

UNIFORMS OF THE REGIMENT, 1687—1896.



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EDITORIAL

BY the time these lines appear in print, the 1st Battalion will have reached its new station at Tientsin, and thus, after an interval of seventy years, has returned to the scene of its activities in the China Campaign of 1860. On that occasion the Battalion proceeded to China from South Africa, having been specially selected to proceed on active service. The first action of the campaign, the Taku Forts, was fought on August 21st, 1860. We wish the Battalion a pleasant and successful tour of duty in the Far East, and hope that the coming winter will not be too severe to be comfortable.

* * *

We publish elsewhere news from the 1st and 2nd Battalions, which goes to show that the connection of the Regiment with the Royal Navy, dating back to the battle of the "Glorious First of June," 1794, is still being closely maintained. Both battalions celebrated the anniversary of the battle by entertaining officers and other ranks of the Royal Navy. In addition, the 2nd Battalion were honoured by being asked to participate in the Tattoo held by H.M.S. *Excellent* to celebrate the centenary of the founding of the Gunnery School. The Colonel of the Regiment and the Officer Commanding the 2nd Battalion were also guests at the centenary dinner at Whale Island, at which very complimentary references were made to the Regiment. We hope that this connection with the Senior Service will become closer as the years go on, and we are sure that nothing but good can come of it.

* * *

A certain number of subscribers still fail to notify us of a change of address, with the consequence that JOURNALS are returned through the post, which gives rise to unnecessary correspondence to find out the correct address of the subscriber. We would ask subscribers to notify us of any change in their address, as, unless this is done, it is impossible to guarantee safe delivery of their copies.

We desire to thank those officers and other ranks who have so kindly supplied us with articles of interest for publication. We can always find room for such articles, and hope that many more will be forthcoming. The stories and articles concerning service in different parts of the world are always interesting, and we cannot have too many of them.

* * *

We offer our congratulations to the Regimental Fencing Team on winning the Inter-Unit Team Championship for the third time since its inception. We publish an account of the final, from which it will be seen that the team had to fight hard to gain their victory, and a photograph of the team. The standard of fencing in this competition improves year by year, and this year was of a very high order. We hope that the Regiment will maintain its former standard, and we wish them all success in the coming season.

* * *

With this number the series of articles, "With the 2nd Battalion, 1877-1890," comes to an end. The articles have been most interesting, and we have heard from many of our readers how much they have been enjoyed by everyone. We are most grateful to Major Grubb for the trouble he has taken in writing these articles, and can assure him of the very great interest with which they have been read.

The next number of the JOURNAL will be published in May, 1931, and all news, articles, etc., for publication in it should reach us not later than April 15th.

1st BATTALION

ON October 8th we embark once more for China. From all accounts Tientsin is an excellent station from a health point of view; the accommodation is apparently good, and there are ample facilities for recreation of almost every kind, to wit, cricket, hockey, Rugby and Association football, racing, a "Drag," skating, ice hockey and ice yachting.

Owing to the smallness of the Station there are not many opposing teams for us to play, however. The Battalion will be split up as we mentioned in the last issue of the JOURNAL. "D" Company is going up to Peking for the first six months' tour of duty as Legation Guard.

Our old friends, the Worcesters, are relieving us here, and arrive by our transport, the *Neuralia*. They have our very best wishes for as happy a tour in Malta as we have had, and may they not be worried by sudden moves to Palestine or elsewhere.

On May 18th the Command Horse Show took place at the Marsa Race Course. It was well supported, and the number of entries for each event was, we believe, a record. The Battalion was represented amongst the prize-winners by Col. Ponsonby, whose Caesar won the Officers' Chargers, and by Capt. Pilleau, whose Blue Ribbon, ridden by Mrs. Pilleau, won the Ladies' Hack Class, and Capt. Pilleau, on the same pony, was second in the Heavy-weight Polo Pony Class.

On Saturday, May 31st, we held our "Glorious First of June" celebrations.

The Officers played the Gunnery Officers of the Mediterranean Fleet at cricket, of which there is a description in the cricket notes and also a libellous photograph of the teams. At six o'clock the Band and Drums beat "Retreat" to the assembled guests which included His Excellency the Governor and Lady Du Cane.

In the evening we dined the officers of the Mediterranean Fleet, fifty in number, amongst whom were many old friends whom we had met at "Whaley" and Hong-Kong. Admiral Mitchell, Vice-Admiral of Malta, replied to the toast of the *Excellent*. Admiral Henley was present, as was also Admiral Davis, whom so many of us will remember when he was Captain of the *Excellent* at Whale Island in 1926. After dinner there was a short Tattoo, which was the forerunner of our more ambitious entertainment on June 30th.

On June 3rd we Trooped the Colour on the Palace Square, of which there is a description elsewhere. Suffice it to say that, from the opinions of some of the spectators expressed later, it was well done. Whilst on the subject of His Majesty's Birthday we should like to offer Capt. W. R. Routley, D.C.M., our heartiest congratulations on receiving the Order of the British Empire in this year's Birthday Honours List.

Combined operations, which took place on June 10th and 11th, were a great success and thoroughly enjoyed by us all.

On June 12th we were entertained to dinner by the officers of H.M.S. *Cyclops*, the Submarine Depot Ship of the Mediterranean Fleet, many of whom we knew out in China, and with whom we spent a most enjoyable evening.

On June 30th we gave a farewell entertainment to our many friends on the Island. It took the form of a Torchlight Tattoo inspired, as mentioned above, by the smaller one given on the "Glorious First of June." Our guests, we think, thoroughly enjoyed the spectacle and the novelty of entertainment.

Throughout the summer we have been sending leave parties home. The facilities are excellent. The Royal Navy helped all they could by giving our men vacancies on any of H.M. Ships going home, and the fare overland coming back, travelling third class, cost £5 13s., without food, of course.

1ST BATTALION

Consequently about 130 have been able to get home to see their people before going to the Far East.

Since the last issue Capt. R. F. C. Oxley Boyle, M.C., has joined from his appointment as Adjutant to the 24th London Regiment, and Lieut. J. W. M. Denton has rejoined from his appointment on the Intelligence Staff at Shanghai.

Lieut. J. Ponsford will not be coming with us to China, as he goes to the Regimental Depot for a tour of duty.

COMBINED OPERATIONS—SOME IMPRESSIONS.

About the middle of May we were informed that there would be combined operations in June, and that The Queen's would be embarked in one of His Majesty's ships and would effect a landing somewhere in Malta. This kind of manœuvres was new to us, and everyone was rather thrilled. Soon after, we were told what the scheme was going to be. It was, roughly, that a portion of the Mediterranean Fleet, with The Queen's, a few Gunners and the usual " odds and ends " on board would be the attacking force. We would leave early on June 10th and were to steam away over the horizon till dark; when we were to return and land somewhere in Malta.

Society in Malta is always looking for something to talk about; and here, as a change from the eternal scandal, was something quite new. Where would the landing take place? This was rather important, because the defending force, which consisted of the H.L.I. and the remaining troops in the island, was weak in numbers, and had they known the landing place it would have simplified matters a lot. So until we actually landed rumour was rife, and many people were seen with wise expressions on their faces, who said they knew all about it. Here follows a typical conversation.

THE WISE BLOKE: "Do you mean to say you don't yet know where you are going to land?"

Us: "No. Afraid we don't. Do you?"

THE WISE BLOKE: "Of course. You are going to land at such and such a place; that's common knowledge now. I heard it from the Intelligence people."

This was all rather good fun, for our Commanding Officer, who was in charge of everything, did not know himself and told us so. We told the Wise Bloke this, but he looked down his nose and said "Tosh! Of course he knows Why! I heard it also from the wife of an Engineer Commander who is a great friend of so and so, who got it from the Admiral's wife. However . . ."

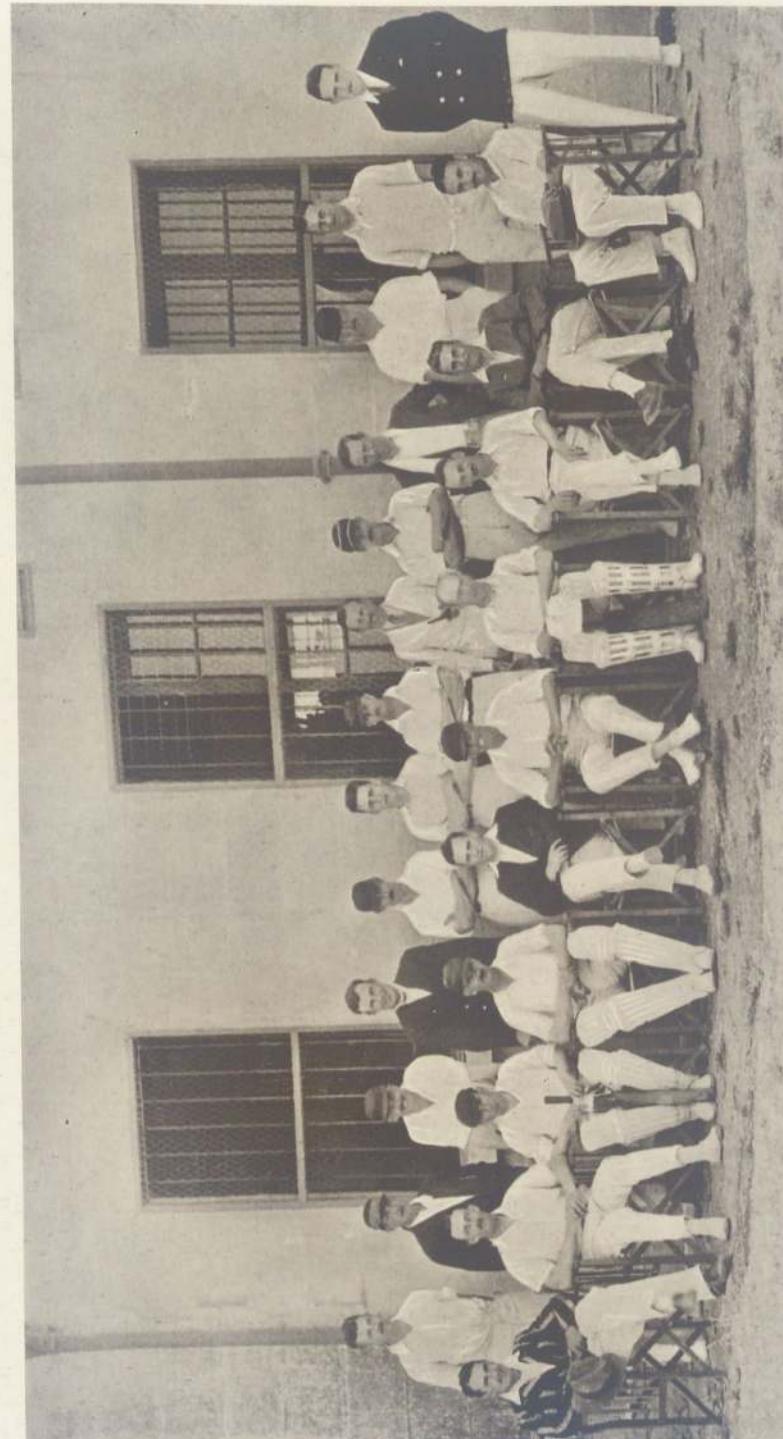
On June 10th, about 3 a.m., we had breakfast, and an hour later started our march to the Grand Harbour. Everything went without a hitch, and we embarked in H.M.S. *Royal Sovereign*, a 25,000 ton battleship, with our transport and everything. The transport were embarked at a different wharf. The mules were a source of endless amusement to the sailors. The mules had to be put into the usual boxes for slinging on board. Brute force was tried, but failed, of course, and low-down cunning only was of use.

Marching down to the Grand Harbour was responsible for further rumour among the Maltese. It was all over the island that The Queen's had embarked for Palestine!

The ship's company were ready for us, and had put sand down on all the deck space so that our boots would not scar the deck. One tattooed matelot summed up the situation well by remarking that he thought there was enough — sand on that — ship to make even a — camel homesick.

At about 8 a.m. we sailed out of the harbour—three battleships, four big cruisers and a flotilla of destroyers. We steamed away in the direction of Port

1st BATTALION, OFFICERS v. GUNNERY OFFICERS, MEDITERRANEAN FLEET,
"GLORIOUS FIRST OF JUNE," 1930.



Standing:—Lt. Foord, Lt. Sparks, R.N., Capt. Boyd, Lt.-Cdr. Wood, R.N., Capt. Veasey, Lt.-Cdr. Nalder, R.N., Lt. Denton, Lt.-Cdr. Ellison, R.N.
Lt. Dickenson, Lt.-Cdr. Webber, Lt. Kealy, Lt.-Cdr. Leggett, R.N., Lt. Oswald, R.N.
Seated:—Lt. Tuck, R.N., Capt. Pilkiss, Lt.-Cdr. Turner, R.N., Capt. Beeton, Lt.-Cdr. Philip, R.N., Capt. Bingham, Cdr. Hill, R.N., Capt. Weiman, A. N. Other. Lt. Burton.

Said and kept going until 5 p.m. Life on board was most pleasant; snotties showed the officers round the ship (one must congratulate them on their amazing knowledge of everything on board). We finished our tour by witnessing a demonstration of a 15-in. gun team at work. On being asked his opinion of life on board, one soldier said that he had never had such a time: meals all day long, sleep when you got tired of eating—in fact, he gave one the impression that he had enjoyed himself.

At 4 p.m. we were given our orders, and at last we knew where the landing was to take place; quite near to the Grand Harbour—the one place that those wise people had not mentioned. At nightfall we darkened ship. Sleeping on board when everything is shut up is not easy or comfortable. At midnight we had breakfast, and about an hour later we dropped anchor and formed up on the quarter deck ready for landing. As we came on deck the sight that met our eyes was magnificent. It was a brilliant moonlight night, and still, and the sea was flat calm. Searchlights from the shore kept sweeping round out to sea and lighted up all the battleships in turn. The artillery burned red flares to signify that they were firing at us while out to sea, on the horizon, our covering flotilla of destroyers were having a battle royal with enemy craft. It was a thrilling sight.

We started to disembark in the various kind of craft that the Navy produces—whalers, pinnaces, gigs, etc. Not a light was seen, not a voice was to be heard; everything was hushed, and after an hour we were making our landing. We expected to be opposed by the H.L.I., and great was our glee when we heard that they were at the northern end of the island. We had landed at quite an unexpected place.

On reaching dry land, we were guided to the rendezvous and thence to our positions. The idea was for us to march on the oil tanks and destroy them, so we formed up in column of route behind our covering force, ready to march on our objective. Once in our positions, the party from our point of view was over. We waited four hours, and then the "Stand fast" blew up. Even though it was the middle of June that wait was quite a cold business.

At about this time we of the advanced guard began to feel hungry and opened our haversack rations. Mind you, they were Cornish pasties and no doubt were once most tasty, but they had been made 48 hours before and it was the month of June. Too bad.

After the "Cease fire" had sounded we marched to the buses; these consisted of about sixty Maltese 15-seater affairs. The Battalion embarked again, this time to return to barracks, a distance of about eight miles. The roads here are very narrow, with bad surfaces and hedged in by loosely built sandstone walls, which shut out the view. This journey was one of the most terrible on record. Imagine sixty Maltese bus drivers, each trying to get his bus back to barracks first. We did get back, and after breakfast we all retired to bed, and so ended combined operations.

TROOPING THE COLOUR—JUNE 3RD, 1930.

For the second year in succession the Battalion Trooped the Colour on the Palace Square, Valetta, on the occasion of His Majesty's Birthday, in the presence of His Excellency The Governor, General Sir John P. Du Cane, G.C.B., A.D.C. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of naval and military officers and civilians from the balconies and roof of the Palace and the surrounding buildings. Owing to the confined space it was necessary to curtail the strength of each of the four Guards, and the wheeling, in particular, appeared to need a metropolitan policeman to direct it. The Regimental standard, however, was maintained, the

remark of a naval officer that "a regiment of robots could not surpass The Queen's" testifying to this.

The Battalion now being out at St. George's Barracks necessitated the troops being conveyed by buses to Floriana Barracks, whence, after a final brush up, they marched to the Palace Square. The Troops Keeping the Ground, under the command of Capt. J. L. S. Boyd, were played through Valetta to the Square by the Band of the 1st Bn. The Highland Light Infantry.

His Excellency the Governor was received by a Royal Salute and, after the inspection of the line, the ceremony of taking over and Trooping the Colour commenced. The Guards then marched past in column in slow and quick time, and on reforming into line gave three cheers for His Majesty The King. The parade terminated by marching past His Excellency in fours to Floriana Barracks where the troops embussed for St. George's Barracks.

The following officers were on duty:—In Command, Lieut.-Col. H. C. Ponsonby, D.S.O., M.C.; Adjutant, Lieut. G. M. Elias Morgan; No. 1 Guard, Capt. E. S. Bingham, M.C., Lieut. E. J. Foord and Lieut. J. B. H. Kealy; No. 2 Guard, Lieut. J. F. K. Ponsford; No. 3 Guard, Lieut. B. E. L. Burton; No. 4 Guard, Lieut. A. U. H. Hacket-Pain; Officers in Charge Troops Keeping the Ground, Capt. J. L. S. Boyd and Lieut. J. W. M. Denton.

By the courtesy of the British Instructional Film Co., Ltd., a considerable length of film of the parade was taken, which it is hoped will shortly be available for distribution amongst the Battalions of the Regiment.

THE TORCHLIGHT TATTOO—JUNE 30TH, 1930.

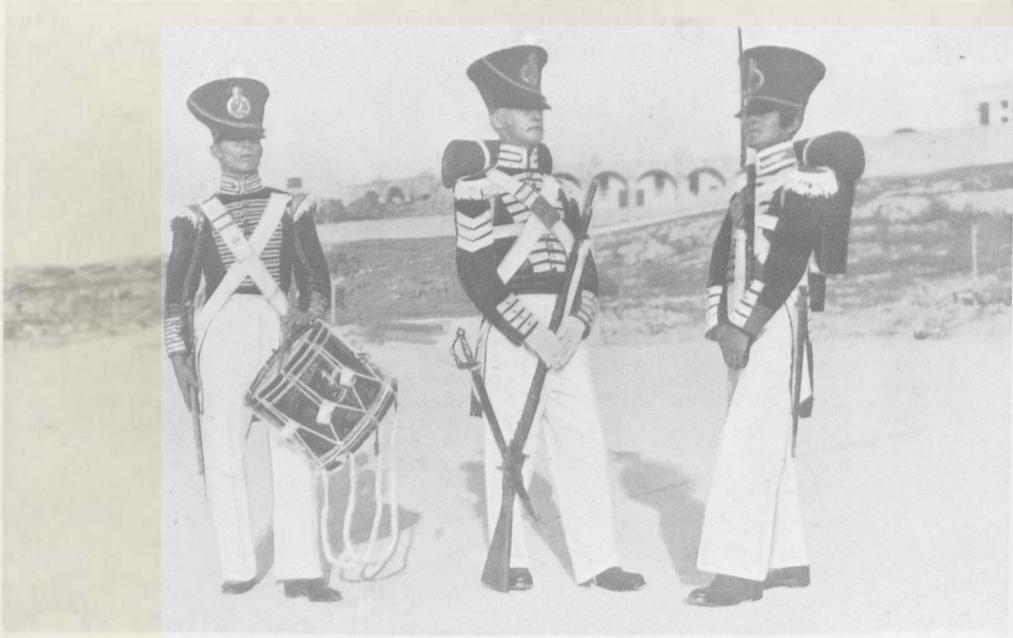
The Tattoo owed its inception partly to the success achieved by a small edition which took place on the night of June 1st when the Gunnery Officers of the Mediterranean Fleet dined with us, and, partly, to the feeling that it would be a good way to return some of the hospitality received during our stay in the island. It was felt that such a show, held out of doors in the cool of the summer night, would be far more appreciated than by adding one more page to the interminable list of dances. The result, it is felt, justified our hopes.

Local conditions came to our assistance and formed an excellent setting for the various incidents. For the arena there was the Lower Parade Ground, looked down upon by a fairly steep rising slope in which were cut terraces for the rows of chairs to accommodate the spectators. On this slope guests of the officers to the number of 600 or 700, and of the sergeants and corporals, to about 400, were accommodated and, in addition, there was ample room for the guests of the rest of the Battalion.

In the background of the square was a large white cricket screen, skilfully converted by our artistic talent into a ruined house in Flanders. In the distance the Pembroke Ranges, consisting of a gently rising rocky slope from the sea on the right to a crest of hills on the left, made a splendid background for one of the items, though the terrain was possibly more reminiscent of Gallipoli or Macedonia than of France, but in such matters a little poetic licence is permissible. At the seaward end of the ridge stood an old watch tower which later was to show up with great effect in the glow of bursting shells and the flickering gleam of the Very lights.

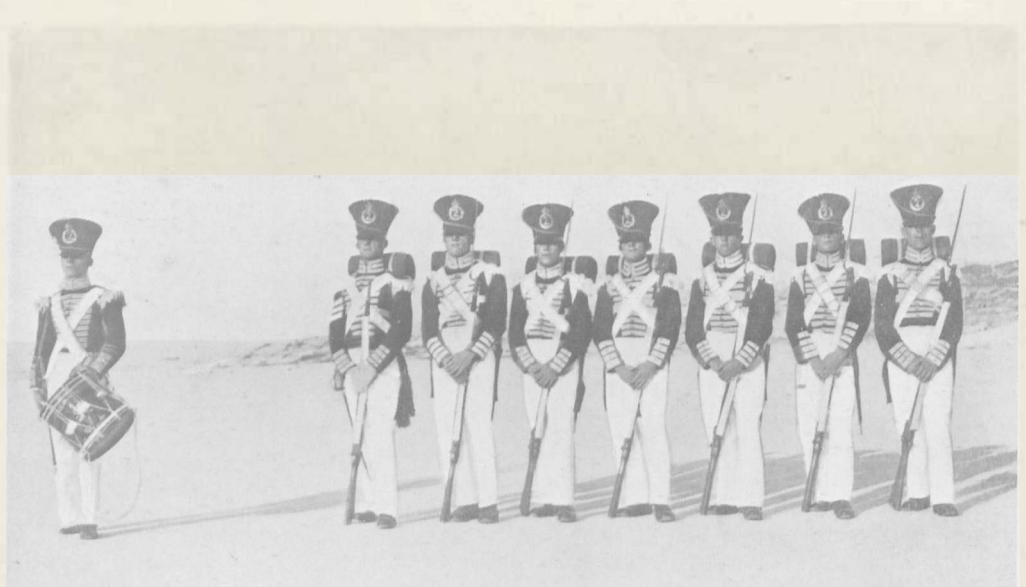
So much for the natural assistance, but in addition to this we were fortunate in obtaining the assistance of the 42nd Company (Fortress) R.E., who most generously and efficiently contributed the necessary lighting, including four search-lights. The Royal Army Ordnance Corps also stepped gallantly forward with

1st BATTALION.



Photo]

[Grand Studio, Malta.



Photo]

FAREWELL TATTOO AT MALTA, 1930.
THE OLD GUARD, 1860.

[Grand Studio, Malta.

1st BATTALION

certain pyrotechnics and lent us some old pattern muskets and swords to turn out "The Guard of 1830." The Royal Corps of Signals, too, came to our rescue with a motor dispatch rider.

For the rest we fell back on our own resources, chiefly, needless to say, the Band and Drums. Finally, the Upper Parade Ground was converted into a car park, and the usual forms of traffic regulation improvised.

At about 9.30 p.m. the guests began to arrive, and were duly shepherded into their places by those told off for traffic duties.

The world and his wife were there, His Excellency the Governor and Lady Du Cane, the Commander-in-Chief and Lady Chatfield, the Lieutenant Governor, Sir Thomas Best, the Air Commodore and Mrs. Forbes, Admirals galore, and hundreds of other officers of all the services with their belongings, and a very fair sprinkling of the civilian element.

By 10.15 p.m. all were in their places, and a few minutes later Their Excellencies arrived. As they reached their seats all lights which had been on to facilitate seating went out, and one small arc light went on just over the seat occupied by His Excellency the Governor. The arena was plunged into complete darkness. A few seconds later two beams of light shot out from right and left behind the spectators, and met on a point in the foreground of the arena.

Here stood the Guard for the reception of His Excellency, and at the sight of it one's thoughts flew back a century, for they wore the uniform of the Regiment for the year 1830 and carried their muskets at the "Long Shoulder." Nor was the illusion in any way shattered by the voice of the Guard Commander with his "Royal Salute—Present Arms." From the darkness across the arena came the strains of the National Anthem from the invisible band.

The Guard "Shouldered Arms" again—a momentary pause and all was once more dark. So the Tattoo opened.

When the searchlights next went on they fell on the farther half of the arena where the Band and Drums were drawn up. The first item was the combined march "Sword and Lance." When this was finished the searchlights were once more doused and complete darkness reigned again.

A moment later innumerable points of light sprang into being where the Band had stood. For a moment the eye could not decipher the meaning of it until, on the drums being brought to the "Ready," one realized that the drums stood picked out in minute electric lights. The actual drums were all outlined in lights, each side drummer had lights on his wrists and cap, and the tenor drums the same, with the addition of a light on each drum stick; so also the big drum. The flute players also had their lights on their shoulders and caps. Then, to the tune of "Valencia," they marched and counter-marched, the lights going out simultaneously as they finished, leaving the arena in darkness. When the searchlights next came on the Drums had vanished, and only the Band appeared. Once more, in the full glare of the searchlights, they played "The Post Horn Gallop."

On the conclusion of this item, out of the darkness on the left of the arena the Drums struck up a march and led on a drill squad of fifty men, who gave a short display of the rifle exercises. Not a single word of command was given, but every movement was carried out with unerring precision to the single blast of a whistle—a very effective item well carried out.

As the drill squad marched off to the strains of the combined march "Georgia," it gradually passed out of the glare of the searchlights, which all switched on to the Band and Drums, now once more massed. They then marched and counter-marched.

There followed the Echo Serenade, "Sizilietta," an old favourite admirably played. Away in the darkness somewhere to the left, and apparently high up, the elusive echo threw back the refrain. All eyes strained to catch a glimpse of the

player, but nothing could be seen. But when the repetition was played the echo was not so shy, for the player stood out on a pinnacle in the full light of a powerful spot-light, most effectively discovered.

This was followed by another item by the illuminated Drums, who played a medley march arranged by the Drum-Major.

And now the scene changes. After a moment of darkness there arise sounds of revelry from the arena, and the searchlights, now toned down to a dull red glow, disclose a ruined farmhouse "somewhere in France!" In front of it a small bivouac, containing a platoon lying in reserve, a short distance behind the line.

We hear the usual war-time songs, sung with no mean skill and joviality, so reminiscent of the spirit which our men maintained in the trenches, that spirit which went so far to win the war. In the distant background an occasional Very light illuminates the ridges; here and there a rifle shot or a burst of machine-gun fire, with an occasional bursting shell. The whole scene brings back an average quiet night on the Western Front. But the sector in front seems nervous, the Very lights become more frequent and the bursts of fire more numerous. Clearly something is amiss. Then suddenly, from the foremost trenches, about a mile away, goes up a different light, red over green over red—the S.O.S. At the same moment the headlight of a motor despatch rider is seen in the distance coming in at a furious pace. Into the bivouac he rides, the "Alarm" is sounded, the men dress and fall-in, and then, to the strains of "Tipperary," march off to the support of their comrades.

In the meantime the firing becomes more furious. Shells burst in all directions and set fire to many forward dumps, etc. The small arms fire increases in a crescendo to the moment when the tower on the sky-line bursts into flames, and then, as suddenly as it broke out, the sound of battle ceases. The raid has been repulsed, and all is once more quiet on the Western Front.

The buzz of conversation from the spectators shows their appreciation of this item. Gradually, however, they become conscious of some new development in the area beneath them—the faintest possible sounds of the "Wee Macgregor."

And then, from under cover on the left, there moved out, serpent-like, a long line of torchbearers. Into the middle of the arena they moved, where, after forming two lines, they went through a series of evolutions to the ever-increasing crescendo of "Wee Macgregor." Then, as the strains faded away to nothing, the torchbearers took up their final position in the form of a horseshoe round the Band and Drums.

The Band and Drums then slow marched to the "Duke of York," breaking into quick time with "Aldershot."

A moment's darkness, except for the torches in the background, and the searchlights fell on the front of the arena, to disclose the old Guard of 1830 standing at ease and awaiting relief. In the distance the new Guard could be heard forming as it marched on. Dressed in khaki drill, it took its place beside the old Guard. The salutes of the periods were respectively given with drum-and bugle, the usual routine of changing guard carried out, and then the old Guard marched off to the strains of the Band in slow time, vanishing whence it came into the dark.

The evening hymn, "The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended," brought the main part of the programme to an end—and was followed by the "Regimental Marches." Only the lights of the torchbearers now remained.

Silently and just visible, the buglers marched out on either side of the Band and formed two arms extending from either flank of the front rank, of the Drums to each heel of the horseshoe. Then their little electric lights went on once more.

The "Last Post" was now played, the Band accompanying in harmony with a soft hymnal refrain.

As the "call" started, so two torches, one at each heel of the shoe, swung slowly and gracefully down in curves to the ground, on touching which they

became extinguished. Gradually, as the "call" went on, the torches faded out on either side of the horseshoe in rotation until on the last note of the bugles the last two torches at the toe of the shoe went out, and the little electric lights on the buglers vanished.

Then in the darkness the Band finished the last note of the accompanying hymn, thus ending a very effective scene. For the music of this harmonized "Last Post" we are indebted to Capt. H. E. Dannreuther, D.S.O., R.N., who was then commanding H.M.S. *Eagle* and gave us the score.

In the momentary darkness which followed the various performers formed up on the right side of the arena, and when the lights went on again the whole of the performers were drawn up ready to move off.

Led by the Band and Drums, each body in turn "Marched Past," His Excellency taking the salute.

A hundred yards away supper lay ready in the Mess, and standing outside the compound the "Old Guard" afforded the guests the opportunity of closer inspection.

Thus ended the Tattoo. A splendid night contributed greatly to its success, and if the number of guests who honoured us by accepting our invitation is any criterion it truly was a success.

I have made no attempt above to mention all those who so ably assisted to make the Tattoo the success it was, for the very good reasons that space does not permit and there were few in the Battalion who did not contribute in one way or another.

It is only fair, however, to say that the general management and direction was in the hands of Capt. G. A. Pilleau, M.C., who is to be congratulated on achieving a signal success.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

Although we nowadays often hear the remark, "Roll on the boat," it is to be very much doubted whether we shall ever get another station offering so many facilities for outdoor recreation. Here at St. George's, with ideal weather, everything but skiing and snow-balling is available. Bathing, fishing, cricket, tennis, etc., to mention those which appear to be preferable to T.E.W.T. and Marking. Full advantage is taken of all of them.

As regards fishing the Messing Caterer must have saved pounds (of salad if nothing else), thanks to the prowess of a few Waltons. It became such a craze that if a man was absent from parade a N.C.O. was immediately sent to see if he was fishing. Nevertheless it was encouraged, and competition was arranged (quite successfully) and received great support in entries. Unfortunately it took place on a Thursday and, as everyone knows, this day is observed as a holiday. Apparently the fish get all barrack news. The fact that the competition was won by the individual asked to arrange it is, perhaps, beside the point; and the fact that the prize-winning catch consisted of sixteen fish weighing 11 ozs. does not detract from the prowess of the winner. He has done much better on other days.

The thanks of the Mess are due to all other members of the Regiment, some past perhaps, for assisting us in improving our billiards and euchre. We have always played these games, at least, we ought to say, played "at" them, but our knowledge improves as time goes on. We now feel that we can challenge any other Mess at euchre, if not billiards. Although one of our members is shortly leaving to join the Police Force, we are convinced that someone has certainly been in it or, at least, was issued with a helmet—and he has never returned it. He is now learning how to find the joker. May we now offer a somewhat belated

welcome to C.S.M. Clenshaw who, unfortunately, we are losing again so soon—just as he was getting a “grip” on things, too. However, the evil that men do lives on, and we anticipate that we shall continue to play euchre. Our good wishes go with C.S.M. Clenshaw, as well as regrets from all; even the children, who are not too pleased with the prospect of having to wait until they get to the Indian Ocean, or somewhere thereabout, before they see a porpoise sporting itself in the water.

To revert to the subject of outdoor recreation. A tennis club has been formed among the members of the Mess, and not only has the tennis greatly improved, but some happy hours are spent each day, especially on Thursdays. It is on this day that the married ladies of the club very kindly provide the tea. Up to the present we have not quite succeeded in keeping the supply of good things within demand. This is a good fault perhaps, as one or two single members who are blessed, or otherwise, with memories of “cake like mother used to make” come into one or two things in this line.

It is undoubtedly due to the Tennis Club that C.S.M. Watford and Sergt. Caldicutt are in the final of the Battalion Championship. Several members reached the fifth round of the singles, and Sergt. Watson reached the semi-final. We hear a good report regarding the prowess in this art of C.S.M. Clenshaw’s relief, and look forward to welcoming both him and his wife to the club.

Indoor pastimes are at present at a standstill. We did attempt to celebrate the “Glorious First of June” with cricket and a dance but, in spite of the hard work on the part of the Entertainment Committee, the weather won.

It is with regret that we have to bid farewell to some of our members.

For the last fifteen years R.Q.M.S. Marsh has been the Battalion Q.M.S. (although we have never heard him say so), and holds what might be a unique record of serving with the same Battalion from 1909 to 1930. Others have served twenty-one years with the same Battalion, but to have done so during the period of the war must, indeed, be a record. He must take a number of happy memories with him (even Happy Valley ones), and he will certainly leave memories behind. Would that he would write a book. All the best wishes for success and happiness from the members go with him.

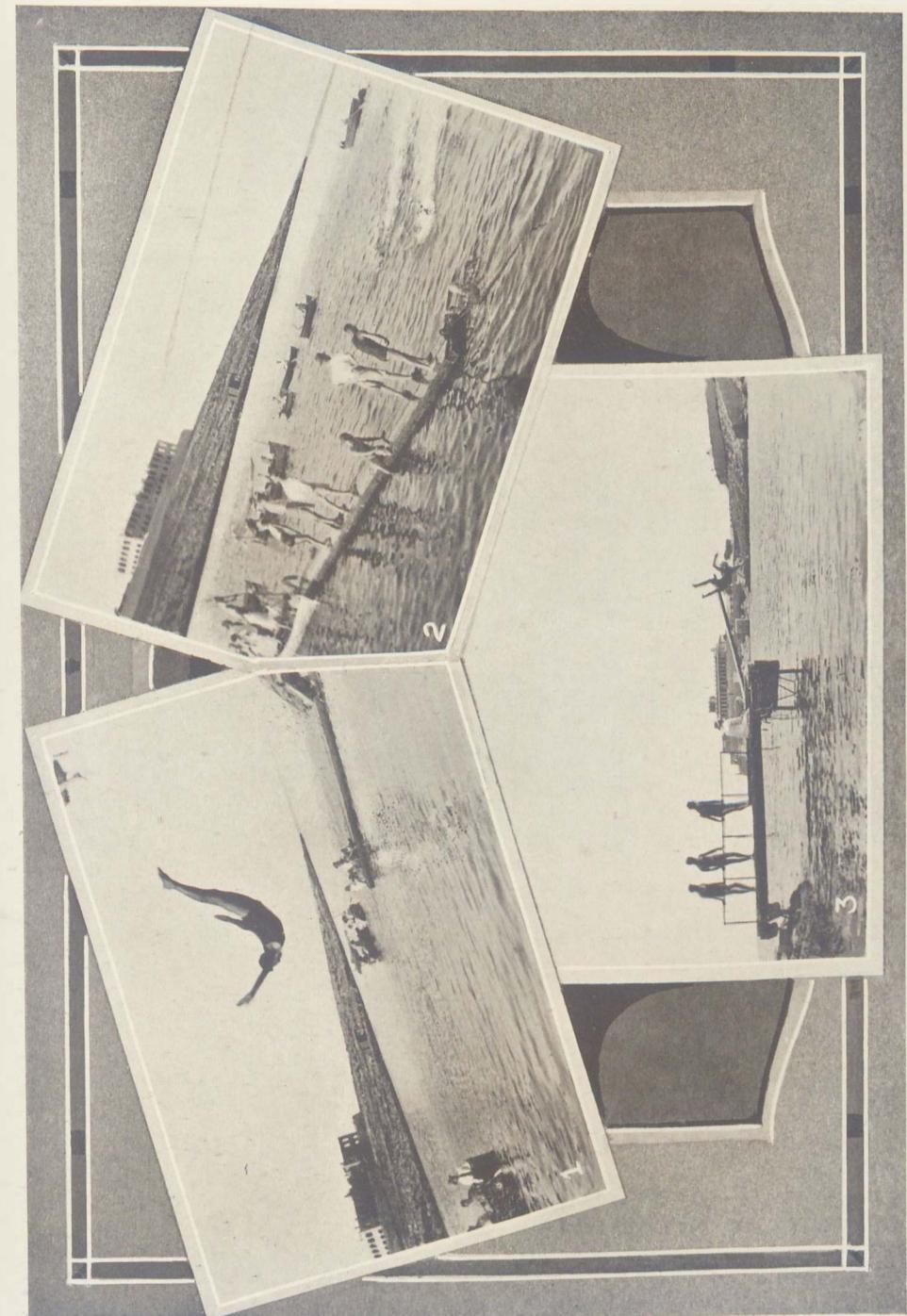
Although Sergt. Holman has not been with us for a great length of time, he has shown himself to be a real member, and it was learnt, with many regrets, that he was being invalided home. His move was so sudden that very few could get to see him off, but everyone hopes that he will have a speedy recovery and be able to make as much success of his civilian life as he did during his short (seven years) Army life.

