

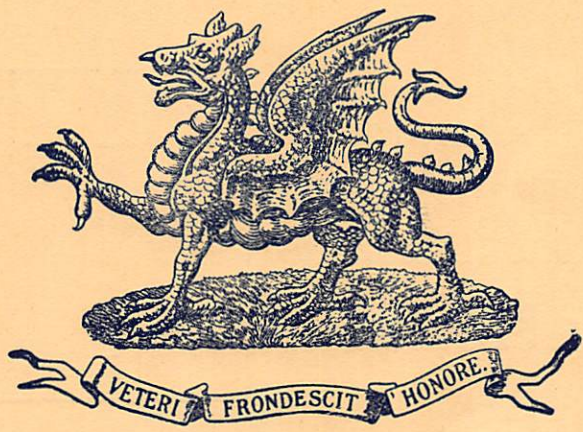
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Punjab Sevastopol Talcahuano Forts South Africa 1879 Chitral Relief of Kimberley Paardeberg S. Africa 1900-02

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THE REGIMENTAL PAPER
OF THE BUFFS.



No. 476

July 1939

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No. 476

JULY, 1939

Price: Sixpence

Personalia.

THE Danish Minister was the Guest at the Annual Dinner of The Buffs Dragon Club which was held at the United Service Club on June 14th. The following officers were present:—

Major-General Sir J. Kennedy (in the Chair), Major-General Sir E. G. T. Bainbridge, Major-General Sir A. Lynden-Bell, Brigadier-General A. J. Whitacre Allen; Colonels J. F. Whitacre Allen, E. T. Buttanshaw, J. V. R. Jackson; Lieut.-Colonels M. Beever, G. F. Hamilton, L. W. Lucas, H. de R. Morgan, R. E. Power, D. A. Wilkins; Majors W. H. Booth, D. C. Coates, R. P. S. Elderton, C. S. Field, P. R. H. Fox, E. Foster Hall, N. S. Hart, N. E. Hoare, H. L. Archer Houblon, D. S. Lister, G. L. B. Oliver, A. J. Peareth, C. E. Wilson; Captains M. G. F. Alexander, E. B. Backhouse, V. Boucher, L. P. Causton, B. H. Craig, M. P. D. Dewar, C. R. B. Knight, G. E. F. Oliver, R. F. Parry, E. F. D. Strettell, C. R. Tuff, R. J. Tuke, N. G. Wale, R. M. Watson; Lieutenants E. Barry, J. C. T. Crozier, R. W. Edmeades, H. R. Grace, B. J. Harris-St. John, C. H. A. Reay, J. P. W. Samuelson.

Many happy returns to Col. Sir Courtenay Vyvyan, who was 81 on 5th June.

Brig.-General R. McDouall, Colonel B. S. Collard, Lieut.-Colonels J. Crookenden and Guy Lee have been busy recently as members of a Military Tribunal interviewing Militiamen who are shortly to be called up.

Lieut.-Colonel L. W. Lucas has recently changed his address, which now is as follows:—Ridge House, Crawley Ridge, Camberley, Surrey.

Our hearty congratulations to Lieut.-Col. C. E. Wilson on his promotion. We wish him a successful tenure of command in his new appointment.

We congratulate Captain Sir Theodore Brinckman, Bart., on his marriage with Miss E. J. Peters, daughter of Mr. W. M. Southam, of Rockcliffe, Ottawa, which took place at Ottawa on June 5th.

Captain J. E. C. Pangman, the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada, and his wife recently paid a brief visit to the Depot, when we were delighted to be able to give them a cup of tea and hear the news from Toronto. We hope they enjoyed their brief but rapid motor tour of England, Scotland and Wales.

We congratulate the following officers who qualified at the recent examination for admission to the Staff Colleges:—Captain C. R. Tuff, Captain R. W. Craddock and Captain J. G. Atkinson.

Captain P. T. G. Lynden-Bell and Lieut. P. G. Clarke have been selected to attend courses

in the United Kingdom, the former at the Small Arms School, Hythe, from 9th November to 16th December, the latter at the Army School of Physical Training, Aldershot, from 1st November to 15th December.

We congratulate Lieut. J. F. Wills on his engagement to Miss Sheila Richards, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Richards of Craigmole, Sittingbourne.

M. de J. Creswick played for the Old Westminster Golfing Society on 11th June at Walton Heath.

Mrs. Barker has been staying with Mrs. Blunt at Canterbury on a brief holiday. Her mother (Mrs. Ravenhill) is much the same; forced always to keep her bed, she nevertheless is cheerful and seems contented.

We congratulate the following on being awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal, with gratuity:—

6287195 C/Sgt. I. E. Baker; 6281885 C/Sgt. S. Bills; 6281602 Sgt. D. Hoy; 6282039 Sgt. W. Hopkins; 7339831 Sgt. A. Ivey; 6278884 Sgt. A. Pointer.

We offer our deep sympathy to the relatives of the following other ranks who were killed in action at Ras-al-ain, Palestine, on June 2nd:

5181782 Pte. S. Burr; 6285576 L/Cpl. R. Cooper; 6285179 Pte. R. Richey; 6285566 Pte. J. Wilson.

The final Saturday of the Buffs annual camp at Wannock, where the 4/5th Battalion were brigaded with the 4th and 5th Royal Sussex, was an historic occasion, for it was then that for the first time since 1922 the 4th and the 5th Battalions were split up into two distinct entities and were formed up side by side, for a photograph, for the first time in the history of the Regiment. Earlier in the camp period, as reported in the *Kent Herald*, the "old" and "duplicate" Battalions, facing one another in close column of Companies had been inspected by the Colonel of the Regiment, Major-General Sir John Kennedy, but to many, Saturday's parade seemed even more significant. The officers of each battalion were lined up in

front of the troops, with the whole parade under the command of Lieut.-Col. D. J. Dean, V.C., T.D. It is good to hear that the two battalions will be brigaded together, and much keen and friendly rivalry should result.

The achievement of the Buffs in thus doubling their numbers is insufficiently realised by the general public. It has entailed a tremendous amount of work on the part of all concerned, and constitutes a result at least equal to those London suburban regiments, drawing recruits from large centres of population. The praiseworthy efforts of these regiments have been much publicised in the London Press, but Kent people should also know that their own Regiment, The Buffs, has, true to its fine traditions, not been behind in raising a splendid bulwark of fighting men to protect the integrity of Britain if the need arises.

The following Officers and N.C.O. of The Queen's Own Rifles of Canada are members of the Canadian Rifle Team which is competing in the National Rifle Association Meeting at Bisley from 10th to 15th July, 1939: Major R. S. Harrison, Captain A. C. Lucas and Corporal H. D. Whitehead.

We are informed that the Band of the 2nd Battalion will broadcast as follows:—from Worthing on 14th July, between 3.45 and 4.30 p.m. (National Programme); from Eastbourne on 21st July, between 3.45 and 4.30 p.m. (National Programme). It is also hoped that the Band will broadcast from Herne Bay on 18th August, but the arrangements are not yet completed.

Captain H. de L. Walters has arrived at the Small Arms School, Hythe, where in due course he is to become an instructor. We thank him, and feel sure that many of our readers will wish to do the same, for his most excellent work as Sub-Editor, 1st Battalion, and in particular for the continuation of the Palestine Letters. These letters, started by that most efficient craftsman, Major E. Foster Hall, have continued to be of great interest under Captain Walter's able penmanship.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. F. A. J. E. Marshall is making satisfactory progress after the removal of her appendix.

We congratulate Lieutenant T. Burt on his promotion to Lieutenant and Quartermaster.

The War Office states that cases have recently occurred of delays caused by certain officers in the Regular Army Reserve of Officers having left the addresses furnished by them to the War Office as their permanent addresses without informing the War Office.

All officers on the R.A.R.O. are requested to report their permanent addresses forthwith to the War Office unless they are aware, by the receipt of communications from, or by the dispatch of communications to, the War Office within the last few months, that their permanent addresses are recorded. Bank or club addresses should not be given.

The total number of Regular Army Recruits at the Depot on June 15th was 215. The actual number obtained to that date during the June quarter was 178, of whom 10 were discharged.

We are sorry to hear, as we go to press, of the sudden death of Mr. Jack Horton—a very old soldier of the 1st Battalion. Mr. Horton lived at Eastry and until recently was employed on the Postal Service. We hope to publish further details in our next issue.

We regret to record the death of Mrs. P. J. Johncock, widow of the late Colour-Sergeant Johncock, who died at the Royal Cambridge Home for Soldiers' Widows, on 14th June. She had been an inmate of the Home since January, 1931.

Mrs. Catherine Carey has left the Royal Cambridge Home at her own request to go to the Little Sisters of the Poor, 296A Portobello Road, London, W.10.

