



1st BATTALION ATHLETIC TEAM, TIENTSIN, 1934.  
Tientsin Amateur Athletic Association and International Sports. Winners of the 800 Metres, 1,500 Metres, 10,000 Metres Cross-Country.  
French Army Meeting, 10,000 Metres Tientsin Open and the Grand Aggregate at the International Meeting.  
Back Row.—Cpl. V. Edwards; Ptes. R. Bushnell, P. Cullen; Cpl. W. Bannister; Pte. W. Hayes; L./Cpls. F. Noah, H. Tyler.  
Middle Row.—Pte. H. Robinson; L./Cpl. P. Barrier; Ptes. H. Barker, L. Dungate; Cpl. W. Hacker; Pte. G. Dennis; L./Cpl. J. Stannard;  
Pte. D. Smith; L./Cpls. W. Doncaster, S. Willmott.  
Seated.—Ptes. R. Thomas, R. Fearman; L./Sgt. S. Sharp; 2 Lieut. J. A. R. Freeland; Ptes. L. Callaghan, J. Eldershaw; L./Cpl. E. Fuff.  
In Front.—Ptes. J. Fox, H. Robinson, G. Little, E. Bartlett.



# The Journal of The Queen's Royal Regiment

VOL. V.]

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[No. 3

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## EDITORIAL

IT is with the greatest regret that we have to record the death of Colonel the Honourable Arthur Brodrick, T.D., A.D.C., which occurred very suddenly on 18th September. Col. Brodrick served for many years in the 5th Battalion, and commanded the Battalion in Mesopotamia during the Great War. He always took the keenest interest in the doings of the Regiment, and he will be much missed by his many friends.

We are asked by the Colonel of the Regiment to state that he has recently made two purchases from the General Purposes Fund. The first, an engraving of the picture of the death of Lieut. Nevile, of the Regiment, on board H.M.S. *Queen Charlotte*, on the 1st of June, 1794, with a key plate, is being framed and presented to the Museum of the Royal Military College. The second, a caricature of an officer of the Regiment in 1897, is being placed in the Regimental Museum. The total amount of the two purchases was £3 10s.

It is hoped that the 2nd Battalion may be able to join with H.M.S. *Excellent* in presenting a combined display at the Royal Tournament at Olympia next year. The display will probably consist of a pageant depicting the connection of the Regiment with the Royal Navy. The Royal Tournament takes place from 9th to 25th May, 1935, and we hope that many of our readers will make a point of seeing the Regiment take part.

The Regiment is fortunate in having been able to welcome to England Lieut.-Col. B. B. Rodd, V.D., a former Commanding Officer of its Allied Australian Battalion. Col. Rodd visited the 2nd Battalion and Depot, and was keenly interested in the various phases of Regimental life which he was shown. We publish elsewhere an account of his presentation to the Regiment on behalf of the 2nd/35th Battalion Australian Military Forces of a collection of Australian Aboriginal Weapons. We hope that Col. Rodd will take back with him the happiest memories of his visits and the warm greetings of all our readers. Such visits are few and far between and we cannot have enough of them. We should like to take this opportunity of assuring all members of our Allied Canadian and Australian Regiments that they will receive the warmest welcome whenever they are able to pay the Regiment a visit.

His Majesty The King has been graciously pleased to sanction the bearing of our Regimental Badge on the Colours of The Queen's Rangers, 1st American Regiment, our Allied Canadian Regiment. We feel sure that all members of both Regiments will welcome this further proof of the close connection which exists between the two.

It will be noted in our columns that The Queen's Rangers have been playing a very prominent part in the celebrations organized to commemorate the Centenary of Toronto, as well as in the Toronto Garrison Military Tournament. The celebrations appear to have been most interesting, and there can be no doubt that The Queen's Rangers maintained to the full their glorious traditions. The presence of direct lineal descendants of the great Lieutenant-Governor John Graves Simcoe, a former commander of the Regiment must have been a great source of gratification to all those taking part. Historical occasions such as these do a great deal to foster that spirit of comradeship and *esprit de corps*, without which no Regiment can maintain its efficiency.

For Battalions of the Regiment in England the training season has been a busy one, and the weather, on the whole, has been kind. The co-operation between Regular and Territorial units has been well maintained, and seems to become closer each year. There can be no finer ideal than that of welding the Regiment into one harmonious entity.

Very soon after these lines appear in print the 1st Battalion is due to arrive in India, and proceed to its new station at Quetta. Many will regret leaving China, but the Battalion is fortunate in being transferred to one of the best stations in India. No doubt, times will be strenuous to begin with, but we feel sure that the Battalion will give a thoroughly good account of itself both at work and at play. On behalf of our readers, we wish the Battalion a happy and successful tour of duty in its new station.

Our demand for articles, stories, etc., for publication, still continues. We have been extremely fortunate so far in the number of officers and others who have been kind enough to send us a record of their experiences in various parts of the world. We can never have enough of these, and therefore urge all those who are in a position to send us matter for publication to put their pen to paper and let us have the result.

We should like to express our thanks to the numerous firms who advertise in our pages. Many of them have done so regularly since the beginning, and we appreciate deeply their support. We hope that readers will give these firms every opportunity of quoting for their requirements so that they may feel that "It pays to advertise"—especially in *this JOURNAL*.

The next number of the *JOURNAL* is due for publication in May, 1935, and we should like to receive news, etc., intended for this number not later than 15th April. The months, April and May, are especially busy ones for us in other directions, and we shall be most grateful if those concerned will make every effort to be punctual with their contributions.

## THE REGIMENTAL DINNER

(OFFICERS.)

THE Officers Regimental Dinner took place at the Edward VII Rooms, Hotel Victoria, on Monday, 18th June, the chair being taken by the Colonel of the Regiment, Major-General Sir W. D. Bird, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. The Regiment was fortunate in having as a guest a former Commanding Officer of its allied Australian Battalion, Lieut.-Colonel B. B. Rodd. The Chairman, in his speech, extended a hearty welcome to Lieut.-Colonel Rodd and expressed the great pleasure his presence gave to the Regiment. In his reply Col. Rodd conveyed the greetings of the 2nd/35th Battalion Australian Military Forces to the Regiment and assured those present that he fully appreciated the honour of being their guest.

The following attended the dinner: Major-Generals Sir E. O. F. Hamilton; Sir A. F. Sillem and A. E. McNamara, Brigadier-Generals W. J. T. Glasgow, R. H. Mangles, F. C. More-Molyneux, C. F. Watson and W. D. Wright, V.C.; Colonels G. A. B. Carr, R. G. Clarke, M. V. Coles, G. N. Dyer, G. J. Giffard, H. H. M. Harris, R. T. Lee, H. C. Ponsonby and H. J. Sabders; Lieut.-Colonels D. G. Adams, C. R. K. Bacon, R. A. M. Basset, J. D. Boyd, L. M. Crofts, H. A. Engledue, W. G. O. Faviell, P. J. Fearon, E. C. Feneran, B. H. Hughes-Reckitt, R. Papworth, J. Rainsford-Hannay, A. M. Tringham, H. F. Warden, S. T. Watson, H. C. Whinfield and C. R. Wigan; Majors P. Adams, E. de L. Barton, R. C. G. Foster, J. J. Grubb, Viscount Hawarden, R. J. K. Mott and M. W. H. Pain; Captains D. E. Bathgate, E. F. Bolton, J. L. S. Boyd, G. F. Clayton, J. W. M. Denton, D. C. G. Dickinson, F. E. B. Girling, F. A. Jacob, J. P. B. Phillips, R. E. Pickering, A. J. Sullivan, H. G. Veasey, K. J. Wilson and A. F. F. Young; Lieutenants B. E. L. Burton, R. M. Burton, R. A. Dawson, L. C. East, D. L. A. Gibbs, M. V. Fletcher, G. M. Elias Morgan, J. B. H. Kealy, F. J. C. Piggott, L. S. Sheldon, R. T. Walters and J. Y. Whitfield; 2/Lieutenants D. G. Loch and J. R. Terry.

## 1st BATTALION

(En route to Quetta.)

ON a March morning in 1927 some officers of the Queen's were breakfasting in a London club when the strains of a military band were heard in the streets. Someone said, "That's the Coldstreams off to China." Eggs and bacon were deserted and a dash made outside to say good-bye to friends marching to Waterloo Station. China! What a long way off it sounded.

There are still a few in the Battalion who remember a night in Dover three weeks after this event, when the adjutant was called to the orderly room to receive a telephone call from the War Office. He paraded the town in his car at 3 a.m. waking people up with the news that the Queen's were for China. No one believed him. It was the 1st of April! In less than two weeks the Battalion sailed from Southampton. Destination China. Port of disembarkation unknown.

But no campaign followed. Merely two hot years in Hong Kong, varied only by occasional detachments at Canton and by the welcome company of Section "A" of the Army Reserve of all South of England Regiments.

Now we are busy preparing to sail from North China for Quetta. Someone has recently invented the expression "Empire Police." We apparently have belonged to this category. It has been a pleasant life in pleasant places. But we are looking forward to forming part of a large and busy garrison again.

One real regret we have; for ten years we have been at sea ports, and for the past eight years in close contact with the Navy. At Hong Kong the 8th Cruiser Squadron with *Frobisher* and many other ships provided many football matches and many friendships, as well as *Ambrose* and *Titania* with their submarines of the "L" class, *Hermes*, aircraft carrier, and many others. Later, at Malta in 1928 and 1929, we became familiar with the whole of the Mediterranean fleet. Many happy hours, and some more of doubtful pleasure, were spent in battleships, cruisers, destroyers and submarines. At Shanhaikuan we have received visits from most of the ships of the China Squadron, and at Peking we have been able to return some of their hospitality. We will miss the Navy, but many friendships have been formed which are not to be lightly broken.

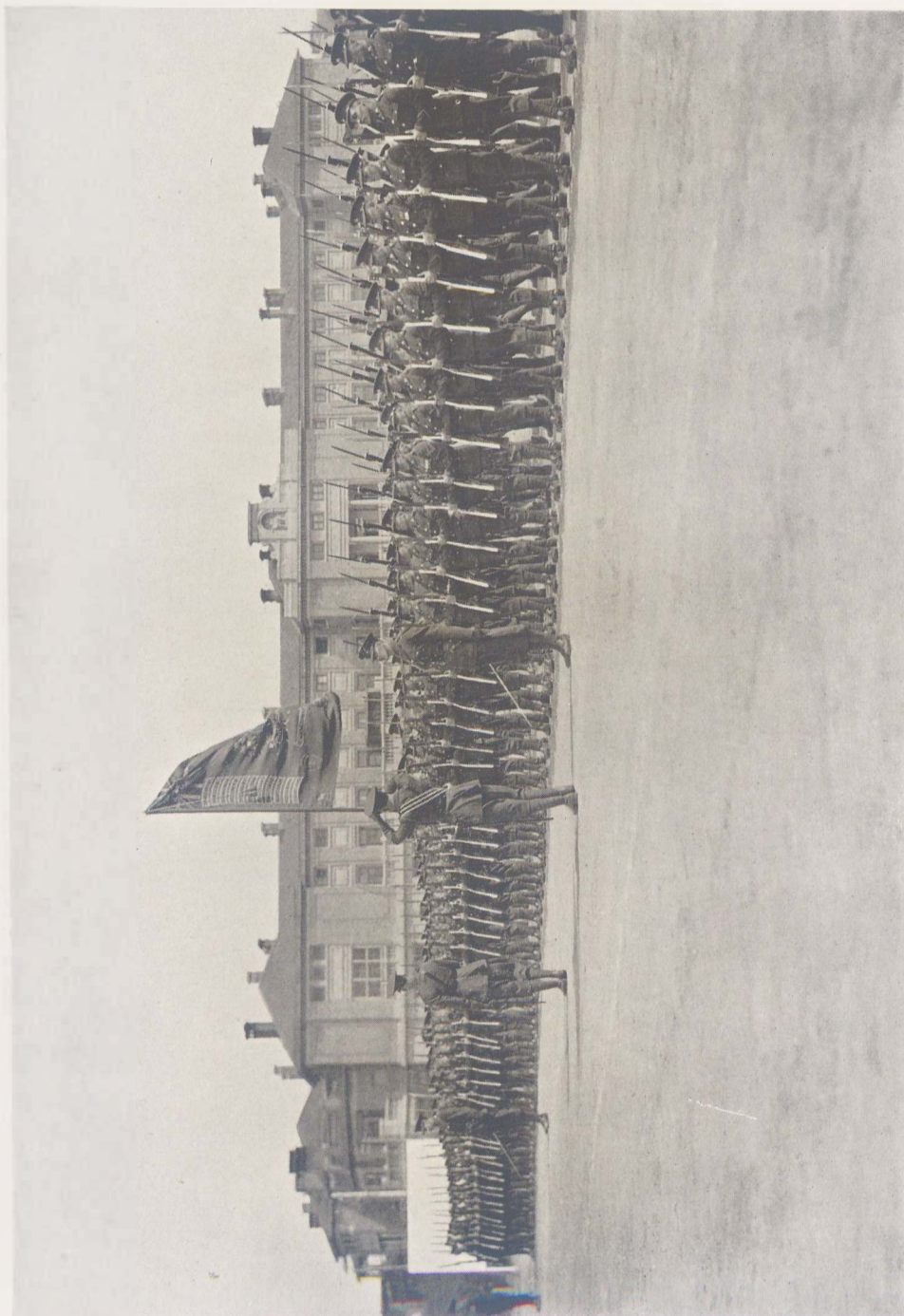
At Shanhaikuan this year we have made tentative efforts at hill warfare in preparation for our approach to the North West Frontier. We need no reminders of the great efforts which we shall have to make to live up to the reputation of the Queen's in that part of the world. The hills in North China, once reached, are of no mean order, as may be seen from our photographs. It has been a wet season. "D" Company and some of the Support Company had an experience of being cut off from their base by a river in spate. It was soon apparent that rations do not come from heaven. A few local chickens found their way unexpectedly into the dixies and all ended happily.

It has been a happy and healthy summer for the families, and the "village green" surrounded by their huts and tents must certainly have been the nearest approach to an English village scene ever seen in China.

In May, His Excellency the British Minister, Sir Alexander Cadogan, C.B., C.M.G., lately arrived in relief of Sir Miles Lampson, K.C.M.G., C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., visited Tientsin from Peking and took the salute of the Trooping of the Colour by the Battalion.

On 4th June, Brigadier A. J. Ellis, D.S.O., in the absence of Sir Lancelot Giles, C.M.G., British Consul-General at Tientsin, who was unfortunately very ill, took the salute at the parade in honour of His Majesty's birthday.





TROOPING THE COLOUR, TIENTSIN, 1934.

We have done particularly well in athletics and at last have carried off a decisive victory in the annual international meeting. The opposition here is strong and we congratulate the team, a group of which it is hoped there will be room for in the JOURNAL. Pte. L. Callaghan is in as good form as ever at cross-country work, and his contribution to the team score was decisive.

We have made the most of our last summer by the sea with ideal bathing, and have 716 men with swimming certificates, of whom over 300 hold the first-class.

We are to be relieved here by the 2nd Bn. The Worcestershire Regiment, who followed us at Malta; and we follow the 2nd Bn. The Royal Scots, from whom we took over here, at Quetta.

This has certainly been a pleasant station and we will leave our many friends at Tientsin and Peking with great regret. The constant absence of a Company and a Machine Gun Platoon at Peking, however, as well as the necessity for leaving a similar garrison at Tientsin while the remainder of the Battalion are at Shanhaikuan in the summer, has always made the running of Battalion training, games, shooting and athletics more than usually difficult. The officers have made full use of the exceptional facilities for polo. It is cheaper here than probably anywhere else in the world. With no previous experience all those who wished to do so had no difficulty in learning the king of games. We shall leave our ponies behind with real regret.

The Battalion annual rifle meeting is just concluded. Sergt. C. Sandys won the championship, with Sergt. G. Hooper second, Lieut. M. F. S. Sydenham-Clarke third, and Sergt. C. Inkpen fourth. The officers won their annual match against the sergeants for the Pink Column, and Lieut. Sydenham-Clarke won the Warren Cup (officers).

We have had excellent tennis courts in all our barracks, and at Shanhaikuan, and thanks to our centralized sports club have been able to keep them going throughout the long season. L./Sergt. L. E. Peters won the Battalion singles, with Cpl. C. Litton as runner-up. L./Sergts. S. Sharp and L. E. Peters won the doubles with Ptes. Hardie and Thorpe as runners-up.

Although we are not sending separate cricket notes we would not like our friends at home to think that the great game has been neglected in the Battalion. Here almost more than in other games the splitting up of the Battalion presents great difficulties so far as Regimental matches are concerned. But on the rough grounds in each of our three stations keen platoon competitions have been fought out, as well as an inter-company league. In this way the average cricketer has had his full of enjoyment, though the experts have had less opportunity of displaying their skill.

There is a very pleasant cricket ground at Shanhaikuan, of the rough variety, but the games there have their distractions. During one match against H.M.S. *Cornwall* the following foreign bodies attempted to cross the ground during the afternoons: two companies of Manchukuo infantry, a French soldier on a donkey, another in a rickshaw, two Japanese officers (mounted), and sundry Italian marines either on ponies or on athletics bent.

We are losing many comrades this autumn—about 190 all ranks are going home. It is satisfactory to know that they will be replaced by a similar number from the 2nd Battalion. The fact that the number of vacancies allowed in the Battalion by the War Office for those who wish to soldier on have not been entirely taken up, together with what we have heard about the difficulties of finding employment at home, gives food for thought. Among those going to the 2nd Battalion for a spell of home soldiering are Capts. W. G. R. Beeton, A. M. S. Harrington and Lieuts. L. H. Fairtlough and E. J. Foord, C.S.Ms. Huskinson and Morris, C./Sergt. Dodds, Sergts. Martin, Godwin, McCoy, Budd and Gilbert—the last two for the Regimental Depot. We wish them all good luck.



*Obituary.*

We have to record with deep regret the loss of Pte. Joseph White, who died on 16th August, at Tientsin, from a sudden attack of meningitis. He had less than two years' service and was doing very well in the Regiment. Our sympathies go to his father who, it is understood, is connected with the Southern Railway at Woking Station.

*Sergeants' Mess.*

After a very mild winter, incidentally our last in North China, the end of May found us ready for the summer move to Shanhaikuan Camp. Nothing occurred to upset arrangements and we arrived according to plan and made ourselves comfortable for the summer months. There is a tremendous fascination about Shanhaikuan: the sea, the Great Wall, and the hills in the distance have individual attractions which never bore one. The air is simply wonderful and everyone literally glows with health. This summer has been a particularly rainy one, training and range work being continually hindered, but in spite of this we have had a good time.

The navy visited us in force during the early part of August. We entertained parties of C.P.Os. and P.Os. from H.M.S. *Cornwall*, *Suffolk*, *Falmouth*, *Adventure*, and *Bruce* with her "brood" of submarines. We met quite a few who had been in contact with the Regiment before, either at Whale Island, Hong Kong, or Malta. A goodly number of members visited the ships at Chingwangtao and were given an excellent time.

The Battalion held their race meeting in June. It was a very popular event and well attended by both the army and civilians. Betting was brisk and every race exciting. The second meeting, owing to rain, was postponed at least three times, and finally abandoned.

We are already moving back to Tientsin in parties, and by the end of September the camp will be completely vacated. Our stay in North China will then be very short as we are due to sail for India on 24th November, our station being Quetta. It is hard to realize that we have been stationed here for four years, the time having passed so pleasantly, and we are sure that later on we shall look on North China as having been one of our best stations.

A number of members leave us at Karachi and continue the journey home. We wish them every success in their new spheres and are prepared to give new arrivals a most hearty welcome.

Single members are preparing in a most thorough manner for the stay in India. Curry is seen quite frequently at tiffin, and liver is absolutely taboo. This shows great keenness to get down to things.

*Corporals' Mess.*

With the dawn of realization that still more months have drifted by and many new events have happened and, in the happening, become old, some now almost forgotten, comes old man Time to remind us that once again the moment has arrived for recording for book and file our recent activities.

During the summer period Battalion Headquarters have been at Shanhaikuan, thereby resulting in, as far as we were concerned, the formation of a third Corporals' Mess, the other two naturally being at Tientsin and Peking.

First, the Tientsin Detachment, the brave lads who stayed behind to swelter in the heat of the city doing their guards regularly, and between times preparing for their annual musketry course to be fired at Shanhaikuan. Leisure hours were spent in cricketing, tennis and swimming, the latter in our small but very welcome swimming pool. Concerning cricket, great enthusiasm was displayed in two games against the sergeants. The corporals won the first game, and the sergeants retaliated by winning the second. Unfortunately the detachment moved to camp





TRAINING AT SHAN HAI KUAN.

1. A Transport Problem.

2. Camp Kitchen: Ehrling Bivouac.

3. In the Field.

before the third game could take place. Another interesting game was played against the Staff and Departments, in which they proved to be the better eleven. Quite a few of our members were prominent in the Detachment Open Tennis Tournament. In the singles L./Cpl. Paddy Monohan gallantly reached the finals, but was sadly beaten by Sergt. Sharp. This tournament was notable for the large number of balls lost over the wall, and we were inclined to think that the ball-boys knew more about it. After the heat of the day many enjoyable evenings were spent in the Mess, the billiards table invariably being the centre of attraction. Shove-halfpenny and darts also provided much amusement.

Concerning the Peking British Legation Guard. The heat at Peking was quite as intense as that of Tientsin; however, it did not impede in the least the activities of the Mess. Our first main event of the season was held in May: a whist drive and dance, lasting from 8 p.m. to 1 a.m. next morning. Many ladies of the Legation graciously accepted our invitation. Of the whist drive, the winners of the first, second and third prizes (men's) were L./Cpls. Gill, Hulse and Finnigan. The dance proved to be a huge success, and afterwards many were seen wending their way home happily contented. In June we held a "smoker" in the Mess, and community singing which, though somewhat lusty, certainly aided us in having a very pleasant evening. Our new billiards table has served us well. A snooker competition—home and away—was held against the privates. It caused much amusement and was very interesting, the result proving even, for we won our game at home and the privates won theirs also. Our "professionals" were Cpls. Riordan and Karn and Bdr. Wilkinson, R.A. Another form of amusement was two football matches played, naturally, in the cool of the evening. In the first match we met the privates who, after a struggle, managed to beat us 3—2. However, in the second game we met the sergeants and retrieved our reputation by defeating them 4—1. As usual the evenings still find our little Mess fairly crowded, and our old friend the gramophone, though now part-worn, still manages to give us excellent service.

Now for Shanhaikuan, where the Great Wall of China rolls down to the sea and the soft fresh breezes blow. Here our activities have been many and various, with cricket and tennis as first and second favourites.

Of cricket: the sergeants gave us a very fine game, which resulted in our winning by just six runs. The match was followed by an excellent tea arrangement by Cpl. Langridge. Capt. D. A. Duncan, M.C., M.A., C.F., the Chaplain, organized an Open Tennis Tournament between the sergeants, corporals, privates and Staff and Departmental units, which caused a great deal of interest. Here we proudly distinguished ourselves by defeating the S. and D's. in the final; afterwards we entertained the married families to tea. Our tennis stars were Cpls. Litton, Southon and Langridge and L./Cpls. Arbour, Woods and Spooner. Other activities have been swimming, pony riding and picnics in the hills. Our Mess Room here, though not majestic, has proved to be our chief and only rendezvous after sundown, and many have been the happy times spent there.

We congratulate Messrs. Lloyd, Hearnden and Lynwood on their promotion to the Senior Mess, and although we miss them (especially the melodion of the latter) we wish them every success.

The time for our departure from Tientsin for India is rapidly drawing near. Quite a few of us will regret having to leave this splendid station, but, however, most of us are curiously looking forward with anticipation to arrival in our new station, Quetta. Many of our older members will be leaving us at Karachi bound for England, some for Home Establishment and others for discharge; we will surely miss them, but, however, we will hold out a welcoming hand to the new members who will join us in January, 1935. With these we hope to welcome back three of our old cronies who have been on leave in England, namely, Cpls. Crawley, Atkinson and Wilson.



We hope to have a good Corporals' Room in Quetta and are eagerly looking forward to plenty of competition in sports and games with the other units there. Further items of interest will be included in our next issue.

#### PEKING LETTER.

It might be thought that there would be plenty of news to record at such a place as Peking. It is, however, quite the contrary. The usual games of football, hockey and cricket take place, and inter-platoon competitions are held in these games and have also been held in Aquatic Sports, in which some of the swimming and diving reached quite a high standard. A cricket match between the Peking Cricket Club and the Legation Guard took place, and after a great game the Guard won with thirty seconds to spare. The new Minister, whose arrival we were awaiting when the last Peking letter was written, has very kindly presented a cup for this new annual combat. Legation polo news will be found elsewhere. The Inter-Guard Athletics took place in October.

The Guard found a Guard of Honour on the first arrival of His Excellency the British Minister, Sir Alexander Cadogan, at the end of April. Subsequently the Minister inspected the Guard on parade and made a tour of the barracks and defences. Guards of Honour were also found for the new Japanese Commander in North China, and the General commanding the United States Marine Corps, who expressed himself as being very pleased with the turnout and drill of the Guard. The Band and Drums visited Peking in May. They were invited to the American Legation Guard, where they beat "Retreat." The whole American Guard lined the parade ground.

On the occasion of the King's Birthday the Guard fired a *feu de joie*. The salute was taken by His Excellency the British Minister. There have been several visits by parties of men to the Summer Palace and the Great Wall at Nankow. These outings were much enjoyed by all ranks. Tennis has been very popular and two tournaments took place during May and June. Sir Eric and Lady Teichmann very kindly presented a cup for the American Tournament.

#### Polo.

#### SPORT.

This season it was impossible, unfortunately, to produce a Legation Guard team. Lieut.-Col. M. J. Williamson, R.A.M.C., was posted to Hong Kong, and he was a great loss. His position as No. 4 was a difficult one to refill.

A British Legation team, however, was formed in May, consisting of Sir Eric Teichmann and Mr. J. Behrens (both of the Legation) and Lieuts. P. R. Terry and E. T. R. Jenyns. This team entered for the Lady Aglen Trophy, the principal tournament of the season, but had to be broken up at the end of June owing to the change of companies.

The majority of matches were played off by a new team composed of Mr. J. Behrens, Sir Eric Teichmann, Lieut. L. H. Fairtlough and Lieut. J. A. R. Freeland as numbers 1, 2, 3 and 4 respectively.

The other competing teams were the American Legation, "Internationals" and the U.S. Marines. It was an excellent tournament throughout, the British Legation securing second place to the American Legation.

The autumn matches are just starting and with the assistance of Lieut. P. H. Richardson the Legation team hope to do well. Most of the officers have now gathered a good bunch of ponies and it is sad to think we shall have to part with them so soon.

The Regimental Polo Club is gathering itself with a view to making a good start at Quetta. The acquisition of good ponies there is not such an easy matter apparently, and the resources of the club will be strained to the uttermost. But if determination counts we will make our weight felt in the end.

#### Football.

During the latter half of the season the Regimental teams have been very successful. Headquarter Wing were beaten in the final of the Borrow's Cup by the Tientsin Football Club after a very good hard game; they were also runners-up in the 1st Division of the Tientsin Football Association.

In the Peters Cup the Regiment succeeded in beating the Tientsin Club after four very exciting games. The first game ended 3-1 in our favour, and the second ended in a draw. The third, marred by a dust-storm in the second half, was won by the Club—the score was 3-1 after a great struggle. Our goalie had the expert shooting of Johansson as well as wind and dust to compete with. The fourth and deciding game was won by the Regiment to the tune of 4-0.

In the Tientsin Area Cup, "C" Company were the winners after many exciting matches. "B" Company were the favourites, but disappointed their supporters. In the 2nd Division of the Tientsin Football Association, "A" Company were the winners with the following fine record of matches: Played 18, won 17, drew 1.

In the Inter Port match against Shanghai and Hong Kong, for the Telegraph Cup, Sergt. Hill at centre-half was chosen as vice-captain of Tientsin, with L./Cpl. Archer at outside-left and Pte. Dellar at left-back. L./Cpl. Beatty was reserve. Our three representatives acquitted themselves manfully in all the games; Sergt. Hill, as usual, particularly drew the spectators' applause by his fine heading. The result was a draw between Tientsin and Shanghai, but Shanghai retained the cup as the previous holders.

A farewell match was played between the Tientsin Football Club and the Regiment. The score was 4-2 in our favour, after a good hard match enjoyed by players and spectators alike.

After the game Mr. E. C. Peters presented a silver trophy, representing a full-size football, to the Commanding Officer in commemoration of our association and many hard games with the Club. We should like to take this opportunity of again expressing our thanks to the Club, and also to hope that they may long maintain the high standard of football and sportsmanship in Tientsin that we have had the privilege of enjoying with them during our tour. We can only say how lucky we were to have four seasons with them, which we shall always remember among our happiest, and how sorry we shall be not to meet our old friends again. Their trophy is to be competed for this coming season in a new competition.

#### Athletics.

The season has been a very successful one for all Regimental teams. Our final objective was to win the International Meeting, held on 26th May, with the French Sports, to try out our team.

In order to pick our athletes the individual competition for the Victor Ludorum Cup was held at the Min Yuan on 17th, 18th and 19th April. It was the keenness shown by everyone participating in this meeting, which was the eventual basis of success. We should do well in India if similar keenness is maintained. No outstanding results were handed in, but the general standard was even, which is a vital factor in forming a team. The meeting went smoothly and there was no lag, an achievement for which Capt. H. G. M. Evans, the organizer, deserves all praise. Pte. R. Thomas won the Victor Ludorum Cup.

#### Inter-Company Cross-Country Run.

This was run over a four-mile course. The going was good and there was a large entry. "B" Company won the cup, with Support Company runners-up. Pte. Callaghan won the Individual Cup. From this race and the track meeting the Battalion probables were chosen.

The seeded athletes then commenced their training under 2/Lieut. J. A. R. Freeland. Their enthusiasm and hard work can be judged best by the results.



## THE OLD CONTEMPTIBLES' ASSOCIATION

The French Sports finals were run at the Arsenal on 20th May, in good weather, with many Regimental supporters. With ten finalists and a good tug-of-war team we defeated the French by 60 to 58 points.

The following were placed in their events:—

100 Metres.—2nd, L./Cpl. Willmott.

800 Metres.—1st, L./Cpl. Fuff; 2nd, 2/Lieut. Freeland.

5,000 Metres.—1st, Pte. Callaghan.

110 Metres (Hurdles).—1st Pte. Dennis. (Time: 16 9-10 secs.)

Relay Race.—2nd, The Queen's.

Tug-of-War.—2nd, The Queen's.

The 10,000 metres, cross-country, which also counts for the aggregate, was won by the Regiment from the French after a gruelling race. Pte. Callaghan was first, beating Doris, his old rival, by a good margin. 2/Lieut. Freeland was third and L./Cpl. Fuff was fourth.

The International 10,000 metres, cross-country, was run off on 25th April, in good running weather with a hard surface. It soon became evident that the two chief rivals were the French and ourselves. A ding-dong battle ensued between the four leaders of each team, and one French competitor was unfortunate in going the wrong way right at the finish. The Regiment won with 17 points, the French being second with 19 points.

The finals of the International Sports were held on the Min Yuan on 26th May, in bad weather. We had fifteen finalists. Some exciting races were enjoyed by a large crowd. Callaghan had bad luck in being disqualified in the 5,000 metres for being assisted, quite unnecessarily, over the line by an ardent supporter. This lost him the Individual Trophy. Our placed finalists were:—

100 Metres.—1st, L./Cpl. Eldershaw. (Time: 11 secs.)

200 Metres.—2nd, L./Cpl. Eldershaw.

800 Metres.—2/Lieut. Freeland and L./Cpl. Fuff, dead-heated. (Time: 2 min. 4 2-5 secs.)

200 Metres (Low Hurdles).—3rd, L./Sergt. Sharp.

110 Metres (High Hurdles).—2nd, Pte. Dennis; 3rd, L./Sergt. Sharp.

1,500 Metres.—1st, Pte. Callaghan; 3rd, Pte. Pearman (Time: 4 mins. 21 secs.)

3,000 Metres (Steeplechase).—1st, Pte. Callaghan; 3rd, L./Cpl. Barrier.

5,000 Metres.—2nd, Pte. Pearman. (Pte. Callaghan disqualified.)

800 Metres (Relay).—3rd, British Team.

Hop, Step and Jump.—3rd, Pte. Thomas.

Highest Aggregate Score.—1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, first with 43 points; United States Marine Corps, Peking, second with 37½ points.

The Regimental athletes are to be congratulated on the very fine show put up by them in all their competitions. Their achievements were entirely due to keenness, hard work and *esprit-de-corps*. We were very grateful to the Brigadier for his letter of congratulation.

## THE OLD CONTEMPTIBLES' ASSOCIATION

**W**AS founded in 1925 "To the Glory of God and to the imperishable memory of the 'Old Contemptibles'"—that little body of men whose watchword remains to-day as it was in August, 1914: "GOD—KING—COUNTRY." There are now branches all over the country, and in Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and at Ypres. The Hon. General Secretary, Thos. S. Quick, 43, Hilbert Road, Cheam, Surrey, will be glad to forward particulars of the nearest branch. Possession of the 1914 Star and Clasp is an essential condition of membership.

1st BATTALION.



THE PETERS' CUP TEAMS, 1934: BATTALION AND TIENTSIN F.C.