Sergt. Mann is one of our youngest members, and yet progressing so well that we realize we are losing another good member. Possibly if we had “reds” again he might stay, but as he can’t have “reds” he intends having “blue” by joining the Police Force. He seems made for the job, which is not an ambiguous reference to his extremities. Though regretting he is leaving us, we have no keen desire for future meetings with him in his official capacity.

It is with many regrets that we have to say that Arm.-Q.M.S. Bennett is at present in hospital, having recently undergone an operation for appendicitis. He has been one of our best for six years, and our one hope is that his successor will be as good a member as “Ben.”

His wife will be greatly missed by the Tennis Club, and so will the sponges she used to make. We have had the pleasure of congratulating him on several things lately—firstly, his promotion to Warrant Office, and second on his attaining a much sought after Swimming Certificate.

Knowing him as we do, we feel safe in saying that whatever Regiment is lucky enough to get him will greatly appreciate him.



1st BATTALION AQUATIC SPORTS, 1930.

1. L. CPL. COLES, WINNER BATTALION DIVING. 2. FINISH OF COMPANY RELAY RACE.
3. “HARD LUCK” — THE GREASY POLE.

CORPORALS' MESS NOTES.

Our principal amusements have been, for the past few months, decidedly aquatic. Boating, swimming, and water polo have all occupied our spare time. There is no doubt that the Battalion rowing, for instance, has improved tremendously. The platoon finals were well worth watching, and we have hopes of being somewhere in the picture at the Command Boat Race, the fixture of the year.

All this does not seem to bear very directly on the Mess, but as we have members taking part in all these various sports, we think it only right that they should be referred to.

The Mess is flourishing, although the furlough season thinned our ranks considerably. Many of our members realized their "Nationals," and went to "Blighty" to see what had happened to their local institutions since they had withdrawn the sunshine of their presence from its sorrowing publicans.

In answer to eager inquiries as to the state of the labour market, the price of —er—lemonade, the reports were very dismal.

Cheered by this prospect, many have applied to "take on," with varying results. We must place on record one Truthful James, who related that he had various jobs offered him at about five to six pounds per week. This was almost too much even for our trustful ears. He has, I regret to say, shocked by our disbelief, left the Mess severely alone of late.

We have had several home and away matches at tennis, cricket, water polo, and billiards, one of which at Calafrana was an outstanding success. Now that the Navy has returned from their summer cruise, we hope to be able to meet our old friends of the *Royal Sovereign* and other ships.

Our Glorious First of June celebrations were a decided success, although the Tattoo rather cut our attendance. Those who stayed the course enjoyed themselves thoroughly, however.

We had the honour of rowing against the Sergeants during the summer, and managed to defeat them, although Bonzo was so strenuous at bow that he broke an oar. We shall all remember the I.A. on his part, and assure anxious inquirers that it is not true that the floor boards had to be taken up after the race, to find our missing member.

The pursuit of fish—shell and otherwise—is receiving great attention by members. It is stated that a chronic ailment now at the M.O.'s. morning levee is a feeling of cramp caused by continually stretching the arms as far as possible apart. The winklers have broken all records also. The high chief of this mysterious sect has been rumoured to have definitely decided on his future vocation. We believe it is something connected with a barrow.

We are looking forward to our move to Peking and Tientsin with mixed feelings. Some optimists say that the change of climate will be good for them, but we think that the majority do not relish the idea of the "frozen north," as one member recently named our next station. Any friends or relations of members are advised to send for Christmas presents either fur-lined fountain pens or a pair of outboard skates. We are given to understand that all early morning parades (if they do have an early morning there) have to be performed in fur coats and caps. Imagination boggles at the idea of a certain member, who is not gifted with overmuch surplus weight, staggering on parade "wrapped up" in several folds of sheepskin and crowned with a peaked cap. We hope to have several photographs for the JOURNAL for the next edition, giving some idea of conditions, dress and climate.

EDUCATION NOTES.

When a man leaves civil life in order to join the Service, he is usually dismayed when he finds that he has to go to school once more, forgetting that nothing on earth stands still, but goes either forward or back.

It is the duty of Educational Staffs, either at the Depot or with the Battalions, to make sure that his brain does not atrophy through disuse.

In this work they are seconded very ably by the libraries, which interest the reader as well as instruct him. Very few people look on Edgar Wallace, for instance, as a writer of instructive works; in fact, there have been those who have tried to blame him for every youthful sinner who is brought to justice.

It must be remembered, however, that notwithstanding the "penny blood" reputation that this author has acquired in some quarters, his works stimulate the imagination. One does not, as a rule, go to sleep over his books; on the contrary, we have recently heard of one very impressionable gentleman who, on being asked to explain his presence in a forbidden spot at about one "ak emma," replied that he had been reading the latest of Mr. Wallace's works, and could not sleep.

The average man in the Service is very liable to let things "slide"; initiative is usually at a premium. Carried too far, on returning to civil life, this frame of mind becomes positively dangerous. The "cela ne fait rien" (or, as it is better known, "san fairy ann") frame of mind is far too common in the Service to-day. This, in all probability, is the reason for the unpopularity of the education parade.

It is practically impossible for the average officer, warrant officer, non-commissioned officer or man to realize to what an extent the normal outlook of some of the more backward is distorted.

What would the average man think of an unfortunate who could not tell him the name of the present King! Or of the one who was so dead to the world that he was not quite certain how to spell his name? The number of comparatively intelligent people who cannot tell you which is their Christian name and which their surname is surprisingly large. And yet there are still to be found those who maintain that education is not needed in the Army. For the benefit of those who think that we are exaggerating, a few "howlers" follow!

"HOWLERS," BY OUR UNSOPHISTICATED.

"The Glorous first of june was fought on the burkenhead by lord how in 1661."

"Chales the secund marred banyan baandy."

"Nelson won the battal of the spanitsh harmada."

"The birkenhead struck a rock just outside sowhamton."

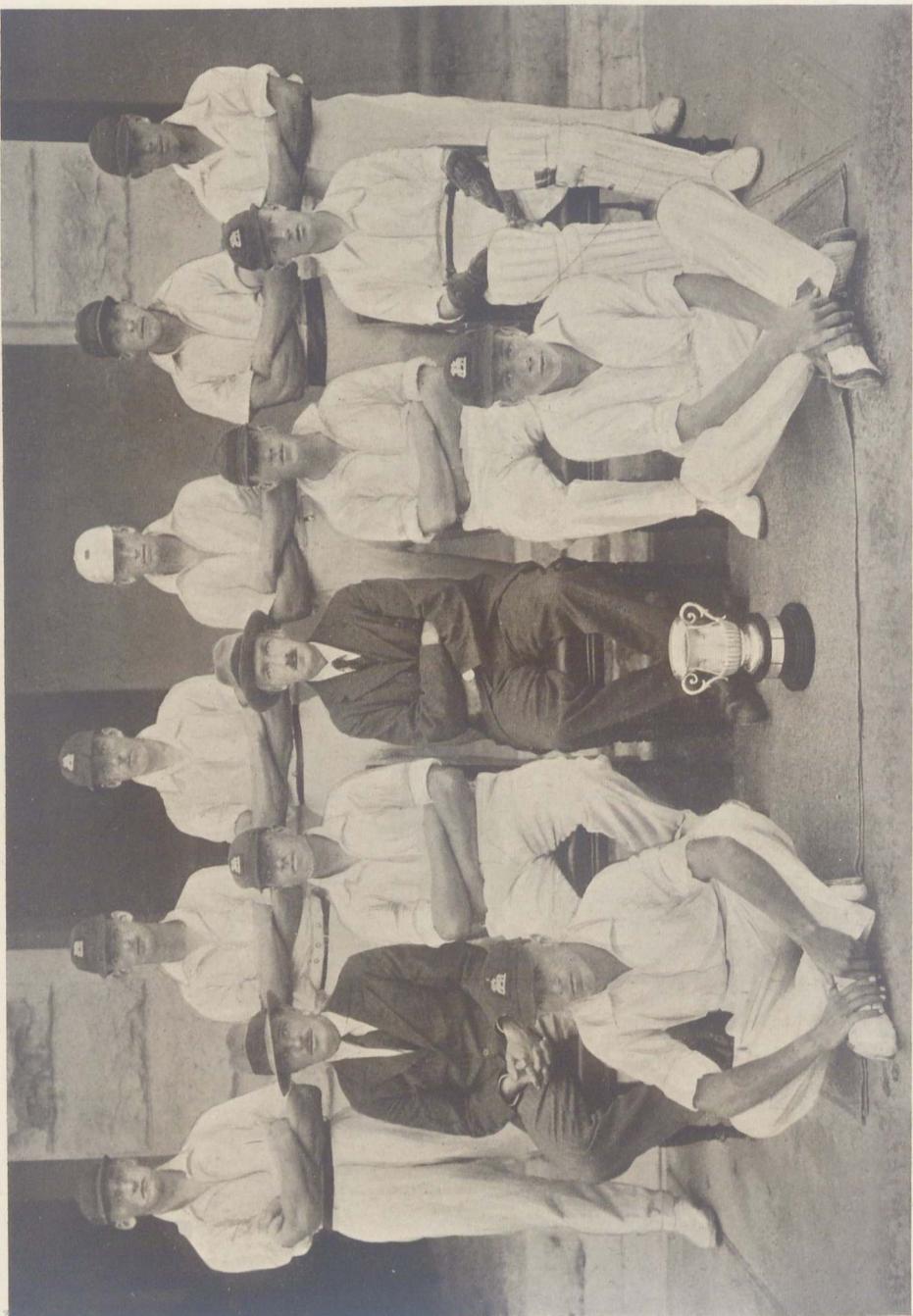
"We were given the spinx to were on our Colours when we won the battle of tongers in egypt."

THE THIRD COLOUR.

At a Mess Meeting held in Malta in February, 1930, it was decided to replace the third Colour and send the old Colour to the O.C. Depot, to be placed in the museum.

The old Colour dated from 1894 when it was presented by the officers when the Battalion was serving in Malta. The silk for the new Colour was obtained from Liberty's, and the embroidering of the Crown and Cipher was worked by the Franciscan Missionaries of Mary in Casa Balyan, Malta.

The Colour was presented to the Battalion by Lieut.-Col. R. G. Clarke, C.M.G., D.S.O. and Lieut.-Col. H. C. Ponsonby, D.S.O., M.C., and was hung in the Officers' Mess on June 30th, 1930.



Photo]

Standing.—L. Cpl. Underdown, L. Cpl. Rowbottom, L. Cpl. Sharp, Pte. Keen, Pte. Miles, Pte. Barclay, G.S.M. Harridge (Captain), Lt.-Col. H. C. Ponsonby, D.S.O., M.C. L. Sergt. Caldicutt, Pte. Willis, Seated on Ground.—Cpl. Sims, Pte. Hibbert.

1ST BATTALION
SPORTS NEWS.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.

ATHLETICS.

The Inter-Company Cross-Country Challenge Cup was somewhat easily won by the Machine Gun Company by a clear 700 points.

The standard of running has improved enormously during the last year, as was very clearly shown in the Command Inter-Company Cross-Country Run when "M.G.," "H.Q." and "C" Companies took 2nd, 3rd and 4th places respectively.

As a result of the five runs, the final placing of Companies was:—
1, "M.G." Coy., 1485 points; 2, "C" Coy., 2291; 3, "B" Coy., 2552.

MALTA COMMAND INTER-COMPANY CROSS-COUNTRY RUN.

This run was held on May 7th, and was open to all companies, or their equivalent, thirteen teams finally taking the field for the "Cup," of which three belonged to the Battalion.

Although beaten for first place by "C" Company, Highland Light Infantry, by the narrow margin of 23 points, our three Company teams took the 2nd, 3rd and 4th places, a very creditable performance, and we had the satisfaction of seeing L./Cpl. Woollard come in first of a field of 156 in the excellent time of 24 min. 19 sec.

The companies competing, and places gained were:—"M.G." Coy., 2nd place; "H.Q." Wing, 3rd place; "C" Company, 4th place.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET SPORTS OPEN RELAY.

The most important success scored this year was the defeat of the previously unbeaten relay team of the 1st Bn. The Highland Light Infantry in the Open Event of the Fleet Sports.

This event was a One Mile Relay consisting of a 220, a quarter, a half and 220, and was won by The Queen's "A" team in 3 min. 51 sec. Despite Lieut. Foord being shut out in the first 220 yards, and Pte. Thomas losing a shoe in the first 100 yards of his quarter, the baton was handed over to 2/Lieut. Sydenham Clarke a clear five yards ahead of the H.L.I. Bad taking over on the part of the H.L.I. at the end of the half mile resulted in Lieut. Kealy getting off with a lead of 20 yards in the final 220 yards which he increased, thereby scoring an easy win.

Team.—Lieut. Kealy, Lieut. Foord, 2/Lieut. Sydenham Clarke and Pte. Thomas.

CRICKET.

We have been very fortunate this season in taking a good ground of our own at St. George's.

Also, owing to the absence of the South Staffordshire Regiment, in Palestine, we have been able to use the St. Andrew's ground, too. The Malta Sports Ground, is, undoubtedly, the best ground on the island, and the Command gave us ten allotments, so that between the three we have had plenty of cricket, right down to platoon teams.

Up to the time of writing the Battalion has played the following number of matches:—

		P.	W.	L.	D.
Officers	...	5	2	2	1
1st XI	...	24	20	1	3
O.Rs' XI	...	18	12	6	0
2nd XI	...	8	5	2	1
		—	—	—	—
		50	33	11	6

1ST BATTALION

The wickets are all concrete, and the rate of scoring is approximately ninety runs an hour. Consequently, any side in a one-day match must make over 200 runs to give their bowlers a chance against a normal batting side. There is no such thing as a "sticky wicket." Nevertheless, our experience goes to show that medium to slow-break bowlers are the most dangerous and the cheapest.

Owing to leave it has been rather difficult to field the Officers' XI regularly. Those that we did play were against the Navy, with the exception of the match against the Rest of the Battalion, when we lost by sixteen runs after a very exciting game. The last five wickets are convinced that, but for bad luck, Hobbs and Bradman would make nothing on them. The "Glorious First of June" match, played on May 31st against the Gunnery Officers of the Mediterranean Fleet was the most exciting of the season. The Navy won the toss and went in, scoring 242 for nine wickets. The Regiment then went in and compiled 241 for nine wickets in the most unorthodox style, leaving two runs to be got with the last ball of the match. The ball was hit to extra cover and two runs were got, but one batsman, in his hurry, omitted the small formality of putting his bat down in the crease, and the umpire, being a stickler for etiquette, gave "one short," and so the match ended in a draw with 242 for nine each.

The 1st XI and the O.Rs' XI have each had a very successful season, although handicapped by absentees through leave or duty. Both teams have now reached the semi-finals in the Governor's and Soldiers' Cups Competition respectively, and it is hoped that one or other, or both cups, may come our way.

We have been well represented in the Army sides this year against the Royal Navy and Royal Air Force. In the first we had seven, and in the second, six players.

At the moment we are in the middle of the Platoon Cricket Competition. Whilst the style in some cases is hardly County form, the improvement since we came to St. George's is most marked. The competition has been particularly useful this year, because apart from the keenness and enjoyment of the participants, it has brought out quite a lot of new talent, which will be needed next year when a number of our old players have gone.

BATTING AVERAGES.

1ST XI.

Name.	Inn-	Total	Highest	Times	
	ings.	Runs.	Score.	Not Out.	Average.
L./Sergt. Caldicutt	18	896	117	7	81.4
Pte. Barclay	23	756	98	2	36.0
Pte. Miles	19	478	68	5	34.1
L./Cpl. Sharpe	15	295	112	4	26.8
Capt. Bingham	11	179	57	3	22.3
L./Cpl. Underdown	22	458	58	1	21.8

OTHER RANKS' XI.

Name.	Inn-	Total	Highest	Times	
	ings.	Runs.	Score.	Not Out.	Average.
L./Sergt. Caldicutt	12	505	107	2	50.5
Pte. Keen	4	128	60	—	32.0
Pte. Miles	17	476	93	2	31.7
Pte. Willis	9	186	61	2	26.5
Pte. Hibbert	10	253	63	—	25.3
Pte. Barclay	16	361	51	—	22.5

BOWLING AVERAGES.

1ST XI.

Name.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Pte. Miles	285	52	999	90	11.0
Pte. Barclay	33	2	141	11	12.8
Pte. Welsh	96	12	375	28	13.3

1ST BATTALION.

OTHER RANKS' XI.

Name.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Boy Pankhurst	107	17	400	42	9.7
Pte. Miles	205	30	729	64	11.3
Pte. Barclay	61	11	207	18	11.5
Pte. Welsh	71	14	306	16	18.8

ROWING.

The rowing facilities of the Battalion have been much improved by the move to St. George's Barracks. We now have a large boat-house, conveniently situated in the bay at our very doors, and eight boats, one for each company and three spare ones for the use of Sergeants and Corporals and the training of Regimental crews.

The Inter-Platoon Races for the Macao Cup, for which 20 teams entered, provided three days' excellent rowing at the beginning of August. The determination with which the platoon crews raced over the thousand yards course displayed not only keenness and "guts," but also a greatly improved standard of rowing.

Especially worthy of mention is the final, in which No. 9 Platoon beat No. 10 Platoon in a great race by the narrow margin of one yard.

The Battalion entered two crews for the Command Boat Race. Both being drawn in the same heat, only No. 1 Crew managed to reach the final, wherein they rowed a splendid race against three very fine crews and were defeated by the Royal Malta Artillery and the King's Own Malta Regiment.

The Regimental crews were:—

No. 1 Crew.—Bow, Pte. Howard, "C" Coy.; No. 2, Pte. Stannard, M.A. Coy.; No. 3, Pte. Kellard, "H.Q." Wing; No. 4, Pte. Wilkinson, M.G. Coy.; No. 5, Pte. Dolby, "C" Coy.; stroke, Pte. Spencer, "C" Coy.; cox., Pte. Fox, "C" Coy.

No. 2 Crew.—Bow, Cpl. Cox, "D" Coy.; No. 2, Cpl. Bunton, "C" Coy.; No. 3, Pte. Barr, M.G. Coy.; No. 4, Pte. Dodson, "H.Q." Wing; No. 5, L./Cpl. Blanks, M.G. Coy.; stroke, Pte. Farrington, "D" Coy.; cox., 2/Lieut. J. F. Metcalfe.

Spare man: Pte. Cross, M.G. Coy. Rowed in the final in place of Pte. Stannard, absent hurt.

At present there is great activity in training for the Inter-Company Races (Feroz Din Cup), in which some exciting finishes are expected. Great keenness has been shown by all companies, and it is hoped that our next station will provide the opportunity to carry on the good work done by so many N.C.Os. and men this year.

SWIMMING.

With such excellent facilities afforded us by the splendid bathing beach at St. George's Bay, a great improvement was expected in the standard of swimming and aquatic sports generally. We were not disappointed; the standard reached is very satisfactory, and the percentage of 1st Class Certificate holders is high. Our old bogey the non-swimmer is now almost entirely eliminated, though there are still a few "die-hards" who have yet to accomplish the "Hundred Yards" in their own time. There remains six weeks of the bathing season, and if the "die-hards" can be persuaded to become "try-hards" we have every hope of leaving Malta as a hundred per cent. swimming unit.

LIFE SAVING.

During the summer a very successful Life-Saving Class was run by Cpls. Yarwood and Bunton, as the result of which the following Royal Life-Saving Society awards were attained:—

Award of Merit	40
Bronze Medallions	42
Honorary Instructors' Certificates	2

Cpl. Yarwood and Cpl. Bunton were appointed Honorary Associates of the Society, in recognition of their work, and congratulations are due to them on the excellent results obtained.

BATTALION AQUATIC SPORTS MEETING.

This meeting was held at St. George's Bay on August 21st. The weather was perfect and the meeting was very successful. All the events were keenly contested and some very exciting finishes were witnessed; the most exciting was that of the Open Relay Race, in which the Royal Artillery beat the Royal Malta Artillery, after a really magnificent race.

The performances in the diving events were of a very high standard, and the competitors were evenly matched.

The afternoon's results were most gratifying, and we have great hopes for success at the Command Meeting next month.

The following are the results of the Aquatic Meeting:—

Battalion Championship (100 Yards).—1st, Pte. Thompson, "C" Coy., 1 min. 24 sec.; 2nd, L./Cpl. Cole, "D" Coy., 1 min. 27 sec.; 3rd, Pte. Porter, M.G. Coy.

High Dive (Free Style).—1st, L./Cpl. Cole, "D" Coy.; 2nd, L./Cpl. Gray, "B" Coy.; 3rd, Pte. Hendy, "C" Coy.

Throwing the Water-Polo Ball.—1st, Pte. Peake, "C" Coy.; 2nd, Pte. Cronk, M.G. Coy.; 3rd, Pte. Thompson, "C" Coy.

Privates' Race (50 Yards).—1st, Pte. Cross, M.G. Coy., 33 sec.; 2nd, Pte. Groves, "D" Coy., 34 sec.; 3rd, Pte. Thompson, "C" Coy.

Open Relay Race.—Winners, Royal Artillery, 3 min. 33 sec.

Corporals' Race.—Equal 1st, L./Cpl. Cole, "D" Coy., L./Cpl. Gray, "B" Coy., 39 sec.; 3rd, L./Cpl. Powell, "H.Q."

Spring Board Dive.—1st, L./Cpl. Cole, "D" Coy.; 2nd, L./Cpl. Powell, "H.Q.;" 3rd, L./Cpl. Barrett, "B" Coy.

Sergeants' Race.—1st, Sergt. Wyles, M.G. Coy., 40 sec.; 2nd, Sergt. Philpot, "H.Q.;" 3rd, L./Sergt. Mann, "H.Q."

Swimming Under Water.—1st, Pte. Williams, M.G. Coy.; 2nd, Pte. Gray, M.G. Coy.; 3rd, Pte. Deacon, "H.Q." Wing.

Greasy Pole.—1st, L./Cpl. Sharp, "C" Coy.; 2nd, Pte. Lloyd, "C" Coy.; 3rd, Pte. Hendy, "C" Coy.

Boys' Race (under 12 Years).—1st, Basil Watford; 2nd, Billy Watford; 3rd, Tony Watford.

Girls' Race (under 12 Years).—1st, Dinkie Fox; 2nd, Joyce Fox; 3rd, Ada Hammerton.

Inter-Company Relay Race.—1st, "B" Coy., 3 min. 45 sec.; 2nd, M.G. Coy.; 3rd, "D" Coy.

The following are the points awarded to companies:—

		Points.
Winners of the Kowloon Cup, M.G. Coy.	...	38
"B" Coy.	...	25
"C" Coy.	...	17
"H.Q." Wing	...	17
"D" Coy.	...	15

WATER POLO.

In this branch of aquatics we have made really gigantic strides this year, and the Battalion League was keenly fought out by five useful company sides. The

winners were M.G. Company, and we offer special congratulations to them as their team was composed almost entirely of players in their first year in the game.

The Battalion is having a most successful season, and in friendly games has yet to be defeated. In the Command League we have played four matches, three of which we have won, the other being lost to the very strong Royal Malta Artillery side. The latter game was played away from home, and in a very rough sea, and was only decided by the narrowest of margins, the result being 1—2. We have two newcomers to the side this year in L./Cpl. Gray, of "B" Company, and Pte. Cross, of M.G. Company. These two players are doing very well indeed, and have thoroughly justified their selection.

ON THE AKOBO RIVER

OLD Maude has been giving us some delightful recollections of his days in the Sudan, and in the hope of stirring his memory to continue them, I venture to contribute a short account of one of my journeys in that delightful country.

This story originally appeared in the *Sudan Notes and Records* in 1923, but as no copyright is involved I trust its Editor will not pursue THE JOURNAL OF THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT for piracy if it is now reproduced in more or less its pristine form. The *Sudan Notes and Records* is a wonderful journal to which the most erudite minds contribute astoundingly learned treatises on all subjects connected with the country. In the year mentioned above I was seized with the idea of trying to foist upon that journal a piece of light literature as a result of endeavouring to digest some heavy correspondence dealing with the correct use of two similar characters of the Arabic alphabet. Judging by the general high standard of the articles that have previously, and since, appeared in the *Sudan Notes and Records* I now wonder my contribution was ever permitted to see the light. Whether the Editor passed it or it passed the Editor I am uncertain, but I am inclined to the latter view.

My story deals with a journey up the Akobo river that forms part of the Sudan-Abyssinian boundary. I was then stationed at a place called Akobo, situated near the junction of the Akobo and Pibor rivers: these rivers join the Sobat river, which enters the White Nile in the vicinity of Malakal. It was on my way up the Sobat in 1912 that I came across "Gobble" (Capt. C. E. Koebel, The Queen's), who was then in charge of tribes along that river. I subsequently met him again at the end of 1914, when old Maude, Koebel and I sent a joint telegram to the Regiment, asking to be recalled from the Sudan. Poor old Gobble died of wounds received in Gallipoli, where he had been allowed to proceed for change of air.

From 1912 till 1925 Akobo had been the Headquarters of the only area in the Sudan where the complete control over the inhabitants was vested in the Officer Commanding the troops in that area. The rest of the Sudan was divided into provinces ruled by Governors belonging to the Sudan Political Service. This solitary military district that ran its own administration had an area of about 15,000 square miles, with a population of some 100,000 natives. Except in the neighbourhood of the Abyssinian mountains, some 180 miles to the south-east of Akobo, the country was dead flat: in the dry season its black cotton-soil surface was scored with deep fissures, and in the wet season the country became a vast muddy swamp covered with dense grass. During the rains both the Akobo and Pibor rivers were navigable within certain limits, provided they were not choked with masses of floating vegetation; in the dry season movement was limited to marching, with mule or donkey transport, and an average day's march seldom exceeded 18 miles.

It was in such a happy land that on a day in March, 1923, I set out on my journey, after having more or less brought my military routine duties up to date and left detailed designs for the architectural construction of certain mud and grass buildings to be erected in my absence, with numerous other instructions varying from the procedure of possible courts-martial to the efforts to be made to recover from some unfathomed crack on the parade ground my one and only golf ball.

I now assumed the Toga of the administrator rather than the accoutrements of the soldier. The dual nature of my work, alternately bringing peace and war to my neighbours, had at times caused me to suffer delusions and may even have mystified other authorities. But I doubt if this subtle yet important change in my attire was patent to the onlookers who saw me set out from my abode of grass. My intention was to visit the Anuak Sultan and people of the Adonga and Akobo river area. This part of the country always interested me, because of its recent history. In 1912 an expedition was sent out against the Anuaks and a battle was fought at Adonga, in which the force lost two British officers, three Egyptian officers and some 42 other ranks killed. After the fight the force had to retire to Akobo with its wounded, without establishing any post in the country and the Sultan of the Anuaks of that area persistently refused to acknowledge Government rule, with the result that for the next nine years the country remained unvisited and complete loss of touch occurred.

During these nine years successive Officers Commanding Troops had put on paper all sorts of schemes for further punitive operations, but Khartoum was too busy to attend to these warlike plans. Finally, in 1921, the present writer toured through the Adonga district and visited the Sultan and the battle site, accompanied by an escort of 17 men, thus foolishly, perhaps, abandoning all chance of military operations with their attendant casualties and honours.

To resume my story. For the first two days we travelled through the thorn trees fringing the left bank of the lower Akobo river, and on the third day emerged on to the Niakan plain that, during the rains, forms a vast swamp extending for 70 miles as far as Neum, where were the first of the Anuak villages in that region.

The weather was excessively hot and seldom could shade be found for the midday halt. The "going" was generally bad, owing either to the cracks in the ground or to earth hummocks that in places covered the whole ground as closely as the tufts of hair on a negro's head. Over this sort of country, where there are no tracks, marching by night is impossible.

The usual inland pools of water had either dried up or were in a smelly and thick soupy condition, and to avoid certain muddy khors we had to keep some distance from the Akobo river, which was here split up into several channels to which access could only be obtained through belts of bulrush swamps. What with the clouds of dust raised by our feet in the burnt grass, and our struggles against stiff and interlaced half-burnt grass stems, I have known travelling under more pleasant conditions. In some ways this swamp area of the Niakan plain had its fascination. No natives lived near it, and canoes could not pass along the river in the dry season. It is the haunt of numerous hippopotami, and when camping near the river our sleep was disturbed by their deep wheezing grunts of protest at our presence.

Game was plentiful, and at times herds of hartebeest and tens of thousands of white-eared kob put up a dust screen across the horizon as soon as they sighted man. The white-eared kob migrate to this area from the south during this period of the year, and on one occasion I estimated their number at 100,000 in one herd. Large numbers are slain by the natives, who drive them into river bends and spear them as they cross the water; the whole population of villages are then employed in carrying off the carcasses. Other natives hunt them with dogs, and numerous lions have an easy time procuring their meat. But all these losses are almost nothing in proportion to their numbers.

My last day across this rather inhospitable region was an unfortunate one and ushered in a spell of misfortunes. Owing to lack of water where we had expected to find it in the evening, we had been compelled to enter the unburnt reeds and thistles and push our way in till we reached the river bed, where we procured water by digging in the sand. Next morning I decided to march along the tortuous river bed, where at least we were free from the obstacles outside it. I was walking along at the head of my mule transport, on the look-out for something to shoot, when all of a sudden there appeared the black outline of an animal slightly screened by the grass and on the top of the 8-foot bank about twenty yards ahead. We all saw it and stopped, as my men wanted meat and their mouths must have watered at the sight of an assured feast. I was uncertain as to what the animal was: it looked rather like a wart-hog, but an Anuak whispered to me it was a white-eared kob, and as this seemed likely I took aim and fired. The animal dropped and I mounted the bank. My disgust and regret may be imagined when I beheld a baby elephant. How it got there seemed inexplicable, as there had not been, and was not then, a sign of elephants being in the neighbourhood. Had its mother been there we should have had a pretty mix-up in the narrow river bed. The plodding along the heavy track seemed to become heavier. The small khor became larger and deeper, with pools at intervals, and in the afternoon, meeting with a pool that covered the width of the khor, we had to find a way up banks that had become fifteen feet high. Thinking that if I could ride up the bank my baggage mules could get up without off-loading, I mounted my mule and selected the easiest-looking place for an ascent. Up I went, and just as my mule put his fore-feet on the top, the edge of the bank gave way and he fell backwards. I managed to get my feet out of the stirrups and rolled down the bank for all I was worth, with him rolling just behind me. I won, but at the cost of a good shaking. After that, my transport drivers required no urging to off-load their mules and carry up the loads. But the Fates were still to pursue me. To reduce baggage to a minimum I had brought no camp bed, but was sleeping on a grass mattress at night. On reaching our camp that night I halted near an old fig-tree that hung out over a pool in the river bed. The Anuaks with me at once selected the base of this tree as their camping spot, as it was on the best piece of ground, and, moreover, was one of their sacred trees. On this occasion, however, I was not in the mood for a practical acquiescence in their fancies and superstitions such as are recorded and respected when in the office chair, so I and my servants decided that here was the place for my tent and the Anuaks were invited to look elsewhere for their camp. At 6 p.m. it began to rain: at 8 p.m. it was pouring, with thunder and lightning. At 8.30 p.m., having just begun to doze on my bed beneath the mosquito curtain, I heard something rustle along the side of my bed. In reply to a couple of blows on my blanket to frighten the intruder, I received at short range of my face an indignant puff. So I withdrew my face and the intruder passed into my mattress of grass and settled immediately under the pillow. I then thought it must have been a rat, as for all I knew rats might have a habit of snorting, or perhaps it was one with a cold in its head. So I laid my head on the pillow once more and composed myself to sleep.

But when one's ear is on a pillow the slightest noise underneath is easily detected, and twice again at intervals did my visitor settle himself for the night. So irritating was this disturbance that I could not sleep; my ear seemed to enjoy registering the faintest move below. So I called to my servant and told him to thrust a stick into the grass mattress and hustle out the intruder. He did so, and for a few minutes I had peace. Then, repetition of the insidious noise informed me that nothing had bolted, so I sat up and decided that my servant should see this matter out to the end, whilst I remained inside my mosquito net. A candle was fetched and a business-like cudgel produced. After a few prods into the mattress out came the head of a cobra, and with commendable aim under cramped conditions

his aggressor got in a good blow. A few more scrambled hits, amidst shouts of "look-out" as I peered through the net, and a nice little cobra two and a half feet long, eight inches round the middle and with no tail to speak of, was pulled out and thrown with our execrations into the river.

Can it be wondered that after recent events and with the monotonous patterning of rain, broken at intervals by peals of receding thunder, I spent a restless night, and when dawn broke fever encompassed my aching body. One cannot shoot a baby elephant, roll down a high bank with a mule after you, and then entertain at night during a thunder-storm a peculiarly repulsive visitor, without some ill consequence.

Thus it happened that I had to spend two more nights in this unholy place, and during the daytime my men used to see other snakes in the sacred old fig tree, and keep me fully informed. In consequence, I could not help imagining each night that every rustle of grass was announcing the arrival of an irate cobra looking for its lost mate. When I was about to leave this camp I actually did see another cobra tucked away in a crack of a large branch, and a long thin green snake that would persist in swinging his head from side to side as though meditating a dive. There were probably plenty more, but I left them undisturbed to test the nerves of those devotees of the sacred tree that might come after me.

During the period of enforced leisure under this tree I thought it an unkind coincidence that at the first chance of having a quiet read I should, on opening the February *Blackwood*, see in the index an article entitled "The Little Elephant." I read everything except that.

The remainder of my journey passed off with no other particular misfortunes, notwithstanding the efforts of a female elephant to get me into trouble as I was nearing home.

C. R. K. B.

OLD MILITARY CUSTOMS

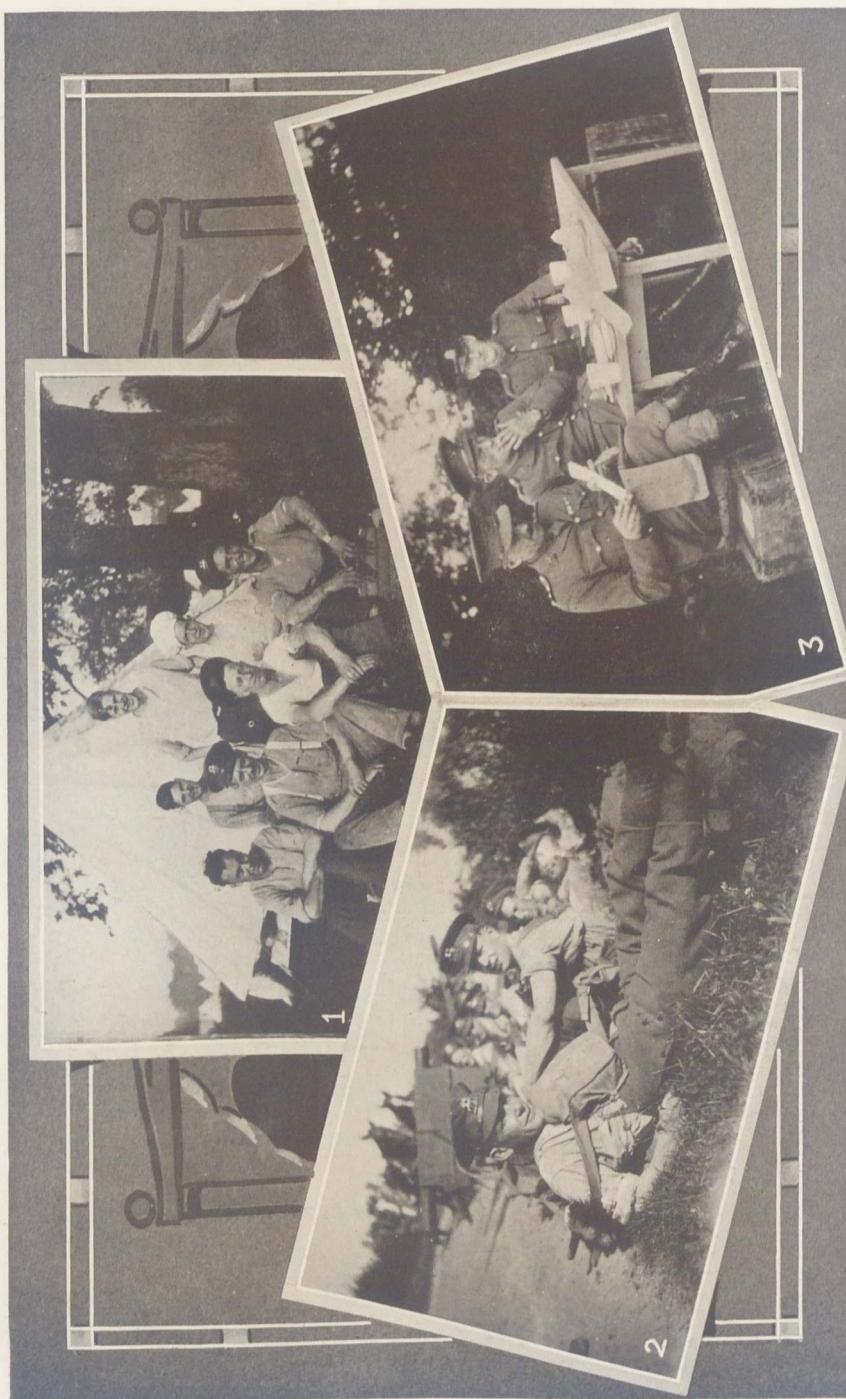
Barracks.

