The Queen's Royal Regiment and 1st Battalion The Royal Warwickshire Regiment, members of the Woking Urban District Council, the local Magistrates and a crowd estimated at about 2,000 people.

A Guard of Honour had been provided by the other companies of the Battalion, and they received the Lord-Lieutenant with the General Salute. The Lord-Lieutenant was accompanied by Col. the Lord Roundway, C.M.G., D.S.O., M.V.O., commanding 131st (Surrey) Infantry Brigade, Col. the Hon. A. G. Brodrick, T.D., A.D.C., D.L., Chairman, Surrey Territorial Army Association; Col. H. H. M. Harris, T.D.; and Lieut.-Col. C. R. Wigan, M.C., commanding the Battalion.

The programme, after the inspection of the Guard of Honour, consisted of a selection of marches played by the Band and Drums of the 2nd Battalion The Queen's Royal Regiment, a display of drill, handling the rifle and Lewis gun and section battle formations.

Four sections from the detachment had been detailed, each carrying out a different item. Their period of punching-up had been short, but, judging by the many complimentary remarks received, was very creditable. The last item was the beating of "Retreat" by the Band and Drums. Their excellent performance was the outstanding event of the evening. The parade then marched back to the Drill Hall, accompanied by as many people who could find room to walk in the road—a considerable number indeed.

As the event had been staged with a view to stimulating interest in the Detachment, the number of people present, and the many congratulations received, seem to point to success. As regards the recruiting part, time alone will show what result has been obtained.

We are very grateful indeed to Lieut.-Col. H. N. A. Hunter, D.S.O., and the officers of the 2nd Battalion, for allowing the Band and Drums to take part in the proceedings. There were many ex-Queen's men in the crowd, and they expressed their pleasure in no mean terms at seeing the Band and Drums.

The Wheatsheaf Ground had been most kindly lent for our "show" by the Woking Urban District Council.

At the time of sending these notes to press, we would like to add that there are still many requests for the visit of the Band and Drums to become, if possible, an annual event.

REPORT OF
OVERSEAS LEAGUE ADVISORY COMMITTEE
FOR THE
ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, NOVA SCOTIA.

NOVA SCOTIA has the distinction of being the first colony of the British Commonwealth to obtain representative government, over one hundred and seventy years ago. As a sister province in the Dominion of Canada it is proud of its location by the sea and its nearness to the Mother Country. With the exception of a narrow neck of land uniting Nova Scotia to New Brunswick its shores are entirely bathed in salt water, and there is no part of Nova Scotia more than thirty miles from the sea. The effect of this maritime location is found in the temperate climate. The climatic conditions prevailing along the western side of the province adjoining the Bay of Fundy have made it possible for agriculturists to undertake the most extensive propagation of apples that has been attempted in Canada.

The Annapolis, Cornwallis, and Gaspereaux valleys of Nova Scotia offer to fruit growers exceptional opportunities to display their ability in the production of that "king of fruits." Apples from these valleys have found their way to Great Britain and other overseas markets for several decades. An apple made the Annapolis famous.

Situated in the heart of the apple country are the towns of Kentville and Wolfville. Kentville, the shire town of Kings County, celebrated its 100th birthday a few years ago, and although its population does not exceed 3,000 people, it is a hive of industry in the distribution of agricultural produce. Kentville is but 72 miles from Halifax, accessible by the Dominion Atlantic Railway or by automobile along one of the fine highways of the province. Seven miles from Kentville along the Halifax highway is the attractive town of Wolfville, with a population of about 2,000, augmented by a considerable student body in attendance at Acadia University. Wolfville overlooks the Minas Basin and enjoys harbour facilities for coast-wise schooners. The two towns of Kentville and Wolfville unite in many undertakings of mutual advantage, and one frequently encounters the title "Ken-Wo" assumed in such enterprises.

CLIMATE.

When one considers that apple production is the main industry of this part of Nova Scotia, for they have been grown here for nearly three hundred years, and nearly 40,000 acres of land are now given over to this crop, then it is realized that climatic conditions are favourable. Seldom does the thermometer go lower than $-10^{\circ}\text{F}.$, and temperatures above $90^{\circ}\text{F}.$ are rarely recorded by official meteorological observers in this part of the province. Each month brings two or more inches of rainfall, and the calendar year finds approximately 40 inches as the average annual rainfall. January and February are the coldest months with average mean temperatures of about $19^{\circ}\text{F}.$ July is the warmest month with an average temperature of $65.5^{\circ}\text{F}.$ The average annual number of hours of sunshine for the year is approximately 1,800. Even in the month of February it is exceptional to have less than 100 hours of sunshine, whereas July brings annually over 200 hours. So much for light, heat and water as provided free of all nominal charge.

TOWN LIFE.

Modern conveniences such as electricity, water and sewerage are immediately available to the homes of the town dwellers at very reasonable rates. Cooking by electricity is being done in many homes as economically as by coal or wood. Telephone service is available at moderate rates, and your own radio instrument will bring you a great variety of entertainments if you pay a licence fee of about four shillings.

Heating the homes in the winter is usually done by a central unit—a furnace in the basement of the house. This is also supplemented by fireplaces in certain rooms for those who enjoy a fireside evening. Our natural resources of coal and wood provide ample fuel.

For those desiring more property than a town lot provides (seldom more than one-half acre) the outskirts of the towns offer larger areas.

Electricity and water from the town supply are frequently available in such localities, and a telephone line borders practically every road. Conveniences and facilities for comfortable living are therefore everywhere readily available.

The services of professional men—medical, dental, legal, and so on—are available in both towns, and hospitals are within easy reach when necessary.

Educational facilities are good. Schools which carry on teaching in all grades, including the preparation of students for University, are found in both towns, and Acadia University is situated at Wolfville, where degrees in arts and science may be obtained in four years' study. Other Universities or Colleges at Halifax, Antigonish and Truro offer courses in arts and the professions.

Churches representing the Church of England, United Church of Canada, Baptist and Roman Catholic are all standing with welcoming hand extended to those who choose to come and join in their activities.

RECREATION AND SPORT.

During summer or winter there are sports of various kinds going on. Summer sports resemble those in any country, except that baseball predominates for the younger members of the family. Golf, tennis, quoits, softball and other activities are in full swing during the summer months; Rugby holds sway in the autumn. In the winter, skating, snow-shoeing, skiing, sleighing, and tobogganning call for outdoor life, whereas large enclosed ice rinks open their doors to skaters and to all who like that truly Canadian game of ice-hockey. Taken as a whole, we have sports the year round—inside or outside as weather permits.

Nova Scotia is well known for its fishing and hunting areas. Trout and salmon are the favourites for those experienced with the rod and fly. There are many excellent streams and lakes in the province where followers of Izaak Walton annually become carefree for a few days of royal outdoor life. Sea fishing is naturally within easy reach of any part of the province.

Hunting may be enjoyed in a variety of excursions. Wild duck and wild goose shooting may be had within walking distance of Kentville or Wolfville. Partridge, woodcock, snipe, etc., are native to these parts and protected by the game laws of the province. These may be shot during the "open season" each year. Big game, moose, and deer are the objects of many game seekers in this province and the hunting of these offer plenty of opportunity for some real outdoor life and sport. Wild cats and bears are occasionally obtained by some of the more experienced hunters. As an outdoor playground for the hunter and fisherman, Nova Scotia is hard to beat. Sportsmen are now attracted from hundreds of miles to her woods and streams.

COST OF LIVING.

For those who raise their own vegetables and some or all of their own fruit, the meat and grocery bill for a family of five will vary from \$30 to \$50 per month. If chickens are kept the egg and meat bill may be lowered a little. If one or more cows are native to the estate these will also help lower the food bill proportionately.

Taxes are comparatively low. The average town residence with all conveniences pays annual taxes amounting to between one and two per cent. of its actual value. This means that private ownership prevails. All lands are freehold. Houses may also be rented by those who want to spend a little time looking things over before they buy. Rents for 6-8 roomed houses, with all conveniences, vary from \$25 to \$40 per month, depending on the location and condition of the property.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Farming.—If a person wishes to try to make a living from the soil, there is no better place than this part of Nova Scotia to start and finish. There are a variety of soils available that will support vegetation varying from extensive hay crops to intensive fruit and garden plantings. We are not going to give a detailed *résumé* of agriculture in this brief, for there are several official agencies in Great Britain which already have this information available for those who seek it. There are, however, some good opportunities in small farm holdings where one may go into the culture of vegetables and small fruits. Asparagus, raspberries, currants, are not plentiful in these parts, but can be raised intensively with splendid profits. There is annually a greater demand for these than the present production can supply.

Fruit growing is the main field of agriculture locally. Many good farms are on the market each year for those who know the game and are prepared to tackle it. But one should know the game before he starts, as a few mistakes in a season may mean considerable loss of revenue. The successful apple grower is the one who has thoroughly studied his business, mastered it as far as possible, and then entered it intensively. It is a specialist's business. The small-holding man must depend on something besides apples for a revenue; but, if he wishes to eventually enter the apple industry this a good method of learning some of its difficulties.

Stock and poultry farms are also plentiful in these parts, and there is always room for a few more "cackleberries," or a few additional pounds of butter fat on local markets.

Fur Farming.—Here is a branch of native industry that is attracting a number of people. Silver foxes are the prominent animals in the propagation pens. Other fur bearers are also becoming popular in some parts of the province. Rabbits, especially Chinchillas and Angoras, occupy the time of some enthusiasts and are bringing profit to their owners. Any of these animals are interesting, and their propagation should make a good hobby or even business for anyone specially interested.

There are many other business opportunities open. Lumbering, hydro-electricity, mining, and so on, are going on continuously. The related industries of these developments offer plenty of opportunity to the skilled man. A country of this size and population is far from that stage of over-development which is found in densely populated areas.

AGRICULTURAL ASSISTANCE.

Situated at Kentville is the Federal Experimental Station where agricultural specialists are employed studying the problems of that industry. Here will be

5TH BATTALION



RIFLE TEAM

Winners, Officers' Challenge Cup (Surrey County R.M.), Officers' Challenge Cup, T.A. Championship Cup (T.A.R.A.)

L./Cpl. G. Hazell Sgt. E. Keen C.S.M. G. Smith
L./Cpl. Jarrett Lt. C. Burton-Brown Cpl. L. Wigman



CHALLENGE CUPS WON BY "A" COMPANY.

found areas devoted to the production of the major crops of the province as well as live stock and poultry. The farm is open to the public and information is given freely to those who visit. Here also is a laboratory of Plant Pathology where investigations are being made on the control of the diseases of agricultural crops.

Extension men are employed by the provincial government. These men are always at your service and are ready to visit you and give such assistance as they are able.

Anyone contemplating settlement in Nova Scotia or any other Dominion or Colony should avail themselves of the free information which can be obtained at the Overseas League Migration Bureau, 4, Park Place, St. James's Street, London, S.W.1. Contact can be established with residents in the country selected and letters of introduction obtained before sailing.

22nd LONDON REGIMENT (THE QUEEN'S)

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

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

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

EASTER TRAINING.

If a traveller going south from London Bridge station on the evening of Maundy Thursday had had time to look about him, he would have noticed many khaki figures appearing from all sides in full marching order.

In time, these solitary figures might have been seen wending their way on to a certain platform, where, without any fuss or confusion, they formed themselves into two ranks in their own companies. By 9 o'clock over 200 individuals had become a strong detachment of a Battalion, and when the train steamed in a few moments later the inquisitive traveller might have learnt that their destination was Dover. On inquiry he would have been informed that the 22nd London Regiment (The Queen's) was on its way to stay with the 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, at Grand Shaft Barracks. It was obvious that these men were town dwellers, for they had not the tan of the countryman, and many of them were obviously tired after a long day's work.

If the same traveller had returned to London Bridge on the evening of Easter Monday he would have seen what appeared to be another detachment disentain. If he was of an observant nature he would soon have discovered that this was, in reality, the same lot that he saw going down to Dover on the previous Thursday. But what a change! Instead of pale tired boys, a tanned upstanding party in obviously good fettle marched out of the station and down Tooley Street to their headquarters in Bermondsey.

What was the reason for this sudden transformation scene?

The troop train, after many wanderings, arrived at Dover sometime after midnight and, to the music of the Band and Drums of the Battalion, marched up the hill to the barracks where it was met by many kind and helpful friends anxious to see that the newcomers had all they required. After a good meal the tired arrivals settled down for the night in comfortable quarters.

The following day the Battalion paraded for training. Already Instructors had been detailed from the 2nd Battalion, who threw themselves heart and soul into the work of teaching the Territorial soldier of their own regiment. The

Signallers, under Lieut. Newell, spent a busy morning, as did "A," "B" and "C" Companies under Lieut. Dyke and his W.T. Instructors, while the future Machine Gun Company, under Capt. Foster, who was indefatigable in his instruction, learnt more in this short period than is achieved during weeks of work at Headquarters.

On Saturday a carefully prepared scheme was run by Major Jebens and Capt. Willis of a most interesting and instructive nature, bringing out many lessons of advance guard and attack.

The work carried out included an interesting Tactical Exercise for the officers on Friday, run by Major Roberts, and "Mr. Wasp" did more than his share in helping R.S.M. Shepperd.

Everyone went out of their way to help, even at the expense of giving up their own time of leisure. The result of this has been far reaching, and the good which has already come of this visit cannot be expressed in words.

It was with genuine regret that the Battalion left Dover, but everyone came back to London with the memory of a particularly happy instructive, and enjoyable Easter training.

It is to be hoped that the time is not far distant when this visit may be repeated. It is the desire of all ranks of the 22nd London Regiment (The Queen's) who are already more than grateful for the help, interest and kindness shown them on this occasion.

RIFLE MEETING.

Hardly had the Battalion settled down again when Whitsun was at hand and, as usual, the Battalion went to Purfleet, where the Regimental Musketry Meeting was held.