Back Row.—Pres. Dollar, Fitzpatrick, Fitzjohn and Bennett; Sgt. Hill (Captain); Brig.-Gen. A. J. Ellis; Mr. Peters, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. E. Hull; Milne, Brown, Roxburgh, Morton, Daly.  
Front Row.—Pte. Rogers; L. Cpl. Beatty; Pte. Thomas; L. Cpls. Herridge and Archer; Pte. Pearce; Mousasticoff, Polkinghorn, Jones, Rodger, Johansson (Captain) and Chang. (Also played but absent: Ptes. Pettinger and Brown.)



## ONE KIND OF SHOOTING TRIP

I WILL say at once that if anyone expects to read of the fabulous bags which we made on the trip I am going to describe, he will be disappointed, or, on the other hand, he may be relieved. As a matter of fact, the boot (or should it be the bag?) was nearly on the other leg but not quite, for if it had been this story would not have been written.

I was accompanying "M" in his motor-boat for a duck-shoot in North China. The weather, though perfect for us, was perhaps rather too warm for the duck, but we were breaking new ground and this, with the faint chance of running up against bandits always to be considered, added a spice of excitement to the trip. Besides ourselves there was "M's" garden boy, who could act as interpreter when "M's" execrable Chinese failed to produce adequate results.

We had about twenty-five miles to go by creek and canal, and a late start was a pity in view of what followed. First of all we had to slow down constantly in order to avoid swamping brick barges, whose owners had never heard of Mr. Plimsoll and his marks. Sometimes, too, we had to disentangle fishing stakes from the screw. Our first real delay, however, was caused by a bridge which had collapsed into the creek. Willing hands from a village helped us to carry the boat across and launch it on the farther side. I had an amusing conversation here with the Village Elder, a vociferous old gentleman, who was so anxious to tell me his age and how many great-grandchildren he had that he did not even notice that I was talking English. It was a big opportunity for him, and he made the most of it.

The entire population of every village we passed rushed down to the creek-side to see the strange "gas-boat." There was awed silence as we approached, followed by a babel of chatter from the grown-ups and frightened squeals from the children as the wash from our boat swept up the bank at their feet and then receded. It was late afternoon when we reached a weir which had a fall of four feet, up which we had to haul the boat. There was no village in sight from which to obtain help, and there was a considerable head of water coming down, but eventually we managed it by running the engine at full speed and hoisting up the bow with a rope. We got very wet, and the boat was nearly swamped in the process.

It was dusk when we got into a broad canal and ahead of us a largish town was dimly outlined. Now, in these parts of China, it is not wise to go through a town at night, still less a garrison town, as this turned out to be. However, we were thinking not of trouble but of the morning flight, and so we held on our course.

The engine seemed to be making a fiendish noise as we passed under a bridge, upon which I noticed some soldiers standing. Would they try and stop us? Just as I was telling myself that we had got away with it, two shots rang out. "M," who was steering, held steadily on. I smiled to myself, as we were by this time nearly invisible from the bridge, and Chinese marksmanship is never much to be feared. However, more shots followed, and "M" stopped the engine.

"'Ere," he said, in tones of injured innocence, "surely they can't be shootin' at us?" (In moments of stress "M's" h's are apt to play him false.)

As if in reply, firing broke out ahead, and one or two bullets whistled by the boat. Obviously we could not go on, so "M" steered in to the bank, boiling over with righteous indignation. Soldiers rushed up and shortly we were covered with a variety of weapons ranging from Thompson guns to stick grenades. I realized suddenly that I was cold (particularly about the feet), wet and hungry.



The soldiers were very excited—a dangerous mood with Chinese. “M” demanded to see an officer, and while he was being fetched the soldiers vehemently interrogated our boy, who bravely stuck to it that his masters were only going to shoot duck.

My pipe was out and I longed to reach for my tobacco, but I was discomfited to note that every one of the thirty odd soldiers had his finger on the trigger; whilst one brave was literally brandishing a stick grenade in each hand. The situation appeared full of interesting possibilities, as *The Times* says of an International Situation, and a sudden movement on my part might have been misinterpreted. I decided to sit still. I wished I could understand what was being said. Only my empty pipe could be stopping my teeth from chattering. When the officer arrived he wanted to search the boat and haul us off. “M” protested vigorously, as it meant we should have lost everything. I remembered with dismay that, stupidly, I had brought an automatic pistol which, if found, would certainly complicate matters. After an argument which seemed endless, the officer agreed to a compromise which saved his face. He said that owing to bandits it was unsafe for us to go on that night, but that we might proceed in the morning; meanwhile, he would put a guard over us. To our relief the soldiers then departed, leaving only the guard, a dirty youth with an unpleasant-looking executioner's sword strapped to his back.

“M's” handling of the situation had been admirable. Taking the line that the whole thing was preposterous, he had at length laughed them into reason. However, when it was over, he gave a glimpse of his real feelings when he remarked: “Funny thing, but I don't feel hungry, some'ow.”

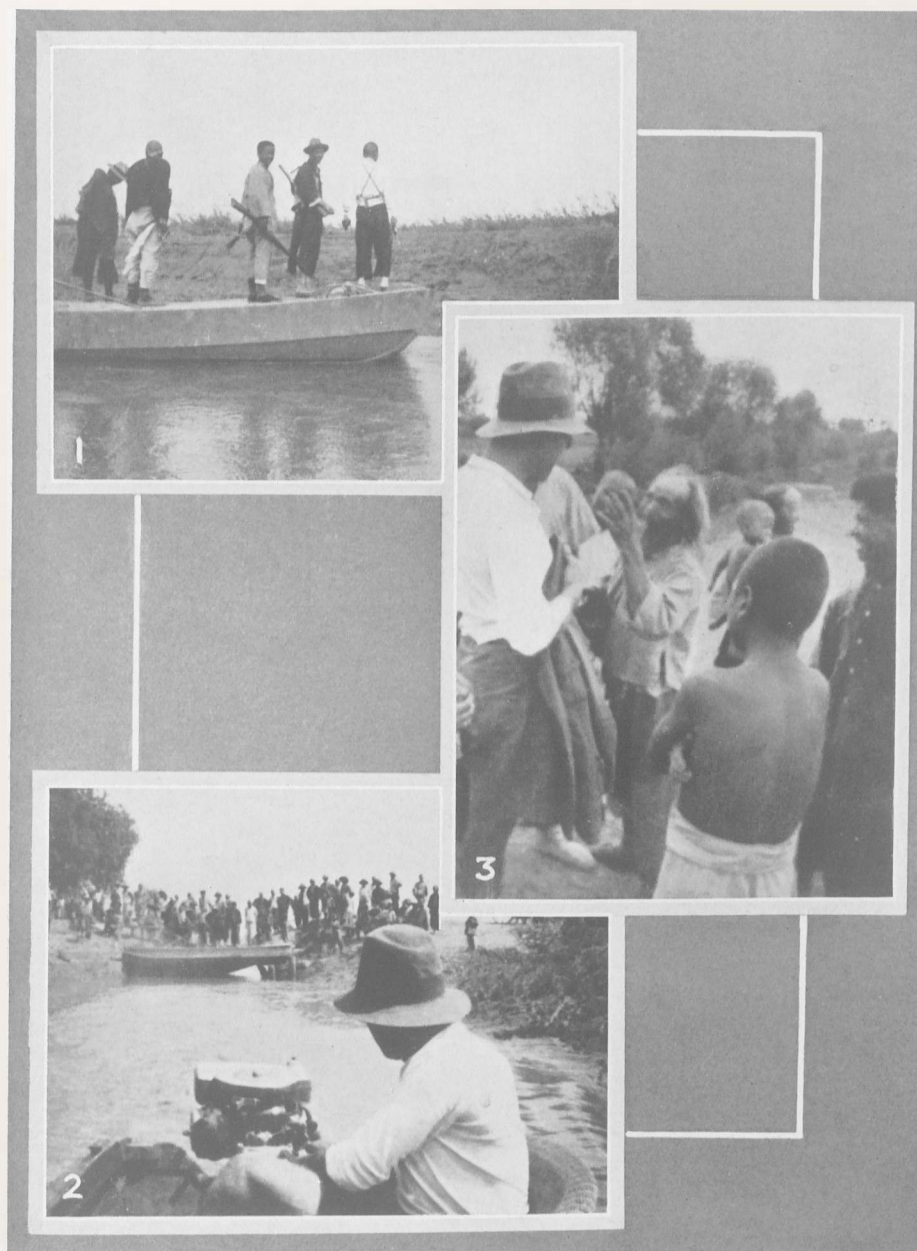
When I said that my appetite was still worth having, he added, hastily: “Of course, I don't mean to say that this little incident 'as got anythin' to do with it.”

After a tot of whisky and some food we both felt comparatively brave again. “M” was able to persuade the sentry, who smelt even worse than the canal, that we did not really need guarding, and he obligingly ambled off. Sleep finally overcame thoughts of unwelcome visitors.

In the morning we were up and away before dawn, unmolested. All went well until just as we reached our objective we ran into a party of half a dozen gunmen on the canal bank, all literally bristling with weapons. They had us covered at once, and this time “M” stopped the boat with commendable alacrity. They were a villainous-looking lot; one man carried a Thompson gun and the others had rifles, automatic pistols and hand grenades. In reply to “M” they said they were the local “Peace Preservation Corps,” but they wore no distinguishing badges, and we had our doubts. They certainly looked more like disturbers than preservers of the peace. However, “M” got a laugh out of them and all was well. After warning us about bandits in the vicinity (I think they were pretty close to us at that moment), the gang continued on their lawful or unlawful occasions.

As for the duck, we made a perfunctory reconnaissance of the marsh but, needless to say, we saw none. The few villagers we met were cowed and uncommunicative, whilst one carried an automatic hidden in his long sleeve. At intervals we heard shots in the distance. Altogether, the locality seemed to us somewhat unhealthy. During breakfast the “P.P.C.” appeared again at the double. They jumped into a boat, crossed the canal and scattered in the tall kaoliang. I was relieved to find that we were not the enemy, but we awaited events with something more than detached interest. Nothing further happened, but this final demonstration decided us that it was time to move on. We wasted little time in leaving this unfriendly district, where human lives seemed to be of no more value than the duck we had hoped to shoot.

## ONE KIND OF SHOOTING TRIP.



1. The Peace Preservation Corps.

3. The Elder telling a good one.

2. Waterloo Bridge as it might have been.



## 2nd BATTALION

(Aldershot.)

THE summer has passed quickly, and has seemed far more strenuous than last year. The Battalion moved to Oxney Farm Camp, Bordon, at the end of April, where we remained until the middle of June. During this time Platoon, Company and Battalion Training were carried out. The Battalion Sports were held at Bordon, and the married families were all invited out to tea on the final day.

The First of June celebrations were held with the usual éclat this year. A party from H.M.S. *Excellent* were entertained at camp by those who were left behind, and, judging from reports, the evening must have been tempestuous.

On return from camp a visit was paid to us by a party of fifteen from Le Harve, consisting of military, political and municipal representatives with whom the Band and Drums had made friends in November last. They were taken to visit the Depot, local places of interest, Windsor Castle, the Aldershot Lido and finally, the Tattoo which, in their own words, was "formidable." Early on Sunday morning they departed, exhausted but happy after a nocturnal visit to Maidenhead, organized by Lieut. C. D. H. Parsons.

We set out for Salisbury Plain on 29th August, arriving at Tidworth Pennings Camp on the 31st. Brigade and Divisional Training were carried out there, and the last four days were spent in an Army manoeuvre. Ten weeks in all were spent under canvas this year, and it was quite a change to be back in barracks again on 24th September.

We would like to congratulate Major G. A. Pilleau on being appointed G.S.O.3 at the 1st Division, and Lieut. J. Y. Whitfield on passing into the Staff College; also Capt. F. E. B. Girling on his appointment at the War Office.

We welcome Capt. K. J. Wilson, who has returned to us from the R.A.O.C., and 2/Lieuts. G. H. W. Goode, A. C. M. Savage, N. T. Lennan and M. Thresher who have just joined us—2/Lieut. Goode from Oxford University, and the remainder from the Royal Military College.

This Christmas we are losing Lieut. M. V. Fletcher, 2/Lieut. A. R. C. Mott and 2/Lieut. J. R. Terry, who have been posted to the 1st Battalion. We wish them good luck.

### *Sergeants' Mess.*

The tender (?) farewell which we have recently bid to Salisbury Plain brings to an end a very hectic programme of Collective Training for 1934. Having successfully concluded the Annual Course (it will be remembered that, at the time of going to press last JOURNAL, we were in the midst of the Course), we journeyed to Oxney Farm Camp, at Bordon, prepared to do or die, for seven weeks. As far as the Mess members were concerned there was no need to die (not even from rissoles). Table tennis, hearts, poky dice (to say nothing of five aces in one) and a P.R.I. bus going to barracks each week-end, made Oxney a "vocational" country house. In fact we saw numerous faces that we thought we *ought* to know, but could hardly give names to them—not "proper" names.

For the entertainment of the "paying guests" of our "Country Club" a Table Tennis Tournament was arranged, every available member taking part. Although it was eventually won by C./Sergt. Selmes, who defeated Sergt. Kidsin, lots of the games proved that training in China is, or was, not restricted to tactics and B.I. (?).



Our *Excellent* friends, presuming us to be somewhat bored at "Bord"-on (sorry), accepted the Battalion invitation for fifty of them to pay us a visit. Nineteen were Mess members.

Arriving about noon, we endeavoured, and after several "quick ones," succeeded in getting sufficient to fire off a rifle match. A number were interested in some matters connected with law—a "bar" ritual. Revolver shooting and a cricket match followed lunch. It was assumed that these two events would occupy our fifty guests. Not so, however, for some had fired revolvers and played cricket before, but *never* had they attended a riding course on horses, or in Carden Loyds. Did they learn? We'll say they did. They know now why bandy legs are referred to as "pleasure bent," and also that, if a horse puts one of its feet square on a face, it takes several stitches, and the same number of days in hospital, to put matters right. It was also discovered that a navy blue suit is not exactly the correct dress to wear when driving a Carden Loyd.

By 6.30 p.m. everyone was on their best behaviour for a N.A.A.F.I. concert. The artistes wanted a break in the middle to change, but it was not considered good policy to have a definite interval, so Pincher and Co. were asked to perform. They did! Let that suffice. The concert went off very well, and afterwards over 200 sat down to a hot supper. Little time was left before our friends were "timed" to depart, and it really was surprising how quickly the time went whilst they partook of "just the last one." And so ended a "Glorious First"—acknowledged by most to have been the best yet. Roll on the next!

During the camp period the "Country Club" decided to commence giving its P.Gs. a monthly dinner. Thanks to the excellent catering by "Joe," the dinner was voted a great success. The Band, always of great assistance to the Mess at functions, ably contributed to the after-dinner entertainment—especially as they brought to light the hidden talent of Conductor "Len" who, armed with a baton in the shape of a table tennis racket, kept the P.Gs. in a state of hysterics with his contortions. It speaks wonders for the training of the Band to say that they played their instruments without a smile.

Our vacation at Oxney coming to an end we returned to Aldershot to more serious matters. These matters palling somewhat, it was decided to have a break in the form of giving a dinner to the officers. Under the able management of Sergt. Dixon, the table and bar were things of beauty and joys for ever—as was also the Stanhope Theatre (the decorations showing signs of one Jack's handicraft) in which the dinner was held.

The R.S.M. proposed the toast of the officers, and the Commanding Officer responded. Speeches (said to have taken weeks to prepare) were given by the "Toasters," and although in somewhat light vein were sufficiently serious for all to realize the feeling of loyalty and appreciation which existed.

After a really wonderful dinner (one member loved the dressed crab, but when ordering a second helping asked that the "crust" should not be baked quite so hard) the evening went all too quickly—due greatly to the entertaining talent of the officers. We are now in a position to deny the statement that senior officers study nothing but Tactics, T.E.W.T.S. and Staff Colleges. They have human qualities. We knew the Band had a male voice choir, but it was obvious that when "officers under four years" were called upon, the Band had to look to their laurels. The Band have, of course, *time*, tune and harmony—but we realize now that it is not *really* necessary to have these to be successful: *words* and *expression* are great qualities. The show was a happy thought, and will long be remembered by all who attended.

The following day, the officers were "At Home" to the members and their families. Treasure hunts, tennis, cricket, races and bowls were the order of the day, and every class of "Sporter" had been catered for. The hot day was blamed for the excessive amount of perspiration which exuded from the

tennis players, although it was noticed that they frequented the "tea" end of the tent in preference to the other. But who knows? It may have been the thoughts of the Battalion Training exercise which commenced the next day. Nothing, however, prevented everyone from spending a very delightful afternoon.

The Mess outing was again spent at Southsea, with an evening visit to Whale Island. Again, Joe and Mrs. Drummy excelled themselves in the catering line; their untiring efforts were appreciated by all, big and small alike—especially the children. None of the members found it necessary to return by taxi, although it was at one time feared that several ladies would have to do so by pleasure steamer. Having gone to the Isle of Wight they thought it great fun watching the boats go out, until they realized they should have been on one. Like bad pennies, they turned up later—via the Portsmouth tramlines.

Words are not necessary to describe the enjoyment we had on the "Island," as all members know what it is to be with the *Excellent*. Faces and names alter, but the same spirit goes on.

As can be realized, after such strenuous efforts already portrayed, the "break in training" leave was looked forward to eagerly by all; especially as on returning we were to march to the Plain. Intelligence, like honesty, is sometimes rewarded. Most of us "hiked" to the Plain, "hiked" on the Schemes and "hiked" back—but if it is linked with Section and Brigade, it is always and all ways rewarded; but then we were only *just* intelligent. Of course, age and infirmity helps if one is in, or under, a Wing. The few days spent in camp usually finished in a "poky" or "hearty" kind of way. Cardsharps were prevalent, and sometimes undecided as to whether it should be eleven or twenty-one up for "Don Bradman"—"Larwood" would entail a whole evening's play. A "Heart" player would occasionally dispense with the "Lady"—only to bemoan his fate by remarking somewhat hurriedly "If only I could see her now!"

Good and bad things alike come to an end, and here we are again at Aldershot, most of us not yet certain if we are W.T. Instructors on a Carden Loyd or a P.T. Instructor to a Mortar. Time will tell. Soon we must prepare to bid farewell to C.S.M.s. Spence and Warner, C./Sergt. Mawditt, Sergts. Manners, Wells, J. Howard and L. S. Court, who leave for warmer climes and less work. Three W.Os. have gone to Caterham to procure the correct time and method to say "Good-bye"—Berry well backed up by a "home-lover" so 'tis said.

We have had the pleasure of welcoming "Froggie" French, "Pal" Delaney, "Fatty" Gowd and "Father" Mallion from the 1st Battalion. The latter is unfortunately soon to leave us we hear. Sergts. Tasker, Elkins and Forrest have also been taken into our fold with welcomes. To C./Sergt. May; Sergts. Holdaway and Elliott we have given our sympathy on their departure to the "Rest Home" at Guildford. C./Sergts. Selmes and Donaldson have left for civilian life. We regret that C./Sergt. Donaldson is in such poor health on leaving, and hope that he will soon be restored.

Sergt. Norris gave us a look-up to get his discharge paper, and we are pleased to record that we found his health and habits about normal.

Congratulations have been given to C./Sergts. Gannon and Mawditt on their promotions; and we extend them to Sergt. Prizeman on his having successfully sailed the sea of crime temptation for eighteen years.

Other casualties: D. M. Palmer and Sergt. Forrest—married. How the "He-Men" are fallen!

*The Old School Song* (Tune: "Poor Old Black Joe").

Drummy is Wed.

And an echo soft and low,

Answered the query, "Who is next?" with

"Poor Old Joe!"



*Corporals' Room.*

Life has been rather quiet, nothing exciting having happened since the last publication of the Regimental JOURNAL. This may be attributed to the considerable amount of training we have got through.

Looking around the Mess at our present members there are quite a number of new faces; also very noticeable, the absence of several of the old ones.

Congratulations are extended to Cpls. Moule, Large and Nye on having reached the Sergeants' Mess. We wish them every success in their new sphere of life.

We welcome the return of Col. Hubbard from the Depot, also the arrival of Cpls. Thompson and Blanks with their partners in "crime" from the 1st Battalion, and wish them every success with the 2nd Battalion.

As has been previously stated, training has been inclined to keep us rather quiet. At the beginning of May we commenced seven weeks' training under canvas, at a place named Bordon (should be re-named "Bored 'em"). The weather was extremely good during the whole period, during which time we held a social function, thanks to the efforts of Cpl. Jones and an enterprising Entertainment Committee.

The function consisted of a Whist Drive, which went off with a certain amount of success, followed by an evening's entertainment which produced a considerable amount of "local talents," who provided us with a very amusing and enjoyable evening.

Whilst at Bordon came the First of June Celebrations. Quite a number of the members took advantage of the four days' leave granted for the occasion, so there were only a few of us to entertain our friends from Whale Island when they arrived. The celebrations, though under canvas, went off very well indeed. In fact, it was an occasion that will be remembered for many a day by those who were present.

On return to barracks from camp it was decided on a change of "air," so all members, single and married (with families complete), had a trip to Portsmouth (Whale Island). As it was rather dull at "Pompey," the weather not being exactly kind to us, Southsea was made the port of call. After an enjoyable day by the sea the members returned to Whale Island, where an interesting tour of the Island took place.

Following this, manœuvres at Salisbury have kept the members rather quiet; but we hope by the next issue of the JOURNAL things will have livened up a little, to enable us to give our readers something interesting to digest.

*Weapon Training.*

As in notes to the May issue of the JOURNAL we are just about to march to Ash Ranges once more, this time for the final party of casuals. Up till now everyone has put up a first-class (in a very high percentage of cases a "marksman") show on the ranges, and it is up to the two dozen odd Table "B" people in the final party to maintain what is a high figure of merit.

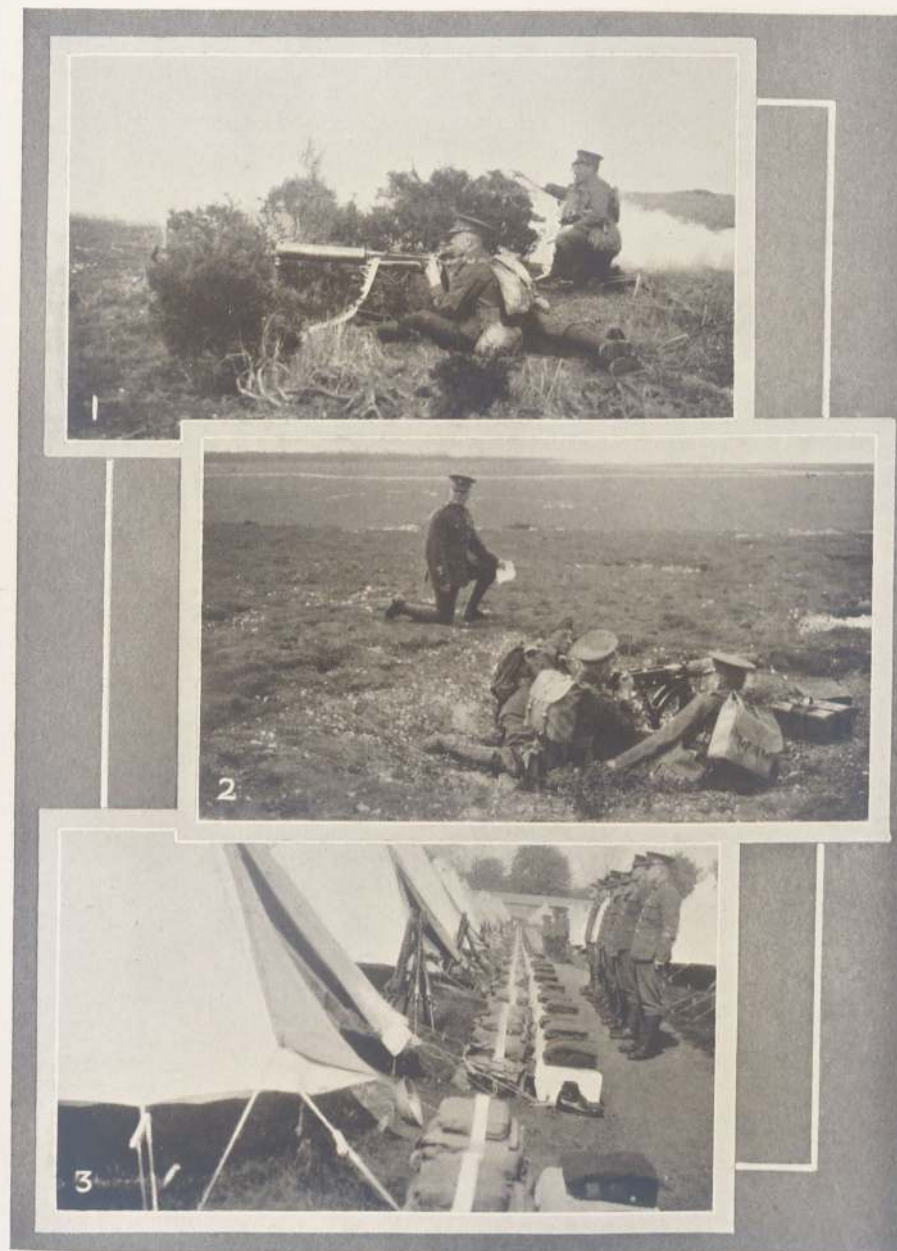
The good shooting so far is no doubt the result of the winter activities in the miniature range and of a period set apart purely for musketry training just before the commencement of the Annual Course. In this period it was possible to get in a good deal of practice shooting.

With regard to Competition Shooting:—

*The Surrey Rifle Meeting.*

We retained the Belhaven Cup but lost the Watney Cup, being placed second to the 4th Battalion, so it was kept in the Regiment.

## 2nd BATTALION



MACHINE GUN CONCENTRATION, NETHERAVON, 1934.

1. No. 9 Platoon in action. 2. No. 10 Platoon. 3. The Company Lines.



*The Battalion Rifle Meeting.*

This was held at Cæsar's Camp Ranges on 18th, 19th and 20th June. This was immediately after the return from Oxney Farm Camp, and was a bit rushed perhaps in consequence, but it was invaluable at this time as a preliminary canter to the Command Rifle Meeting a week later.

There were a few alterations in the Meeting this year. A machine gun inter-section match was introduced, and machine gunners were excluded from the inter-platoon L.A. Competition. The Falling Plate Competition was enlarged, and was in two series—one for platoons as heretofore, and a second for miscellaneous teams, viz., Officers *v.* Sergeants, Corporals *v.* Privates, Long Service and Good Conduct Medals *v.* Unpaid Lance-Corporals, Warrant Officers and Colour-Sergeants *v.* Lieutenants and Second-Lieutenants (under eight years' service). The winning team of each series met in the final. This was a very popular competition, and resulted in a win for the Officers in the final.

Results of the Meeting in detail were as follow:—

*Battalion Champion Rifle Shot.*—C.S.M. Reynolds, M.M.

*Battalion Individual Young Soldiers' Champion.*—Pte. Greenhalgh.

*Champion Boy.*—Boy Dawes.

*Col. Giffard's Inter-Company Rapid Fire Cup.*—Winners, "C" (S.) Coy.

*Inter-Company Challenge Shield.*—Winners, No. 3 Group.

*Inter-Company Young Soldiers' Challenge Shield.*—Winners, "B" Coy.

*Inter-Platoon L.A. Challenge Shield.*—Winners, "B" Coy. (Cpls. Jacques and Thompson.)

*Corporals v. Privates.*—Winners, Corporals.

*Officers v. Sergeants.*—Winners, Sergeants.

*Inter-Platoon Falling Plate Competition.*—Winners, No. 5 Platoon, "B" Coy.

*Miscellaneous Knock-out Competition.*—Winners, Lieuts. and 2/Lieuts. under eight years' service.

*Machine Gun Inter-Section Match.*—Winners, No. 1 Section, No. 9 Platoon.

*W.Os. and Sergeants' Match.*—Winner, Sergt. Manners.

*Individual Revolver Champion.*—Lieut. L. C. East.

*Inter-Company Revolver Challenge Shield.*—"C" (S.) Coy.

#### THE ALDERSHOT COMMAND SMALL ARMS MEETING.

We came to this fresh from the Battalion Rifle Meeting, but otherwise, in the case of most teams, less practised than last year. It was very satisfactory, therefore, to be better placed than we were last year. Sixth in the Aldershot Command Aggregate, and fourth in the Evelyn Wood is good, but next year we shall do our very best to top the list in both.

Results were as follow:—

#### (a) Individual.—

*Match 5—Officers.*—Lieut. F. Waspe, second.

*Match 6—W.Os. and Sergeants.*—Sergt. J. Wells, seventh.

*Match 8—Privates.* Pte. H. Dexter, third.

*Match 26—Revolver.*—Capt. E. F. Bolton, fourth.

#### (b) Teams.—

*Match 4—M.G. Knock-out.*—2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, eighth.

*Match 12—Aldershot Command.*—2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, sixth.

*Match 13—W.Os. and Sergeants.*—2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, second.

*Match 14—Young Soldiers.*—2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, fifth.



Match 16—"H.Q." Wing.—2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, eighth.

Match 17—Inter-Ranks' Knock-out.—Privates' Team, 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, winners of Privates' Match, fourth.

Match 19—The Company Match.—"B" Company, 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, thirteenth.

Match 23—The A.A. Match.—2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, eighth.

Match 25—Revolver.—2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment, third.

Evelyn Wood Challenge Cup.—Fourth.

Aldershot Command Aggregate Challenge Cup.—Sixth.

Lieut. Waspe is to be congratulated on being runner-up in the Championship. It was bad luck not winning it.

Pte. Dexter shot very well in the Privates' Match.

#### A.R.A. MATCHES.

Bisley.—The following represented the Battalion at Bisley this year, either individually or in teams:—

Army Championships.—Class "A": Lieut. R. A. Dawson, C.S.M. Reynolds, M.M. and Sergt. J. Wells. Class "B": Cpl. H. Shorricks and L./Cpl. W. Cook. Class "C": L./Cpl. L. Bradfield and Pte. D. Butler.

Roupeil Cup, Roberts Cup, Worcestershire Cup.—Class "A": L./Sergt. M. Delaney and Sergt. J. Wells. Class "B": L./Cpl. W. Downie and Pte. H. Dexter.

Small Arms Cup.—Lieut. R. A. Dawson, L./Cpl. Cook, L./Cpl. Bradfield, Pte. Butler, Sergt. Wells and L./Sergt. Delaney.

Britannia Trophy.—Lieut. R. A. Dawson, C.S.M. Reynolds, Cpl. Shorricks, L./Cpl. Cook, L./Cpl. Bradfield and Pte. Butler.

Revolver Thirty.—Capt. E. F. Bolton and R.S.M. Watford.

The following results were obtained:—

The Roupeil Cup.—Lieut. R. A. Dawson, 29th; Pte. Butler, 19th.

The Army Hundred Cup.—Lieut. R. A. Dawson, 22nd.

The Roberts Cup.—Lieut. R. A. Dawson, 34th; C.S.M. Reynolds, M.M., 48th.

The Revolver Thirty Cup.—Capt. E. F. Bolton, 27th.

#### NON-CENTRAL MATCHES.

The Battalion Revolver Team, trained by Capt. Bolton, put up a really excellent shoot after its very good effort at the Command Meeting. Its score in the Duke of Connaught Cup Match, fired in July, was 258. This corresponds to third place—only one point behind second place—in the 1933 list.

Results in detail as follows:—

	Practices.		Total.
	1.	2.	
Capt. Girling ... ..	21	15	36
Capt. Bolton ... ..	31	18	49
R.S.M. Watford ... ..	28	22	50
C.S.M. Warner ... ..	24	18	42
L./Cpl. Summerfield ... ..	27	13	40
Pte. Whittington ... ..	20	21	41
Total ... ..	151	107	258

Of the other matches, Capt. Bolton should get into the prize list of the Revolver Cup; and the Young Soldiers' Team, trained by Lieut. Waspe, into that of the Young Soldiers' Cup. We have still to fire the Royal Irish and King

George's Cup Competitions. Pte. Greenhalgh, the Champion Young Soldier in the Battalion, fired up to his reputation and dropped only five points in all three practices in the Young Soldiers' Cup.

#### SPORT.

##### Cricket.

Battalion Cricket was again very disappointing this year, in that out of eleven first eleven matches arranged, only five could be played. We had hoped to play several second eleven games, but of the seven on the fixture card, only five took place. This state of affairs was mainly due to the Battalion being all May and half of June in camp at Bordon, followed by the Tattoo, Company marches and a second period of Battalion training in July. Our opponents seem to have been equally unfortunate because when we were free to play, they were not. The majority of the Battalion took fourteen days "break in training leave" during August, thus occupying the remainder of the summer prior to manœuvres commencing on 30th August.

The Regimental Cricket Week was held at the Depot from the 24th to 30th June, and even this suffered from the absence of players taking part in the Aldershot Command Rifle Meeting the same week.

For the match against H.M.S. *Excellent* we had the upper club ground, and again a very close match, resulting in a win for the Regiment. The Inter-Company Cricket Cup was this year won by "C" (S.) Company, who defeated Remainder "H.Q." Wing, the holders and odds-on favourites, in the first round. After an exceedingly close win over the Band in the semi-final, the Drums were defeated in the final by a large margin.

We greatly missed the services of Lieut. Grimston and Capt. Block this past year; also Sergt. Rowbottom, who was generally away with the Band. Now we are to part with Lieut. Whitfield, Lieut. Fletcher and Sergt. J. Wells, the two latter to the 1st Battalion, but look forward to Lieut. Grimston sending us all the best cricketers from Sandhurst.

The following played for the Aldershot Command:—

Lieut.-Col. R. A. M. Basset, M.C., Lieut. M. V. Fletcher and Lieut. J. F. C. Piggott.