IT will be quite surprising to some people that barracks are comparatively modern buildings (a good idea of the conditions can be got from the reading of the story, "The White Company"). Troops frequently had to shift for themselves. Fortescue tells of a battalion that returned from India in the early part of the nineteenth century. The men marched into London, and none of them knew in the slightest degree where they were or what they were to do. They were dismissed in Portland Place. The men gradually dispersed, and the next day the Colonel had to send a band round the neighbouring streets to collect his men.

Soldiers often had to act as police. There were no police until 1829, and the county constabulary did not come into being till 1855. So soldiers frequently had to do police work; the Blues, in 1670 (?), were sent to Bristol to destroy the tobacco fields planted there.

Naturally there would spring up very small barracks in parts of the country. It was, of course, bad for discipline. In London, for example, troops were often brawling, and it is said that the Household Cavalry were put into barracks through the famous brawl in Leicester Fields (now Leicester Square), when a Lifeguardsman bit off the nose of his opponent.

I cannot find out which was the first barracks of any size to be built. Regent's Park Barracks was built about 1805. (It barely accommodates one battalion, and by the complaints in Parliament about "erecting palaces for soldiers" it must have been one of the first.)



1. OFFICERS' MESS STAFF. 2. A ROADSIDE HALT. 3. BATTALION H.Q. AT "REFILLING POINT."

Aldershot was much later—it was a camp due to the Crimean War.

The first Riding School was at Nottingham in about 1746. The Blues were responsible for the building of this school.

Military Terms.

Why is a Lieutenant-General senior to a Major-General, and yet a Major senior to a Lieutenant?

In the New Model Army of Cromwell the ranks were:—

Captain-General—The Commander-in-Chief.

Lieutenant-General—Assistant to the Commander-in-Chief; he also commanded the cavalry.

Sergeant-Major-General—Acted as a sort of staff officer; he also commanded the infantry.

Colonel—Commanded a regiment.

Lieutenant-Colonel—Was second in command of the regiment.

Sergeant-Major—The staff officer of the regiment.

Captain—Company commander.

Lieutenant—Assistant to the company commander.

Ensign—Carried the colours.

(Lieutenant means "assistant.")

The Sergeant-Major was originally an officer. There was no Sergeant-Major as an "other rank," the Sergeant being the senior N.C.O.

The Adjutant was the officer who helped the Major. Even in France, at the present day, the Adjutant is called the "Aide-Major."

Leaving out the word "sergeant" from the titles of the commissioned ranks we have the titles of to-day.

Promotion from the ranks was very rare, because men were often too fond of drink. So in order to satisfy the proper desire of the men for promotion to a certain extent, Wellington suggested the institution of "Colour-Sergeant." The rank of Company Sergeant-Major dates from the four-company formation in 1914.

The word "Lance."

In the old days, the mounted men were considered superior to those on foot. Not surprising, when, as in the Household Cavalry, each man supplied his own horse, etc. A mounted man might be unhorsed and compelled to fight with foot soldiers, but the lance which he carried indicated his former position and gave him prestige. He was called "The Lance Man of the Foot." So we get our modern lance ranks.

Platoon.

This comes from the Swedish "Peleton," which was a unit of 48 men. Literally, a French word meaning "Bell."

Piquet.

A reminder of the days of pikes. As these were gradually superseded by firearms a few were still kept in the centre of the battalion as a guard for the colours. This little body of pikemen was known in French as the "piquette," and was afterwards taken to refer to any small military force.

Definitions.

"Boot and Saddle": Comes from the French "boute selle," meaning "put saddle"—that is, saddle up, "Bouter le selle."

"Furlough": From the Dutch word "Verlof," meaning "for leave."

"Baton": The baton of a Field-Marshall was really an offensive weapon, a bludgeon.

2nd BATTALION

THE past six months has been a period of almost continuous training in and out of camps. The powers-that-be decreed that this should be a Territorial Year, and as a result the Battalion was split up and sent in detachments to the Territorial Battalions of the Regiment. Much useful work was done, and not the least part of it was the cementing of the excellent liaison which exists between the Regular and Territorial Battalions of the Regiment. All ranks were greatly impressed by the keenness of their Territorial brothers and by the very warm welcome they received. We hope that the success of the experiment will mean its repetition in future years, and we feel that nothing but good can come from such an excellent opportunity as is afforded on these occasions for passing on the lessons we have learned during our training and for getting to know and to understand the Territorial Army and the difficulties that confront it in the matter of training.

We had our annual cricket match with H.M.S. *Excellent* and took part in the centenary celebrations at Whale Island, an account of which is given in another place. We need hardly say how greatly we appreciate the honour paid to us in inviting the Regiment to assist in the Naval Tattoo.

We congratulate Lieut.-Col. Hunter on winning the Jumping Competition in the Brigade Horse Show for officers of the Dover Garrison, on "Christopher Robin." Major Basset's "Polly" was second. Pte. Dennis won the competition for "bridled mules in hand" with "Babs."

We congratulate the following officers on the results obtained at examinations and courses:—

Capt. Girling: Qualified for entrance to Staff College and received a nomination.

Lieut. K. J. Wilson: Passed with honours the Ordnance Course and granted "O" certificate.

Lieut. Whitfield: Obtained "Distinguished" in the Machine Gun Course at the Small Arms School, Netheravon.

Another officer to whom we offer our congratulations on passing into the Staff College, Camberley, is Capt. H. J. Carpenter. Capt. Carpenter left the Regiment to join the Indian Army on the departure of this Battalion for Khartoum in December, 1926.

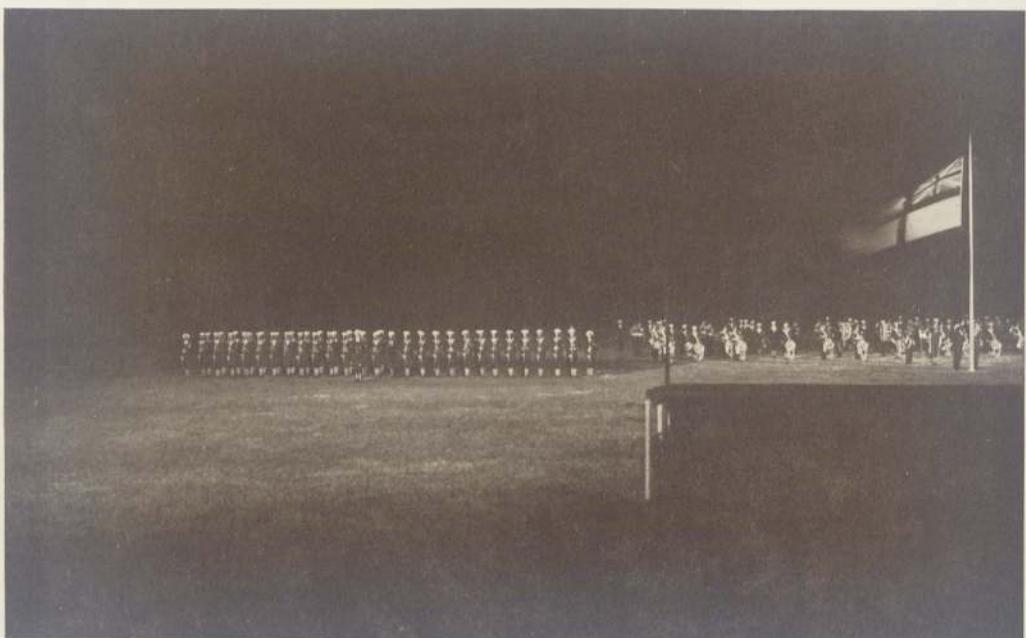
Towards the end of August the Battalion went to Suffolk for the Divisional Concentration. The weather was anything but kind, commencing with a week of intense heat and ending in a very wet spell.

The people of Suffolk were extremely kind to the troops, who were warmly welcomed wherever they went. I imagine it is many years since a concentration has taken place in Suffolk, and the interest displayed in the troop movements by the local inhabitants was intense.

We greatly regret the death of C.S.M. Loane, which occurred during the heat of the first week of manoeuvres. He set a very fine example to all ranks of the Regiment by the way in which he refused to fall out when it was very noticeable to those with him that he was a very sick man. He collapsed on reaching his tent after the parade had been dismissed, and was taken to hospital at Ipswich, where he died without regaining consciousness.

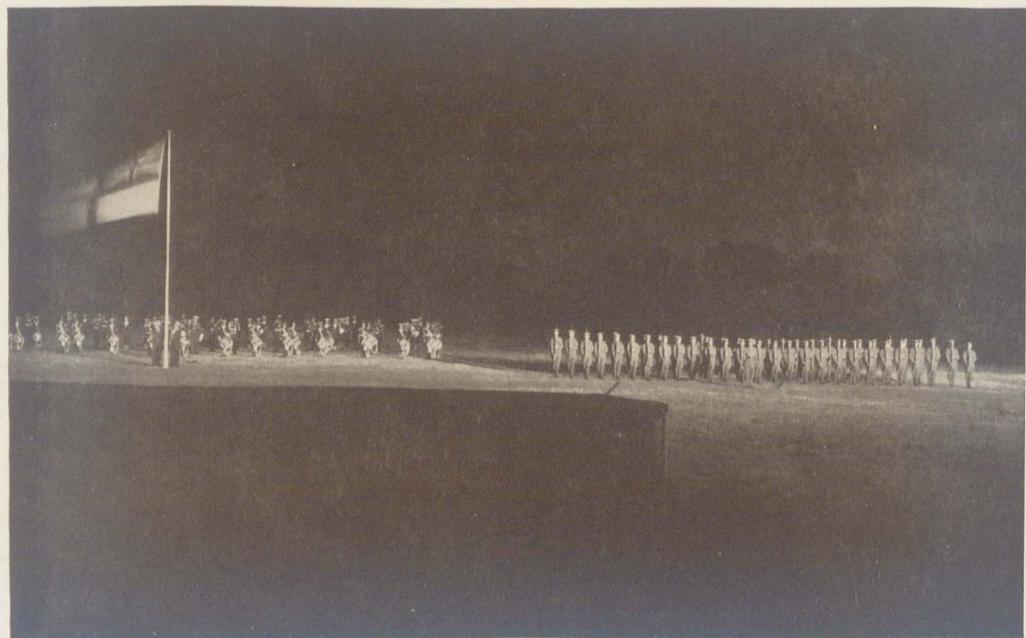
A large draft left us to join the 1st Battalion on September 28th. We wish them the best of luck in Tientsin. The departure of this draft has left us a very depleted Battalion, and we see very little hope of any considerable increase to our strength in the immediate future.

C.S.M. Buckenham and his wife sailed with this draft. We are extremely sorry to lose them, and wish them *bon voyage*.



THE NAVAL GUARD.

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THE 2nd BATTALION GUARD.

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2/Lieuts. S. Pares and P. H. Richardson have joined the Battalion, the former from the Royal Military College, Camberley, and the latter from the Supplementary Reserve.

We much regret the death of Brigadier-General A. W. Taylor, who served for many years with this Battalion. He left us when second in command, at Colchester in 1909, to take command of the 1st Battalion at Aden. On our return from Khartoum, General Taylor presented the junior N.C.Os. and men of this Battalion with a handsome cup, which is the subject of a very keen billiards competition between the Corporals and Privates of the Battalion.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

Someone once said, "Oh to be in England now that April's here"—or was it May? I think that these sentiments would have been altered had that particular person been in the region of Lydden Spout at that time of the year. The Queen's were firing their course then, and I think that Jupiter Pluvius was as well. However, the weather cleared up after a while and we had some good shooting, until the recurrent bad weather caused the partial cancellation of the Rifle Meeting, including that popular item "The Ladies' Shoot." The Sergeants' team put in some good practice for the Royal Irish Cup, but when the fateful day arrived "something went wrong with the works," and they knew that their names would not appear in the prize list. In the intervals off duty the harassed Sergeants found solace in the congenial atmosphere of Mackeson's marquee, kindly erected for their comfort. Cards were indulged in and euchre schools formed. Beer was also drunk.

An interesting item of news was the affair of the Cook Sergeant's motorcycle. Someone took it and forgot to return it. It was not stated whether it was the Cook Sergeant or the Army that had fed him up. However, it was restored safely in the end.

On our return to barracks the annual break-up occurred. Some of us went to demonstration platoons and the Machine Gun Company members to concentrations at Lydd and West Down. Others went to H.M.S. *Excellent* Tattoo at Portsmouth, thinking to give the Navy tips as regards marching and guard, but when they got there they found that the Naval guard knew just as much about it as they did, the marching and wheeling of the Naval guard being excellent. They made many friends with the Navy and returned with good impressions on both sides. For some time after their return the atmosphere of the breakfast table was redolent of nautical phrases and bacon. Terms such as "going ashore," "coming aboard," and "splicing the mainbrace" (a favourite naval pastime) being quite common.

August holidays came and went and we reassembled for the annual trek on manoeuvres. Hoxne was the chosen venue, the scene of the death of the unfortunate King Edmund who was hiding under a bridge and was captured owing to the light of his shield reflecting in the water. A sad lesson on the improper use of cover. We found the countryside quite interesting and the training for the most part not too arduous. In some cases it was different, as the rubber pedals of the bicycles are liable to draw one's feet, and, unless properly packed, machine guns and their impedimenta can make travelling in lorries uncomfortable. On the whole, we had a good time—some of us won V.Cs. and generally revealed to the local people our knowledge of pyrotechnics.

The one sad feature of our stay was the untimely death of C.S.M. Loane, due to heat stroke. He was a man of high ideals, and always carried out his duties with

a high sense of responsibility. To pass away on the eve of his transfer to the Territorial Army was tragic.

There is at present a great demand for any spare First Class Certificates of Education that may be going. Promotion in the high branches of non-commissioned rank will soon become rapid, and feverish preparations are now being made to be considered eligible. We shall watch the results of the next examination with interest.

We congratulate C.S.M. Spooner and C./Sergt. Stafford on their promotion, and extend every hearty wish to C.S.M. and Mrs. Buckenham on their departure overseas. Sergt. Parsons has also left us for the Territorial Army, and several members entered the higher state of matrimony, where we wish them the best of luck.

WEAPON TRAINING AND SMALL ARMS CLUB.

Since the last issue of the JOURNAL much has happened in the shooting world. In May the whole Battalion moved out to Lydden Spout, where we remained for just under a month. The weather conditions were miserable in the extreme, on one occasion the whole camp having to be rescued from the mud and put in a drier spot. However, the shooting was somehow completed, and the results were quite satisfactory. As a grand finale a two-day Rifle Meeting was arranged for May 27th and 28th. However, our friend the weather again had its little joke, and the 27th dawned wet and everything enveloped in a thick mist. However, nothing daunted, the programme was amended and the more important competitions were fitted in to be fired the next day. The 28th was a really glorious day, although the light was difficult at the longer ranges in the afternoon. Everything went off without a hitch, and the remaining competitions were fired off the following morning. The results were as follows:—

COMPETITION 1.

Inter-Company Challenge Shield.—Winners, "D" Coy., score 561. Runners-up, Band, 559.

Battalion Individual Championship.—Winner, Dvr. Hooper, 48; runner-up, C.S.M. Mercer, 48. (Lower score in Practice 2.)

Class "A."—1, Dvr. Hooper, 48; 2, C.S.M. Mercer, 48; 3, L./Sergt. Arbour.

Class "B."—1, Sergt. Saunders, 34; 2, Pte. Javes, 33; 3, Pte. King, 31.47.

Class "C."—1, Bdsn. Robinson, 43; 2, Pte. Archer, 40; 3, Pte. C. A. Smith, 36.

COMPETITION 2.

Battalion Individual Revolver Championship.—1, Capt. E. F. Bolton, 52; 2, A./A./Sergt. Smith, 41; 3, Sergt. Selmes, 40.

COMPETITION 3.

Inter-Company Young Soldiers' Challenge Cup.—Winners, "A" Coy., 289. Team: Ptes. Little, Baker, Woolven, Parker, Goodman, Jackson, Arnold, Upchurch. Runners-up, "D" Coy., 280. Individual winners: 1, Bdsn. Robinson, 51; 2, Pte. Little, 43; 3, Pte. Archer, 42.

COMPETITION 4.

Inter-Platoon Light Automatic.—Winning pair (L./Sergt. Arbour and Pte. Collis), 121, No. 15 Pltn.; runners-up (Sergt. Elliott and Cpl. Large), 105, No. 4 Pltn.

COMPETITION 5.

Individual Light Automatic.—1, Pte. Whittington, 44; 2, Sergt. Selmes, 37; 3, Cpl. Steward, 37.

COMPETITION 6.

Falling Plates (Officers v. Sergeants).—Winners, Officers.

COMPETITION 7.

Inter-Company, Falling Plate, Knock-out.—Winners, No. 3 Group (C.S.M. Buckenham, Sergt. Dixon, L./Cpl. Shorricks, L./Cpl. Cook, Pte. Bailey, Pte. Knell and L./Cpl. Wood).

The majority of the Battalion then returned to Dover and the remainder stayed in camp and fired the A.R.A. Competitions. But again the weather was against us, greatly interfering with the practice. The King George Cup, Royal Irish Cup, Young Soldiers' Cup and Company Shield were fired, but the results were disappointing, except the Young Soldiers' team, which did very well and should easily be in the prize list. We then returned to Dover, and I think everybody was exceedingly glad to see the last of Lydden Spout.

This year, unfortunately, we found it impossible to send a team to Bisley, owing to the Portsmouth Tattoo, Demonstration Platoons and Territorial Attachments. However, the Battalion sent four representatives, 2/Lieut. R. A. Dawson, R.S.M. Waspe (Class "A"), L./Cpl. Shorricks and Bdsn. Robinson (Class "C"), for the Army Championships. We congratulate 2/Lieut. R. A. Dawson on getting into the Army Hundred. The others also did quite well, and all picked up some prizes.

At the end of July the Brigade Rifle Meeting took place. We were only able to raise scratch teams, as three-quarters of the Battalion were either at Portsmouth or with the Territorial Army. However, the Battalion were runners-up in the Garrison Inter-Unit Competition, and A./S/Sergt. Smith won the Brigade Individual Grand Aggregate Challenge Cup.

We have just received the good news that "C" (M.G.) Company have won the Grierson Challenge Shield, which is competed for by units of Eastern Command concurrently, and under the same conditions as the A.R.A. Machine Gun Fire Control Cup.

TATTOO AT H.M.S. "EXCELLENT," WHALE ISLAND.

Two officers and one hundred and thirty-two other ranks of the 2nd Battalion The Queen's Royal Regiment took part in the Centenary Tattoo of H.M.S. *Excellent*, at Whale Island, from July 24th to July 31st.

The Tattoo was held to celebrate the Centenary of H.M.S. *Excellent* as a School of Naval Gunnery. The Regiment were asked to take part owing to the close association which has existed between H.M.S. *Excellent* and The Queen's Royal Regiment ever since the latter fought as Marines on Lord Howe's flagship, *Queen Charlotte*, afterwards renamed *Excellent*, at the Battle of the Glorious First of June, 1794.

Of the eight scenes in the programme, N.C.O.s. and men of the Regiment took part in:—

Scene 1. Beating of Retreat.

The following took part:—

Seaman's Band of the Royal Naval Barracks, Portsmouth, Drums of the 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, Guards of 1 officer and 50 other ranks from H.M.S. *Excellent* and The Queen's Royal Regiment. Lieut. H. E. Wilson was in command of The Queen's Guard.

Scene 2. Massed Bands and Drums of the 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment and the Royal Marines.

They marched into the arena to the march "Georgia," "Serenata" and selections from "Merrie England" were then played at the halt. The Regimental

March of "Braganza," which it is a privilege of H.M.S. *Excellent* also to play, was then played. The Massed Bands then marched and counter-marched in slow time to the tune, "Cavalry Brigade."

Scene 7. The Visit of King George III and Queen Charlotte to Lord Howe's flagship, H.M.S. "Queen Charlotte," at Spithead.

In this scene, officers, N.C.Os. and men of the Regiment are shown as serving as Marines on board H.M.S. *Queen Charlotte*. They formed the Royal Guards on the poop. They also provided the Guard at the Sally Port. The Guard represented on board H.M.S. *Queen Charlotte* was dressed in the uniform of the period and was commanded by C.S.M. Buckenham, M.M., who looked very fine in the uniform of an officer of that time.

Clr.-Sergt. Burgess was in command of the Sally Port Guard which turned out on the arrival of King George III and the Royal party at the Sally Port. The Guard remained turned out until the departure of the State barge for H.M.S. *Queen Charlotte*.

Lieut. H. E. Wilson appeared in this scene as an officer of the Regiment who was serving in the flagship.

The N.C.Os. and men of The Queen's taking part in this scene carried out the old drill with muskets with ceremonial precision.

Scene 8. Grand Finale.

All ranks of The Queen's Royal Regiment who took part in the Tattoo appeared in this scene.

The Guard remained on the poop of H.M.S. *Queen Charlotte* while the Sally Port Guard moved round and formed up on either side of the model of H.M.S. *Queen Charlotte*.

The Band and Drums were massed in the centre of the arena with the Royal Naval and Royal Marines Bands. The Grand Finale was a fine spectacle. Officers, N.C.Os. and men of the Regiment looked well in the old uniform of 1794.

It was a great honour for the Regiment to be asked to take part in the Tattoo, and all ranks carried out their duties with smartness and soldierlike precision.

Their Majesties the King and Queen, and their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Prince George were present at the Tattoo. Major-General Sir W. D. Bird, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Colonel of the Regiment, was present at the Tattoo on July 25th, and took the salute from the Royal Box.

The Detachment left Whale Island for Dover on August 1st, and were given a splendid send-off by officers and all ratings of H.M.S. *Excellent*, who paraded at the exit of the Island.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF'S ORDER.

"H.M.S. *Excellent*,
"Portsmouth.
"7th August 1930.

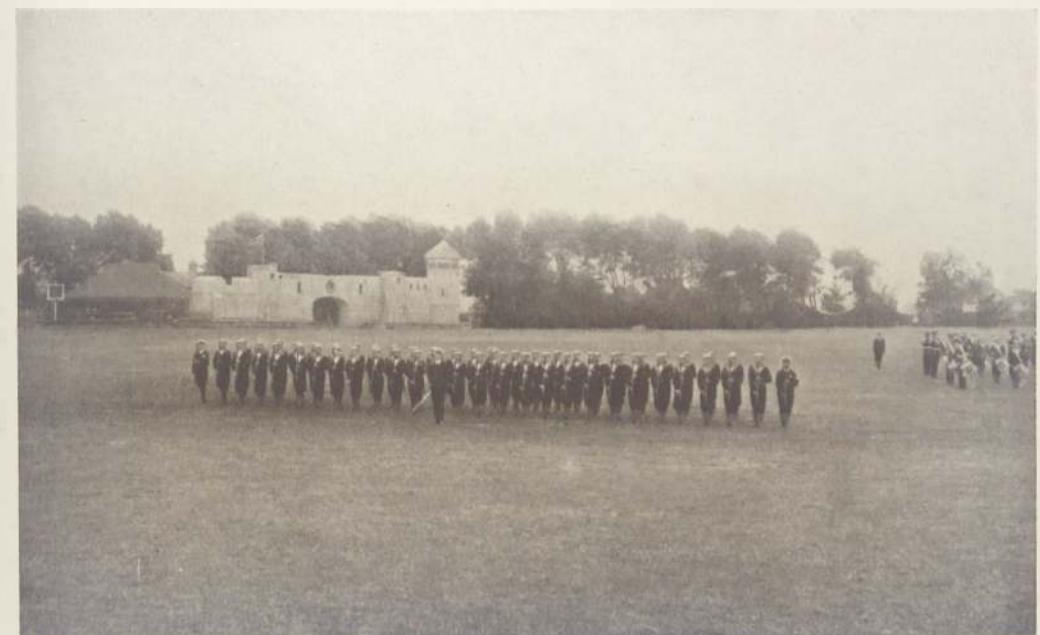
"SIR,

"I have been instructed to communicate to you the contents of the following General Order issued by the Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth:—

"961. 'EXCELLENT' CENTENARY TATTOO.

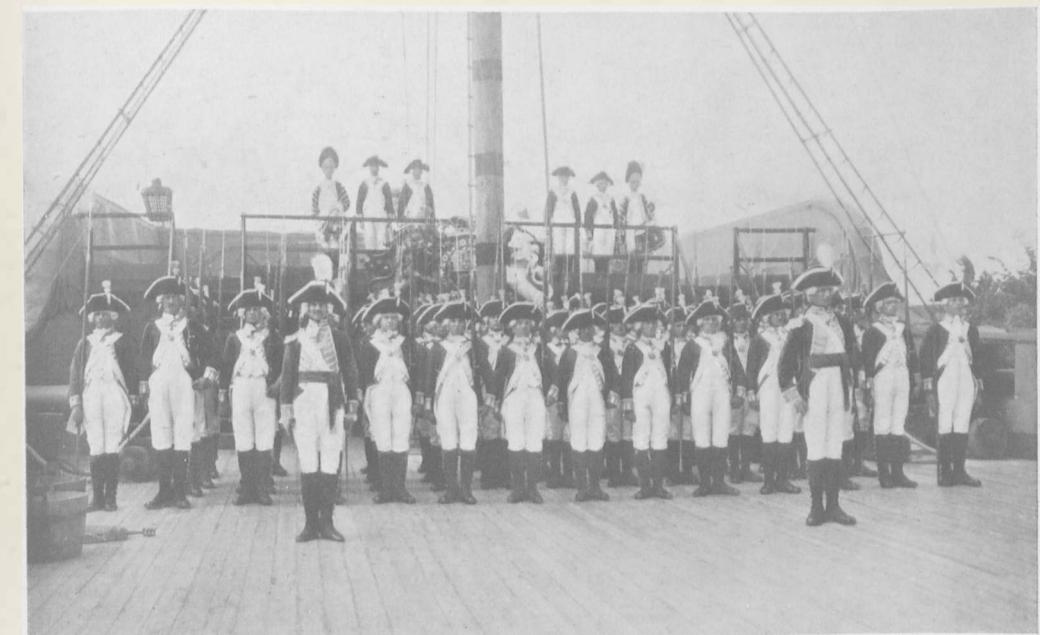
"The Commander-in-Chief would like to congratulate the Captain, Officers and Ship's Company of 'Excellent,' the Officers and Men of The Queen's Royal Regiment and the other Naval and Marine Personnel who

TATTOO, H.M.S. "EXCELLENT."



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THE NAVAL GUARD.



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2ND BATTALION GUARD ON H.M.S. "QUEEN CHARLOTTE" IN THE UNIFORM OF 1794.

took part in the Tattoo, on the magnificent display they have been giving during the past week. It is a masterpiece of organization and reflects the greatest credit on all concerned.'

"I would like to add that the behaviour and performance of those ranks of The Queen's Royal Regiment who took part in our Tattoo was admirable in every way, and their participation very materially contributed to the success which has been obtained.

"The occasion has been the means of further cementing those ties of friendship which exist between The Queen's Royal Regiment and H.M.S. *Excellent*; and on behalf of all officers and men of this Establishment I wish to thank you for allowing the detachment from The Queen's to take part in the Tattoo, and also the officers and ranks concerned for their magnificent performance.

"Colonel H. N. A. Hunter,

"The Queen's Royal Regiment,

"Connaught Barracks,

"Dover."

CRICKET.

Owing to the large number of officers and men who were away on detachment during the summer it was not possible to play all the matches which were arranged.

We had a very enjoyable two days' match *v.* H.M.S. *Excellent*, which resulted in a win for The Queen's Royal Regiment by eight wickets.

It was not found possible to play the Inter-Company Competition this year owing to the difficulty of Companies raising sides with so many officers and men away.

Bandmaster Fleckney is to be congratulated on again being top of the Regimental batting average with an average of 44.38. Sergt. Garrod has bowled well and is to be congratulated on being top of the bowling average with an average of 9.9.

Major Basset, Capt. Olliver, Capt. Bolton, and Capt. Block were selected to play for the Garrison in all garrison matches.

In addition, Capt. Olliver was selected to keep wicket for the Army *versus* the Public Schools.

Results of matches played are as follows:—

May 10th.—*v.* Old Pharosians. Played at Connaught Barracks. Lost by 13 runs. Capt. Block, 50; Capt. Olliver, 31. Sergt. Garrod took 4 wickets for 30 runs, Major Basset 4 wickets for 36 runs.

May 14th.—*v.* Goodnestone Park. Played at Connaught Barracks. Lost by 24 runs. Capt. Block, 23. Pte. Hagen 3 wickets for 13.

May 17th.—*v.* Dover Engineering Works. Played at Connaught Barracks. Won by 72 runs. Capt. Bolton, 39; Bdsn. Norton, 36. Sergt. Garrod 3 wickets for 1 run, Pte. Hennett 3 wickets for 7 runs.

May 24th.—*v.* Dover C.C. Played at Connaught Barracks. Lost by 45 runs. Cpl. Julian, 19. Major Basset 5 wickets for 64 runs, Sergt. Garrod 4 wickets for 11 runs.

May 31st.—*v.* Walmer Sea Hawks. Played at Connaught Barracks. Won by 10 wickets and 89 runs. Bandmaster Fleckney, 62 not out; Capt. Bolton, 35 not out. Bandmaster Fleckney 8 wickets for 7 runs. Major Basset 2 wickets for 7 runs.

June 7th.—*v.* Herne Bay College. Played at Herne Bay. Won by 44 runs. Bandmaster Fleckney 75 runs. Sergt. Garrod 3 wickets for 21 runs, Major Basset 3 wickets for 40 runs.

June 31st.—*v.* Coutts Bank. Played at Crabble. Lost by 153 runs. Capt. Block 27 runs. Capt. Block 3 wickets for 36 runs.

2ND BATTALION

July 18th.—v. Westminster Bank, played at Duke of York's R.M.S. Lost by 98 runs. Major Bassett, 46 runs. Lieut. Metcalfe 2 wickets for 16 runs.

July 19th.—v. Lloyds Bank. Played at Crabble. Lost by 113 runs. Capt. Block, 72; Lieut. Metcalfe, 38. Major Bassett 3 wickets for 66.

July 21st.—v. Hythe C.C. Played at Hythe. Lost by 34 runs. Capt. Bolton, 40; Capt. Block, 27. Sergt. Garrod 3 wickets for 38 runs.

July 9th.—v. The Lincolnshire Regiment. Played at Guston. Lost by 50 runs. Pte. Harding, 15. Capt. Bolton 4 wickets for 31 runs.

H.M.S. "EXCELLENT."

1st Innings.

Rev. Goudge, c & b Grimston	...	38
Lieut.-Cdr. Agnew, b Grimston	...	55
Cdr. Selby, c & b Garrod	...	0
Sub-Lieut. Jameson, b Grimston	...	0
Lieut.-Cdr. Garnons-Williams, c Philpots b Grimston	...	0
Lieut.-Cdr. Burnett, c Olliver b Garrod	...	4
Lieut. Raymond, not out	...	7
Lieut.-Cdr. Lees, b Garrod	...	0
C.P.O. Lock, b Garrod	...	0
Lieut. Roper, b Garrod	...	0
C.P.O. Gauntlett, st. Olliver b Garrod	...	0
Extras	...	4
Total	...	108

Bowling.—Queen's: Lieut. Grimston, 4 for 31; Sergt. Garrod, 6 for 18.

2nd Innings.

Rev. Goudge, c Upton b Grimston	...	8
Lieut.-Cdr. Agnew, lbw b Bassett	...	0
Lieut. Raymond, c Olliver b Bassett	...	9
Cdr. Selby, run out	...	32
Sub-Lieut. Jameson, c Olliver b Block	...	38
Lieut.-Cdr. Garnons-Williams, c Pain b Bassett	...	8
Lieut.-Cdr. Burnett, run out	...	49
Lieut.-Cdr. Lees, lbw b Bassett	...	10
C.P.O. Lock, c Upton b Bassett	...	17
Lieut. Roper, not out	...	1
C.P.O. Gauntlett, c Grimston b Bassett	...	0
Extras	...	14
Total	...	186

Bowling.—Major Bassett, 6 for 76; Lieut. Grimston, 1 for 31; Lieut. Block, 1 for 25.

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT.

1st Innings.

Capt. Bolton, lbw b Agnew	...	9
Lieut. Grimston, b Jameson	...	3
Bdmr. Fleckney, b Agnew	...	120
Lieut. Block, b Jameson	...	7
Capt. Olliver, c, b Jameson	...	37
Lieut. Metcalfe, st. Goudge b Agnew	...	5
Major Bassett, b Agnew	...	6
Capt. Upton, c, b Agnew	...	12
Capt. Philpot, c, b Agnew	...	2
Major Pain, not out	...	7
Sergt. Garrod, lbw b Lock	...	2
Extras	...	8
Total	...	218

Bowling.—H.M.S. Excellent: Lieut. Jameson, 3 for 6; Lieut.-Cdr. Agnew, 6 for 83; C.P.O. Lock, 1 for 26.

2nd Innings.

Capt. Bolton, not out	...	24
Lieut. Grimston, c, b Agnew	...	12
Bdmr. Fleckney, c, b Lock	...	33
Lieut. Block, not out	...	2

Extras	...	6
Total	...	77

Capt. Olliver, Lieut. Metcalfe, Major Bassett, Capt. Upton, Capt. Philpot, Major Pain and Sergt. Garrod did not bat.

Bowling.—H.M.S. Excellent: Lt.-Cdr. Agnew, 1 for 25; C.P.O. Lock, 1 for 11. Won by 8 wickets and 1 run.