W. H. Williams, late 3387, Private, The Buffs, died at Whitstable on June 26th, aged 67 years.

He enlisted on 27th January, 1903. He took part in the South African War and the Great War.

We acknowledge with gratitude the following further donations to the Building Fund:—

Major P. Jude, £5; Major-General Sir Arthur Lynden-Bell, £1; Miss C. O. Tomlinson, 10/-; Capt. W. W. Gascoyne, £1 1s. 0d.; Major W. H. Booth, £20; Major A. E. Colley, £5; Miss F. Gould, £1 1s. 0d.; Alderman O. Taylor, £1 1s. 0d.; Major Archer Houblon,

£2; Wm. Rayden, Esq., £1; Mrs. Goff, £5 5s. 0d.; Mrs. Sankey, 10/6; Capt. Gordon Sankey, £1 1s. 0d.; S/Sgt. H. E. Chambers, 2/6; Colonel R. G. Clarke, £5 5s. 0d.; Sir Walter Craddock, £10 10s. 0d.; Capt. R. W. Craddock, £1; Lieut.-Col. C. E. Baynes, £5; Major C. D. K. Greenway, £1; L. E. S. Allom, Esq., £1 1s. 0d.; Mrs. J. J. Chichester, £1; Mr. T. F. Fanning, 2/6; Major Norman Hart, £3 3s. 0d.; Lieut.-Col. L. C. R. Messel, £5; Gordon Lindley, Esq., £20; Capt. P. B. Backhouse, 10/-; J. A. Druce, Esq., £1 1s. 0d.; A. E. Grant, Esq., £1 1s. 0d.; J. Spear, Esq., £1 1s. 0d.; Lieut.-Col. R. E. Power, £2; Major F. W. Tomlinson, £5; Col. Mainwaring Dunstan, £1 1s. 0d.; Capt. N. R. Reeves, £2 2s. 0d.; The Hon. Mrs. Wm. Howard, £1 1s. 0d.; Major H. Milton, £1; Mr. C. Lee, 10/-; A. S. K. Anderson, Esq., £1; Major N. E. Hoare, £5; A. Talbot Harvey, Esq., £2; Captain F. W. B. Parry, £1 1s. 0d.; Colonel E. T. Buttanshaw, £2 10s. 0d.; Capt. H. P. Williams, £1; Colonel and Mrs. J. F. Whitacre Allen, £3; Captain B. H. Craig, £4 4s. 0d.; Major T. T. Oakes, £1 1s. 0d.; Capt. G. M. Tait, £1 1s. 0d.; Major C. S. Field, £2; Sir George Jessel, Bart., £5; Lieut.-Col. J. Steele, £1 1s. 0d.; Capt. M. P. D. Dewar, £2; Officers, 2nd Battalion, £5; Capt. H. L. Cremer, £1 1s. 0d.; Sergeants' Mess, Depot, The Buffs, £5; Major-General Sir E. G. T. Bainbridge, £5; Brevet-Col. B. S. Collard, £1 1s. 0d.; Lieut.-Col. H. de R. Morgan, £1; Capt. M. G. F. Alexander, £3; W. R. Findlay, Esq., £2 2s. 0d.; Mr. W. Taylor, 2/-.

And the taking up, or promise, of the following Bonds:—

Officers, 2nd Battalion, The Buffs, 25; Colonel and Mrs. J. F. Whitacre Allen, 20; P.R.I., 2nd Battalion, The Buffs, 50; Colonel R. G. Clarke, 50; Capt. M. P. D. Dewar, 5; Lieut.-Col. D. J. Dean, 10; London Branch, 10; Deal Branch, 2; Dover Branch, 2; Major C. E. Wilson, 5; Captain R. W. Craddock, 4; W. R. Findlay, Esq., 5.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

Brookes.—6283837 Pte. J. Brookes, "A," a son, Patrick John Ernest, born at Folkestone, on 14/3/39.

Cousins.—6284306 L/Cpl. G. Cousins, "A" (M), a daughter, Patricia Ann, born at Margate, on 17/3/39.

Crouch.—6281149 Sgt. L. Crouch, a son, born at Ramsgate, on 4/5/39.

Doherty.—6287431 Pte. C. Doherty, "A" (S), a daughter, Jean May, born at Sandwich, on 11/5/39.

Foreman.—6285819 Pte. E. Foreman, "B" (W), a daughter, Margaret Dorothy, born at Whitstable, on 2/5/39.

Holness.—6281559 Cpl. E. Holness, a daughter, Irene Betty, born at Pembroke Dock, on 8/5/39.

McGiney.—6284667 Pte. F. McGiney, "D," a daughter, Jean Margaret, born at Isleworth, on 2/7/38.

Shepherd.—6284364 Pte. C. Shepherd, "A," a son, Edward Joseph, born at Camberwell, on 25/2/39.

Waters.—5379157 Pte. A. Waters, "D," a son, Albert William, born at Stepney, on 13/12/37.

White.—792462 L/Sgt. H. White, "A," a son, Lionel John, born at Haverfordwest, on 18/4/39.

ENGAGEMENT.

Wills — Richards. — John Eldridge Wills, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Wills, of Hales House, Tunstall, near Sittingbourne, Kent, and Sheila, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Richards, of Craigmore, Sittingbourne.

MARRIAGES.

Biggs—Sheppard.—804778 Pte. I. Biggs, married to Dorothy Sheppard, at Thanet, Kent, on 9/6/39.

Brinckman—Peters.—On June 5th, 1939, at Ottawa, Capt. Sir Theodore Ernest Warren Brinckman, Baronet, to Ethel Jean Peters, daughter of Mr. Wilson Mills Southam, of Rockcliffe, Ottawa.

Clark—Thomas.—6285990 Dmr. E. Clark, married to Lily Thomas, at Pembroke, on 17/5/39.

Collison—Robinson.—6285263 Pte. J. Collison, married to Susanah Robinson, at Staines, on 20/5/39.

Cottle—Haley.—6284376 Pte. E. Cottle, married to Alma Elsie Haley, at Stepney, on 3/6/39.

Gasson—Scott.—6286722 Pte. W. W. Gasson, "B" (S), married to Kathleen May Scott, at Sittingbourne, on 10/4/39.

Seymour — Knowler. — 6283834 Dmr. J. Seymour, married to Audry May Knowler, at Canterbury, on 10/4/39.

Spelman — McNulty. — 6009554 Pte. F. Spelman, married to Irene McNulty, at Pembroke, on 3/6/39.

Stewart—Bones.—6285089 Pte. C. Stewart, married to Helen Leah Bones, at Islington, on 12/6/39.

DEATHS.

Burr.—5181782 Pte. S. Burr, "D," killed in action whilst on patrol near Ras-El-Ain, on 2/6/39.

Cooper.—6285576 L/Cpl. R. Cooper, "D," killed in action whilst on patrol near Ras-El-Ain, on 2/6/39.

Richey.—6285179 Pte. R. Richey, "D," killed in action whilst on patrol near Ras-El-Ain, on 2/6/39.

Wilson.—6285566 Pte. J. Wilson, H.Q., killed in action whilst on patrol near Ras-El-Ain, on 2/6/39.

Obituary.

Major W. M. K. Marshall.

THE death occurred recently of Major William Muir Knox Marshall, of Creighton House, Sandwich, at the age of 64 years.

A resident of Sandwich since his retirement from the Gordon Highlanders, with whom he served from 1897 to 1919, he was President of the local British Legion and Conservative Association; a member of the Town Council for nine years until his retirement through ill-health about three years ago; Commanding Officer of The Buffs Cadet Corps for 12 years and a Vice-President of the Sandwich Charity Cup Football Competition.

For many years he was a Warden at St. Clement's Church, a trustee of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, manager of the Council Schools and, until recently, a governor of Sir Roger Manwood's School.

Major Marshall was a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour. He leaves a widow and two sons.

The Sandwich Cadets have suffered a great loss in the death of Major W. M. K. Marshall, late Gordon Highlanders, at the age of 64.

For many years past "Bill" Marshall has fathered (and mothered) the Sandwich Cadets, which, until a few months ago, were the only cadets belonging to The Buffs. They were his children; every one had to go and pass muster before he was accepted; and it was, and still is, regarded as a great privilege to be enrolled. Nothing was too much trouble—no detail too meticulous. Latterly, when his health was failing and his hearing became extremely bad, he could do little more than put in an appearance, but his smile was recompense enough.

It will be long before the Sandwich Cadets find another so charming, so sympathetic and so efficient a head.

Captain L. E. A. Prothero, M.C.