#### INTER-COMPANY CRICKET CUP.

First Round.—"C" (S.) Company (65) beat Remainder "H.Q." Wing (60). Band (121) beat "A" Company (58). "D" Company (60) beat "B" Company (35).

Second Round.—"C" (S.) Company (97) beat Band (83). Drums (59) beat "D" Company (34).

Final.—"C" (S.) Company (167) beat Drums (37).

#### MATCH RESULTS.

##### First Eleven.

- v. Owls C.C., 66, Queen's, 116; won.
- v. Capt. G. C. Thorne's XI, 165 (6 wks.), Queen's, 159 (9 wks.), lost.
- v. 2nd Devons, 87 (8 wks.), Queen's, 149 (4 wks., dec.), drew.
- v. Hartley Wintney, 180 (7 wks.), Queen's, 120, lost.
- v. Yateley C.C., 100, Queen's, 79 (6 wks.), drew.

##### Second Eleven.

- v. Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, 151, Queen's, 122 (7 wks.), won.
- v. Odiham C.C., 88, Queen's, 82 (7 wks.), drew.
- v. Army School Physical Training, 101, Queen's, 68, lost.
- v. 1st Grenadier Guards, 213 (7 wks.), Queen's, 86 (5 wks.), drew.
- v. Army School Physical Training, 119, Queen's, 87, lost.



## H.M.S. "Excellent" v. 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment.

Played at the Officers' Club, Aldershot. Scores:—

## 2ND BN. THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGT.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Lieut. J. Y. Whitfield, st Bigg b Holmstrom	26	Lieut. Grimston, b Wilkinson	18
Capt. A. P. Block, c Hunting b Wilkinson	72	Capt. Block, b Robson	22
Lieut. G. S. Grimston, c Hunting b Holmstrom	22	Lieut. Fletcher, b Robson	22
Lieut. M. V. Fletcher, b Wilkinson	0	Lieut. Burton, c and b Wilkinson	60
Major G. K. Olliver, run out	7	Major Olliver, b Hunting	25
Capt E. F. Bolton, not out	25	Lt.-Col. Basset, not out	12
Lieut. B. E. L. Burton, lbw b Wilkinson	0	Capt. Bolton, b Robson	7
Lt.-Col. R. A. M. Basset, c Wilkinson b Holmstrom	0	Extras	13
Lieut. F. J. C. Piggott, b Robson	12		
Sergt. Wells, lbw b Robson	11		
Major R. K. Ross, lbw b Robson	0		
Extras	12		
	187	Total (6 wickets dec.)	179

## H.M.S. "EXCELLENT."

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Lieut. Bigg, b Wells	25	Sub-Lieut. Hunting, b Piggott	35
Sub-Lieut. Battersby, c Ross b Grimston	0	Lieut. Bigg, c Piggott b Basset	13
A.B. Robson, c Basset b Grimston	27	A.B. Robson, lbw b Wells	36
Lt.-Comdr. Holmstrom, c Basset b Block	15	Lt.-Comdr. Holmstrom, b Grimston	17
Lt.-Comdr. Sparkes, b Wells	1	Lt.-Comdr. Sparkes, b Grimston	24
Lieut. Raymon, c Basset b Wells	11	Lieut. Raymon, b Grimston	13
Lieut. Morris, b Wells	1	Lieut. Morris, c and b Grimston	11
Sub-Lieut. Hunting, not out	29	Pay-Lieut. Langdon, b Wells	6
Supply-Asst. Wilkinson, lbw b Wells	0	Sub-Lieut. Murray (sub), b Wells	0
Pay-Lieut. Langdon, c Olliver b Piggott	0	Sub-Lieut. Yates, c Grimston b Wells	0
Sub-Lieut. Yates, c Olliver b Basset	18	Supply-Asst. Wilkinson, not out	9
Extras	13	Extras	9
Total	140	Total	173

## BOWLING.

Sergt. J. Wells, 5 for 5 and 4 for 39.	Capt. A. P. Block, 1 for 26 and 0 for 16.
Lieut. G. S. Grimston, 2 for 19 and 4 for 39.	Lieut. F. J. Piggott, 1 for 22 and 1 for 25.
Lieut.-Col. R. A. M. Basset, 1 for 35 and 1 for 36.	

2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment won by 53 runs.

## Athletics.

The Scissors Cup and Athletic Sports Meetings were held this year in May, while the Battalion was in camp at Bordon. The Scissors Cup was run on the same lines as previously, but the standards were raised. The result was as follows:—

1st, Signal Section; 2nd, "B" Company.

The system of running the Athletic Sports was altered, chiefly with the object of selecting a team to represent the Battalion in the Aldershot Command Meeting. It was also considered that it would eliminate the possibility of one "gladiator" winning a complete event for his team. In past years all running events were competed for on a relay basis, and the field events on a team basis. This year the field events remained the same and the running events were changed to an individual basis. In the final heat the winner obtained eight points, the second seven, the third six, and so on to count towards the Shield. This system was a success, and will be adopted again next year.

"B" Company obtained the highest aggregate and won the Company Shield, and other placings were as follows:—

2nd, No. 3 Group; 3rd, Drums.

High Jump.—1, "D" Coy.; 2, "B" Coy.; 3, "A" Coy.

Long Jump.—1, No. 3 Group; 2, Drums; 3, "D" Coy.

Discus.—1, "B" Coy.; 2, "B" Coy.; 3, "A" Coy.

Javelin.—1, "B" Coy.; 2, Band; 3, "B" Coy.

Weight.—1, "B" Coy.; 2, "B" Coy.; 3, "D" Coy.

Hammer.—1, "A" Coy.; 2, "B" Coy.; 3, Band.

100 Yards.—1, No. 3 Group; 2, Band; 3, No. 3 Group.

220 Yards.—1, Band; 2, "D" Coy.; 3, Drums.

440 Yards.—1, No. 3 Group; 2, Drums; 3, No. 3 Group.

880 Yards.—1, "D" Coy.; 2, "B" Coy.; 3, Drums.

One Mile.—1, No. 3 Group; 2, "B" Coy.; 3, Drums.

Three Miles.—1, No. 3 Group; 2, "B" Coy.; 3, No. 3 Group.

On the 9th June a triangular contest against the Royal Navy and Marines, Portsmouth, and the 43rd Light Infantry was held. The Battalion was outclassed except in the field events, where Lieut. A. J. A. Watson carried all before him.

## Fencing.

The Regimental Team got to Olympia again in the summer. We had great hopes of regaining the trophy this year, but had to be content with second place to the Royal Horse Guards. This, however, is the best we have done since 1930, when we won, after being runners-up in 1929. So, 1935, perhaps!

The following represented the Regiment in the Inter-Unit Finals at Olympia:

Capt. A. J. Sullivan (Foil and Sabre); Lieut. L. C. East (Epée and Sabre); Lieut. D. L. A. Gibbs (Epée and Sabre); Cpl. White (Epée); Sergt. Spence (Foil); L./Cpl. Ferrari (Foil).

The Regiment was also very well represented in the Individual Events at Olympia:—

Lieut. D. L. A. Gibbs (Epée and Sabre); Cpl. White (Sabre); L./Cpl. Ferrari (Foil); L./Cpl. Dunn (Epée); Sergt. Spence (Foil).

Cpl. White fenced twice for the Army last season, and it is hoped he will be selected a third time this season and so get his Army Colours.

Lieut. D. L. A. Gibbs was one of a Services Team which went to Paris in July for an International Services Match.

We shall lose Cpl. White this year. He has always been a most faithful and keen supporter of fencing in the Regiment, and is a very useful instructor. We hear, however, that 2/Lieut. Savage, who is about to join, is no mean fencer, and there are several young fencers at the Depot and in the Battalion to "work up." We look forward, therefore, to a successful season.

## MACHINE GUN CONCENTRATION.

NETHERAVON, 1934.

The Machine Gun Concentration took place this year at Netheravon from 25th April to 5th May, and was attended by all Support Companies of the 1st Division.

This concentration provides one of the most interesting periods of Machine Gun training, and in spite of the hard work entailed in cleaning guns and marching to the ranges, was thoroughly enjoyed by all. With all Battalions of the Division represented in one camp, keenness was intense, and the Officers' Mess a veritable hive of "M.G. Ju-Ju."

To anyone not yet initiated we can recommend a visit to watch the firing of the A.R.A. Fire Control Cup, both by day and night. The night shoot fired by



four Battalions (sixteen guns) at the same time, and all using tracer ammunition, is well worth watching. No. 9 Platoon, commanded by Lieutenant, Lock, represented the Battalion in this competition, but were unfortunate in their results owing to inaccurate range-taking. It is quite obvious that accurate range-taking will always be the deciding factor in this competition, but even the best range-taker can easily be "off colour." In the night shoot the platoon opened fire almost a minute before any other unit, yet some small error in ranging prevented us obtaining a high score.

Any prestige lost in this competition was, however, certainly made good by results in Part 4 (tactics with ball ammunition). In this we were scrutinized by Capt. Kemp, M.C., of the M.G. School Staff, who was so impressed with the fire control of No. 10 Platoon, that he very kindly sang our praises to higher authority. This resulted in a visit from the Divisional Commander, who said some very kind words of congratulation to the Commanding Officer, and shook hands with all officers of the Company.

This praise was mostly due to the excellent performance of Cpls. Barham and Golding, the former having proved to Capt. Kemp that he could give a fire order, lay two guns and issue orders for withdrawal all through a gas mask at the same moment!

In the Thirty Yards Range Competition—a real test of good fire control, orders and accurate laying—No. 2 Section (Sergt. Steward), of No. 9 Platoon, obtained first place in the Division, with a score of 135. No. 1 Section (Cpl. Jones), of No. 9 Platoon, was placed fourth. Forty-eight teams entered for the competition.

In the "Ride and Drive" competition our four-horsed limbers were unplaced, but the turn-out was excellent, and lost no marks.

Finally, our range-takers are to be congratulated on obtaining ten firsts out of eleven entered for the annual test.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### A PLEA FOR UNIFORMITY.

*To the Editor; "The Journal of The Queen's Royal Regiment."*

DEAR SIR,

May I write a few words in whole-hearted support of the article, "A Plea for Uniformity," which appeared in the issue of the JOURNAL for May, 1934? There can be little doubt that we all take great pride in belonging to the Regiment, and that it is quite immaterial to us which particular Battalion we happen to be serving with at any given time. It is distressing, therefore, to find different habits in different Battalions, and still more so to hear anyone say: "Well, we don't do that in the . . . Battalion." Surely it ought to be possible to go from Aldershot to China, and vice versa, and find exactly the same things being done in exactly the same way. Unfortunately, such is not the case. In addition to the instances mentioned by your correspondent, there are many other differences. A reference to Regimental Standing Orders bears this out. Paragraph 358 deals with the administration and discipline of the Band and Drums, and specifically states that the systems are to be different in the two Battalions. (Paras. 558 and 573 also refer.) Again, Plates 15 and 15A show different proformas for the daily parade states.

It is clear, therefore, that the liaison between the 1st and 2nd Battalions, at the time the last edition of Regimental Standing Orders were drawn up (1923), was not sufficiently good to allow of complete unanimity on these points.

As regards the question of the title of the Regiment, to which your correspondent draws attention. After the Great War, when the two Battalions re-formed

and settled down to peace-time routine, both were addressed on parade as "Queen's." It was not until February, 1921, that the 1st Battalion adopted the form, "Queen's Royals." Shortly before this the Army Council had issued a revised list of Regimental Titles. By this order the present designation of "The Queen's Royal Regiment" was substituted for that of "The Queen's (Royal West Surrey) Regiment, which latter had been the official title since the Cardwell reforms. In 1921 the Officer Commanding the 1st Battalion (Lieut.-Col. H. C. Whinfield) decided that, for the future, the older title should be used. I was present on Church Parade at Clooney Park Camp, Londonderry, when Lieut.-Col. Whinfield addressed the Battalion as "Queen's Royals" for the first time. Obviously, the Officer Commanding the 2nd Battalion at this time saw no reason for making any change; hence the present differences.

Now, Sir, it really seems immaterial which form is used, provided all Battalions do the same. In the Army at large the Regiment is invariably known as "The Queen's," and if for no other reason, it would appear sound to use this form on parade.

Your correspondent also refers to the different marches played by the Band and Drums. It is submitted in this connection that it is in no way out of keeping with uniformity for each Battalion to play its own march before playing "Braganza." In passing, one might mention the fact that "The Queen" is also played by the 24th London Regiment (The Queen's) immediately prior to "Braganza."

There are several other small points of difference between the 1st and 2nd Battalions in procedure in the Officers' Mess; in addition to those mentioned by your correspondent, but it seems unnecessary to elaborate details any further.

May I offer a concrete suggestion that, when the next edition of Regimental Standing Orders is printed, the various differences should be abolished, and that the Colonel of the Regiment be approached with a view to appointing a Committee composed of serving officers who have had experience of both Battalions, to examine the points of variance and to make such recommendations as will ensure complete uniformity in the future.

I am, etc.,

J. Y. WHITFIELD, Lieutenant,  
The Queen's Royal Regiment.

Aldershot, October, 1934.

1ST BN. THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT,  
SHAN HAI KUAN.

7th August, 1934.

*To the Editor, "The Journal of the Queen's Royal Regiment."*

DEAR SIR,

Many of those who have been at Shan Hai Kuan must have wondered how the Union Jack first came to fly over the so-called British Fort there. The answer is contained in the following extract from *The Fighting Forces Magazine* for June, 1934.

Curiously enough, in a cricket match here yesterday against H.M.S. Cornwall, the top score of the winning side was made by Sub-Lieutenant R. W. Briggs, whose father was one of the officers of H.M.S. *Pigmy* when the incident occurred.

One of the Krupp guns still stands in a dilapidated condition outside the officers' mess.

Yours sincerely,

H. C. E. HULL.



## A COMMISSIONAIRE'S RECORD.

On Sunday the Corps of Commissionaire's had the honour of being inspected by His Majesty the King in the grounds of Buckingham Palace. Some 1,600 were present among whom were eight who were present on a similar inspection in 1889. These formed a guard of honour. One of the eight was Sergt. W. H. Bowler, The Queen's Royal Regiment, who has 47 years to his credit in the Corps, 35 of which he has been School Sergeant at Westminster. He was congratulated by His Majesty on looking so fit and well. Sergt. Bowler is in possession of medals for Burma, King Edward's and King George's Coronation, and the First-Class Order of Merit of the Corps.

## THE CORPS OF COMMISSIONAIRES.

Looking back on the forty-seven years that have elapsed since I joined the Corps I can honestly say that I have never regretted it. On arriving home from India in 1887 with some money to my credit, I had a holiday. Then the search for employment began, and came to London as having more opportunities than my home town. I presented myself and was enrolled.

Conditions somewhat similar to the Army prevails, *i.e.*, medical inspection, certificate of character are also required.

A deposit of certain moneys is required to cover entrance fee, etc. Besides these there are payments averaging about 12s. per month (of which 4s. are for Savings Bank) covering uniform, sick fund and other expenses. All this is charged in your ledger account and paid on your monthly parade day.

In situations where uniform is not worn the charges are smaller.

Until you get a situation there is a daily parade about 8.30 a.m., when various jobs are allocated. Some are permanent, others temporary. In any case, it is best to take what is offered, and in due course one to your liking will turn up. Those which I have had have been various, temporary or permanent. The present one covers 35 years.

In an article like this there must be a deal of information left out for want of space. Some do not like the Corps on account of restrictions imposed. There must be rules and regulations, and to men who have been used to discipline and obedience it should come very easy.

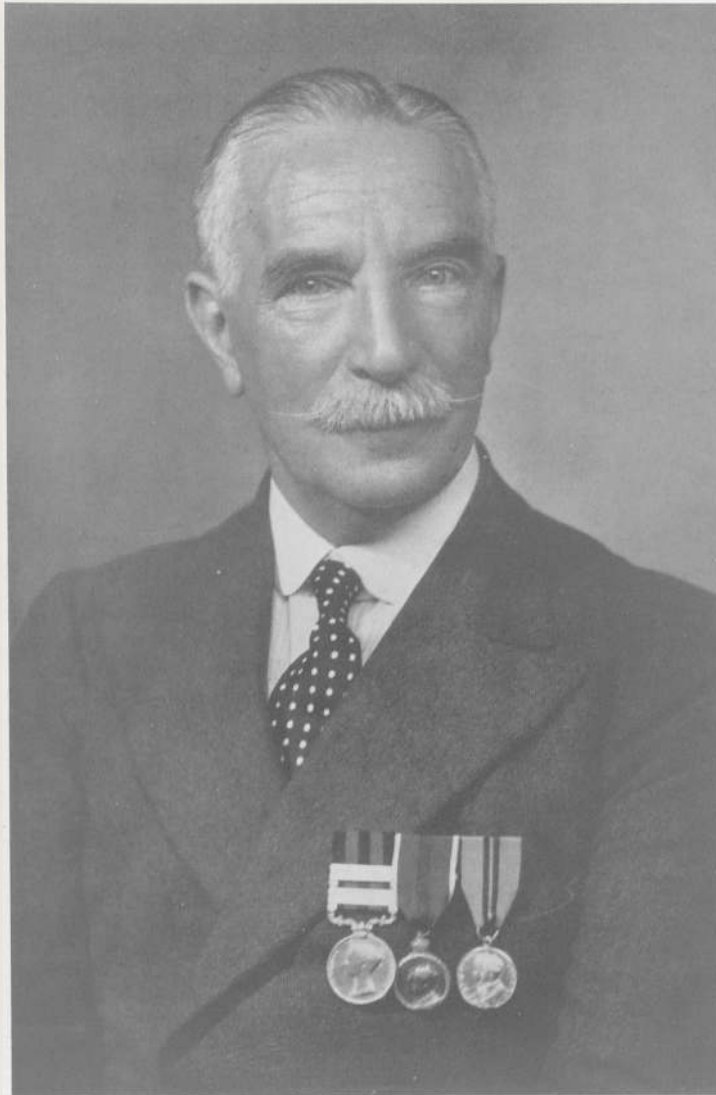
If at the early start it seems a bit irksome, remember it is for your good; it was started to find genuine employment for ex-Service men, and has grown from a very small number to upwards of several thousands.

Perhaps a few words in conclusion may not be amiss. When leaving the service do not spend all your money before looking for employment. When you have secured that, you will be able to look forward to a period of comparative comfort.

W. H. BOWLER.

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MR. W. H. BOWLER,  
Corps of Commissionaires (late The Queen's).



## 4th BATTALION

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

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

*Commanding Officer:* Lieut.-Col. R. Papworth.

*Adjutant:* Captain J. W. M. Denton.

As a military function the Recruiting Week must be ranked as a fair success; but from the recruiting point of view the results were only moderate. Each evening saw a sizeable and admiring crowd witnessing displays that had been rehearsed and polished up for weeks before. Every performer played his part splendidly, a special mention being made of the Old Time Guard.

Annual Camp was held in Arundel Park, and considerable benefit was derived from the new system of training. The Battalion was very successful in the Brigade Competitions, winning the Cup for Military Events, and sharing the Aggregate Cup with the 6th Battalion The East Surrey Regiment.

There have been several changes among the officers since the last issue of the JOURNAL. The Battalion has lost a good friend in Major J. H. Bryer, who, to the great regret of all ranks, has moved to the north. Major Wallerstein becomes Second-in-Command, and Lieut. Phillimore takes over the command of "H.Q." Wing. Earlier in the year, Capt. G. Ellis transferred to the Reserve, and Capt. Stilby assumed command of "D" Company.

The sudden death of Col. Brodrick has deprived the Battalion of an old and valued friend. He will be greatly missed by all.

### SPORT.

#### Cricket.

During the season seven games were played, of which four were won and three lost.

The most meritorious victory was that in the annual match against the Old Comrades Association, our opponents including several prominent Club cricketers. Batting first, the Battalion ran up 200 for 8 wickets, declared, chief contributors being Sergt. Wilkins 64, R.S.M. Jude, 47, C.S.M. Townsend 33. Ex-R.S.M. Hart took 3 for 47; whilst C. F. Sanders, the Mitcham player, had 4 for 69. The O.C.A. started fairly well, but later wickets fell rapidly, and the innings closed for 107, Lieut.-Col. K. A. Oswald, D.S.O., of Beddington C.C., being top scorer with 33. Q.M.S. Willerton, 4 for 12, and Cpl. Friend, 4 for 24, were the agents of destruction.

The Officers *v.* Sergeants match saw an end to the officers' long run of successes, the Sergeants gaining a rather surprising victory by 106 runs. The Sergeants took first knock, and the total reached 317 before the last wicket fell. C.S.M. Townsend was in great form, scoring 135, and with R.S.M. Jude (60), indulged in some terrific hitting for the third wicket, the pair adding 144 in an hour. Sergt. Brunton (No. 6) carried his bat for 44, whilst "Mr. Extras" was responsible for 35 of the total. The officers' best bowlers were Lieut.-Col. Papworth, 2 for 38, and Capt. Ault, 3 for 58. The officers' first wicket fell at 8, but then Lieut. Phillimore (64) and Lieut. Wightman (46) added 111 for the second wicket. Capt. Ault followed, and by steady play, carried his bat for 39. Apart from Lieut.-Col. Papworth (15), and 2/Lieut. Courtney (20), the remainder offered little resistance, and the officers were all out for 213. R.S.M. Jude, 4 for 46, Q.M.S. Willerton, 3 for 20, and Sergt. Prizeman, 2 for 40, shared the wickets, one being run out.

#### Football.

This year the Battalion is running two teams, and a full list of fixtures has been arranged.

The first eleven has again entered for the Y.A. Cup Competition and the Croydon Excelsior League, Division II, and also the Surrey Junior League. It is hoped that the successes of last year will be repeated. Congratulations to Sergt. Neal, "A" (S.) Company, on his re-election to the captaincy of the club.

#### Athletics.

The Athletic Club, which was formed in May, has now a membership of over sixty, including sixteen officers, and can be considered to be going strong.

It was greatly against expectations that we returned from camp without the Athletic Cup. Despite great efforts by all who took part, the trophy was won by the 6th Battalion The East Surrey Regiment, by the narrow margin of four points.

Our results were as follow: First in mile team race; first in mile relay; first in recruits' mile; third in 4 x 100 relay; and fourth in 4 x 220. The Battalion teams were formed from Cpts. Ault and Stilby; 2/Lieut. Sherlock; Sergts. Waterman and Crome; Cpl. Judd; L./Cpls. Shonfeld and Horne; Ptes. Burton, Causton, Clapson, Allum, Fillingham and Noonan; and Bandsmen Mersey and Dorrington.

#### Golfing Society.

The Society held its annual Spring Meeting at Hythe on 27th May, when there was a small, but, we trust, select gathering, who enjoyed a pleasant weekend and competed for the Captain's Prize.

The competition was won by Mr. Wightman after a very close struggle with Mr. Walters, whom he eventually beat by two strokes on the Medal Round. These two were the last pair to play, and we wondered whether the steadiness of their play was due to improved golf, or the extra weight which they confessed their heads appeared to have that morning. The event was viewed with grave concern by the other members of the party, most of whom lost the side-bets they had made with the Secretary the night before.

During camp the Society attempted to play its annual match with the 5th Battalion The Queen's Royal Regiment, at Littlehampton, and after a most perilous journey in a raging gale across the storm-swept harbour, play was commenced in the gathering gloom of an approaching tornado. The gallant little band battled against the elements until flesh and blood could stand it no longer, by which time the Society had established a slight advantage, being one hole up among the four matches. It is hoped to replay the match during the coming autumn on a less tempestuous course.

### COMPANY NEWS.

#### Headquarter Wing.

Although camp has become but a distant memory, we of "H.Q." Wing can, I think, look back with satisfaction on our fortnight this year. Thanks to the efforts of C.S.M. Fenner, we entered, for the first time, a team for the bayonet fighting competition, and managed to win the event. The Transport Section, under Sergt. Stovell, although very short handed, and with several recruits on their strength, carried off the Officers' Chargers' Competition, and had the honour of having the best turned-out horse in the Brigade. The Signallers, who were unfortunately without their officer, Mr. Timpson, for the first week, disappeared and reappeared over the skyline with their usual startling suddenness; with good effect, however, as a distinct improvement was to be noticed in their efficiency by the end of the fortnight. During camp the Company ran a competition for the



cleanest tent, which was won by L./Cpl. Nixon. Much credit is due also to the runner-up, Cpl. Oakley, who was in charge of the boys' tent.

The Company have now settled down to winter training; the Signallers, under Sergt. Forrester, are working hard for a classification test, and the Transport will pass the winter months having lectures.

Earlier in the year we won the Inter-Company Football Cup for the second time in succession, and although it is early in the season as yet, we hope to be able to produce a good team for the next contest.

The Band and Drums have shown a great improvement over the year, especially the latter who, under Drum-Major Hall, have been working really hard. They are to be congratulated on being asked to accompany the Old Comrades Association on a four-day tour in Belgium.

The results of the Battalion Prize Meeting, which was held at Westcott Range on 16th September are out, and it is gratifying to note that individual members of the Company have done well in the various competitions.

These notes must, I fear, end on rather a sadder note, our Company Commander having taken over the more arduous duties of Second-in-Command. He will, however, be with us indirectly, and no doubt, the Company will still be able to benefit by his advice. We wish him good luck.

#### "A" (S.) Company.

Another training year, one of much satisfactory progress, albeit containing some disappointments, is drawing to a close. We are only three officers and fifty-eight other ranks strong, in spite of energetic efforts to stay wastage. This, in itself, is most disappointing, but we can certainly say that 90 per cent. of the Company is now effective. It is a matter for considerable satisfaction, therefore, to be able to record the Company's success in the Divisional Test, incidentally, the Brigade Test. A platoon, well handled by Lieut. Ault, was responsible for this, and when it is remembered that the platoon included everyone of the Company in camp, trained and untrained alike, it says much for the ability of the N.C.Os. to have got the best out of the men, and to have achieved such a good result. We also presented eight range-takers for testing, and obtained 100 per cent. passes. Full marks go to Sergt./Instr. Prizeman for this fine show. He has given much time and expended much patience in the teaching of the Barr and Stroud. It is right that he should reap the fruits of his good work. At the end of camp we were awarded the Camp Cup, a most satisfactory conclusion to the efforts of all ranks. After the first day or so of camp, the turn-out was a joy to behold. What it is to have a good Sergeant-Major! We now settle down to the grim thought of Winter Training. Gun work and drill indoors, lectures, and so forth, enlivened with a social affair here and there. How it does make one long for next spring!

We welcome to the Company, 2/Lieut. Stokoe, reputed a good shot. He has settled down very well. It would be well to record, also, that Sergt. J. Dingwall, one of our best Platoon Sergeants has been promoted to Colour-Sergeant. He was extraordinarily proud of his figures in the Camp Pay and Mess Sheet. We think he was justified.

#### "B" Company.

The winter programme has now started and, so far, parades have been well attended, but there are still a number of members of the Company with whom it seems impossible to get in touch. N.C.Os. and men should do their best to get hold of these men and, if possible, bring in further recruits.

The Company is again running a full programme of dances during the winter season.

Camp, this year, was a great success, and the Company, although not winning many cups, won the much-coveted award for marching and drill, a sure sign that

progress has been made for steadiness on parade and good marching—a definite sign of efficiency.

#### "D" Company.

Writing, as usual, at the last moment, it is impossible to chronicle the doings and activities of the Company since the last issue of the JOURNAL. Camp seems a blurred memory of windy hills, two silver cups and a handful only of men.

Winter, and its attendant ill, the winter programme, is hard upon us, and parades inside began a long time ago. Certain changes have to be recorded: The Company said "good-bye" in May to Capt. G. Ellis, who left to go on the Reserve. Capt. A. R. C. Stilby has taken over command, and Lieut. R. T. Walters joined the Company in the spring. Parades are now held in Queen's House, which is free from interruption by band practices, the Imperial Legion, other Companies, and the smell from the electricity works.

Many more men—the old, old cry—are needed to bring the Company up to reasonable strength. One hundred per cent. is too much to expect, but we should be stronger than forty-six.

## WITH THE 2nd/4th BATTALION IN PALESTINE

(Continued from page 41, Vol. V, No. 2.)

### PART III.

#### THE SECOND BATTLE OF GAZA (Map 2).

THE Brigade was (30th March) bivouacked on a ridge west of Sheikh Rashid, about 1½ miles south of the Wadi Ghuzzee, equidistant from the Mediterranean and close to railhead. Major General F. S. Mott, C.B., was now in command of the Division. The troops were refitted and all preparations made for a further advance on Gaza.

While we were on these heights, about 120 ft. above sea-level, the enemy's heavy guns carried out bombardments of the railhead at Deir-el-Belah, and of various parts of the area. On one occasion a bombardment lasting eighty minutes was directed against a sixty-pounder battery in our brigade area. As the 2nd/4th Queen's was bivouacked 250 yards in front of the battery, we had a warm time. Several shells burst in our battalion bivouac. Most of the shells passed very low overhead and burst in the vicinity of the Battery, one of the gun teams being disabled. The shooting was extraordinarily accurate, and damage was done to two Brigade Headquarters in rear of the Battery.

For four nights before the next attack on Gaza (19th April) the 2nd/4th Queen's was occupied in entrenching and wiring, with the assistance of the R.E., a strong point (near "Red House") known as Brown Hill (see Map 2), three-quarters of a mile north of the Wadi Ghuzzee. This strong point was to form part of a line of defence held by our infantry along the north bank of the Wadi between El Sire Ridge and the sea.

The ground was hard and rocky, and several hundred yards of trench had to be dug and wired, and the hill turned into a miniature fortress. The work had to be done at night to avoid the enemy's shell-fire and the attention of snipers who occupied vantage points of the El Sire Ridge. During the digging, a covering party was posted on Awake Hill, 2,000 yards north of the Wadi and in close vicinity to parties of the enemy.



The nights were very dark; the darkness lit up only by the flash of our shell-bursts which searched the sandhills a few hundred yards to the north, and the answering flash and roar of the Turkish guns.

It was exhausting work, as night work always is, but it had the effect of accustoming officers and men to night work under service conditions.

On 17th April the battalion transferred its quarters from El Rashid to the Red House enclosure, and continued its nightly work on the defences, up to and including the night before the Second Battle.

We had thus four very broken nights' rest before the Battle.

On 17th April, having gone to Brigade Headquarters for instructions, and being near the coast, I saw the French Battleship, *Requin*, in action against Samson Ridge and Ali el Muntar. The report of her 11-inch guns at such close quarters was deafening, added to the noise of our own bombardment.

Our orders did not reach us until after 11 p.m. on 18th April. Consequently it was well into the night before final arrangements could be made and orders issued and understood by all concerned.

At 8 a.m. the next morning (19th April) the advance commenced. The rôle of the 2nd/4th Queen's was to serve as a connecting link and fill up as best it might the gap of 3,000 to 4,000 yards between the 52nd and 53rd Divisions. The 52nd Lowland Division on our right was to advance along the El Sire Ridge towards Ali el Muntar. The 53rd (less 2nd/4th Queen's) was to advance along the sandhills fringing the coast (a belt of one and a half to two miles wide) towards Samson Ridge and Sheikh Ajlin. Our Brigade Headquarters during the Battle were at Tel-el-Ajul (The Caves).<sup>13</sup>

After passing through barleyfields ablaze with the red and blue of poppies and cornflowers, our main body advanced along a wadi in the Kurd Valley. This wadi, which we had previously reconnoitred, though narrow, had a good sandy bottom, permitting the passage of mules and transport, and offered a covered line of approach to Heart Hill. Our flanking parties moved along the ridge 500 yards west of the wadi.

From this wadi we were in sight of the advancing troops of the 52nd Division, and touch was kept with them by means of patrols. The sandhills over which the 53rd Division was advancing were in view of our flanking parties. Four Brigade machine guns were attached to the Battalion.

Between 10 and 11 a.m. an order was received to co-operate with the troops of the 52nd Division in an attack on the trenches south of Gaza which their lines of advance would bring them up against. The 2nd/4th Queen's was to attack the Romani Trench, on their left. This order was cancelled later in the morning, and the 52nd Division, which had advanced parallel with us for some 2,000 yards, diverged in a north-east direction.

A mile to the north-east a tank was seen advancing over open ground, followed by infantry of the 52nd Division. A little later the tank, an easy mark in open country, was in flames, and its carcass lay for months on the spot where it was burnt out, and was marked on the official map as "Burnt Tank." The Turks later on made an advanced post round it, and we frequently saw our guns shelling it during the summer.