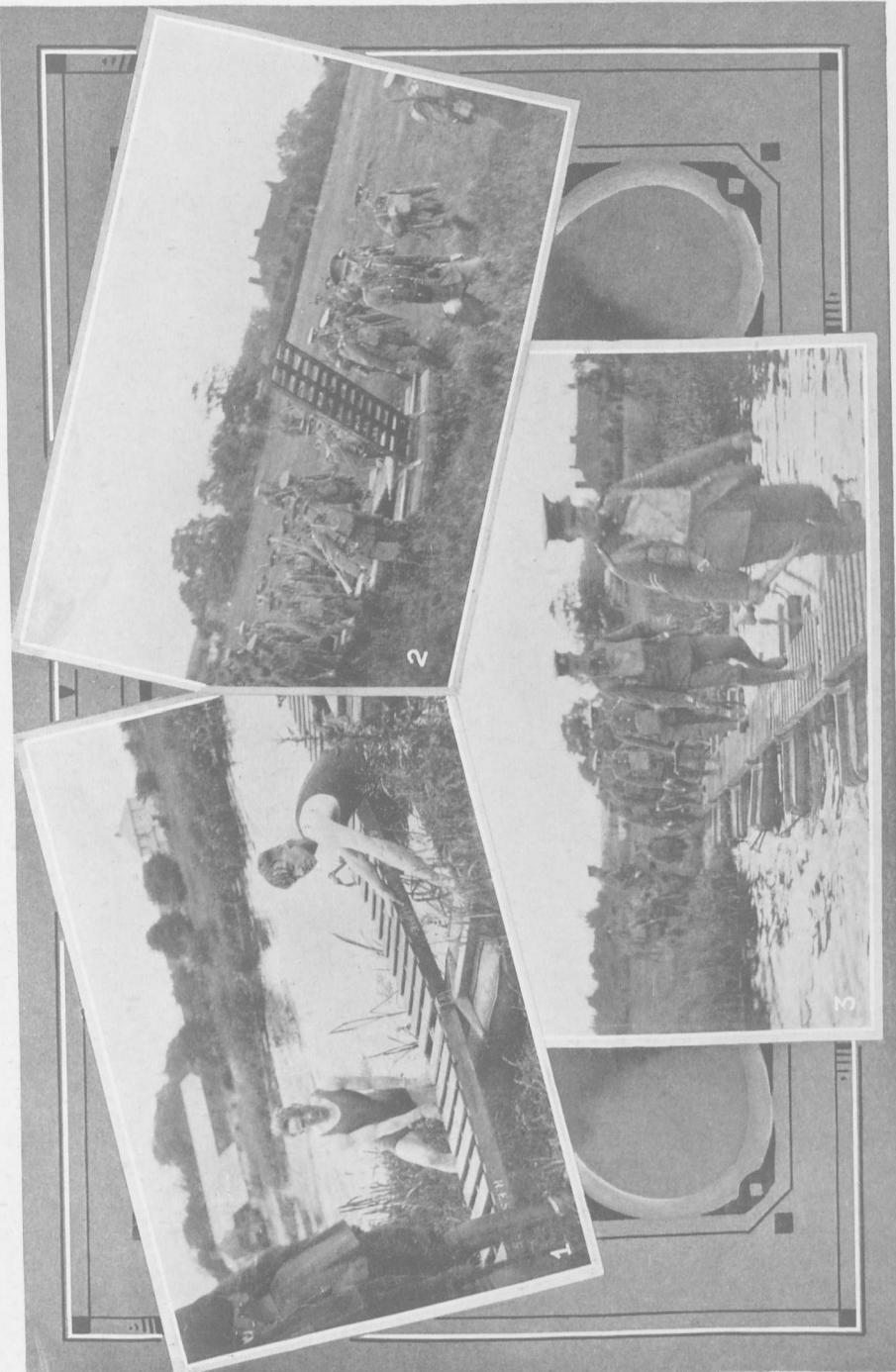
NOTICE

The Colonel of the Regiment has sanctioned the publication of a booklet containing the names and permanent home addresses of all officers past and present.

It is hoped copies (a few pence each) will be available early in the New Year.

To avoid delay in publication, the Officer Commanding Depot would be very grateful to receive the pro-formas, sent out in September, returned completed as soon as possible.

2nd BATTALION, BRIDGING DURING COLLECTIVE TRAINING, 1930.



1. LAUNCHING. 2. CARRYING. 3. CROSSING.

REGIMENTAL DINNER

THE Regimental Dinner (Officers) took place at the Edward VII Rooms, Hotel Victoria, Northumberland Avenue, London, W.C.2, on Monday, June 16th.

The following officers were present:—

Major-General Sir W. D. Bird (Colonel of the Regiment) in the chair. Lieut.-General Ellison; Major-Generals Hamilton and Sillem; Brig.-Generals Glasgow, Mangles, More-Molyneux, Pink and Wright; Brigadiers Mathew-Lannowe and McNamara; Cols. Clarke, Elias Morgan, Feneran, Harris, Lee, Robson and Wilkins; Lieut.-Cols. Bacon, Boyd, Crofts, Dyer, Engledue, Evans, Giffard, Hunter, Kemp-Welch, Mackenzie-Rogan, Parsons, Rainsford-Hannay, Tringham, Warden, Watson, Whinfield and Wigan; Majors Barton, Bassett, Denton, Furze, Grubb, Hawarden, Hooker, Jebens, Mott, Pain and Roberts; Capts. Bathgate, Bolton, Coates, Coward, Evans, Girling, Haggard, C. A. Haggard Hardy, Hughes, Jacob, Olliver, Philpot, Pickering, Sillem and Willis; Lieuts. Block, Davis, East, Elliott, Gibbs, Macdonnell, Parsons, Sheldon, Sullivan, Terry, Whitfield, H. E. Wilson and K. J. Wilson; 2/Lieut. Dawson.

In his speech, General Bird referred to the loss which the Regiment had sustained in the deaths of General Monro, Brigadier-Generals Dawson and Taylor, and said:—

"We have to-night to mourn the absence of three illustrious officers of the Regiment, General Sir Charles Monro, Brigadier-General R. Dawson and Colonel A. W. Taylor. Colonel Taylor was a very good regimental officer, who was first Adjutant of a battalion and then commanded one. General Dawson was not only a first-rate regimental officer, but did all that such a regimental officer ought to do. He was Adjutant of a battalion, he was Adjutant of the Depot, he commanded a battalion with efficiency, and he proved himself, in the Great War in France, to be a stout-hearted Brigadier. Perhaps the best epitome of General Dawson's character was given to me long ago when I was on guard in Dublin at the little fort called the Magazine. A regimental friend had come to visit me, and for want of something better to do we began to discuss our brother officers. In the course of the conversation I said something about Dawson, and he replied, 'the Digger'—he was so nick-named by General Monro on account of the little digs that he made at a ball when playing billiards—'is an honourable man, such an honourable man.'

"Sir Charles Monro is, without any doubt, by far the most distinguished officer who has served for any length of time in the Regiment. Monro first showed his worth as Adjutant of the 1st Battalion, a fact that was to stand him in good stead. In 1889 he went to the Staff College at Camberley, at a period when to do so was as much laughed at as encouraged, and this indicated that he was as resolved to develop his mind as he was indifferent to uninstructed opinion. But for various reasons Monro did not receive a staff appointment until after he had become a Regimental Major in 1898, and even then the appointment was only to the post of Brigade-Major at Gibraltar, from which he was soon transferred to the not very stimulating work of D.A.A.G. at Guernsey.

"Such a record certainly did not seem to presage a great future, and it proves that no regimental officer who has efficiently prepared his mind need despair of his career.

"Monro's opportunity came in the autumn of 1899 when new divisions were formed at Aldershot to take the place of those that had gone to South Africa, the

REGIMENTAL DINNER

Commander of one of the Divisions—the 6th—being a very remarkable officer of the Regiment, General Kelly Kenny, who had commanded the Battalion of which Monro had been Adjutant. Naturally, General Kelly Kenny now remembered his efficient Adjutant and Monro was transferred to the Staff of the 6th Division. Soon afterwards large reinforcements were sent to South Africa under Lord Roberts, among them being the 6th Division with which Monro went as D.A.A.G. At that time the General Staff had not been formed, and staff duties were divided between the Adjutant and Quartermaster-General's Branches of the Staff.

"In 1901 when it was believed, and apparently not without good reason, that the war in South Africa was practically over, Lord Roberts was brought back to England to take up the post of Commander-in-Chief at the War Office. At about the same time Monro returned to England with General Kelly Kenny who was to be Adjutant-General, the most important Staff Officer in the Army, for he dealt with training as well as with discipline and recruiting; and soon afterwards Monro was promoted to be Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel.

"Monro was a good regimental officer, but one of the items of Regimental Training that he regarded with indifference, if not with dislike, was musketry. What are we to think, then, of the insight of General Kelly Kenny who in 1901 posted Monro to be Chief Instructor of the School of Musketry at Hythe? What are we to say of the adaptability of Monro who, first as Chief Instructor, then as Commandant, was one of the best and most progressive there has been, and who lifted musketry to its present practical plane?

"From the moment that he went to Hythe, Monro's career was one of rapid and uniform success; so much so that during the Great War he was twice chosen for the invidious task of repairing other men's mistakes, first at Gallipoli, then as Commander-in-Chief in India; and he ended his military service as the most popular Governor that has ever ruled at Gibraltar.

"For us, however, the important thing is not Monro's career, but his motive and his method.

"The commonest motives that impel men to struggle for high place are either ambition, that is the desire for power, wealth, notoriety, or the spirit of competition, that is the pleasure of the race. Monro, I think, had little ambition, little of the keenness of rivalry. He had, however, the instinct of service, the wish to serve well if called upon, and as I have said, he had therefore so developed his mind as to be able to give such service. That was his motive—service.

Now as to his methods. There are few things in life that a man can achieve by his own unaided efforts, and in most cases the assistance of other men is needed. Men, however, are so constituted that, while united action of any kind is not easily attained, efficient co-operation is most difficult. Indeed, all of your military organization and most of your training are for the purpose of producing this co-operation. Even organization and training will not effect co-operation without the influence of leadership; and leadership often works through force of personality, by domineering, driving; even nagging, while it works less frequently by means of the bond of sympathy.

"Monro, I think, was not one of the dominating kind, but he did possess a genius for establishing happy relations with his subordinates and a genius for creating ties of union between them.

"The best kind of work, the highest kind of work, is done when men combine heartily and to the best of their power. The best kind of man, the highest kind of man, is the man for whom others will work in happy and effective unison.

"What better memories can a soldier leave to his Regiment than these: that his ideal was service; that his success was attained through sympathy?"

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.

SHORTLY after our last notes went to press we had the honour of a visit from the Colonel of the Regiment, who presented the prizes at the Annual Prize Distribution at the Barracks on April 16th. This is the first time the Battalion has entertained a Colonel of the Regiment, and his visit has done much good. It strengthens the feeling which has been growing for some time, that the Territorial Army is being taken more seriously, and, what is so much better, that its units are considered as a definite part of the Regiment.

Through the kindness of Lieut.-Col. G. N. Dyer, D.S.O., we were again able to show the people of Croydon some of the work and play (!) carried out by the Army School of Physical Training. They gave us a very good show—with a mead of excitement.

Camp was held at East Boldre, near Beaulieu, from July 27th to August 10th, and the 4th and 5th Battalions had ample opportunity of showing that the traditions of the Regiment on the water are being carried on by them, for though the Senior Service was not present the various nautical exercises practised were carried out efficiently and quietly, though unrehearsed, and the manner in which the pumps were manned and the survivors evacuated in the few buckets which had not floated away was in accordance with the high traditions of the Senior Service and the Regiment so closely allied to it. Buckets and tubs were seaworthy craft and were handled in a seamanlike way. It is strange how badly the lessons of history are learned, for in spite of the lessons of King Knud, or Canute, as he is perhaps more popularly called, a senior officer of the Battalion was observed trying to cope with the ever-rising tide with a broom. Fortunately these naval manoeuvres were limited by the Meteorological Office to two days. When weather permitted—and it did for periods each day—useful training was carried out. We were fortunate in the first "Territorial Year" in having all the Regular personnel from the Regiment. Nigel Willis tells us the weather was not bad on the whole, and the New Forest a glorious spot. We are quite willing to take his word for it. We go all the way with him, however, in praise of the produce of Romsey, and we can suggest no better place to wish to sample it than Dibden Purlieus on a very hot day.

Only the military events of the usual Brigade Sports were held during Camp, and here we won the Officers' Chargers Turn-out and were a place higher in each other event in comparison with 1929 and were second in the aggregate of these events. We feel, however, these sports might be improved. At present they are of such a nature that a few men of a unit can practise the test for twelve months. This does not benefit training, nor is the winning battalion necessarily the best. What we should like to see would be a competition where the judges chose those to perform. This would arrive more nearly at the best-trained personnel, and would stop some of the practices which undoubtedly exist, as, for instance, the limbers, etc., for the competition never leaving camp.

The Battalion was inspected on August 9th by Major-General H. R. Peck, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., together with the other units of the 131st and 132nd Brigades. He expressed his satisfaction with the turn-out and with the progress made during Camp and the months preceding it.

Cricket has been bad—the season started auspiciously with far more cricket

available than for years past, and a number of matches were arranged. Four only were played, in one of which the Battalion turned out with six men, which is a disgrace to the Battalion and discourteous to opponents. The other matches were scratched—why, we do not know. We can only hope when officers grow a little older they will see that example counts 100 per cent. if you wish to lead men. At present most officers have to be driven to take an active interest in the sports of the Battalion, but strangely enough, or perhaps naturally enough, where they do take a spontaneous interest the company concerned is good throughout. It is the old story; success is achieved by the full co-operation of all, not by some taking an active part and others standing aloof, and those officers (and we have several of them) who think that all a man joins the Territorial Army for is to be marched round and round a drill hall or enclosure until he is giddy and lectured on matters in which he takes but a fleeting interest have very much to unlearn before they can hope to succeed.

In sports the Battalion has done well, in spite of the lack of encouragement to which reference is made above.

The third Annual Sports were held in June, at the Barracks, when we had a very strong entry, including H.M.S. *Excellent*, Guards Depot, and the London Irish. There was a capital afternoon's sport, and we were glad of the first opportunity we have had to entertain some of our friends of the *Excellent*, and glad also to know they did not go away empty-handed.

On June 1st a cricket match was played between the Officers and the Battalion, and after an exciting game the Officers won by one run. Tea was provided for the men, their relations and friends, and the function was well attended.

The Prize Meeting was held at Marden Park on August 23rd/24th and August 31st/September 1st, and may quite well be the last Prize Meeting, for after 42 years we are losing the range, which is to be given over to agriculture, and we shall have to share with other units. It looks very much as though the various events composing the Prize Meeting may have to be conducted throughout the year, as opportunity offers. It will be a great pity if this is so, for we do not like to see old-established functions cease, and it was an opportunity (of which there are all too few) for some of the old shooting members of the Battalion to fore-gather and compete once again. We cannot help thinking that the practice of Sunday shooting—entirely a post-war innovation—has been responsible for the loss of Marden Park, for, after all, practice over a week-end should not prevent crops growing, and it is difficult to understand how the practice has grown up. In pre-war days, when battalions were twice and three times their present strengths, the whole of the shooting was carried out on Saturday afternoons and evenings—they managed the Prize Meeting also and regular spoon-shoots, whereas now time does not permit and we have both Saturdays and Sundays. We believe it is the same in many units, and no doubt the great difference in the courses is a factor. It would, however, be a great help if men could be induced to shoot on a Saturday, and it should not be impossible, for only a portion of the men are working on Saturday afternoon and evening.

A special effort to obtain recruits was held from September 8th to 15th. The Davis Theatre had very kindly filmed Camp activities from the departure from Croydon to the Ceremonial Parade on the last day, and showed this during the week. The film was well received and a number of recruits have been secured, all of good stamp. When it is remembered that the Davis Theatre holds nearly 4,000 people and seldom has many seats vacant, it will be realized that the Battalion, its work, its play and its needs have been made known to an exceedingly wide circle, which in these days, when self in its various forms is the god of the people, would have been impossible in any other way. It is surprising—the Battalion is extraordinarily well received in the town, its turn-out, marching and smartness remarked upon—yet the young men hold back, and a town of nearly a quarter of a million

souls and a district in addition comprising a large part of the county can supply only 423 of all ranks, yet in days not very long past the same districts produced 900. In those days, however, the virtues of service and sacrifice were taught and extolled, while now one who serves is looked upon as wanting in perception, and one who sacrifices himself as a —! We do not think our moderns have ever put it in words. Our friends of the Regular Army do not perhaps strike this as forcibly as we do. We meet it even in circles where education, training and general outlook should make it impossible.

We were well represented in the boxing arranged in Camp. We had two representatives in the events open to all units in the Division, and they both won—L./Cpls. Langridge and Howard; while in the match between the 44th Division and Brighton Boys' Club—the boys being rather older than the word implies—we provided the only winner on the 44th Divisional side, Dmr. Hall winning by a knock-out in the third round.

"H.Q." WING.

Aggressiveness leads one far, as we know. In the case of Lieut. Osbaldeston we must frankly say that we are glad that he did no better than to win the Divisional Boxing Championship at his weight. Our reason is that, as it was, we nearly lost his services in Camp owing to an operation on a prominent feature. Seriously, we were glad to see him fit again so quickly.

Our C.S.M. found the time, even amidst his multifarious duties, to give a fatherly (or is it a brotherly-in-law) eye to the Transport Section. Anyhow, thanks to the pre-Camp efforts of all ranks, and especially to those of Sergt. Skinner and Cpl. Stovell, we did win the Officers' Chargers Prize at the Brigade Sports. May we hold it!

The limbered wagons and G.S. wagon turn-out was not what we hoped for, and the winning team deserved its success. But we would like to see this made into a competition in which vehicles are judged under service conditions.

Our Signallers—few in numbers but a host in that few—did extraordinarily well to take second place in the Brigade, with a recruit in the team. Better luck next year!

BAND.—The numbers were too few to function properly, and we did not hear as much of it as we would have liked.

DRUMS.—There was a distinct and noticeable improvement in the manner in which the various calls were blown. One well-known member nearly got himself arrested by a harassed C.Q.M.S. on a charge of incendiarism! The Intelligence Section, given a little more opportunity to learn some of its duties, would have merited its title.

GENERAL.—We did not win any cups at Camp, chiefly because we are, by our nature, debarred from entering most of the competitions. We have, however, won the Torrens Cup (field firing) since, and might have won another had the Company Commander not been present!

Camp was distinctly wet this year: an unfortunate site had been chosen, and—but this is *lèse majesté*! We were unlucky to strike the wettest fortnight in the year. In view of all circumstances every man stuck it out well and deserves full marks, for it is no joke to spend two weeks on sodden ground after fifty weeks of normal civilian life.

And how many of you fellows who read the last few lines ever think what the Quartermaster (and his department) stands for? Unlike certain items one sees at the foot of some newspaper columns this is *not* an advert!

"A" (M.G.) COMPANY NOTES.

We are only seven months old, but we have nothing to learn from our elders as regards enthusiasm for our work or play; above all, we have got a priceless possession—a team (or rather Company) spirit. Consequently, it is only necessary to tabulate what has been done in that short period, and the results speak for themselves:—

1. Four days' training at Lingfield at Easter, attended by between 50 and 60 all ranks, in spite of appalling weather.
2. Parades twice a week, numbering between 20 and 40 each night.
3. Two Special Company Meetings, the first attended by 67 all ranks, the second (after Camp) by 63 all ranks.
4. Annual Machine Gun Course in May, almost washed out by the weather, yet practically 91 per cent. of the Company there; an average of 199.2 with a highest score of 270, and every officer, N.C.O. and man a first-class shot. Each item a record for the Battalion.
5. The winning of the Battalion Football Cup and the new Quartermaster's Cup.
6. The highest average attendance in Camp of any company.

It would be invidious not to record our failures. We lost the Camp Cup (by a narrow margin, we fondly believe) to "B" Company, to whom we offer our sincere congratulations, and although we entered and shot for the Decentralized Machine Gun Competition of the Territorial Army, yet a poor score was put up. In extenuation, it is only fair to say that the weather conditions were so bad that, on occasion, the target was scarcely visible.

A few words about Camp: Beaulieu is a beautiful spot to the eye, but when it rains the tide rises. With the peculiar affection which rain has for this Machine Gun Company, the tide reached its highest point in our lines. Conditions were appalling, and we promptly moved. The Battalion sees very little of its Machine Gun Company in Camp, and, contented though the men were in their new and dry quarters, yet we were still further removed from the public eye. Machine Gunners have always had, and rightly so, that peculiar aloofness born of the knowledge of their importance to a unit, but they resent the epithet often applied to them during the war and now often used when describing bad beer. We, in this Company, would far rather train every day with the Battalion whilst in Camp, but the regulations which keep us away are not of our making or desire. Furthermore, a man must be a good infantryman before he can ever hope to be a machine gunner.

We made great friends with Major Jebens and Lieut. Burton, of the 2nd Battalion, who were attached to us, and conceived a real affection for the former owing to his quaint though blunt outlook on things in general, and for the latter due to his mar-mar-marvellous way of getting a jerk into a fellow's work. We hope to see both again at the Annual Company Dinner towards the end of the year. Incidentally, the knowledge imparted by these officers, ably assisted by Sergt. Bradley, was of the greatest value. It is no exaggeration to say that all ranks benefited one hundred per cent. by their presence.

Internal competitive results were as follows:—

The Best Platoon.—No. 2 (2/Lieut. L. A. Ault and Sergt. Simmons). This is for a trophy presented by the Battalion for annual competition.

Best Platoon Sergeant.—Sergt. J. Knights.

Best Section Corporal.—L./Cpl. P. F. Baker.

Best Private.—Pte. G. S. New.

We regret the loss of Col.-Sergt. G. H. Day, a most capable C.Q.M.S., and Sergt. Knights. They have left us for reasons not of their own seeking, and their places will be hard to fill.



1. "MANNING THE PUMPS."
2. PART OF THE CAMP, BEAULIEU.
3. PAY-DAY
4. BAYONET FENCING.

The thanks of the Company for their success in such a short time are extended to C.S.M. E. H. Organ and the N.C.Os. under him, for their loyal assistance to the officers of the Company, and their great efforts on behalf of the men.

"B" COMPANY NOTES.

In January last the Company transferred its activities from the barracks to Queen's House, where we have now established our Headquarters. Parades are held every Thursday, and judging from the attendance (average over 30), the change is popular. It is felt that we are now running our own show, and that once again "B" Company is regaining its individuality.

The Company has been re-organized, and having started again from the bottom (recruits' drill and instruction for everyone), we feel that such excellent progress has been made that we are now in a position to "give ourselves a pat on the back." Of the cups which have been competed for so far we have won the Camp Cup (Efficiency and Progress during Camp), Watney Cup (Marching and Shooting), Miniature Range Cup, Hooke Cup (Bayonet Fighting and Fencing), and were second in The Torrens Cup (Rapid Fire).

We were not very successful in the Quartermaster's Cup, but we understand that the reason for this was that we returned one tent peg to store with the head missing. Such is the importance of economy in the Territorial Army, and we hope that when the higher authorities get to hear of it we shall not be asked to make good the damage. Perhaps an order will be given that rations will not be issued in future to Territorials during Annual Training in order that the Army Estimates shall not be exceeded by the expenditure. We should hate to think that one tent peg had caused so much trouble.

By the end of October the results of various other cups will be announced, and we have every confidence that many of them will come our way. Much of the improvement throughout the Company is due to the N.C.Os. who have turned up so regularly on drill nights; possibly they have realized that efficiency is not gained merely by attendance at camp.

It is hoped that, having gained a superiority complex, every effort will be made during the coming year to remain worthy of our convictions. We must remember that, being the best Company in the Battalion is not our ultimate aim, for there are higher military units.

"D" COMPANY NOTES.

The Company, having suffered many lean years, is now, without doubt, well on the way to making a very fair recovery, and will soon be in a position to give the companies of greater strength a very close run for the Battalion Cups.

At Annual Training this year "D" Company showed itself to be a company containing good and keen men, and, in support of this statement, the Company was second in the Watney Cup Competition, being only eight points behind the winning team. C.S.M. Hall, who first marched in the "Watney" in 1907, is to be congratulated on the fine performance he put up this year.

The programme of work for the winter has been submitted to the Orderly Room, and, if accepted, should be interesting both to present and new members of the Company.

It must be remembered that, in order to bring the Company up to the state of efficiency aimed at by its Commander, it is the duty of everybody to turn up and to take a keen interest in the work, and to do their best to become thoroughly efficient themselves.

A TRIP UP THE WEST RIVER INTO CHINA

HAVING got our Chinese passports and gun licences we left Hong-Kong on the river steamer *Kwong Ming* on a grilling August evening. The *Kwong Ming* was a most comfortable English-built ship of 500 tons displacement. We had booked the best cabin, which was quite luxurious, with hot and cold water laid on, and after we had stowed our guns, etc., and set the "boy" to unpacking our suit-cases, we went up to the saloon and ordered a sun-downer to be sent out to us on deck.

Settled comfortably in long chairs, I surveyed our surroundings and found the deck resembled a chicken run: the open side was enclosed by rabbit wire netting up to the roof of the deck, and at each end was a wire door with an Indian watchman, complete with a Greener shot gun, on guard.

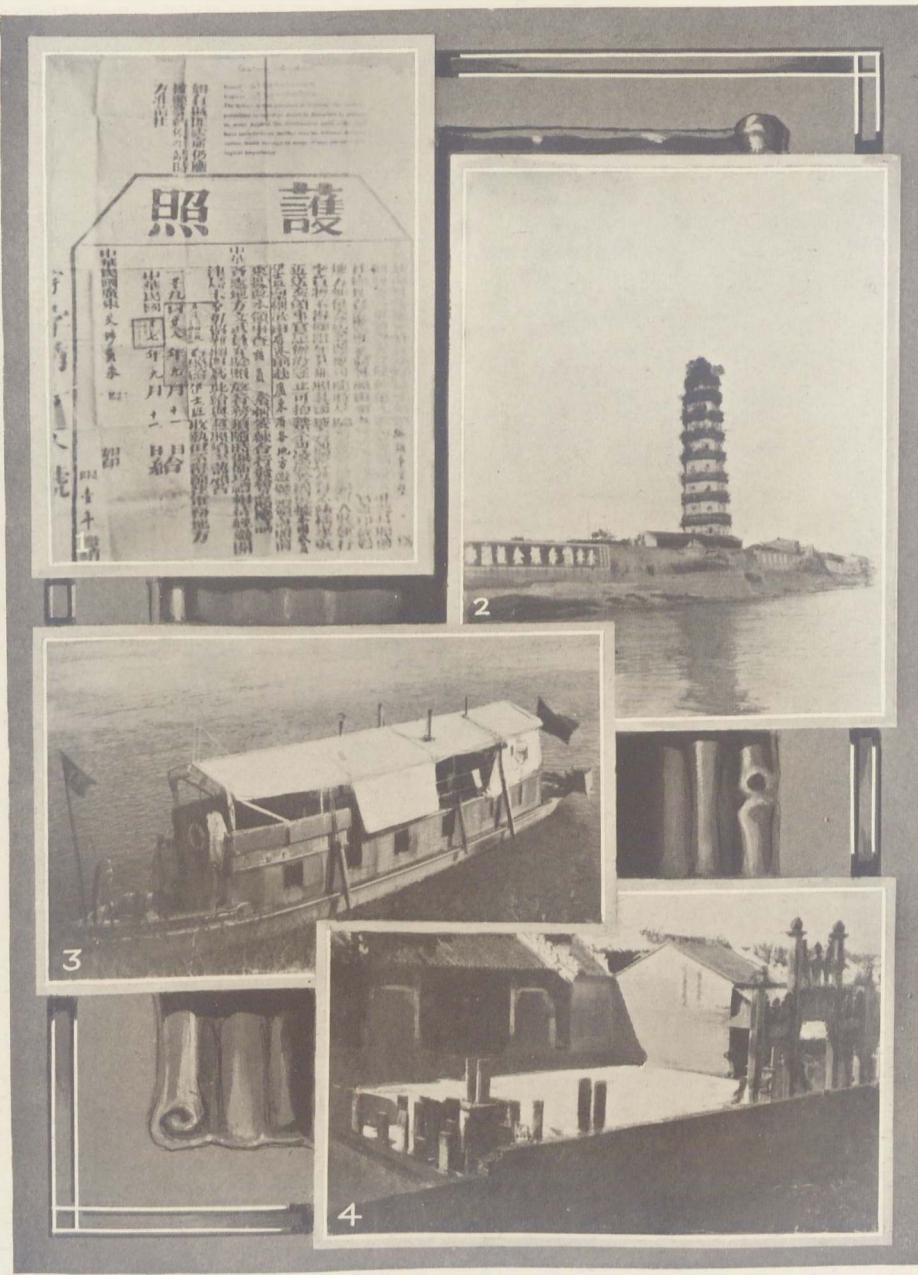
The whole ship was segregated into compartments in this way, and the bridge and officers' quarters were a veritable stronghold. I felt I was in the middle of a pirate adventure out of the *Boy's Own Paper*. However, no pirates were about to disturb our peace that trip. Pirates are by no means a myth on the West River. One of their methods of attacking a ship is for a band to travel on her as "Coolie" passengers, and at some suitable point on the journey to attack the bridge, get control, and then relieve the passengers, etc., of their money and valuables, afterwards forcing the ship's officers at the point of the revolver to take the ship into some bay, where they disembark and disappear amongst the teeming millions of China.

One rather amusing story that was told me in the Shamein Club at Canton, I recount for what it is worth. H.M.S. *Robin*, the smallest river gunboat on the station, if not in the world, was lying at anchor somewhere up the river one sultry summer afternoon, when the petty officer on duty saw a sampan put off from the shore and come alongside with half a dozen occupants. Thinking they were authorized silk or curio salesmen, he walked across to the gangway and asked the leading Chinaman, "What thing?" to which he got the rather staggering reply, "Me pilate; ship belong me." The situation was rather awkward, as the watch was not about and it would have taken a few moments to get their arms. So he decided to bluff them and explained in "pidgin" that they could not do that sort of thing there, as it was a British warship, and their action was contrary to all the rules of the game.

The pirate chief, who looked like any other coolie, was surprised in his turn and then fled back into his sampan, saying, "We velly solly, no wanchee ship, me velly solly," and the sampan went full out for the shore, where it mingled with the other junks and sampans and was lost before one of the *Robin's* boats could be got away after it.

We had an excellent dinner in the saloon, where we met the other passengers, American missionaries and their families returning from leave in the U.S.A. going up to Wuchow. I asked one of the men of the party whether he thought it safe for ladies up country during that unsettled period, and he replied that they all had implicit faith in the protection of the Almighty; also their converts gave them ample warning of approaching danger, and in any case as a last resort the British usually evacuated all missionaries up the West River. During the trip I met several missionaries of various nationalities and varying beliefs, and they all spoke very highly of the British organization during the previous evacuation in 1925 and 1926. They get regular leave, of course, except the Roman Catholic priests, who apparently go out for life and only return home if invalided.

It is commonly supposed that an American Mission is also a commercial



Photo]

[Collis and Williams.]

1. MY PASSPORT INTO CHINESE TERRITORY.
2. "PAGODAS SPROUTING VERDURE."
3. OUR LAUNCH OFF SHAH-PO.
4. A TEMPLE AT SHAH-PO.

agency. How true this is I do not know. I asked an American missionary, who appeared to be in a good humour and was a smaller man than myself, whether this was so. He neither denied it nor admitted it, but gave me the following arguments in its favour: "Religion," he suggested, "promoted peace and goodwill, and wherever there is peace trade follows. Trade cements the goodwill and peace between the countries concerned by circulating wealth and increasing prosperity. Therefore, as trade brings prosperity and prosperity makes for peace, and peace is what the missionary is working for, why should not the missionary advocate trade with his own countrymen and get them in first, rather than let them compete against other nations on an equal footing in the peaceful area of which he was the civilizer and peace-maker!"

Next morning we arrived at Sham-Shui and left the *Kwong Ming* at seven o'clock. Sham-Shui means "Three Waters" in Chinese—i.e., the junction of the West River and two branches of the North River. The long rambling water front is not attractive, and is inclined to be aromatic. The two large stone structures in the photograph are interesting, and date back some centuries, I believe. They look rather like "keeps," which is exactly what they are, for they are pawnshops. Apart from their ordinary everyday use as "pop shops," the inhabitants, on the threat of pirates, put all their valuables into them for safe keeping, doubtless for a satisfactory fee to the proprietor. Both the gentlemen in question looked extremely prosperous, weighing 20 stone if they weighed a pound.

There are only four Europeans in Sham-Shui: the Commissioner of Chinese Maritime Customs and his wife, a representative of the Asiatic Petroleum Company and a Portuguese harbour-master.

We found our launch waiting for us, and we went off up river to Sha-Po for the ships, where we met H.M.S. *Cicala*. We lived on board the launch, and in two and a half days' shooting with five guns we got 109½ couple of snipe, most of which we gave to the *Cicala*. We then pushed on quietly up river, stopping when we felt like it and doing a little shooting.

The country was mountainous and green, but very sparsely wooded owing to the age-old Chinese habit of chopping everything down for firewood. In a few places there were new plantations of firs which were going well. These are a business venture by one or two syndicates of "go-ahead" Chinese villages, to supply Hong-Kong and Canton when a boycott or strike occurs in the wood district north of Canton. The gorges are pretty without being striking, with their old ruined watch towers and pagodas sprouting verdure, telling the old Chinese story of internecine strife.

One village in particular interested me. Shui-Hing is the market town for the surrounding district, which produces rice, pigs, poultry and pottery, and has held this position for generations dating well back into Manchu days. The water front is a long one, and in the centre is an esplanade with quite a Continental row of stone, colour-washed houses. The main street and two communicating streets with the bund are also quite European. But behind all this modernity old China exists, with its funny wooden houses and mat-shed roofs, narrow, winding streets, shady and aromatic.

The method of business in these market towns is interesting. A farmer comes in with his rice harvest, and after a lot of bargaining sells it to a middleman for about 70 per cent. of its value. No money actually passes, but the buyer becomes the banker of the farmer, who is given a pass book showing his credit. When the farmer or his wife wants to buy a new shoe for the plough or household necessities, etc., they go to their dealer, who gives them the necessary money and enters it up in their pass-book. They then make their purchases. Little or no money is kept on the farm, for fear of bandits.

The method of remitting money is rather interesting, too. A dealer, having bought the local crops, sends them down to Canton. When sold, he in turn holds

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a credit with a dealer there. Now, supposing a local merchant who has no credit in Canton wishes to remit one hundred dollars to the Asiatic Petroleum Company or some other firm there for the purchase of goods. He finds a local dealer who has credit in Canton and wishes to hold more local currency, hands him one hundred dollars plus the remittance rate, which is usually a half per cent., and the dealer causes one hundred dollars to be transferred from his Canton account to the firm in question. By this method little money leaves any one district for another, and the risk of loss by piratage is eliminated.

Brick and pottery factories are established where fuel can be found, and the clay, etc., is transported to them, and not *vice versa* as in our own country—the reason being, of course, because the transportation cost of clay is cheaper than that of fuel.

We drifted up river a little farther and then slowly made our way back to Sham-Shui, shooting and anchoring for the night wherever pleased us. On arrival at Sham-Shui we organized a Chinese chow party for that night, at which we ate the usual food so many of us know—Sam-Shui, sharks' fin soup, noodles, etc.

The man next to me was "an old China hand" and told me how "sing-song" girls were procured. A procuress goes round the country looking for girl children who promise to be pretty when they grow up. Having selected one, whose probable age is four years old, she bargains with the parents, who are usually very poor, and the child is bought for about fifty dollars. The child is usually left with the parents until she is seven or eight, and then the procuress comes round again and collects her and takes her off to a district other than the one her parents live in.

The child is then taught to sing, dance, play the dulcima and wait at table, and about the age of fourteen she becomes a "sing-song" girl. Her position is considered quite an honourable one, and her great hope is to attract some rich Chinese who will buy her and take her into his house as one of his three concubines. This is also an honourable position, and she would be received everywhere amongst her husband's set as one of his wives.

We returned to Hong-Kong by train via Canton. We had a wait of ten minutes at the frontier station, Sheung-Shui, where we spotted a large six-foot coloured poster depicting a British machine-gun section firing on a crowd of unarmed Chinese across the backbund at Shameen, entitled "The Shakes Massacre of 1925," in the booking office. I offered the station-master a dollar for it, and he was more than willing, but despite his frenzied efforts—time was short—he couldn't get it unstuck before the train left.

And so ended a very pleasant trip. The inhabitants all the way up the river were extremely courteous—my companion spoke Cantonese fluently—and willing to sell us provisions at not too exorbitant a profit. The only trouble was my camera. They were primitive people, and believed it had an evil eye, consequently photographs of individuals had to be got by stealth, so as not to cause trouble. Otherwise they seemed to go out of their way to show us the best shooting and make us comfortable.

EMPLOYMENT

IN the last issue of the JOURNAL reference was made to the new Surrey Branch of the National Association for the Employment of ex-Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen.

Capt. H. J. Thomas (late The Royal Scots) was selected as the Secretary job-finder, and started work last April.

The number of ex-Queen's men on the Surrey Register who are as yet unemployed is two.

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EMPLOYMENT

Below is a brief report, by Capt. Thomas, of the work done by the Surrey Branch since its formation in April, 1930.

"This Branch of the Association was formed at the beginning of April of this year; but, owing to the difficulty in obtaining suitable office accommodation, work as regards finding jobs for the men did not commence until the middle of May.

"After careful consideration of the matter of location, it was decided to open the Branch at 460 LONDON ROAD, W. CROYDON. These premises, which were previously used as a recruiting office, are situated in the main thoroughfare, thus enabling us to obtain a certain amount of free publicity.

"The chief reasons for opening the Surrey Branch in Croydon were its accessibility to all parts of the county, it being the principal industrial area of the county, and the fact that a very large proportion of the men registered with the Association were residing in, or intending to reside in, its immediate neighbourhood.

"Two hundred and seven employers of labour have been visited, and, generally speaking, I have had a favourable reception. A few of them have shown their appreciation of the type of men they have obtained from us by asking for another man.

"One of the most fruitful sources of employment has been the Post Office, and altogether 35 men have been placed in various capacities in this type of employment throughout Surrey.