The following were the winning teams and individuals:—

Liliput Cup.—"C" Company, (or Capt. E. R. Broadbent's Company). Scores: Cpl. J. Bryan, 0; L./Cpl. A. V. Garrard, 23; Pte. A. L. Tyrell, 28; Cpl. A. H. Yarham, 26; Pte. L. Roper, 34; Pte. G. Rose, 30.

Morris Cup.—"C" Company (or Capt. E. R. Broadbent's Company.) Scores: Capt. E. R. Broadbent, 37; Cpl. J. Bryan, 41; L./Cpl. A. V. Garrard, 31; Cpl. A. Blandford, 17; Pte. G. Rose, 12; Sergt. E. Walford, 34; Cpl. A. H. Yarham, 30; C.S.M. W. F. Marshall, 34; Pte. C. Barnard, 17.

Regimental Cup.—1, Sergt. W. S. Halpin, 49; 2, Major B. H. Hughes-Reckitt, 43; 3, Capt. W. R. Darnell, 42; 4, Sergt. E. Walford, 41.

NEWS.

After a time of dearth, so far as the arrival of new officers is concerned, we are able to report that ample amends have been made in this respect. Four new officers have joined:—2/Lieut. R. C. Whittington, 2/Lieut. J. V. Godfrey, 2/Lieut. G. Bevington and Capt. K. Previte.

2/Lieut. Bevington is the third generation of his family who have served in the Battalion, for his grandfather, Col. Samuel Bevington, joined in 1860 and commanded the Battalion from 1894, being promoted full Colonel in 1899. His father, Col. R. K. Bevington, commanded the Battalion from 1905 to 1909. On the outbreak of war he formed the 2nd/22nd London Regiment (The Queen's). When the Territorial Army was re-formed after the war he became Honorary Colonel.

Capt. Previte joins us from the Royal Marines. His father, Col. E. J. Previte, V.D., T.D., took the Battalion to France in March, 1915, and is now Hon. Colonel.

It is good to have these familiar names back in the Battalion.

In addition to these officers we have a new Quartermaster, Lieut. and Qmstr. E. C. Shepperd, who succeeded Capt. W. B. Wray, M.C., T.D., in June, after serving nine and a half years as Regimental Sergeant-Major. Not only is his experience and knowledge of the Battalion invaluable, but he has already proved himself a most competent Quartermaster.

Against these gains we have to record the loss of Major R. B. Wright, who, owing to his business taking him out of the country so frequently, felt compelled to resign. We greatly miss him, and he takes the good wishes of all ranks with him.

Major B. H. Hughes-Reckitt has succeeded him as Second-in-Command.

Among the other changes which have taken place is a completely new permanent staff since the beginning of 1928. R.S.M. P. G. Smith takes Mr. Shepperd's place, Staff-Sergt. Tasker succeeded Staff-Sergt. Miles and Staff-Sergt. Coldman takes the place of Staff-Sergt. Hall, who has since, we regret to say, been invalided out of the Service owing to ill health. We wish him the best of luck, and although in the normal course of events he would have returned to the 2nd Battalion in November, ill health has deprived them of a first-class and typical Queen's non-commissioned officer.

CAMP AT WORTHING.

This year's camp has been remarkable in more ways than one.

That the weather in this country is so frequently a topic of conversation proves that it is really something quite out of the ordinary, and of a distinctly speculative nature. Some form of speculation is more thought of, spoken about, and acted on than anything else in this country. The weather in camp this year amply proves this statement. After many weeks of glorious weather, when everyone looked forward to a fine and warm camp, on the very morning we paraded the first rain for months began to fall. As we approached Worthing, our destination, the steady rain became a downpour. Despite this, the Battalion set out on its march to camp in good spirits. The idea of camp by the sea had been looked forward to for months, and when the Battalion turned its back on the sea and proceeded to march inland it was not surprising that, for a moment, the men's spirits fell. It takes more than pouring rain and disappointment to damp the ardour of the Territorial soldier, and by the time we arrived in camp, seven miles from Worthing, wet through, everyone was quite cheerful.

It rained on and off most of the fortnight in camp, the only wet time the whole summer, interfering with training, but failing to destroy the cheerfulness of the men.

We were fortunate in having a demonstration platoon attached to us from the 2nd Battalion under Capt. Willis.

Not only did the Battalion gain the greatest instruction in the work in the field of a platoon, but also a deal of the great traditions of The Queen's Royal Regiment. To see a platoon fully equipped for battle was a new experience for most of the Battalion, and to watch the manner in which it works made a lasting impression on the minds of those of us who had but little knowledge of it beforehand.

Of nights when the wind whistles round the many corners of these ancient buildings where the ghost of Joanna Southcote wanders in misery seeking someone to open her box, and the spirits of those who helped to build up the Battalion

look down on the work of the present generation, a ghostly whisper may be heard—
"I am No. 1 of No. 1 Section. I carry, etc., etc."

As usual, the *Previté* Cup was competed for in camp. The scheme was founded on the lessons taught by the demonstration platoon of the 2nd Battalion. It was won by a platoon of "D" Company, under Lieut. R. G. Long after a keen contest. The winning team thoroughly deserved their victory, and we offer them our congratulations.

The pièce de résistance of this year's camp, if such a term is permissible in a military journal, was the great battle of Brighton. The fullest publicity was given to this great event, glaring head lines advertising the main features of it appeared in the local and half-penny press, and everything was done to ensure that this striking military spectacle should attract a vast number of spectators. The 47th Division was at War (with itself), and the whole world should know it.

One Brigade landed from a warship minus shoes and stockings, and being met by a bevy of the fair sex on gaining the shore, was promptly rendered *hors de combat* for a considerable period. It was attacked by the remaining two Brigades at the scheduled time, one brigade having the greatest difficulty in finding the enemy, who were most effectually concealed among the numerous spectators.

The Brigade, of which this Battalion formed part, travelled by charabanc from camp to Rottingdean, a distance of some 24 miles, to attack the enemy's flank. Except that it arrived one and a half hours too soon, everything went according to plan.

The attack was carried out with great keenness. The country was open downland, and there were no obstructions to the advance. The route back to camp was along the sea front at Brighton.

The embussing and debussing was carried out in a most orderly manner, and was exceedingly well organized. Everyone got back to camp, after a long day, tired, but having thoroughly enjoyed taking part in an operation on a considerably larger scale than had been attempted before.

One of the principal events in camp, and one which we record with considerable satisfaction and pleasure, was a state visit from the Mayor of Bermondsey (Councillor G. A. Horwood) who came down and spent a day in camp.

His visit did not merely consist of looking at the camp and visiting the various institutes, etc., but he came out and spent the morning with the troops in the field, watching and taking a great interest in the training.

We take this opportunity of placing on record our gratitude for the great interest he has taken in the welfare of his local battalion, especially as he has done this in spite of the opposition of the party now in control of the Borough.

We had many distinguished visitors besides His Worship who visited us during the fortnight in camp. Among them were our Hon. Colonel, Col. E. J. *Previté*, V.D., T.D., Lieut.-General Sir G. F. Gorringe, who commanded the Division in the war, the Chaplain-General, accompanied by the Assistant Chaplain-General, Eastern Command, Capt. Ivor Hughes, of The Queen's, and Capt. W. J. Carpenter. The Rev. A. E. Wilkinson, who was Senior Chaplain to the Division in the war, came and spent a few days with us in camp.

A new inauguration was made this year in camp by the starting of a Corporals' Mess. The experiment was more than justified in every way. This has now come to stay.

The all important problem of recruiting still appears to offer no solution, but our numbers do show some increase. We are at present 441 strong.

The one bright spot is the fact that 90 per cent. of the Battalion attended camp this year. We believe this to be a record so far as this Battalion is concerned, and it is largely due to the type of man we are now enlisting, and to the goodwill of their employers.

22ND LONDON REGIMENT (THE QUEEN'S)



THE MAYOR OF BERMONDSEY (COUNCILLOR G. A. HORWOOD) WITH
THE CORPORALS' MESS AT CAMP, AUGUST, 1929



MYRTLE GROVE CAMP, NEAR WORTHING, 1929

THOMAS ATKINS, TOURIST.

(An account of the journey of a Young Soldiers' Battalion of the Regiment to Germany early in 1919.)

IN our Battalion were several men who had never seen the sea, scores who had never sailed upon it, and hundreds who had never set foot outside their own country. Recently, in four crowded days, all these experiences were theirs, for the order to proceed overseas—to their predecessors a warning with its darker side—to them came as a rare opportunity of seeing foreign lands.

It is one of the by-products of war that the proletariat now makes *le grand tour*; the path is closed to the aristocrat and the dilettante; the British soldier travels free through scenes that the wealthy would give hundreds of pounds to visit.

On a recent Tuesday morning in "our mob," "Réveille" went at 11.30 the night before—the Irishism expresses the precise truth—and all except one man who had been rash enough to go to bed, and who overslept, duly entrained during the small hours for the 200 miles ride to Dover. It has to be confessed that grumbles were heard because the Great Eastern took seven hours or so to do the journey: if we had known what Continental railways had in store for us surely the voice of lamentation had been stilled!

The country as far as London to most of the travellers was merely the tract intervening between them and "Leave"; the sense of adventure awakened when ladies besieged the train at Liverpool Street with most welcome cups of cocoa and slabs of cake, and courteous old gentlemen took off their hats to us! We positively blushed that our expedition should be taken thus seriously, and the minds of the thoughtful groped towards the future, pregnant with incalculable possibilities.

AT DOVER.

Diving under the Thames by a little-known route, we ran through the pleasant county of Kent, noted Canterbury Cathedral—the fourth cathedral we had sighted—and clanked into Dover Harbour, on time to the minute. Here the first of many pauses for refreshment was made, and it is interesting in retrospect to reflect on the organization by which at various points in three or four countries, twenty-minute meals for 1,000 men were pre-arranged.

A great transport was shared with another battalion (the South Wales Borderers); the sea was rough, and 2,000 men were packed on the decks like sardines in a tin. Yes, without going into details, it was an unpleasant experience—until we did whatever is the nautical equivalent of taking a left turn, and ran smoothly before the wind along the coast to Dunkerque, which, as somebody naively said, is "French for Dunkirk" (or Belgian), for geographers at that time were of two opinions.

What a higgledy-piggledy town! We soon realized, as our journey continued, that whatever may be said of the backwardness of our own country in town-planning, at least we could give points to France, both as regards the attractive building of individual houses and their co-relation with one another. Moreover, houses of a modern type, or any buildings of much later date than the eighteen-eighties seemed non-existent. Was this dearth of new houses, we asked, a reflection of the declining birth-rate of France?

"OLIVER TWIST" ENCOURAGED.

The "rest" camp at Dunkerque had been established only about three months, so we were expected to excuse wretched sanitary and washing arrangements.

Here for the first time in the Army was espied the memorable notice, "If you want more to eat, ask for it." We asked, all right. Nowhere *en route* were we better treated. So often afterwards, at rest places, it seemed as though Army rations were restricted to the barest minimum, in order to promote sales at the canteen.

To many members of the British Army nothing could be more stale and banal than our experiences the next morning, but to us it was quite a novelty. For the first time in our uneventful and sheltered lives we were to travel in cattle trucks! We thought it truly weird, I remember; the edge of the sensation begins to wear off now.

At a siding was drawn up a cattle-truck train of vast length—nearly half a mile long it seemed—the whole comprising (as the auctioneers say) a desirable and self-contained travelling residence, complete with kitchen, pantry, store and wardrobes (vans being allotted to each of these several uses).

PLEASURES OF CARAVANNING.

The living rooms, to continue the metaphor, were reminiscent of those dwellings in which a family occupies each corner of a room and one the centre, and all is well until the family in the centre takes in a lodger—in a word, they were overcrowded. That is, of course, unless you happened to be a personage—to wit, a sergeant or a batman, in which case you were ten or twenty, respectively, to a truck, instead of forty. But the Army's like that.

Each cattle truck contained a little iron stove and chimney, with a supply of fuel: quantity no doubt laid down in some obscure paragraph of "Pay and Allowances," and liable, in defiance of some other paragraph, to be increased by the familiar practice of "scrounging," whenever our driver was rash enough to stop near a mineral train. There was also a truss of straw for bedding, and mysteriously out of the unknown arrived A.S.C. wagons with three blankets for each man. A home-like touch was a L.N.W.R. engine, quite unmistakable in spite of the huge letters R.O.D. on its sides.

At length began the journey which was destined to last all that day and night, all the next twenty-four hours and most of the third day. Crash! bang! went the couplings, and each coach started forward in turn with a jerk which nearly upset the dixey of tea someone had already set going. And so the train continued, rumbling and plunging, day after day and night after night, except for the vast pauses which probably totalled eight hours out of each twenty-four.

THE PACE THAT KILLS.

And the pace! After a British troop train it seemed slow indeed. Maximum, fifteen miles per hour; minimum, too slow to express in figures. Some, deceived by the endless procession of the hours, formed the opinion that it must be at least 1,000 miles from the coast to the Rhine bridgeheads.

After a few hours we left the train for a short time to have the first of several meals at huts beside the railway. Our companions on the transport from Dover arrived as we finished and were welcomed as old friends. On the morning of the second day we were concerned to hear, on waking, that owing to delays we were many miles from our breakfast halting-place; in the end, breakfast was taken that day at 11.30 a.m., and dinner at the fashionable hour of eight o'clock at night. It then became too late to serve tea, so the Army won that.

None of the inconveniences of the journey troubled us much, for we had not long left Dunkerque before we had no thoughts for anything but the panorama slowly unrolled as the train crept along. The first hint that we were entering the area to which the eyes of all the world had been turned for four long years was a

FRIMLEY AND CAMBERLEY CADET CORPS



THE GUARD OF HONOUR AT OPENING OF "CAIRD" HALL



CAMP, 1929

THE JOURNAL OF THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT

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mundane one enough. The margins of the railway track were strewn continuously, mile after mile, with empty tinned-food tins. What a vision it conjured up to the imagination of the hurried journeyings of countless thousands of troops and of the immense organization behind modern war.