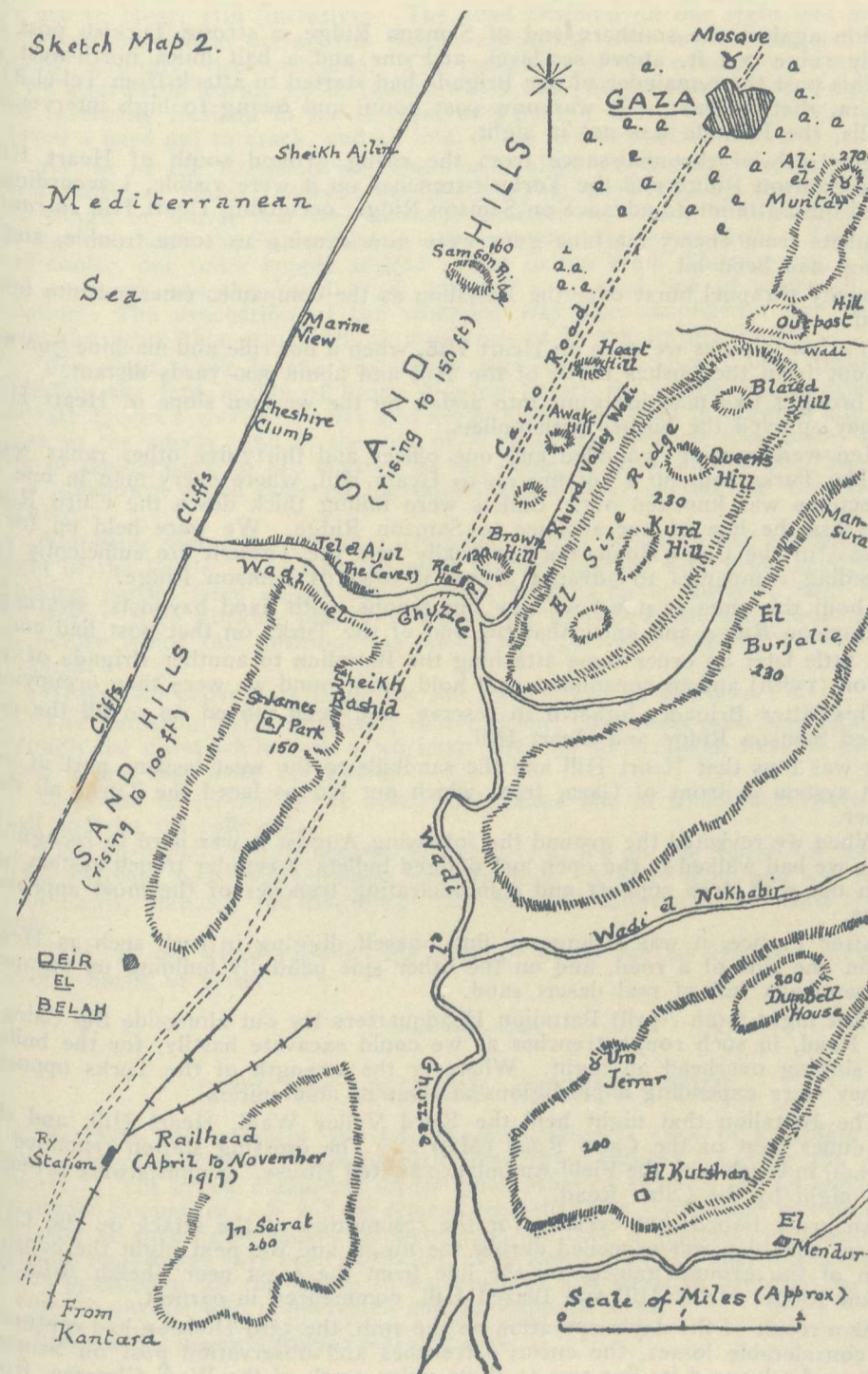
We next received an order to attack and occupy Heart Hill, which was about half a mile to the north.

After the necessary preliminary measures which occupied some time, as our flanking and advance guards were some distance out, we were about to commence the attack when a staff officer arrived with a fresh order,<sup>14</sup> viz., to launch the

<sup>13</sup> "Tel" is Arabic for "hill." Sir Flinders Petrie has made astounding excavations recently (1932) in this area, the site of ancient Gaza.

<sup>14</sup> Telephone communication had broken down and we were over 2 miles from B.H.Q.

Sketch Map 2.





Battalion against the southern end of Samson Ridge, a strong Turkish post on a sandy ridge 200 ft. above sea-level, and one and a half miles north-west of us. This post the remainder of our Brigade had started to attack from Tel-el-Ajul at 8 a.m. that morning. It was now past noon, and owing to high intervening sandhills, the Brigade was not in sight.

After a brief reconnaissance from the rising ground south of Heart Hill, whence Samson Ridge and the Turkish trenches on it were visible, I accordingly ordered the Battalion to advance on Samson Ridge, occupying Heart Hill *en route*.

Bullets from enemy machine guns were now causing us some trouble, and a few men had been hit.

Enemy shrapnel burst over the Battalion as the companies emerged into open ground.

In a few minutes we were on Heart Hill, when a hot rifle and machine-gun fire burst out from the bushes north of the Hill and about 500 yards distant.

I brought two machine guns into action on the western slope of Heart Hill, and they sprayed the bushes with bullets.

Men were getting wounded and one officer and thirty-five other ranks were hit. The Turks kept up a hot fire on to Heart Hill, where every man in one of our sections was knocked out. Bullets were falling thick down the Cairo Road and across the line of our advance to Samson Ridge. We were held up for a time east of the Cairo Road, but eventually held the Turkish fire sufficiently for the leading companies to advance across it towards Samson Ridge.

About this time (2 p.m.) we saw our troops, with fixed bayonets, swarming over Samson Ridge and knew that the end of the Turks on that post had come.

A little later an order came attaching the Battalion to another Brigade of our Division (158th) and to consolidate and hold the ground we were then occupying.

This latter Brigade, hitherto in reserve, had been moved up to fill the gap between Samson Ridge and Heart Hill.

It was thus that Heart Hill and the sandhills to the west became part of our trench system in front of Gaza, from which our troops faced the Turks all that summer.

When we revisited the ground the following August it was hard to recognize. Where we had walked in the open and dodged bullets, a regular trench system had grown up, with deep support and communicating trenches of the most approved pattern.

After France, it was strange to find oneself digging in rock such as Heart Hill on one side of a road, and on the other side painfully building up parapets with sandbags full of real desert sand.

That night (19th April) Battalion Headquarters lay out alongside the Cairo—Gaza Road, in such rough trenches as we could excavate hastily, for the bullets were singing overhead all night. Whatever the strength of the Turks opposite us, they were expending a prodigious amount of ammunition.

The Battalion that night held the Kurd Valley Wadi, Heart Hill, and the sand dunes west of the Cairo Road (Map 2). The dressing station remained in the wadi, in touch with the Field Ambulance at Red House. Supplies were brought up at night by the Cairo Road.

An order issued that evening for the resumption of the attack on the Gaza defences next day was cancelled during the night, and the next night the consolidation of the ground gained, on the line from the coast near Sheikh Ajlin via Samson Ridge, Heart Hill and Blazed Hill, commenced in earnest.

As a result of the day's operation on the 19th, the 53rd Division had captured, with considerable losses, the enemy's trenches and observation post on Samson Ridge, and advanced its line two to three miles north of the Wadi Ghuzzee, from

the sea to Heart Hill (inclusive). The 52nd Division on our right had met with strenuous opposition during the Battle, advancing over broken exposed ground against strongly wired defences. The casualties of the whole Force numbered, as we afterwards learnt, 7,000. Gaza, which the Turks under German supervision had feverishly fortified in the interval between the first and second battles, had proved a hard nut to crack, and an interval of trench warfare followed.

As far as the Battalion was concerned, after the feverish experience of the First Battle of Gaza (rendered extremely trying physically by the intense heat, the pangs of thirst, and the immense exertion involved, and morally by the tactical situation), the Second Battle was certainly a less severe trial. The weather was cooler, our water supply at Red House in the Wadi Ghuzzee was accessible and constant, and the Kurd Wadi afforded a covered line of approach to our position. The evacuation of the wounded was also simplified. Nor were our casualties more than a quarter as numerous as in the former Battle.

But night work in the vicinity of the enemy is always very trying, and including the four nights of heavy digging before the attack was launched, the 2nd/4th Queen's was for twelve successive nights engaged in digging and wiring close to the enemy, and at the end of it came the dreaded Khamseen, with its rise of temperature to 110 degrees in the shade (if any), and all the discomforts of a sandstorm which came off the sandhills and dusty ground like the blast of a furnace.

For three nights the Battalion remained on the ground it had occupied on the night of the Battle. The defences were pushed forward with great energy, large working parties from supporting brigades coming up at night to help forward the work. R.E. working parties also came up, and the front was gradually wired in, before which our position was somewhat precarious and night alarms were frequent.

Heart Hill proved an important link in our line of defences.

The Battalion lost a promising officer, Lieut. Mapleson, who was fatally shot through the chest while with a working party in the trenches west of the Cairo Road a few days after the Battle.

A period of service in the newly-constructed line of trenches between Heart Hill and the sea followed.

Our Brigadier, Brig.-General W. Butler, C.B., to the regret of all ranks in the Brigade, was invalided home early in May. A letter from him was received from Cairo, thanking the Battalion "for the extraordinarily fine work they had done."

Capt. E. A. Roe<sup>15</sup> received the Military Cross for his coolness during the Second Battle of Gaza.

## THE STANHOPE COMMITTEE.

We have just received, too late for publication, a copy of a leading article which appeared in *The Times* of 25th July, 1934, entitled "Laying the Army's Ghosts." The article comments on the publication of some of the findings of the Stanhope Committee. It will be remembered that this Committee was assembled in order to investigate means of increasing the flow of officers' promotion, and some of its findings have been published. The Editor of *The Times* has courteously given permission for the article to be reprinted and we shall be happy to supply a copy to anyone who is interested and who applies to us.

<sup>15</sup> East Surrey Regiment attached 2nd/4th Queen's.



## 5th BATTALION

*Headquarters:* The Drill Hall, Guildford.

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

*Commanding Officer:* Lieut.-Col. W. S. Cave, D.S.O.

*Adjutant:* Capt. J. B. P. Phillips.

It is with profound regret that we have to record the death of Colonel, the Hon. A. G. Brodrick, T.D., D.L., which occurred with tragic suddenness in Scotland, on 18th September, 1934.

At the outbreak of the War, Col. Brodrick was commanding the Battalion, and will be remembered by all who served under him during the eventful years which followed for the personal interest he at all times took in them.

Annual Training meaning, as it does, so much to a Battalion of the Territorial Army, more especially a scattered one such as ours, is given early mention in these notes.

This year, prior to proceeding to camp, all ranks were issued with a booklet containing a short history of The Queen's Royal Regiment, Training Notes, Administrative Instructions, and a programme of the training to be carried out day by day.

Arundel Park was the site chosen for the camp, a spot well known to the Battalion as it has been encamped there on two previous occasions since the War. The site allotted to the Battalion was universally claimed to be the best in the camp area.

Regular assistance is much appreciated by the Territorial Army at all times, but more especially during this fortnight of the year, and we are indebted to Major G. K. Olliver, Lieut. L. S. Sheldon and the N.C.Os. of the 2nd Battalion and Depot, The Queen's Royal Regiment, for the valuable instruction imparted and assistance given by them.

Although the strength of the Battalion has increased, attendance at camp this year was not so good as last year; our numbers for the second week were higher than those for the first.

The only consolation we find in this decrease in numbers is the improvements in trade that it denotes, and we hope that next year employers will, in spite of the improved conditions, find it possible to grant greater facilities to their men to enable them to attend camp.

Training during the first week consisted of Section, followed by Platoon and Company training, and fine weather prevailing, was carried out as per programme.

On Sunday, 5th August, the Brigade attended Divine Service, after which the G.O.C. Eastern Command presented Efficiency Medals to, amongst others, Sergt. E. C. Keen, Pte. R. F. Jenner and Dmr. A. W. Clarke, of this Battalion.

On this day, also, as in previous years, the wives and families of the serving members visited the camp, and, as is the custom, were entertained in the Sergeants' Mess.

A certain amount of reorganization is necessary on this day, as the personnel who can attend only for one week are either returning to their homes or are joining the Battalion in camp. Training arranged for the second week included a twenty-four hours' Battalion scheme, set and directed by Major Olliver, and dealing with the action of a Battalion forming an advance guard, and the Battalion in the attack. The scheme allowed for practice in the methods of issuing food and greatcoats to the troops in the field.

It was unfortunate that the only inclement weather we experienced should come on the day allotted for this exercise, but the rain abated and the scheme, but

5th BATTALION.



"A" COMPANY, 1934.



for a slight modification, was carried out as was originally intended. Instead of receiving their greatcoats and spending the night in the field, the troops, after the issue of the evening meal, were withdrawn from their positions, and the Battalion returned to camp about midnight.

On Saturday, the eve of our return from camp, we were visited by the C.I.G.S., General Sir Archibald A. Montgomery-Massingberd, K.C.B., K.C.M.G. After the inspection in line, the Battalion marched past by companies, and then in close column. The steadiness of the troops and their precision in drill won favourable comment; while the dismiss was pronounced the best the C.I.G.S. had seen anywhere during the summer. He afterwards took luncheon in the Officers' Mess.

We cannot leave our camp notes without congratulating "A" Company on winning the Adjutant's Shield for the second year in succession.

#### WHITSUN TRAINING.

An interesting and successful week-end training was carried out by "B" and "D" Companies, assisted by a Machine Gun Platoon from "C" (S.) Company at the Depot during Whitsun.

On Sunday, a T.E.W.T. dealing with the action of an advanced guard to a Battalion and the Company in attack, was held for all officers and N.C.Os.

A scheme, based on the T.E.W.T. held on the previous day, was carried out with troops on Monday morning, the afternoon being devoted to sports.

We are indebted to the officers and other ranks of the Depot who, by their co-operation, made the week-end such an enjoyable one.

On 4th July, a Guard of Honour, under the command of Capt. C. Burton-Brown, was furnished by the Battalion, for the Lord Lieutenant of Surrey, at the British Legion County Rally, at Brooklands. The turn-out and drill was very favourably commented upon by the Lord Lieutenant and other officers present.

By a re-arrangement of the office accommodation at Headquarters, an Officers' Room has been established and is being suitably furnished.

Our heartiest congratulations are extended to:—

Lieut. T. Fetherstonhaugh on his appointment.

The Adjutant on his recent marriage.

Capt. T. T. S. Hall on his promotion.

Lieut. N. B. Riches on passing his promotion examination.

Sergt. E. C. Keen, Pte. R. F. Jenner and Dmr. A. W. Clarke on receiving the Efficiency Medal.

2/Lieuts. R. C. Musgrave and H. J. Crampton have left us on appointment to the Palestine Police, and we wish them success in their new venture.

#### Marriage.

The marriage of Capt. John Barron Phillips to Miss Elizabeth Cockburn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moneniff Cockburn, 2, Ashburn Gardens, took place on 26th September, at Holy Trinity Church, Prince Consort Road. W.Os. and Sergeants of the 5th Battalion The Queen's Royal Regiment formed a Guard of Honour at the church. The reception was held at the Rembrandt Hotel, and Capt. and Mrs. Phillips afterwards left for their honeymoon in Venice.

We wish them the best of luck and all happiness.

#### COMPANY NEWS.

##### "A" Company.

After a successful year, Annual Training culminated in the winning of the Adjutant's Shield, for the second year running. In this we were lucky as the



marking of the Divisional Competition was the criterion, and that was in itself a difficulty as each Company was examined in a different subject. However, much to our surprise, we obtained the verdict, very largely due to Sergt. Dennis and Sergt. Chapman, neither of whom were dismayed by being examined, and both of whom knew their "stuff" really well.

This winter promises well as, at last, the Association intend putting in hot-water pipes at the Dorking Drill Hall, so that drills will not be quite as cold and uncomfortable as heretofore. Reigate is suffering from the competition of the Red Shirts' Labour Hall, opposite the Drill Hall, but we feel that the additional colours of white and blue, not merely would be an improvement, but will, in any case, win in the long run.

Those of us who went to Capt. Phillips's wedding were again impressed with the solidarity of the Regiment as a whole, and feel that in very truth the Corps of Queen's is a live reality, as every unit was represented and known to everyone else.

#### "B" Company.

At the Whitsun week-end we went to the Depot at Guildford. "D" Company and a Platoon of the Support Company were also there, and a combined scheme was carried out. The operations on the Sunday were watched by the Brigade Commander.

Annual Training in camp was held this year in Arundel Park, Sussex, and proved to be the usual success, both from the work and pleasure point of view.

It is inevitable that the reshuffle at the end of the first week necessitates the repetition of a number of exercises, but this year the Company profited greatly by a considerable increase in strength and was able, during the second week, to produce two platoons at full complement.

On 10th June, "B" Company repeated their success of last year by winning the Allen Cup, at Bisley. The team was the same as in 1933, except that Cpl. Stocker replaced Lieut. Riches, who was unable to attend.

Encouraged by winning the Inter-Company Challenge Shield last year, and inspired by possessing an officer who has played for the Corinthians, Lieut. Mansel, we have become "football minded," and a series of matches has been arranged with local elevens. Next year we are seriously thinking of entering one of the leagues.

We very much regret losing our old friend, C.Q.M.S. Elsley, and congratulate him on his promotion to C.S.M. of Headquarter Wing. Sergt.-Major Elsley has served continually with "B" Company for the past quarter of a century.

#### Guildford Detachment.

The past six months has been a very pleasant period from the Guildford Detachment's point of view. Some interesting events have taken place, including a change of Company Commanders. The Machine Gunners regret the departure of Major G. Baker, who has now assumed command of "H.Q." Wing; and extend a hearty welcome to Lieut. A. J. E. Pakenham, who now commands the Support Company. We take this opportunity to wish Major Baker every good wish on the occasion of his marriage, and repeat the wishes to our Adjutant, Capt. J. B. Phillips, whose wedding on the 26th September was attended by a number of other ranks from the Guildford Detachment.

The normal individual training has been carried out, and calls for no special remarks. A quarterly competition, arranged to encourage recruiting, attendances at drills and turn-out, was twice won by No. 3 Section (Sergt. F. Pullan). Recruiting, just lately, has taken a turn for the better.

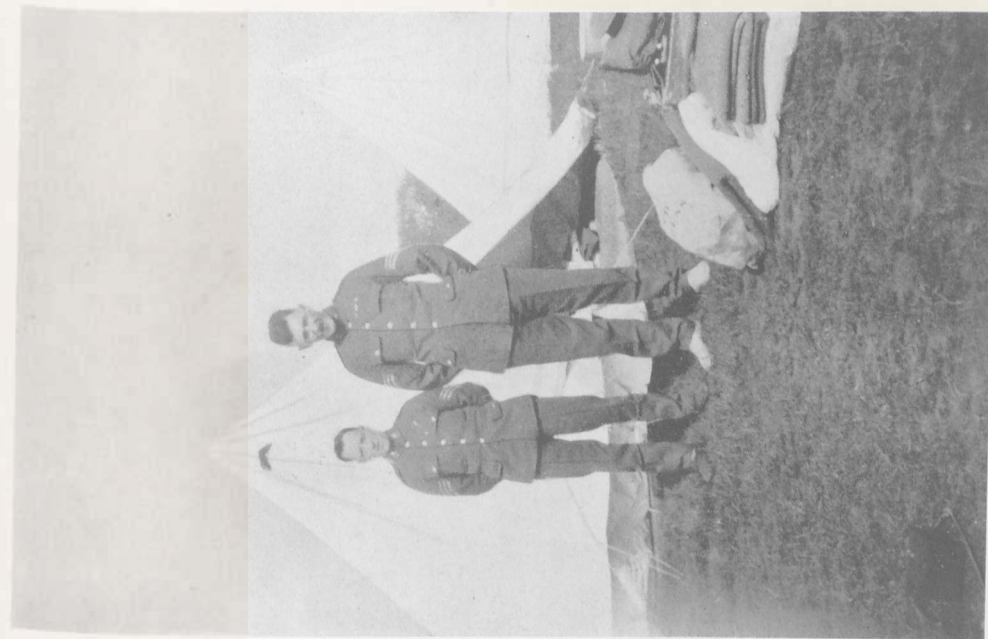
Tactical Exercises were carried out on Whit Monday and on the 15th July, the former in the Whitmoor Common area in co-operation with "B" and "D".

5th BATTALION.



YOUTH AND BEAUTY CULTURE BEFORE  
BREAKFAST, CAMP, 1934.

2nd BATTALION.



"THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT."



Companies; the latter at Blackheath with a skeleton co-operating force. On both occasions fine weather was experienced, and some useful lessons taught.

Annual camp was enjoyed by all ranks, many voicing their regrets that it did not last longer. We were all very "bucked" at the praise the Battalion received for the ceremonial parade held on the last Saturday at camp. We did not scintillate in the various tests arranged by higher command, but obtained average marks.

We have not yet completed the firing of the various Annual Courses, so cannot comment on the results. The field firing by machine gunners on the 19th September was fairly well attended, and some interesting demonstrations were carried out. For once, observation of fire was quite good.

The Detachment, ably backed by Haslemere, did very well at the Battalion Weapon Training Meeting, held at Camberley on the 15th/16th September. In the Machine Gun Competition, hard luck on one gun robbed us of any hopes of success. The other gun obtained a splendid score. We secured second place (within the Battalion) in both the High Sheriff's and Young Soldiers' Competitions. The Young Soldiers' performance was very praiseworthy considering that, in order to complete the team we had to include recruits who had never before fired .303-in. ball ammunition, and one firer with less than a fortnight's service. We furnished five firers for the Battalion Team in the Lord Lieutenant's Competition.

Our Club is now run by serving members, and is quite well patronized, especially on drill nights. The majority of the old members still loyally support us. We are very grateful for the gift they made us of the complete furniture and fittings of the Club. We hope that in the near future we shall be able to give the Woking Detachment a return for the very pleasant games and shooting tournament they gave us during April. No one knows who won that tournament as the records, unfortunately, were made indecipherable by the stains of some spilt liquid. We also hope to entertain other detachments of the Battalion during the winter months.

We deeply regret the passing of our war-time Battalion Commander, Col. The Hon. A. G. Brodrick, T.D., D.L., whose exploits in Mesopotamia are still the usual topic among our war-time comrades when they meet at the Drill Hall.

## HUNTING THE KASHMIR STAG

ON 7th September, 1926, I was camped fourteen miles up Skoro Nullah, in Baltistan, on the northern frontier of India. I had just succeeded in obtaining two good ibex heads (which are now in the Officers' Mess of the 2nd Battalion) and was most anxious to obtain a trophy of the Kashmir stag on my way back to Allahabad.

The Kashmir stag or barasingh inhabit the forests which clothe the mountains surrounding the Valley of Kashmir. Their horns very much resemble those of the English red deer, though the animals are larger, fine stag being about the size of a Jersey cow. Their hunting requires a combination of patience, good fortune, and quick and accurate shooting. The stags are often heard at night during the rutting season, which is also the hunting season, but are seldom seen by day. For, as soon as the sun rises, they leave the pastures where they graze by night, and seek some shady nook in the dense forest, where they rest in solitude until the sun goes down.

Unlike Baltistan, the valleys of Kashmir, lying close to Srinagar, are much frequented by sportsmen. The Sind, Lidar and other valleys where barasingh are found, are divided into nullahs by the Kashmir State Game Department in order that sportsmen should not be disturbed while hunting.

During the hunting season also, all native stock is grazed in the main valley



itself, due to the cold at higher altitudes. Once a sportsman has entered one of these nullahs no one else may hunt there until he leaves, and he can therefore rest assured that he will be undisturbed while he pits his wits against those of his noble quarry. The best nullahs are, of course, greatly sought after, and those who have time to spare usually take up their residence, and thus stake their claim, in the nullahs of their choice some days before the season opens.

I was 213 miles from the Sirbal nullah in the Sind Valley where I wished to hunt, and realized that it was now impossible for me to get there by the fifteenth, the opening day of the season. I hoped, however, by making double marches, to get there a few days later, by which time, with luck, this nullah might not have been occupied by a rival sportsman.

The first day's march brought me down the Skoro nullah into the Shigar Valley, and I camped on the Shigar polo ground. Baltistan claims to be the home of polo, and it is the national game. Each large village owns a ground whose size and shape depends on the amount of flat ground available in the locality. These grounds, are, however, generally about 200 yards long by 50 yards wide. The game is not played as we play it. A very rough stick is used, and there is no limit to the numbers on each side. Village plays village, and the game goes on without a stop, players changing ponies and resting as the spirit moves them, and then plunging again into the fray.

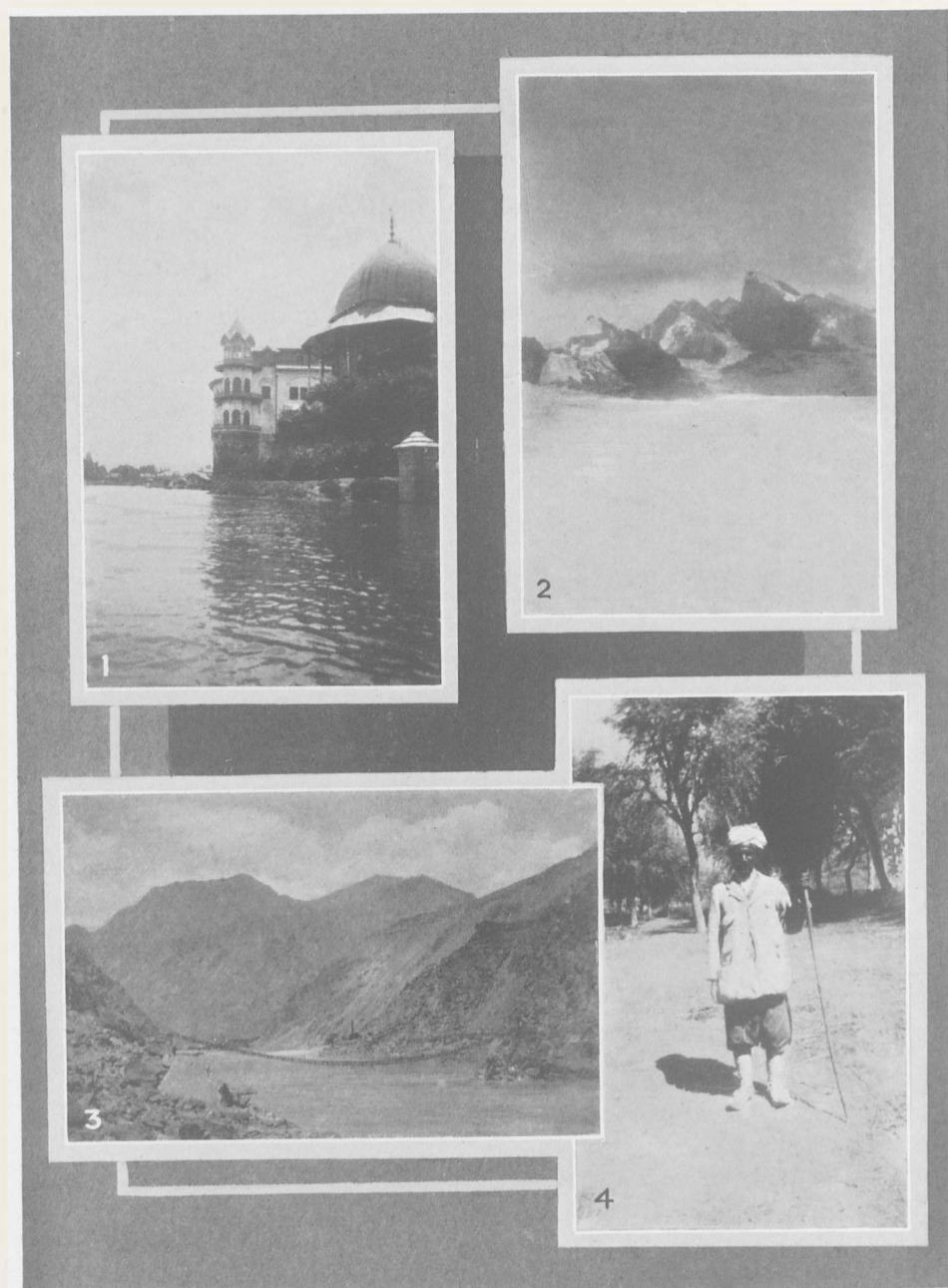
Next day, after a tiring march, mostly through soft sand, I caught the ferry across the Indus. On the other side the pack ponies I had left behind at Skardu awaited me, and, dismissing my Balti coolies, I once again took to pony transport. The next few days I tramped along the hot Indus Valley, and I was soon sick of the sight of the river and the surrounding scenery. Every few miles the same small hamlet clustered around a mountain torrent, the same terrified children, the same peeping women among the crops, and the same men idling in the village square.

On the 11th I passed Kiris where the Shyok joins the Indus. Close to this spot a suspension bridge spans the river. Although quite safe, to the uninitiated its crossing, as it swings unsupported in the air, is a terrifying ordeal. That night I camped in a pretty grassy glade in the shadow of a magnificent waterfall, a regular oasis in this barren land. The spray from the waterfall, which is about two hundred feet high, is felt for a hundred yards and makes the place very nice and cool. We had by now left Baltistan behind us and entered Ladak. The route climbed steeply out of the Indus Valley along its tributary, the Suru, and eventually crossed this river over a fine bridge at Karal, where it joins the trade route from Leh and Thibet.

On the 14th we entered the Dras Plain which, except for the surrounding snow-clad mountains, much resembles parts of Wiltshire. It is well stocked with cattle and dotted with picturesque villages, a pleasant change from the hot, rugged Indus Valley. I pushed forward eagerly to Dras, as I had sent a coolie on ahead with a telegram for the postmaster at Sonamarg in the Sind Valley, asking him whether Sirbal nullah was occupied. The season opened on the morrow and I had now only fifty miles to cover. On my arrival I discovered this outpost of civilization to consist of ten houses, which included a government supply depot, a school, and a Post and Telegraph Office. I found that Sirbal nullah was occupied by a gentleman from Srinagar and left next day a very disappointed man.

Soon after our departure the rain came down in torrents, and this continued all day. An icy wind straight off the snows of the Zoji La drove the rain into our faces. I was very thankful, therefore, when we reached a small dak-bungalow put up for travellers from Srinagar to Leh. Here I soon got a fire going, and after stripping off my soaking clothes, wrapped a curtain round me and awaited the arrival of my transport. It was the first time I had had a roof over my head for a month, and when my ponies arrived I made myself thoroughly comfy. Soon





1. The Maharajah's Palace, Srinagar.
2. Looking across the Sind Valley (above the clouds). The valley itself is covered by the carpet of cloud.
3. Trestle Bridge across the Indus near its junction with the River Shyok.
4. Sabir Khan, Shikari.

after, a Swiss Protestant monk tramped in, clad only in a brown hassock and Thibetan shoes, and he joined in my dinner. I learnt that he had lived at Leh for twenty-eight years with only two leaves, and spent his time translating the Bible and other works for the Thibetans. We left together in a snowstorm next morning with visions of being snowed up on the Zoji La. This pass is only open five months in the year. Although only 11,000 feet above sea-level, and the lowest pass I traversed, it has a very bad name. However, we crossed in safety into Kashmir proper, and the change in climate and scenery was extraordinary. Although we could see the storm still raging above, we walked down the path through magnificent deodar forests in brilliant sunshine. I had often heard of the beauty of the Sind Valley, but our walk to Sonarmarg far exceeded all my expectations. It was indeed a fitting ending to my ten days' march from my camp in Baltistan, during which I had covered over 200 miles, thus averaging over twenty miles a day.

We stopped at the dirty, noisy serai (native inn) where I had a delicious Thibetan dinner with Peter the Hermit, as my fellow traveller was called. I decided, however, to camp outside, for the serai was crowded with Thibetans, picturesque enough with their pigtailed and Mongolian faces, but more easily appreciated at a distance. Their shaggy long-haired yaks, the baggage animal of Thibet, were carrying tea in exchange for goods at Srinagar.

I left early next morning in order to secure a good nullah farther down the valley. Sirbal and Ranwah I found were occupied, but I succeeded in getting to Revil nullah by eleven. That evening two other Englishmen arrived within half an hour of each other and were both very disappointed, especially when I informed them I had only arrived that day. I felt that my long march from Baltistan had not been in vain.

On the 20th I pushed up the nullah through walnut trees and pines, and then climbed up a steep open hillside to a small camping site where I was able to pitch two 40-lb tents. We saw two kraits near camp, one of which my shikari killed. These are the smallest and deadliest of snakes, and I was not too happy sleeping on a bed of bracken that night. Next day we saw nothing except a krait, which was lying across our path and was duly killed, although we hunted all day. Our search the next day was also fruitless, and that night heavy snow fell. It was bitterly cold up there in the snow on the open hillside, and the next morning the mist and snow made hunting impossible. At mid-day, however, I was informed that Ranwah nullah across the Sind Valley had been vacated, and after hurriedly packing up I crossed the valley and staked my claim in this nullah by two o'clock.

Next day the snow had almost cleared, and I climbed up the nullah and pitched camp in a deodar forest close to a babbling brook; an ideal camping site. A barasingh stag was calling during the night, and we got up at 3.45 and followed a path going in its direction in the dark. At dawn we were quite close to the beast, but although we could hear him moving about in the forest we were unable to sight him. We therefore climbed up the khud, and I settled down for the day, hoping to spot some movement below through my field-glasses. It was miserably cold, the ground being covered with snow. Later on, the clouds lifted from the bed of the valley, and covered all but the peaks on either side. From where I sat I obtained a fine photograph of the snow-clad mountain tops across the Sind River, with the cotton-wool-like clouds hiding the valley below. Next day we saw two does and a small unshootable stag in the morning. In the evening I sighted a fine stag through my field-glasses five hundred yards away. We decided there was just time to approach within effective range before dark, and a wild scramble followed. We could not reach him before dark, however, and had eventually to return to camp, tired, but confident that one day soon I should have better luck.



During the next three days I searched all over the nullah from dawn till dark, but not a sign could I see of my elusive quarry. I felt that my luck was out, and that this was a stupid way of spending my leave. Rising in the darkness, and, after a hasty breakfast, sallying out into the cold and stumbling along some forest track in order to reach a likely spot by dawn. Then a search over the neighbouring hillside before the sun came up, a long wait during the day, another search in the evening, and then a long tramp back to camp. I loved the great log-fire though on my return. After I had dined, my shikari and I would talk of the plan for the morrow, of the customs of the barasingh, and of a hundred-and-one other things until the hot fire made us nod and we retired to bed.