"This, I understand, is an abnormal figure, and is chiefly due to the fact that a certain number of postmen have had to be taken on, owing to the growth of certain districts in the Croydon-Kingston and Surbiton areas. I also wish to draw attention to the fact that preference for most of the Post Office vacancies are given to men who joined prior to November 11th, 1918, and, as there is still a large number of these men available for Post Office employment, it will be some years before the post-war men can be absorbed.

"The number of men registered for employment was 224, but of this number 50 are still serving, which left 174 actually available for employment. Of this number 125 have been placed in employment by the Association, and this figure includes those men who were assisted in the obtaining of employment by Capt. Nevins. The actual number of men of The Queen's who obtained employment through the Association is 10.

"The general outlook in the labour market is not very bright at this present moment, as most employers are reducing their staffs instead of increasing them. I have formed the impression, however, that when times do improve employers generally will be only too pleased to avail themselves of the services of the National Association. In fact, many of them have definitely promised, when they do take on any more men, to apply to the National Association in the first instance.

"It will considerably assist me in my efforts to obtain work for men, if, on their discharge, they will remain as mobile as possible. It is sometimes a difficult matter to obtain work for a man, in that particular occupation for which he is most suited, in the immediate vicinity of the village or town where he has taken up residence.

"A man will greatly enhance his prospects of obtaining employment on his return to civil life if he will pay a personal visit to the secretary of the branch of the National Association nearest to his abode.

"In conclusion, I should like to say how grateful I am to Capt. Nevins for his loyal co-operation and very able assistance in the difficult matter of obtaining jobs."

Last August, Capt. Thomas visited the 2nd Battalion at Dover and saw all men in their last year of service. Arrangements will be made for him to interview all time-expired men coming home from the 1st Battalion this trooping season.

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.

THE summer has been, on the whole, a pleasant and successful one. The training grant was limited, but it has been strained and even overdrawn to the limit, and numerous tactical exercises with and without troops have been held. The first one, at Thursley, sought to give the Platoon Commander and N.C.O. an idea of how to act when he received his orders, and how and when to make his plan. The second, at St. Martha's Chapel, practised the C.O. and Company Commanders in their actions when taking up a defensive position. The third, at Dockenfield Manor, worked out for Subalterns and N.C.O.s. the details of an outpost position and the orders to and actions of patrols. All were in beautiful weather and were most instructive, especially to those who had to work out the schemes. Col. and Mrs. Wigan and Major and Mrs. Dorman-Smith were most nobly "at home" on two occasions. Besides these, there was a jolly Brigade Week-end at Crowborough, and each company has held a couple of exercises.

Easter was not spent in Camp, except for the Signallers, who shared Stoughton Barracks with the 22nd Battalion—a most pleasant experience.

For Whitsun, the Battalion, less the Machine Gunners, occupied the Depot. The weather again was splendid, and, though nothing very advanced was attempted, a very good week-end was spent, a striking feature being the excellent feeding, provided by Capt. Elliott and cooked mainly by the Depot Staff.

We owe a very great debt of gratitude to Major Pain and the Depot for all the assistance we have received from them this year. Not only have we been entertained by the Depot at Whitsun, but our Machine Gunners have used the short range, our range-takers have used the Keep, four officers and two N.C.O.s. have attended Courses of Instruction, officers have helped us at Bisley and on the ranges, and to crown all we have been allowed to enlist the Mess Caterer, Mr. Woods, as Mess Sergeant, of which more later. I should think no Territorial battalion in the country gets more unstinted support.

While the Battalion was at the Depot, the Machine Gunners camped in Capt. Baker's grounds at Dickhurst, where they were assisted by their old friends, Lieut. (now happily and deservedly captain) Block, Bradley, Dunwoodie, Cooper and Bond.

In shooting, we have not done quite as well as in some years, but still not too badly. In the Surrey Rifle Meeting we were first, second and fourth in the Allen Cup, and "D" Company was top Territorial company in all the other events. We were, however, unable to compete with the Depot team, which swept the board. Cpl. Wigman won the Surrey Brewers.

At Bisley we won the Quartet Cup from a field of sixteen, Lieut. Burton-Brown was ninth for the King's Medal and first in the Riflemen Competition, while Burton-Brown, Sergt. Keen and L./Cpl. Hazell were among the 50 selected to shoot off for the King's Medal. In the T.A.R.A. Competitions all teams have improved considerably on last year's scores, and though we are unlikely to win any event we should figure well in the prize lists.

Camp this year was disappointing. Firstly, the numbers attending were smaller than previous years and very much smaller than they should be.

Secondly, the weather was uniformly beastly; and thirdly, the New Forest, though pleasant enough if the weather had been warm, had few attractions in the rain, while there were no big towns with places of amusement within ten miles. On the other hand the training areas were good, the system of motor transport out to them most appreciated, and the utmost trouble was taken both in arranging entertainments in camps and running excursions at cheap rates.

From the training point of view, Camp was certainly a success. This was due in large measure to the assistance of Major Roberts and the other Regular officers. Major Roberts's enthusiasm and clear teaching was of the very greatest assistance to the whole Battalion, and the help of the others in setting schemes, umpiring and advising generally was of the greatest value. Capt. Bolton and Cpl. Eastmond's assistance to our very raw transport was most welcome, and we are only sorry that we did not do them credit by winning the Inter-Brigade Transport events, though we are convinced we deserved to do so. We also had a part share in the services of Lieut. Haggard, who pulled our Signallers successfully through their classification, and Lieuts. Grimston and Gibbs, who put some of our N.C.O.s. through a most valuable Cadre Course. The Demonstration Platoon opened our eyes to the standard of drill which can be reached in under a year's service. We can assure everyone that their assistance was most genuinely appreciated, and we are only sorry that we could not give them a pleasanter and more comfortable time.

The Machine Gun Company had again the assistance of Block and his stalwarts, who can, I think, claim quite a large share of responsibility for the high standard it has reached. The Machine Gun Training was full of variety, as two platoons were "mechanized" (and at times marvellously camouflaged). It is hoped that this mechanization will be an annual arrangement in future.

Our chief scheme was a Battalion night advance, followed by an attack at dawn. The advance was really remarkably well carried out, in spite of heavy machine-gun fire on the roads, heavy bogs off them, and intense darkness. The actual attack was not so good.

The final Divisional Ceremonial, though marred by the absence of the Machine Gun Company Commander, went off very well. Every man did his utmost, and we were told that our march past was perfect, which, from a Guardsman Brigadier, is high praise.

Only two other points need to be mentioned. Our Officers' Mess was run under our own arrangements for the first time for some years, and, owing to the hard work of Capt. Palmer, Sergt. Woods and the Mess Staff, was an unqualified success. We were especially glad, as Brigadier Lord Roundway was a most welcome guest—we are sorry to say for the last time.

A large number of us went over to Portsmouth for the gala night of the Centenary Tattoo of H.M.S. *Excellent*, who sent us numbers of free tickets. It was really a first-class show, in which the Regiment played a prominent and successful part.

Space forbids further news of Camp, but details of people and numbers must be included. We have, after a great struggle, been allowed to keep our two part-time Instructors at Reigate and Camberley, and have even been allotted another at Haslemere. Sergt. Powell, for long the life and soul of the Detachment, has been appointed. Sergt. Lawrence has left the Army, on appointment as Physical Training Instructor at Charterhouse, but we hope, once a little trouble with the Treasury is settled, to enlist him in the Battalion and appoint him caretaker at Farncombe, so that we may not entirely lose his services. In numbers we are doing well, having 24 officers (the utmost we are allowed) and 465 other ranks. This is 25 more than at the same period last year, and we hope, by making an effort, to top the 500 before next Camp.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Annual Training, the period to which all members look forward, commenced on July 27th this year, and we were camped at a place (no man's land) called East Boldre, in the New Forest. We trust that those responsible for selecting Camp will study the map more studiously on future occasions. Unfortunately the weather behaved very badly, and one could pop outside his tent and have a shower bath at any time he felt in the mood. In spite of the site of the camp, the rain and our grousers in general, like all good soldiers we managed to adapt ourselves to the conditions, and, with the aid of the Navy, spent a fairly enjoyable time.

TATTOO, H.M.S. "EXCELLENT."

On Thursday, July 31st, at the invitation of H.M.S. *Excellent*, a large party from the Mess attended the special performance of the Tattoo at Whale Island. We did the journey by bus, and although they were late in arriving for the start of our "run," we had a very pleasant journey, enlivened by songs—old and new. Judging from the manner in which the "wine" disappeared down some throats during our two halts—not the authorized ten-minute ones—on the road, the singing must have caused a considerable dryness on the part of those members.

Arriving at Whale Island, we soon found our places and settled down to enjoy ourselves, which we did without a shadow of doubt. In a programme so full of thrills it is very difficult to say which was the most outstanding event, but the marching and drill of the Guards of H.M.S. *Excellent* and the 2nd Battalion of the Regiment, which constituted the opening scene, certainly caused every one of us to swell with pride to think we were part of the "family" who could give so good an exhibition. The display by the field gun teams caused many of us, who always manage to knock bits off ourselves when handling the Lewis gun, to wonder how many "bits" we should lose before reaching the stage of efficiency shown by these teams.

The Tattoo over, we made our way back to camp. Shortly before reaching Brockenhurst, the first of our two buses sprang a leak—beg pardon, got a double puncture—the time being shortly before 2 a.m., the situation miles from "anywhere," and a spare wheel that would not "spare"—we mean stir. However, by taking on board the occupants of the stranded bus, we managed to reach camp at about 2.30 a.m. We can assure our brothers of the *Excellent* and the 2nd Battalion that this little adventure did not detract one iota from the enjoyment experienced that evening, and one and all voted that it was worth having a lot of trouble to be able to see such a good show.

Our Annual Concert, which is always an outstanding feature of the Camp, took place on the second Wednesday, and was opened with a little community singing, supported by "C" Company's jazz band. The officers arrived in force, as usual, for they are confident of being entertained by the Sergeants on this annual occasion to a most convivial evening. The chief organizers of the programme (C.S.M. Hopkins, Sergt. Tubbs and C.S.M. Hiney) must be complimented on a magnificent programme and their arrangements. They were assisted, of course, by a committee, to whom thanks are also due.

Special mention should be made of the Rev. Chesnutt-Chesney, C.F., who gave songs which were particularly enjoyed. Capt. Baker again favoured us with one of his original and excellent sketches, which he alone is able to produce. Our old friends, R.S.M. Siggins (6th East Surreys), Sergt. Tubbs and C.S.M. Hopkins (of our own Battalion), O.R. Sergt. Willerton, Sergt. Skinner and C.S.M. Fenner (of the 4th Battalion) are always good turns, and once again they obliged.

After a very splendid evening, at which practically every sergeants' mess in the camp was represented, the concert came to an end.

For the benefit of the members of the Mess who are only able to attend Camp for the first week, it was decided to hold an Inter-Company Community Singing Competition this year, and the event proved so successful that it was decided to make an annual affair of it. "A" Company are to be congratulated on being the first winners of the cup, and the other companies will have to go into strict training before the next Camp if they are desirous of relieving them of it.

Sunday, August 10th, arrived all too soon, and with many regrets we packed up all our troubles and departed to our various homes, looking forward to next year.

"A" COMPANY NOTES.

The Dorking Detachment continues to grow, and for many their first camp at Beaulieu was a damping experience. However, no chills were caught, but much enthusiasm for the camaraderie of soldiering was born. Reigate continues to be regular in drill attendances, but, owing to the high social standard, fails to admit many recruits.

In the "Carnival Week" the Drums came over from Guildford, and on Sunday, September 7th, played the Company round the district, route-marching in the morning and to the Parade Service in the afternoon. The Parade was a large one, and the march and service a pleasant one, while the populace seemed pleased to see their Regiment, and many flattering remarks were made about the excellence of the Drums.

We are very pleased to welcome 2/Lieut. E. K. N. Drybrough-Smith to the Company. As he has been the Heavyweight Champion of the Public Schools we hope to raise a very presentable Company Boxing Team soon.

"C" (M.G.) COMPANY.

The first important event to take place since the publication of the last JOURNAL was Whitsun Training. About ninety members of the Company spent a most enjoyable week-end camp in the grounds of our Company Commander, at Dickhurst, Haslemere. We were in charge of Capt. G. Baker (Commanding), Lieuts. T. C. Grimshaw and H. B. Watson, and 2/Lieut. P. W. Milligan, while assistance was given by Lieut. A. P. Block and four Machine Gun Instructors from the 2nd Battalion.

The Company arrived on Saturday and stayed until Monday evening. A Tactical Scheme was carried out on Sunday in Lord Winterton's grounds, Shillinglee. One of the most amusing episodes before and during the scheme was the display of budding Derby jockey winners on their bucking broncos.

On Saturday evening the Sergeants held a concert and a contest in community singing between "C" Company, Headquarter Wing, Permanent Staff Instructors and the Instructors from the 2nd Battalion, and after a very enjoyable and close fight it was decided, out of sympathy, to award the honour to our Permanent Staff Instructors.

During Sunday afternoon and evening, organized sports were held, and the following were the results:—

Football (Six-a-side).—Winners: Pte. Bullen's team. Sergeants defeated the Officers; Sergt. Tubb's team defeated the Haslemere team.

Relay Race.—Officers beat Sergeants.

Machine Gun Alarm Competition.—Winners: L./Cpl. Jarrett's team.

Machine Gun Competition.—Winners: L./Cpl. Jarrett's team.

5TH BATTALION

Among other events were:—Tilting the Bucket, Boxing Contests and a Blindfold Competition which caused great amusement.

Sports finished about 8 p.m., and after the prizes were distributed the Company adjourned to the canteen and held an impromptu concert. On Monday afternoon the Tent Striking Competition was won by L./Cpl. Jarrett's team.

During the summer most of our Sundays have been spent on the ranges at Westcott and Ash, although we have managed to hold a couple of route marches and several Tactical Exercises for the N.C.Os.

ANNUAL TRAINING.

This year's camp in the New Forest area was a new departure, but we prefer the wind-swept slopes of Dover and Shorncliffe, or the beautiful surroundings of Arundel Park, to the undulating moorland and woods round Beaulieu. Like most pleasant countryside places, the distance from the railway station was a drawback, and the local amenities for evening amusement were few. However, the Divisional Entertainment Committee came to our aid and provided a series of first class concerts which were well patronized. With the aid of the Instructors from the 2nd Battalion we spent a most instructive training, and the N.C.Os. were always willing to extract as much knowledge as possible from the brains of their instructors.

Thanks to the courtesy of the Naval Authorities and to the organizing ability of the Divisional Entertainment Committee, some of our members helped to form a party of 500 who had the opportunity of visiting "Pompey" Dockyard and inspecting some of the ships of the Atlantic Fleet on August Sunday. The trip proved one of the best ever, including a motor ride to Hythe, ferry to Southampton, and steamer from there to "Pompey," where we made fast alongside H.M.S. *Barham*.

The ever-changing panorama of Southampton Water and the Solent, the fine views of the Isle of Wight, and the many liners, yachts and other craft were all noted with interest, especially by the youngsters who had never been round that part before. On arrival in the dockyard we received a hearty welcome from the officers and crew of the *Barham*, as well as from the ship's mascot, a fine specimen of the bulldog breed, who evidently did not like his Sabbath rest being disturbed.

The troops were divided into small parties, each with a guide who explained the many mysteries of the massive monster which, to the landsmen, resembled a large engineering works rather than a ship. Upstairs and downstairs we went, getting a bump here and a knock there, but nevertheless thoroughly interested in all we saw. The turrets with the 15-in. guns we were told weigh 750 tons each, the weight of each gun being 97 tons, and the cost of firing one shell was £75. All this we learned from our very efficient guides, and it was remarkable how quickly the time sped on. Another battleship, the *Emperor of India*, was also open for inspection and, by the way of a contrast, we went on board the *Victory* and revived our memories of Nelson and Trafalgar.

Soon after 5 p.m. we commenced the homeward journey, arriving in camp soon after 8 p.m., tired, but satisfied with the success of a memorable trip and, for a change, a nice sunny day.

We had hardly got into our first sleep when the unwelcome patter of the "dance of the rain drops" announced that Jupiter Pluvius had turned on the water tap, and for several hours rain poured in torrents. As a consequence, nearly all tents and marquees were flooded, and it was a picture of dismal despondency that met our eyes at daybreak on August Monday. Large pools of water were everywhere around us, and one wag inquired "why we went to see the Fleet, as they could easily have come to us."

However, the lads are nothing if not light-hearted, and they were soon busily engaged in doing their best to repair the ravages of the night. At 9 a.m. the



5th BATTALION.

1. THE G.O., 2ND-IN-COMMAND AND ADJUTANT.
2. AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY FISHING PARADE.
3. "C" COMPANY TEAM, WINNERS BATTALION LEWIS GUN COMPETITION.
4. "DIVING OPERATIONS."

weather had considerably brightened, and we were able to hold the specialist events of the Brigade Sports during the afternoon. Owing to an error in sight adjustment, probably due to excitement, we had to be content with second place in the Machine Gun Competition, after winning it for four years in succession. The same fault occurred with the Light Automatic Team, causing us to take second place.

SHOOTING.

At the Surrey County Rifle Meeting held at Bisley, recruits of the Company managed to secure 1st, 3rd and 4th places, and the Company team fourth in the Allen Cup.

FOOTBALL.

Once again we have tried to get our team going, and have entered the Tillingbourne Valley League, and so far have been very successful, playing two matches and winning by 10-4 and 4-2.

"D" COMPANY.

Our training during the "summer" period has progressed along normal lines. Unfortunately our allowance from the training grant did not permit much extra training, but we managed to get in a very useful tactical and topographical exercise (Company) on June 29th. The weather clerk, being in one of his generous moods, gave us a real summer day, for which everyone was very grateful. Two Battalion tactical exercises for subaltern officers and N.C.O.s. were attended by some of our "lads," who derived much knowledge therefrom. We had very great pleasure in again being able to visit the Regimental Depot for our Whitsun training. The attendance at Annual Training was not so good as in the past two or three years. There being no suitable adjective with which to describe the weather during this period, we will pass no remarks thereon, except that on Sunday morning, August 3rd, several members of "D" Company claimed to have swum the channel; the appearance of their kit suggested shipwreck rather than channel swimming. After a somewhat similar experience during Sunday night, it was decided to move the tents to slightly higher ground, where, having developed a pessimistic frame of mind, it was decided not to "chance it," so trenches were dug round all the tents, with a deeper trench down the centre of the lines (judging from the depth of the trench between "A" and "B" Companies' lines, they must have expected a flood or an air raid), with the result that during the second week Jupiter Pluvius was prevented from making an uninvited appearance in the tents.

In the competition for the Adjutant's Shield we got second place.

On July 31st a few of us attended the H.M.S. *Excellent* Tattoo. What a splendid show it was! Words cannot adequately describe our pleasure in having been able to witness the many excellent items that made up the programme and our pride in the knowledge that "Our" Regiment, represented by the 2nd Battalion, was taking part in it.

Special arrangements having been made with the naval authorities at Portsmouth, a party from the Division, in which was included a few of the Company, visited the port on Sunday, August 3rd, and were shown over the battleships "open" for Naval Week.

SHOOTING.

At the Surrey Rifle Meeting, held at Bisley on June 14th-15th, we were fairly successful, winning the "Allen" Cup for combined rifle and light automatic teams, were third in the "Bellhaven" Cup and fourth in the Lord Lieutenant's

prizes and "Watney" Cup; Cpl. L. M. Wigman won the Surrey Brewers' Competition. At the Bisley Meeting, Lieut. C. Burton Brown was 11th and Sergt. E. Keen 26th in the first 50 Territorials for the King's Medal; they and C.S.M. G. E. Smith formed part of the team that won the "Quartet" for the Battalion. The T.A.R.A. Decentralized Competitions were fired by the Battalion at Camberley on September 21st. Our positions among the teams of the Battalion are:—

High Sheriff's Shield.—Second.
Lewis Gun Cup.—First.

We also got first place in the Brigade Inter-Company Competition. Having obtained the highest aggregate score in these three shoots, we retain the "Hartmann" Shield. This is a Battalion trophy.

BOXING.

In a match at the Borough Hall, Godalming, between a team from the Farncombe Detachment and St. Catherine's Boxing Club, L./Cpl. H. Stovold knocked out his opponent in the first round, Pte. E. Harding won on points over three rounds, and L./Cpl. J. Waddingham won by a technical knock-out in the second round.

At a tournament at Plaistowe, Surrey, L./Cpl. Stovold knocked out his opponent in the first round.

FENCING

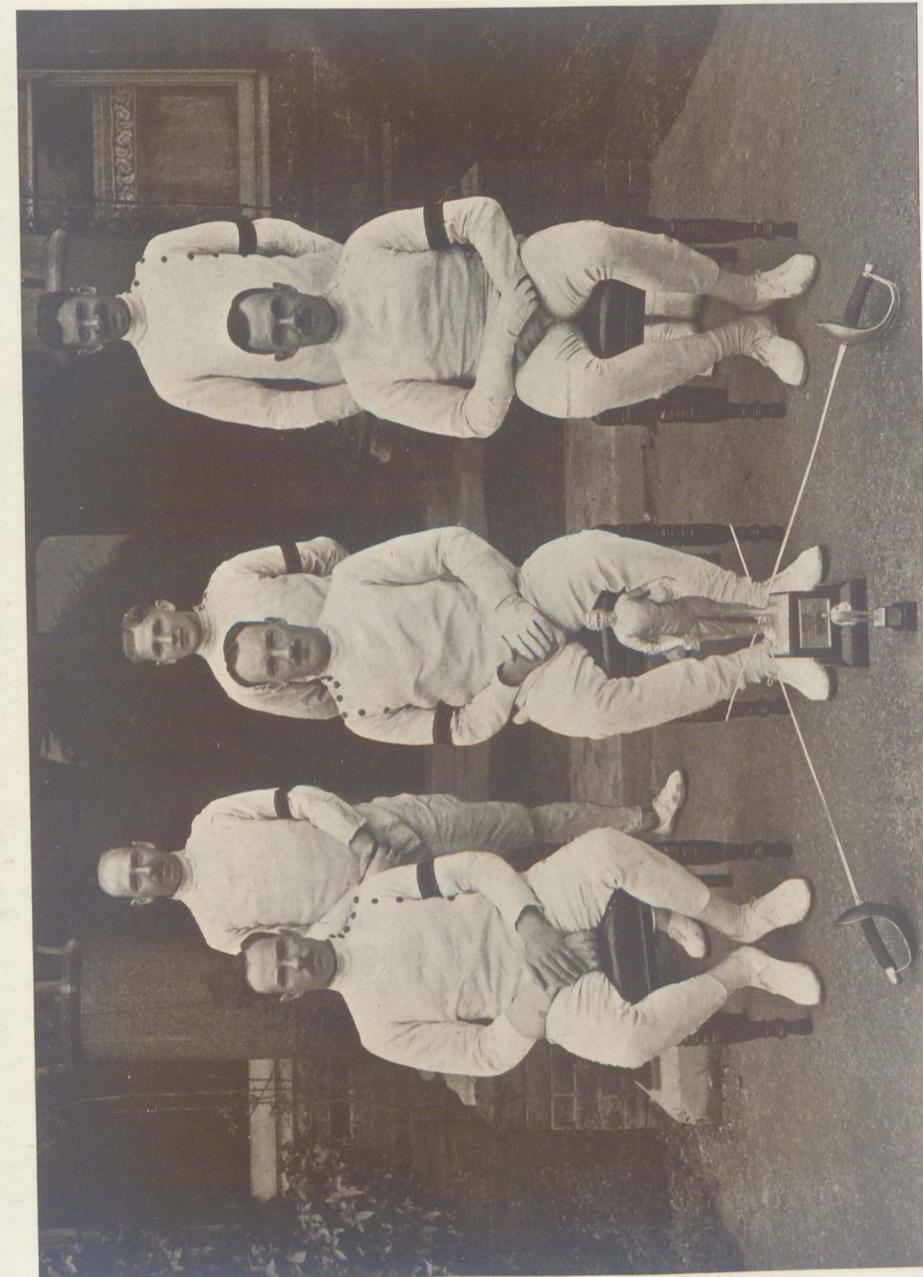
FOR the third time since its inception the Regiment carried off the Inter-Regimental Fencing Team Championship.

The finals took place at the Royal Tournament, Olympia, on Thursday and Friday, June 12th and 13th, when the four teams left in from Commands fought off. The teams were:—The Queen's Bays (Southern Command), The Queen's Royal Regiment (Eastern Command), The York and Lancaster Regiment (Northern Ireland District), and The East Lancashire Regiment (Northern Command). By winning the Foil Competition on the first day the regimental team established a useful lead—they beat The Queen's Bays 6—3, The York and Lancaster Regiment 6—3, and The East Lancashire Regiment 5—4. In the Epée they were not so fortunate, as after beating both The East Lancashire Regiment 6—3 and The York and Lancaster Regiment 6—4, they were beaten by The Queen's Bays 6—3. In the Sabre the team began well by beating The Queen's Bays 7—2, and went on to beat the East Lancashire Regiment 5—4, and in the final fight The York and Lancaster Regiment by the odd fight. This latter match was most exciting, as the score was successively one all, two all, three all, four all, leaving one fight to go to decide the Championship, as had the fight gone the other way, the Regiment would have taken second place. Lieut. East, however, beat his man decisively by 4—1, and put the matter beyond doubt. The best individual performance was that of Lieut. Davis who only lost three fights out of 18.

The final scores were as follows:—

1, The Queen's Royal Regiment, 10½ points; 2, The York and Lancaster Regiment, 8½ points; 3, The Queen's Bays, 6 points; 4, The East Lancashire Regiment, 5 points.

The Regimental team was composed as follows:—Lieut. F. J. Davis (Foil and Sabre), Lieut. K. J. Wilson (Foil and Epée), Lieut. L. C. East (Epée and Sabre), Lieut. D. L. A. Gibbs (Epée), L./Cpl. F. H. Hope (Foil), Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C. (Sabre).



REGIMENTAL FENCING TEAM, 1930.

[H. P. Robinson and Son, Redhill and Guildford.

WINNERS, ARMY INTER-UNIT TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP.

Standing.—Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C. L. Cpl. F. Hope. Lt. D. L. A. Gibbs.
Seated.—Lt. L. C. East. Lt. F. J. Davis. Lt. K. J. Wilson.

Photo

WITH THE 2nd BATTALION, 1877-1890

(Continued from page 34, May, 1930, number.)

FOR services in Burma Col. Holt received the C.B., and Major Ilderton and Lieut. Pink were made Companions of the Distinguished Service Order.

The summer of 1888 was mainly occupied in re-establishing Regimental Institutions. Cricket and Shooting Clubs, which had been in abeyance while in Burma, were resuscitated. A Regimental Shooting Club replaced the former company clubs. The musketry efficiency of the Battalion improved, and in the following December regimental representatives made their mark at the Central Meeting of the Bengal Punjab Rifle Association then recently established.

The Regimental Dramatic Club, under Lieut. Warren renewed its operations, and periodical performances were given in the Regimental Theatre. The services of Bandmaster Rogan, who was on leave in England, were much missed in connection with the musical side of these entertainments.

The 7th Dragoon Guards, which had arrived at Umballa in relief of the Queen's Bays in March, was a good sporting regiment, and their monthly entertainments under Lieuts. Witham and Townsend will be remembered by those who summered in Umballa in 1888.

Lieut. Townsend, afterwards distinguished as Sir Charles Townsend of Kut, then serving in the Central India Horse, was no mean performer on the banjo, and possessed an extensive repertoire of comic songs.

At the beginning of the cold weather this Regiment celebrated its bi-centenary by a week of entertainments, dances, dinners and sports. A silver cup for competition by visiting teams was shot for on the Cavalry Range and was won by the Battalion. The representative team was composed of Sergt.-Major Dormand, Q.M.S. Grubb, Sergt. Martin and Sergt. Smith. This cup, engraved with the names of the team was deposited in the Sergeants' Mess, and is probably there to-day.

In May, 1888, Col. Holt relinquished Command of the Battalion and was succeeded by Lieut.-Col. Bleazby, who shortly afterwards exchanged battalions with Lieut.-Col. Hood. 2/Lieuts. Cockerill and Pilleau joined on first appointment, and Lieuts. Malcolmson and Bevington from the 1st Battalion.

The four companies from Solon and Dagshai rejoined Headquarters, and a large draft arrived from the 1st Battalion.

The cold weather of 1888-89 was uneventful, being principally occupied with Musketry, Company Training and a weekly Brigade Field Day. Great attention was given to signalling with the result that the following year the Battalion was the best signalling unit in India.

In the spring of 1889, Headquarters and four companies proceeded to Solon for the summer, and a detachment, mainly sickly men, to Dagshai. Solon was a small huddled station with no space for parade ground manoeuvres. Company Training and musketry occupied most of the time, while recreation was limited to khud-climbing and gardening. The Regimental Dramatic Club, under Bandmaster Rogan afforded occasional evening entertainments. A large wooden hut, which as occasion required, served as church, school and dance hall, was also the theatre—some old scenery was discovered and renovated. An officer of the Regiment worked wonders with an old shaving brush and some coloured earths obtained in the bazaar.

This officer, I hesitate to disclose his name, was, and no doubt still is, an accomplished artist. Shortly after joining he was spending a short leave at a hill

station, and contributed a few sketches, "Life at an Indian Hill Station," to an illustrated paper. One of these sketches portrayed the G.O.C. enjoying a *tête-à-tête* in a "kala aga" with a lady of the station.

The arrival of the English mail with the illustrated papers caused a flutter. Unfortunately the initials "F. J. P." at the corner of the drawings betrayed the artist. It was rumoured at the time that the remainder of his leave was less enjoyable than it otherwise would have been.

Although not within the period ascribed to this paper I must refer to a theatrical performance arranged by the Dramatic Club in 1891 for the benefit of the Gordon Boys' Home. A burlesque entitled "The Blossom of Churnington Green," together with a variety entertainment, formed the programme. The music was arranged by Bandmaster Rogan, and the Band formed an efficient orchestra. Topical songs, and the greater part of the libretto was re-written by a non-commissioned officer of the Regiment. The principal characters were sustained by Lieut. Warren, Bandmaster Rogan, Sergt. Randall, Sergt. Richardson, Cpl. Cathrew and Mrs. Grubb.

The play was a huge success for three nights at each of the theatres at Solon, Dagshai and Kasauli. After paying all expenses, a sum of Rs3,000 was contributed to the Gordon Boys' Home.

At the Simla Rifle Meeting, representatives of the Battalion won many prizes. Sergt.-Major Dormand and Q.M.S. Grubb were included in the team representing the Army in competition with a team of Volunteers.

The cold weather of 1889-90 found the Battalion again concentrated at Umballa.

The 2nd Bn. King's Own Scottish Borderers arrived at Umballa from England, *en route* to Subathu; also the 2nd Bn. West Yorkshire Regiment, moving from Mian Mir to Dagshai.

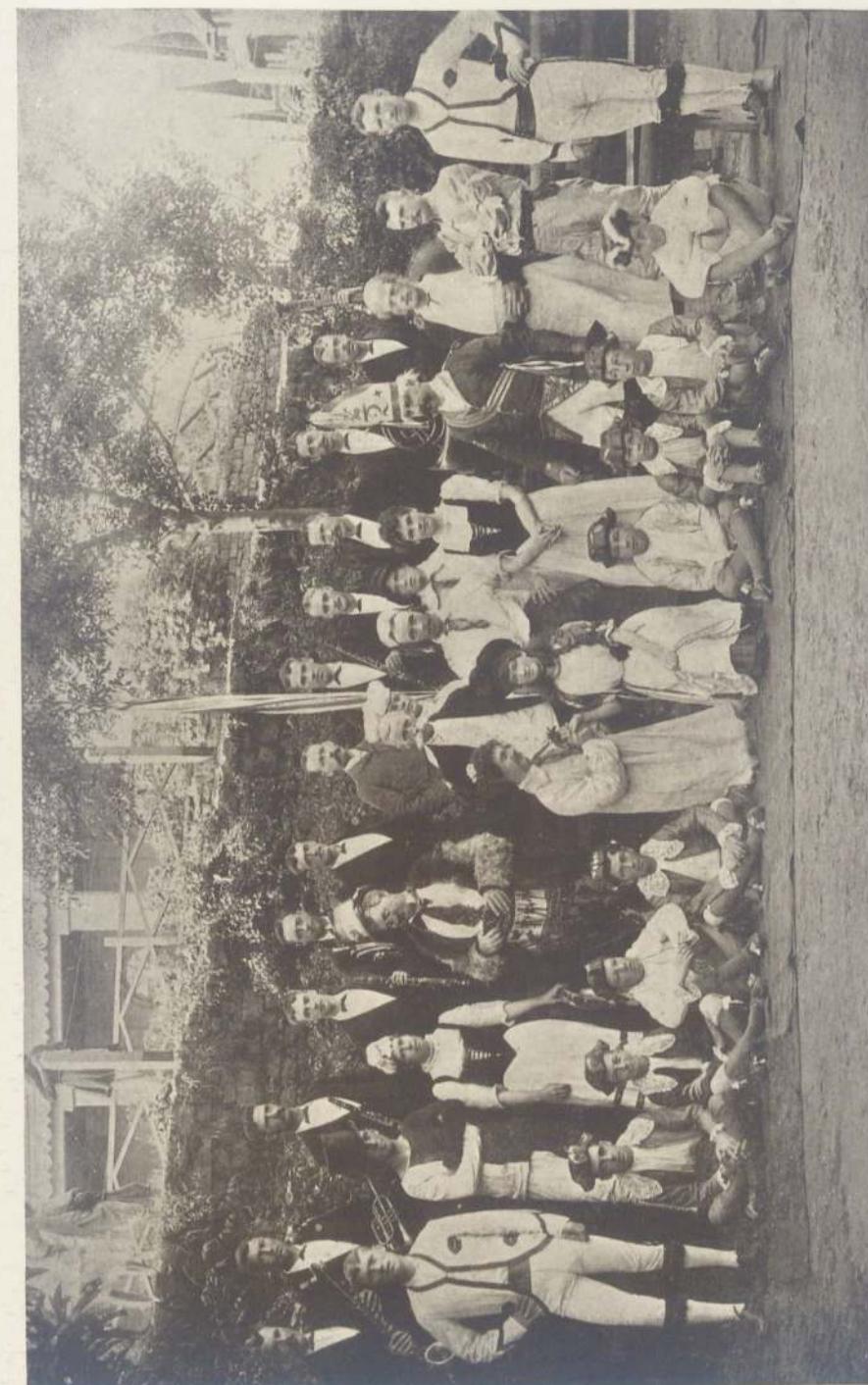
Lieut. Coles joined from the 1st Battalion and 2/Lieut. Cotterill on first appointment. Drum-Major Springett left the Battalion on completion of service, being succeeded by L./Sergt. Barker.

Lieut. and Adjt. H. I. W. Hamilton proceeded on leave prior to joining the Staff College. He was eventually succeeded by Lieut. H. P. L. Estridge on the latter's return from leave; in the interval the duties were performed by Lieut. Glasgow. Lieut. Estridge unfortunately succumbed to injuries received at polo in 1891.

In 1881 a system of refilling and recapping old ball cartridge cases for use as blank ammunition was introduced. The work was carried out regimentally, and a small rate of working pay given to the men employed. Originally the operations were under the supervision of the Officer Instructor and the Sergeant-Instructor of Musketry. These appointments having been abolished, an officer and N.C.O. were specially instructed in the process and detailed to supervise.

One day, just after noon, when the canteen had opened, a heavy report startled the lines, and volumes of smoke were seen to issue from the building used as the cartridge factory. Three men rushed out, two with their shirts burning. A series of reports showed that the cartridges were exploding, and as at least fifty pounds of black powder was stored in the building further explosion was expected. The collecting crowd was driven back to a safe distance and the fire engine sent for. In the meantime the Quartermaster-Sergeant had crawled into the building and found the open barrel of powder in the smaller of the two rooms used at the factory. This was at once passed out of a window and taken to the magazine. The three men, who were badly burnt about the head and face, were removed to hospital.

After the old cartridge cases were uncapped and relined with paper, they were filled by hand from open leather trays of powder. During this process, either the



WITH THE 2nd BATTALION, 1877-1890.

superintending officer or N.C.O. was supposed to be present, and the men should wear special shoes and no matches be allowed inside the building. Unfortunately fragments of a clay pipe were found on the table with the charred remains of two leather trays, filled cartridges and cases ready to be filled. Familiarity had bred contempt. The N.C.O. in charge had gone to the canteen, and one of the men was smoking while filling cases from the open trays containing about fifteen pounds of powder.

Although a court of inquiry was held, the cause of the explosion was hushed up. A similar explosion on a larger scale, resulting in loss of life, in the 45th Sikhs, led to the abolition of this system.