THE ABOMINATION OF DESOLATION.

By degrees, more vivid indications of the results of war began to appear. Here and there, roofless and battered houses and trees with maimed branches were to be seen; the railway track itself had been severed at various points and since repaired. Water-logged shell holes became more numerous, and by degrees the familiar newspaper phrase, "devastated area," took on a new and terribly vivid meaning.

The tortured countryside seemed to cry out, agonized by the horrors of the previous four years. Nature's fair face was pitted as with a smallpox, trees and woods were blasted to shreds and splinters, human habitations were in ruins, and for miles all was silent and desolate.

Armentières, formerly, no doubt, a town of some importance, was a ruin so complete that not a house could be seen that had escaped destruction. The tide of war had overflowed Armentières as the molten streams of Vesuvius the towns of Pompeii and Herculaneum. What was more fitting than to leave the place as it stands, an everlasting monument of the most terrible tragedy in the world's history.

LONELY GRAVES.

A hush fell upon every lip when, in a shell-pitted meadow, we first encountered the grave of one who had made the great sacrifice. Thereafter almost every field for several miles contained one or more graves of those who had been buried where they fell, and we wished we could have stopped the train to discover whether any of those carefully-tended memorials marked the remains of father, brother or friend.

On the evening of the second day the train clattered through the precipitous valley of the Loire, one of the bottlenecks of France which had contributed so greatly to the German defeat. The factory district through which we next passed presented unmistakable indications of Hun occupation. We could well believe that the retreating enemy had looted the machinery of the factories: nowhere was there any sign of industrial activity.

GERMANY: A CONTRAST.

The following morning the first station we saw was Duren, and we knew we were in Germany. How marked the contrast with the districts we had passed through! Everywhere extreme neatness, a high state of cultivation of the land and no signs of the horrors to which Germany had subjected other countries.

Passing over a great plain we reached Cologne, which struck all as a clean and handsome city. The crossing of the famous Rhine could not but thrill the travellers, and an hour later we detrained at Siegburg, a bright and cleanly township, basking that day in brilliant sunshine.

So ended a four days' journey which can never be forgotten by those who took part in it. If the Germans do not sign the peace terms, we congratulate ourselves that we shall have an early place amongst those who will show them that the Allies and Britain mean business and do not propose to let Germany run amok again in Europe. If the advance is sounded, the remembrance of the scenes through which we have travelled will spur us to high endeavour.

24th LONDON REGIMENT (THE QUEEN'S)

Headquarters: 71, New Street, S.E.17.

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

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

THE event which dominates our news for the autumn number of the JOURNAL is, of necessity, our fortnight's annual training in camp. The early summer months spent in preparation are, from a training point of view, no doubt almost as important, but, looking back, there is not the same mark in the mind.

During that period occurs the Divisional Rifle Meeting, held this year at Pirbright by way of an innovation, and a series of Weapon Training week-ends at Purfleet. There are, in addition, the usual courses and tactical exercises. Whitsuntide, generally devoted to a stay in barracks with a Regular Unit, was this year given up to more weapon training at Purfleet.

Our annual training took place during the only wet fortnight of an otherwise wonderful summer at a place euphemistically called by Divisional Staff Officers and the like, "Worthing." We discovered afterwards that Worthing must have been a reference to the map square. At all events, we were about seven miles inland of that delightful resort in the comparative isolation of the Sussex Downs.

In spite of this pessimistic opening, it must not be thought that the camp was not a success. Quite the contrary. Bad weather is the best test of spirit, and the long distance from civilization made us more dependent on our own devices. It is far more profitable to amuse oneself than to be amused.

We marched in in a downpour but, fortunately, a good day followed and we were able to get our clothes dry and start our training. The first week we were able to dodge the showers pretty well, and with the Battalion working as a full strength Company, supernumeraries forming the skeleton enemy, we made excellent progress, and we found that, despite a large number of recruits, the improvement in the standard of training of the Section Leaders was such that the prepared exercises were much better carried out than in previous years.

Bad weather and the historic battle of the Downs quite spoilt our second week, from a training point of view. We started off with a downpour of rain which lasted incessantly for thirty-six hours. No one thought of anything much except how to preserve the few dry spots which still remained in tents and marquees, and whether it would be considered bad enough to justify an issue of rum, which, fortunately, it was.

After the deluge the dog belonging to the Guards Machine Gun Officer, who was attached to us, swam out and brought in a piece of wood, afterwards recognized as the unexpended portion of the Second-in-Command's tennis racquet. Then, like Noah of old, we realized we must get back to business again.

Our part in the battle of the Downs was not a glorious one. England, as you have no doubt all read, was being invaded, and H.M.S. *Iron Duke* was somehow associated with the enemy. Our Brigade was defending the Realm but, owing to shortage of buses (for we were a mobile force) most of the 24th got left out. Our officers were, however, allowed to proceed to a vantage point and helplessly, hopelessly watch our native land being rolled up while they wore comic headdress to designate them severally as spectators.

Do we sound bitter? Well, the Press has given the story from everyone's point of view from that of General Blank to Clarissa the cow, whose virgin pastures

were raided, and we, who would sooner have had our own little private war N.N.E. of Myrtle Grove, have not previously spoken.

During camp the usual competitions took place. We only managed to obtain third place in the Brigade in the Transport and Machine Gun Competitions, although the margin in the latter was very slight and the standard high, but, to make amends, we took the Rose Price Signalling Cup for the second year running.

Since then we have to our credit an achievement of which we are very proud. For years the Lady Muriel Cup for marching and rifle firing, which is annually contested in our Brigade at Purfleet in the autumn, has been regarded as a sinecure for the 23rd London (East Surrey) Regiment, who generally win it with at least 200 points in hand. This year, although they put up their habitually good display, we managed to win with a substantial margin in our favour. 2/Lieut. J. R. Priestley, C.S.M. C. H. Copps, M.M., and all ranks who competed are greatly to be congratulated on the industry which enabled them to do what had almost come to be regarded as the impossible.

Reference to camp would, perhaps, not be complete without mention of the very excellent Torchlight Tattoo held at Worthing in aid of local charities. It was organized by Bdmr. E. Whelan, and the massed bands, drums and bugles of the Brigade took part in a thoroughly good show, made still more praiseworthy when one realizes that it was got up in under a week, and that bad weather seriously interfered with the rehearsals.

A few changes in personnel have to be recorded. Lieut. and Qmr. W. A. Hatcher has left us on attaining the age limit, and we were undoubtedly fortunate in that R.S.M. H. J. Semark's time expired at about the same time, enabling him to fill the vacancy. To both of these we wish good luck and many years of health and happiness. For once in a way no subalterns have left us to take jobs abroad but, on the other hand, we have been reinforced by Mr. J. R. Priestley and Mr. E. W. Stillwell, from the Dulwich College O.T.C., and Mr. J. D. Karran, who came to us from the Royal Tank Corps.

Our new Regimental Sergeant-Major is Mr. C. H. Smith, formerly of the 2nd Battalion. We were very glad to welcome yet another of our permanent staff from the Regular Battalions. Mr. Smith's first experience of camp with us was not, for reasons previously explained, as idyllic as it might have been, but he made an instant impression on all ranks, and we are confident he will enjoy the success which it is our pleasure to wish him.

Almost before this article appears in print we shall have lost another old and tried friend. Sergt. H. Weller has been with us longer than any other member of the present permanent staff. In an incredibly short time he seemed to assimilate our ways and customs, and we hardly seemed to know him before he knew all about us. Now he is generally looked upon as the memory of the Battalion, and it is rumoured that what requires an elaborate filing system in most orderly rooms he can carry in his head. In any case, and more especially if this is true, he will be a great loss. But the Officers' Mess is hoping that the end of his official service will not see the last of Mr. and Mrs. Weller, for she, knowing that the surest way to a man's heart is by pandering to his appetite, has endeared herself on supper nights in the most practical way.

Latest returns show our strength at 335, a further increase on the figures mentioned in the last issue of the JOURNAL. Just before camp the number was slightly higher, but now that we are in full swing again we have already got our eye on the 400 mark. This is an aim which should inspire every member of the Battalion. If it did it would be easy to attain.

And so we turn to winter training. The Lady Muriel Cup has whetted our appetites, and the young gluttons among us are already looking forward to a

successful season with bayonet fencing and boxing, while the Battalion Football Club has been reorganized, and we all hope to hear it will give a good account of itself. On the side of training, whether we are watching an officer fighting a miniature battle on the sand model, or hearing a non-commissioned officer telling us hitherto unbelievable things about the machine gun (for we are, most of us, learning to be machine gunners now), life has taken on the delightful rosy theoretical light which it seemed to lack in the strenuous summer days.

GOLF MATCH.

22ND LONDON REGT. (THE QUEEN'S) v. 24TH LONDON REGT. (THE QUEEN'S).

For a long time past there has been great rivalry between the 22nd and the 24th, and many boasts have been made as to the prowess of the two battalions at golf.

This culminated in Capt. R. H. Senior organizing a highly successful and exciting match at Beaconsfield, which took place early in the summer.

All the members of each team played level, and, as the results will show, not only was the match (which was halved) a thrilling one, but nearly every individual encounter was very close.

The singles were played in the morning, and the best match was undoubtedly that between Lieut. E. J. A. Roberts and Col. C. E. Thompson. The latter was two down with four holes to play, but by a brilliant spurt managed to win all four.

Major B. H. Hughes-Reckitt had a ding-dong struggle with Capt. S. G. Woolmer. Nearly every hole was halved, and at the 17th they were all square. Bad putting on the last green cost Capt. Woolmer the match.

At lunch both sides had won two matches, and as they each lost a foursome in the afternoon the question of golfing supremacy still remains to be decided. Meanwhile it is understood that both units would be delighted to receive challenges from other units of "The Queen's," through their respective P.M.Cs.

The scores were as follows:—

Singles.

Lieut. E. J. A. Roberts ...	0	Col. C. E. Thompson (2 up) ...	1
Major B. H. Hughes-Reckitt (1 up) ...	1	Capt. S. G. Woolmer ...	0
Lieut. A. G. Ling ...	0	Capt. R. H. Senior (6 and 5) ...	1
Capt. F. M. Pasteur (4 and 2) ...	1	Major D. G. Adams ...	0

Foursomes.

Roberts and Hughes-Reckitt (5 and 4)	Thompson and Woolmer ...	0
Ling and Pasteur	Senior and Adams (3 and 2) ...	1
	3		3

ENGLISH (AS SHE IS WRITTEN IN THIRD CLASS CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS).

The British navy is the largest in the hole world it was formed to guard the suez canal the dress of the navy in those days were not the same as they are now, some of them used to were a red jerzy and a high toped hat and a par of high toped boots the dress of the navy nowadays is a blue suit.

SERVICE IN THE NIGERIA REGIMENT, ROYAL WEST AFRICAN FRONTIER FORCE

SO many officers of The Queen's are serving, or have served, with the Royal West African Frontier Force that an article describing the life and conditions of service in West Africa may be of interest in the JOURNAL.

Firstly a little emphasis on the Regular Army duty to its Colonial forces may not be out of place, as officers who leave their British regiments to join the Royal West African Frontier Force and King's African Rifles are, one fears, often regarded as fools and usurpers, it being claimed that no good can possibly result either to the individual or his regiment. That this is no longer true this article will attempt to explain.

While it is natural for a regiment to resent sending its officers to another regiment, the Great War has surely taught us two things—*i.e.*, "Imperialism" and "Co-operation," and whether we as individuals belong to the Blankshire Regiment in England or Negro Rifles in West Africa, are we not all part of that Imperial Army necessary to defend the British Empire.

West Africa needs its military forces as much as England or India, therefore surely it behoves all in authority at home to think "Imperially" and encourage officers to serve with the Colonial forces. There is, in fact, cause for thankfulness that some volunteer for service in such a bad climate as West Africa, for, failing volunteers, officers would be "detailed" to serve there.

For obvious reasons, chiefly financial, the forces in West Africa are entirely composed of locally enlisted natives whose culture and education do not at present permit of them finding their own commissioned officers, as can be done in the Indian Army. For this reason officers and non-commissioned officers of the Regular Army are lent ("seconded") by the War Office to the Colonial Office to command and administer the local forces.

It should here be explained that British non-commissioned officers are required for performing clerical duties such as C.Q.M.S., Orderly Room Sergeant, R.Q.M.S., etc., while the more junior ones make up for the deficiency in officers in commanding platoons.

The conditions of service, laid down in the "Regulations for the Royal West African Frontier Force," are such that officers and non-commissioned officers may be seconded for a period of six years, *i.e.*, three tours inclusive of leave. On completion of six years one must return to one's British regiment for at least one year, after which a further four years can be spent in Colonial service, making a limit of ten years in all. Officers and non-commissioned officers are appointed to the Royal West African Frontier Force for one tour of service at a time, and may return for a further tour only if recommended by the Governor of the colony in which they are serving, subject to approval by the Army Council.

Each tour consists of eighteen months' residential service in West Africa, and at the conclusion of this period one is entitled to eighteen weeks' leave in England, exclusive of the voyage both ways.

In addition, twenty-eight days' "local leave" is allowed during each tour, and this provides an ideal opportunity for big game shooting in the "bush." Free passages to and from West Africa are provided by the Government, and the voyage (to Nigeria) takes fourteen days each way.

Apart from the life and spirit of adventure, the pay is the chief attraction.

This is as under:—

Subaltern, £510 per annum.
 Subaltern (over seven years' service), £600.
 Captain, £700.
 Captain (over fifteen years' service), £750.
 Major, £850.
 Lieutenant-Colonel, £1,000, plus 10s. a day duty pay.
 Sergeant, £350, rising to £370.
 Colour-Sergeant or C.Q.M.S., £370, rising to £390.
 C.S.M. and R.Q.M.S., £410, rising to £430.
 Battalion Sergeant-Major, £450, rising to £470.