Our patience was, however, eventually rewarded, for early on the 20th I was woken up and told that a herd of barasingh were within two hundred yards of camp. I dressed hurriedly and loaded my rifle, but although I could hear the stag quite close we could but wait for dawn. As soon as I could see to shoot we sallied forth. We soon came across their tracks, and for half an hour had a most exciting hunt through rocky and densely wooded country, but eventually lost the trail close to a cliff where we could find no trace of their footsteps.

Next night the same thing happened. It seemed almost as if we were being mocked. This time, however, instead of following a trail we slipped out of camp in the darkness and made a long circuit to where we hoped they would be at dawn. As we hastened silently through the forest dawn arrived, and there facing us, and not a hundred yards away, stood a magnificent stag. I do not know who was the most surprised, the stag or I. For a fraction of a second we stood and stared at one another. Then, dropping quickly on to one knee, I took a quick snapshot. Whether he moved before I pressed the trigger, or I, in my breathlessness and excitement, fired without taking due aim, I cannot tell, but as the great beast bounded away I felt as miserable as man can feel. All that marching and two weeks' hard hunting, and to miss the golden opportunity when it came.

Nevertheless, there was still time, and I was up again next day at three o'clock. We crossed to the other side of the nullah and, as soon as it was light, I searched the surrounding country with my field-glasses. I was eventually rewarded by seeing a doe, and hoping that, as it was still early, a stag might be in her vicinity, we made a hurried dash across the intervening ravine. As we reached the ridge the doe ambled into a birch forest below. We followed stealthily, my shikari leading, and then lay down for a breather behind a small mound. Sabir Khan then crawled forward, and, as he peeped over, suddenly caught his breath and signalled wildly to me. I crawled up beside him, and was told that a fine stag was standing just below us, barely twenty yards away. Squirming my way forward I took careful aim. But he sensed danger before I could fire, and with a great bound leapt down the hill. I hit him in the stern and bowled him over whilst in full flight, but he was up and off again before I could reload. As I heard him crashing through the undergrowth and followed his blood spoor down the hill until it petered out, I felt that I was not worthy yet to pit my small hunting skill against these splendid brutes. It was now high time I left the nullah were I to get back to Allahabad before my leave expired. Leaving Sabir Khan behind to watch for kites in case the barasingh should die, I started on my way down the Sind Valley to Srinagar and civilization.

Soon after my arrival at Allahabad I heard from my agent at Srinagar that the barasingh head had been brought to him by my shikari, and, in due course it reached me. But whether it is the head of the beast I wounded, or one produced by my shikari from a stock he may keep for such an eventuality I do not know. I like to think, however, that one day I shall again have the opportunity of hunting the barasingh, and with more experience behind me may meet with a larger measure of success.

Meanwhile, the trophy, which is now in the Officers' Mess of the 2nd Battalion, serves to remind me of my long march from Baltistan and of many a quiet walk by day and night through the beautiful forest glades of the Sind Valley of Kashmir.

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

*Headquarters:* 2, Jamaica Road, Bermondsey, S.E.6.

*Honorary Colonel:* Col. E. J. Previt , V.D. T.D.

*Commanding Officer:* Lieut.-Col. B. H. Hughes-Reckitt.

*Adjutant:* Capt. J. L. S. Boyd.

**M**OST probably for the first time in our history; certainly for the first time in the memories of those present, hosts, guests or attendants, the Guildhall was filled with Mess uniforms on 4th May, 1934. The Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of London had invited the two London Territorial Divisions and the two Bomber Squadrons to a reception which H.R.H. The Prince of Wales attended. The arrangements were comprehensive and elaborate. The Colours of the Battalions in each division were placed in specially erected brackets, at the main end of the Guildhall.

Buffet refreshments were served in two of the Guildhall crypts, and there was dancing in the Guildhall itself, and in the Library after The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress had received their guests. Upstairs, in the Art Gallery, were exhibited certain Ancient Charters and Manuscripts, amongst which was the Charter of William the Conqueror. By permission of The Lord Mayor, the Mansion House Plate was also shown. A really impressive and very much appreciated reception; there were over two thousand two hundred people present, to whom the evening will be a long remembered memory, marred, however, by the knowledge that Sir Charles Henry Collett very shortly afterwards lost his son, Squadron-Leader Stanley B. Collett, in an air accident. Squadron-Leader Collett actually commanded one of the bomber squadrons represented at the reception, and was killed at Hendon.

At about this period of the year we saw an ambitious, if not too highly successful, effort to raise funds for the Regiment by producing a non-stop variety show at our Drill Hall. The Palladium had closed, and we thought that this was our opportunity, and officers and friends got together for the purpose.

We truly realize that amateur shows of any kind are vastly more appreciated by those taking part than by those upon whom the art (*sic*) is thrust, and this is a case in sharpest point. The super enthusiasm, however, of those taking part (and they are many, too many to mention), more than outweighed their occasional "wouldn't it be better" attitude. Maybe, t'would have been better! As we have said, there are too many heroes and heroines to mention individually, but no praise is too strong. We can, we think, mutually and regimentally, hold an admiration meeting and appreciate our little selves, by ourselves, and leave it at that. But before leaving it we want to thank what we term the non-regimental people. We want to express publicly, and in print, our appreciation of those piano artists, Miss Sheils Christmas and Capt. F. J. Gaywood, M.C.; of the harp playing of Miss Marjorie Davidson; of the kind loan of a two hundred pound microphone by the Mayor of Bermondsey; of the ready response, monetarily, of our audiences, and of their refraining from a too cotton-wool-like an attitude, which they may have had a right to assume. The money made? Well, beforehand we had no stage and curtain—they are now assets—and, they say, there is "profit," also, in experience.



The *Daily Telegraph* Cup at Pirbright has been our ambition and despair for two or three years now, but this year the Committee decided that we should not all have to compete against regular Battalions of the Brigade. Two divisions were formed, and we were hopeful.

During a week-end at Aldershot we managed to arrange for 2/Lieut. Lockwood, the Platoon Commander concerned, and the Section Commanders to have a trial run over the course, coached by Major Halse, who must know it by now. In the actual competition we did well in all stages except the shooting itself. We managed to come out second in turn-out, and fourth in march discipline, but were unlucky in the shooting. A M.G. Corporal (Don Esses Coy. found one Sec.), said at the end: "Well, what a funny weapon," referring to the L.A., which did not function as it should have done. More anon *re* this remark. It is doubtful whether the competition is good for us or not. *We* think it is, inasmuch as it gives the team a "day in the country," but we can see the point of view of those who consider that it may become rather heartbreaking. In this month, also, came the 47th Divisional Rifle Meeting. This is about the only time of the year we ever fire at Pirbright, as we normally use Purfleet, but we hold our own, and we continued to do so this year. In the Tile Shoot we were knocked out in the second round by the winners. In one of the Company rifle team shoots we were third, and "D" (S.) Company were third in the M.G. Competition, with a score higher than last year's winners, all played "away."

Camp at Corfe Castle looms ahead, and there is a T.E.W.T. at Swanage for the officers, the idea being that as many officers, particularly Company Commanders, shall know the ground beforehand, and prepare their "Platoon Training days." Thus, when we arrive as a battalion, no time is wasted, and we can commence training forthwith. This method is good, and works.

[Ed.: "Look here, aren't you being rather verbose and advertising?"

Sub-Ed.: "Can't see why, sir, and anyway, no one ever realizes what *does* happen. Praise is given officially or parliamentarily, but rarely individually, anyway . . ."]

As a brigade, we work on the system of having exercises prepared beforehand. A definite basis upon which to base our training, and one which can be utilized in any particular way one may wish. There is none of the "wondering what to do to-day" atmosphere. We just know.

At the Swanage T.E.W.T. the officers saw all the ground, and exercises were prepared for each area. The fact that the syndicate to which the Adjutant belonged was certainly not prepared for the area in which the car got trenched simply does not matter a bit to us. Apparently, headed by Major Paul Adams, they walked home, and those luckier ones merely laughed, and halved the other half, saying: "Good old Grosvenor."

On our return we were to learn that a kindly relation of our Commanding Officer had presented us with a Dennis shooting brake—a valuable addition to our transport. We use this frequently for range purposes, camp outings, etc., and it is extremely useful. It is soon to have a new coat of paint. Lucky brake!

On the 16th June the Battalion entered for a T.A. Competition, which the committee of the Royal Horse Show at Richmond had been good enough to include in their programme for the first time. The team was backed financially by the Commanding Officer and by Capt. Bevington, the Transport Officer; incidentally, no mean backing. Horses were hired from the usual suppliers, Tillings, and were excellent and "paired." They were collected at five a.m. on the Saturday in question, and brought to the Drill Hall. The teams left at about eight a.m. for the eight or nine miles march to Richmond. Due to the kindness of the Searchlight Company at Richmond, we had arranged to rest and polish up



COVER OF THE PROGRAMME FOR THE RECEPTION GIVEN BY THE LORD MAYOR AND THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF LONDON TO THE OFFICERS OF THE LONDON TERRITORIAL DIVISIONS AND AUXILIARY AIR SQUADRONS, AT THE GUILDHALL ON 4th MAY, 1934.



in their yard; a real assistance, and we arrived there about noon. Rest and polish up, but chiefly, polish up, until about five p.m. We were due "in" at five-thirty, and off the team went. The teams were drawn from T.A. all over England, and we came out fifth, and left the ring at eight p.m., but that is not what we wish to emphasize. After a hurried meal, and a liaison with the 5th East Surreys, whose team was present and whose drill hall is adjacent, the team left for its other journey of eight or so miles (with lamps lighted half the way). They eventually arrived at Bermondsey at about one a.m., and the horses reached Tillings at two a.m. at Peckham. Is that *esprit de cheval*—even if it was Sunday the day after?

All these competitions in London tend, unavoidably, to remind us of the saying that "there is one law for the rich and one for the poor." It is, we suppose, inevitable, and we have said so before. And so, if we rather incline to excuse ourselves to give reasons for our not winning, we must be forgiven. If "driving" and the "esprit" mentioned already had been included in the marking, the result is obvious; and had a "protest flag" been legitimate, surely our sixteen-mile march and twenty-hour day would have compared favourably when opposed to the transit of the vehicles of the winners by lorries? Sour hubcaps? No—a wonderful show, and an endeavour which should be repeated!

Generally, during Whitsun week-end, we send detachments away. This year we sent off three. One, "D" (S.) Company, to the Depot; another, "B" Company, to Capt. Bevington's home at Kemsing; and "C" Company to Capt. Whittington's home at Goring. We, as a self-appointed we, are very much in favour of this policy. It enables the officer to know his man, and the man to know his officer, but we cannot understand why the man does not rush for it. He does not. The same faithful satellites attend as regularly as clockwork, but work or home or something prevents the others, and it is a pity. We know that many cannot afford the time, that some work all times, but we do hope that those who have already been will pass on the "atmosphere" to others, and try to acclimatize them; it is worth it. And so to camp! Corfe Castle, Dorset.

An ideal spot, about five miles from Swanage. The perimeter includes the 24th, which is as it should be, and the liaison is excellent. The trouble about camp this year is the date. Is it too early? It is a week earlier than usual, and does not include the Bank Holiday period.

Although we have an attendance of eight-seven per cent., there are those who are prevented by work. There is, at any rate in our district, a tendency for firms to close up (on pay) for the first week of August. And no firm, however willing, can afford to let their employees off for three weeks on end. Thus, we lose a large percentage for the camp period.

We adopted the same system of training as that of last year. We have already expounded shortly on the subject, and the idea, although not universal, is very sound. The results show it to be so. The T.A. officer "directs," assisted by "regular assistance"; that is, the basis, and the exercises prepared beforehand are put into operation. With small numbers, the show is a little unreal, but then, so are the majority of operations. At the same time, many lessons are absorbed for future use.

We had, as "assistance," Capts. Veasey and Sullivan, and 2/Lieut. Watson, Capt. Sullivan being borrowed from the Depot as the 2nd Battalion officers were unable to stay for the second week because of major battles elsewhere. They did us awfully well, and we appreciated it immensely and hope they left impressed.

We asked them to assume the rôle of advisers as opposed to instructors, in the formidable sense of the word, and we think the system is good. Sergt. Ottoway encouraged the transport, and Sergt. Reid the machine gunners, and neither could have done more for us. We had also a rangetaking N.C.O. and a



signal instructor, who were excellent. Lastly, a very acceptable innovation, one 2nd Battalion man per dining tent, which we hope will be ever possible as the benefit derived is tremendous.

There was a shortage of officers this year. Neither Major Darnell nor Major Halse were able to attend owing to work troubles. Lieut. Teesdale-Smith is a budding aviator in the A.A.F., and 2/Lieut. Rutherford has not properly recovered from the concussion he collected in a taxi accident after the children's party, as far back as February last.

Our padre, the Rev. Williams-Ashman, came with us this year—to our joy—or, rather, he was allowed to come! It is actually a case of "allowance." His Chief knows why, but a certain number are selected annually to attend, and even then they pool their pay and redivide it. And this is the one time in the year when he can really know the men. His nightly energies in conjunction with the Y.M.C.A. in camp were very sincerely appreciated. False economy also affects the medical officers, only one being allowed at once on pay. Our senior M.O., Capt. Lees, came for the first week, and Lieut. Denny Brown, our newly-joined M.O., arranged to come for the whole time, but was prevented by his "boss" from attending at all. However, he managed to slip away for a week-end with us, which was good.

Camp itself was excellent—fifteen days without any rain. On the second day the Adjutant's horse died on duty, while being ridden by a groom acting as orderly to the Commanding Officer. Rather tragic, as it was the same horse that Capt. Boyd had last year, and an old friend. He just dropped dead from heart failure, after falling once and trying to continue. His tail has been preserved.

Then came the question of the sump pit. We believe that the acting Staff Captain is not averse to the story being published.

The drainage just wasn't—so we were told to leave the lid off and let the material evaporate! We did, and "Q" was compelled to report on the following morning that a cook had fallen in during the night, and was asking for damages and the refund of his lost money. We told a/S.C., who said that a court of enquiry should ascertain particulars, and also whether the man had just left the canteen. The Court was formed, but the only evidence forthcoming was as follows: "I was on duty near the sump pit in question, when I noticed a most peculiar smell, which seemed to be coming from the direction of the pit. Later, I noticed it became slightly less and seemed to be going off in the direction of the neighbouring lines—or was it towards brigade? I can't remember."

Non-plussed, we asked a/S.C. what to do. "That puts the lid on it," he said. So we did!

We should like to congratulate the Y.M.C.A. on their efforts. We and the 24th shared an enormous tent, and very good food was provided extremely cheaply. Also, an extraordinarily successful concert was arranged each night. By mischance, one of the best shows was fixed for a night when the whole brigade was out on night operations, and it had to be postponed. The concert we mean, of course!

Night operations generally provide something outstanding, and those this year were no failure in this respect. We fought the 24th. And we took up our position about an hour before dusk. Maybe we were wrong, but we insisted (if one can insist with a director) that a break was essential in the operations for food, and so that our cooks could arrive. "Brake" also meant quite a lot to the officers, who, catered for by Messrs. Ring and Brymer, and from our regimental brake, seemed quite content to let the war go to—well, anywhere it felt inclined.

But not for long, and perhaps the last paragraph is a little libellous. Fed to the teeth, back everyone went to their posts, and settled in. We were acting





COMPANY LINES, CORFE CASTLE, 1934.



DIVISIONAL COMPETITION: THE TRANSPORT LINED UP FOR INSPECTION.

as adjutant on that show, and being accustomed to the duties, we arranged a bivouac in the nearby shrubbery for the advanced headquarters, and a sort of listening post for our Commanding Officer. This we had to do while dealing with an irate machine gun company commander who simply would not leave the signal terminal alone. "Well, what's the funny thing for?" he kept on saying; "I want to find out whether my guns have gone up a point or down a ditch; hey you, fetch my lovely horse." And an echo was adrift in the starry night. Meanwhile, the situation was getting frightful.

One subaltern, actually the hero of the night, had had no supper. But he had had the glory of capturing a platoon of enemy machine guns, with a handful of men. Whether he had had also a complete disregard for the "stand fast," or whether he had had an idea that it was the "assault" that had been blown, no one will ever know; and the Pontifex never tell.

He gets a "write up," however, because at the conference next day he was the director's blue-eyed boy, and it was an acknowledged good show. Then an awful report that Capt. Bevington, commanding the most frightfully forward company, had been captured. We think that the "careering captain" brought that one in, but we are not sure. However, we thought it was sufficiently exciting for us to go and report at our listening post and advanced headquarters. Well, we listened for some time and then reported; but some mistake must have been made, because who should come up but the missing officer.

"That you, Geoffrey," came from the listening post.

"Yes, Sir."

"Thought you were captured."

"No, Sir."

"What a pity!"

We took the wretched officer back, and far on our left came the rumbling of the neighbouring guns.

All this is undoubted libel, and it is a fact that the quietness of our troops was stupendous, broken only from the terminal near headquarters by gentle intonations of, "Oh dear, it's 'dis' again"; or, "I wonder why my friend won't answer me; p'raps he's tired, poor soul."

The result of the battle? The director said that as we had had the better supper, we had won. Rather "Q"—rious. Still, he *had* been asked. The ashen grey dawn was reflected in many faces—past and present, and for the life of us we simply cannot remember why we had to march home, instead of riding, or didn't we?

Lessons learnt: Silence—and its equivalent; merely relative.

Dick Turpin's motto:—

Mine charger's feet are twice as fleet as any signal cable;

'Twas not for me, where would we be?—Hey, take this nag to stable!

(Lessons learnt, continued): Prefix:—

Can't you hear the bugle softly call? from mil—edn;

Little man, you're tired.

The liaison between ourselves and the 24th extended itself very successfully when we did a combined "Retreat" on the Swanage front. It was actually the first time this had been done at Swanage for years, and it was by a sheer fluke that we managed to get it "on" before the Swanage brigade. It went very well, and we hope that they, the audience, realized whom we were, but rather doubt it. Anyway, it was a good show for our new Drum-Major, Mr. Newman, to whom we wish all success. We only wish we could find him employment. After camp he lost his job with Messrs. Marconi, owing to reduction of staff.

The last two days in camp are those in which happen, besides everything else,



the competitions. For years we have been trying to win the 47th Divisional Transport Competition, and last year we got second. But this year we got it! This is the result of solid hard work on the part of the transport officer, still Capt. Bevington, and of his section. Nothing is too much trouble for this section, *vide* the Richmond Horse Show, and it is undoubtedly a well-deserved trophy. Presented by the Territorial Army Association in 1924, it has been won five times by the London Irish, once by the 20th, and including the year 1931 (when there was no competition), the 23rd have held it for the remainder.

And now it is ours. Real appreciation to those responsible.

Comes, also, the Machine Gun Competition. Last year the platoon, commanded by the then Lieut. Whittington, did very well indeed, and were let down (if we can call it that, when it refers to a youngster who is going all out, and probably dying from nerves), by one rangetaker who scored nought. Otherwise, we were perfect.

This year a new Commander, 2/Lieut. Lockwood. And we heartily congratulate him on scoring a "possible" in his part of the show—"tactics and orders." An extremely efficient production, considering that he was also in supreme command of a machine gun company all through camp (helped, when necessary, by Capt. Whittington). But in spite of all help, we know that the worries are present, and here's to next year, and to another trophy, and the fulfilment of the "D" (S.) desire.

Lastly, the Previté Cup Competition. It may sound terrible to say "A" Company again, but it was so, and by sheer tactics, which is the object of the battle. Tactics and a sense of direction. The inspection part of the event holds very little with which to discriminate between teams. They are more likely to lose points than to gain them, and there is little to choose, unless some team is outstandingly badly turned out. These teams spend from after work Friday until it is too dark to see, getting ready; and we have a hint up our sleeves for any team wishing to score in the inspection. This year, for the first time on record, the platoons were led by sergeants, and Sergt. Plows is to be congratulated as much as his Company Commander, Capt. Pope. For the third (or fourth) time?

The recently retired Brigade Commander, Col. Leathem, and the Brigade Major, Capt. Jolliffe, carried out the inspection, and Capt. Sullivan concentrated on the tactics part. We thank them all for their help.

We cannot leave camp without some reference to that last evening, to the rhyme and rhythm in our mess, and to the pilgrimage to Corfe Castle itself in the late hours. Yea, under and amidst its mighty walls. Lashings of lyrics, countless accordions, endless emotions and subsequent songs. It was good, they also. About fifty officers gathered. Each of our party with his little verse verifying his vices, or *vice versa*. But he was not allowed to sing it! No, it was too dark, so it was sung for him with the aid of the sole light. And the wailing choruses simply rent the air in perfect harmony. We have these verses somewhere in safe custody, and they are worth keeping.

And so ended camp, which we "struck" in an hour or so.

It was a good camp, and we consider that one proof of this statement is when a worn-out and rather languid young stockbroker comes into the mess at least eight weeks after camp had finished, and says: "Oh, why is camp over?"

We wish that everyone was as appreciative; especially those persons one meets who adopt the attitude: "Oh yes, Territorials; wish I could get the opportunity for a fortnight's blind!" We have met dozens of them, and it is irritating. The answer is: "None so blind, etc., etc."

We cannot close the camp news without registering approval of the "Q" side, who function quite quietly and produce the results. So quietly that they are only noticed at meal times, or when some place or other is considered unclean.





TROPHY FOR 47th (2nd LONDON) DIVISION TRANSPORT COMPETITION  
WON BY THE REGIMENT, 1934.

In the after-camp period many things are happening. The staff are going on leave. There is a rumour that the soldier is to get marriage allowance at 21, and we hope it is true; it will bring happiness and recruits. The Royal Defence Corps is being formed, and they will shortly come out and fire at Purfleet. There are a large number of people almost due for a medal, and Sergt. Martin, L./Cpl. Coveney, Bdsn. Cunningham, and Dmr. Simpson have already become entitled, and will, we hope, receive them at our prize-giving.

The Regimental Rifle Meeting has been held at Purfleet. For the second year in succession the Commanding Officer has got away with the Officers' Cup. Sergt. Warburton, a newly-joined asset, and connected with the L.P.T.B., was Battalion shot this year, and, more power to the elbows of their tripods, "D" (S.) Company won the Lewis Gun Cup. The age limit is being reduced, and whereas before, Sergeants were allowed to soldier on to 55, this is now 50. So far, we have not felt the effects, but we soon shall.

Another "happening" that affects us all, rather sadly, is the departure of Col. R. E. K. Leatham, D.S.O., our Brigade Commander, who has handed over to Col. M. B. Beckwith-Smith, D.S.O., M.C., who inspected us recently. We always felt that Col. Leatham knew us well and understood us, and we shall miss him very much.

Lieuts. Teesdale-Smith and Stannard have gone, the former to the 600 Squadron, A.A.F., and the latter to a Home Office job. They both remain on the Reserve, however.

We should, perhaps, apologize for the length of this article. Our excuse is that it is a story of what has, and is, happening. It is written for those who are interested enough to read it. Those who are not, will not; so everyone is happy, and no apology is really necessary.

Before closing, however, there are two more items which should be given. The title of the Regiment is being discussed. Should it be changed? And if so, to what? The matter is a W.O. and T.A. decision (after Battalion views are obtained), and as nothing definite has yet been suggested, we shall leave it till the next issue. The other matter is a tragedy. By good luck, and slight manoeuvre, we obtained twelve good sets of boxing gloves cheaply, and they were carefully stored in hampers and cardboard boxes in our stores before camp. The boxing season is commencing, so the gloves were sought, but not a pair is useable. Why? Balbus the Rat! He had got into every single place where they were, and chewed every piece of white kid piping off every seam. It sounds funny, but it is definitely not so to us. Col. Greenwood, who is always helping us in this line, and the T.A. Association came to our aid, but we are rather disgruntled. The fact that the wretched storeman eventually saw and slaughtered the monster, which was as big as a small cat, does not really appease us a little bit.

If the animal had eaten four complete gloves it would have been different, but it ruined every single pair and only took a sort of *hors d'œuvre* off the edges, and a savoury jacket pocket à khaki.

Boxing is our strong social line. Dances are rather out of the question because of the state of the floor; whist drives do not "go" at all; and the acoustics are bad for concerts. Last year the Scots Guards borrowed the Drill Hall for their Regimental Championships, and the Metropolitan Police also ran a show here, and we hope this will be repeated this year. These shows, and the shows which the energetic Lieut. Shepperd runs, do us a considerable amount of good, and give publicity, and stir recruiting. There is more "advertisement" to us in boxing than in most things, and we are glad to announce that we were third last year in the Divisional Championships, in spite of entering no officers, whereas some units are lucky enough to have three or four. We hope to have an officer or two in the near future.



## FRIMLEY AND CAMBERLEY CADET CORPS

## SERGEANTS' MESS.

Once again camp is a happy memory, which makes the next one all the more looked forward to. This, we hear, may be held on a scene of previous camps; either Arundel, Worthing or Falmer.

As you have probably read elsewhere, we went to Corfe Castle this year, and a more delightful spot, we are sure, could not have been chosen. A most pleasant evening was spent entertaining the officers, whom we are quite sure enjoyed themselves. We were unaware until then, what an excellent choir they had, and are sure that the B.B.C. need not look far for talent when considering their "guest nights."

Now for the more serious. Welcome to Sergts. A. Brown, Ellison, Bendall and Fordham, whom we hope have by now settled in. And congratulations to Sergt. Martin on his T.E.M. To Sergts. Smith and Hughes, who have left us, we wish good luck and the best wishes for the future. Now that the clock is telling the correct time we are looking forward to the winter evenings, and the intensive training which, according to the notice-board, looks good.

## FINALITY AND STOP PRESS.

1. Welcome to Lieut. C. Northcote Parkinson and 2/Lieut. J. Pocock. The former has just produced a book called "Edward Pellew, Viscount Exmouth, Admiral of the Red," to which, all success. He has also been approached, curiously enough, by H.M.S. *Excellent* in relation to the forthcoming combined show at Olympia. The latter, 2/Lieut. Pocock, has just been through the first of the Sandhurst Courses for T.A. Officers, and thoroughly enjoyed it.

2. Congratulations to Capt. J. M. Lees (R.A.M.C., T.A.), and to Lieut. R. H. Pontifex on their recent promotions.

3. Congratulations, also, to the Band and Drums on the report that has been received from the Secretary, Peak Frea's Sports Club, relative to the playing and tattoo they did there.

4. A modified M.G. Course, run by Major Halse, is again taking place at the moment, and is attended by all ranks on Tuesday evenings. And a cadre for Rifle Company N.C.Os. and separately for "D" (S.) Company commenced on Monday, 22nd October.

5. Dates of interest:—

Regimental Prizegiving: 24th January.

Children's Party: 26th January.

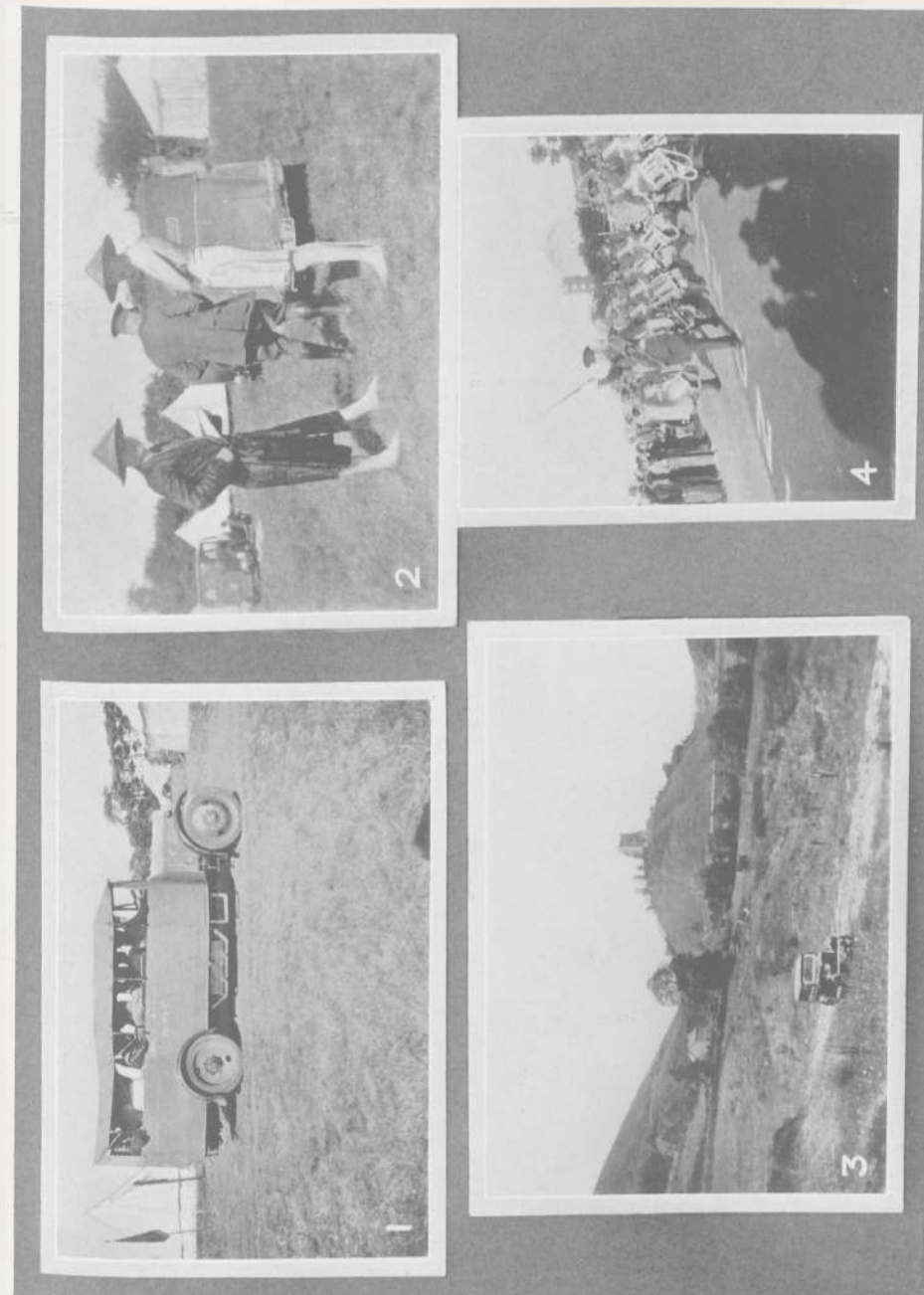
6. For the third year in succession we have won the "Price" Brigade Cup for Signalling.

## FRIMLEY AND CAMBERLEY CADET CORPS

## ANNUAL SPORTS.

THANKS to the generosity of Major-General Sir R. May, Commandant of the Royal Military College, Camberley, the Corps enjoyed, for the fourth year in succession, the great privilege of holding their Annual Sports on the Royal Military College ground and running track. The staff of the Royal Military College did all in their power to help us, and with the additional attraction of the Royal Military College Band, a most successful day's sport was

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



1. The Regimental Brake.

3. Reconnaissance of the Camp Site in the "Q" Car.

2. "Getting Chinese-minded."

4. The Drums playing on Swanage Front.



held. The willing help of the Royal Military College Staff was particularly appreciated by us all, as the sports were held on Whit Monday.

## ANNUAL FETE.

With her usual kindness, Mrs. MacKenzie placed the whole of her grounds and beautiful garden at Collingwood Grange at the disposal of the Cadet Corps for the usual Annual Fete, on 2nd June, in aid of Camp Funds. We were indeed honoured by the gracious presence of Her Highness Princess Marie Louise, who most nobly went round all the stalls, and remarked on the excellent turn-out of the Guard of Honour formed by the Cadets.

Among our many friends who helped us with stalls, and games of skill and chance, were the following:—Lady Tudor, Mrs. De Gex, Mrs. Maclear, Mrs. Goodman, Mrs. Lowes Smith, Mr. A. White, Mrs. Connolly and Mrs. Pickering.

The Band of the 2nd Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment (by kind permission of Lieut.-Col. R. Basset, M.C. and Officers) and the Pipes and Drums of the 2nd Bn. The Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders (by kind permission of Lieut.-Col. F. Simmonds, M.V.O., M.C. and Officers) made a perfect setting to a perfect afternoon, and the camp funds benefited by well over £100.

## ANNUAL CAMP.

To the great joy of all ranks, the G.O.C., Southern Command, was kind enough to allow us the use of Sandown Barracks, Isle of Wight, for our annual Summer Camp, a repetition of the jolly summer camps of 1930, 1931 and 1932. Economy (after last year's very expensive camp, through no fault of ours) being the order of the day, a small but most efficient staff volunteered for the onerous all-round duties, and right well they did their jobs, and happy faces and cheery smiles were the order of the day; and all ranks agreed that this year's camp, thanks to Mr. Hefferman, the Warder of Sandown Barracks, and the Cadets' best friend, was an outstanding success.

## BROKEN LEFT STOP PAWL

**G**UNS are peculiar things, particularly those intricate, mulish, tricky little guns known as light automatic rifles, or Lewis Guns. Friends are also peculiarly constituted. Friendship meanders on from intimacy to intimacy until it seems as though nothing can sever the relationship. But guns, particularly the variety referred to, can sometimes let you down in a startling manner. Friends, in a tight corner . . .

Cpl. Alex Thompson and Pte. Robert James, returning from seven days' leave in London, sit in a crowded compartment of a train *en route* for that particular section of "Somewhere" in France in which their battalion was stationed. Both are silent, glum, taciturn. They are thinking it over.