The old friends in this district of Captain L. E. A. Prothero will learn with much regret of his sudden passing on Saturday, April 8th, at his home at Yardley Gobion, Northamptonshire. Appearing to be in his usual health, his collapse, followed by his death within five minutes, came as a great shock even to his wife and son and immediate relatives.

At the funeral on the following Tuesday the church at Yardley Gobion held a crowded congregation of mourners, and the scene in the churchyard in the brilliant sunshine was a very impressive one. Freemasons lined the path to the church, and members of the Potterspurvy and Yardley Gobion Legion, with their standard, were at the entrance. The robed clergy and lay readers were: Canon H. C. Beasley (Yardley Gobion), the Rev. R. N. Beasley (Potterspurvy), Canon F. S. Keysall (East Haddon), the Rev. A. James (Courteen Hall), Canon E. V. Martyn, Rural Dean (Ashton), Canon A. E. Rubie, the Rev. F. G. Massey (Hardingstone), and Messrs. R. G. Martin, A. T. James, H. Walker, J. Tomlin, and W. H. Arlidge. Northamptonshire County Council were represented by Mr. H. T. F. Weston, J.P., C.A., and Captain P. Y. Atkinson; Captain V. H. Sykes, Clerk to the Thrapston Magistrates, represented Colonel E. J. King and members of the 7th Middlesex Regiment Officers' B.E.F. Club; Lady Hillingdon represented Lord Hillingdon, President of the local branch of the British Legion; the Educational Departments represented included the County Education Department, Northampton Borough Education Offices, the National Association of Local Government Officers, the County Education staff, the N.S.P.C.C., and the County Surveyor's Department.

At Thrapston Police Court, the Chairman, Sir Kenneth Murchison, referred with regret to the death of Captain Prothero. He said Captain Prothero had a distinguished military record, and regarding his civil work the county had lost a valuable public servant.

Lancelot E. A. Prothero was born in Rochester in 1880. He entered the 4th Buffs, Territorial Army, at an early age, and joined the staff of the Kent Education Committee in 1903. During the Great War he served in the 4th Buffs and 7th Middlesex Regiment, 1914-18, and in 1919 moved with regret from Kent to a more lucrative post at Northampton.

He leaves a widow, son, a brother, and a sister to mourn their loss.

Mr. Ernest Harvey.

Born 28th October, 1865; died 7th May, 1939.

The death took place recently at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Sandwich, of Ernest Harvey, who served in the 4th (Volunteer) Battalion, The Buffs from 1894 to 1910.

Originally in the Royal Navy, Mr. Harvey was discharged for rheumatism but enlisted in The Buffs Volunteers shortly afterwards.

On the outbreak of the Great War, at the age of 50, he joined the Royal Defence Corps, transferred to the Royal West Kents and later back to The Buffs. Owing to his local knowledge, he was attached to the Royal Flying Corps and was employed on the landing-grounds at Sandwich Bay, and, later, at Gilton. He was discharged in 1919.

Mr. Harvey worked with Messrs. H. and G. Watts (the old-established wine merchants of Sandwich) for nearly 30 years. He left their employ in 1933 and the following year became a hospitalian at St. Bartholomew's.

Mr. Harvey was predeceased by his wife in 1936 and leaves one son and three daughters.

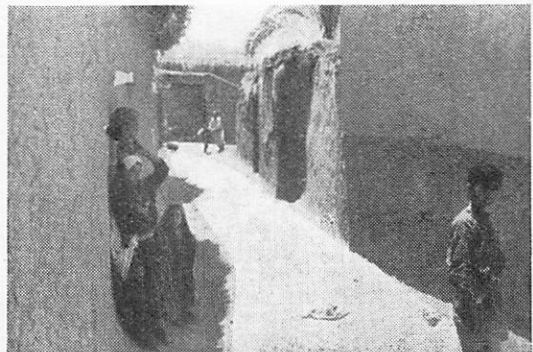
Mr. Edward Hughes.

Reg. No. 2676 Edward Hughes died at Canterbury on June 3rd, aged 69 years. He enlisted in The Buffs at Canterbury on 15th November, 1888, and took part in the South African War, earning the Queen's Medal with clasps Paardeberg, Driefontein and Relief of Kimberley. During this campaign he was batman for a year to the late General Sir Charles Monro, then D.A.A.G. Sixth Division. In the Great War he served in The Buffs, the Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment and the Labour Corps.

We offer our sympathy to his relatives in their loss.

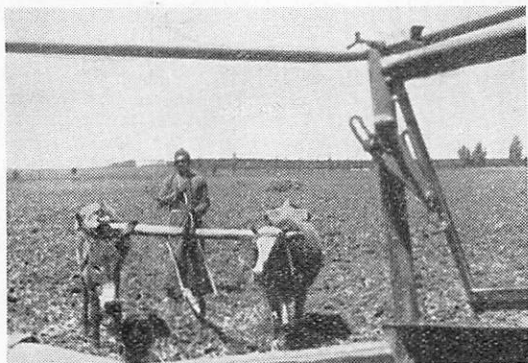
Palestine Letter.

SLOWLY our car winds its tortuous way along the mud tracks between Yibna and Al Majdal. The main Gaza Road is left far behind, and the Jewish colonies with their orange orchards, which give a feeling of peacefulness and security, do not extend out here. This is Arab land, and has been most assiduously cultivated. For the last few months the villages, dotted here and there on the landscape, have been denuded of all able-bodied men, women, and children, who work from dawn till dusk in the fields. They were to be seen ploughing with crude home-made ploughs drawn either by a camel or a pair of cows or combination of cow and donkey; planting by hand; digging irrigation trenches; and latterly reaping. The sole inhabitants left in the villages during day-time were the "ancients," the small children, and the usual conglomeration of pie-dogs: the women employing themselves as best they might in drawing water from the wells and carrying it home in huge chhatis balanced precariously on their heads. Eastern women walk naturally with the ease and grace of a trained mannequin, and it is second nature for them to cover great distances balancing heavy objects on their heads while at the same time chattering and laughing together. In the evening, fires are lit and the meal is prepared with which to regale the weary labourers on their return.

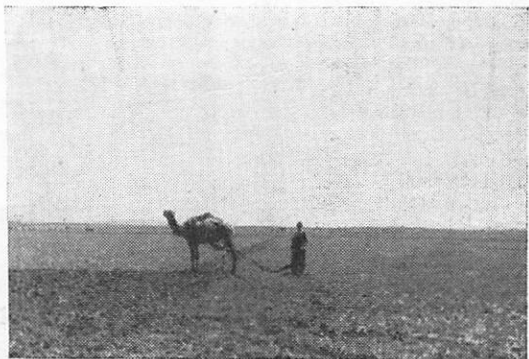
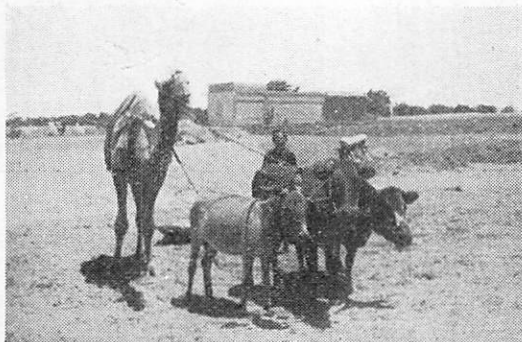
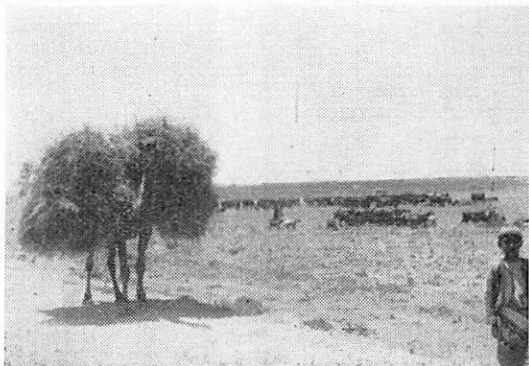


Isdud Village.

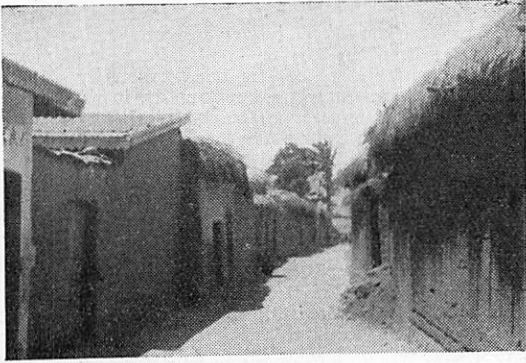
On this particular day, however, I noticed the countryside was practically deserted. The only sign of life was a small boy on a miniature donkey, and, in the far distance, two camels loaded down with a small hay-stack apiece!! The country, too, seemed very barren, as though some unseen monster had vented its wrath and flattened it out. Rather mystified, we drove into the narrow winding tracks of Isdud and soon



Sunset over Galilee.