There are allowances for officers in addition, such as:—

Horse allowance, £3 15s. a month.
 Bush allowance, £5 a month, whilst occupying unfurnished quarters.
 Travelling allowance, 6s. a day (according to rank) while travelling.
 Marriage allowance, £72 a year if married and over thirty years of age.

Full pay is drawn whilst on leave in England or elsewhere.

It would be difficult to give an accurate estimate of normal expenses, for these vary according to whether one is stationed in a town at Headquarters or at an out station in the "bush."

In no place, however, need one's expenses come to more than thirty to thirty-five pounds a month, whilst in most "bush" stations it is possible to live on one's allowances. To this must be added the cost of one's kit on first appointment—say £100; toward which the Government allows an outfit allowance of £60.

The Royal West African Frontier Force is composed of the following regiments:—

In Gambia Colony.—The Gambia Company.
 In Sierra Leone.—The Sierra Leone Battalion.
 In Gold Coast.—The Gold Coast Regiment, consisting of:—
 Three Companies of Infantry.
 One Light Battery, R.A.
 Machine Gun Platoon.
 Signal School.

In Nigeria.—The Nigeria Regiment, consisting of:—
 Four Battalions of Infantry.
 One Light Battery, R.A. (3.7).
 One Stokes Mortar Battery.
 Depot.
 Signal School.

A battalion of the Nigeria Regiment consists of:—
 Battalion Headquarters.
 Machine Gun Section (four guns).
 Signal Section.
 Four Rifle Companies.

The organization is therefore much the same as existed at home before the introduction of the Machine Gun Company.

It is often claimed that officers get "rusty" by being in West Africa. This is certainly not so in Nigeria, where training is carried out strictly in accordance with home ideas, including the firing of an annual musketry course and the holding of manoeuvres each year. In addition, all officers have to do a half-yearly examination paper set on the same lines as promotion examinations and embracing an up-to-date knowledge of training for War, Imperial Geography, Organization and administration, and Military Law. These are no nominal tests, in fact the best papers are sent to the Inspector-General for his perusal at the Colonial Office.



THE DOVER CRICKET CLUB ELEVEN

Promotion examinations are held twice a year, and the (a) and (c) examinations acknowledged to be quite as stiff as those at home.

One cannot pass over the matter of training without saying a word about the Regimental Sports Meeting held annually at Kaduna. To this meeting every unit sends a representative team of forty men (all native) to compete in athletic sports including hurdling, cross-country running and other athletic events. The keenness and standard of sport shown at this meeting is really amazing, and often as not the winning of the sports shield is not decided until the last race. These sports are wonderfully organized, and can compare with the best managed A.A.A. meeting at home.

Besides athletics, two polo tournaments are played during this period, for which some seven teams are entered from seven different stations. Lastly, a staff ride is held before units disperse to their stations.

That the Royal West African Frontier Force is the best training ground for young officers that the Regular Army possesses is not only a statement, but proved fact. It was in Nigeria that Col. Wallis Wright won his Victoria Cross, and The Queen's have others, such as Col. Longbourne, Col. Feneran, Major-General W. D. Bird, Capt. G. H. Neal, and Col. G. J. Giffard, who have shown the value of their training in the West African Frontier Force.

There in West Africa, where the establishment of white personnel is strictly limited and the work of a C.Q.M.S. has often to be performed by the Company Commander himself, one gets to appreciate the reality of things and do jobs which one has never been called upon to do before. That this is all to one's own good, and beneficial to one's British regiment on rejoining, can best be shown by an actual example.

"Mr. X, tired of entering up conduct sheets and inspecting cookhouses at home, joined the West African Frontier Force. On arriving in Nigeria, he was only two months in the country when he was posted to an out-station 350 miles from Battalion Headquarters (and his C.O.!). Here he found himself O.C. Company, O.C. troops, and military adviser to the Resident of a large province on the French Border. As such he had to prepare a defence scheme for the station and collect military intelligence, besides other duties he had never previously performed. This done, a wire was received from Regimental Headquarters, saying he had been allotted £2,000 to build houses for troops—submit plans and estimates."

Sufficient to say the houses are still standing and Mr. X is not yet wearing a bowler hat!

The above is only an example of how junior officers are put to the test and fit themselves for the minor duties that they are called upon to perform on rejoining the British regiment. The majority of officers undoubtedly have greater responsibility, and therefore obtain wider experience than when serving at home. A junior Major or senior Captain, for instance, may frequently find himself in command of a battalion, while companies are usually commanded by subalterns.

In West Africa there is a day's work to be done, and it requires a man to do it.

In the old days officers went out in the hope of seeing active service, and although the country is more or less civilized to-day, military patrols to assist the Political and Police against tribal risings are quite frequent. One has, in fact, just been withdrawn, having operated for ten months. So much for the organization and training—what of the life and the conditions of living? These vary so enormously with the part of the country and station one happens to be in that they are difficult to describe accurately. There is first the "Headquarter station," where permanent stone houses are provided and clubs provide the civilization which most people come here to avoid. This advantage lies, however, in being able to

play games of most kinds, including good cheap polo, which can be obtained in all stations of the North. Only one battalion cannot keep horses. Secondly there is the "Bush" station, usually a detachment of one company, which everyone seeks to obtain because of its cheapness and the excellent shooting to be had. There officers are quartered in grass roofed houses, and often as not there are not more than three other Europeans in the station. Your C.O. visits you once a year, so it is a good report or back to Battalion Headquarters you go.

A word about the African soldier. In Nigeria the majority are Hausas, recruited from the best fighting tribes of the North. Quick to understand discipline and accustomed by tribal instincts to authority, they very soon make excellent soldiers and delight in producing a smart appearance.

The non-commissioned officers are particularly smart and keen, their drill and attention to discipline being well up to the standard of non-commissioned officers at home. As instructors they possess a wonderful gift of the gab, and consequently are never at a loss for something to say—whether they know the detail or not. Their interest is such that it is a real pleasure to lecture to them. "Hausa" is the language of the regiment, and all officers have to pass a colloquial test during their first tour.

The Inspector-General, Royal West African Frontier Force, who inspects the regiment annually and has seen service in other parts of Africa, has described the West African Frontier Force as "The corps d'elite of Africa!"

British regiments may well be proud of the officers and non-commissioned officers they send to West Africa, for some must go where others fear to tread. The following is a quotation from a speech made in London by the C.I.G.S., Field-Marshal Sir George Milne:—

"There is a necessity to induce the young officers to go abroad. It is rather lamentable that so few now volunteer to go. It is necessary to have the best men of character to go out as young officers to such forces as the West African Frontier Force. The Force can rely on my support and the support of the Military Secretary to give it good young officers."

He went on to point out that many entries to the Staff College were by nomination, and that the letters "W.A.F.F." after an officer's name would be to his advantage.

The West African Frontier Force played a very prominent part in the Great War, and when one realizes that individually the native had nothing to fight for but the officer who was leading him, it can be seen how very important it is that only officers and British non-commissioned officers of the right stamp and temperament join the regiment.

It is a noticeable fact that whereas most officers come out with the intention of doing one tour only, the life is so pleasant that nearly all complete their three tours.

YPRÉS BRITISH SCHOOL

FIRST REPORT.

THE School is situated in the Ypres British Settlement immediately west of the Cathedral.

The School was opened in April this year. Separate desks and chairs are given to each child, and the latest modern equipment necessary for teaching has been provided.

We have to thank the Education Officer, Brig.-General G. H. Gater, and the officers of the London County Council for securing suitable teachers for the School;

it speaks well for the enterprise of these teachers, as there were over 100 applicants for the post.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris were chosen and have fully justified the confidence placed in them in every way; no two people could have faced the uphill work ahead of them with more courage; for example, only five of the children understood English properly, yet so successful has been their influence over the children and their parents that at the end of June the numbers attending School were doubled and now number 76 (43 boys, 33 girls). An extra room and an assistant teacher had to be arranged for.

In three months all these children were receiving an English education, and they were being brought up as British citizens, to the intense relief of their parents.

I am informed that the system of education and technical training has gained the admiration of all the Belgians who have studied it.

A deep debt of gratitude is due to the assistance given to the School by the Imperial War Graves Commission in bringing in the children from the outlying cemeteries free of charge; for those who are acquainted with the Salient, I give a list of these places, from which it is easy at once to recognize the magnitude of the work entailed.

1. Artillery Wood Boesinghe
2. Bedford House Zillebeke
3. Boesinghe Churchyard
4. Cement House Langemarck
5. Dickebusch
6. Hooge Crater Zillebeke
7. La Brigue St. Jean
8. La Plus Douve Ploegsteert
9. Messines Ridge
10. New Irish Farm St. Jean
11. Oostaverne Wood Wytschaete
12. Passchendaele
13. Ploegsteert
14. Pond Farm Wulverghem
15. Railway Dug-out Zillebeke
16. Rifle House Warneton
17. Sprilbank Zillebeke
18. St. Jean Churchyard
19. Tyne Cot Passchendaele
20. St. Quentin Ploegsteert

FINANCE.

The Teachers are paid on the "Burnham Scale," and altogether we have to find about £800 per annum; it is calculated that each child costs £10 per annum in addition to the fees paid by the parents.

An appeal to some Public Schools, signed by Lord Plumer and Archbishop Lord Davidson, was issued on June 6th; from the results of this appeal we can only calculate on being able to pay for the education of 30 children. When it is realized what a benefit the School is conferring, I am certain that the necessary funds will be forthcoming from companies, public bodies, regiments, individuals, especially those whose relations are buried in the cemeteries of the Ypres Salient.

Forms for annual subscriptions can be obtained from the Hon. Treasurer or myself.

The fund of the School is kept at the Westminster Bank, Eton, and is looked after by the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. E. L. Vaughan, Weston's Yard, Eton College.

All communications should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, Ypres British School, 9, Baker Street, London.

W. P. PULTENEY, Lieut.-General,
Hon. Secretary,
9, Baker Street,
London, W.

July 23rd, 1929.

FARNHAM CADET CORPS

ANNUAL CAMP.

THE residents of Farnham need no alarm clock on the first Sunday morning in August to call them from their slumbers. It is the day when many of the youths of the town and neighbourhood attached to the Farnham Cadet Corps (The Queen's Royal Regiment) march off to their usual camp. In the grey morning light of Sunday, August 4th, there assembled at the Cadet Headquarters, Mead Lane, about 50 cadets and non-commissioned officers, in charge of Lieut. S. S. Dawes. The Company moved off promptly at 7.30 a.m., for Farnham Station, to the beating of drums, the sounding of bugles, and the piping of flutes.

On arriving at Fratton Station, the Company was met by Lieut. N. B. Riches, and they marched to Fort Cumberland, the band creating the usual lively interest amongst the many holiday-makers and residents who assembled along the route.

The high standard of the previous year's training was fully maintained throughout the week. The Commanding Officer did not, however, lose sight of his main object in connection with this outing—that of combining pleasure with the sterner things of life. "Réveillé" at 6.30 a.m. was followed at seven o'clock by a roll call. Then came a march round the fort, and physical exercises, to prepare the digestive organs for the first meal of the day. On returning to camp, at 7.30, prayers were offered by the Chaplain, and at 8 a.m. the call to the cookhouse was lustily sounded and heartily responded to. At 9 a.m. the camp fell-in for the usual camp fatigues, which occupied about half an hour. Then followed the daily tent inspections. A prize was presented each day for the best tent, and competition was so keen that on more than one occasion two prizes were awarded. These prizes were secured several times by the Basingstoke Cadets, and also by the Drummers' tent and Cpl. Moore's tent. The Sergeants' tent, however, did not obtain the prize at all.

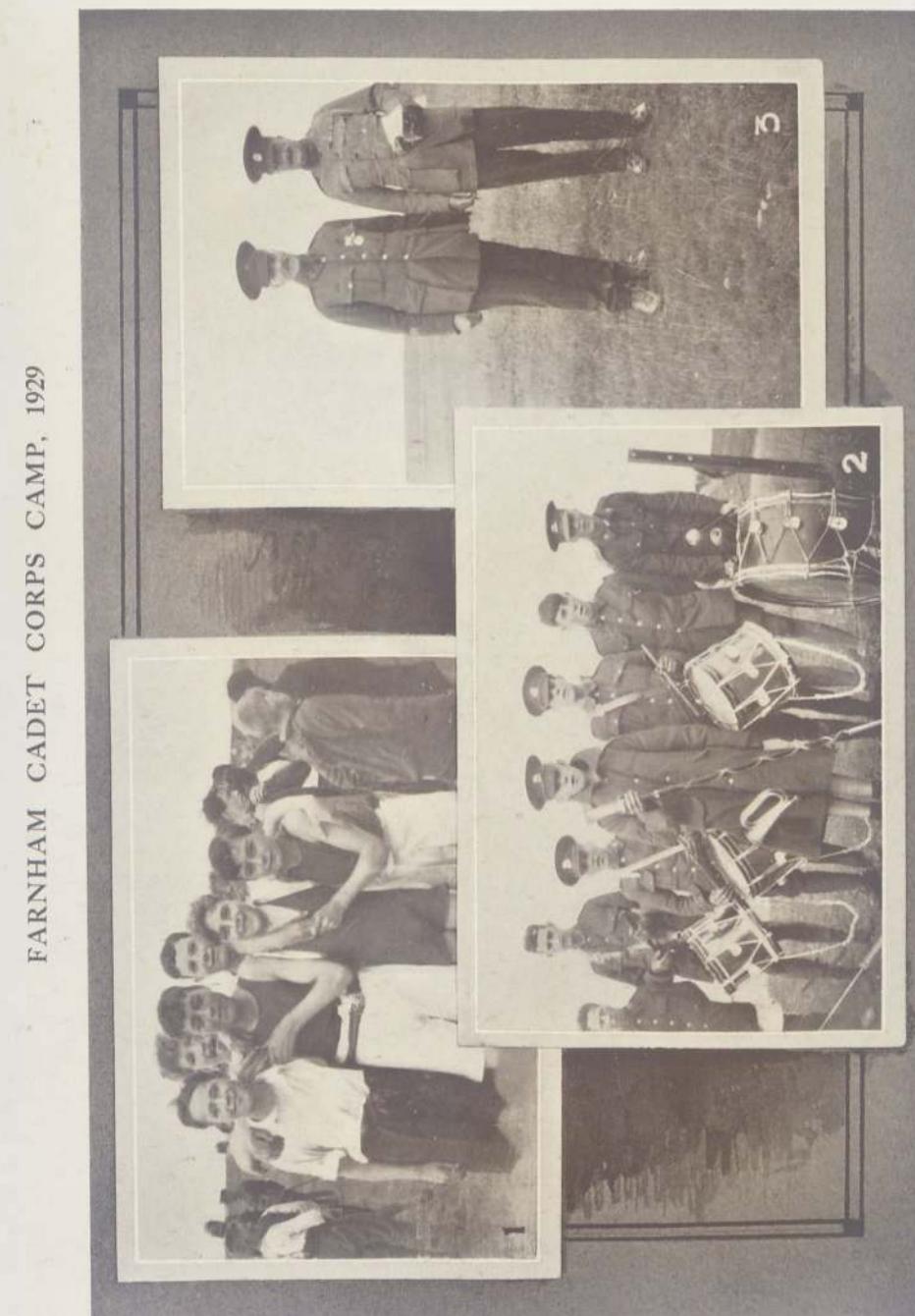
The Cadets are to be congratulated on the very creditable manner in which they kept their tents and presented their kits for inspection. Competition of this kind is conducive to the best behaviour and orderliness of camp life, and does much to foster and increase the happiness of all concerned.