Of the three men injured, two completely recovered, but the eyesight of the third man was so damaged that he was invalided out of the service and received a small pension.

In March, 1890, the Quartermaster-Sergeant was ordered to report to the Adjutant-General's office, Simla, for duty, he having been selected by Lord Roberts for special employment under Lieut.-Col. Ian Hamilton in the musketry and small arms branch at Army Headquarters.

Paymaster-Sergt. (Q.M.S.) Griffiths succeeded to the vacancy, and Qr.-Sergt. M. T. Allen became Paymaster-Sergeant.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

My tale is told. It has been long in the telling, and I can only hope that the younger generation of readers have not been hopelessly bored by the prosy reminiscences of an old soldier. It has been a source of intense pleasure to dig into the recesses of a far from perfect memory for recollections of old times, old places and old friends, and if any of your older readers have experienced a tithe of similar pleasure, I am more than satisfied.

Yours faithfully,

"THE QUARTER BLOKE."

P.S.—Before laying aside my pen, I should like to record three unsolicited appreciations of the Regiment, which have been my experience.

(1) Some years ago I got into conversation with an officer who was for a number of years on the Staff at Deolali Depot. In speaking of his experience with the many units that passed through that Depot during his time, he remarked on the steady behaviour and discipline of the 2nd Battalion during its month's detention there in 1894, followed by the arrival of the 1st Battalion in 1895. He said that in all his experience he had never seen two battalions to equal The Queen's. I then told him that I belonged to The Queen's, and reminded him of an incident that occurred in January, 1895.

(2) An officer on leave from India in 1905 called upon me for information. Conversation on service in India veered round to the competition for Lord Kitchener's cup. He was commanding a battalion of a Highland regiment, and was much disappointed when the result was made known. He thought his battalion should have come out first, and formed the opinion that the committee's award was biased by the fact that the President, Major-General J. S. Collins, C.B., was an old Queen's man. To see the Battalion he went to Rawal Pindi on the occasion of the King's visit to India as Prince of Wales in 1904. After seeing the Guard of Honour and the Battalion on parade at the Review, he said he came away fully satisfied that the award was a just one and that his own battalion could only take second place. I then told him he was talking to a Queen's man. He said he was very glad, and congratulated me.

(3) A few years ago, on Armistice Day, I, with two other old Queen's men, was leaving the house of one of the trio at Folkestone, intending to visit the grave of the late Major-General Hubert Hamilton at Cheriton. Outside the door we

encountered a young women selling poppies. After paying for our flowers, I observed that her collectors' badge was attached to her jacket by a Lamb and Flag brooch. Pointing to the badge, I asked, "What is that?" She replied, "Oh—that is not for sale." I said, "No—but what is it, and why do you wear it?" She looked me full in the face, and with tears in her eyes, replied, "That is the badge of the best regiment in the Army. My brother served in that regiment." I said, "Well, it may be a little gratification to you to know that you have sold poppies to three old Queen's men whose total service is a hundred and fifty years."

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.

WHEN the time comes round once more to take up the sub-editorial pen to write the Battalion news for the JOURNAL, the same difficulty crops up. What is there to write about? The Battalion pursues its course with but little variation, and it is largely a matter of repetition.

One of the few outstanding events which took place prior to Camp was the Divisional Rifle Meeting, which took place on May 4th at Pirbright. The Battalion put in a much better team this year for the Inter-Regimental Competition, with the result that instead of being at the tail end the Battalion appeared above the half-way line. Perhaps this is not much to boast about, but when the limited opportunities which this Battalion has for shooting and the conditions under which it shoots are compared with some of the other units in the Division, the result was not too bad.

We were less fortunate, however, in the Lewis Gun Competition, in which the 24th Queen's are to be congratulated on doing so well.

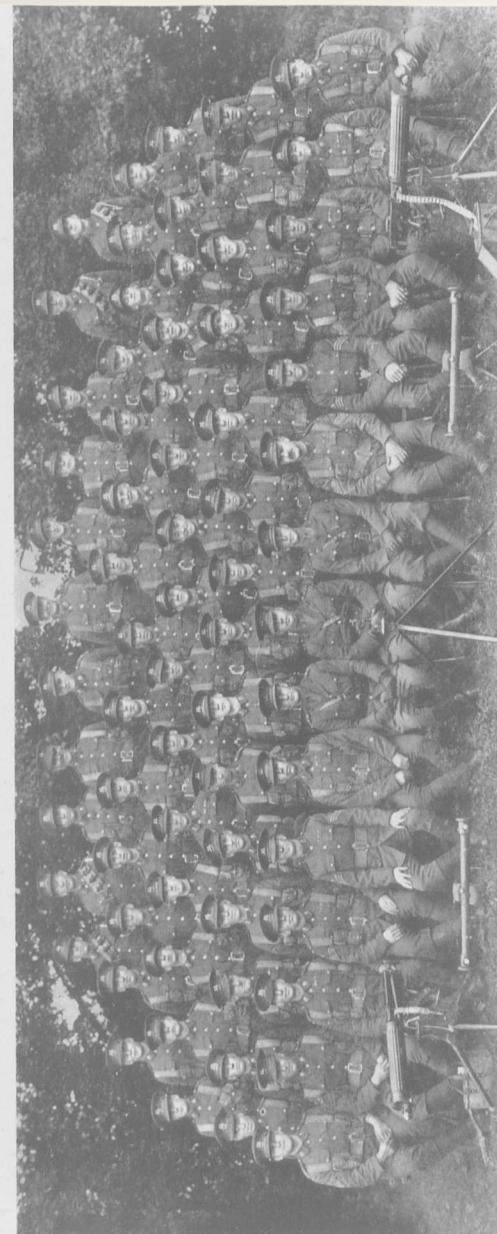
The Drums again had the opportunity of playing at Olympia during the Military Tournament, and also had the privilege of playing during the Woolwich Garrison Tattoo. In both these engagements they reflected credit on the Battalion both for their turn-out, drill and playing. They were certainly not a discredit to The Queen's Royal Regiment.

The Battalion went to Camp at Mytchett Lake, Aldershot, on Sunday, July 27th. It was something to arrive dry, for on every other day rain fell during some period of the twenty-four hours. The first Tuesday will long be remembered for the very severe thunderstorm which broke over the camp during the early afternoon and drenched the whole camp in a few minutes. Its culminating point arrived when a large oak-tree was struck in the middle of camp, stunning two men in a tent just underneath it, and flinging bits of tree all over the camp. Fortunately the Company in whose lines the tree stood was on parade in another part of the camp, otherwise it is difficult to see how serious casualties could have been avoided.

Although handicapped for training areas, which were more often than not very cramped, or too far distant owing to the Command musketry meeting, training was carried out on progressive lines. Great assistance was given us in this by Capt. I. T. P. Hughes, who was attached to us from the Staff College. The Battalion was fortunate in the two officers attached. Capt. Howells came from the 2nd Battalion, and his help as Assistant Adjutant and with the Transport was invaluable. Capt. Hughes worked indefatigably to make the training both interesting and instructive.

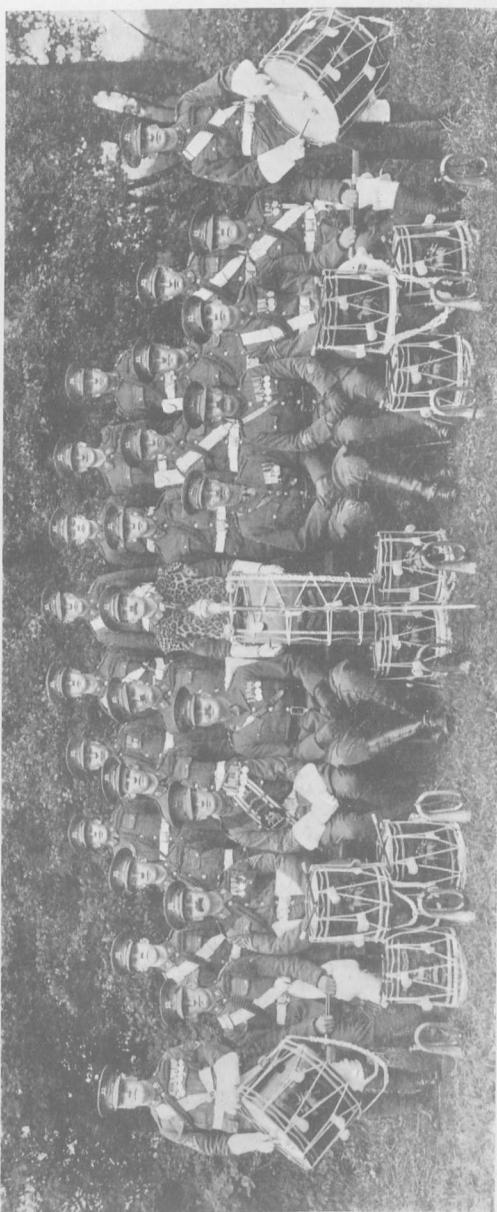
There was one Brigade Exercise in the second week in which cavalry (the First Life Guards) participated; this gave additional interest, as but seldom is the opportunity given of seeing this branch of the service.

22nd LONDON REGIMENT (THE QUEEN'S).



[Gale and Polden, Aldershot.]

"D" (M.G.) COMPANY, CAMP, 1930.



Photo]

THE DRUMS.

[Gale and Polden, Aldershot.]

The Divisional day was a more realistic affair than last year, as the scheme was of a more practical nature, and not so involved. Even so, water appears to have an irresistible attraction to the Higher Command, for whereas last year a landing from the sea was one of the principal features, this year the crossing of the Basingstoke Canal took the place of the landing. What would Aldershot be without this derelict water-way which has been the scene of so many desperate battles?

To this Battalion and the 1st Surrey Rifles was entrusted the task of capturing and bridging this ready for the 23rd East Surreys and the 24th The Queen's to continue the attack. Except for such minor details as the dumping of the Kapok bridging materials at an entirely different map reference to that given in orders, everything went according to plan. As, however, the Territorial Army spends most of its time in overcoming far worse difficulties than this little pleasantry on the part of the General Staff, this one was soon overcome, and the bridges placed in position, the crossing effected and bridge-heads established.

The Brigade Machine Gun Competition took place while we were in Camp, and it is pleasing to be able to record that "D" (M.G.) Company regained this trophy for the Battalion after a lapse of four years.

As usual, the Previte Cup was competed for while the Battalion was in Camp, and was again won by a platoon of "D" (M.G.) Company, under Lieut. R. G. Long.

One of the pleasantest episodes in Camp was a visit from the Colonel of the Regiment, who came to lunch with us one day. We all greatly appreciated the compliment he paid the Battalion by coming to see us, and we sincerely hope that this will be by no means the last time we shall have the pleasure of seeing him in Camp.

The Regimental Rifle Meeting was held at Purfleet on Sunday, September 21st, when the following competitions took place:—

The "Lilliput" Cup Competition.—Won by "C" or Capt. E. R. Broadbent's Company—score, 259.

The "Morris" Cup Competition.—Won by "D" (M.G.) or Capt. R. C. Halse's Company—score, 277.

The "Bevington" Regimental Challenge Cup.—Won by Cpl. E. R. Howse, "H.Q." Wing—score, 57.

The "Parker" Cup.—Won by 2/Lieut. J. G. Bevington, "B" Company—score, 47.

A FRONTIER DAY, 1921

DAWN on the Frontier! The sun's rays were just breaking through and showing in bold relief the strength and majesty of the hills. Away to the north-east could be discerned the snow-capped tors of the Hindu Kush. Mountains and hills emerged from the morning mist, the fiery brush of "Artist Sun" painting their heights with golden splendour. Innumerable deep nullahs converged to one irregular valley, which here and there closed to a darkened gorge with precipitous sides.

The lower slopes of the hills were ornamented here and there with regular patches of emerald green, where a hardy race fought their battle for existence with a courage and doggedness as stern as Nature herself. That crops of any kind could be procured in such sterile and rugged surroundings delineated the patient and persevering character of the people of the hills. Born warriors, too, they were like their country, strong of arm, lithe and graceful of body, stern and brave to fanaticism.

Our perimeter camp stood upon an adjacent plateau with but one accessible

approach. Stone-built sangars, occupied by detachments of troops, protected the river bed along which our supply column had to pass.

Shortly before the dawn the road protection troops had passed down the road from the camp, led by the cheerful, ruddy faces of men of a south country shire. Bearded Sikhs, haughty Rajputs and jolly brown Ghurkas followed. The garrison of each permanent picquet had been alert, keeping under observation all approaches by which a well-trained and wily enemy might advance. At intervals the column had halted and thrown out small detachments to the positions occupied only by day. Here and there could be seen a " Flying Platoon " at work searching danger spots, each man performing his task with an efficiency which showed at once confidence and experience, for these young Britishers, led by seasoned officers, had proved more than a match for enemies whose natural attainments were unrivalled bravery, ferocity and cunning, and whose lives had been spent in the hardening school of border raids and mountain warfare.

Liaison was at last effected with the troops from the next camp, and the road was open. The head of the convoy appeared, and the long line of burdened camels wound slowly along the river bed. The heat was intense, the bare rocks throwing back the rays of the sun with a blinding glitter. The red flag denoting the end of the convoy at length passed from view around a bend, and the day protection troops commenced to withdraw. Section after section vacated their positions, under cover of their fellows, and passed through the rearguard to their allotted place in the column, which eventually reached the camp. The garrisons of the permanent picquet busied themselves with preparing food and improving their defences, while yet not abating their alert watchfulness.

The huge disc of the sun was fast disappearing behind the western hills, outlining their heights with blood-red splendour. Darkness then blotted the magnificent spectacle from sight and the day was ended but to resume again before the next dawn.

R. J. C.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING

THE PLASTERER.

ALTHOUGH the Romans, under Julius Cæsar, first introduced plastering into this country, the work of the plasterer at the present time is little known to those who are not directly in touch with building.

Plastering is considered by many to be a rough, dirty job and low in the scale of the building trades, but this is a mistaken idea. Plastering is akin to the fine arts, for a skilled plasterer has something of the artist in his soul, and with the crude-looking mixtures of sands, limes, plasters and cements he will turn a rough brick wall into one with a marble-like surface covered with beautifully moulded panels.

To see one of these craftsmen take from his table the creamy wet material and form a beautiful moulding, run straight and true with perfect mitres; or to see him form on his bench some intricate detail, which, when fixed, will give refinement to an otherwise flat uninteresting surface, is to see a craft that is one of the most interesting in the building trades.

Years ago plastering usually ran in families, fathers handing on their knowledge and skill to their sons; but nowadays things have changed, and as highly skilled plasterers are scarce there is generally a demand for good craftsmen that cannot be filled in this way.

DECORATIONS AND MEDALS OF
MAJOR-GENERAL J. G. BAUMGARDT, C.B.



Star, Order of Dooranee.

Badge, Order of Dooranee,
2nd Class.

Indian General Service Medal.

C.B.

Ghuznee Medal.

MAJOR-GENERAL J. G. BAUMGARDT, C.B.

53

The plasterer requires to develop hand-skill, in view of the many varieties of material he must handle and the different methods of their application, as a plasterer's work covers such work as floating and setting walls and ceilings, running cornices and mouldings, tiling, cement work, roughcast, ornamental casting and fibrous plasterwork.

You have only to look around the next time you go to a cinema or theatre to see some examples of plasterwork that will make you realize the beauty of the plasterer's art. Practically all the artistic cornices, mouldings and panels that you may see on the walls and ceilings will have been made by plasterers. It is a revelation to many to know that the plasterer does this delightful work in addition to putting the plaster on the bricklayer's walls which comic writers say is to prevent you from looking through them!

It will be of interest to read that in the fourteenth century the plasterer was earning sevenpence per day, and this was considered good pay in those days.

In 1679 Charles II forbade anyone "to carry on simultaneously the trades of mason, bricklayer, plasterer, and to exercise or carry on the art of a plasterer without having been apprenticed seven years to the mystery."

Nowadays the plasterer earns from 10s. to £1 per day, and with the intensive training given on a Vocational Course a man can become skilled in six months, not only in the plain solid plasterwork, but also in the fibrous and ornamental cast work.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN GREGORY
BAUMGARDT, C.B.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN GREGORY BAUMGARDT, C.B., was born on June 3rd, 1784, died May 7th, 1855.

He joined the 56th Foot (now 2nd Essex Regt.) in 1798, at the age of 14. In 1801 became Lieutenant, by purchase, in 91st Foot (now 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders) exchanging the same year into the 8th Light Dragoons. He became Captain in 1810, and purchased his Majority in the same regiment in 1824. He became Lieutenant-Colonel by purchase in June, 1825, and joined 31st Foot (now East Surrey Regt.) in January, 1826.

Joined The Queen's, December 24th, 1829. In command from January 10th, 1831, to December 20th, 1833.

Brevet Colonel, June 28th, 1838.

Promoted Major-General, November 11th, 1851.

He served at the Cape of Good Hope 1798—1802. Served during the whole of the Campaigns in India in 1803, 4, 5, and 7, and received the Indian General Service Medal with two clasps, "Laswarree" and "Capture of Deig."

While Commandant of the Garrison of Bombay he suppressed a very serious insurrection in 1833.

He commanded the Brigade in which were The Queen's at the storming of Ghuznee and Khelat in 1839, and received the Guzue Medal, and the Order of the Dooranee Empire, 2nd Class.

INDIAN GENERAL SERVICE MEDAL.

On April 14th, 1851, the Governor-General of India announced that the Queen had been graciously pleased to assent to the proposition of the Court of Directors of the East India Company that a medal be struck, and issued at the Company's expense to the troops who took part in the campaigns, battles, and sieges in India, between 1799 and 1826.

Like the Peninsular War Medal, it was only issued to those officers and men who were alive at the date of issue.

Twenty-eight clasps were issued for various actions, but the greatest number known to have been awarded to one recipient is seven, and he was a drummer in a native regiment.

The combination "Laswarree" "Capture of Deig" is very rare; only four British and four native regiments took part in the former battle, while four British and three native regiments were in the latter.

At the time of these battles in 1803 and 1804, General Baumgardt was a Lieutenant in the 8th Light Dragoons.

The medal is of silver, and has on the obverse the diademed head of H.M. Queen Victoria, with Victoria Regina above.

The reverse has a figure of victory seated holding in her right hand an olive branch, and in her left a laurel wreath; at her feet a trophy of Indian arms. A palm tree is in the background. Above is the legend "To the Army of India," and in the exergue the date 1799—1826.

THE GHUZNEE MEDAL.

This medal is remarkable as being the first one to be given in India to all troops engaged. Hitherto medals had been issued only to native regiments, or those in the service of the East India Company.

It is also a matter of interest that this was the first medal to be issued with a bar for suspension instead of a ring as formerly.

After the capture of Ghuznee on July 23rd, 1839, which resulted in the restoration of the throne of Afghanistan to Sha Sooja-ool Mook, he announced his intention of conferring a medal upon the troops employed, as a mark of his appreciation for their gallantry. The medal was made at the Government mint in Calcutta, but Sha Sooja died before it could be issued. The Governor-General ordered that the medal intended to be issued by Sha Sooja should be issued by the Indian Government. It was ready and issued in 1842.

Upon the obverse is a view of the Citadel, with "Ghuznee" on a scroll underneath. On the reverse is a mural crown surrounded by two branches of laurel; "23rd July" above; "1839" below.

THE ORDER OF THE DOORANEE EMPIRE.

This Order was instituted by Sha Sooja-ool Mook, in gratitude to Great Britain for the restoration of his kingdom and as a reward to British officers by whom it was accomplished.

It is in three classes; only six of the first, 18 of the second, and 40 of the third were given.

General Baumgardt received the Badge and Star of the Second Class.

"Dur-i-Dauran," the words in Persian characters in the centre of the Order, mean "Pearl of the Age."

LATE NEWS

A cable was sent to the 1st Battalion by the O.C.A. so as to be delivered on the day of embarkation for China. The text was: "Bon voyage and good luck to all."

A letter from the 1st Battalion (posted at Port Said) has been received, acknowledging. Wording is:—

"Many thanks from us all to the O.C.A. for their farewell cable. It was much appreciated by all ranks. So far all is well—a full ship, a smooth sea, and everyone in good form."

24th LONDON REGIMENT (THE QUEEN'S)

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

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

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

THIS instalment of news starts with our visit to the 2nd Battalion at Dover for our Easter Training. We turned out quite strong, were very handsomely received, and put in some useful work. The weather was our great misfortune. We have come to expect Easter to be one of the best week-ends in the year, and it came as a rude shock that nearly all our training had to be done to the accompaniment of pouring rain in barrack rooms and on the sand model. Everyone in the 2nd Battalion was extremely helpful and placed all their resources at our disposal, so that in spite of everything we managed to get something quite useful done. Easter gave us another welcome opportunity of seeing Capt. R. Oxley Boyle before his departure for Malta.

We have grown so used to getting the very best of help and advice from both the 1st and 2nd Battalions that, when we heard that this was to be a Territorial Army Year, we could hardly understand what it meant. It seemed strange for those who enjoy such a close liaison that the Regular Army should have to be officially put out of its way to co-operate with its larger but younger Territorial brother.

Our Weapon Training this year has been conducted on the Ash ranges. We have found them a pleasant change from Purfleet, and we feel that we can report a certain increase in enthusiasm on the part of all ranks for this part of our activities. We have celebrated it by holding a Battalion Rifle Meeting, of which an account appears below. It is the first we have held since the war.

Annual Training took place at Mytchett Camp, Aldershot. Many consider it one of the most pleasantly situated camps we have visited. The weather was not bad. Many of us had heard of the adjoining Aldershot Lido, and had invested in Jansen (we are open to correction) bathing suits. Unfortunately, while there was actually no ice to break, those brave mortals who did venture into the waters went a queer shade of blue instead of that bronzed hue which is so essential for the handsome man. But the deep was undoubtedly calling. The Officers' Mess aquarium became notorious, and the word "Goldfish" will have a subtle significance in the Battalion for many a day. We had some particularly heavy thunder-storms, and once our Battalion Headquarters was nearly struck by lightning.

Looking back on the principal events we cannot help feeling that, perhaps because this was a Territorial Army Year, we had to work harder with our brains than in previous years. For officers, life seemed to be one reconnaissance after another, though one or two are said to have found time to appreciate the situation in eloquent terms as it occurred to them at a well-defined tactical feature on the Aldershot-Farnborough Road.

There was little time for training within the Battalion, for days were devoted to Brigade and Divisional Training and to demonstrations by tanks, aeroplanes, etc., but, when left to ourselves, we feel we did some useful work. In this we were greatly helped by Capt. I. T. P. Hughes, M.C., who produced a number of very interesting schemes, the best of which was, perhaps, our night operation where he ingeniously produced a situation where both we and the enemy sat with a hill between us, both certain that the other was holding it, and spent the night gingerly patrolling a barren strip of land when we ought to have boldly occupied it. Another Queen's officer, Lieut. C. D. H. Parsons, lived with us and helped us very considerably by sharing with Capt. Davis the load of detail which invades Battalion Orderly Rooms at this time of the year. As a further aid to training

we had a company of the 2nd Coldstream Guards, under Capt. J. Moubray, attached to us, and found them very friendly instructors.

We had several distinguished visitors, and had the honour of meeting General Bird for the first, but, we hope, very far from the last, time. We were glad to find that he is a keen supporter of our contention that we are a Battalion of The Queen's, and that the "London" in our title is a misnomer, and he may even be good enough to apply to the War Office for this to be altered. The London Regiment, as such, is popular with few. Most of its battalions shared the fine traditions of old regiments before they were gathered together against their will into their present heterogeneous and almost cosmopolitan family, and look for the day when they may once again rejoice in their old names instead of having to endure affiliation only. Among other visitors were our own Honorary Colonel, Col. Simpson, and Lieut.-Cols. Millner and Carr.

The Sergeants inflicted their annual defeat upon the Officers at cricket. The game was almost akin to water polo, but the officers have no excuses to make.

In competitions within the Brigade we had fair success. We won the Brigade Section of the Vesey Dawson Competition for Intelligence Sections. Lieut. Clark and his team deserve hearty congratulations on this success. The training of the Intelligence Section is always rather a puzzle, and both in this competition and at camp their work showed that they had definitely made something tangible out of a somewhat difficult study.

In the Transport and Machine Gun Competitions we did not do so well. In the former we had somewhat bad luck as our driving was really excellent. We ought, however, to have been better than last with the machine gun.

For the autumn and winter we are continuing our policy of departing a little from the stereotyped forms of training. Special courses within the Battalion for officers and non-commissioned officers to study special subjects are the great feature. On the recreational side we have looked to our entertainment programme and introduced innovations which we hope will be successful. Lieut. Clark is showing unabated enthusiasm in the Football Club, and Capt. Davis has thrown himself into bayonet fencing and boxing affairs with such vigour as to leave all but the devotees a little breathless, and the P.R.I. and even the P.M.C. looking a shade ruefully at their pockets which his magic has almost turned inside out. However, we have a great reputation in these departments—particularly bayonet fencing—and we all welcome the chance to back up a real enthusiast who will help us to enhance it.

BATTALION RIFLE MEETING.

Under arrangements made by Capt. Davis and Lieut. Priestly, and the Committee of the Battalion Rifle Club, we have just enjoyed our first Rifle Meeting since the war. This took place at Ash and was favoured with excellent weather.

Five trophies were competed for, and some very excellent shooting was seen, though the collective results were not quite up to standard as, owing to the very short notice, some of the best shots could not attend.

The conditions for the John Shaw Cup, which also obtained for the Officers' Cup, were new to us—5 rounds application at 500 yards, followed by 10 rounds rapid at light automatic targets, the firers doubling from the 500 to the 400 yards firing point. As points are deducted for every figure on the target missed, scoring in this practice was not as a rule high. Some of the spectators seemed more interested in the times taken for the sprint than in the actual firing.

The full results were as follows:—

Andrew Cup (Lance-Corporals and Privates), H.P.S. 60.—1, Pte. C. Edwards, "H.Q." Coy., 46; 2, Pte. J. Carter, "D" Coy. and Pte. J. Heasman, "C" Coy., 40.

John Shaw Cup (Warrant Officers, Sergeants and Corporals), H.P.S. 50.—1,

Sergt. Gosbee, "B" Coy., 38; 2, Clr.-Sergt. Stammer, "D" Coy., 34; 3, C.S.M. Copps, M.M., "C" Coy. and Clr.-Sergt. Prockter, M.M., "B" Coy., 31.

Officers' Cup (as for John Shaw Cup).—1, 2/Lieut. J. R. Priestly, 36; 2, Capt. R. H. Senior, 30; Lieut.-Col. H. J. Sanders, D.S.O., M.C., Major D. G. Adams and Lieut. J. H. Senior, 23.

Savigear Cup (Company teams of 3 Warrant Officers or Sergeants), H.P.S. 135.—1, "B" Coy., 86; 2, "C" Coy., 62; 3, "H.Q." Coy., 53; 4, "A" Coy., 51; 5, "D" (M.G.) Coy., 43.

Company Cup (Teams of 1 Officer and 8 Other Ranks), H.P.S. 640.—1, "H.Q." Coy. (Capt. E. C. Stubbs), 386; 2, "B" Coy. (2/Lieut. K. C. Hooker), 363; 3, "D" (M.G.) Coy. (Major P. Adams), 330; 4, "C" Coy. (2/Lieut. E. W. D. Stillwell) and "A" Coy. (2/Lieut. J. R. Priestly), 251.

In the Pool Bull Shoot the following scored pool bulls:—C.S.M. Fluke and Sergt. Shears.

"SELECTED FOR SERVICE UNDER THE COLONIAL OFFICE, '1907'"

I WAS serving with the 2nd Battalion at Colchester in the spring of 1907. One bitterly cold day, we were company training near the Roman river, when I was summoned to the Orderly Room. As I walked back to barracks, I had the usual heart searching to try to remember what terrible offence I had committed. I suppose that none of us even hear the words, "The Commanding Officer's compliments and he wishes to see you in the Orderly Room at once" without that feeling of "Good Lord! what have I done now?"

On arriving at the Orderly Room, however, I was informed by the Commanding Officer (the late Brig.-General R. Dawson) that I had been selected for service with the Northern Nigeria Regiment of the West Africa Frontier Force. He asked me if I wanted to go, and when I said "Yes" he did not conceal the fact that he thought I was a fool. I, however, would have gone anywhere to get warm. Eventually I was given leave pending embarkation, and, just before embarking, I returned to Colchester to say good-bye. On arrival, I was informed by the Adjutant that they knew nothing about my going away. I pointed out that I had got my instructions and boat ticket from the Colonial Office and had orders to embark at Liverpool in two days' time. After various consultations, it was decided that I had better go, but while I was waiting for the cab to take me to the station I received a note from the Orderly Room saying that the authority for my departure had arrived, having taken three weeks to get from the War Office to the Battalion at Colchester. In addition to my other troubles, I had been vaccinated at the hospital. I have been vaccinated many times, but I am glad to say never again like that time. Three weeks after the operation my arm was like a bolster, and the scabs were still there when I landed in West Africa 16 days later.

My servant had packed up my kit, and I found that he had provided me with a large bundle tied up with string. This internal package was the bane of my life until I had time to go through it on board ship and throw most of its contents away. It began operations by discharging a pair of marching boots at the luggage porter of the Grand Hotel in London. They hit him all right on the head. It finished up by disgracing me when I arrived on the ship, when it fell to pieces and littered the deck with all sorts of useless junk, including my servant's mess livery.

On April 13th I embarked at Liverpool on the s.s. *Mendi*, of the African Steamship Company. (The poor old *Mendi* went down off the Needles in 1917 when

transporting the South African Labour Corps to France.) I was to proceed to Forcados, on the River Niger. The *Mendi* was the best boat in the fleet at that time, but she was rather a surprise to me in many ways. I had been in P. and Os., Union Castles, Allen and Orient boats, but I was not used to seeing the Captain walking about in loud carpet slippers smoking a churchwarden, nor had I previously seen him throw his pipe at anyone who annoyed him.

She was only 4,000 tons, with shallow draft and flat bottom to enable her to get over the bars which are a feature of all African rivers. She was comfortable, however, and there was a very cheery crowd on board, consisting of old hands returning from leave and a good number of new appointments.

I knew some of my fellow passengers, and my cabin companion, a subaltern in the Worcesters, who had played cricket for Hampshire, knew others, so between us we made a very cheery table. There were two features of an embarkation on an African Steamship Company's boat which I had not seen anywhere else and which I believe are not practised now. The first was a brass band from some seaman's orphanage. It was, without exception, the worst and loudest band I have ever heard, and the little brutes seemed quite tireless. The second was a most wonderful feast laid out in the saloon. There was every imaginable thing there, and we, poor innocents, thought we were to be given a luncheon for ourselves and our friends before we sailed. The saloon door was locked, but we awaited the opening. The visitors and the band were sent ashore and the boat started. When we went back to the saloon, the feast had been removed and never appeared again. It was rumoured that the various delicacies were only made of plaster. The voyage was quite uneventful. We called at the Canary Islands, where we did the usual things, and at Free Town, Sierra Leone, where I was most fortunate. Mr. Hadden Smith, whose son was in the 2nd Battalion, was Acting-Governor. He most kindly sent for me, and as a result, while others were sweltering in the harbour, I was in great comfort at Government House. We continued the voyage, calling at Accra, Axim, Cape Coast and Lagos, but as the only means of landing at the places was by surf boat, we all remained on board.

On the sixteenth day out we arrived off the Forcados river and crossed the bar on the afternoon tide. It was the most depressing-looking place I have ever seen, and I felt much inclined to remain on the boat and go home again. Most of us have read those novels about West Africa which tell us about "The beer-coloured river swirling among the mangroves smelling of crushed marigolds." It was all these—beer-coloured river, swirls and mangroves. The only thing deficient was the smell of marigolds. There were plenty of other smells, however, so it was not missed. The mangroves stretched away on both banks as far as one could see. They are most depressing. They have scanty and dingy foliage, and the trunks are livid white and drop down snaky roots from the branches. They collect round their roots a fetid mud which breeds quantities of horrible flies.

Several white men came aboard, but they all looked very ill. In addition, it was fearfully hot and the whole northern sky was black, as a tornado was brewing. We dined early, and then went on to the Government stern-wheeler, *Sarota*. It was hot on the *Mendi*, but it was infinitely more so on the *Sarota*, as the *Mendi* kept off any breeze there was. The electric lights were not working, nor were the fans, and our kit had only just started to come on board. There was one white woman there, the wife of a Government official. She was so overcome by the heat and discomfort that she became hysterical, which added to the general pleasure of the evening.

The Staff Quartermaster and I went below to see if we could do anything about the kit. We found slings full of boxes, etc., being tumbled down from the *Mendi* into the barge between her and the stern-wheeler. No native dare go into the barge, as the slings of luggage were tumbling down without any warning, and on investigation we found that the Kru boys who were working the baggage were

all very drunk. This was accounted for next day when we opened our cases of drinks and found most of the bottles smashed. The Kru boy will do anything for a gin or whisky. If he can get hold of a case, he has a simple and efficient way of getting the contents. He throws it down on to one of its corners. This breaks most of the bottles inside. He then holds a bucket underneath and the drink is his. It is almost impossible to detect that this has been done until you open the case. Then, instead of twelve bottles of good liquor, you find broken glass only. About midnight, we had collected down below all the kit we could see, but it was impossible to sort it out then. There were about eight white people on board, and they had somewhere over 200 cases among them. The heat had been bad enough sitting on top, but down below, what with the native passengers, the roof just over one's head, the furnace and boilers in full blast, and trying to move packing cases as well, it is impossible to describe it. We were soon stripped to the waist, but even then we looked as if we had fallen into the river. My mosquito net was somewhere under the 200 packages, so I gave it best and went to sleep in a mosquito-proof cabin—at least, it was described by the Government as mosquito-proof, but the mosquitoes thought otherwise. I have only met them in equal numbers when I was on outpost near a dam during the Boer War. We started off next morning through the delta. The main amusement was to throw bottles, which were retrieved by small boys and girls who were navigating in the most cranky canoes I have ever seen. As they wore nothing at all, upsets, which were frequent, did not matter. We were five days going to Lokoja, passing out of the delta into the forest belt and then into more open country. The first town we got to was Abo, just outside the delta. I mention this town as it gives a good example of the rise and fall of the Niger. When I passed on this voyage, the houses were on a cliff about 30 feet above the river. I passed them later on at high river, and I found the District Officer going from his house to his office in a canoe. That meant a 35 foot rise at least.

At last we arrived at Lokoja, and I found that I was posted to the battalion there, the 2nd Battalion Northern Nigeria Regiment, now the 2nd Battalion Nigeria Regiment. I was wearing a Queen's tie when we arrived, and a man walked up to me and said, "You are in The Queen's, aren't you?" I said "Yes." He said "I have a horse for you and my men will look after your kit. My brother was in your Regiment." This way I met one of the best friends I had in West Africa. He was Capt. Mackworth, R.A., afterwards killed in France in 1914. His brother, Digby Mackworth, was in the Regiment and was killed in South Africa during the Boer War.

Lokoja was a pretty place. I say "was" because I believe it has mainly reverted to bush now, since the troops moved from there. It was built on three spurs running down from Mount Patti, which was just over 1,000 feet above sea-level and about 650 feet above Lokoja. Lokoja was between 300 and 400 miles from the sea. The hospital was on the first ridge and the civil lines on the third ridge. The roads were good and had trees planted along them. There were golf and tennis and polo three days a week, and a race meeting once a quarter. Big game shooting was good and could be got quite close to the station. There was a considerable amount of entertaining, as in addition to the West African Frontier Force (headquarters and two companies and a battery) there were a number of civil officers there. Besides this, every European arriving in or leaving the country had to pass through Lokoja. I have seen even 60 dining in the Officers' Mess.

The voyages are more comfortable now. The ships are larger and more luxurious, and on arrival one lands at a nice jetty in a large town (Lagos) and a mail train with sleepers and dining saloon complete takes one up to one's destination. It is quick, civilized, hot and dusty. The old way was sometimes hard, but it had charms which the modern method cannot approach. I have tried both ways, and if I was given a chance I would go up the river and not by rail.

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

Headquarters: 860 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.
Commanding Officer: Lieut.-Col. W. T. Rogers, M.C., V.D.

REGIMENTAL Orders during the early part of the training season last spring contained an item of pleasing information, the unit being informed that "His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to approve of the use by The Queen's Rangers, 1st American Regiment, of the first motto of The Queen's Royal Regiment; namely, '*Pristine Virtutis Memor.*'"

Spring training this year, held as usual on each Thursday evening, commencing on March 27th, was carried out intensively. Platoon commanders, looking forward to the annual marching and firing competition, took advantage of the parade season to build their platoons to the required strength. The result, when "Garrison Sunday" came along, fully justified the effort expended.