Pastoral Scenes in Palestine.



Isdud Village.

emerged into the large open square in the middle of the village. An amazing sight greeted us. Every man, woman and child and animal were gathered here in groups. The crop was in and the threshing had started. Huge mounds of barley and corn were dotted about here, there, and everywhere. The first stage is to make the animals walk round and round on the corn until it is broken up; then they are harnessed together and draw a kind of sledge along behind them. I was lucky enough to get a photograph of a camel, two cows, and a donkey all harnessed together to one of these contrivances; the camel, having the longest stride, being on the outside, and the cows on the inside. When the crop is broken up into very fine particles, the animals have done their job. Along comes the villager with a fork and tosses up the chaff into the breeze, which separates the heavier seed from the lighter straw. The seed he uses for his own consumption and the residue becomes "Dibben" and is fed to the cattle, so nothing is wasted. During the threshing period numerous small shelters are built, made of straw and branches, under which well-earned rest is snatched, away from the heat of the sun, but not from the myriads of flies which seem to thrive at this time of the year.

The fields are not left idle for long, for as soon as the villager can get away from the threshing, he is seen busily engaged in planting marrows and melons. Large tracts of country are now covered with the young plants. I am told there are two varieties of melon—the water and the musk—and that the latter is by far the best. The grape-vines, too, are "coming along." In this country they are not trained in any way, but appear, to the uninitiated, to grow wild and untended. The best, tastiest and juiciest grapes are to be found at Hebron, while Ramallah supplies those that grow late in the year. Strawberries are now in season, but they are not grown extensively here, most of them being imported from Syria. Although smaller than the English variety, the taste is much the same and consequently tea at the Ginati Yam in Tel Aviv is much looked forward to!! The figs will soon be ripe; while those of us lucky enough to make the trip to Jerusalem can pick as many apricots as we like (not artichokes). Truly this is a wonderful country for flowers, fruit and vegetables.

The scene changes. Our car has chugged wearily up into the hills on the Haifa—Nazareth—Tiberias Road. Several hundred feet below us we see the emerald green Plain of Esdraelon stretching away to the coast and on to the hills of Samaria. Countless battles have been waged down there through the ages, and one can almost visualise the thunder of the horses' hooves, the creaking and groaning of the chariots, the wild

exultant cries of the drivers; and the appalling din of battle as the charge goes home; just as one can foresee the merciless advance of the armoured chariot of the future.

We pass through Nazareth, and soon afterwards see below us in the distance a narrow strip of blue. A preview of the Sea of Galilee. The car starts to descend rapidly and the air grows appreciably hotter. The hillsides are barren and covered with rocks and scrub, but here and there patches of wet ground are denoted by lovely displays of blue iris. As we approach Tiberias, seven hundred feet below sea-level, the climate becomes sub-tropical and the vegetation changes: palm trees, bamboo, eucalyptus, bananas, and sugar cane all thrive here. As we look out over the blue lake surrounded by hills—on the far side brown, desolate and rather foreboding, to the West green-tinted, and to the North snow-capped—a feeling of unutterable peace descends as the beauty of the scene is unfolded.

In olden times the shores of the lake were dotted with numerous small fishing villages. These have now disappeared, and except for Tiberias, the coast is a museum of the past. Tiberias is only a small town, but possesses one large hotel on the hillside from which the most lovely views may be obtained. There is no harbour now, but a rickety jetty serves the fisherman's purpose. A popular club is the Galilee Lido, where one can bathe and afterwards lie out on the verandah overlooking the lake. The water is clear, there being no vestige of salt.

Not far away are the "Turkish Baths." Actually they are recorded as far back as Roman times. A stream of hot mineral water runs from a hillside near the lake, and is claimed to be similar to Carlsbad water. Sick people, just as in times of old, come here from all over the world to be cured of their ills by the waters.

One of the peculiarities of the Sea of Galilee is the suddenness with which storms spring up. The surface of the water is whipped into fury in a few minutes. These storms have caused many fatalities amongst the fisher folk. Fishing is not a paying proposition and a very meagre livelihood is obtained. The fish are all netted.

The next morning we drove to Capernaum, or rather to the supposed site, as, like other villages, it has disappeared. Just outside we met numerous Arab children selling small necklaces for a piastre each. These shells are small and painted: they are threaded together and dyed all colours. The red, orange, white and light blue look extremely pretty and are much sought after by ladies for wearing as halos in their hair. I only hope I am not spoiling the market by giving away this secret!!

All that is to be seen of Capernaum now is a small monastery, on the site, in a grove of eucalyptus trees, and a beautiful old synagogue which has been partially rebuilt. This building is thought by some to be the place where our Lord preached, and by others to be of a later date—about the second century. The monastery belongs to the Fathers of the Holy Land, and the priest who showed me round was French, which made the understanding of his lucid descriptions more than difficult. The hill opposite Capernaum is noted for being the spot where the miracle of the Feeding of the Five Thousand took place.

As the car climbed up the hill once more, on the way back to the coast, the air seemed to rapidly become colder, and we were thankful to put on coats again. A final glance back from the brow of the hill showed us the sun setting behind the hills which had assumed a deep mauvish tint, and far below could be seen an ever darkening patch of blue water.

H. DE L.W.

A Visit to Wannock Camp.

I NEARLY headed this article "A Visit to the 4/5th Battalion," but remembered in time that the former 4/5th Battalion has, within the last few weeks, doubled itself and given birth to a new battalion which I understand is to be called the 5th Battalion, The Buffs. The revival of the name 5th Battalion, The Buffs will, I am sure, give great pleasure throughout the Regiment, recalling as it does that magnificent old 5th Battalion which fought so gallantly under Colonel Body in Mesopotamia, and was the first battalion to enter Baghdad and hoist the British flag there.

The wonderful influx of recruits which has resulted in the formation of the new battalion is due mainly to the efforts of Colonel Dean, Major Roscow Reid and last but by no means least to the work of Brigadier Arthur Friend. The War Office had the happy idea of appointing a "Public Relations Officer"—or in other words a sort of travelling Recruiting Officer to each Territorial Association. The Kent Territorial Army Association have been extraordinarily fortunate in having Brigadier Friend appointed as their Public Relations Officer. He has travelled many thousands of miles on his recruiting campaign, and the Kent Territorial Army Association owes him a debt which will not easily be repaid.

After this preamble, I come to my visit to Wannock.

I started off from my home at an early hour on the 9th June, driven by my old friend Colonel Edgar Burns, well-known as a famous Commanding Officer of the 4th Battalion and as the world's most careful motor driver. I was visiting Wannock in my capacity of Chairman of the Kent Territorial Army Recruiting Committee.

For the benefit of *Dragon* readers who may not know the position of Wannock, it may be said that it lies about four miles North-west of Eastbourne and about half a mile South of Polegate. We reached Wannock about 12 noon and found The Buffs Camp after some difficulty because the site of the camp has been changed since I last visited Wannock some five years ago. There are doubtless good reasons for the change of the site of the camp, but personally I do not think the change is for the better. The approach to the camp is not easy, and finishes up with the descent of a steep chalky hill. We found this hill difficult to negotiate in dry weather, and I felt I should not like to be in a car trying to go down that hill in wet weather. The space in the camp was definitely crowded, as evidenced by the fact that we found men of The Royal Sussex Regiment drilling practically at the door of The Buffs Mess Tent.

On arrival in "Buffland," I was delighted to find Colonel Body looking, thank goodness, "as fit as a fiddle," Captain Loyd Hardcastle, happily pulled back from the retired list, Major Roscow Reid, and others.

Shortly afterwards came Colonel Dean, whom I in common with most people will never cease to admire. Colonel Dean presented to me some twenty young officers who had recently joined. I feel that our Territorial battalions are most fortunate in getting this fine type of young officer.

Next followed what to me was the great event of the day. I was invited to go and see—to give them their temporary titles—"the original and duplicate battalions" march past. At the flag-staff I found R.S.M. Marsh, just appointed in place of that grand soldier Burt. The new R.S.M. will, I know, continue the great work of his predecessor. He looked the picture of smartness and keenness. The "original" battalion, as usual, marched past as The Buffs always do, and I was greatly struck by the fact that though

the personnel of the Drums has considerably changed since last year, they played as well as ever. Drum-Major Rich, who served the Drums so well for several years, has retired and his place has been taken by a very smart young Sergeant who struck me as, in the future, being capable of emulating Drum-Major Duffy in his manipulation of the Drum-Major's staff.