Following tent inspection came the usual parades, band practice, physical training, bathing, etc., which lasted until noon. In the afternoon, all, with the exception of those posted to police duty, etc., were at liberty to enjoy themselves in their own particular ways.

On Monday, being Bank Holiday, the programme was a light one. After roll call, R.S.M. J. Edwards, who was in charge of the general health of the camp, gave his usual hints and tips on sanitation, public health, etc. These were invaluable to those who for the first time were attending camp. That the R.S.M.'s talk was appreciated was reflected in the thorough cleanliness of the camp, and general good health of the Cadets.

AN EXCITING RESCUE.

There was great excitement during the afternoon, when the "Officer of Health" was called on to render first aid to a young lady who had been rescued from the sea. It appears that a friend got out of her depth, and was in danger of drowning, when the young lady referred to immediately swam to her rescue and



FARNHAM CADET CORPS CAMP, 1929

1. Rifle Company ready for the Sports.
2. The Drums forming up for Practice.
3. R.S.M. S. J. Hall and R.S.M. J. Edwards, R.A.M.C.

tried to save her. A strong current was running at the time, and it was evident that she, too, was in difficulties, when a third person went to the rescue of both and they were brought safely to shore. A stretcher was procured from the hospital tent, to which the almost exhausted young lady was promptly conveyed for treatment. Both young ladies were later conveyed to their residences in a car driven by Lieut. N. B. Riches. Later in the day the Corps was thanked for assistance given.

THAT MONDAY NIGHT!

Monday night was, in the opinion of those who can now be termed "old staggers," one of the worst they have ever experienced at Fort Cumberland. A gale early in the evening was followed by heavy rain, which continued throughout the whole of the night, to the discomfort of all. The experiences related next morning will not soon be forgotten!

The Sergeant-Cook's tent was one of the tents to come to grief as a result of the wind. One of its occupants stated that when the tent collapsed his mate jumped up, and, with one hand on his trousers and the other on the pole, tried to hold up both, whilst he gathered together such of his belongings as could be found. He was, however, very disappointed that his mate did not continue to support the pole for the remainder of the night, whilst he enjoyed deep and peaceful sleep.

The experience of another distinguished guest was almost similar. The ground having given way, the tent pole sank about a foot into the ground. The tent, however, did not collapse, but during the night the bed toppled over, and its occupant was the first to admit the humour of an unenviable experience. During the night four tents and the side of the Officers' Mess were blown in, and next morning presented a sorry spectacle. But, notwithstanding the adverse weather conditions, everybody exemplified a magnificent spirit.

The storm subsided in the afternoon, when all available means were utilized to dry blankets and clothes and put the camp into "ship-shape" condition.

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.

On Thursday morning, after the usual camp routine had been completed, a visit to the camp was paid by Col. F. G. Poole, D.S.O. (General Officer Commanding Cadet Brigade of Surrey), who inspected the whole of the camping arrangements and tents for the prize of the day. Col. Poole paid tribute to the Cadets for the way they had turned out for this inspection, and expressed admiration of the orderliness of the camp.

On Thursday afternoon a cricket match was played between the Cadets and the Royal Marines, Fort Cumberland, on the Eastney Barracks cricket ground. This event has now become an annual affair. The Marines won the toss and elected to bat first. They very soon got going, and runs came at a rapid pace, the final score being 100. Tea was then taken, after which the Cadets were set the task of making the necessary runs in just over an hour. Misfortune soon befell them, Mitchell being dismissed before a run was scored. Lieut. Riches and C.S.M. Tubb put on 28 runs for the second wicket, when the latter was dismissed for 10 runs. Lieut. Riches was then joined by S.-Sergt. Hopwood, who gave a masterly display. The partnership, however, was broken at 44, Lieut. Riches giving an easy catch to Constable. He had batted well for his 22 runs. Hopwood was then joined by Lieut. S. S. Dawes. After the partnership had put on 19 runs, Hopwood was unfortunately run out. Lieut. Dawes tried hard to produce the necessary runs, but received no support from the remaining batsmen other than L./Cpl. Pile, who scored seven runs. He was last out for 29 runs, and the innings closed with the

Cadets' score four short of that of the Marines. The successful bowlers were Sergt.-Dmr. Mitchell (4 for 36), Dunnage (3 for 19), and Tubbs (2 for 18).

SPORTS.

Friday was a sports day, and was greatly enjoyed by all who participated. Mr. P. T. Mitchell was the referee, and the non-commissioned officers and staff acted as starters, judges, etc. On Saturday morning the swimming sports were held. In the afternoon the prizes were presented by the Commanding Officer, who complimented the boys on their performances. Another football match was held between the Cadets and High Wycombe Scouts, resulting in a win for the Cadets by 6 goals to 2. C.S.M. Tubb did the "hat trick."

On Sunday the Cadets set about striking camp with a good spirit, and in the afternoon the whole camp assembled, and the Commanding Officer, in a few well-chosen words, thanked the Cadets for the excellent discipline maintained throughout, and hoped they would all resume their work very much better for their week by the sea. The Cadets then marched to the station, where the send-off was equal to the reception on arrival at Farnham.

Before the camp broke up three cheers were given for Capt. Robins, and the following promotions were confirmed: Sergt. E. D. Tubb to be Cadet Company Sergeant-Major; Cpl. F. Pankhurst to be Sergeant; Cpl. G. Moore to be Lance-Sergeant; L./Cpl. R. Bone and L./Cpl. R. Smith to be Corporals; Cadet D. Hobbs to be Lance-Corporal; and Cadet E. Pile, of the 14th Hants Cadets, to be Lance-Corporal.

Capt. H. R. Robins and the officers wish to thank the kind friends in the town and district of Farnham who subscribed so generously to the camp fund, thus enabling many Cadets, who would otherwise have been left at home, to participate in such an enjoyable camp.

TRAINING OF BLIND EX-SERVICE MEN

THE Ex-Service Men's Fund, instituted some years ago by the National Institute for the Blind, is giving unqualified satisfaction. The Annual Report of the Institute shows that the training afforded by the fund is having happy results. Two of the men assisted have recently passed their final Law examination, another is having a successful career at Cambridge, and others who were placed in small businesses are all said to be making satisfactory progress.

The fund was created to train blind ex-Service men who are ineligible for assistance from St. Dunstan's—the daughter society of the National Institute for the Blind—and also to help the blind dependents of ex-Service men. In this latter connection, the blind daughter of an officer has recently been set up in her own massage clinic.

The Admiralty, the Army Council, and the Air Council have all identified themselves with the fund's objects, and during the past year an appeal for support was made to all units of His Majesty's Forces by Admirals of the Fleet Lord Beatty, and Sir Charles Madden, Field-Marshal Lord Allenby and Sir William Robertson, and Air-Marshal Sir Hugh Trenchard and Sir John Salmond.

THE FANLING HUNT

"*Unting is like the air we breathe—if we 'ave it not, we die.*"—MR. JORROCKS.

WHEN the 1st Battalion went to Hong-Kong in 1927, its fox-hunting devotees would not have believed it possible had they been told that not only were foxes indigenous to the country, but that there was even a pack of hounds which hunted them. Yet, if they had searched in Baily's Hunting Directory, they would have found details of the Fanling Hounds, which were to provide them with sport, which, if not equal to that of Leicestershire, was at least as good a substitute as could be expected, and gave plenty of fun and really hard work.

There were in kennel at the beginning of our first season about ten couple of hounds, the majority drafted from packs at home, such as the Fitzwilliam, Hambleton and Taunton Vale, and a few Welsh hounds. About two couple, bred locally, were the result of a cross between a fox hound and an English sporting dog.

At the commencement of the season there was no regular Hunt staff except a Chinese kennel boy. The Joint Masters, Dr. F. Pierce Grove and Mr. H. Birkett (the two enthusiasts who were responsible for the formation of the pack some two years earlier) asked A. A. Miller, Scots Guards, to hunt the pack, whilst the whippers-in were G. M. Elias-Morgan, The Queen's, and M. E. St. J. Barne and M. D. Erskine, Scots Guards.

To realize the difficulties which hunting the pack entailed, it is necessary to describe briefly the country. This consisted of cultivation wherever the industrious Chinaman could possibly grow a patch of rice or peanuts, intersected by grassy hills varying in height from mere mounds a few feet high to young mountains of over a thousand feet.

In such country the China pony showed to advantage; there were few places, however "hairy," which he could not get over or through somehow, and he could be safely trusted to look after both himself and his rider without coming to grief very often. On the other hand, when hounds were running on a good scent, the China pony was not quick enough to keep up with them, and many runs were spoilt by hounds getting clean away from the staff and field.

It was found that, for the most part, the foxes preferred to lie out on the slopes of the hills, so that it was rare to get a gallop over flat country; a hunt generally developed into struggling up and sliding down a never-ending succession of hills, each apparently higher and steeper than the last—a fine test of fitness.

Scent was variable; before Christmas, while the weather was still hot and the ground dry, there was practically none, even in the early morning; whilst for four months after Christmas scent would lie all day, and hounds rarely came home without having had at least one hunt. Many of these were of over an hour, the longest being one and a half hours, while the longest point was one of three miles, and six as hounds ran.

Unfortunately these long hunts soon strung out the pack, which, from sickness and for other reasons, were frequently as low as six couples on a hunting day, and consequently foxes were not often pressed. On one occasion, however, a fox was seen to turn a somersault in his efforts to get away, whilst on another occasion a fox completely effaced himself when only a short distance in front of hounds; he must either have got to ground, or laid down in a thick cactus bush. The latter was not an uncommon trick, whilst a tired fox would frequently lead the pack on to a fresh fox in order to save himself, just as they do in England. However, one

fox was killed that season, at which there was great rejoicing; it was a just reward for huntsmen and hounds.

The last day of the season was May 6th, after which the weather became too hot for any more such strenuous exercise, both for man and beast.

Of the season 1928-29 little can be said. The Scots Guards had been moved to Shanghai and The Queen's were left to carry on alone. Fortunately for the Hunt, Col. Ponsonby had arrived, and he took over the pack. Col. Ponsonby had had considerable experience with hounds, having previously been with that most famous of Indian packs, the Peshawar Vale, for four seasons, at the beginning as first whipper-in and later carrying the horn.

Capt. Beeton and A. Hacket-Pain joined G. M. Elias-Morgan as whippers-in.

The pack had been increased during the summer by drafts of one and a half couple of Welsh hounds and three and a half from a Fell pack, the College Valley, bringing the total to fourteen couple. With this pack it was felt that there was a reasonable chance of killing foxes.

By the beginning of December the pack was fit enough to hunt. On one of the first days a fox was found on the Fanling Golf Course, which took a good line across open country, but heading for a high hill, which he crossed over, consequently hounds ran clean away from the field. When Col. Ponsonby reached the top of the hill, hounds could be heard in the distance baying, having apparently marked to ground. By the time he and the first whip had got themselves and their ponies safely down the thousand-odd feet of slippery grass and rocks, hounds had given up and were returning on their old line.

Within a few days of this hunt Fate stepped in in the form of a virulent distemper, and in a very short time practically the whole pack was down with it. In spite of all that could be done, the deaths steadily continued for nearly two months, and, finally, only four couples of hounds survived. If only the Field Distemper Vaccine had been available, it is probable that the majority would have been saved. It was a bitter end to what had promised to be a most interesting season, and it was a sad blow to the Masters, who are deserving of every sympathy.

A few words may be added concerning various side-lines connected with the Hunt.

In order to supplement subscriptions Dr. Pierce Grove organized steeplechase meetings, and, in course of time, and with immense personal effort, he evolved an excellent racecourse. The meetings held, though not largely attended, were far better fun than those held on the flat, both from the riders' and spectators' point of view. The jumps were similar to those on English courses, but proportionately smaller.

In addition, point-to-points and paper hunts were held over natural country, the usual obstacles being terraces, paddy bunds and banks. Everybody enjoyed these; they were quite informal, and many rode in them who, for various reasons, did not ride in the steeplechases. The average length of these courses was three to four miles, and the time taken was from fifteen to twenty minutes. In these races the China pony showed his great staying powers, carrying weights frequently as much as twelve stone, and even more.