Garrison Sunday, which is that nearest May 24th, practically concludes the spring season, and this year, when the unit took its place with the others of the 14th Infantry Brigade, headed by its brass, bugle and flute bands, on University Avenue, it was felt that the season's training had been a success.

The salute was taken this year by His Excellency the Governor-General, in front of the Canadian Military Institute, after the church service in the Arena.

A number of officers, N.C.O.s. and men of the unit were successful in obtaining qualification in examinations at the conclusion of the provisional School of Infantry, Part I, held by the Regiment early in the year. Qualification in part II—the practical portion of the course—is obtainable at Niagara-on-the-Lake Camp, each June, and nearly all of those who were successful at the Regiment's course went to camp and became qualified. Courses held by the unit are becoming increasingly popular, and it is hoped that another will start directly after the New Year. Two officers secured partial qualification in the Militia Staff Course this year.

Major W. H. Keslick, M.C., who commands "C" Company, was awarded the Colonial Auxiliary Forces Officers' Decoration.

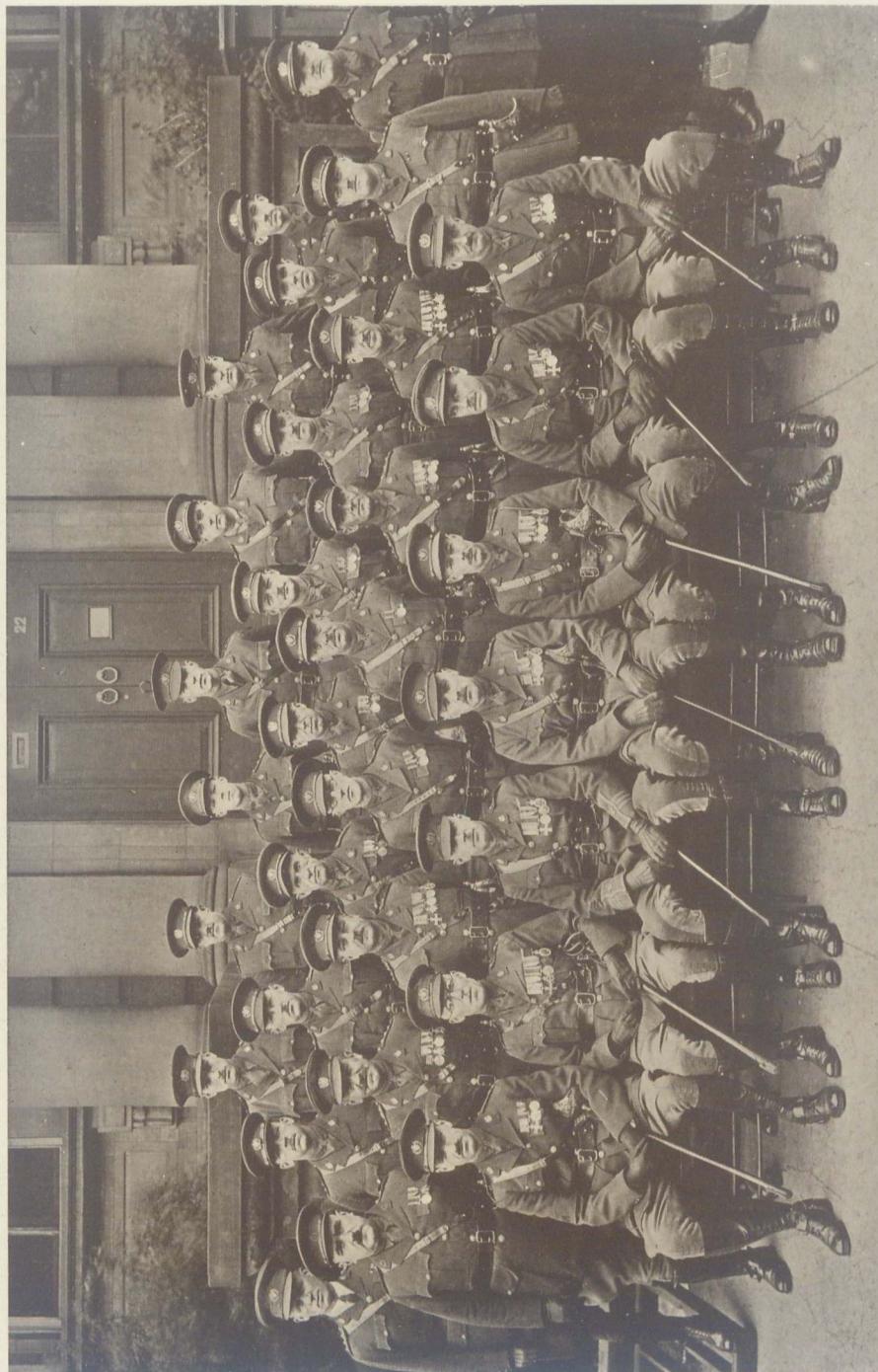
The results of the regimental competitions showed that "C" Company, for the present, at least, has lost its former monopoly of the greater part of the silverware. The 20th Battalion, C.E.F., Cup for platoon general efficiency, becomes the property of No. 5 Platoon for a year, while the Osler Cup, for light automatic gun competition, was won by No. 13 Platoon. No. 5 Platoon also won the Dunham Cup for annual platoon rifle shooting, and the Regimental Cup for platoon drill. The Signallers took the Marching and Firing competition trophy, "B" Company the Dunlop Cup for company rifle shooting, and "C" Company the prized 20th Battalion, C.E.F., Cup for company general efficiency. In the individual indoor rifle shooting competitions, L./Cpl. D. E. Strong, "D" Company, took first place, followed by Pte. P. J. S. Pote, also of "D".

Capt. E. Abrams, for many years with the Imperial Army, has become the Regiment's new Quartermaster.

The companies carried on a series of activities individually during the summer, commencing with a combined "A" and "D" Company Camp, several miles north of the city. As both companies had in their ranks a number of comparatively recently joined men, this Camp was very successful from the point of view of training.

On the first Friday night in August, all ranks of "C" Company held a moonlight excursion on s.s. *Chappawa*, with members of the other companies as guests.

THE QUEEN'S RANGERS (1st AMERICAN REGIMENT)—THE OFFICERS, 1930.



Photo] Back Row.—Lt. G. W. Leslie, 2 Lt. E. D. Dodgson, Lt. W. H. S. Pote, 2 Lt. W. H. K. Ross, Lt. G. G. Moore, Lt. G. H. Mowatt, Lt. A. W. Dunkley, Lt. M. L. Harris, Lt. H. M. Jackson, Capt. A. W. Graddock, Lt. J. R. Jacobsen, Lt. C. M. Howarth, Lt. W. E. Patterson, Lt. T. C. B. de Zom, Lt. T. C. B. Barnett, R.A.M.C., Capt. and Qmr. E. Abrams, Capt. W. D. Spinks, M.C., V.D., Capt. W. E. Millasp, Capt. W. A. Potts, Lt. W. L. Rayfield, V.C., Capt. R. H. L. Dinsmore, M.C., M.M., Captain O. M. Johns, Major W. T. Rogers, M.C., V.D., (now Lieut.-Colonel Commanding), Lt. Col. R. G. Merrick, M.C., Major W. H. Keslick, M.C., V.D., Major D. L. Keith, M.C., Major J. W. Bennet, V.D., Major D. L. Keith, M.C., Major C. H. Reeve, Lt.-Col. C. J. Ingles, D.S.O., V.D. (late C.O.).

[Fred. Micklethwait, Toronto.

Lt. A. J. Spencer.

Capt. W. A. Potts.

Capt. W. A. Millasp.

Capt. W. A. Jacobsen.

The annual platoon marching and firing competition is assuming the proportions of a hardy perennial. One Saturday afternoon in June, the unit proceeded by bus from the armouries to a point several miles north of the Long Branch Rifle Ranges. Platoons at this point were inspected, and platoon commanders drew maps and routes. Each plotted the course which was given him by compass bearings. Col. Ingles had spent a great deal of time preparing the details of the competition, which was so arranged that all platoons would reach their destination at approximately the same time, although three different routes had been chosen. On arrival at the halting point, the platoons were again embussed to the ranges, where they went on to the range, and, beginning at 600 yards, marched down the range firing at the targets, which appeared at intervals for a given number of seconds. They were again inspected after firing. No. 5 Platoon was the winner of the competition.

One of the highlights of the year was the Camp at Long Branch Rifle Ranges. Under command of Major W. H. Keslick, the Regiment proceeded by bus from the Armouries on the evening of August 29th, to camp at the ranges for the Labour Day week-end. As the purpose of the camp was weapon training, a large part of the time was taken up with shooting. On Saturday morning, rifle qualification shooting was carried out, and during the afternoon Lewis gun shooting and a portion of the annual rifle match. The latter was completed on Monday morning, Sergt. Willimott and Pte. Willer, both of "B" Company, taking first and second places respectively. Application at 200 and 500 yards, snap-shooting, and rapid fire comprises the annual match.

On Saturday evening, a tactical exercise was carried out. Major Keslick, in command of one force, attacked an outpost position on rising ground on the eastern edge of the ranges. The defending force got into a concealed position, acting theoretically as outposts to a battalion. The attackers deployed, taking advantage of all possible cover. In the assault, which was delivered about night-fall, they took the high ground which was their objective, the defending force being pinned on the left by a holding attack and unable to withstand the main attack which developed on their right. The defeat of the outposts was also due, be it said, to lack of ammunition.

A camp church parade on Sunday morning was followed by sports in the afternoon. These consisted of track events and baseball games between companies, "B" Company winning the latter handily. "D" Company's team captured the honours in the relay race. Several boxing bouts terminated the sports programme.

The officers of the Regiment entertained during the afternoon in the Ontario Rifle Association pavilion, and the band gave an open-air concert.

On Monday, Capt. W. D. Sprinks, M.C., V.D., the weapon training officer, completed the rifle match, devoting the remainder of the day to Lewis and Vickers gun firing. Camp was struck late in the afternoon, and, after the evening meal, when Col. Rogers, the unit's new Commanding Officer, promised all ranks that this camp should become an annual affair, the unit embussed for the Armouries.

The unit began the autumn training season with Lieut.-Col. W. T. Rogers, M.C., V.D., in charge. Col. Rogers was, until May 6th, second-in-command of the unit, and on this date Lieut.-Col. Ingles, D.S.O., V.D., who had been in command for four years, assumed command of the 2nd Reserve Battalion, Col. Rogers taking his place.

To us, one of the most gratifying angles of the change is the fact that Col. Ingles will now be able to spend more time in assisting with the many problems still remaining to be undertaken. We are all looking forward, for example, to the completion of the history of the Regiment, upon which Col. Ingles has been at work for several years. He has amassed a great quantity of material from all available sources, and has written a large part of the work. The history should be a real contribution to Canadian and to military history.

NOTES ON CIVIL EMPLOYMENT

Col. Ingles' service in the Canadian Militia dates back for some years before the war. In France he was adjutant and later second-in-command of the 20th Battalion C.E.F., and on the formation of the West Toronto Regiment, after the war, he became second-in-command of this unit. When The Queen's Rangers was reorganized, for one year he acted in a similar capacity, assuming command in 1926.

Col. Rogers' service in the Canadian Militia dates back to 1902, when he served with the 48th Highlanders for three years. In 1909 he was gazetted to the 12th Regiment, York Rangers, serving with the "Yorks" until the war, when he went to England with the 35th Battalion. In France, he served with the 19th Battalion, and, after the war, returned to the York Rangers. When The Queen's Rangers was reorganized, he was seconded from the Regiment as Brigade-Major.

Autumn training commenced on Thursday evening, September 11th, immediately after the termination of the Canadian National Exhibition, a more than two weeks' affair. On Warriors' Day, the first Saturday of the Exhibition, the Toronto Garrison marches in the parade. This year the unit took part as usual.

At the annual meeting of the Infantry Association of the military district of which Toronto is the centre, Col. Ingles was elected vice-president of the organization for the coming year.

As the annual inspection by Major-General E. C. Ashton, C.M.G., V.D., D.O.C., M.D. No. 2, is to be held on November 27th, all parts of the Regiment are now working hard to show greater efficiency than ever before, and present indications are that the inspection should be very satisfactory.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER FROM LIEUT.-COL. INGLES,
COMMANDING THE QUEEN'S RANGERS.

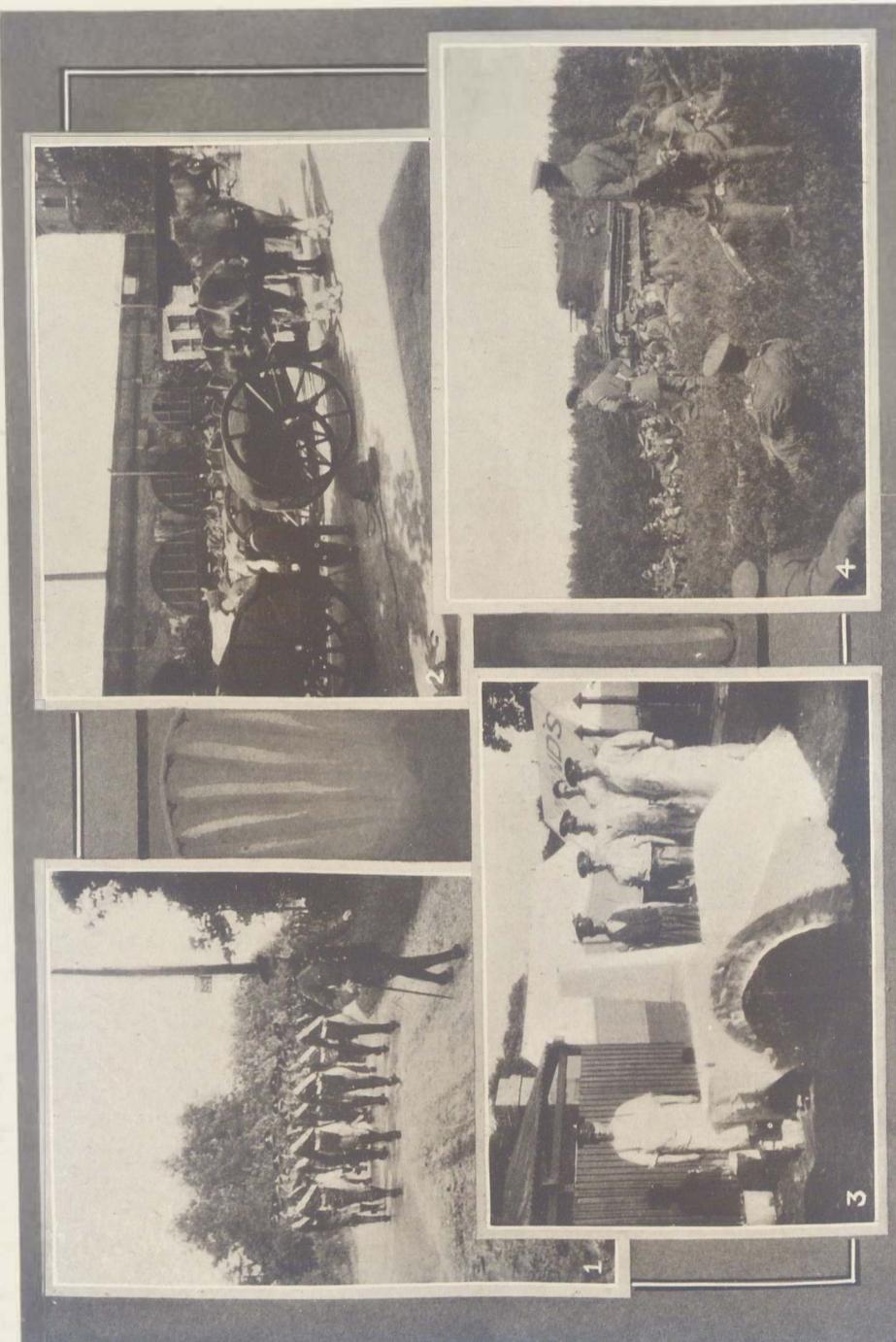
"I am glad to be able to report that I have found Pte. C. Measor, late of The Queen's, about whom you recently wrote to me. Major D. D. Gunton, who commands The Norfolk Regiment of Canada, with headquarters in Simcoe, Ont., at last found him on the farm of a Miss Lea, near Simcoe, and with one of his company commanders paid him a visit. Major Gunton tells me that Measor likes Canada very much and is very happy and getting along nicely with his work. I wrote Measor a few days ago, and was able to give him Bandmaster Buckle's address, for which he asked. Mr. Buckle, you may remember, was Bandmaster of the 1st Battalion and later of the 2nd. He now lives in Toronto. As yet I have not been able to make touch with Pte. J. W. Palmer, who you told me had immigrated to Canada to St. Thomas, Ont. I have written to the O.C., the Elgin Regiment, which has its headquarters in that city, and hope soon to hear from him."

NOTES ON CIVIL EMPLOYMENT

By LIEUT.-COL. F. K. HARDY, D.S.O.

OVER two million are registered as unemployed at present, and it seems probable that by Christmas the figure will be well over two and a half million. The situation, appalling everywhere, is not quite so bad in London and the South of England as in the Midlands and the North.

Few soldiers seem to realize how difficult it is to get work, and when they first leave the colours they are too inclined to make stipulations as to where they will live, whom they will work for and the wage they should receive. In the present state



2. THE TRANSPORT BEFORE LEAVING FOR CAMP.

4. A TANK DEMONSTRATION.

1. THE CORPS OF DRUMS.

3. THE ALDERSHOT OVEN.

CHARTERHOUSE CONTINGENT, O.T.C.

63

of things no one can pick and choose, and the wise man grasps at any job offered to him.

The building trades still offer good opportunities for employment, and the prospects for the future seem good. The engineering trades are slack at present, but possibly they will revive again in the New Year. There is absolutely no demand for motor drivers. The few good vacancies going are snapped up by men with years of experience, and much of the delivery work is being done by boys on a wage of 30s. a week. There is a constant call for house-parlourmen, valets and club waiters. The A.V.T.C. Hounslow receives more calls for such men than it can fill. There are also many excellent places waiting for married couples. The scheme for training such couples at the Hounslow Centre should be better known.

Many soldiers, on taking up employment, fail to realize that by accepting employment they are accepting a contract which is just as binding on them as on the employer. Cases frequently occur in which the man leaves his work without giving proper notice to his employer. This act is illegal, as it is breaking the agreement. The employer naturally is furious with the way he has been treated, and generally decides that he will have nothing more to do with ex-soldiers. Thus this thoughtless and selfish act on the part of one man may spoil the chances of many other soldiers.

I notice that there is a tendency amongst pensioners to try to commute a part of their pension for such things as paying the initial instalment on a house or for buying furniture. This is very bad finance on the part of the man, as he is sacrificing an income for life to get over a temporary difficulty. Personally I would never give my approval or recommendation to such a proposal.

In conclusion, the new savings scheme brought in by Army Order 108 of 1930 should be made full use of by every soldier. The earlier in his service that a man starts saving, the better for him when he leaves the colours. Work out what you will have saved when you leave the colours by banking only the price of two cigarettes a day throughout your service. You will be surprised at the amount.

CHARTERHOUSE CONTINGENT, OFFICERS TRAINING CORPS

THE most important event we have to record is the retirement of Lieut.-Col. H. P. Jameson, T.D., who has commanded us since September, 1919. He took over from Lieut.-Col. F. W. B. Smart at a most difficult time, when we were doing all we could to maintain our efficiency in spite of the natural reduction in the number of parades which was the result of the coming of peace. It is sufficient to say that there was certainly no loss of efficiency, but that rather our improvement was consistent throughout the next ten and a half years. Our loss is very great, but Col. Jameson who has joined the T.A. Reserve of Officers, is still with us in the school as a house-master, and his interest in all our activities is undiminished. He is succeeded by Capt. (local Major) G. R. Renwick.

We were inspected on Wednesday, May 28th, by Major-General H. R. Peck, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., and the general impression as to our appearance on parade seems to have been that it was well up to our standard. We received a satisfactory report from the inspecting officer. The other event of the quarter was the annual Platoon in the Attack Competition for the Arthur Webster trophy, won by the Girdlestoneite (No. 4) Platoon. In conducting some of the minor competitions that day we were fortunate to have the invaluable assistance of Sergts. Jenner and Dodds, who came over from Stoughton for the purpose.

On July 29th we went into camp at Tidworth Pennings, our strength six officers and 184 cadets. We were not as large a contingent as we have sometimes been, and our average age was distinctly low, but we nevertheless acquitted ourselves well and the training proved the more valuable in that there were a great number of inexperienced N.C.Os. The weather was extremely variable, to put it mildly, but fortunately it held off whenever we were out of camp, and our worst hardships came from the slimy state of a steeply sloping piece of ground immediately in front of our lines, which was very much of a public way.

This "quarter" we have been experimentally reorganized. In the past we paraded as three companies in which the platoons were supplied each by a different house, and one training company of boys who were seeing their first year with the Corps. Now—except for certain competitions—we are organized into companies graded roughly by age; there is a recruit company for the first year two intermediate companies of three platoons each for the second year, and a senior company for the certificate "A" candidates. The rest, most of whom have received their certificate, are either N.C.Os. or have been drafted into our latest offspring, the Machine Gun Platoon, who, under the guidance of Sergt. Lawrence—late of The Queen's Royal Regiment—are a very enthusiastic body.

Though it is not exactly an O.T.C. affair, we should like to mention how very much the three soccer matches played by a team of masters and boys from the school against the Depot team were appreciated. We play our first match of this season on October 8th, at Stoughton, and hope this time to reach a decision, for we have drawn three times, so far.

ROYAL GRAMMAR SCHOOL, GUILDFORD, OFFICERS TRAINING CORPS

THE chief item of interest in connection with the Royal Grammar School, Guildford, O.T.C., has been its continued success in miniature rifle shooting.

The *Country Life* Class "B" Cup was retained with a record score of 1,009. Other trophies secured were the *Surrey Advertiser* Cup, "Boys of Surrey" Challenge Shield, and the "Tudor" Challenge Cup (Bisley).

No. 1 Platoon won the "Waechter" Challenge Cup for general efficiency, and No. 4 Platoon the shooting championship.

The "Honeybourne" Cup for the best individual marksman was secured by C.S.M. A. F. Harper after five competitors had tied with "possibles."

Twenty-eight of the thirty-one candidates gained Certificate "A."

The Annual Inspection of the Contingent took place on July 23rd, when Major C. W. Norman, of the General Staff, attended.

A party consisting of three officers and 90 other ranks attended the Tidworth Pennings Camp, which was greatly enjoyed.

A Field Day, conducted by senior N.C.Os., was held at Witley Common and produced results not strictly military, as may be gathered from the following account reproduced from the *Guildfordian* :—

OUR WAR.

Once again we have fought and emerged victorious. Once again has the matriarch of John Brown's herd received her meed of choral homage on the field of battle. Once again we have returned, laurel-crowned, to the strains of "What a very fine lot are the Guildford O.T.C."



On February 4th, 1930, the Royal Grammar School Intelligence got wind of the fact that those Heliotrope and Magenta forces were at it again, and that a clash was inevitable. It was very skilfully calculated that the actual collision between the two forces would occur on February 28th in the neighbourhood of Guildford. As this date happened to be half-term Friday it was thought that Guildford might avail themselves of this opportunity to put into practice the principles of war. Platoon and section commanders were ordered to choose their sides, and, seeing that information as to the exact point at issue between the two contending forces was impossible to obtain, the choice was governed by individual æsthetic preferences on the part of the commanders. The result was that Nos. 2, 3 and 4 Platoons, under C.Q.M.S. Massey, joined the attacking Magenta force, and No. 1 Platoon plus one section of No. 4 Platoon, whose commander feels bilious at the thought of magenta, threw themselves, led by C.S.M. Harper, on the side of the defending Heliotrope force.

It was fortunate that our Intelligence gave us such long notice of the impending hostilities, as Heliotrope Harper and Magenta Massey (if one may label them thus for convenience) were thus enabled to carry out an extensive reconnaissance over the scene of operations on Witley Common. Subordinate commanders were taken over the ground and made familiar with it, cut and dried time-table schemes were composed and large-scale maps of the district were drawn up in readiness for the fight. Which things having been done, letters were written to the respective commanders of the Heliotrope and Magenta forces offering to take over the Witley Common sector and relieve them of the trouble of manoeuvring over that piece of ground.

Both commanders accepted the offer by letters couched in most appreciative terms. The letter addressed to Heliotrope Harper said: "I am very much impressed by the thoroughness of your preliminary reconnaissance, and I see from the maps you were so good to send me that you know by name and thorough personal experience many of the features of the ground which are not marked on any of my maps. I leave to you the conduct of operations on this sector with every confidence."

The letter to Magenta Massey was hardly less complimentary in tone. "I note," wrote the Magenta commander, "your evident familiarity with the terrain immediately surrounding the Half Moon Inn, and feel that any operations in that neighbourhood may be safely left in your experienced hands."

When the great day arrived the troops entrained at Guildford, were taken to Milford and marched thence to their allotted rendezvous, at which points the actual operations began. The Magenta advanced party was given a time-table to work to in its duty of driving in the Heliotrope rear party. The idea of the commander, in a nutshell, was to pin the defence to its ground with a frontal attack and then to assault the enemy's position with one platoon on the flank supported by one fresh platoon which was to leap-frog through the original attackers. The same idea may be seen in the left lead, right hook and short-arm jolt to the lower ribs in boxing. But in war, as in boxing, the timing of the blow is all-important. The flank attack was late, through no fault of its own, the leap-frogging through was early and the defence was able to deal with two successive blows, whereas it might have succumbed to the two blows delivered simultaneously.

The Heliotrope defence was quickly pushed into position at the beginning of operations with two sections well forward to make the attack extend early and thus slow them up. Receiving news from a yokel on a bicycle* that the main attack was to develop in the centre, the O.C. defence ordered his forward right flank section to enfilade the advancing enemy at the first favourable opportunity. When contact had been established the left forward section sent up a rocket and retired

* This yokel later turned into a fully-clothed and armed cadet. The metamorphosis took place in the chaste seclusion afforded by a gorse bush.

to a prepared position. After a little useful target practice the right flank section retired in obedience to a rocket signal and arrived in time to deliver a counter-attack against the leap-froggers. After many casualties had been sustained, principally by the attack, the battle was considered as ended. But there was another spasm of life in the attack, for Sergt. Brown chose this moment to come in on the flank. The defence welcomed this further diversion and the fight continued a little longer until both sides could no longer restrain their admiration for a valiant foe. They approached each other and fraternized, with the result that further war was impossible.

For the plans made by the two commanders one can have nothing but admiration. The use of fireworks for communication was ingenious, as it caused all troops to lift up their heads and watch while the gleeful snipers thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The civilian spy did all that was required of him without meeting the sudden death that he was risking. The one thing that went seriously wrong was the mistimed flank attack. The only complaints that were heard were that the attack was hampered by herds of cows and had to make detours to avoid frenzied goats, while the defence did not quite appreciate the smoke screens put up by their officers, which gave the attack added cover.

Finally, here is one of the typed orders given to cyclist Feltham:—

Proceed to area on MILFORD—HASLEMERE road marked (X) AAA. Await arrival of enemy force, observe the point of their debauching [sic] on to WHITLEY COMMON AAA. Remain concealed during observations AAA. Report to WILLOW CROSS and wait with No. 5 Section under Cpl. WINTON until I arrive AAA. Destroy this in emergency.

It was the one disappointing feature of the day that we were denied the spectacle of Cyclist Feltham eating his O.C.'s words.

REGIMENTAL CRICKET WEEK

THIS summer witnessed the welcome revival of the Regimental Cricket Week for the first time since the war. Four matches were arranged to take place during the week from August 19th to 21st. It was impossible to play at the Depot as the present ground is too small, and the new ground, behind the Gymnasium, is not yet fit for cricket, although it is hoped to have a good wicket ready for next summer.

Major Pain, who organized the week, arranged therefore for the home matches to be played on the Guildford Cricket Club's ground, and permission for the use of this ground was obtained by courtesy of the Town Clerk.

It was hoped that the side representing the Regiment would be representative of the talent of all Battalions, but for various reasons several of the best available cricketers were unable to take part. The loss of the services of Major Sturmy Cave after the first match, owing to an attack of appendicitis, was a great blow to the side.

Owing to bad weather only one match, that against Col. Seth Smith's XI, was completed. This resulted in a win for the Regiment. The Saturday match against Guildford had to be abandoned altogether as the ground was sodden and play impossible.

The bowling of Major Bassett and Dmr. Wood was an outstanding feature of the week, and it was only in the first match, against Cranleigh, that Lieut. Grimston and Lieut. Block were required to give them a change.

A short account of the matches is given below:—

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT v. CRANLEIGH.

Played at Guildford on Tuesday, August 19th. Unfinished owing to rain.

Cranleigh won the toss and selected to bat first. Their innings was interrupted by rain at the luncheon interval, and it was found necessary to continue play on a new pitch, just off the prepared wicket, as the marl on the surface was holding the water and the original pitch was unplayable. The game was eventually abandoned when the Regiment had scored twelve runs for the loss of two wickets. Capt. Bolton and Major Sturmy Cave were both run out as the result of too short calling on a very greasy ground. Scores:—

CRANLEIGH C.C.

H. G. Cornish, b Lieut. A. P. Block	...	25	QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT.			
F. A. Hyde, c and b Major R. A. M. Bassett	29		Capt. E. F. Bolton, run out	0
E. L. Raggett, c Major Dorman Smith b			Lieut. A. P. Block, not out	10
Lieut. A. P. Block	...	3	Major Sturmy Cave, run out	0
A. D. Willis, not out	...	36	Lieut. G. S. Grimston, not out	2
C. E. White, b Major R. A. M. Bassett	9		Extras	5
P. G. Chichester, b Major R. A. M. Bassett	0		Total for 2 wickets	...	17	
R. G. Smallwood, run out	...	9	<i>Bowling.</i> —Cranleigh: G. Gill, o for 9; H. Cornish, o for 3.			
F. Warren, c and b Major R. A. M. Bassett	0					
A. Germany, b Major R. A. M. Bassett	0					
E. V. Watson, b Major R. A. M. Bassett	0					
G. Gill, run out	...	11				
Extras	...	5				
		127				

Bowling.—Queen's: Major R. A. M. Bassett, 6 for 68; Dmr. Wood, o for 19; Lieut. Block, 2 for 18; Lieut. Grimston, o for 17.

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT v. THE GRASSHOPPERS.

Played on Wednesday and Thursday, August 20th and 21st, at Busbridge Hall. Unfinished owing to rain.

Capt. Olliver won the toss and batted first.

The Grasshoppers found the bowling of Major Bassett and Dmr. Wood too much for them, and only S. R. Peatfield (20) and Capt. J. Dickson (13) managed to reach double figures before the side was dismissed for a total of 62. In the second innings Lieut. Burton (34) and Major Bassett (33) were again the highest scorers for the Regiment before stumps were drawn for the night for a total of 119 for seven wickets. Rain stopped all play on the second day. Scores:—

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT.

1st Innings.						
Capt. E. F. Bolton, b H. Jackson	...	11	GRASSHOPPERS.			
Lieut. A. P. Block, run out	...	17	H. Jackson, c Lieut. Grimston b Major			
Lieut. G. S. Grimston, c Forde b Capt. J.			Bassett			
Dickson	...	35	...			
Major Dorman Smith, c Forde b Capt. J.			L. K. A. Block, b Dmr. Wood			
Dickson	...	2	...			
Lieut. B. E. L. Burton, c Lawson b F.			Colonel Nicholson, b Major Bassett			
Piggott	...	33	S. R. Peatfield, c Lieut. Burton, b Dmr.			
Capt. G. K. Olliver, c L. A. K. Block b Capt.			Wood			
J. Dickson	...	0	...			
Major R. A. M. Bassett, run out	...	27	W. P. Lawson, b Dmr. Wood			
Capt. R. H. Philpot, lbw b Piggott	...	5	A. J. Forde, b Major Bassett			
Major M. W. H. Pain, c & b Jackson	...	6	J. Piggott, c and b Dmr. Wood			
Capt. B. C. Haggard, not out	...	3	E. A. W. Taylor, c Lieut. Grimston b Major			
Dmr. L. Wood, c P. Fletcher b H. Jackson	5		Bassett			
Extras	...	17	...			
			Total	...	62	
			<i>Bowling.</i> —Queen's: Major Bassett, 6 for 28; Dmr. Wood, 4 for 31.			

Bowling.—Grasshoppers: Capt. J. Dickson, 3 for 16; F. Piggott, 2 for 13; H. Jackson, 3 for 77; A. G. Forde, o for 22; E. Taylor, 0 for 26.

REGIMENTAL CRICKET WEEK

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT.
2nd Innings.

Capt. E. F. Bolton, c E. Taylor b H. Jackson	4
Lieut. A. P. Block, c P. Fletcher b H. Jackson	8
Lieut. G. S. Grimston, b E. Taylor	13
Lieut. B. E. L. Burton, b F. J. Piggott	34
Capt. G. K. Oliver, c P. Fletcher b H. Jackson	5
Major R. A. M. Bassett, c E. Taylor b J. Piggott	33
Major Dorman-Smith, run out	7
Capt. R. H. Philpot, not out	4
Extras	11
Total for 7 wickets	119

Bowling.—Grasshoppers: H. Jackson, 3 wickets for 49 runs; J. Piggott, 1 for 4; F. J. Piggott, 1 for 15; E. Taylor, 1 for 35; Capt. J. Dickson, 0 for 5.

Wednesday was a fair day and the cricket was most enjoyable. The only change in the side was that Capt. B. C. Haggard filled the place of Major Sturmy Cave, whose illness prevented him from taking part.

Busbridge Hall is not an easy ground to score runs on, and the 161 runs compiled by the Regiment were worth over 200 on many other grounds. The two chief scorers were Lieut. G. S. Grimston (35), and Lieut. Burton (33), whilst Major R. A. M. Bassett contributed a useful 27 before being run out from a smart throw in from fine leg. The pace of the wicket was deceptive, and there was a tendency to play too soon, which resulted in several easy catches.

Mr. Earle, the owner of Busbridge Hall, had very kindly lent the ground and also provided the refreshments for this match.

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT v. COLONEL SETH-SMITH'S XI.

Played on Friday, August 22nd, at Guildford. We won by 203 for 7 (declared) against 70.

Capt. Olliver again won the toss, and Capt. Bolton and Lieut. Block opened the innings for the Regiment. The scoring was higher than on the previous day, although runs came slowly for some time. Major Dorman Smith collected a very useful 60 not out before Capt. Olliver elected to declare. Lieut. Grimston (50) and Capt. Bolton (41) also contributed well to the score.

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT.

Capt. E. F. Bolton, c Colonel Seth-Smith b Pte. Sadler	41
Lieut. A. P. Block, c and b Pte. Sadler	...	17			
Lieut. G. S. Grimston, b Pte. Sadler	...	50			
Major Dorman-Smith, not out	...	60			
Capt. G. K. Oliver, c Colonel Seth-Smith b Lieut. Kekewich	...	16			
Major R. A. M. Bassett, b Sadler	...	0			
Capt. R. H. Philpot, b Sadler	...	3			
Lieut. H. A. V. Elliott, lbw b Sergt. Viney	7				
Major M. W. H. Pain, not out	...	6			

Total for 7 wickets (dec.) 203

Bowling.—Colonel Seth-Smith's XI: Sergt. Viney, 1 for 32; Pte. Sadler, 3 for 51; Lieut. Kekewich, 1 for 37; L/Cpl. Ware, 0 for 29; C.Q.M.S. McAvoy, 0 for 15; Capt. Bavin, 0 for 11; Pte. Sadler, 2 for 25.

DEPOT, THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT v. GUILDFORD.

Saturday, August 23rd. No play owing to rain.

2nd BATTALION
AUSTRALIAN MILITARY FORCES
(CITY OF NEWCASTLE REGIMENT)

Headquarters: Newcastle, New South Wales.

Honorary Colonel: The Earl of Dudley.

Commanding Officer: Lieut.-Col. J. J. Dunbar, V.D.

SINCE the last issue of the JOURNAL a number of promotions have been made amongst the officers, as follows:—Major J. J. Dunbar, V.D., to be Lieutenant-Colonel; Capt. Galleghan to be Major; Capt. N. A. Neal to be Major.

As all readers are aware, Lieut.-Col. Dunbar is our Commanding Officer, Major Galleghan is the Battalion Second-in-Command, and Major Neal is Officer Commanding "D" (M.G.) Coy. All the officers promoted have seen active service in the Great War.

In addition to promotions a number of officers were successful in their examinations for promotion. Lieuts. J. D. Hull, C. H. G. Spencer and R. G. Baker have finalized their examinations. Their promotions will follow when vacancies occur.