Then came for me (and I think for many others) the big surprise packet. The "duplicate" battalion came by, which consisted of 650 of the finest lads I have ever seen. They looked "fighting fit" and they marched splendidly. It was almost beyond belief that quite a number of these lads had only had a week's training. All credit for training the "duplicate" battalion must be given to Captain A. S. K. Anderson, who has been Adjutant to the battalion. It is tragic to think that he has been recalled to the 2nd Battalion to assist in training the new Militia. His place will be difficult to fill. I shall always remember June 9th, 1939 as the day on which for the first time in my life I saw 1,250 men wearing the "Dragon" on parade at the same time.

Returning from the parade, I went into the cook-house and there saw that great regimental character "Tubby" Lane acting as Master Cook. It was so much in keeping with the Regimental spirit that "Tubby" Lane, who has two shops, should have left them for a fortnight because "he thought he could help the Territorial battalions in camp."

At the subsequent lunch I was very glad to see my old friend Burt in his new capacity of Lieutenant and Quartermaster of the "duplicate" battalion. When I congratulated him on his promotion, he remarked: "I hope I can do the job." Whereupon those standing round remarked in chorus: "He does every job well."

I was also very glad to see in the Mess Captain Bruce and Captain "Joe" Parry. Certainly the 2nd Battalion in trying to help our Territorial battalions have "given of their best."

I could write much more about my visit to Wannock, but I fear the Editor's blue pencil. I should, however, like to say in conclusion how greatly I realize the debt which our Territorial battalions owe to Colonel Dean and Major Roscow Reid. The debt is unpayable. Colonel Dean we all hope will be able to continue his great work. Major Roscow Reid has finished his time and it was the only sad note in my visit to Wannock to think that he will not be at the Territorial camp next year. Everyone will sadly miss him, but though he will not be present in person, the great work he has done will remain a monument to one of the finest Territorial Adjutants I have ever known.

And so "here's to the next time," if there is one for me!

A.L.B.

Our Contemporaries.

WE acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following journals:—

"The Hampshire Regimental Journal." "The Lion and the Rose." "Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company." "The Covenanters." "Aldershot Command News." "The Gunner." "Defence." "The Journal of The Royal Army Service Corps." "The Tank." "The London Scottish Regimental Gazette." "The Springbok." "The Sapper." "The Suffolk Regimental Gazette." "The Lancashire Lad." "The Green Howards' Gazette." "The Essex Regimental Gazette."

Journey to New Zealand.

THE following are extracts from a letter written by Major F. W. Tomlinson from the Wellington Club, New Zealand, to his sister. It is hoped they may be of interest to our readers.

* * * * *

I must retrace my steps a bit—to Curacoa, where we had two or three hours. It is Dutch, but very unlike their East Indies—in fact I saw no-one who remotely resembled a Dutchman. An important and prosperous place nowadays... all the crude oil from Venezuela goes there... it is ugly and uninteresting.

Then to the Panama Canal, which is quite the most wonderful and lovely achievement I have ever seen. I had thought of it in terms of the Suez Canal and so was quite delighted to find it quite different. There are proper locks (six of them—3 up and 3 down), which, of course, there are not at Suez. You sail past Cristobal and Colon into the first lock and the engines are turned off and you are afterwards pulled up by tractors which run on lines alongside. After being raised 28 feet the next gates are opened and you enter the next lock and then the next—28 feet each time until the boat is 85 feet above the sea. There is a belt on each side of the canal, the property of the U.S.A., which is kept beautifully—trim grass and flowers here and there. Everything is worked by electricity and telephone—controlled from a central tower. There are, of course, lots of people working at the job: natives and Americans; but you never hear a sound—not a word seems to be spoken. The gates (weighing over 700 tons) swing majestically open and you advance slowly into the lock and the gates swing majestically to behind you and water at once begins to flow in; then the gates in front of you swing open and so on. After the third lock the boat emerges into an open lake—artificial—created by damming a river—and then for about an hour it is under its own power. Trees stick up everywhere and only the top of Darien is visible; the scenery is lovely. I never knew where Darien was until I passed it. Then, the lake traversed, we descended by the same process to Panama and the Pacific Ocean. The passage takes 8 hours. I went up to old Panama; it was late evening; the Cathedral was shut so I did not see whatever it is that it is famous for. And so to Pitcairn Island.

As is the custom with tourist ships, we arrived at 2 a.m., so I did not see the island. I got up, however, and spent 10 bob on a lot of baubles. These descendants of the mutineers of *The Bounty*, by Pacific Island ladies, do not give the impression of being half-castes. They are dignified and speak excellent English. Three boat-loads of them came on board to sell their wares—singing hymns both coming and going. They are Christians—Seventh Day Adventists to be exact. And so to New Zealand.

One rather odd thing that is still puzzling me. We lost about half an hour every day, which was quite reasonable, as we were going West—but two days before we arrived we suddenly lost a whole day. We went to bed on Tuesday night and woke up on Thursday morning. I suppose, going back, we shall have two Tuesdays or two Sundays—no, they couldn't make it two Sundays could they! Another thing that has made me rather cross is that although we can't see the Southern Cross in the northern hemisphere, here I have been seeing Orion and his belt, all complete, and Casseopeia, every night, which looks as if neither of them ever went to bed at all.

In case I don't have time to tell you much about my sightseeing in this letter, I will first give you my general impression of New Zealand. The people are charming—all classes. The country is lovely. I have had perfect weather, so, for me, the climate is perfect. The flowers are wonderful. Everything seems to be out at the same moment. In the garden of this club, below me as I sit, are hydrangeas, gladioli, dahlias, marigolds, lupins, roses, scabious (5 different shades at least), petunias, begonias, agapanthus, mignonette, sweet peas. The hotels are decked with flowers and so is this club. Huge jars of gladioli with half-a-dozen agapanthus mixed in. The hydrangeas range from white, through our dull pink to dark purple and gentian blue. Hedges of them look quite lovely. You won't believe me when I tell you that at Christchurch I saw a gardener walking on the top of a very massive hedge of cupressus macrocarpa, pruning it with a scythe.

Everyone seems very anxious about the financial future of the country.

The hotels are for the most part comfortable, but the cooking is dreadful everywhere. I was looking forward to eating Canterbury lamb before it got a chill, but I have never had a piece that I could chew. They never open windows and the blinds are never raised more than about a foot, so that one sits with the electric light on on beautiful sunny days. All the dining-rooms are full of flies. The wireless is always on. The servants in hotels (there are few in private service, I believe, because a housemaid's wage is £4 a week) are very good and pleasant, but there is the 40-hour week, which necessitates dinner being at 6.30 p.m. and all meals finished at specified times. To me it is simply frightful to finish dinner by 7 p.m. All servants get two whole days off a week, which must make it very difficult for the management and is boring for them. The railways are dreadful and they loiter along, stopping quite long times at ridiculous little stations. They are supplemented almost everywhere by a railway 'bus-service and frequently, of course, where there is no railway, one is entirely dependent on the 'bus-service, which is excellent. So many people have been offended when I've given them a tip that I have given it up altogether.

(To be continued.)

Welcome to the Militia.

Ever since King Alfred burnt his cakes there has been militia in England, writes Lieut.-Colonel T. A. Lowe, the Military Editor of *Defence*—the Territorial Magazine, in the June number. Both the Regular and Territorial Armies will give our reconstituted Militia a great welcome. They will find themselves in a friendly atmosphere from the moment they join. Lots of good food, physical training, games and exercise in the open-air, will build them up into healthy, happy citizen-soldiers of whom we shall all be proud.

We had a great affection for the Militia in my young days, and amusing stories abounded to their credit and discredit. One Irish battalion was known as the "Jasus-Alberts" because Queen Victoria was reputed to have grasped the Prince Consort by the arm during a Royal Review in Phoenix Park, Dublin, and exclaimed in ecstasy "Jasus, Albert, them's men!" when it was passing the saluting base. No names, no pack drill; it was a remarkably fine battalion of very tall Irishmen who subsequently formed the nucleus of the Irish Guards. Alas, other units were not so good, and many Militiamen, when their bounty for summer proficiency had been dissipated in beer, spent the winter in the workhouse!

RECRUITS WILL FIND THEMSELVES AT HOME.

One thing is certain. The Regular Army and the Territorial Army will both give our new Militia a great welcome. The recruits will find themselves at home and in a friendly atmosphere from the moment they join. They will get lots of good food, which, with physical training, games and exercise in the fresh air, will build them up into healthy, happy citizen-soldiers. Whether they are organised into special units, or merely trained at the county depots before going to the home battalions for a short period, they will have a great tradition and background to be proud of from the very beginning. The word "conscript" must be ruthlessly eliminated from our vocabulary because it bears no relation to the present situation. The raising of Militia in Britain by compulsory means is no new thing; it has been happening since King Alfred burnt his cakes.