Lastly there was the "Hunters' Arms," at which everyone foregathered after the day's sport, and where a wonderful "boy" produced food and drink at any hour of the day or night, as only a Chinese "boy" can. The exterior of the "Hunters' Arms" was a Chinese house, but the interior, with its big open fireplace, its stags' heads, and its pictures by Cecil Aldin on the walls, was as homelike as it was possible to make it.

Partings are never pleasant, and the time spent with hounds and ponies during those two years in Hong-Kong will always be remembered, as also many good friendships which were made in connection with the "noble sport."

Just as this article is completed comes the sad news of the death of Dr. Pierce Grove. His part in connection with the Hunt has already been told, whilst the Battalion will remember his kindness in lending the racecourse for games and athletic sports. Those who knew him well will be grieved at the loss of such a good friend and sportsman.

FRIMLEY AND CAMBERLEY CADET CORPS

THE MAPLE LEAF CLUB.

THE great event in the history of our last three months has been the complete disappearance of the Maple Leaf Hut, so full of happy memories of the last ten years, and the erection, in its place, of the present splendid new headquarters, which has deservedly been named the "Caird Hall," after our public-spirited patron, Mr. R. H. Caird, of Frimley Hall, by whose generosity the whole scheme has been made feasible.

The Committee decided that it was a matter of vital importance that the Cadets should continue their training and drills during building operations and, by the kindness of the Rev. L. J. Lightbody, the St. Paul's Church Room was kindly placed at their disposal and utilized to its full extent.

THE GLORIOUS 1ST OF JUNE.

By a happy chance it was found possible to lay the foundation stone of the new hall on this auspicious day, which means so much to all those closely associated with the famous Queen's Royal Regiment, and after the customary exchanges of telegrams with the 1st Battalion and H.M.S. *Excellent*, the foundation stone was laid by Mrs. Snow on behalf of our kind patron, Mr. Caird, who was unfortunately prevented by illness from carrying out the ceremony in person.

The Rector of Frimley, the Rev. W. J. Partridge, held a short but most impressive little service, followed, with due solemnity, by the laying of the stone and prayers and thanksgiving.

OPENING OF THE CAIRD HALL BY FIELD-MARSHAL H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

On July 10th came the gala day for the Frimley and Camberley Cadet Corps, when a signal honour was vouchsafed us, H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught having graciously consented to come from London to open the new headquarters.

By kind permission of Lieut.-Col. Hunter, D.S.O., and the Officers of the 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, the Band and Drums were lent to the Cadet Corps for the ceremony.

Among the large number of distinguished guests present were Major-General Sir F. Mercer, Col. Brodrick, Lieut.-Col. Giffard, Lieut.-Col. Dyer, Lieut.-Col. Hunter, and officers of the 1st Battalion, and we were delighted also to welcome two officers from H.M.S. *Excellent*, keeping alive the firm friendship which has existed between the two Services since 1661.

The whole ceremony, complete with perfect weather, was an unqualified success, and everything went off without a hitch, the Cadets on duty at the gate and enclosures being under the command of R.Q.M.S. F. C. Davids.

Our President, Lieut.-General Sir W. Furse and Lady Furse came down from London, as did also Brig.-General A. C. Temperley, and a representative gathering of parents, friends and supporters were present to greet His Royal Highness.

Punctually at 3 p.m. His Royal Highness arrived, accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Sir Malcolm Murray, and was greeted at the drive entrance by Lieut.-General Sir W. Furse, Brig.-General R. G. Jelf and Col. F. Foley, on behalf of the Committee and Cadets.

The drive up to the hall was lined on either side by Cadets of the Junior and Intermediate Companies under the command of Lieut. T. Barron, and, on arrival at the main entrance to the new hall, His Royal Highness was received with a Royal Salute by a very smart Guard of Honour of the Senior Company under R.S.M. W. Briercliffe.

After inspecting the Guard of Honour, His Royal Highness was welcomed and most cordially thanked by Lieut.-General Sir W. Furse, who, in his excellent speech, remarked that "the Senior Field-Marshal of His Majesty's Army" should have taken the trouble to come to one of the smallest units on its coming of age, to open their new drill hall, might have been unbelievable were it not for the fact that every man and woman in the Empire had learned, during the last sixty years, to appreciate and admire the untiring way in which His Royal Highness had given Service to three Sovereigns, also to every object, however humble, for the good of the country. The Corps were indeed fortunate to embark on their "manhood" under the inspiration of the presence of His Royal Highness.

His Royal Highness, in reply, expressed his sorrow that, owing to illness, their generous patron, Mr. Caird, could not be with them that afternoon. He reminded the Cadets of the wonderful advantage that they enjoyed in being affiliated to one of the finest regiments in the Army, and he felt sure that the interest shown by the Queen's Royal Regiment in the Cadet Corps would be of the greatest value in creating that *esprit de corps* of which the Empire was so proud.

His Royal Highness was then presented with a golden key by Mary Conolly and, unlocking the main door, His Royal Highness declared the hall open.

General Jelf, having presented the members of the Committee to His Royal Highness, a move was made to the Temperley Room, which was much admired.

On leaving the building, three hearty cheers were accorded to His Royal Highness, the Guard of Honour gave the Royal Salute, and His Royal Highness left for London immediately after.

Subscribers, parents and guests were then given a chance of seeing the new hall, which was much admired, and subsequently were entertained to tea in the Paddock, the Band and Drums of the 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, at the same time, rendering a delightful hour's programme of music.

The ceremony concluded with the beating of "Retreat" by the Drums, a ceremony which was heartily applauded.

In the evening an excellent concert was put on by Lieut. Barron and his famous troupe, which was well supported by the parents and friends of the Cadets.

Thus ended a real red letter day in the history of the Frimley and Camberley Cadet Corps.

The new Caird Hall and attached buildings are heated throughout and lighted by electricity. There is a fine maple dance floor, a well-lighted stage, and the hall when not in use by the Cadets, is admirably suited for concerts, theatricals, lectures, dances and badminton, at moderate charges.

FRIMLEY AND CAMBERLEY CADET CORPS THE OPENING OF THE "CAIRD" HALL



GENERAL VIEW OF BAND AND SPECTATORS



GEN. SIR W. FURSE, THE PRESIDENT, ADDRESSING H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

ANNUAL CAMP.

For the second year in succession our scene for Annual Camp was the barracks at Sandown, Isle of Wight, and the camp, from every point of view, was an unqualified success. Besides useful military training, sing-songs, concerts, charabanc rides, boating, cricket matches, etc., our time was fully occupied from early morning to dewy eve, and most fortunately the weather was all that it should be.

As usual, we have to thank the kind staff of voluntary workers who loyally support us year after year, and with their unstinted and unselfish labours they make all the difference to the comfort, happiness and welfare of all ranks, and our warmest thanks go out to them one and all.

We have also to tender our warmest thanks to many kind local friends at Sandown, including the Vicar, for the very practical way in which they welcomed the presence of the Corps.

THE DEPOT

THIS is the "slack" season, and our strength of recruits has fallen to some ninety-odd, one squad of which shortly departs for Dover. This will hardly, we fear, fill the gap of 130 just departed for Malta.

Football is in full swing and hockey matches begin shortly. The ground is unpleasantly hard for both. Shooting has been most successful, and fencing, if not expert, has been full of ardour. So sport is well to the fore.

There have been a good many changes amongst the Depot Staff, and before the next issue of the JOURNAL Capt. L. L. Welman, M.C., and Lieut. H. E. Wilson will have left the Depot. We take this opportunity of wishing them the very best of luck.

Capt. R. C. G. Foster, M.C., has arrived to take over the duties of 5th Battalion Adjutant from Capt. A. C. W. Upton, and we are very pleased that he is living at the Depot.

Depot shooting has met with a high measure of success during the past year. This has been greatly due to the efforts of Lieut. Wilson and Sergt. Scott.

CRICKET RETROSPECT.

Matches played, 27; won, 18; lost, 9; scratched, 5.

The Season has been a successful one. The matches played include 2nd XI and minor matches, and, with one exception, it can be said that the Depot never lost when fully represented. The one exception, Westfield Cricket Club, had little difficulty in defeating us. This must be reversed next year. Of the Inter-Depot matches, two had unfortunately to be scratched. Of the remainder the results are as follows:—

The Queen's Depot v. Royal Berkshire Depot: Won.

The Queen's Depot v. East Surrey Depot: Won and drawn.

The Queen's Depot v. Royal Sussex Depot: Lost.

Esher proved to be an excellent fixture in every way. We just managed to pull off the home match. We wished to make certain, however, of the away

fixture, and enlisted the services of as strong a team as possible, including Capt. Dorman-Smith, Lieut. Wright and Sergt. Garrod. The Depot declared with a total of 418 for 6 wickets (Capt. Dorman-Smith 146, Capt. Philpot 94, Capt. Upton 58), whilst Esher scored 114 and 68. Capt. Dorman-Smith's 146 provided the only century of the season, though Capt. Philpot had bad luck with his 94. Sergt.-Inst. Gordon (Army Physical Training Staff) on one occasion scored a most spirited 99 in about twelve times as many seconds! He then, through playing careful and educated cricket with a loose ball, which took his bails off, was robbed of the honour of scoring a century.

Two recruits, Ptes. Dorkes and Archer, proved useful assets to the side, and should prove a help to the Regiment in the future.

FOOTBALL

The season promises to be a good one, and the Depot team should do well in the league if only the forwards will learn to shoot accurately in front of goal. Sergt. Wells, L./Sergt. Berry and Cpl. Hubbard are useful members of last year's team, whilst Pte. Taylor and Pte. Arnold, recent arrivals from the 2nd Battalion, show promise at back and in goal respectively. "Goal" has always been a difficult place to fill here, and Arnold should do well.

League results to date show two wins, one loss and one draw to the Depot team. The team had no business to lose against Grayswood, after drawing with Cranleigh, last year's champions.

There is no reason at all why the League should not be won by the Depot this year; this was done in 1923—a long time ago.

Recruits matches are being played, as usual, against the neighbouring Depots. A match against the recruits of the Berkshire Depot resulted in a draw, 1-1; it was a good, hard game, with plenty of spirit.

PHYSICAL TRAINING.

A high standard has been maintained. This is greatly due to the interest and enthusiasm displayed by the recruits. One platoon in particular received a very favourable report. The average of the platoons for the current year is 78 per cent.

MUSEUM.

Several interesting additions, as follows, have been made to the Museum:—

1. Original Manuscript of the old Regimental March (the National Anthem), Lieut.-Col. Mackenzie-Rogan, M.V.O.
2. Letter from Lord Kitchener to the Officer Commanding 1st Battalion, on the occasion of the presentation to that Battalion of the "Kitchener Cup" (Capt. R. F. C. Oxley-Boyle, M.C.).
3. Photograph, 1928, of the Officers and Staff-Sergeants, 1st American Regiment (Queen's Rangers).
4. Photograph of Detachment of The Queen's Royal Regiment, Paris, Independence Day, 1918 (Capt. Carpenter).
5. Collection of Old Regimental Uniforms, etc. (Capt. Hodgson).
6. Miscellaneous Collection of War Relics (Capt. Carpenter).

7. Framed Photograph of Lieut. G. V. Palmer and Lieut. L. C. East, in their respective sporting capacities, and also a Fencing Group of this year's runners-up.

8. A Collection of Letters (1794-1815) relating to an interesting episode in Regimental Accounts, including an original by Lord Palmerston (Major F. W. H. Denton).

9. Three Volumes of "The Art of War," date—1782, by Thomas Stines, Esq., late The Queen's Royal Regiment (Lieut. T. P. Newman, M.C., D.C.M.).

10. Queen's Medal for Meritorious Service, six years (bronze type—purchased for the Museum from Messrs. Spink and Sons, London).

11. Brace of Pistols in case—the property of the late Lieut.-Col. Charles Gibbs, of The Queen's. Style, "Sash Pistol." Date, 1860 (Lieut. D. L. A. Gibbs).

Photographs have been obtained of all save one of the seven blank spaces in the "1914" Frame. A photo is still required of Lieut. I. G. H. Bird (killed in action October 25th, 1914), and we should be very grateful if someone could produce a photo to be copied, or give any information as to where one can be obtained.

VISIT.

We were very pleased that the 5th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment were able to spend Whitsun at the Depot.

CORPORALS' MESS NOTES.

Several changes have taken place since the last issue of the JOURNAL. The departures are: Cpl. Haddon, Rowley, Betts, and L./Cpls. Donovan and Deadman to the Army Reserve; Cpl. Whittle and Cpl. Loveland to the 2nd Battalion.

Cpl. Rowe has left us to take up the duties of Drum Major to the 1st Bn. The Manchester Regiment. We offer him our heartiest congratulations, and feel sure that he will do well. We wish all the best of luck, and in so doing extend a hearty welcome to our new members, viz., Cpls. Broughton, Howard, Whelan, Elkins, and L./Cpls. Coe and Jackson.

June 5th (Derby Day) was an eventful one for the members of the Mess who decided to have a trip to Epsom. Had it not rained all day and had everyone backed a winner (we were not even successful on the coconut shies) we should have been happier; nevertheless, we all agreed that it was a very enjoyable day.

We thank the members of the Sergeants' Mess for giving us a really good social evening, and though we beat them unmercifully at football during the afternoon (the score was 1-0) they avenged that defeat by demoralizing us at billiards by a margin of 105. (We think the marker was under threat of expulsion).

SCHOOL NOTES.

Since the publication of the last issue our labours in the school have been less successful than formerly. The percentage of recruits who have gained certificates at the Depot has decreased by about four per cent. The increase in the standard required for Third and Second Class Certificates has been partly responsible for this, and, in addition, the unusually warm summer has not been an ideal time for study, especially in an Army hut. It is hoped that conditions during the winter will be more suitable.

Sergt.-Instr. Gordon, and Sergt. Wells, are to be congratulated on obtaining Firsts at the March examination. How many will be successful at the October examination it is difficult to say. May they all do as well as they hope.