It had hardly been a satisfactory leave, soliloquized "Jimmy" James. For weeks before it had come through they had talked it over. In trenches, and in billets behind the lines, it had afforded the topic of surpassing interest. It had become the sole end of life. James had been fed up, but without knowing his pal's sentiments on the subject, could not come out with it. He strongly suspected, however, that Thompson was just as fed up as he. At any rate he showed it more, for in his normal moments Thompson was a cheery, effervescent sort, given to telling stories, particularly over the wine served in the estaminets. Good stories. Stories with a point that brought instant response. Thompson was a born leader. The sort of chap that back in civil life would fill the salesman's job in which the applicant must be "Intelligent young man; good appearance; full of pep; pleasing personality . . ." That was Thompson, James mused, Full of "pep." Full of the joy of life. Ruddy-faced, happy Thompson.



Things came easily to Thompson, he mused on. Thompson could wangle leave passes easier than any man in the Company, for it was hard to turn him down. Harder since he never failed with any job he undertook, however difficult or dirty. His cheeriness carried him over the top. He was the life of his platoon, and when he wangled his corporal's stripes Section leading had no puzzlements for him. Thompson always had his equipment on properly; was always tidy and clean—a marked man for promotion. Efficient—he knew what he wanted, and got it.

James's mind, casting mental picture after picture, turned to comparison. As to himself, he could have had a section too, but for that facile softness that retards some men; would have had one, for he too was efficient. But he couldn't turn a pal down. Not a pal like Thompson. When Thompson, slated for his stripes in command of the gun section, said, "You'll be No. 2, of course, Jimmy," he had not the heart to refuse, to strike out for promotion himself. He had stepped aside, allowing another to take preferment. And all to stay with Thompson.

They had both taken the Lewis Gun course. Interest in the cantankerous little weapon had quickened. Each did well, but Thompson got the section, mused James.

Then the long awaited leave had come.

"Just about time," commented Thompson. "What we won't do in London won't be worth doing. As long as the pay holds out."

That was Thompson's attitude. To paint old London a ruddier red than any Canadian on leave had ever dreamed of doing. Real beds, real shows, real liquor, and so on. There would be no limit, while the wherewithal lasted. James had milder tastes for leave, but, of course, he had to stay by Thompson, just in case. And, anyway, he was such a likeable chap.

But their leave had not gone like that at all. The cold, gloomy, dimly-lighted interior of Victoria Station gave dismal welcome to the trainload of khaki-clad men. Soberly they went to bed, Thompson uttering alarming threats of action on the morrow. Late morning, Sunday morning, saw them esconced on a park bench, discussing plans of action.

These failed to materialize. There sat down on the other end of the bench a little bit of a thing in a neat blue suit, bits of white stuff at wrists and throat; neat, close-fitting saucy hat; trim brown shoes and stockings. Her face, oval, palish; healthy red lips, delicately, sweetly curved; nostrils clearly defined; blue eyes like those of many other blue-eyed girls, but in the ensemble distinctive and expressive. Serious of expression, this girl's look of poise caught one's interest and respect.

It caught James that way, at least. He looked at Thompson. Thompson had bitten off the conversation. Nearly always a one-man conversation with him. He was staring, rudely staring, at the little girl in blue. She was a little girl. James caught himself wishing he wouldn't stare at her. Not that there was anything amiss with the stare, but she wasn't the kind of girl at whom one should stare.

He nudged his pal sharply. Thompson grunted, involuntarily; turned half about. The girl, attracted by the silence at their end of the bench, and the sudden movement, turned also. James, reddening, scented breakers ahead.

"I wonder if you boys want any information about London," she said. "I suppose you're on leave and want to look round."

With alacrity, James remembered bitterly, the alert Thompson had jumped up, filling the vacant space between the girl and James, plunged into conversation, told her their whole joint story in five minutes and, wonder of wonders, contrived to get her talking animatedly. Her name, Kitty Adair; her job, typist; her hobby, entertaining wounded Tommies.





THE OLD BLOCKHOUSE, FORT YORK.

1st BATTALION.



"C" COMPANY, WINNERS TIENTSIN AREA FOOTBALL CUP, 1934.

Back Row.—Ptes. E. Saul, E. Wilson, P. Houchin, H. Clark, T. Nye and C. Richards.  
Middle Row.—Pte. E. Wheatley, Sgt. G. Hooper, Captain R. F. C. Oxley-Boyle, L./Sgt. S. Sharp, Pte. E. Edwards.  
In Front.—Ptes. R. Sackett and J. Miles. (Absent.—Pte. F. Graham.)

James remembered that talk very distinctly. A dialogue, despite Kitty's attempts to draw him into the conversation. Thompson was a good conversationalist; had a fund of stories and incidents. James sat there dumbly, only his eyes functioning. But she talked. So did her eyes and her smile, which included both the Canadians when it broke the stillness of her face.

Thompson had made a hit, James decided. He continued to do so, for during all their seven days, wounded soldiers had no chance at all against the shock tactics of two Canadians. It was not at all the sort of leave they had planned. Thompson booked up all her spare time; James followed obstinately, still dumb for the most part, and Kitty decided where they should go and what they should do.

But on the last afternoon, Thompson had stolen a march on his pal. He had given him the slip and they had disappeared all the afternoon. James, his big heart hammering chokingly, got their kits together and, waiting until the last minute fruitlessly, sought the station. At the last minute they turned up, Thompson's ruddy face still cheerful, the girl grave and poised as usual. Her good-bye to both had showed just the right amount of concern. She promised to write both of them.

James thought it over; was still thinking it over, until he realized this would get him nowhere and then he desisted.

They reached the battalion lines that evening, and reported, settling themselves in billets. Big events seemed to be impending. Heinie seemed to have something up his sleeve.

Next day they went into the line, a particularly hot corner, seemingly, for the English battalion coming out had all the look that comes after days of hard pounding. They took over at dusk when things were fairly quiet.

But next morning they were hot enough. Thompson's gun crew cowered helplessly on the lip of an immense shell crater, looking across two hundred yards of shell-torn, chewed-up terrain where nothing could live. The party was distinctly uncomfortable. They numbered six, and even their leader's usual voluble cheeriness seemed to have deserted him. The battalion occupied an irregular line of shell-holes hastily connected by means of hurriedly dug trenches, over ground that had been retaken when the German wave had receded after the crest of their big Spring advance.

Shells were coming thick as a flight of blackbirds to explode uncomfortably close in the rear. Their own guns were tardily replying, but could not get up as close as they desired, owing to the nature of the ground and the enemy's ascendance, a diminishing ascendance it is true, but none the less effective at the moment.

James could tell by the nature of the explosions to their right, left and rear that they were being deliberately isolated by means of a box barrage, which shut them off from support from either their own rear or from a flank. And he knew from actual experience the inevitable sequel. That would consist of an attack in force the minute the barrage lifted. And their diminished number would not stand the chance of the well-known snowball, he decided.

The barrage was increasing in intensity. James's shocked senses were curiously alert for every change in the situation. His startled eyes watched with a feeling akin to horror a mound in front of them, fully four or five feet high and extending for two hundred yards. Its crest seemed to meet as though subjected to intense heat. Torn and serrated by big shells, battered by countless units of high explosives, it was fast disappearing, and in an incredibly short space of time it was flattened out of all semblance of a mound, and stamped to the low level of the terrain in front. It was terrifying. The barrage crept closer, ever closer.

James watched where a spur of the line terminated in an enormous shell-hole, on the lips of which was nestled a machine gun, flung forward closest to the German lines. The lip crumbled down and away, and disappeared beneath a perfect inferno of shells.



Now they were sweeping irresistibly towards their own poor defences. The parapet they had hastily thrown up shook, and as James regarded it with anxious eye, the whole world for him was suddenly blotted out in a tornado that rocked and shrieked and clanged into a blackness from which he emerged dazed and cowering, and tentatively feeling himself. He looked around. Thompson was sitting up dazedly doing the same, his left arm gingerly feeling the other.

James grinned, a misshapen grin; saw Thompson glance behind in a startled way and half turned.

There were four huddled heaps behind him at the bottom of the hole, nothing else. James knew there was no use looking further at them. He was suddenly violently sick.

Then a youngster in a torn tunic, with a blood-streaked face and no helmet, tumbled into the shell-hole, between them.

Their platoon officer took in the situation at a glance.

"Gun all right?" he queried.

"Yes, sir," said Thompson. "We can carry on."

"Do, for God's sake," said the officer. "We're in a bad way. Colonel's killed. The Major's killed. We've lost over half the Company. They won't be long now. Hang on for all you've got and keep that gun firing. Do you hear?"

"Yes, sir," said Thompson.

The officer crawled on to the shell-hole on their right.

"Going to be dirty," shouted Thompson, above the din.

James nodded, and busied himself with the gun, wiping away little clumps of earth that spotted its dull sides. He collected the pans which the dead gun-numbers had had, and piled them near himself.

Then he lifted his head and peered out over their flattened parapet. Even as he watched, from the shell-hole to their left, he saw a pair of Lewis guns begin to fire. Germans were clambering over the narrow gash which marked the German trench. They climbed slowly, but there were many of them. They seemed to increase prodigiously in numbers. Here and there one fell back, but more and more came on.

James turned and tapped Thompson on the shoulder, motioning towards the front.

Thompson seized the gun, lifted it and jambed the legs down into the loose earth of the parapet, then lay behind it, the butt to his shoulder. James slipped a pan on the magazine post and the Corporal pulled the trigger. James felt a ringing smash on the top of his head. Dazed, he struggled with his whirling senses, then looked to the front. Germans were stopping, spinning around, crashing down, loaded with rifles and equipment, but more came on.

Normally a Lewis-gunner fires in short bursts of five or six rounds, then observes the effect of his fire, but, so thick were the enemy, that Thompson was loosing off the whole pan without stopping. The gun stopped firing. James reached forward with his left hand, Thompson with his right, and James lifted the empty pan off, slipping another over the magazine post as he did so. Thompson spun the pan, pulled back the cocking-handle, relayed and recommenced firing.

Under the combined rifle and Lewis gun fire from the remnants of the battalion, the enemy attack was being shattered as a wave against rock. They were piling up on their own heaped dead. The foremost wave was wiped off the pitted terrain; the second crumbled, stooped, turned and bolted back away from the fury of that savage frontal fire.

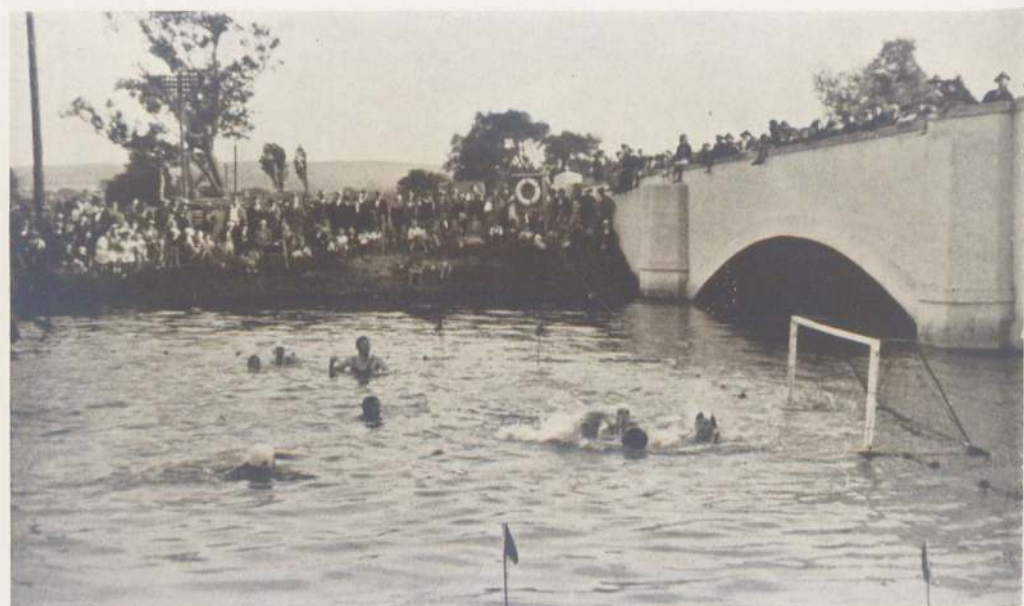
Thompson wiped the blood off his face, and smiled across the gun butt at his friend; a somewhat less restrained smile than he had given since before they had left London. Thompson was not badly hit. He would carry on. Splendid fellow. Splendid soldier. Splendid. Damn him.

James mechanically put a fresh pan on the post. The gun-fire redoubled in





"D" (S.) COMPANY AT TRAINING, CAMP, 1934.



WATER POLO: BATTALION TEAM v. WAREHAM, CAMP, 1934.

fury. But it was behind them. The enemy was going to wipe that corner out utterly.

James, lying alongside the gun, saw Thompson's mouth form the words, "Here they come." He saw Thompson press butt to shoulder again, start firing. They were coming again, in as great numbers as before. Impossible to stop that onrushing grey avalanche this time.

Thompson's pan again spun empty. Again James slipped on another pan. Thompson, clutching the gun butt madly with his left hand, sent out the stream of bullets towards the oncoming grey masses. Suddenly the gun stopped. Thompson felt for the cocking-handle, yanked it back, felt for the trigger, and pressed it. One solitary discharge followed, telling them both they had a stoppage, and one probably due to a damaged left stop pawl. Thompson again felt for the cocking-handle, and finding it stopped in first position yelled, "Left stop pawl."

As James reached for his spare parts bag, tugging it from around behind him, Thompson jerked off the pan, then the butt, placed it close to his right, and with the fingers of both hands pulled off the body cover.

James had located the stop pawl, but he had been thinking. Thompson was efficient, damn him. If they ever got through this, he'd be sure to get a D.C.M. or an M.M. out of it. It would be coming to him all right. He'd see that he got it, if he got out—and he'd probably get out. These efficient blighters always did. Why not hide the pawl and let the bloody Germans come on. They had only rifles left, but it would be fair enough. They'd both be armed and they'd both be wiped out. Thompson shouldn't have Kitty, anyway.

"Where's that pawl?" bellowed the Corporal, his eyes blazing, his face splotted with red.

James shook his head.

"Give me that bag, damn you," raged Thompson.

Together they clawed over the contents. Groping fingers encountered groping fingers, messing up the multitudinous contents of the jumbled spare parts bag.

Then a numbing, grinding shock struck James in the left shoulder. He fell into Thompson's arms. He looked up into his friend's face, which unaccountably showed concern.

Was the old boy concerned about him. But, of course, he would be.

"Alex," he muttered, "Pawl, left sleeve."

Thompson tore feverishly at his sleeve, and just inside the band was the missing pawl. He hastily slipped it into place, slipped on body cover, butt and pan, and poured the contents of the latter into the enemy, who had got so close he could distinguish their features. Scooping up a spare pan, he reloaded like lightning, and kept on firing and reloading until the grey wave broke again.

Then, nearly spent, he crawled over to his pal, roughly dressed his wound, and waited further developments.

When James woke it was dusk. He was being rolled over on a stretcher.

"Alex," he murmured.

Thompson bent over him. "Have a cigarette, Jimmy?" he said. "Hurt much?"

"No," said James.

"Well, you've got a damned nice Blighty. Lucky devil. What were you trying to do with that pawl?"

"Alex, old man, I feel mighty mean. I was just jealous."

"So that was it," said Thompson. "I've got a good mind not to tell you what I know. Why, you big chump, it's me that has a right to be jealous. She turned me down flatter than a pancake that last afternoon in London. Said she'd rather have you. But you always were a lucky devil. And here you are with a nice Blighty. I was going to tell you what she said sooner, but I was jealous, too."

James closed his eyes. Yes, he *was* lucky. Blighty, Kitty, Blighty.



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

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

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

*Commanding Officer:* Lieut.-Col. D. G. Adams.

*Adjutant:* Capt. A. P. Block.

AS is usual with this autumn contribution to the JOURNAL, the outstanding event from every Territorial Battalion's point of view since the last number has been Annual Training. However, luckily from the sub-Editor's point of view, we have been extremely active for the past five months, and it cannot be said that we are short of copy.

For the first time in the history of the Battalion a Church Parade at Southwark Cathedral was held on Sunday, 3rd June, and we marched to the Cathedral with the Colours, headed by the Band and Drums.

The Band accompanied the service, and we were addressed by the Bishop of Southwark. The Mayor and Corporation of Southwark honoured us with their presence, and afterwards the Mayor inspected all ranks in Guy's Hospital Square. The parade, which was voluntary, was attended by over 75 per cent. of the Battalion, and a large contingent of Old Comrades, and was a really strong muster. The one blot on this otherwise very successful occasion was that the Band was playing to us for the last time. It has been decided that a band is too expensive a luxury for us to afford in these days of cutting down expenditure, and it is with great reluctance that we see them go. However, we take some measure of consolation for this loss in the fact that the Drums, under Drum-Major Lawler, have made great strides lately, and are now a really fine Corps.

General Sir Wilkinson Bird again honoured us by a visit to Headquarters on Monday, 9th July, and after dining with the Officers, delivered a most interesting lecture on the aspects of the war in 1916.

Annual Camp took place this year literally under the shadow of Corfe Castle, in Dorsetshire, from 15th to 29th July, and a pleasanter part of the world for a camp could not have been found, although the actual Battalion site was a bit cramped, even for our depleted numbers. It was unfortunate that those responsible for fixing the date for our training decided that it was impossible to send us for the usual fortnight extending over August Bank Holiday, as this change of date undoubtedly prevented many men attending, who otherwise would have done so, and many who came were only able to do one week's training. However, we were particularly lucky, with the weather, as we picked on the sunniest fortnight of the summer.

We fought two battles against the 22nd, including night operations which, as the Director of Operations stated, were distinguished not for an overwhelming victory on either side, but rather for great feats of endurance and individual bravery on both sides. The theme of the operation, in which hostilities opened at approximately 2100 hours and continued without ceasing until 0400 hours the following morning, was the defence by the 24th of Corfe Castle against the invading forces of Franconia, the 22nd, who were suspected of having designs on the Governor of Corfe's daughter. We believe, however, that the attacking forces were successfully kept at bay, but unfortunately the ultimate result of this battle was shrouded in darkness owing, some say, to an unusually late rising of the sun, which hampered the umpires somewhat in a dense wood where the decisive action was fought out, and caused operations to be suspended.

The Battalion was challenged by the neighbouring town of Wareham to a game of water polo, which challenge was gallantly taken up by Capt. K. C. Hooper, who managed to collect a team, only one member of which professed to have

24th LONDON REGIMENT (THE QUEEN'S).



INSPECTION OF THE BATTALION BY THE MAYOR OF SOUTHWARK, CHURCH PARADE, 3rd JUNE, 1934.  
[Photo by Sport & General Press Agency, Gough Square, E.C.4]



had any previous experience of the game. Despite this rather severe handicap, our team put up a stout performance in only having four goals scored against them, three of them in the first half, and with a little more experience, and desire, perhaps, to go for the ball rather than the man, they would undoubtedly make a strong side.

The Annual Cricket Match between the Officers and Sergeants resulted in a win for the former by six wickets. The game was somewhat restricted as to time, but the Sergeants won the toss and, deciding to bat first, declared, having made 139 for 7 wickets—almost a record in this long series! The feature of the Sergeants' innings was a fine knock of 88 by Sergt. H. L. Fluke. The Officers were faced with the formidable task of getting the runs in an hour and twenty minutes, and their hopes did not rise when two wickets quickly fell for 10 runs, including that of Capt. A. P. Block, upon whom much seemed to depend.

However, a splendid stand between Lieut. P. G. T. Kingsley and 2/Lieut. L. E. Cryer, who scored 66 and 45 respectively, put on over 100 runs in half an hour, and the Officers won an exciting match with four minutes to spare.

We have had no luck this year in the various Brigade Competitions, but we would like to congratulate the 22nd on winning the Brigade and Divisional Transport Competitions.

It was decided to recommence drills at Headquarters as soon as we returned to London, and so we have now got well into stride with our winter's activities. A series of Cadre Courses are being run for N.C.Os., and Companies are busy practising for a Squad Drill Competition for a new cup which has been presented for that purpose by the Mayor of Southwark, and which will take place during November.

The Regimental Rifle Meeting was held down at Ash Ranges on Sunday, 30th September, and may appropriately be said to have been the last event of a successful year's training. "B" Company (Capt. K. C. Hooper) was successful in the Inter-Company Rifle Cup, and also won the Savigear Cup. "A" Company (Capt. R. H. Senior) won the Lewis Gun Cup, and a novel competition, in which teams composed of Officers, Sergeants, Corporals and other ranks competed, was won by the Officers, who beat the Corporals in the final.

We are very unfortunate this year in the Brigade, as not only does Col. R. E. K. Leatham, our Brigade Commander, relinquish his command at the end of October, but Major-General R. D. F. Oldman also leaves the Division in the near future. May we venture to thank both these officers for all they have done for us during their terms of command, and offer them our best wishes for the future.

It is understood on the best authority that the Territorial Association have decided in the near future to rebuild our headquarters, and those of our readers who know our headquarters, and their shortcomings, will realize what this will mean to us. It is expected that a start will be made sometime in the New Year. Let it be hoped that the reward of such generosity will be reaped with an influx of recruits.

#### *Sergeants' Mess.*

Annual Camp at Corfe Castle was undoubtedly one of the finest camps we have had for a number of years. No doubt being in an entirely new area, and the fact that we enjoyed wonderful weather for practically the whole period, helped considerably, but even so it was voted generally as being an ideal spot, and we hope it will not be long before we have the pleasure of visiting Corfe Castle again.

Training was particularly pleasant, as we were allowed to parade in shirt sleeves, but which, in view of the many colours, made us look a somewhat motley crowd. Nevertheless, the keenness and enthusiasm displayed reached a high standard.



The social side of the Mess was somewhat quieter than in former years, due to the fact that we were a smaller Mess in numbers since we were denied the pleasure of the company of any attached troops, this being the first occasion for a number of years. Also, being such a considerable distance from London, our number of guests for the middle Sunday was indeed very small. We must mention, however, how very pleased we were to welcome Mr. F. Rowley, M.C., our genial and very capable Secretary of the Old Comrades Association.

The usual Social Evening was held on the Thursday of the second week, and in addition to the pleasure of entertaining the Commanding Officer and other officers of the Battalion, we were pleased to welcome a number of members from the rest of the Brigade. This year we featured a local concert party, which made a complete change from previous years, and an enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

The Annual Cricket Match between the Officers and the Mess was duly played, and it created the usual keenness and enthusiasm, but despite a very splendid score by our members, the Officers were too good for us and thus retained the "Ashes," but, as no doubt mention is made of this elsewhere, we will refrain from further comment, except to add that we thoroughly enjoyed the "At Home" to the members of the Mess, given by the Officers immediately following the match. If, however, this is to be made an annual feature, and we sincerely hope it will, then most certainly it must be on a day other than the one on which the Mess intend to hold their Social Evening, or vice versa. An additional function this year was a dinner held on the Friday evening. The cook and his assistants excelled themselves on this occasion and we all did justice to the excellent menu, and the evening finished in great style. A special word of praise and appreciation is due to Clr.-Sergt. H. J. Prockter for his untiring efforts to make this evening an unqualified success. We all hope it will be possible to make this an annual function at future camps.

The Battalion Rifle Meeting was held on Sunday, 30th September. This gave us an opportunity for another social occasion, and a large number of ladies and guests accompanied us to Ash Ranges by motor coach where, assisted by a fine day, a very pleasant time was spent. Congratulations to R.Q.M.S. C. Collins, M.M., on winning the John Shaw Cup, and to "B" Company team on winning the Savigar Cup. On returning to Headquarters, tea was provided, and the evening terminated with a concert in the Mess.

The winter season is fast approaching, and all our energies and help is directed towards making the coming months as interesting and enjoyable as possible.

## REGIMENTAL MUSEUM

The Museum is enlarging at a great pace, but the difficulty now is to refuse things, which are not of Regimental interest. Much as we would like to collect everything, it is, after all, a Regimental Museum, and an effort must be made to prevent it becoming full of non-Regimental articles.

### Medals:—

China, two bars: Purchased.

Regimental Medal, ten years: Purchased.

King and Queen S.A.: Purchased.

Queen S.A., five bars: Purchased.

Tirah, two bars: Purchased.

Burma, two bars: Purchased.

India G.S.: Purchased.

Long Service and G.C., 1854: Purchased.

China, two bars: Purchased.

India, G.S.: Purchased.

M.M. and General Service: Purchased.

India 1895 King S.A., two bars, and Queen, five bars: Purchased.

Queen S.A., three bars: Purchased.

Militia Men's Discharge Book: Presented by Mr. Fairhead.

Model of lay-out of Kit and a Bayonet: Presented by Mr. Slater.

Dagger; taken in Burma, 1885—1887, by the late Sergt. Sullivan: Presented by Mr. Tanner.

Full Dress Tunic, Helmet and Frock-coat: Presented by Lieut.-Col. Bacon, O.B.E.

Boer Arms: Presented by Mayor and Corporation.

Aboriginal Weapons: Presented by our Affiliated Australian Regiment.

African Spears and Shield: Presented by Capt. Bathgate.

Collection of War Censors: Presented by H. Le Cocq, Esq.

Bit of First Zeppelin brought down: Presented by H. Le Cocq, Esq.

## WHAT SHALL I DO WITH MY BOY?

THE answer is simple. Send him at the age of 14 or 15 to the Army Technical School (Boys), near Chepstow, in the County of Monmouthshire. And what advantages will he get from that, you ask? Here are a few of them:—

- (a) Free general education.
- (b) Knowledge of a technical trade.
- (c) Instruction in elementary drill, physical training and discipline.
- (d) Free clothing, medical attendance, messing, etc.
- (e) Sports of all kinds, including football, cricket, boxing, athletics, swimming, etc.
- (f) Holidays (eight weeks) in the year on full pay.
- (g) Pay from the day he joins the School at 11d. a day, rising to 1s. 7d. a day, according to the proficiency he shows at his trade.
- (h) An assured career after leaving the School, i.e., eight years in one of the technical corps of the Army from the time he is 18 years old, after which, if he returns to civil life, he does so having become proficient at a trade—and his future should be assured.

The above are some of the advantages to be obtained at the Army Technical School, and no doubt you will now want to know how to get your boy into it.

Entrance is by competitive examination twice a year, in July and November, for entry into the School the following January and May.

All boys, whether sons of soldiers or civilians, are eligible to enter if they are between the ages of 14 years and 15 years and 5 months on the date of enlistment, or between 13½ years and 14 years and 11 months on the date of the examination, which, as has been noted above, is held six months before the date of enlistment—with the exception of one trade (bricklayers), who only stay two years at the School and must be between 15 years and 8 months and 16 years and 4 months on date of enlistment and so between 15 years and 2 months and 15 years and 10 months on the date of the examination.



The examination takes place at all military stations, and parents can obtain, on application to the nearest Recruiting Office, an application form showing the present conditions of entry.

There is also a pamphlet, "Careers for Boys," issued by the War Office, which should be studied, and this pamphlet can be obtained also from a Recruiting Office or from a Unit.

A specimen examination paper will be found at the end of this pamphlet. Most of the boys come straight from an elementary school, and the standard is about VI or VII, or equal to a military 2nd Class Certificate of Education.

The trades taught at the School are: Electrician, Fitter and Turner, Instrument Mechanic, Blacksmith, Tinsmith, Coppersmith, Carpenter and Joiner, Bricklayer, Mason, Painter, Wheelwright.

Before taking the examination the parent or guardian puts down on the application form the trade he wishes his boy to learn, and an alternative trade in case the boy does not pass high enough to obtain his first choice.

If he passes the examination, but not high enough to obtain either of his choices, he will be offered another trade, but he need not accept this unless he wishes, and then will not be enlisted. Once found medically fit and enlisted he is despatched to the Army Technical School (Boys), where, as has already been said, he spends three to four years (or two years if a bricklayer), and then is posted to one of the following technical corps of the Army, and serves for eight years with the Colours and four years in the Army Reserve from eighteen years of age: Royal Engineers, Royal Corps of Signals, Royal Tank Corps, Royal Army Service Corps, Royal Army Ordnance Corps, and the two Armoured Car Cavalry Regiments (11th Hussars and 12th Lancers).

The Apprentice Tradesman (A/T) as the boy is called on enlistment, is enlisted for "General Service," and in his last term at the School puts down for which of the above Corps he wishes to join. If he passes out high enough he will get what he wishes, but if not he must take what is given him.

The A/T is required to qualify as a Class III tradesman, and must have a 2nd Class Certificate of Education, and have passed one or more subjects for his 1st Class; in fact, many boys leave the School having obtained the whole of the 1st Class Certificate, while some have obtained part of a "Special Certificate."

Those few who do not come up to the technical standard, but who are in other respects worthy, may, if their parents wish, be posted to a non-technical Corps, *i.e.*, Infantry, if the latter are willing to take them.

There are also other establishments which train boys for the Army, such as the Military College of Science, Woolwich (for Artificers, R.A.), R.E. Depot, Chatham, etc., etc., and particulars of these will be found in the pamphlet, "Careers for Boys," already mentioned.

The Army Technical School, at Chepstow, is, however, the only establishment which caters for boys only, and is more like a technical public school. At present the establishment of boys is 689, with an adequate staff of officers and N.C.Os. and civilians.

The school is self-contained and has its own chapel, hospital, playing grounds, institutes, etc.

It is hoped that the foregoing may have given some idea of the advantages which may be obtained for prospective Army Technical Tradesmen. Why do not more parents send their boys to Chepstow? Possibly because they do not know of the existence of the school. What a wonderful chance for a boy!

Does any other country in the world provide such splendid facilities, not only free of charge, but on payment to the pupil?

G. W. LAWSON, *Lieut.-Colonel,*  
*Commandant, Army Technical School (Boys).*





INSPECTION BY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA, LORD BESSBOROUGH OF THE GUARD OF HONOUR PROVIDED BY THE REGIMENT ON THE OCCASION OF THE OFFICIAL OPENING OF OLD FORT YORK AT TORONTO, ON 24th MAY, 1934. The Regiment originally built the Fort in 1793. The Guard was commanded by Major R. C. Merrick, M.C.

## THE QUEEN'S RANGERS, 1st AMERICAN REGIMENT

*Headquarters:* 860, Yonge Street, Toronto.

*Commanding Officer:* Lieut.-Col. John Hyde Bennett, V.D.

As mentioned in the last issue of the JOURNAL, the greatest part of the time in spring training was taken up with preparation for Guards of Honour, our participation in the Toronto Garrison Military Tournament, and our part in the Toronto Centennial Celebrations.

For the two last-named functions, we organized a special detachment of eighty men, divided into two squads of equal strength. One of these was dressed in uniforms modelled after those worn by the Regiment during the American Revolutionary War, half the forty men wearing the uniform of the grenadiers, and the other half that of the riflemen. All were equipped with the muzzle-loaders and bayonets of the same period. The other forty wore khaki.

This detachment was under the command of Capt. R. H. L. Dinsmore, M.C., M.M., with Lieuts. Findlay and McManus. Lieuts. Dodgson and Sharpe carried the Colours, which were replicas on silk of the original Colours which the Queen's Rangers refrained from surrendering to the enemy at Yorkton.

This squad drilled twice a week for many weeks at the old-time drill, which, I understand, we were fortunate enough to obtain through the courtesy of officers of The Queen's, in England.

They had two jobs of importance; one, to present their "show" on two of the four evenings of the Toronto Garrison Military Tournament, an event held by the seventeen units of the Garrison every two years, alternating with the Montreal Garrison's Tournament in the Coliseum of the Canadian National Exhibition during the week of 24th May.

With the Band and Drums, this special detachment held a rehearsal at our Armouries on Monday evening, 21st May, and at the Coliseum on Wednesday, the platoon of forty men, in modern dress, marched past under Mr. Pote, with the special platoons of other units. They repeated this performance on the succeeding three evenings.

On Thursday and Saturday evening the entire detachment put on their display as part of the Tournament programme. Facing the Vice-Regal box, each of the two squads went through the evolutions of the drill of the period it represented, including fire orders, after which, with the Band and Drums, they marched past.

Simultaneously, during spring training, a Guard of Honour of eighty men was trained for the official opening of the old Fort York by His Excellency, the Governor-General, on 24th May. As it had been the Queen's Rangers of Simcoe who built the Fort in 1793, it was fitting that we should have been selected to furnish the guard on this occasion. This guard was commanded by Major R. C. Merrick, M.C., E.D., with Lieuts. Pote and Harris.

The occasion of the opening of the Fort, which has been rebuilt by a special committee along the lines of the plan of 1816, was the first act of the Toronto Centennial Celebrations, marking the 100th anniversary of this city. Three three-day periods have been held in the celebration.

A centennial parade, emblematic of every feature of the history of the city marched to the Fort on 24th May. Groups of thirty persons attired in the costume of nearly every nation under the sun, interspersed with regimental bands, led the parade. Then came the historic floats, headed by a float depicting Mrs. Simcoe and her party watching the building of Fort York in 1793. On the float, also, was a survey party as it surveyed Yonge Street in 1793. The float was preceded by the special detachment of the Queen's Rangers in green.



Mr. Willoughby P. Cole, great-grandson of Lieutenant-Governor John Graves Simcoe, the great commander of the Queen's Rangers during the American Revolution and the Upper Canadian period, and Miss Dorothy Cole, his daughter, took part in the celebrations. Miss Cole was on the 1793 float with Lieut. Dodgson, of the Queen's Rangers. From France, also as guests of the city, came Col. le Marquis de la Jonquiere, direct descendant of the builder of Fort Rouille, first French fort at Toronto, and his cousin, Mlle. Mathilde de la Jonquiere.