40th Kent Company, A.T.S.

SUNDAY, May 21st was the first public appearance of the 40th Kent Company on an official parade at Canterbury. Our uniform came drifting down in odd assortments during the week and it is to the very great credit of our Quartermaster and her assistant that it got issued and twenty-six members of the company were equipped for the parade. Brigadier-General McDouall inspected us at the 4/5th Battalion Drill Hall.

We marched behind the various detachments of the Regiment from the Drill Hall, up the High Street and back to the Friars Cinema. Some of the comments from the crowd might make amusing reading, but I hesitate to include them in these notes fearing the censorship of the Editor! The pace was rather fast for us, but I am told we came back in fine style, and twenty-six proud and exhausted members of the A.T.S. sank thankfully into the comfortable seats at the Friars Cinema.

Sunday, June 11th was another red-letter day. By the kind invitation of Lieut.-Colonel Dean I took two car-loads of N.C.O.'s to visit the 4/5th Buffs at their camp at Wannock.

Major Howe has done us the honour to ask for twelve clerks, two orderlies, six cooks and eight storewomen to assist at the Depot when the Reservists come through on the 15th instant, and our work this month consists of special training for members detailed to work at the Depot on that date. We have one general parade on the 21st June and next month are having a rest from the regular parades.

The Cook Section Leader had an amusing story to relate of her experience when cutting up a sheep. Apparently she dissected the sheep and the Sergeant Master Cook scattered the dismembered portions all over the cookhouse and told her to put them together again! The result was a strange monster that still haunts her dreams.

N. H. SWIFT,
Commanding 40th Kent Company, A.T.S.

Tattoo comes from the old days when there was no canteen in barracks and, watches and clocks being scarce, the signal had to be given by drums and bugles for the soldiers to return to their quarters and the ale-houses to close, or put their "tap to," whence comes the word *Tattoo*.

Correspondence

Limavara,
34 Strathearn Road,
Toronto.

June 1st, 1939.

Dear Sir Arthur,

The regiments in Canada have been extremely busy in recent months preparing for the visit of Their Majesties. The King and Queen spent a whole day in Toronto on May 22nd, and received a most loyal and enthusiastic welcome everywhere. On duty in Toronto there were nine battalions of infantry, two brigades of artillery and numerous other troops. However, I am glad, indeed most pleased, to be able to tell you that The Queen's Own were chosen to supply one of the two guards required for that day. There was a "combined" guard from the Navy and Air Force at the station on the arrival of Their Majesties, and our guard was at the station on their departure. Naturally the other battalions were most envious, but the selection was made by Divisional H.Q. We turned out the Guard, Band and Drums in our pre-war full dress uniform and Their Majesties were very pleased: they both commented most favourably to the O.C. Guard and the Divisional Commander.

I am sorry that my tenure expired on 14th April last, and my successor is Lieut.-Colonel Ian Macdonell, M.B.E., V.D., a very able officer. He is now busy whipping things into shape preparatory to leaving for camp on the 18th instant. Although I am now on our Regimental Reserve I feel sure that I shall be able to help the Regiment from time to time, in various ways. It is difficult to realise that at my age I am no longer on the Active List, but the regulations and the whole system can hardly be changed to suit me.

Recruiting here has been most satisfactory during the past year or so. The Queen's Own are about 12% over strength; we could not easily train any larger number as Government will not issue additional uniforms; in fact the O.C. is now considering purchasing 50 or 100 complete uniforms at the expense of the Q.O.R.!

With kindest regards,

I remain, Sir Arthur,
Yours faithfully,

R. R. HAMPTON.

*Major-General Sir Arthur Lynden-Bell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G.,
Stone Ridge, Platt, Near Sevenoaks, Kent.*

The earliest mention of an *Officers' Mess* appears in a book called "The Military Guide for Young Officers" published in 1772. The rules appear to have been not dissimilar to those at present in force. Each officer had to contribute, *pro rata*, towards mess maintenance. "Wine, punch, ale, cider, etc., being distinct articles, must be paid for by those only who choose to call for them." "No gentleman can have his dinner sent to him from the mess, except in case of sickness, duty, and (the book carefully adds) when under arrest."

The custom of *Drinking the King* at Mess is supposed to date from the times when there were two rival dynasties, the Stewarts and Hanoverians, and the loyalty of all officers to the reigning dynasty could not always be relied upon. It was in fact a sort of disciplinary action, and the Guards and a few other regiments were paid the compliment of not being required to observe it.

Past and Present Association.

DONATIONS.

During the period 18/5/39 to 18/6/39 the following donations have been gratefully received:—

	£	s.	d.
The Buffs Golfing Society	4	0	0
J. R. Reeve, Esq.	0	11	0
Captain T. R. Price	0	6	0

DISBURSEMENTS.

During the period 18/5/39 to 18/6/39 the following disbursements have been made:—

	£	s.	d.
May 24. Grant	1	10	0
31. Grant	1	5	0
June 1. Grant	2	1	0
1. Grant	1	1	0
1. Grant	1	15	0

NEW MEMBERS.

Life Members.—Pte. H. Billington (2nd Battalion); Messrs. P. A. Green, F. A. Rogers (London); Councillor J. R. Cairns (Dover).

Annual Members.—2/Lieuts. V. Collins, T. Bruce; Mr. P. G. Paine (Canterbury); Mr. H. J. Tampsett (Ashford); Mr. F. Castle (London).

Branch Meetings, July, 1939.

- July 8. Ashford (Drill Hall).
 15. London (Prince Alfred Restaurant).
 14. Dover (Friendly Societies' Institute).
 28. Medway (Unity Club, The Brook, Chatham).
 7. Sittingbourne (Drill Hall).
 28. Ramsgate (Drill Hall).
 10. Margate (Drill Hall).
 29. Hythe (British Legion Hut).
 7. Canterbury (Rhodaus Town).
 11. Herne Bay Sub-Branch (Druid's Head and Drill Hall).
 10. Folkestone (Drill Hall).
 14. Sandwich (George and Dragon, Fisher Street).
 4. Deal (Working Men's Club, West Street).

Fixtures, 1939.

- Aug. 13. Day of Remembrance, Canterbury.
 Sept. 9. 8th (S) Battalion Dinner.
 23. Sittingbourne Branch Dinner, Drill Hall.
 Oct. 14. 6th (S) Battalion Dinner.
 Nov. 12. Visit to Field of Remembrance.

NOTICE.

REMEMBRANCE DAY, 1939

REMEMBRANCE Day this year is on August 13th. The Service will be held in Canterbury Cathedral as usual at 12.15 p.m. Parade at Barracks 11.15 a.m.

It must be realised that the seating in the Cathedral is limited by the number of chairs that can be placed in the Nave, and allowing for the usual numbers on parade, only 900 seats will be available for those not marching.

It is intended as last year to give allotment in the first instance to relatives of deceased Buffs, and to applications from members of the Past and Present Association and the Ladies' Guild. Applications should therefore be made as follows:—

To O.C. Depot, individual applications by relatives and officers, also bulk applications by Regular and Territorial units for officers and their families.

To Secretary Past and Present Association by Secretaries of Branches, who must include their Ladies' Guild's requirements: applications should show whether for officers or other ranks.

All the above must reach Canterbury by July 28th.

Applications from past and present Buffs, not members of the Association, should be submitted to O.C. Depot, but in any case not later than July 28th.

There will be no admission to the Cathedral without tickets, except for those marching down.

MINUTES of the Annual General Meeting of the Past and Present Association, The Buffs, held at the Depot, Canterbury, on Saturday, May 27th, 1939, at 3.15 p.m.

Present:—

Major G. R. Howe (in the Chair).
 Colonel H. Findlay, C.B.E.
 Major F. W. Tomlinson.
 Captain J. E. Enright.
 Captain A. Barton.
 Captain E. A. Boulding.
 Mr. F. H. Harman.
 Mr. T. H. Hogwood.
 Mr. W. H. Card.
 Mr. A. E. Grant.
 Mr. C. E. Vaughan, M.B.E.
 Mr. W. Sinclair.
 Mr. P. G. Moss.
 Mr. W. G. Stewart.
 Mr. H. A. Newman.
 Mr. A. Albury.
 Mr. J. H. Collins.
 Mr. W. F. Oram.
 Mr. M. Hart.
 Mr. A. W. Broadbent.
 Mr. R. Stead.
 Mr. E. J. Birch.
 Mr. J. J. Powles.
 Major A. J. Peareth (General Secretary).

1. THE MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, 1938, were read and passed.
2. BALANCE SHEETS.—The Balance Sheets for the financial year ending 31st March, 1939, as audited, were passed.

The representative of the Ramsgate Branch explained why there had been no subscriptions from the branch during the financial year, and promised a better result for the forthcoming year.