Eleven recruits have obtained Seconds, and most of them have been given their first stripe on arrival at the Battalion. Their success should encourage more recruits to try to get Seconds at the Depot.

The following will amuse those not responsible for the education of men in our modern Army:—

“The word ‘meridian’ means a Chinese gentleman.”

* * *

THE EFFECTS OF A LONG DROUGHT.

“What I think about a long drought is that you have more time to see your friends. Also you have plenty of time to enjoy yourself and look about the town and country. Also that you have a bit more money to spend, to go out with, and when you get droughted abroad you have the advantage of seeing a lot more of the world, than you would if you were a civilian.”

* * *

THE ORIGIN OF THE REGIMENT.

“The Regiment was formed in 1661, to form Garrison Tangier of Catherine of Braganza which was part of the wedding dowry and in 1662 The Regiment left Tangier to go to France. After passing the French in a fog went to escort some food ships from America. Then we gave chase after the French. The battle lasted all day and the French 4,000 strong were heavily defeated. The first parade was held on Putney Heath and with Van Else Regt. The Regiment was under the Command of the Earl of Peterborough.”

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

Our heartiest congratulations are extended to R.Q.M.S. Larkin on his promotion to Lieutenant (Quartermaster), together with our good wishes for every success in the future.

Our entertainment committee have carried out their duties very successfully, and many enjoyable afternoons and evenings have been spent in tennis “at homes” and socials. The usual cricket matches and socials with the Guildford Borough Police and the Worplesdon R.A.O.B. C.C. were a great success.

Our annual outing to Brighton took place on August 17th, and a very pleasant day was spent by all members and families. The officers entertained us splendidly on the occasion of the tennis and bowls “at home.” We proved successful at bowls, but the officers were much too good for us at tennis. The Mess wireless set has been overhauled and has been considerably improved.

We opened the winter season with a football match and billiard competition with the corporals, who defeated us at football but were forced to bow the knee at billiards.

Clr.-Sergt. Hopkins and Sergt. Hawkins left us to join the 2nd Battalion, and we part with them with much regret, but at the same time extend a hearty welcome to Clr.-Sergt. Clark, Sergt. Spence and Sergt. Hill on joining us from the same battalion.

Our congratulations and best wishes are extended to Sergt. Wells and L./Sergt. Hill on their entry into married life.

TRAINING COMPANY.

Results of competitions, “Peninsula” Platoon, to Battalion on 25/4/1929:—

Winners of the Inter-Section Competition.—No. 1 Section (6544584 Pte. E. Marler, 2023823 Pte. P. King, 6084188 Pte. S. Bailey, 6084174 Pte. H. J. Slater, 6084187 Pte. G. Simmons, 6084206 Pte. R. Rose, 6084200 Pte. K. Gillingwater, 6084205 Pte. J. Noah).

Individual Competitions.—Drill, 6084195 Pte. A. Ferrari; Shooting and P.T., 6084190 Pte. W. Riordan; Athletics, 6084185 Pte. G. Redford.

Results of competitions, “Tangier” Platoon, to Battalion on 6/6/1929:—

Winners of the Inter-Section Competition.—No. 1 Section (6084127 Pte. J. Collins, 6083532 Pte. H. Sawyers, 6084224 Pte. M. Johnson, 6757540 Pte. J. Howell, 6084218 Pte. A. Harban, 6084228 Pte. E. Saul, 6083708 Pte. E. Lambert, 6084225 Pte. W. McGrath).

Individual Competitions.—Drill, 6084236 Pte. W. Reeves; Shooting, 6083504 Pte. H. Parfill; P.T., 6084237 Pte. A. King; Athletics, 6084214 Pte. G. Edwards.

Results of competitions, “Ladysmith” Platoon, to Battalion on 18/7/1929:—

Winners of Inter-Section Competition.—No. 3 Section (774386 Pte. J. Barber, 4854545 Pte. J. Davies, 782144 Pte. W. Dunning, 6084257 Pte. R. Karn, 4853471 Pte. E. Ashton, 6084262 Pte. G. Munns, 6084192 Pte. E. H. Murphy).

Individual Events.—Drill and Shooting, 4853471 Pte. E. Ashton; P.T., 6084233 Pte. R. Sackell; Athletics, 6084262 Pte. G. Munns.

Results of competitions, “Namur” Platoon, to Battalion on 1/8/1929:—

Winners of the Inter-Section Competition.—No. 3 Section (6084274 Pte. F. Dodd, 6084283 Pte. D. Callaghan, 4446434 Pte. J. Lawson, 6084278 Pte. N. Shark, 6084277 Pte. H. MacMillan).

Individual Events.—Drill, 6084276 Pte. G. Hetherington; P.T. and Athletics, 6084281 Pte. A. Madell; Shooting, 6084276 Pte. G. Towers.

Results of competitions, “Peninsula” Platoon, to Battalion on 22/8/1929:—

Winners of the Inter-Section Competition.—No. 2 Section (6084286 Pte. J. Bennell, 6084292 Pte. W. Swanwick, 6084295 Pte. E. C. Dalby, 6084291 Pte. J. J. Noakes, 6084294 Pte. F. G. Wood, 6084296 Pte. D. Hinkiss, 6084308 Pte. J. J. Eldershaw, 6084252 Pte. H. Roberts).

Individual Events.—Drill, 6084294 Pte. F. G. Wood; Shooting, 6084310 Pte. T. Jackson; P.T., 4907479 Pte. J. Chapman; Athletics, 6084286 Pte. J. Bennett.

STATISTICS.

Number of men enlisted since last publication	62
Number of recruits posted to 2nd Battalion	169
Number of N.C.O.s. and men transferred to Army Reserve	19
Number of men discharged	14

MOVES.

6076449 C.Q.M.S. B. Hopkins: Posted to 2nd Battalion, 5/7/29.
6779581 Sergt. R. E. Hawkins: Posted to 2nd Battalion, 25/9/29.
6082238 Cpl. J. Whittle: Posted to 2nd Battalion, 31/7/29.
6905785 Cpl. W. Loveland: Posted to 2nd Battalion, 23/9/29.

ATTACHMENTS.

FOR COURSES OF INSTRUCTION.

Lieut. C. Burton-Brown, 5th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment.
 2/Lieut. R. W. Fitz-Aucher, Supplementary Reserve of Officers.
 2/Lieut. J. E. Stevenson, Supplementary Reserve of Officers.
 2/Lieut. A. B. B. Moore, Supplementary Reserve of Officers.
 2/Lieut. N. Bodilly, 5th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment.
 2/Lieut. J. V. Chapman, 5th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment.
 2/Lieut. R. A. Dean, Christ's Hospital Contingent, Officers Training Corps.

PROMOTION.

6076269 R.Q.M.S. W. Larkin: Promoted to Commission as Lieutenant and Quartermaster to 1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, 5/9/29. Authority, *London Gazette*, dated 6/9/29.

WEAPON TRAINING.

Prior to the Bisley meetings, the Depot put in some steady practices, the teams going over to Bisley twice a week. Our efforts were rewarded by winning the first prizes out of the three team competitions in the County of Surrey Rifle Meeting. On June 15th the individual competitions took place, in which the Depot did not do as well as was expected, although Capt. R. H. Philpot was fifth in the County Championship. The prize-winners from the Depot were:—

One Bronze County Medal and N.R.A. Membership for 1929, one S.R.A. Spoon and 30s.—Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C.

Prizes of 20s.—Sergt. Sandys, L./Sergt. Picton and Pte. McKay.

Prizes of 10s.—C.S.M. Clenshaw, Cpl. Court and Pte. Sheffield.

On June 16th were fired the team competitions, in each of which the Depot entered two teams. The results were as follows:—

The Belhaven Challenge Cup (18 entries).—5th, Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment (2nd team).

The Hard Lieutenants' Prize of £5 (17 entries).—1st, Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment (1st team).

The Allen Cup and £5 Prize (16 entries).—1st, Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment (1st team).

The teams were:—

1st Team.—Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C., C.S.M. Clenshaw, Sergt. Scott, L./Sergt. Picton, Cpl. Court and Pte. McKay.

2nd Team.—Lieut. H. E. Wilson, R.S.M. Tedder, M.M., Sergt. Foster, Sergt. Foster, Sergt. Sandys, Sergt. Good and Pte. Sheffield.

We congratulate Cpl. Court on obtaining a place in the Army Hundred at the Army Rifle Association Meeting at Bisley. The usual spoon shoots for recruits in the miniature range are still continuing each week, and, in addition, during this summer small competition shoots have been held on the 30-yds. range, for duty-men and senior recruits.

Sergt. Scott will be leaving the Depot shortly, after having been Musketry Sergeant for the past three years. He will be a great loss to the shooting world of the Depot, as it has been greatly due to his energy and keenness that we have done so well lately.

OLD MILITARY CUSTOMS

UNIFORM.

THE first real uniform was a very early affair. A troop of Welsh spearmen, raised in 1337, was so ragged that the King had to provide them with clothes. They were given a tunic and mantle, all of the same colour and material.

The men-at-arms and retainers of feudal lords often wore a sort of livery. ("The White Company.")

With the formation of the standing Army, there was uniformity within a regiment. Each colonel was the proprietor of his regiment and did what he liked. One colonel even made his Grenadiers wear ruffles and grow long whiskers.

But apart from the uniformity of colours and facings, military dress was much the same as civilian dress. As the fashions changed so did the uniform, but more slowly.

By about 1700 military dress began to differ from those of civilians, particularly in head-gear. Between 1815 and 1855 the divergence became greater than ever—military dress being most uncomfortable.

The origin of khaki is usually dated at the time of the African War of 1878, when white tunics were dyed with curry powder. But, as a matter of fact, Hodson, of Hodson's Horse, seems to be the originator. Before 1850 he wrote home for helmets and clothing of a dust colour for the corps of Guides of which he was then second-in-command. Sir Charles Napier, when he inspected the Guides, said that they were the only properly dressed troops he had seen in India up to that date.

Even after the African War of 1878, troops were sent to Egypt in 1882 in special loose red jackets rather like Norfolk jackets with roll collars.

But, in South Africa, the increased range and accuracy of rifles demanded invisibility, and all troops wore khaki.

After the South African War, a civilian firm was asked to design a serviceable dress. So now, as in the days of Charles II, the dress of officers and of civilians is much the same, except for colour.

The red sashes worn by sergeants are derived from cloaks invented for the convenience and ease of wounded officers and other ranks. By means of these cloaks, wounded persons might be conveniently carried off the field by two men.

The aiguillettes worn by Staff officers and by officers and non-commissioned officers in some cavalry regiments were originally bundles of ribbons worn on the shoulder for ornament. There are many other suggested explanations, as follows:

- (a) That they denote the ropes and pegs which the squire carried so as to picket his Knight's horse.
- (b) That they were the "aiguilles" or needles for cleaning the touch holes of the old muskets.
- (c) That they represent the provost marshal's rope with which he hanged people.

It is also suggested that it represents the pencil which every staff officer should carry, and is so tied to his person by a piece of string.

As a matter of fact, the aiguillette of the Japanese Army is adapted for use as a pencil.

MEDALS.

The custom of awarding medals for military service originated with the Chinese.

But it is probable that our medals originated in this way. After the decline of armour and before the introduction of distinctive uniforms, the English soldiers wore distinguishing badges. These were usually copies, sometimes modified, of the coat of arms of their leaders.

Men who distinguished themselves in the field were often rewarded by receiving a badge in precious metal, perhaps studded with precious stones. Naturally, a man would wear this in place of the ordinary metal badge. Here is the beginning of medals as we know them to-day.

The first British war medal and decorations were bestowed by Elizabeth. They were given on the occasion of the defeat of the Spanish Armada, but only to the higher officers. One of them is worth description: Oval in shape, one side showed a full-face portrait of Elizabeth—the other side showed an island, in a stormy sea which contained curious monsters. The inscription is, "Non ifsa pericula tangent" (not even dangers affect it). The island is England, the sea monsters the Armada; and the storm the commotion caused by the enemy.

But this medal was only for naval officers. Charles I was the first King to issue a military medal when he gave a medal to Sir Robert Welch in recognition of his bravery at Edge Hill.

At the same time, Charles authorized a medal which is really the forerunner of our Victoria Cross, since it was to be awarded for bravery in the field. It was called the "Forlorn Hope" medal.

The first campaign medal—that is to say, the first occasion on which the whole Army received these tokens—was after Dunbar, when Parliament granted the medal to all ranks. The awarding of campaign medals did not become the custom, though the East India Company decorated practically every one of its soldiers who fought in India.

The Peninsular War was an occasion for a grant. Though here another custom creeps in, for in the medal given to a few of the senior officers we get "bars" for the first time.

Waterloo was an occasion for national thanksgiving, and in the flood of national sentiment old prejudices were set aside and a "campaign" medal was issued, but the ribbon could never be worn apart from the medal. Still no Peninsular War medal was issued. And it was not until Queen Victoria interested herself on their behalf that the opposition of Wellington was overcome, and in 1848 a medal was issued to the survivors.

It was obvious that once you had the custom of "campaign" medals, that other medals for special services would follow.

The first of these was the Meritorious Service Medal, issued in 1845 for non-commissioned officers and men.

Later, the Crimean War saw the introduction of the D.C.M., and in 1856 that of the Victoria Cross. Originally this medal was cast from cannons taken from the Russians in the Crimea; nowadays they are cast from pieces captured from the enemy.

The late war saw the introduction of the Military Medal for non-commissioned officers and men and women who performed acts of gallantry, and the Military Cross was struck in 1916 for officers.

Long Service and Good Conduct Medals were first issued in 1830. To qualify for this medal one had to do twenty years in the cavalry or twenty-one in the infantry. This has now been reduced to eighteen years with the colours.

NOTES ON CIVIL EMPLOYMENT

By LIEUT.-COL. F. K. HARDY, D.S.O.

DURING the summer there has been a slight decrease in unemployment, but we must be prepared for the usual increase during the winter months.