After reviewing the parade, the Governor-General was driven to the Fort, where our guard was drawn up. He inspected the guard and proceeded into the Fort by the western gate, which was guarded by two of our men in green. They swung the gate open, and the Governor-General and his party passed through to complete the ceremony.

On Sunday, 27th May, the annual Toronto Garrison Church Parade was held in Riverdale Park, a natural amphitheatre, which on this occasion, allowed a crowd of 100,000 to see the spectacle. After the Regiment marched back to the Armouries, the officers had the pleasure of entertaining Miss Cole and Mr. Cole, Mlle. de la Jonquiere and the Marquis de la Jonquiere. On several subsequent occasions we entertained the Coles. Mr. Cole was presented with honorary memberships in the Officers' and Sergeants' Messes. He presented us with an autographed copy of "The Diary of Mrs. Simcoe."

On the evening of 11th June, the detachment, wearing the ancient uniform, formed a Guard of Honour for Lieutenant-Governor Bruce, on the occasion of the "At Home" of the Toronto Academy of Medicine, in Hart House.

On the evening of 13th June the special detachment gave a display in the Coliseum before the Kiwanis International.

During the second three-day period of the Toronto Centennial Celebrations, the Regiment furnished a Guard of Honour for the second time this year for the Governor-General, when he opened the celebrations at the grandstand at Exhibition Park, on the evening of 1st July, Dominion Day.

Orders of 7th June had the following gratifying paragraph: "His Majesty The King has been graciously pleased to approve of The Queen's Rangers, 1st American Regiment, of the Non-Permanent Active Militia of Canada, being allied to the 2nd/35th Battalion, Australian Military Forces, with effect, 23rd April, 1934."

The 20th Battalion, C.E.F., Company Efficiency Cup, was won during 1933 by "C" Company, with 2,727 points. "D" came second with 2,605 points. "A" had 2,327, and "B" 2,139.

The 20th Battalion Platoon Efficiency Cup was won by No. 2 Platoon; Lieut. H. W. McManus, with 1,683 points; Lieut. M. L. Harris, with 1,433 points coming second, and No. 14 Platoon, with 1,407, third.

The Dunham Trophy for weapon training was won by No. 13 Platoon, Lieut. D. M. Findlay, with 761 points. No. 14 Platoon came second with 760 points, and the Drums third, with 714.

Mr. McManus, of No. 2 Platoon, also won the Eaton Trophy for platoon drill with 395 points. The machine gunners, with 375, came second; and No. 9 Platoon third, with 360. Mr. McManus also won the Marching and Firing Competition last autumn.

23rd—30th June, Mr. Pote, who is in charge of the Machine Gun Platoon, took ten of his personnel to Connaught Ranges, Ottawa, to take part in a central concentration of machine guns. We were permitted to send the squad because of winning the Military District No. 2 Infantry Association Competition for 1933. On a half-holiday, the Queen's Rangers, in the sports, made a possible in rifle firing, and won the Machine Gun Competition, thus taking all the military events there were.

The Regiment tied with the Toronto Regiment for sixth place for the Military

THE QUEEN'S RANGERS, 1st AMERICAN REGIMENT.



SPECIAL DETACHMENT OF THE REGIMENT, WEARING THE UNIFORM OF 1796, LEAVING THE ARMOURIES TO JOIN THE PARADE WHICH MARCHED TO OLD FORT YORK, 24th MAY, 1934.



District No. 2 General Efficiency Certificate for 1933-34, with 730 points, out of a grand total of 1,000. It is noteworthy that the four units of our Brigade came in the first eight places. The total number of competing units was twenty-three. The Queen's Rangers was surpassed by no other unit in drill, and displayed its chief strength otherwise in administration, field training, light automatic, the rifle, and for stretcher-bearers.

On the occasion of the Canadian Corps Reunion, 4th, 5th, 6th August, when 70,000 ex-members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force met for the first time since the guns ceased firing on 11th November, 1918, officers and other ranks of the Regiment who had served overseas, took part with their old comrades in the great reunion. The event constituted the third three-day period of the Toronto Centennial.

Col. Bennett went under canvas with the old 4th at Exhibition Park. Major Sprinks and Capt. Howarth were also with this famous unit. Col. Ingles, formerly Commanding Officer of the Regiment, and now commanding our Brigade, with Major Keslick and Lieut. Medhurst of our Battalion, and Majors Keith, Allen and Dunkley and others of the 2nd Battalion were, of course, with the 20th, which unit we perpetuate. Col. Rogers and Capt. Dinsmore were with the 19th. We also had Major Merrick with the machine gunners, and Capt. Craddock with the gunners.

Mr. Medhurst carried the Colour with the Colour Party of the 20th in the Corps Parade.

Capt. W. A. Potts has been promoted to the rank of Major.

Major R. C. Merrick, M.C., and Capt. A. F. Spencer have been awarded the Canadian Efficiency Decorations. The presentations were made by Mr. Willoughby P. Cole. Major Merrick has taken over the command of "C" Company.

Lieut. E. B. Dodgson has been awarded the certificate of Captain.

In preparation for firing the Military District No. 2 Infantry Association Special Lewis Gun Competition, 15th September, at Long Branch Rifle Ranges, a practice was held the previous Saturday. Despite wet weather, some satisfactory firing was done. Lieut. G. H. Mowat was in charge of our entry; while Lieut. W. H. S. Pote was in charge of the Vickers Gun Team for their competition on the same date.

A course in the use of the infantry range-finder started at our Armouries on 10th September.

Recruit Classes recommenced on 20th September. They will continue each Monday and Thursday evening under the direction of Lieut. D. M. Findlay.

We welcome three new officers to the Regiment in the persons of 2/Lieuts. G. F. Newbery, who goes to "C" Company; R. H. Dayton, who is posted to "D"; and D. E. Jones, formerly of the Royal Military College, Kingston, who is slated for "A" Company.

Capt. A. F. Spencer, E.D., has been transferred to "A" Company, as second-in-command. Lieuts. A. A. Moore and G. H. Mowat have been transferred to "D" from "A" Company.

#### COMPANY NEWS.

##### "A" Company.

Cpl. W. O'Connor has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant. L./Cpls. G. W. O'Connor, D. Bain and A. Ross have become Corporals. Pte. J. A. Allinson becomes a Lance-Corporal.

Sergt. A. Allan has been awarded a certificate as Q.M. Sergeant.

##### "B" Company.

Pte. J. Quali has become an Acting Corporal, and Ptes. W. J. R. Cocking, J. Nugent and J. French, Lance-Corporals.



*"C" Company.*

Sergt. A. J. Peaks, whose father held the appointment for over two years, has been promoted to the rank of Company Sergeant-Major. At one time father and two sons, the latter, then as section commanders, served in the Company.

L./Sergt. F. Bremner has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant. He becomes Platoon Sergeant of No. 9 Platoon. L./Sergt. E. A. Whittaker, of No. 11 Platoon, completing his qualifications as Sergeant, has also been promoted to that rank.

C.Q.M.S. Carrol, for many years the Company's genial "quarter," has been transferred to the 2nd (Reserve) Battalion. He has been succeeded by C.Q.M.S. V. A. Madgett, who served with the Company from 1922—26.

Ptes. J. Moulton, T. Murphy, A. F. Bickford, W. Browning, J. P. Kelly, D. G. Anderson and W. A. Ribble have become Acting Corporals; and Ptes. H. H. Godfrey, H. I. McGinnis, C. H. Austin and F. Newman, Lance-Corporals. Pte. R. A. McKeown and Cpl. T. Robertson have become Lance-Sergeants.

*"D" Company.*

L./Sergts. J. K. Wright, D. Beveridge and E. R. Barfield have been promoted to the rank of Sergeant. Cpl. W. S. Cameron has become a Lance-Sergeant; L./Cpl. H. E. Martin, Corporal; and Pte. A. R. Moorhead, Lance-Corporal.

A./C.Q.M.S. W. Trew has been awarded the Canadian Efficiency Medal. Pte. S. P. Rye has been appointed Acting Sergeant.

*"H.Q." Wing.*

*Machine Guns.* Cpl. R. J. Seylen has become a Lance-Sergeant, and L./Cpl. J. Fowler, a Corporal.

*No. 3 Group.*—Pte. W. Whalen becomes Pay-Sergeant, and Pte. M. Brown, Acting Corporal.

*Drums.*—A./Sergt. J. S. Unsworth has become Acting Drum-Major, succeeding Drum-Major W. H. Tuttle, who has relinquished his appointment. A./Sergt. C. S. Watson has been detailed for duty as Instructor.

*Sergeants' Mess.*

A./R.S.M. P. W. Keats has been promoted R.S.M.

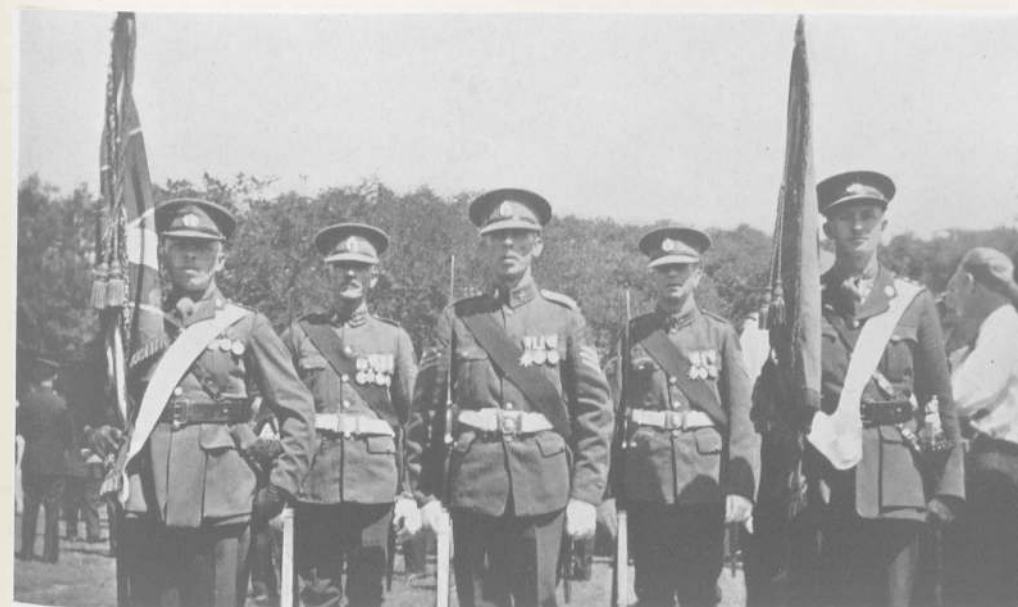
## ONTARIO'S FOREST FASTNESSES

By H. M. JACKSON.

**I**N considering the extent and value, both actual and potential, of the vast storehouse of Ontario's forest resources, several facts lead to the belief that under the present policy the people of the province have an inexhaustible source of revenue.

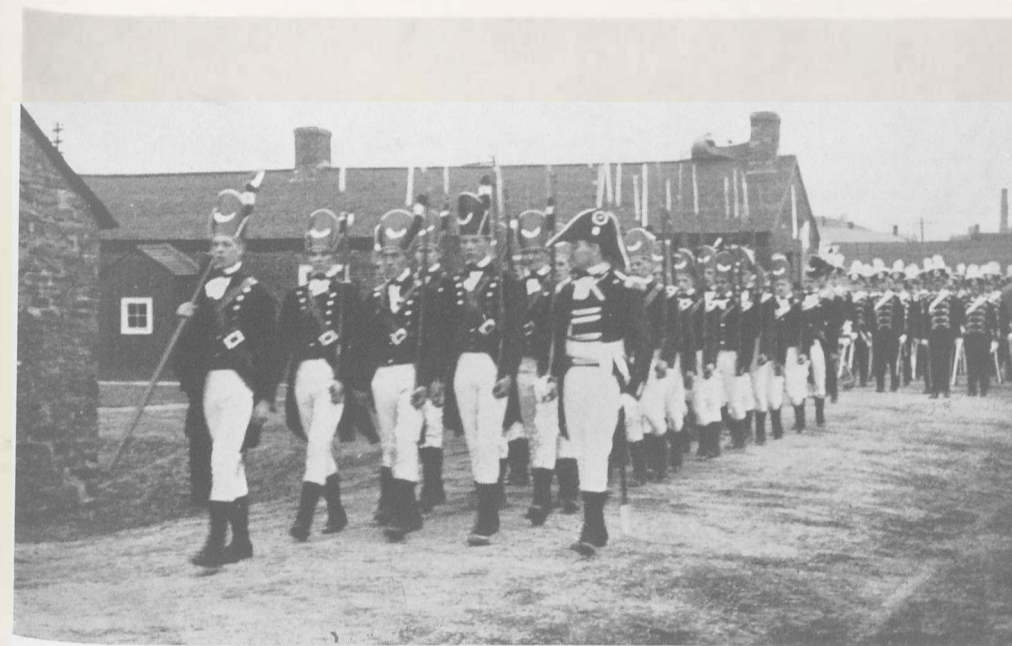
In the first place, in an area of over 407,000 square miles, covering over 260,000,000 acres, stretching for approximately 1,000 miles from north to south and the same distance from east to west, the province has 240,000 square miles of forest land; that is, for every five square miles of area, three are wooded. About 50,000 square miles of this land is covered by timber licences or other rights, and in 1926 the aggregate value of the timber cut in the province amounted to more than \$134,000,000. Of this, over \$34,000,000 went to those employed in the lumber industry, or some 35,000 persons. Added to this was the not inconsiderable sum made by the manufacturers of these lumber products and those in their

### THE QUEEN'S RANGERS, 1st AMERICAN REGIMENT.



REGIMENTAL COLOUR PARTY, CANADIAN CORPS REUNION,  
4th August, 1934.

Lieut. J. N. Medhurst; Sgts. Sullivan, Waugh and Wilkinson; Lieut. W. Armstrong.



THE SPECIAL DETACHMENT OF THE REGIMENT MARCHING INTO OLD  
FORT YORK ON THE OCCASION OF THE OFFICIAL OPENING OF THE FORT,  
24th May, 1934.



employ. From timber dues, ground rent, transfer fees and fire protection tax, an annual revenue of about \$4,000,000 goes to the Crown.

Despite the annual depletion of forest wealth by industry and fire, the forest resources of the province are being restored in the first respect by effective, adequate and increasing reforestation projects, and in the latter by efficient fire prevention and control measures.

From nurseries established at St. Williams in Norfolk County, Orono in Durham County and Midhurst in Simcoe County, the Government is reforesting wide areas in both Northern and Southern Ontario. Seedling trees are grown for reforestation purposes at these nurseries, while at the Sand Banks in Prince Edward County and at Kemptville are transplant nurseries. In time to come a five-hundred acre tract of sand dunes in Prince Edward County, for example, will be virgin forest.

Any Ontario county may purchase up to one thousand acres of land which the Government agrees to reforest, take care of and finally return to the county when the latter pays expenditures incurred. Southern Ontario counties own nine such forests. In addition, some sixty demonstration plantations which range from three to 75 acres in extent are owned by villages and townships in Southern Ontario. The land is owned by the municipality and planted by the province. Private persons resident in Ontario may secure 3,500 trees without cost to themselves, additional trees at four dollars a thousand, and 500 spruce and cedar for wind breaks. Over four thousand persons were supplied trees last year on this basis.

The province has also inaugurated a scheme for transplanting settlers from cleared land suitable for reforestation in the southern portion of the province to Crown lands of greater value in the north, providing all expenses. The vacated lands will be reforested.

The forest fire fiend is also getting his quietus at the hands of the ever vigilant fire ranger and airman. Eleven inspectorates, each consisting of approximately 120,000,000 acres, with headquarters at eleven cities and towns from Sioux Lookout on the west, to Tweed on the east, divide the province for purposes of fire protection. Each of these is under a district forester, who is in charge of a force of boatmen, car drivers, pump operators, tower operators and rangers. A fleet of flying boats at strategic points dominates the area. Wooden and steel towers, the latter eighty feet in height with weather-proof, octagonal cabin and windows on all eight sides, are the first line of defence of the forest protection service. Aeroplanes, telephone lines, portable fire pumps, fire-fighting hose, canoes, motor-boats, auto-trucks, railways and motor-cars are all units in the army engaged in fighting the most virulent foe of the woods of Ontario.

The eyes of this great little army—the Government Air Service—uses over a score of seaplanes in summer for the detection of fires and for carrying men and materials as needed. Sault Ste. Marie is general headquarters for the air branch of the forest service, while district headquarters are established at Sudbury, Orient Bay and Sioux Lookout. Sub-bases and fuel and oil caches at various points form necessary links of the chain. Over one thousand square miles of forest may be covered in an hour by a flying-boat.

The success of this splendid forest fire-fighting force is evidenced by actual results obtained. In 1919, over 900,000 valuable forest acres were burned in this province. The next year this was more than cut in half. In 1921, the burned acreage was over 749,000 acres, while 1923 was a disastrous year, over 2,000,000 acres being burned. Since then, however, there has been a gratifying diminution, until in 1927 only 35,742 acres were burned.

Ceaseless vigilance is the sole safeguard from this constant menace to life and property. Carelessness, indifference and poor judgment cause ninety per cent. of fires.



The fire prevention work of the Provincial Air Service is only a portion of the valuable work they perform. Aerial surveys of forest areas are made every year. In the old days a number of men on the ground could laboriously cover the same area it now takes the air service only a few weeks to survey. Technical foresters make aerial surveys and photographs for estimating and mapping forest areas for commercial purposes.

It is interesting to note that in that huge northernmost district of Ontario—Patricia—the extent of the forest wealth of its 157,000 square miles of, for the most part, still unexplored area, has not yet been estimated. The sole means of transportation and communication are the canoe and the aeroplane.

## AUSTRALIAN MILITARY FORCES

### 2nd/35th BATTALION ("The Newcastle Regiment")

*Honorary Colonels:* Brigadier-General H. A. Goddard, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D.

Brigadier-General Iven G. Mackay, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D.

*Commanding Officer:* Lieutenant-Colonel F. G. Galleghan.

WE are delighted to be able to assure our friends overseas that during the year which has elapsed since the 2nd and the 35th Battalions were amalgamated the linked unit has merged in a remarkable manner. All portions of the Battalion have combined to make the Regiment which has already set its seal in Newcastle, and can claim a place amongst the best in the Commonwealth.

The cohesion between the various centres—particularly as they are so scattered—is very gratifying. The officers are a very happy family, and work like a team which has been in constant union for years, not a matter of months. The same can be said of the N.C.Os. and men.

A number of changes have been effected during the past six months, mainly on account of the formation of the new Support Company. This caused the old "D" and "E" Companies to be amalgamated as "D" (S.) Company, which is now commanded by the popular ex-O.C. of "D" (M.G.) Company, Capt. Field.

We were all very pleased on receipt of advice that the unit has been selected to provide the Guard of Honour on the occasion of the visit to Newcastle of H.R.H. The Duke of Gloucester, in November. The C.O. has decided to draw the Guard personnel from all Companies, the officers being Capt. Nehl and Lieuts. Kelly and Dalton. Naturally all are very keen on getting selection, and intense training will be undergone to ensure that the effort of the Guard on the important (for us) occasion will be first-class.

Following the Jubilee celebrations in March the battalion settled down to solid training, and the work of the year, though hard, has been most interesting. Although the unemployment position is not so pronounced, we have been fortunate in losing only a few ranks, and these have been well counter-balanced by the new recruits. We are well up to our establishment, and may have to "take the lid off" shortly.

The culmination of the year's work is, of course, the Annual Camp at Rutherford—which will be completed prior to the JOURNAL being issued—and we are hoping to prove to the rest of the Brigade that we can show them a few things, even though it will be our first camp as a linked unit. The preparations are complete at the time of writing—in fact we march in in two days. The officers and senior N.C.Os. have been over the tactical training ground on a number of occasions, and have bivouacked on the camp site for a week-end. To their disgust,



THE DEPOT.



REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

a terrific rainstorm on the Sunday afternoon rather spoilt things—their motor transport became bogged, and some did not get home until the “wee sma’ hours.”

We were genuinely sorry to lose our Brigade Commander in June. Col. Corlette had been in command of the 1st Infantry Brigade for eight years, twice the normal time allowed in any senior command, and during that period he was Acting Division Commander for over a year with the rank of Brigadier. A native of Newcastle, Col. Corlette has had a long and meritorious service, and was selected in 1911, after a competitive examination open to all officers throughout the Commonwealth, to go to India for special training. He held the rank of Major prior to the Great War, served in Egypt, was in the landing at Gallipoli, was in France right through to 1919, attained the appointment of C.R.E. 2nd Australian Division A.I.F., and returned to Australia with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and the C.M.G. and D.S.O. He was later awarded the V.D. long service decoration. We wish him a happy term “on the shelf,” and trust that ere long he will be on the active list in a higher command.

Our new Brigadier (Col. E. T. Harnett, V.D.) is no stranger to any of us. He served with the 2nd Battalion and later with the 35th Battalion, which he commanded for eight years. Col. Harnett then went to the 1st Field Brigade A.F.A. as its C.O., completed four years of command, and came straight to the 1st Infantry Brigade. A comparatively young man, Col. Harnett is the essence of keenness and imbues all ranks with his energetic spirit. He is proud of the memory that he was selected as one of the chosen few to represent Australia—as a cadet—at the coronation celebrations in England in 1911. During the war, Col. Harnett commanded an infantry company.

We have also said good-bye to our Brigade Major (Major R. G. Legge, D.S.O., M.C., Australian Staff Corps) who, since his recent illness, has been transferred to Base Headquarters. He has been succeeded by Capt. J. E. Barrett, Australian Staff Corps, from Melbourne.

Although the spirit was willing we were unsuccessful last Anzac Day in the Anzac Cup Competition. The 1st Field Brigade proved too strong and walked off with the trophy. However, we have no qualms about our certainty to take it back next year, and even now the importance of preparation for the event is being preached. The Anzac parade was again an impressive sight, and a tremendous crowd turned out to see the march of the returned “Diggers,” followed by their uniformed brothers and sons.

The Barlow Cup was again won by the holders, “D” (M.G.) Company—they say they have it for keeps. The conditions for the competition are similar to those for the Inter-Unit Competition for the Anzac Cup. The C.O., on behalf of the donor, Capt. C. E. Barlow, formally handed the cup to the O.C. of “D” Company (Capt. Field) on a Company parade, after which it was filled (and emptied) in time-honoured style.

Tactical training has been very much concentrated on this year, and a very interesting series of sand-table lectures to the officers has been recently concluded by the Adjutant (Capt. L. de L. Barham). A number of minor exercises with their N.C.Os. have also been conducted by the officers. The officers spent a week-end on tactical training, without troops, including battalion in attack, and a whole day on a withdrawal exercise. During the week-end Lieut. W. Kelly passed Subject “B,” his final subject, for promotion to the rank of Captain.

The efforts put forward by the Battalion representatives at this year’s Brigade Competitions were very good. We carried off the band, drill and signalling competitions, but lost the Brigade Championship Cup to the 13th Battalion. If the Vickers and Lewis Gunners can only pull off their departments next year the cup will be “in the bag.”

We were well up in the Brigade musketry returns this year. The best shooting



Company of the Brigade with the Lewis Gun was our "A" Company, and with the rifle our "E" Company. The following members of the battalion were the best individual shots in the Brigade: Rifle, Capt. Field; Lewis Gun, L./Sergt. O'Grady; Vickers Gun, Capt. Nehl; Revolver, Capt. Carpenter.

Cablegrams were received from the Northumberland Fusiliers (England) on St. George's Day.

Advice has been received that Royal assent has been given to the direct affiliation of our unit with the Queen's Rangers (1st American Regiment), Canada. We extend to them our felicitations.

A P.T. Class has been organized by Lieut. J. W. Beckett and is attracting splendid attendances each week. The instructor is very versatile and competent, and is performing wonders with the lads.

The unit cricket club is reorganizing, and although Chipperfield—who lives within a few minutes of Battalion Headquarters—is not in the team we are hopeful of a good season. A few scratch games have been arranged, including one with the Officers' Mess. We are quite in the dark as to their strength, but that will shortly be tested.

#### COMPANY NEWS.

##### "H.Q." Wing.

The Battalion scribe received quite a deal of adverse comment regarding the mention he made in the last issue of the JOURNAL in connection with the telephone system installed in the main drill hall, by the Signal Section. It is definitely not a fact that one has to sing out through the orderly room door to tell the switch operator when you wish to engage another room. But—the easiest and quickest way is to walk round and deliver your tale personally.

The Transport Section paraded with their wagons on Anzac Day, with borrowed horses. However, they learned quite a lot from their experience, and the lessons gained should go a long way towards the winning of the cup next year.

##### "A" Company.

This, we may say, is a very conscientious and hard-working sub-unit. We have had quite a deal of tactical training this year, and all officers and N.C.Os. particularly are keen to test their mettle in camp. On parade the strengths are most gratifying, particularly as some of the troops come twelve miles and over every week for a hour and a half parade.

##### "B" Company.

We have experienced a change of command, our new O.C. being Major E. P. Logan. We fully expect to have 90 per cent. attendance in camp, which will be a mark the other companies cannot hope to reach. Lieut. Kelly is congratulated on passing all subjects for promotion.

##### "D" (S.) Company.

We introduce ourselves as the baby company—composed entirely of old friends and being a composition of those tough old Companies, "D" and "E" (M.G.). A very well-attended Company bivouac was held in April, when we had an opportunity of doing ball firing on a target moored at sea. Night and indirect firing, using ball, were carried out. Now, organized as the Support Company, we are quite anxious to see the modified Stokes mortar. Lieut. Searl has the Mortar Platoon, and is fortunate in having had mortar experience in the A.I.F. and in having two N.C.Os. with similar experience. Cpts. Field and Nehl are to be congratulated on being the best rifle and M.G. shots respectively in the Brigade.

##### Officers' Mess.

The officers have had a quiet year, mostly training and little play. However, a very nice dance and a couple of card evenings were given in the Mess. After camp we hope to rectify any laxity up to date. Major McNeill is now Mess

President in place of Major Jeater, who had to resign owing to pressure of civil duties.

##### Sergeants' Mess.

The Sergeants have had a rather hard-working year. Some good times have been had in the Mess, but they do not say much about it. They now have a wireless set installed, set in the wall, which dispenses harmony to their tired (?) senses after parades. We understand that occasionally a little beer is partaken in the Mess.

Preparations for Messing in camp are now complete, and if we do not put on the best show of the camp, well the others must be pretty good.

#### GOLDEN JUBILEE.

##### NEWCASTLE'S INFANTRY REGIMENT.

By H. N. BOYLE, Captain.

*Reprinted from "The Sydney Morning Herald," 3rd April, 1934.*

The volunteer infantry in Newcastle actually goes back to 1860, when the Newcastle Rifle Corps was formed, one of the officers at that time being Ensign Wilkinson, who was afterwards the first commanding officer of the 4th Regiment. Another officer at that time was Ensign C. Bolton, who, by 1871, was in command with the rank of Major. The name appears about that time of Ensign C. F. Stokes, who followed Lieut.-Col. Wilkinson in command of the 4th. The name of Ensign A. J. Gould also appears, afterwards Sir Albert Gould.

Prior to 1878, however, the military forces in Newcastle were mainly permanent troops, from the British forces attached to the Government of the Colony of New South Wales. In 1878 the New South Wales Defence Force Act was passed, which altered the voluntary system then in force, and two companies of infantry were formed in this area—"A" Company at Newcastle, and "B" Company at West Maitland—the unit being known as the "Northern Regiment." At the same time the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Regiments were formed in the metropolitan area.

In a proclamation by the Governor of New South Wales, dated 6th March, 1884, we find that approval was given for the unit then situated at Newcastle, West Maitland, Singleton, and East Maitland to be styled "The 4th Regiment of New South Wales Volunteer Infantry." The following promotions, dated 14th March, were also noted:—

Major to Lieutenant-Colonel, Alexander Wilkinson.

Captain to Major, C. F. Stokes.

First-Lieutenant to Captain, C. M. Ranclaud.

Second-Lieutenant to First-Lieutenant, G. J. Burnage.

It is interesting to note that each of these officers in succession commanded the Regiment in the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. Wilkinson (1884-1886), Stokes (1886-1897), Ranclaud (1897-1906), and Burnage (1906-1908). They were followed by Lieut.-Cols. J. Paton, now Major-General (1908-1914), and J. Clark (1914-1915), who was afterwards C.O. of 30th Battalion, A.I.F.

Going back to 1877 the name of Lieut. A. Beckett appears. His son, Lieut. J. W. Beckett, is at present serving in the 2nd/35th Battalion. In 1889 we find mention of 2/Lieut. J. Paton (now Major-General). In 1894 the motto of the Regiment first appears—"Fidelus et Paratus"—and the old corps became companies, which were situated at Morpeth, Wallsend, Tamworth, Muswellbrook, Lambton, Armidale, and Glen Innes, in addition to the ones already raised. In



this year mention is made of 2/Lieut. (afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel) G. F. Braund, V.D., the gallant first Commanding Officer of the 2nd Battalion, A.I.F. We find mention made in 1897 of 2/Lieut. J. P. McGlinn, who later became Brig.-General J. P. McGlinn. In "C" Company (Singleton), in 1898, appears the name of 2/Lieut. W. J. Cragg, whose son, Capt. T. F. Cragg, is now serving with the 2nd/35th Battalion.

During the South African War the 4th Regiment was well represented; in fact a contingent sailed direct from Newcastle on the *Langton Grange*, and was addressed on the wharf, prior to sailing, by Col. Ranclaud, who at that time commanded the 4th. Amongst those from Newcastle were Capt. (afterwards Colonel) Burnage, and Capt. (afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel) Scobie, the original Second-in-Command and afterwards C.O. of the 2nd Battalion A.I.F. The Regiment flourished about this period, winning many laurels, and possessed a brass band, conducted by the late W. Barkell, renowned as one of the finest in the colony.

With the introduction of compulsory training in 1911, the old 4th Regiment passed out, to be succeeded by the 15th and 16th Battalions. The 15th was situated at Waratah, East and West Maitland. The 16th Battalion was headquartered at Newcastle West, and its area was the same as that of the 2nd/35th Battalion A.M.F. The 16th Battalion won fame in 1914 by winning the Empire Day Challenge Cup for rifle shooting, in competition against all units of the British Empire. This team was captained by Warrant-Officer (now Lieutenant) J. J. Wells, who is still living in Newcastle.

At the outbreak of the Great War, Newcastle sent two fine units overseas. The Second Battalion, under the leadership of the late Lieut.-Col. G. F. Braund, V.D., took part in the landing at Gallipoli and throughout hostilities of the Peninsular Campaign. Lieut.-Col. Braund and his two immediate successors, Lieut. Cols. Scobie and Brown, were all killed within the first few weeks after the landing. The Second served in Egypt after the evacuation, and was active in France right through to the Armistice, being in practically every major operation. The 35th Battalion, portion of the famous 9th Brigade, was formed in 1915 entirely from Newcastle, and did glorious work during the whole of its three years in France, receiving its baptism of fire in Messines.

At the conclusion of the war the identities of the two famous A.I.F. units were maintained in the militia system, and from the 16th Battalion was formed the 2nd and 35th Battalions A.M.F. The 2nd was given the Territorial Title of "City of Newcastle Regiment" and took the motto of the 2nd Battalion A.I.F.—"Nulli Secundus." The 35th received the title of its parent A.I.F. unit, "Newcastle's Own," and the motto of the old 4th Infantry Regiment—"Fidelus et Paratus." In 1930 the 2nd was affiliated with the second oldest regiment in the British Army—the "Queen's Royal West Surrey," which was formed in 1661. At the same time the 35th was affiliated with the "Northumberland Fusiliers"—or "The Fighting Fifth"—which is appropriately from Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. Close co-operation has since been maintained by both units with their sister regiments in the Mother Country. Both battalions became the proud custodians of the King's and Regimental Colours of their parent A.I.F. units, on which are emblazoned the Battle Honours won by both units. It is the intention in the new 2nd/35th Battalion to parade the Regimental Colours of both battalions alternately.

Since 1920 the service given by both battalions has been of the highest. The 2nd has been commanded in turn by Lieut.-Cols. W. J. Cheeseman, D.S.O., M.C., H. L. Wheeler, B. B. Rodd, V.D., J. J. Dunbar, V.D., and F. G. Galleghan—the last-named being the present Commanding Officer of the 2nd/35th Battalion. The 2nd took pride of place in 1933 as the first militia unit in New South Wales to Troop the Colour, which was most creditably carried out in May last before a crowd estimated at 9,000. Last year the 2nd also carried off the coveted Anzac Cup for its turnout on the Anzac Day Parade. The 35th was commanded in turn

by Lieut.-Cols. E. T. Harnett, V.D., —. Nancarrow, J. J. Bentley, and N. T. Cragg. This unit was selected to provide the Guard of Honour on the occasion of the arrival in Sydney of the then Governor-General, Lord Stonehaven. Now in 1934, immediately prior to the Golden Jubilee of the old 4th Regiment, both its daughters are joined as one unit of which Newcastle can be justly proud. Most of the officers and other ranks of the 2nd/35th Battalion are Newcastle natives, and, including the present Commanding Officer, have seen their entire service in one or other of the two units. A large proportion have also seen active service.

## SAND MODELS

FOR the benefit of the uninitiated reader it may be explained that in the Army a sand model is a miniature representation of a piece of countryside, by means of which lessons of military import are imparted to the hired assassin.

During a recent wave of enthusiasm in our battalion the edict went forth "Let there be a sand model," and two distinguished officers were detailed to translate the idea into accomplished fact. For want of better abbreviations the officers will be referred to as "Batty" and "Catty." I am Catty, although frequently accused of possessing the attributes of my colleague; he, on the other hand, being of Irish extraction, denies that he possesses either of the qualities indicated by our pseudonyms.