As was pointed out last issue, the Australian Army was in the stage of passing over from Compulsory to Voluntary Service, and we are now fairly well in our stride, except that lack of funds on the part of our Government prevents our expanding and equipping as much as we would desire. However, the 2nd Battalion is living up to its motto ("Nulli Secundus"), and by the time this edition goes to print we will have had our first camp under the voluntary system—September 24th to October 1st. Our strength of approximately 300 is satisfactory, and we hope to be successful in all the competitions during camp. Owing to the lack of funds curtailing training we have not entered into any competitions other than rifle shooting, in which we have been successful in all matches held to date in competition against other local units.

The Battalion held its first ceremonial parade on Anzac Day, April 25th, 1930, when we turned out with the rest of the Brigade for a Church Parade in conjunction with the Returned Soldiers of the City of Newcastle. This Church Parade is held annually in all cities and large centres in Australia, and is the occasion of a public holiday.

We Australians consider Anzac Day as the birth of our nation, because on that day in 1915 our troops saw Active Service for the first time in the Great War. The day is now observed as one of solemn remembrance of the fallen and departed until 12 noon, and from that time on it is a day of rejoicing for our ultimate victory in the war. On this day we turned out in full strength, and our Colour Party, consisting of Lieut. W. B. Nehl, Lieut. J. D. Hull, Sergt. Crooks, M.C., Cpl. Dalton and Cpl. Armbrister received great praise.

A week-end Bivouac was held in the vicinity of Fort Wallace, which is about six miles from Newcastle, on May 17th-18th, 1930. During the period, Tactical Training of all ranks was carried out, and demonstrations of machine gun overhead fire were also given. This was the first voluntary parade held, and the Commanding Officer was more than pleased with the result.

No doubt readers on the other side of the world have read in the newspapers of the economic position in Australia. Unfortunately, unemployment is very prevalent at present, but it is hoped that the position will right itself by the close of this year. The winter has been phenomenal, for good and bounteous rain, and

indications point to a record wheat harvest which should be followed with a good wool clip. As wheat and wool form the basis of Australia's exports, everyone is keenly anxious and hope that the indications of a good season are borne out and that unemployment, like old soldiers, will gradually fade away. There is no doubt that unemployment has had a great deal to do with retarding the progress of the Voluntary Movement in the Australian Army.

The Commonwealth Gazette, which is the equivalent of the *London Gazette*, recently announced the award of the Colonial Auxiliary Forces Long Service (Officers) Decoration to Capt. N. S. Hookway, of the 2nd Battalion. Capt. Hookway, V.D., has been serving continuously with the 2nd Battalion since 1911 and, curiously, he also was with the 2nd Battalion in the A.I.F. during the war. All ranks congratulate him on receiving this well-earned decoration.

We cannot let the occasion pass without making some comment re the Cricket Test Matches. Naturally, we in Australia feel very elated because our team recovered the Ashes, and we sympathize with you all, but we feel sure that the next tour will be again well fought out.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.

During the period since last issue the social side of the Army has not been forgotten by the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 2nd Battalion.

To celebrate the change over to Voluntary Training and to welcome officers of the newly formed Regimental Reserve of Officers, the members of the Officers' Mess were "At Home" at their Mess on July 14th, 1930. The guests, which included Lieut.-Col. W. R. Beeston, V.D., C.O. 1st Field Ambulance, Lieut.-Col. J. T. Bentley, C.O. 35th Battalion, Capts. J. F. Howard and R. E. Furey, Australian Field Artillery, and Lieut. R. Harper, Australian Garrison Artillery, were welcomed by the Commanding Officer and the Mess President (Major F. G. Galleghan), and adjourned for dinner. Toasts were proposed, but by request of the Commanding Officer, there were no speeches. The evening, which was reminiscent of war times, was spent in harmony. This was the first function held by the officers since Voluntary Training, and mess members are looking forward to our next merry meeting.

The Sergeants' Mess has been reformed after being disbanded and, entirely by voluntary effort, they have furnished their Mess. During the winter they have successfully organized a number of Mess Dances, the funds being for the payment of a piano. An energetic committee consisting of W.O. R. Black, C.Q.M.S. T. Smith, C.Q.M.S. R. Neave and Sergt. W. Toohill is working hard to ensure a good Mess at the forthcoming camp.

There have been Regimental Smoke Concerts at all our centres, and they have all been most successful and enjoyable. "B" Company, which is at East Maitland (about 20 miles from Newcastle), have organized a Boxing Tournament, and at writing, is still in progress. Everyone is keenly interested in the sport, and the tournament promises to gather success as each heat is fought.

ANNUAL DIGGERS' REUNION DINNER.

Held at Newcastle, N.S.W., on Saturday, August 9th, 1930, under the auspices of the R.S. and S.I.L. of A.

ME AN' YOU.

HORS D' (MAN)ŒUVRES.

Chats au Anzac Wafers.

Cob (Somme).
Vermi(n)celli.

Mist Tussi.

Ticks on Toast.

Mist Expect.



Photo]

[Tyndall Studios, Newcastle.

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. J. DUNBAR,
Commanding 2nd Battalion Australian Military Forces
(City of Newcastle Regiment).

(ME) FEESH.

Horse Ferry Flatheads.
Bombed Poisson de la Somme.
Canteen Herrings.

POULTRY.

Flanders Mudlarks.
Hairy Duck.

MEATS.

Kid Steaks.
Fray Bentos, Mark VII.
Flying Pig(s) Curry.

VEGETABLES.

Sprouts a la Bruxelles.
Tear Gas Onions.
Murphies and Furties.

(TOUT) SWEETS.

Plum Pudding de Trench Mortar.
Bon Bombs (Pin Out).
Piccadilly Peaches (Oo, La, La !).
French Tarts a la Armentières.

CUMANAVADRINK.

(Fatigue endureth for a time, but the Estaminets cometh in the evening.)
Chlorinated Water.
S.R.D. Per Q.M. Per Haps.
Tea (Special Petrol Flavour).

Belgique Beer.
Point Blank.

Don't Shout Cigarettes, Hum 'em.

Red Hussars.
Stable Virginias.

Horrors.

Ruby Queens.
Theoldcapstans.

Issue Cheese B. H. Dodger (8 to a loaf) Number Nines
M. & D.

Fini Manger Bon Soir Soldat.

Special Cars (Hommes 40 Chavaux 8) at midnight. O.C. Clubs to report to the R.T.O. for
entraining orders.

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. J. DUNBAR.

THE promotion of Major J. J. Dunbar, Commanding Officer of the unit, to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, was gazetted in the *Commonwealth Gazette* on July 31st.

Lieut.-Col. Dunbar has been identified with the military forces of this district for nearly 25 years, having first volunteered in 1906. At the age of 14 years he joined the 4th Regiment as a bugler. The 4th Regiment was then commanded by Lieut.-Col. (now Colonel) Burnage, C.B., V.D. He continued to serve in the ranks until March, 1914, when he was commissioned as a Second-Lieutenant. From 1906 to 1914 Lieut.-Col. Dunbar served through every N.C.O. rank in the unit. During 1914, a team, of which Col. Dunbar was a member, won the Empire Day Cup for rifle shooting. This cup was competed for by every regiment in the British Army. This team from the 16th Regiment (late 4th A.I.R.) was captained by Warrant-Officer J. J. Wells, who is still serving in this district.

Lieut.-Col. Dunbar enlisted in the Light Horse in December, 1914, and saw service in Egypt and Palestine, returning to Australia in January, 1919, with the first contingent of 1914 leave men from Palestine. On his return he again joined his old unit, which is now the 2nd Battalion. He assumed command of the unit,

vice Lieut.-Col. B. B. Rodd, in 1928. Lieut.-Col. Dunbar, then Capt. Dunbar, commanded the Guard of Honour to the Duke of York when he visited Newcastle in 1927.

Lieut.-Col. Dunbar is the son of Mr. J. H. Dunbar, of Maryville, who served with the 4th A.I.R. and the 16th Infantry Regiment until he retired in 1919 with the rank of Lieutenant. During his connection with the military in the district, Lieut.-Col. Dunbar has taken an active interest in rifle shooting. He has represented the district on several occasions in matches held in Sydney and other parts of the State. He has been a member of the A.N.A. Rifle Club since 1912, and has been secretary of the Hunter River District Rifles Clubs' Union from 1919 to 1927. He was awarded the Long Service Medal in 1926, and has been recommended for the Colonial Auxiliary Forces officers' decoration (V.D.).

THE AUSTRALIAN MILITARY FORCES

THE following article, which appeared in the *Sydney Morning Herald* during August, and which is republished by the courtesy of the Editor of that paper, gives a good idea of the military situation, so far as personnel is concerned, in Australia:—

"NEW CITIZEN ARMY."

"It is not necessary to search the horizon for phantoms of new war in order to accept seriously the appeal on behalf of the military authorities now being made by General Brand in a tour of Australia. Last week he was crusading in Sydney. The appeal was to everybody in the community, not alone to the young, fit men whose personal service is desired. As General Brand said, every employer, every man in the street, can help. He urged nothing less than a recruiting campaign by the whole community to make the new voluntary service scheme a success. Employers of labour can help by affording every facility to trainees for leave during annual camps. Elder men, and especially ex-soldiers, can help by taking an interest in whether younger men among their friends, employees, or fellow-employees, have enlisted in any militia unit. Rightly or wrongly, the Government of the day has interpreted the feeling of the electorate as in favour of abolishing compulsory military training. Argument on that point does not help the practical work demanded for the alternative—the raising of the nucleus of a citizen army of volunteers—and towards the success of this alternative the Government is throwing all its energy. There can be said in its favour that the volunteer spirit is probably at least as lively in the great mass of the public as was the feeling in favour of the compulsory system. The compulsory system, whatever its merits, having gone, national effort is now demanded to assure that the whole foundation of any army at all shall not vanish with it.

"General Brand explained that the Council of Defence has decided on the figure of 35,000 as the lowest establishment which will serve as a training nucleus. That establishment includes 3,000 officers, 8,000 non-commissioned officers, and 24,000 other ranks. It will not be a defence army; it will be the trained nucleus of an army, the leaven of the national force which would have to be raised in the event of invasion. No danger of war may be visible to us. Much, probably, would have to happen, even if war threatened in these seas, before an enemy force could land. But these matters lie in the realm of theory and in the laps of the gods. The absence of any provision for military defence in the Commonwealth would not serve peace, but only promote anxiety. An army cannot be improvised in emergency; equally it is obvious that the Commonwealth cannot afford to maintain a citizen army of huge numbers. But if the late war had any lesson for us it was the neces-

sity to provide the enthusiastic but raw volunteers who come forward in a national emergency with sufficient instruction and leading. Without trained leaders the bravest citizen defenders would be sacrificed in battle. Without some citizen army in peace time for training purposes no leader can be trained, for there would be no work to employ them. General Brand says that over 1,400 ex-A.I.F. soldiers who served during the war as officers or non-commissioned officers at present hold commissions in the Militia. If the establishments of the planned units cannot be obtained, the danger is that these experienced leaders may also abandon the service. There are no other resources for the training of a post-war army.

"The response so far has been encouraging, and of the required 35,000 some 22,000 have come forward. The remainder must, in the opinion of the Defence Council, be obtained before next September, when the training camps for the year begin. Some surf clubs on the beaches have promised their utmost aid to the scheme, and in several localities battalions with a long tradition from volunteer days before the war, and from Federation, are finding their ranks filling with the sons of those who soldiered in those units before them. To cater for cadets under 18, an establishment of some 7,000 has been fixed upon, and already 5,000 youngsters have stood forward for these places. They are loosely attached to army units, chiefly by means of a formal undertaking to join those units on reaching military age. To serve the inclination of some ex-soldiers who, for one reason or another, are not attracted by evening drills or Saturday afternoon training, a regimental reserve of officers is being created for each unit, and such reserve of officers will be able, if they so desire, to serve (with pay) at annual camps. General Brand did not hesitate to say that the core of the new system, as of the old, is the highly efficient and attractive training provided at these annual camps, where the work has excited the admiration of visiting Army officers from Britain. The new service scheme deserves the heartiest co-operation of the public to make it a success. Affording that co-operation, this generation, while striving to preserve peace, will have nothing to reproach itself with."

THE DEPOT

HERE is little of a general nature to relate that has not been given particular reference elsewhere in the news. It has been a thoroughly bad summer; nevertheless we have had a satisfactory cricket season, and our shooting efforts at the Surrey Meeting last June have been well rewarded with many challenge cups and prizes.

Our total number of recruits leaves much to be desired. Somewhat jocular reference was made to this state of affairs last May, but it is no matter for mirth when we are forced to commence training with a squad of twelve, due to the very slow influx of recruits, and this with an increase of 79,000 odd in unemployment during one September week only. Yet there are many units worse off than ourselves!

Two changes among the officers take place shortly. Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C., leaves us in November. He will be a great loss to all forms of sport here. The best of luck to him.

Lieut. H. A. V. Elliott departs in December, taking with him a wife and our best wishes to both for the future. He and Capt. Philpot go to the 2nd Battalion, and will be relieved by Capt. G. K. Olliver, M.C., from the 2nd Battalion, and Lieut. J. F. K. Ponsford from the 1st Battalion.

GARDEN PARTY.—The Garden Party was held on Friday, June 27th, in fine weather. In spite of the fact that a Test Match and "Wimbledon" were taking place on the same day, there were some 450 guests present.

THE DEPOT

TRAINING COMPANY

"Peninsular" Platoon, to Battalion on 1/5/30:—

Inter-Section Winners.—No. 4 Section (6757629 Pte. A. Goodman, 6084431 Pte. W. Ryan, 6084437 Pte. W. Balcombe, 6084449 Pte. W. Woolven, 6084453 Pte. A. Hollis, 6084456 Pte. F. Nash, 6084457 Pte. T. Edwards.

Individual Winners.—Drill, 6084456 Pte. F. Nash; P.T., 6757629 Pte. A. Goodman; Shooting, 6084452 Pte. A. Woolgar; Athletics, 2654224 Pte. P. Houchin.

"Tangier" Platoon, to Battalion on 17/7/30:—

Winning Section.—No. 1 Section (6084464 Pte. W. Downie, 6084462 Pte. T. Pettinger, 6084451 Pte. J. Fuller, 6084465 Pte. F. Marshall, 6084469 Pte. F. F. Hughes, 6084481 Pte. A. Bolch, 6084454 Pte. D. Taylor, 6084477 Pte. W. Northover, 6396188 Pte. E. Haylor.

Individual Winners.—Drill, 6084464 Pte. W. Downie; Shooting, 6084484 Pte. A. Anderton, P.T., 6084461 Pte. F. Brett; Athletics, 6084461 Pte. F. Brett. 6084464 Pte. W. Downie obtained a Special Certificate of Education.

RECRUITS POSTED TO 2ND BATTALION.

"Peninsular" Platoon (24) on 3/5/30; "Tangier" Platoon (32) on 17/7/30; "Ladysmith" Platoon (25) on 9/10/30.

OFFICERS ATTACHED FOR A COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

2/Lieut. E. K. N. Drybrough-Smith, 5th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment (T.A.): Attached from 11/8/30 to 30/8/30.

2/Lieut. E. C. A. Firman, King's School, Rochester, O.T.C.: Attached from 1/9/30 to 13/9/30.

The undermentioned officers and N.C.Os. were attached to the 5th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment (T.A.) during their Annual Training at Beaulieu Heat Camp, as Cadre Instructors, from 27/7/30 to 5/8/30: Lieut. G. S. Grimston, Lieut. D. L. A. Gibbs, 6078190 Sergt. A. Jenner, and 6077549 L./Sergt. C. E. Hubbard.

STATISTICS.

Number of men enlisted since last publication	73
Number of recruits posted to 2nd Battalion	81
Number of N.C.Os. and men transferred to Army Reserve	0
Number of men discharged (recruits)	19

Particulars of "Ladysmith" Platoon will be published in the next number of the JOURNAL.

VISITS, ETC.

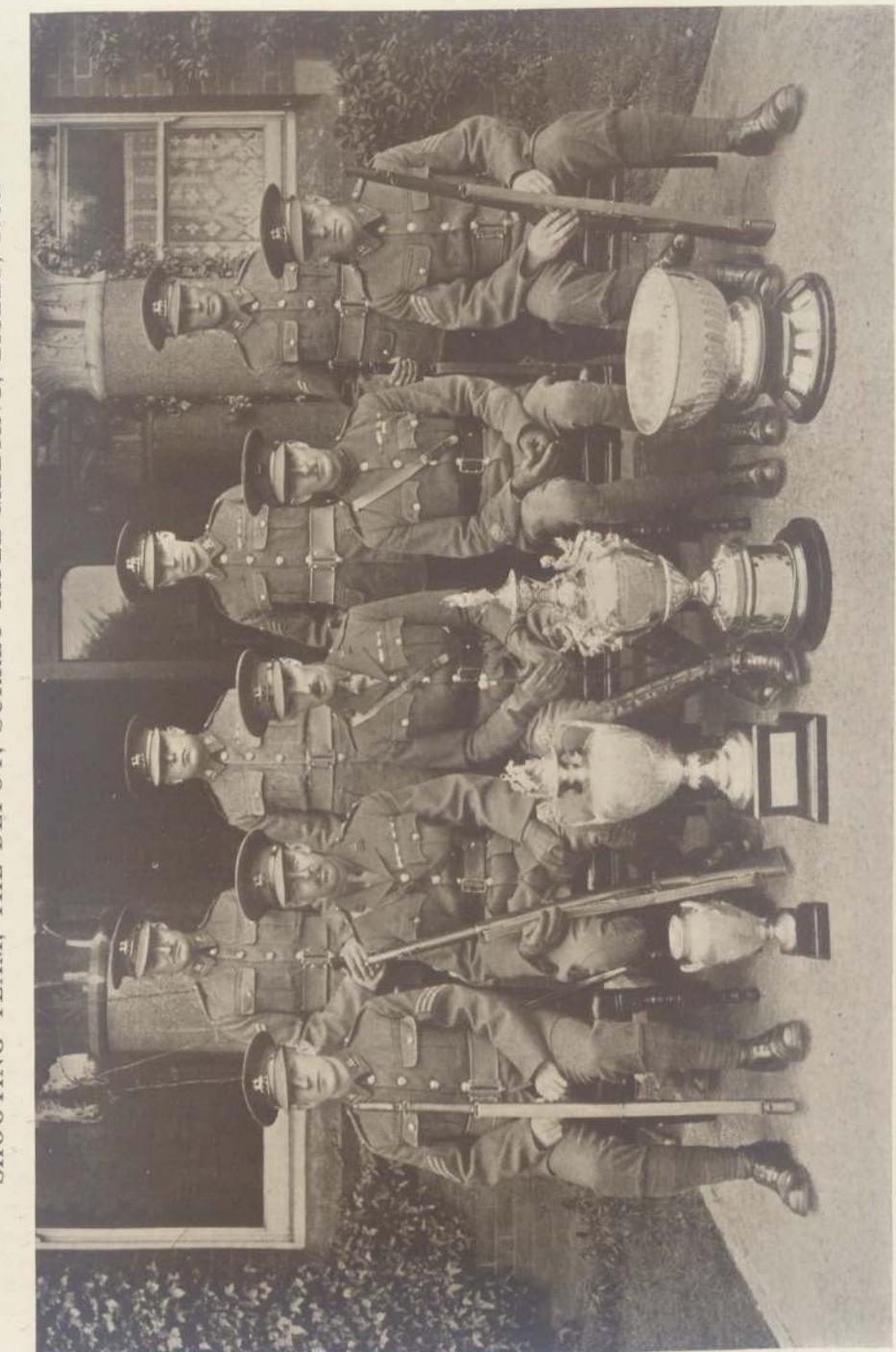
We had visits from the Colonel of the Regiment and the Area Commander in July, and the General Officer Commanding Eastern Command in August.

We were very pleased that the 22nd Battalion and the 5th Battalion were able to come to the Depot again during Easter and Whitsun respectively.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES, SEPTEMBER, 1930.

Recently very few recruits have joined the Regiment, and those who have joined have, on the average, not been up to the usual standard.

The results obtained have not been as good as usual, but have only reached



SHOOTING TEAM, THE DEPOT, SURREY RIFLE MEETING, BISLEY, 1930.

[H. P. Robinson and Son, Reigate and Gatton.]

WINNERS, WATNEY, COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP, BELHAVEN AND OFFICERS' CUPS.

Standing:—Cpl. Salmon, C.S.M. Jude, Cpl. Sergt. Clarke, Cpl. Court. Seated:—Sergt. Wells. Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C. Major M. W. H. Pain. R.S.M. Tedder, D.C.M. Sergt. Manners.

Photo]

their present level owing to the increased interest displayed by the recruits. It is remarkable that a "D" should obtain a Second Class Certificate at the Depot, and that one or two of the "E" men should improve so much as to sit for a Third Class Certificate. Such efforts are very gratifying and encouraging.

Pte. Downie qualified for the Special Certificate, and Sergts. Foster, Scott and Spence obtained First Class Certificates in March. The effort of Sergt. Foster is particularly commendable. The story of his efforts would make as great example of perseverance as that of the spider.

WEAPON TRAINING NOTES.

Since last going to press the Depot has upheld its standard of shooting. During the Surrey Championship Meeting the Depot team carried all before them. The final results were as follows:—

Surrey County Championship.

					Score.	H.P.S.
1st, Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C.	168	205
3rd, Sergt. Manners	163	205
5th, Sergt. Wells	160	205
10th, C.S.M. Jude	155	205

Kingston Cup.

1st, Cpl. Salmon	44	50
2nd, Sergt. Wells	42	50

Officers' Challenge Cup.

1st, Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C.	33	35
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Belhaven Cup.

1st, Depot, The Queen's Royal Regt.	662	840
2nd, Depot, The East Surrey Regt.	618	840

Lord Lieutenant's Prize and Watney Challenge Cup.

1st, Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment ...	142	160
2nd, Depot, The East Surrey Regiment... ...	127	160

During the training of the last two platoons we have had several promising recruits who should, with a little more training, be very useful shots. The following have won silver spoons for scoring 90 points out of a possible 105 in their Recruit's Course:—6084469 Pte. F. Hughes, 6084484 Pte. A. Anderton and 6084479 Pte. P. Condon.

MUSEUM.

Additions to the Museum since the last issue of the JOURNAL are as follows:—

1. 1st Battalion 3rd Colour which dates from the Battalion's last visit to Malta (1894).
2. Burmese Dak and Ivory-handled Knife used in Burmah Campaigns, 1885-89 (Sergt. W. H. Bowler, late 2nd Battalion).
3. Letter to *Times*, re Phoebe Hessel, the Brighton woman soldier who, born in 1713, lived to be 108, and whose lover, Pte. Samuel Golding, was in The Queen's.
4. Eight photographs of Regimental Sports Teams, etc.

PHYSICAL TRAINING NOTES.

Although the number of recruits under training has decreased considerably, the high standard at which we aim has been maintained.

We have had several visits during the last month, including one from the Inspector of Physical Training, and also the Probationers from Headquarters, Physical Training.

This month we lose L./Cpl. Hope who has been selected to attend an Advanced Course of Physical Training with a view to transferring to the A.P.T.S., and we wish him every success.

Our new badge system for recruits who qualify in certain tests is a great success, Pte. Moth "Namur" Platoon, being the first recruit to obtain a complete Regimental Colour.

The system is planned as follows:—

Colour.	Athletics.	Physical Training.
1st Red.	45%	3rd Standard Tests, viz., Climbing, Balance; General work.
2nd Green	50%	All Standard Tests.
3rd Blue	60%	All Second Class Tests.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

It was with the greatest regret that we received the news of the death of an old friend, C.S.M. J. Loane, of the 2nd Battalion, and our deepest sympathy is extended to his family. We feel that the Regiment has lost a most valuable servant.

There has been no change in personnel of the Mess since the last issue of the JOURNAL, but our good wishes go with Sergt. Sandys and his family who embark this month (September) to join the 1st Battalion in China.

Several of our members have enjoyed a well-earned leave lately. The opportunity for doing so arose from the fact that recruits in training have been very few.

Entertainments during the summer have been very successful, notwithstanding the fact that outdoor sport has been limited on account of the weather. The Sergeants' Mess of the 22nd Battalion surprised us by a sudden visit, arriving on the morning of August 6th. Nevertheless, it was an enjoyable evening. Representatives from our Mess paid a return visit to Mytchett Camp and received a royal welcome, being entertained in a most hospitable manner, and the good fellowship between the units has been greatly enhanced.

The Old Comrades' Garden Party was the occasion of reminiscences of old days by many well-known comrades, who, although now in civilian life, showed that they still retain their old affection for the Regiment.

Our annual shows with the Guildford Borough Police were an even greater success than before. Cricket finished with a victory each. The first match was followed by a "Flannel Dance" in the Gymnasium, which was a notable success. We were fortunate in securing the services of the Dance Band of the 2nd Battalion for this, and they proved of exceptional worth.

The second match resulted in a win for the Police, only Sergt. Wells and R.S.M. Tedder of our side showing any form with the bat. The R.S.M. delighted spectators and ourselves by a display of big hitting. This match was followed by a Shoot in which we retrieved our reputation handsomely. Owing to bad weather several tennis and cricket fixtures had to be abandoned or cancelled, but we hope that next season will compensate for these disappointments.

Our Annual Outing to Brighton this year took place on August 8th. The outward journey was made interesting by the fact that No. 1 charabanc became

involved in an accident at Horsham. This bus had just slowed down prior to negotiating a hairpin bend, when the radiator of a Morris Cowley swooped upon our side. Visions of speedy promotions must have passed through the minds of the passengers in Nos. 2 and 3 buses and of corporals back in barracks, as mental telepathy and Baird television experts are numerous here, for this bus contained all senior members. The driver, however, acted with great presence of mind, and a serious crash was averted.

The day was marred otherwise by rain at Brighton, but we all managed to enjoy ourselves, and on the return journey called on an old friend in Mr. Sales who entertained us hospitably for an hour. The remainder of the journey was uneventful, and we arrived home happy and content.

The winter season is just commencing, and our Entertainment Committee is already in harness for this. We are accordingly looking forward to many enjoyable evenings.

On June 21st we were honoured by the visit of the Petty Officers, H.M.S. *Vernon* (Torpedo School) from Portsmouth.

Arrangements had been made for cricket, tennis, billiards and a social, and a most enjoyable day resulted.

Our visitors speedily showed that they were accustomed to the "Best" beer, and after sampling some of our caterer's stock, much needed after a long charabanc journey, the cricket teams occupied our attention. The P.O.s. batted first, in light-hearted fashion amassing a total of 78 in an hour, the top scorer being P.O. Kenny, who obtained 22 in a real "sailorly" knock.

Our team then "hoisted their slacks" to such good purpose that the sailors' total was passed with only four wickets down. The tea interval was taken during our innings. During all this time tennis enthusiasts had also been pushing a ball about with good effect, and when our caterer finally recommenced business there was an eager demand for his stock. Billiards then occupied the stage, and a flying relay ended in our favour, fortunately we may add, for the sailors steered the red and white almost as well as they do their torpedoes.

The day was wound up in a right merry and convivial fashion by the social, several members and wives of both parties contributing greatly to our enjoyment. Community singing, conducted by C.S.M. Jude, was an outstanding and hilarious success.

We parted regretfully with our guests, and we now hope to resume acquaintance and friendly rivalry at an early date, as visits such as these do much to accentuate the comradeship and good feeling between the services, particularly when they may be toasted in a glass of the "Best." By the way, it is rumoured that the sailors are adopting the "larger" wicket for the return. We sincerely hope that the stumps will not be "Whiteheads."

The cricket scores were as follows:—

P.Os., H.M.S. "VERNON."

P.O. Cook, run out	15
P.O. Lucas, c Wakeford b Wells	4	
P.O. Trussler, run out	11	
P.O. Skillens, lbw b Wells	4	
P.O. Cauvin, c Spence b Jude	6	
P.O. Peat, b Manners	5	
P.O. Foord, b Manners	0	
P.O. Kenny, b Jude	22	
P.O. Mason, b Manners	2	
P.O. Davis, not out	5	
P.O. Budge, run out	0	
Extras	4	
Total	78	

Bowling.—Wells, 3 for 21; Manners, 3 for 32; Jude, 2 for 21.

SERGEANTS' MESS, DEPOT THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT.

Sergt. McTravers, b Lucas	5
C/S. Clark, c Lucas b Foord	34
Sergt. Good, c Kenny, b Lucas	32
Sergt. Wells, c Cool b Foord	0
R.Q.M.S. Wakeford, retired	28
Sergt. Manners, c Trussler b Cauvin	15
Sergt. Dodds, b Lucas	6
C.S.M. Jude, b Foord	20
Sergt. Spence, lbw b Kenny	1
L/Sergt. Fower, not out	0
L/Sergt. Matthews, run out	1
Extras	1

Total 143

Bowling.—Foord, 3 for 9; Lucas, 3 for 47; Kenny, 1 for 2; Cauvin, 1 for 21; Trussler, 0 for 32; Skillens, 0 for 20; Cook, 0 for 8.

THE DEPOT

CRICKET RETROSPECT.

Played 32, won 19, drawn 3, lost 0.

A few other games had, perforce, to be cancelled owing to the weather, but the above figures represent a satisfactory conclusion to the season. Capt. Haggard was a very useful asset to the bowling, as was Lieut. Grimston to the batting of the side, whilst Dmr. Wood, an old member of the side, bowled even better than last year, and did extremely well to head the averages with one of 8.7.

Results of Inter-Depot matches, of which none were lost, are as follows:—

Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment v. Depot, The East Surrey Regiment. Won by six wickets.

Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment v. Depot, The Royal Sussex Regiment. Drawn.

Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment v. Depot, The Royal Fusiliers. Drawn.

Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment v. Depot, The Royal Berkshire Regiment. Won by 52 runs.

Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment v. Depot, The East Surrey Regiment. Won by an innings and 9 runs.

Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment v. Depot, The Royal Berkshire Regiment. Won by 29 runs.

Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment v. Depot, The Hampshire Regiment. Won by 104 runs.

Highest individual scores of the season:—Lieut. G. S. Grimston, 117 not out v. Depot, The Royal Fusiliers; Capt. R. H. Philpot, M.C., 94 not out v. Depot, The Hampshire Regiment.

Best bowling feats:—Capt. B. C. Haggard, 10 wickets for 23 runs v. Esher C.C.; Dmr. Wood, 7 wickets for 19 runs v. Dennis's C.C.

BATTING AVERAGES.

Name.	Inn-	Total	Highest	Times	
	ings.	Runs.	Score.	Not Out.	Average.
Lieut. Grimston	...	17	881	117*	3 51.8
Sergt. Good	...	34	698	60	4 20.5
Capt. Philpot	...	22	451	94*	3 20.5
Sergt. Wells	...	28	466	53	8 16.6

* Not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Name.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Dmr. Wood	342	76	1,094	126	8.7
Capt. Haggard	287	58	955	97	9.8
Sergt. Wells	228	24	804	69	11.6
Lieut. Grimston	139	20	470	31	15.1

FENCING.

We hope for a successful and pleasant season. New fixtures have been arranged and others are being negotiated for which should bring matches up to twenty or so in number.

"The Blades," R.A.S.C., Aldershot, Charterhouse School and R.N.C. Pangbourne, are among those new fixtures. Sergt.-Instr. Lambert and the Gymnasium Staff are full of zeal. The Regimental Sergeant-Major and Company Sergeant-Major are the latest recruits to fencing, and it is hoped that there will be some dozen regular attendants.

A foil, épée and sabre ladder has been started and will continue throughout the season. Badminton is also being started for use of fencers between their bouts.

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION

ANNUAL DINNER.

THE Old Comrades' Association continues to flourish, and there was striking evidence of its vitality at Harrods on Saturday, June 14th, when 600 members from all ranks assembled for the 22nd Annual Reunion Dinner.

The chair was taken by Major-General Sir Wilkinson D. Bird, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Colonel of the Regiment, and others present included Major-General Sir Edward F. Hamilton, K.C.B., Brigadiers E. B. Mathew-Lannow, C.M.G., D.S.O., and A. E. McNamara, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Brigadier-Generals F. J. Pink, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. and W. J. T. Glasgow, C.M.G., Lieut.-Cols. H. N. A. Hunter, D.S.O., A. M. Tringham, D.S.O., O.B.E., S. T. Watson, D.S.O., G. J. Giffard, D.S.O. and H. W. Bolton, D.S.O., Majors A. N. S. Roberts, O.B.E., M. W. H. Pain, F. J. Jebens, M.C., J. J. Grubb, M.B.E., and N. B. Avery, M.C., Captains R. C. G. Foster, M.C., J. B. Coates, M.C., N. A. Willis, J. P. Howells, M.C., F. E. B. Girling, R. E. Pickering, D. E. Bathgate, R. H. Nevins, M.C., C. W. Roff and W. J. Short; Lieuts. A. P. Block, K. J. Wilson, W. H. Chitty, R. A. Dawson, A. P. Stone, S. C. Giggins, K. H. Osbaldestone and R. T. Walters, the Rev. H. J. Burkitt, M.A., (T.D.). The gathering also included Pte. J. Godwin (a Chelsea Pension), Capt. H. J. Thomas (late Royal Scots), Petty-Officers E. C. Guy and C. Grills, of H.M.S. *Excellent*.

The Chairman, after proposing the Royal Toasts, said it was with a note of sadness that he rose to speak that night, for they were without two of their well-known members of the Regiment—Generals Monro and Dawson. Those of them who knew General Dawson would agree that he was one of the best type of the regimental officer. He was, in fact, the ideal officer and gentleman. As regards General Monro, he need only say that he was, without question, the most illustrious officer that had ever served in The Queen's.

Alluding to the Regiment, General Bird said a gentleman writing to him a few days previously, had said, "The Queen's, I hear, are as good as ever." (Applause.) "A very nice thing for us to hear," commented the Chairman, "and if The Queen's are as good as ever, we old men can pride ourselves on having made them good, while the serving men can reply, 'We are keeping up the old tradition as good as ever you did.'" It was hardly necessary to say how glad they were to see members of H.M.S. *Excellent* present. The Queen's were proud to remember that they had the privilege of taking part in a glorious naval victory, and, as he had just heard that one of their detachments won the gunnery test on board H.M.S. *Eagle*, he hoped the Navy would remember that and give them a further opportunity of playing a small part in naval victories. (Applause.)

Dealing with the report of the Association, and referring to unemployment, he mentioned the necessity of getting into closer touch with employers, and alluded to the scheme of the Association for relieving the employment of ex-soldiers. Speaking of emigration, he said that two of their men went to Canada last spring, and the Officer Commanding The Queen's Rangers had promised to render all the assistance he could.

Greetings were sent from the dinner to the 1st Battalion in Malta, The Queen's Rangers in Canada, and the Australian Queen's Military Forces. A reply from Malta was received too late to be read to the company.

Major-General Bird mentioned, amid applause, that at Olympia, on Friday, the Regiment won the Army Fencing Competition by two points.

The toast of "Absent Comrades" was proposed by C.S.M. Elsey, and that of "Our Chairman" by Mr. T. E. Osborne (late R.S.M.). Mr. H. C. Sales (late Drum-Major) was at the piano during the dinner.

GARDEN PARTY.

The "All Ranks" Garden Party was held at the Depot, Stoughton Barracks, on June 29th. The weather was kind, and the attendance reached 400. As usual, the great attraction was the playing of the Band and Drums of the 2nd Battalion. The programme included Midget Golf and other competitions. The Regimental Museum was well patronized and proved a fertile source of reminiscences from some of the "old hands."

Obituary

List of those known and reported to have died since last publication of the JOURNAL.

NO.	RANK AND NAME.	BATTALIONS.	SERVICE	DATE OF DEATH.
Brig.-General A. W. Taylor	16/6/30
3348 Pte. C. Weedon	...	1st Bn. ...	1890-1902	10/9/29
6328 Cpl. L. L. Priddle	...	1st & 2nd Bns.	1914-1919	10/4/30
5869 Pte. W. Brown	1st & 2nd Bns.	1898-1912	24/4/30
2033 Pte. E. A. Triggs	...	1st & 2nd Bns.	1887-1901 & 1914-1918	2/5/30
2892 Pte. W. Talbot	1st Bn. ...	1869-1895	16/5/30
6078249 Pte. A. R. Miles	...	2nd Bn. ...	1915-1923	17/5/30
4200 Pte. J. Welsh	1st & 2nd Bns.	1892-1904	23/5/30
6082791 Pte. R. Caple	1st Bn. ...	1926	1/6/30
4362 Pte. F. P. Hunt	...	1st Bn. ...	1894-1906	7/6/30
6905785 Cpl. W. Loveland	...	2nd Bn. ...	—	—
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NOTICE

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