It appears that there is a shortage of skilled machinists in the engineering trade. This situation is probably due to so much work being on automatics that few youths learn to become really proficient machinists. Soldiers who had experience in this work before enlistment should consider the advisability of brushing up and improving their skill and knowledge by attending a vocational course of Fitting and Turning.

The building trade still offers good chances of employment, and there does not seem to be any noticeable decrease in the amount of building in progress or projected.

There is a remarkable movement of industry from the North to the South of England. Large Industrial areas are springing up on the Northern and Western outskirts of London. Slough is rapidly becoming an important manufacturing centre, and the same can be said of many other towns in the Southern counties. This movement makes it necessary for many workers in the North to leave their homes and come South; consequently soldiers, if they want work, must be ready to leave their home areas, if work is slack, and try their luck in the newly developed districts.

In spite of constant advice and encouragement, there are still many soldiers passing through Vocational Centres who are disinclined to buy the tools necessary for their trade. In many trades it is mere waste of time for men to try for a job without having a kit of tools. No one will ever employ them. Also it is important that a man, if he is to do himself justice, goes to work with tools which he has been accustomed to handle. It is for this reason that soldiers must be prepared to buy their own tools and use them whilst under training.

The "Outside Courses" at Hounslow are proving a success for those who have a definite aim in view and who have the ability and other attributes necessary for success. One non-commissioned officer recently stepped straight into a £300 a year post, for which he would not have been qualified had he not taken a course. There appears to be a misunderstanding about the "Knowledge of London" course. Motor driving is not taught until the student has passed the "Knowledge of London" test, which is extremely hard. To pass within six months calls for quick wits, a retentive memory and energy and determination above the average.

It is noticeable how few soldiers realize the importance of appearance and clothes when looking for work. In many trades neatness of appearance does not matter—in fact, it might be a handicap. Take, for instance, bricklaying. It would be foolish for men to dress in their Sunday best when looking for work at bricklaying. But in many cases appearance is of the utmost importance, and applicants for such posts must be neat and tidy. Clothes should be well brushed, collar spotlessly clean (a stiff white collar is far tidier than a soft one) and a dark coloured tie carefully tied and pinned down. It is, in fact, absolutely necessary for an applicant for work to consider how others so employed dress, and to imitate them as closely as he can. This advice may appear silly, but I know of really good jobs being lost simply because the applicant's general appearance and turn-out gave the false impression that he was not the type of man wanted.

OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION

ALL RANKS' DINNER.

THE Twenty-First Annual Dinner was held at Harrods, Knightsbridge, on Saturday, June 15th, when General Sir Charles Monro, Bart., Colonel of the Regiment, presided. There was a record attendance, numbering about 600.

In his speech, General Monro said that he preferred to see men renewing old friendships and enjoying themselves, rather than listening to speeches, but he had to touch on some of the activities of the Association. If at any time notice of vacancies came to the ears of members, or if they heard of work being wanted, General Monro urged them to at once communicate with the Secretary at Guildford, so that the Association might be the first in the field and have the initial opportunity of helping their out-of-work comrades. He also hoped that the members were doing all they could to induce others to join the Association.

General Monro then referred to the loss the Association and Regiment had suffered by the death of Col. C. F. Lawson, who was in command. He was a devoted friend of the Regiment and great Commanding Officer, and he set a high example during his tenure of duty with the Regiment, which was bearing such splendid fruit to-day. Sir Charles said he would like the company to agree to a proposal which he had to make, and that was that he should write to Col. Lawson's widow, who was in Canada, expressing condolence in the loss of a chief who was admired and respected by all.

As to the Regiment itself, it was doing well, and both battalions were doing well. He said that with confidence, because he heard from outside sources of the activities of The Queen's at Dover and in China. The old traditions and efficiency of the Regiment's former days were being well maintained. General Monro expressed the hope that he would be able to be present at many future gatherings such as the one they were celebrating that night.

"ABSENT COMRADES."

"Absent Comrades" was proposed by Capt. H. E. Reimann, M.C., who thanked the committee for once again placing the honour in his hands. Looking around the room that night, the twenty-first occasion on which they had met, he almost felt they would not continue as they were doing. There would soon be no absent comrades to toast, for the attendance of 600 that evening was the best they had had for many years. He spoke of the comradeship, loyalty, and discipline which existed in The Queen's Royal Regiment, and which he felt sure did not exist in any greater measure in any other regiment in the British Empire. Apart from those members of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and those who were unable to be present through illness, Capt. Reimann said that those whom they thought of most were those whom they would never see again, those who had passed over the border since they met last year. They joined whole-heartedly with General Monro in his sympathies to Col. Lawson's widow, and he would also like to mention Capt. Gosset (Adjutant of the Regiment for many years), Sergt.-Major Adams (who left the Regiment in 1880, and set up a fine spirit of sportsmanship), and Pte. Linegar, of Godalming, whose daring and gallantry in the war won for him the D.C.M. and M.M. It was the spirit of comradeship which was demonstrated there that night

which was wanted in the country to-day. That was the message they passed on to the men in the Regiment at the present time.

Musical honours and vociferous cheering marked C.S.M. J. Booth's toast of "Our Chairman." It was very fine, he said, to have an officer like General Monro as their Commander-in-Chief, and they welcomed him back after his visit to Gibraltar. It might interest the company to know that the General had served fifty years, and had always had the interest of the Regiment at heart.

Chief Petty Officer Ruffell spoke warmly of the close friendship which existed between The Queen's Royal Regiment and H.M.S. *Excellent*. There was nothing the members of its crew liked better than to be amongst the men of The Queen's. "It is a pity," he said, "that some of the other regiments cannot 'cotton on' to someone the same as we have to you."

During the meal the singing of old war-time melodies was led by Mr. H. C. Sales (late drum-major) at the piano.

Messages conveying best wishes were received from Brig.-General A. W. Taylor and Col.-Commandant E. B. Mathew-Lannowe. Greetings were sent by cablegram from the dinner to the 1st Battalion at Malta and The Queen's Rangers, 1st American Regiment, at Toronto, Canada.

THE OFFICERS PRESENT.

The officers present, in addition to the Chairman, were as follows: Brig.-General W. J. T. Glasgow, C.M.G., Brig.-General R. Dawson, C.B., Col.-Commandant A. E. McNamara, C.M.G., D.S.O., Lieut.-Colonels A. E. Elias-Morgan, A. M. Tringham, D.S.O., O.B.E., H. N. A. Hunter, D.S.O., G. N. Dyer, D.S.O., S. T. Watson, D.S.O., G. J. Giffard, D.S.O., J. Mackenzie Rogan, C.V.O., H. W. Bolton, D.S.O., Majors A. N. S. Roberts, O.B.E., M. W. H. Pain, J. J. Grubb, M.B.E., F. J. Jebens, M.C., N. B. Avery, M.C., Capt. J. B. Coates, M.C., F. D. Highman, M.B.E., B. C. Haggard, H. J. Carpenter, N. A. Ellis, J. R. G. Cowan, I. T. P. Hughes, M.C., F. E. B. Girling, M.C., W. H. Nicholson, O.B.E., W. K. Dines, C. J. M. Elliott, D.C.M., C. W. Roff, H. V. Shortman, M.C., H. E. Reimann, M.C., H. H. Nevins, M.C., W. H. Masterson, O.B.E., Lieuts. A. P. Block, A. J. Sullivan, D. C. A. Dickinson, G. V. Palmer, K. J. Wilson, L. C. East, G. M. Elias-Morgan, L. S. Sheldon, D. L. A. Gibbs, K. M. East, E. F. J. Monk, D.C.M., Wing-Commander J. Sowrey, A.F.C., and the Rev. H. J. Burkitt, M.A., T.D.

GARDEN PARTY.

The All Ranks Garden Party was held at the Depot on Saturday, June 29th, and about 450 former members of the Regiment, with their wives and families, were present. The weather left nothing to be desired, and everyone spent a most enjoyable afternoon. By the kindness of the Officer Commanding the 2nd Battalion, the Band and Drums of the Battalion were in attendance, and gave an excellent programme. The various amusements, such as obstacle golf, wheel of fortune, etc., were very well patronised, and there was keen competition for the prizes.

The Regimental Museum was opened during the afternoon, and was productive of many reminiscences from the "old hands."

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

Headquarters: 860 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Commanding Officer: Lieut.-Col. C. T. Ingles, D.S.O.

THE culminating point of the effort of every Toronto regiment in its annual spring training is the Garrison church parade. It is, with every corps of the two infantry brigades, the two cavalry regiments and the ancillary units that comprise the Garrison, the best and strongest parade of the year. It occurs on the Sunday nearest Empire Day.

The appearance of the Regiment on this occasion this year, headed by the bands, for the first time in full dress, aroused considerable favourable comment.

One of the greatest problems faced by the Canadian Militia in post-war days seems to be the retaining from season to season of the personnel of the various units, and on the occasion of the church parade, the Regiment had present more than the usual number of trained non-commissioned officers and men.

After the service in the Arena and the march past down University Avenue, where the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario took the salute in front of the Canadian Military Institute, the Regiment returned to its armouries, where the guests were entertained in the various messes.

On Saturday, June 1st, the annual platoon marching and firing competition was held. The participating platoons assembled after lunch at the armouries, and were bussed to a meeting point in the north-westerly portion of the city. By a route known only to the Commanding Officer, they drove through the town of Weston and thence over the Humber River, where they followed several second-class roads to a point a few miles distant in the country.

At this point maps and instructions were handed each platoon commander, who, after locating himself, had by map references to determine the route his platoon had to follow. Several routes were followed by the various platoons, no two of them being exactly the same.

At various points on each route judges were stationed, who made a check of the time, condition of the men, rate and consistency of march and the discipline maintained. Attention was also given to the proper paying of compliments and the correct halts.

The several routes converged at a given point, where each platoon was finally checked and bussed to the Long Branch Rifle Ranges, where all platoons advanced down the range, firing a stated number of rounds at each of three different ranges, the targets appearing without warning and remaining visible for a certain number of seconds only.

The Signallers were the winners of the competition, followed closely by No. 5 Platoon.

This competition, which no other unit in the district has inaugurated, is becoming increasingly popular with the Regiment. Every year there is a greater number of entries, and the competition is annually becoming more difficult as well as more interesting. Another point which adds interest is that the same country is never chosen twice for the event.

A new departure was developed this year for the annual rifle match. On former occasions, the match was held in the autumn, but this year it was decided to hold it in two parts, one just after spring training was completed and the other after the commencement of the autumn training.

The first portion of the match was, accordingly, fired at the Long Branch Rifle Ranges on Saturday, June 15th. It consisted of a match at the shorter ranges, participants firing application, snap shooting and rapid fire.

The second part was fired on September 21st, at the longer ranges. A Lewis gun match was an additional feature. The match was won by Capt. W. D. Sprinks, M.C., with Capt. R. Merrick, M.C., second.

During the summer a considerable number of the officers took courses at various military schools. Several took qualifying courses for Lieutenants', Captains' and Field Officers' certificates at Camp Niagara-on-the-Lake. A number of other ranks also qualified for certificates and four officers obtained qualification in machine gunnery. Three officers and one W.O.2 completed their course in "A" Wing at the Canadian Small Arms School at Connaught Rifle Range, Ottawa, and two officers took "B" Wing.

Headed by the bands, the Regiment participated in the annual Warriors' Day parade to the Canadian National Exhibition on the first Saturday of the Exhibition. This parade is participated in by the entire garrison. It started a few years after the close of the war, and is distinguished by the large number of ex-Service men who head the parade.

Shortly after the commencement of the autumn training, the various companies held meetings to arrange their programmes of sports and social activities for the winter months.

One Saturday early in October the Regiment staged an advanced guard scheme, followed by an attack in the country to the north of the city.

At present all ranks are in the midst of intensive training for the annual inspection, which is to take place on November 29th.

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
W.O. Class I.	...	7/6	3/0
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

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All inquiries and correspondence to be addressed to THE SECRETARY,
The Queen's Royal Regt. Old Comrades Association, Stoughton Barracks, Guildford

Obituary

List of those reported and known to have died since last publication of the JOURNAL.

NO.	RANK AND NAME.	BATTALION.	SERVICE.	DATE OF DEATH.
Lt.-Col. N. T. Rolls, D.S.O.	...	6th Bn.	1914-1919	15/7/29
1447 Pte. C. Hobby	...	2nd Bn.	1885-1897	—/4/29
7147 C.S.M. W. J. Ryan	...	2nd Bn.	1902-1922	26/4/29
398 Sergt. E. Beech	...	1st & 2nd Bns.	1869-1887	9/5/29
8726 C.S.M. H. J. Placey	...	2nd Bn.	1905-1926	27/5/29
5399 Pte. G. Vine	...	1st & 2nd Bns.	1897-1905	21/5/29
3295 Pte. S. R. Killick	...	1st Bn.	1890-1902	16/5/29
1612 Sergt. W. R. Nicholson	...	2nd Bn.	1870-1897	17/7/29
5909 Sergt. G. Dwan	...	1st & 2nd Bns.	1899-1917	6/8/29
6084124 Pte. S. J. Bird	...	2nd Bn.	1928	6/9/29

EDITORIAL NOTES

Editor: Lieut.-Col. G. N. Dyer, D.S.O.

Assistant Editors:

1st Bn.—Capt. F. A. Coward.

2nd Bn.—Major A. N. S. Roberts,

O.B.E.

4th Bn.—Lieut.-Col. B. L. Evans, T.D.

5th Bn.—Major W. S. Cave, D.S.O.

Queen's Rangers (1st American Regiment)—Lieut. H. M. Jackson.

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22nd London Regiment—Lieut.-Col.

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24th London Regiment.—Capt. D. G.

Adams.

Depot—Lieut. D. L. A. Gibbs.

Offices:

Corner House, Worplesdon, Guildford.

The following are suggestions which may be of help to Battalion Assistant Editors and contributors in sending in material:—

I. 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 typewritten, 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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* * *

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