3. ANNUAL REPORT.—The Annual Report, 1938-39, was adopted, the General Secretary being complimented on a successful year's working.
4. AMENDMENTS TO RULES.—The new Rule passed in Committee "that members of the National Defence Company be eligible for membership of the Association" was confirmed, subject to the proviso that the Rule applies, at present, only to those who were original members of the National Defence Company before expansion.

The authority of the meeting was given to the Committee to decide whether this Rule should apply to members of the further two companies to be formed.

5. **BUFFS ROAD, YPRES.**—The General Secretary reported the situation. Captain Enright made an additional report. The meeting requested the General Secretary to obtain further estimates in connection with the planting of trees, in co-operation with the Secretary of the London Branch.
6. The list of members who had died during the previous year was read.
The request was made that this list should be published in *The Dragon*.

Obituary.

We much regret to record the deaths of the following members of our Association :—

List of Members, Past and Present Association, deceased during financial year ending 31st March, 1939 :—

Lieut.-Colonel F. Phillips.	Mr. H. Bramble.
Major E. G. F. L. Gould.	Mr. H. Lucas.
Lord Brabourne.	Mr. J. Pout.
Captain H. B. Blood Smyth.	Mr. W. Twort.
Captain C. T. Kenward.	Mr. J. B. Hubbard.
G. E. Boon, Esq.	Mr. A. H. Ford.
O. F. Falk, Esq.	Mr. F. Bovenzer.
Sgt. C. Cowell.	Mr. S. P. Court.
Pte. J. Priddle.	Mr. J. Newton.
Mr. W. McKay.	Mr. (Danker) May.
Pte. P. Beal.	Mr. S. C. Wenham.
Pte. D. Middleton.	Mr. M. Brophy.
Boy S. Reed.	Mr. C. (Gunner) Lee.
Mr. C. S. Birkhead.	Mr. J. A. Broadbridge.
Mr. A. J. Hearne.	Mr. W. Goulburn.
Mr. A. G. Manville.	Mr. F. Fitzgerald.
Mr. W. T. Harris.	Mr. John Inglis.
Mr. H. S. Hambrook.	Mr. A. Cook.
Mr. H. A. (Dapper) Jones.	Mr. A. W. Broad.
Mr. W. H. Sorrell.	Mr. A. C. Brighurst.

Ashford Branch.

It is with deep regret I announce the death of our old member, Mr. R. Holdstock, who passed away in the Ashford Hospital after a long illness following an operation. Our sympathy goes out to the widow and family: several of our members attended the funeral.

Our monthly meeting was held at the Invicta Hotel on Saturday, June 10th. We were pleased to see such a large gathering and to welcome to that meeting Colonel Whitacre Allen and Major A. J. Peareth. Colonel Whitacre Allen spoke to us for a time and gave us an account of how the 1st Battalion was going along and the sort of work they were doing in Palestine. We were sorry to hear that four men of the battalion had been killed. We hope to have the pleasure of seeing Colonel Whitacre Allen at some of our future meetings. Major Peareth spoke and outlined the plans for the building of new Headquarters for the Association and also a museum. We shall do our best to assist him with these plans in every way.

We were pleased to hear from our sick visitor that Mr. Hale was going on as well as could be expected, and we hope to see him with us again shortly.

We were sorry to hear from Mr. King that Mr. Ellis was very ill and we wish him a speedy recovery. We also hope our Chairman's throat will soon be better.

I would also like to thank two of our members for the booby prize and buttonholes of roses, which brought in a nice sum for the branch funds.

On Sunday, June 11th, several members visited the 4/5th Battalion in Camp at Wannock and a very enjoyable time was spent with them.

It was raining hard when we left Ashford but soon ran into fine weather which was enjoyed the remainder of the day. Some of us envied them being at such a nice spot, but were glad to know they were able to take over 1,200 to camp.

I would like to thank our old Secretary (Mr. Hogwood) for stepping into the Secretary's place during the absence of Mr. Wilkins, who is at Camp.

I would like to remind members that we have two meetings next month—July 8th and 29th. Both are being held at the Invicta Hotel. Please do not forget Remembrance Day—August 13th.

E. J. S.

LADIES' GUILD.

The monthly meeting, Needlework and Knitting Competition and Sale of Work were held at the Drill Hall on June 14th, at 3 p.m. Mrs. King presided.

MINUTES.—The Minutes of the May meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.—Letters were read from the Secretary of the Men's Branch, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Beeching and Mrs. Lee.

SICK.—By the time these notes appear we hope to hear that Mrs. King, Mr. Harrison and Mr. Ellis are quite recovered. Mrs. King was at the meeting and stayed the whole time, although far from being herself.

Entries for competition were good and show what can be done and made at a low cost. Still there was room for more entries. Many thanks to all who helped. To Mrs. Huckstep, who gave two prizes and judged the work. To Mrs. King, who gave generously; and not forgetting Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Constant, who provided so fine a tea. This was enjoyed by all.

Please will members note we are not holding any meeting during July. Our next meeting will therefore be on August 9th, and we hope all members will be present on that date.

L. H.

London Branch.

The meeting on the 17th ultimo was held at the Prince Alfred Restaurant, Tufton Street, with Captain E. A. Carter in the Chair. A pleasant surprise was the unexpected visit of Brigadier-General J. F. W. Whitacre Allen.

MINUTES.—The Minutes of the last meeting were read and signed. Arising out of the Minutes, Captain Enright said that members would regret to hear that Colonel Findlay had been ill, but being now a little better, he hoped to send his scheme along very shortly. The meeting expressed the hope that Colonel Findlay would soon be strong and well.

CORRESPONDENCE.—From :—General Sir Arthur Lynden-Bell, sending greetings. The 1st and 2nd Battalions giving news and reciprocating good wishes. The Rev. Canon N. C. Christopherson saying how delighted he would be to welcome the branch at Eltham Church at any time. Major H. G. James sending good wishes and inviting the members to tea at Greyfriars on Remembrance Sunday. Major A. J. Peareth informing the branch of the purchase of £10 of Bonds on its behalf by a member of the London Branch. Major H. Forward sending greetings and offering employment vacancies at Coventry. Messrs. G. H.

Denman, J. Maggs, A. Roullier, R. W. Bryant, and from several who, having been recalled to the Colours, request the monthly notice be continued to be sent to them.

Arising out of the correspondence, it was proposed by Mr. Field and seconded by Mr. Cobb, that the thanks of the meeting be conveyed to the generous donor who has made a gift of £10 worth of Bonds to the branch, in connection with the Building Appeal, carried unanimously.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, CANTERBURY.—The branch delegate to Canterbury, Captain Enright, gave a report. Respecting the planting of Buffs Road, the meeting came to the decision that the question should be left in the hands of the General Secretary and Captain Enright to work in co-operation and report to the next Committee Meeting.

BRANCH ANNUAL REPORT AND FINANCIAL STATEMENT.—The Secretary read out the Annual Report, and the audited accounts of the branch were passed round the meeting room. Captain Enright mentioned that there were four different accounts kept and each had been certified by a firm of Chartered Accountants. It was proposed by Mr. Ben Field that a hearty vote of thanks be given to the Secretary for the way the Report and Accounts had been presented; seconded by Mr. Elvey and carried unanimously.

INTRODUCTION.—Reg. No. 9119 Mr. John Smith, late 3rd Battalion, was welcomed into the branch.

BATTALION REPRESENTATION.—Mr. George Austin was proposed by Mr. R. W. Waby, as the representative on the Committee for the 1st Battalion vice Mr. A. Warren, who had moved to Devonshire. Seconded by Mr. H. Borland and carried unanimously.

The Chairman mentioned that a vacancy existed for a 4th Battalion representative vice Mr. W. Sorrell, deceased, and requested nominations.

CENOTAPH SUNDAY.—The Chairman said that he felt those present would appreciate very much the way Mr. C. E. Vaughan organised the forming up of the parade and arranged for the Drums of The Coldstream Guards. On behalf of all members he conveyed his thanks.

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY — CANTERBURY. — It was proposed by Mr. Cobb and seconded by Mr. T. Ward that the branch proceed to Canterbury by train as last year. Carried unanimously. A letter dealing with officers' luncheons in connection with Remembrance Sunday was passed round to all officers for information.

COLONEL WHITACRE ALLEN.—The Colonel was given a warm reception on rising to address the members. He told us how he found himself on the way to Egypt—instead of a spot of leave—at the time the 1st Battalion were under orders to leave Lucknow for an unknown destination. From what he had heard, and seen, the battalion was keeping up a fine reputation and the best traditions of the Regiment. It was surprising the number of old friends who come along and visit him and which makes life a little more cheery when away from the Regiment. Major Howe recently stayed a while with him. Officers from the 1st Battalion in Palestine have managed a short stay occasionally, and on one occasion he was very pleased to see R.S.M. Williams. The Colonel told us all about his "flying" visit to Palestine and his renewing old-time acquaintance with the battalion. He was specially pleased to have had the opportunity of attending another meeting of the London Branch and to once again see so many old familiar faces.