Forth then did we fare to a famous school of military instruction, where they specialize in the manufacture of "Toys, assorted, soldiers for the use of." A large sergeant-major with a voice commensurate with his physical bulk discoursed for our benefit at some length, after which we rested the ear-drum a bit, refreshed the inner man, and came away with knowing looks.

In my ignorance I had always imagined that sand was acquired by the ton or cartload, or something like that. Batty said that grocers buy it by the pound so that it can be judiciously admixed to the brown sugar so decorative to the rice and prunes of the mess table. I dismissed this suggestion as slanderous; but sand, apparently, is actually bought and sold by the yard. This disturbing discovery merely added further zest to the adventure, and a yard of sand was duly procured. Judging by the efforts of a fatigue party in transferring it from the transport to the scene of operations, it would seem that one yard of sand equals one ton avoirdupois (at least). However, there it was, shining and golden, straight from the sunny seashore of Rotherhithe.

And now to work. I had read in a book somewhere that an enlargement of the normal map to a scale of 40 inches to the mile was helpful to model construction. The resulting drawing was of such a size, however, that it was quite impossible to get it through the door of the sand model room, so I made another one at six inches to the mile which was tamer and more amenable to discipline.

Then we had great fun. The sand was decanted on to the table, well moistened, and moulded to the appropriate shape by the loving hands of a squad of selected N.C.Os. Their language helped a bit, but as we found that it produced unauthorized valleys and crevasses we had to discourage this form of assistance. Batty, with his usual disregard for decency, insisted on designating this part of the operations the "Patting Party." I cannot think where he picks up these low expressions.

We had now achieved a broad expanse of wide open spaces, and pretty damp ones at that, so we lit the gas fire and left it burning for a fortnight to dry things up. The gas bill has not yet been presented, and heaven knows who is going to pay it when it is, but at the end of the fortnight things were drying nicely. Incidentally we had made a bit in the meantime by hiring the room out as a



Turkish bath. It was at this stage that Batty went completely mad and insisted that all the best sand models are studded with electric lights representing machine guns, shells and similar abominations. So he dug up the whole landscape and laid wires and lamps about the place, all connected to something that looked like the combined dashboards of half a dozen cross-channel aeroplanes. In this he was aided and abetted by Sergt. Matty, nineteen stone of placid manhood, roused only by the mention of the word "Electricity." Filled with disgust I remonstrated feebly, swallowed a couple of absentminded gins, and finally went on leave for a week while they did their worst.

On return I found that the electrical squad had increased to six, and not only lights but "noises off" were now the fashion. The only gadgets that had not been arranged for seemed to be real shells and bullets, and a few tanks and aeroplanes, but Batty was distinctly huffy when I pointed this out to him. At the moment none of the gadgets were in working order, and Sergt. Matty was sitting morosely in a corner, his person festooned with signal wire, muttering at intervals "amp—AMP—A M P shire." Strangely enough it was a part of this county that our model was intended to portray.

The landscape effect had improved during my absence; someone had been busy with powder of various colours, and fields of grass and corn had made their appearance. Roads, railways, bridges and houses were dotted all over the place, and one sportsman was solemnly pulling sprigs of heather into small pieces and planting them as "trees." As we had chosen a pretty well wooded bit of country this man was having a grand time, and informed me in a hoarse whisper that "That's the nine hundred and fifty-seventh ——— tree since Wednesday morning."

All good things come to an end, and after five weeks' work the model was pronounced fit for general service, to the intense relief of all concerned, Batty and Sergt. Matty excepted. We now kept our handiwork under lock and key. Batty would go in and stroke it gently at intervals, and I invariably saw that it was comfortably bedded down for the night. Nevertheless, I am still convinced that Sergt. Matty (possessing a duplicate key) used to sneak in after my departure and smash an electrical connection for the sheer pleasure of repairing the damage next day. Anxiety prevailed up to the very date of our first performance, on the morning of which I discovered Pte. Dratty—a countryman—giving the landscape copious draughts of water from a watering-can. His explanation was that "The land looked a bit parched loike, zur, so I be giving 'ee a drap o' rain." Luckily the wicket dried well, and all was ready for the opening ceremony to which a party of young officers had been invited, ostensibly for the purpose of military instruction.

Batty insisted on inaugurating the new venture by the breaking of a bottle of bubbly, on the analogy of launching a ship. Now a ship having a bow and a stern or, in landsman's language, a sharp and a blunt end, the christening ceremony presents no difficulties, but *both* ends of our model were definitely blunt. After some argument we agreed to regard the dashboard effect as the bridge, the opposite end automatically becoming the bow of the vessel. The bottle was well and truly broken, the contents being fairly evenly distributed over a miniature inn and the office cat (full size) which was having a quiet sleep under the table. The feline expostulations were only drowned by the groans of Lieut. Ratty, who broke down completely at the sight of so much wasted wine.

Eventually everyone settled down to work, and so carried away by enthusiasm was 2/Lieut. Fatty that he placed his map, reinforced by a pair of substantial elbows, firmly on top of a large wood, which was immediately reduced to the semblance of an extremely devastated war area. Realistic, perhaps, but not quite the idea for the moment. Batty and I were led away foaming at the mouth, and the party broke up in disorder.

There is a moral to this story: "If you are thinking of making a sand model in your barracks—DON'T."

## THE DEPOT

MAJOR G. K. OLLIVER, M.C., left the Depot to rejoin the Home Battalion on 16th October. We are all very sorry to lose him, and wish him the best of luck. We tender a hearty welcome to Major R. K. Ross, D.S.O., M.C., and hope that he will enjoy his tour at the Depot.

Alderman W. R. Pullinger very kindly gave a farewell dinner to Major G. K. Olliver, M.C., at the Angel Hotel, on 15th September. The present Mayor, past Mayors, Aldermen and Officers of the Depot attended, and during the evening Major G. K. Olliver, M.C., was presented with a gold fountain pen, suitably engraved.

A most excellent conjuring entertainment was given, and many officers wished they had as many and varied a selection of waistcoats as the conjurer, who appeared to have an inexhaustible wardrobe.

### Statistics.

Number of men enlisted for Regiment since last publication	...	69
Number of men posted to 2nd Battalion (Recruits)	... ..	69
Number of Recruits Discharged	... ..	10
Number of Recruits Deserted	... ..	Nil
Number of Recruits rejoined from Desertion	... ..	Nil

POSTED TO 2ND BATTALION.—Namur Platoon, 21 men, 25/7/34; Peninsular Platoon, 23 men, 11/8/34; Gheluvelt Platoon, 25 men, 27/9/34.

DISCHARGED.—6076424 C.Q.M.S. T. Williams; 6393492 Dmr. C. Wakeford; 6080392 Sergt. E. Cane.

TRANSFERRED TO ARMY RESERVE.—6081143 Pte. E. Haskett.

### Results of Recruit Competitions.

July, 1934—*Namur Platoon*.—Champion Recruit and Winner of Regimental Cane: 6757836 Pte. E. Webster. Shooting: 6085902 Pte. C. Bruce; 6283381 Pte. J. Arnold; 6700622 Pte. R. Waterhouse. Drill: 6780862 Pte. W. Cornwall. Athletics: 6085808 Pte. H. Shippam. Physical Training: 6757836 Pte. E. Webster.

July, 1934—*Peninsular Platoon*.—Champion Recruit and Winner of Regimental Cane: 6085925 Pte. D. Hayley-Bell. Shooting: 6085925 Pte. D. Hayley-Bell; 6085915 Pte. L. Church. Drill: 6085754 Pte. A. Gaskin. Athletics: 6085912 Pte. H. McDermott; 6085922 Pte. E. Powell (tie for first place). Physical Training: 6085918 Pte. O. Taylor.

September, 1934—*Gheluvelt Platoon*.—Champion Recruit and Winner of Regimental Cane: 6085935 Pte. W. Baldwin. Shooting: 6085964 Pte. J. Flynn; 6085935 Pte. W. Baldwin; 6084978 Pte. F. Saxby. Drill: 6085951 Pte. H. Lewis. Athletics: 6085948 Pte. E. Harris. Physical Training: 6085948 Pte. E. Harris.

### Visits.

On 17th July Lieut.-Col. Cortlandt Parker, Military Attaché at the American Embassy in London, paid a visit to the Depot.

He was shown recruits at work, and afterwards lunched in the mess. The following letter was received from him:—

"I wish to thank you for a most agreeable visit to the Depot of The Queen's Royal Regiment on 17th July, and also for a most enjoyable luncheon with you and your officers at the mess on that day.

"It has always been a particular pleasure to be associated with The Queen's



Royal Regiment, and both Major Piggott and I feel very grateful for the kind hospitality which we have experienced with your Regiment.

"I have always been most interested in the recruit training of your Army, and I feel that I was very privileged to see, in such an interesting way, this training, which, I think, other armies must all be obliged to envy.

"With renewed thanks for your kind hospitality,

"I am, Sincerely yours,

CORTLANDT PARKER,

*Lieutenant-Colonel, Field Artillery, Military Attaché."*

On 1st July Lieut.-Col. B. B. Rodd, V.D., late Commanding Officer of our Allied Australian Regiment, 2nd/35th Battalion "The Newcastle Regiment," came to the Depot and presented a number of weapons which were used by the Aborigines of Australia. The Depot was drawn up in close column for the presentation. This presentation shows the real feeling which exists between our Allied Regiments and ourselves.

On presenting the weapons, Lieut.-Col. B. B. Rodd said:—

"Major-General Bird, Colonel of The Queen's Royal Regiment, I hand you these Aboriginal weapons, as a token of regard from the Officers of the 2nd/35th Battalion (The Newcastle Regiment), which has so happily been affiliated with your illustrious Regiment in the Home Country. I feel it a great privilege and honour to be the first member of our comparatively young Regiment to come to you, sir, with a message of goodwill and that hearty comradeship which is so readily engendered in the armies of the British Commonwealth of Nations. These spears, and clubs, and axes, are genuine specimens from the primitive tribes of Arnheim Land, which recently have been the object of much publicity on account of their ferocious attitude towards the settlers in the North Western of our great Continent.

"We, however, will treat these tribes in the fairest manner possible, and eventually these savages will be useful to civilization, as stockmen, bushmen and black trackers.

"I recently read an article by a Dr. Elkin, an anthropologist, who has lived with, and studied the native tribes of Australia, and, whatever may be said as to how best to treat these natives, it must be generally conceded that the Britisher does, more than any other national, consider it his duty to help the natives of the countries which he has conquered. Dr. Elkin, however, thinks that we must do much more for the Australian Aboriginal, whose knowledge and customs are of such ancient origin, that to us, they are almost obscure. It may not be generally known, but in the Northern part of N.S. Wales, the blacks had a meeting place very similar to your Stonehenge, where the tribes from throughout the vast continent of Australia met in ancient times for conference and prayer for good seasons. This could not have happened without some means of communications equal to more modern times, and knowledge of this kind is still known to exist amongst our natives.

"Well, now I must try to tell you how we feel that we are truly affiliated with The Queen's Royal Regiment. In the first we must remember the regiments which first came to Australia and did duty for His Majesty The King, in the same way as your 1st Battalion is now doing duty in China. It was from an example such as this, the Volunteer Infantry were formed in Newcastle in 1860, and eventually the 4th Australian Infantry Regiment was formed in 1884, from which we now have the 2nd/35th Regiment. To celebrate this event we recently carried out the ceremonial of Trooping the King's Colour and the Regimental

Colour. It may be interesting for me to here state that the 2nd Battalion was the first unit in New South Wales to carry out the ceremony of Trooping the Colours.

"And now I go back to Australia to tell them how, through the courtesy of your officers, I have been brought closely in touch with the traditions and the existing personnel of your Regiment, and we fully realize that The Queen's Royal Regiment was formed 200 years before our's. I recently had the opportunity of looking at the forts at Tangiers, from whence originates the tradition of your Regimental badge, the Pascal Lamb. In the Great War, I remember, the 35th Battalion received The Queen's Regiment at Villers Brettoneux on 4th April, 1918, and I must look further into this link for future record.

"But the present and the future are what count so much. Recently, I had the pleasure of presenting the prizes at your Regimental Rifle Meeting, at Aldershot, and I was reminded of our young soldiers (young 'diggers,' we call them) as, to a great extent, they are the same type as your English stock. Whatever may be said about the qualities or the shortcomings of our Australian stock, it must be remembered that they are as pure a combination of English, Irish, Scotch and Welsh that can be found in any part of the Empire.

"Now, there is one Aboriginal weapon missing from this batch, *viz.*, a boomerang (and we must rectify this), which, when thrown, can be made to 'come back' to the thrower's side. This is the feeling we have for you in England. We want to come back and see you again whenever possible, and we want you to come back with us. By the way, this feeling is an old one, and the boomerang must also be one of the oldest weapons known, for I saw in Cairo Museum recently an exactly similar weapon which the most ancient peoples of Northern Africa have used.

"Now, Sir, once again, I express sincere feelings of comradeship and goodwill towards The Queen's Royal Regiment as coming from the 2nd/35th Battalion in Newcastle, New South Wales."

#### *Sergeants' Mess Notes.*

The summer has been quite a busy one. We had our annual tennis and bowls match against the officers. We lost the former—as usual—and the latter, which is about the first time the officers have won.

We played two cricket matches against the Borough Police, which were most enjoyable, and left us with one win each. As a decider they challenged us to a series of games, bowls, darts and billiards. We managed to win, though not without suffering casualties. One member got in the line of fire during the darts match and received one round low right of the target. He was seen riding a bicycle without a seat!

It was a lovely day for our annual outing to Hastings, which was a great success, and a change from the usual seaside resorts.

There have been many changes in the personnel. We have said "farewell" to Sergt. Cane, who has gone to civil life, and is doing well. Sergts. Tasker, Howard and Elkins have all rejoined the Battalion; and we welcome Sergts. Smith, Lee and Holdaway. In addition, Clr./Sergt. Williams has taken his discharge from the Army, and we wish him the best of luck in the future. He did great work socially for the mess, and we welcome Clr./Sergt. May, who will ably carry on in his predecessor's footsteps.

#### *Corporals' Mess Notes.*

Since the last issue many members of the Mess have changed. Cpl. Hubbard and L./Cpl. Dunn have rejoined the Battalion, and we wish them the best of luck and congratulate Cpl. Hubbard on his "D" at the Gas School.



We welcome Cpl. Dodd, Cpl. Farrell, L./Cpl. Gray and L./Cpl. White. We congratulate Sergt. Howard, Sergt. Eastmond and L./Sergt. Houchin on their promotion, and are sorry that they have left us.

Our annual outing took place at Southsea, and it was a most enjoyable day, as the weather was all that we could wish for. We stopped at Godalming on the way to see what we could see. All we saw were "Three Lions," and we hope we were right.

#### Garden Party.

The Garden Party was held on the Thursday in the Regimental Cricket Week. It was a great success, though rain did its best to spoil it. Luckily it ceased just before people arrived, but about 5.15 p.m. a terrific downpour hastily sent people to shelter in the tents.

About 400 guests were received by General and Lady Bird. The Band and Drums beat "Retreat," and this, as usual, was the great attraction. The side-shows were the same as in the past, with the crazy golf course a most popular item. We commend Capt. Boyd on his inventive turn of mind, and wish him luck in future enterprises.

Great credit is due to the organizers and all ranks who helped to make it the success it was.

#### Garden Party (All Ranks).

The Eighth Annual All Ranks' Garden Party was held on Saturday, 30th June. Over 500 past and present members of the Regiment took advantage of the glorious weather, and spent a most enjoyable time.

The various games were great fun and well patronized. Special mention must be made of the shooting, where no less than five ladies made possibles. This speaks well for the instruction imparted.

The barracks, as in the past two years, were open to the public, and over 5,000 people took advantage of this. They saw the living conditions of the army of to-day, and were permitted practically anywhere in barracks.

As usual, the Band and Drums of the 2nd Battalion gave their very excellent display, and this was the most popular item of the day. The Band played until dark on the lawn, and the public greatly appreciated the programme.

The Mayor and a few of the Aldermen were entertained at dinner by the officers in the Mess.

#### Cricket.

This season the Depot XI experienced a very lean year owing to some extent to lack of talent, but more so through the change-over of Depot employ and three recruit squads joining the Battalion during the summer. The absence of Major G. K. Olliver at the Senior Officers' School was much felt.

For the more important fixtures, calls were made on outside Depot players, and in this connection the assistance given by Capts. J. B. Phillips, J. R. Dickson and A. F. F. Young, of the 5th Battalion, and Lieut. J. Y. Whitfield, of the 2nd Battalion, was much appreciated.

Pte. G. Barnes, of the Depot Staff, was the best all-rounder in the side. He is a young player, and with experience should develop into a really useful cricketer.

Promising recruits were: Hayley-Bell, McDermott, Shippam, Pope (wicket-keeper), and Cheeseman.

The fielding throughout the season was good, and on occasions brilliant catches were made.

The averages were as follow:—

#### AVERAGES FOR 1934.

BOWLING.						
Name.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.	
S.I. Moore ... ..	51.4	4	223	17	13.1	
Pte. McDermott ... ..	61	7	297	22	13.5	
Pte. G. Barnes ... ..	157.4	24	642	45	14.26	
Pte. Stillwell ... ..	17	2	50	3	16.6	
Sergt. Elkins ... ..	64.3	7	272	14	19.4	
Sergt. Batt ... ..	66.4	4	352	18	19.5	

BATTING.						
Name.	Innings.	Not outs.	Most in an innings.	Total runs.	Average.	
Lieut. J. Y. Whitfield ...	4	—	51	117	29.25	
Pte. Hayley-Bell ... ..	17	3	79	288	20.5	
Pte. Barnes ... ..	23	4	59*	336	18.15	
Capt. Young ... ..	5	—	63	84	16.8	
Capt. Phillips ... ..	7	—	50	103	14.3	
Pte. Cheeseman ... ..	7	3	21	51	12.75	
S.I. Moore ... ..	8	1	35*	85	12.18	
Pte. Shippam ... ..	10	1	36*	112	12.4	

\*Not out.

## REGIMENTAL CRICKET WEEK

THE Regimental Cricket Week was held at the Depot from 24th to 30th June. The weather, on the whole, was much kinder than last year. Representatives from all Battalions were either asked or actually played for the Regiment. A brief account of each match is given below:—

#### 24TH JUNE.—v. 4TH BATTALION THE QUEEN'S OWN.

The Queen's Own batted first, and by lunch we had done almost too well. Col. Basset and Lieut. Grimston had each taken three wickets, and there were seven wickets down for 50. After lunch the tail put on 139 runs, the innings closing for 189, of which Tyler made 92. Capts. Bolton and Block gave us a good start by making 117 for the first wicket, and we won by seven wickets.

#### 25TH AND 26TH JUNE.—v. FREE FORESTERS.

The Regiment batted first and made the respectable total of 298. Capt. Block, Kingsley and B. E. L. Burton all made over 50. The Foresters put on over 100 for the first wicket, and but for dropped catches they would have been out for considerably less than our total; as it was, they just led us. Watney was the most successful bowler, taking seven wickets for 102 runs.

In the second innings we failed badly, after the first wicket had put on 89, the side being out for 132. Pte. G. Barnes, who was lent by the Regiment, was the most successful bowler for the Foresters in both innings. The Foresters hit off the runs for the loss of four wickets, Gillett following up his first innings of 76, with another very good 69.

#### 27TH JUNE.—v. REIGATE PRIORY.

This match was spoilt by rain. The Regiment made 194 for 8 wickets; Col. Cave 33, Grimston 39, and Fletcher 38; while Col. Basset hit 23 in ten minutes



before declaring. We began well by getting three wickets down for 14, but rain interfered, although they made 166 for three wickets, Bazell and Richardson making 78 and 69, not out. It thus ended in a draw, with the likelihood of Reigate Priory getting the runs.

#### 28TH AND 29TH JUNE.—v. GRASSHOPPERS.

Col. Basset won the toss for the third time in succession. The Regiment batted first, and made 105, and the Grasshoppers replied with 226, of which Merriman made an excellent 130. Piggott took three wickets for 33 runs.

In our second innings we started badly, with four wickets down for 50 runs. After that, Capt. Bolton 40, Fletcher 39, and Col. Cave 38, played most valuable innings. The side was out for 216, leaving them 96 to win and an hour and a half to do it in. This would appear easy enough, but so well did Col. Basset and Piggott bowl that they got behind the clock. Three overs from time they still required 21 runs. In this over a wicket fell and the excitement was intense, but in the next over the runs were hit off, leaving the Grasshoppers winners by five wickets. Piggott took three wickets for 42. In the matches the services of Majors Olliver and Ross were greatly missed, as they were at the Senior Officers' School. Grimston was only able to play in two matches, and we felt the loss of his bowling in the others very much.

## OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION

THE Twenty-sixth Annual Dinner was held at Harrod's on Saturday, 9th June, 1934, when the Colonel of the Regiment (Major-General Sir W. D. Bird, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.) presided over a gathering of 562 serving and non-serving members.

The guests included Capt. H. J. Thomas (Secretary, Regular Forces Employment Association), C.P.O. Writer L. Russell and C.P.O. W. W. White, of H.M.S. *Excellent*.

The loyal toasts having been proposed by the Colonel of the Regiment, received in the usual loyal manner, and full justice done to the fare provided, Major-General Sir Wilkinson D. Bird gave his annual address on the Association's Report and Dinner Club, and comment on the Regimental news. He was given a tremendous ovation, testifying to his popularity and to the high esteem in which he is held by all ranks.

In accordance with custom, he first of all read a telegram from the 1st Battalion in Tientsin, China: "All ranks 1st Battalion send heartiest greetings to all Old Comrades dining to-night."

The Association's Annual Report, proceeded the Chairman, disclosed, in his opinion, a satisfactory state of affairs, particularly with regard to finding employment for old soldiers and helping them to keep their heads above water. They had, that night, the sad task of saying farewell to the Secretary of the Association (Capt. Nevins), and they thanked him warmly for many years of devoted and successful work on their behalf. "But since welcome ever smiles while farewell goes outside," added the Chairman, "we have to welcome our new secretary, Major Elliott, and to assure him of our confidence that he will carry on the good work."

He was glad to be able to give them good reports about the Battalion. From China he heard that the 1st Battalion was fully maintaining the high reputation of the Regiment, and he had just heard that one of the Territorial Battalions had asked permission of the Scots Guards to beat "Tattoo" at the Tower of London.

The answer of the Adjutant of the Guards was that there was no objection, and if the Drums were anything like those of the 1st Battalion in China, it would do them all good to hear them. "When the 2nd Battalion went to Aldershot two years ago I reminded you," said Sir Wilkinson, "that in 1891, when the 1st were serving there, they were chosen to represent England in a Union Brigade to march past the German Emperor. A short time ago our 2nd Battalion was also chosen to represent England in a Union Brigade that filed past before their Majesties the King and Queen. I am told by one of the officers of the Regiment that he thinks it was all right, and I know that you will agree with me that, when an officer of The Queen's thinks it is all right, it is."

"I now come to a less satisfactory matter, and that is the obtaining of recruits from our Territorial districts. The quality of our young soldiers, as you have seen to-night, leaves nothing to be desired, but we do not obtain a sufficient number from West Surrey."

Sir Wilkinson went on to say what Old Comrades Associations of other regiments could do about recruiting—and some of them got nine out of ten from their regimental districts. The Old Comrades Association of The Queen's could do, and do much better. Incidentally, every old soldier who brought in a recruit, and sent his name forward, received a fee of 4s.

He observed how glad they were to see representatives of their very good friends and former shipmates, the ship's company of H.M.S. *Excellent*. Their presence denoted not only the friendship which so happily united the *Excellent* and The Queen's, but also indicated the good fellowship which existed between the Navy as a whole and the Army.

"Absent Comrades" were toasted on the call of C.S.M. J. Buckenham, who referred to the men in the Battalion overseas, to those in hospital, and to those ill at home.

C.P.O. Writer L. Russell, of H.M.S. *Excellent*, thanked the company on behalf of the naval decks of the *Excellent* for the warm response given to the Chairman's reference to them. It was indeed a privilege and an honour to be invited to their table, and he assured them that his Company and himself had had a pleasant evening. "We bring you," he said, "sea breezes and hearty greetings from H.M.S. *Excellent*, and hope that your Association will flourish and wish you all prosperity in the future. We have heard quite a lot lately about the brotherhood of nations, the brotherhood of commonwealth, and so on, but I contend there is not a better brotherhood in existence than the comradeship which exists between the Navy and the Army. The *Excellent* would always be grateful to The Queen's for the help they gave at the Naval Centenary Tattoo. That was deeds, not words. There was a quotation which said that the Army was a good book in which to study human life, and he was sure that in that book would be found some interesting and notable achievements concerning The Queen's Royal Regiment."

The following officers were also present:—

Major-Generals Sir E. O. F. Hamilton and A. E. McNamara, Brig.-General R. H. Mangles, Col. G. J. Giffard, Lieut.-Col. R. A. M. Basset, A. M. Tringham, S. T. Watson and H. W. Bolton, Majors R. C. G. Foster, I. T. P. Hughes, W. Masterson, C. J. M. Elliott, G. V. Palmer and N. B. Avery, Capt. E. F. Bolton, F. E. B. Girling, R. E. Pickering, D. E. Bathgate, W. H. Chitty, A. J. Sullivan, J. W. M. Denton, G. Haggard, R. C. Wilson, C. W. Roff, E. F. J. Monk and R. J. Hillier, Lieuts. J. I. Whitfield, R. M. Burton, L. C. East, G. M. Elias-Morgan, C. D. H. Parsons, H. E. Wilson, L. S. Sheldon, D. L. A. Gibbs, R. A. Dawson, M. V. Fletcher, S. Pares, A. Fairbrother, K. M. East, E. A. Towning and P. G. Smith, 2/Lieuts. D. G. Loch, A. R. C. Mott and J. R. Terry; also the Rev. H. J. Burkitt.



## THE QUEEN'S ROYAL REGIMENT OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION.

## GENERAL.

The Association, formed by the late Col. D. Warren, in 1914, had just commenced to operate when war broke out and put a stop to its activities. In 1919, after collecting the views of the then existing Battalions of the Regiment, Lieut.-Col. J. Rainsford-Hannay, D.S.O., formed a committee comprising representatives from all Battalions, which reorganized and enabled it to renew its work on 12th May, 1920.

## I.—OBJECTS.

- (a) To maintain and promote fellowship between past and present members of The Queen's Royal Regiment.
- (b) To assist men who have served in The Queen's Royal Regiment to obtain civil employment. Every effort is made to place all men in situations as soon as possible on their discharge or transfer to the Army Reserve.
- (c) To work in close touch with the National Association for the Employment of ex-Regular Soldiers, who have Branches and Job Finders throughout the country, other organizations doing useful work in finding employment, and employers of labour.
- (d) To assist men who have served in The Queen's Royal Regiment who are unable to earn a livelihood.
- (e) To assist families of men who have served in The Queen's Royal Regiment, if they are in difficulties.
- (f) To bring together, at least once a year, past and present members of the Regiment by arranging an Annual Dinner and Garden Party, thereby keeping in touch.

## II.—PERSONAL TOUCH.

The Old Comrades Association is always ready to help members, *especially N.C.Os. and men serving abroad*, whose families or relatives may be in difficulties, by gaining touch with them and offering advice or assistance.

Members, serving or non-serving, are urged to write to the Secretary direct, at any time for advice or help. All correspondence dealt with in strict confidence. The address of the Secretary is:—

THE SECRETARY,

The Queen's Royal Regiment Old Comrades Association.  
Stoughton Barracks,  
Guildford,  
Surrey.

## III.—NOT AN INSURANCE SOCIETY NOR SOLELY CHARITABLE INSTITUTION.

This Association must not be regarded as being solely a Charitable Institution or an Insurance Society. It endeavours to achieve the above objects in the case of:—

*The Serving Soldier.*—By giving advice and help whilst he is serving, and assistance in finding employment when he is due to leave. Personal touch and confidence is required. Any serving soldier may write to the Secretary, direct, at any time.

*The ex-Soldier.*—By acting as the "Connecting Link" between the individual and his old Regiment. Always at his service. The motto for every member leaving the Regiment should be:—"KEEP IN TOUCH."

Serving members must not be confused by the "Title" and imagine it is only for Old Members of the Regiment. Every serving soldier, from the last-joined recruit, is urged to become a member of the O.C.A., and it is hoped that everyone, old and young, will take a keen interest in the Association and all it

stands for, both whilst in the Regiment and after leaving. The happiness of knowing that by supporting the Old Comrades Association, less fortunate comrades, who have fallen on bad times, are enabled to be helped during difficult periods, should, in itself, be sufficient to urge every member to do his utmost for the O.C.A. and be thankful for the opportunity.

Every case reported to the Association is dealt with on its merits.

## IV.—RULES FOR MEMBERSHIP.

All those who are serving, or have at any time served in any unit which wears, or has worn, the badge of The Queen's Royal Regiment, are eligible for membership.

Anyone interested with the Regiment, and desirous of supporting the Association by subscriptions, may become a Honorary Member.

*Subscriptions.*—(Annual. *Serving and Non-Serving Members (Minimum)*):—Officers: O.C.A., 10s. 6d.; Dinner Club, 7s. 6d. Other Ranks: O.C.A., 2s.; Dinner Club, 3s. (serving abroad, 1s.).

## V.—LIFE MEMBERSHIP.

Anyone may become a "Life Member" by at any time paying the following amounts, after which no further subscriptions will be required:—

Officers: O.C.A., £10; Dinner Club, £5. Other Ranks: O.C.A., £1; Dinner Club, £1 10s.

NOTE.—Members (Other Ranks), *while still serving*, may at any time become Life Members by completing the amount they have already paid since joining, to the totals shown above.

## VI.—MEMBERSHIP CARDS.

A small pocket Membership Card should be in possession of every member. It is not only proof of membership, but a receipt for subscriptions paid by the individual, and should be carefully preserved by him.

Entries will be made as follows:—

*Serving Members.*—Amount paid for the year will be entered and signed by an officer.

*Non-Serving Members.*—Cards will be forwarded each year with annual subscriptions, the necessary entry made and signed by the Secretary.

*Life Membership* page will be completed and the certificate signed by an officer, when the necessary amount has been subscribed, to qualify for Life Membership.

## NOTICE

The JOURNAL is published twice a year, in May and November. Annual subscription: Officers, 7s. 6d.; Other Ranks, 4s.

*Editor and Honorary Treasurer.*—Col. G. N. Dyer, D.S.O.

*Assistant Editors.*—1st Battalion, Capt. W. G. R. Beeton; 2nd Battalion, Major G. K. Olliver, M.C.; 4th Battalion, Lieut. A. R. C. Stilby; 5th Battalion, Lieut.-Col. W. S. Cave, D.S.O.; 22nd London Regt. (The Queen's), Capt. J. L. S. Boyd; 24th London Regt. (The Queen's), Capt. R. H. Senior; The Queen's Rangers, 1st American Regt., Capt. H. M. Jackson; 2nd Battalion, Australian Military Forces, "The Newcastle Regt.", Lieut. W. B. Toohill; Depot, Lieut. J. B. H. Kealy.

*Offices.*—Corner House, Worplesdon, Guildford, Surrey.



### Obituary.

List of those known and reported to have died since last publication of the REGIMENTAL JOURNAL.

NO.	RANK AND NAME.	BATTALIONS.	SERVICE.	DATE.
	Col. The Hon. A. G. Brodrick, T.D., A.D.C.			18/9/34
	Major H. C. Jeddere-Fisher ... ..	7th Bn.	... Great War	6/5/34
6866	Pte. J. Burton ... ..	1st Bn ... ..	1901-1919	31/1/34
6283	L./Cpl. J. Parker...	1st & 2nd Bns.	1900-1912 1914-1919	3/34
6081234	Pte. A. Jupp ... ..	1st Bn. ... ..	1923-1931	1/4/34
7627	Pte. E. J. Sims ... ..	1st & 2nd Bns.	1902-1910 1914-1918	5/5/34
3798	Pte. C. Roberts ... ..	1st & 2nd Bns.	1892-1901	5/34
6082733	Pte. F. Clark ... ..	1st Bn. ... ..	1926-1934	2/6/34
6085493	Pte. J. White ... ..	1st Bn. ... ..	1933-	16/8/34
6082978	Pte. J. Downey ... ..	2nd Bn....	1927-	18/8/34
2847	Pte. F. Burningham ...	1st & 2nd Bns.	1889-1902	20/8/34
6085967	Pte. P. A. Perkins ...	Depot ... ..	April 1934	4/9/34

### THE MEMORIAL CHAPEL, Royal Military College.

AS many officers are already aware, there has been in existence for some time a scheme to extend and beautify the Chapel of the Royal Military College as a memorial to Sandhurst Cadets who fell in the Great War, but unfortunately the scheme has not yet come to full fruition owing to lack of funds. Rebuilding was started in 1918, and by 1924 the Eastern portion was completed and a new organ installed. There the work stopped. There remains the building of the West end, and recently the Commandant of the College made an appeal for funds to allow of the completion of the work. The estimated cost is £14,000, and of this sum £4,000 is already in hand, leaving £10,000 to be provided. Included in the original scheme was the provision of Regimental Memorial Panels, and the panel of The Queen's Royal Regiment may be seen in the completed portion of the Chapel; in addition, the Regiment was responsible for some of the marble paving of the chancel. It is hoped that all those who are interested in the project will make an effort to send a subscription. Donations and subscriptions may be sent to the Commandant, Royal Military College, Camberley, Surrey, or to the Secretary of the Memorial Fund, at the same address.