The Chairman thanked him for his remarks and extremely interesting talk; he, as one of several in the room who would remember Colonel Allen in his younger days, would always remember him as a very fine officer. In fact, the Chairman said, some of us were his Colour Sergeants during our service. Captain Carter wished him a safe return and that he would always come and visit us when opportunity came his way.

BUN PENNY COLLECTION.—Mr. Gordon Lindley, collected the sum of £1 0s. 6d. for the Benevolent Fund.

AROUND THE ROOM.

Amongst the officers present we observed Vice-Presidents Gordon Lindley (8th), J. C. Neale Dalton (7th), A. E. Grant and W. Card (6th).

C. E. Vaughan, Jock Clayton, A. Field, H. E. Manning, G. Austin and others were full of smiles; possibly telling biblical stories.

We noticed Benny Field, Billy Everitt, George Cobb, Charlie Spears, Billy Stunt and a few reserves under the tables, looking very fierce as if contemplating a raid on the Bear's Den.

This, however, was impossible, because the International Bridge communicating the two settlements was stoutly defended by Hughie Borland, Bill Elvey and a soda syphon.

Our congratulations to Reg. No. 4313 Bill Millbank, late 1st Battalion, who journeyed up from Stony Stratford for the meeting. Also to Reg. No. 1099 Sailor Cooper, who travelled up from Birmingham.

We missed Captain T. O. Cook, Val Philpot, Eddie Shute, Donk Warren, Nobby Clarke, Boy Kennings and others. These faces are so familiar.

We noticed Taffy Richards and John Verney together. Where was Cotten?

The "Scout" much admired Frank Odell's exhibition of dart throwing and has noted his name as a team man when required. His throwing of a "double one" after only 56 attempts was particularly good.

Our grateful thanks to Mrs. E. A. Carter and Mrs. George Cobb for so kindly presenting two prizes for the short whist drive held after the meeting. This is an acknowledgment of being presented by The Buffs with two good husbands.

Joe Green—absent again off parade. Useless giving him Defaulters. Perhaps a week or two with the 2nd Battalion might smarten this young lad up a bit?

Mr. R. W. Waby, whose address is 157A High Street, Clapham, S.W.4, reminds all who served in the 8th Battalion, The Buffs, that the next re-union dinner will take place at the Prince Alfred on Saturday, 23rd September next. We also hear from Captain E. A. Carter that the 6th Battalion have booked the Northumberland Rooms, Charing Cross, for 14th October. As it is said that "No soldier can fight on an empty stomach," both the above battalions trust that the sausage maker and ice-creamer will delay their operations until the troops have been well fed.

J.E.E.

CENOTAPH SUNDAY.

The Annual Drumhead Service on Sunday, 4th June last was conducted by the Rev. Canon N. C. Christopherson, M.C., Vicar of Eltham, who was Chaplain to the 6th Battalion, The Buffs, during the Great War. There was a large muster of members of both the branch and Ladies' Guild, the total on parade being 435. There was the usual vast assembly of the public com-



Cenotaph Parade Service, Horse Guards, June 4th.

prising, no doubt, many who were bereaved. The Drums were very kindly lent by The Coldstream Guards, who also supplied the buglers for sounding the Lost Post and Reveille. The parade formed up in "threes" and after inspection by General Sir John Kennedy (Colonel of The Buffs), the service commenced and was carried through as follows:—Hymn, "O God, our help in ages past"; Address; Hymn, "Abide with me"; Benediction; Last Post and Reveille.

Headed by the Colonel of the Regiment, the silent march to the Cenotaph wended its way through the Horse Guards' Parade and along Parliament Street to the Cenotaph, where the "Exaltation" was recited by the Rev. Canon Christopherson, immediately followed by the depositing of the wreath in remembrance of the 6,500 of all ranks who made the great sacrifice.

In his address, the Canon spoke of "Remembrance" and how times had so quickly passed since those days of the Great War, when we were all young. He felt that the same spirit prevailed to-day with the young men of our Country. The introduction of conscription had brought it home to all that we had to be prepared—there was no time in these days of modern mechanisation and destructive science to spend months training a new "First Hundred Thousand" as in the Great War. He enjoined all in their prayers that afternoon to remember their old comrades who fell in the War; to also remember those four gallant men of The Buffs who were reported as killed in Palestine. To remember their comrades of the sister Service, the Royal Navy, who had gone down in the *Thetis*.

After the parade and depositing of the wreath, about 240 had tea together at Hills' Restaurant, when we were honoured by the presence of the Colonel of the Regiment.

LADIES' GUILD.

The tea meeting held on Wednesday, June 7th at the Prince Alfred Restaurant, S.W.1, was well-attended, in spite of several members taking up A.R.P. work.

A great welcome was accorded Mrs. Rennison (née Backhouse). It was rather unique, for Miss Harley was also present, and so the two daughters of late Commanding Officers of 1st and 2nd Battalions met for the first time.

MINUTES.—The Minutes for the previous month were read and signed.

CORRESPONDENCE.—Letters were received from the Hon. Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Crookenden, Mrs. Hollis, Mrs. Cottrell and Mrs. Ward.

REGRETS.—Regrets at inability to attend were received from Mrs. Neale Dalton, Mrs. Ivens, Mrs. Bean, Mrs. Ricketts and Miss Lloyd.

SICK.—To the following on the sick list we wish a speedy return to health:—Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Francis Gould, Mrs. Laming, Mrs. Dixon, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Hollis, Mrs. Potter (Medway), Colonel Findlay, Major James, Mr. Manning and Mr. Dixon.

RETURN OF THANKS.—Letters of thanks were received from Mrs. Potter and L/Cpl. Wright for visits whilst in hospital. The Chairman expressed her thanks to the members for their strong attendance on parade on Cenotaph Sunday, and to Mrs. Doggett (Folkestone) for coming up to take part in the march; also to Mr. Lamb, who acts as our Sergeant-Major on this occasion.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—Members were again reminded to attend in great numbers on Wednesday, July 5th for the Annual General Meeting and Election of Officers.

RAFFLES AND WHIST.—Raffles were kindly given by Mrs. Austin and Miss Messenger, and the whist drive prizes by Mrs. Enright and Mrs. Spinner.

Dover Branch.

I must commence again with a report on our invalids. Sammy Farrow is very ill; Cabby Saunders and Major Foster are about the same, and I am sorry to have to mention that Reg Carter has had a recurrence of his complaint and is again laid up. Hard lines, Reg! We hope that this time you will shake the trouble right off. Charlie Ashby is still mending—slowly perhaps, but still in the right direction.

Our June meeting was better attended than the two previous meetings, which was very pleasing to see, and we hope that the improvement will continue.

Our Chairman (Colonel J. Crookenden) has very kindly supplied the branch with a dart board. Mr. Figg supplied us with a case for same, and Mr. W. Frost supplied us with the paint, so we are now fixed up A1 for games. I think that darts, cards, etc., should keep the boys busy after business has finished.

The Dover Branch and Ladies' Guild are looking forward to the visit to Canterbury Branch on Saturday, July 1st. I hope that I shall not put the wind up Mr. Newman, as I think the number will be near the sixty mark. Still, more of this visit in next month's notes.

As all the Friendlies' Tournaments have finished, we are now sitting a little quiet, reserving our strength for the coming autumn.

This afternoon (Sunday, June 18th) about twelve of the branch attended the dedication of the branch standard of the Dover Branch Old Contemptibles Association. It was a very fine parade and a well-attended service in St. Mary's Church, followed by tea at the Grand Hotel. The Chairman and Committee of the Contemptibles are to be congratulated on the splendid parade and also the other arrangements.

I am afraid, Mr. Editor, that my notes will be rather brief this month, as I have had rather a busy time. Before closing, I should like to remind Canterbury that Dover will require a Battalion of Tanks on July 1st, and so cheerio! Here's to the next time!

DEWBERRY.

LADIES' GUILD.

The meeting held at the Liverpool Street Drill Hall May 18th, was not well-attended, only 23 members being present. Mrs. Crookenden was also unable to be present. Mrs. Forster (Vice-Chairman) presided.

The outing was again under discussion. It is proposed that Hastings should be the ultimate destination after a tour round.

We were pleased to welcome Mrs. Watson, who has come from the 2nd Battalion, Pembroke Dock.

No meeting in August.

L.E.E.

Medway Branch.

Minutes of the monthly meeting held at the Unity Club on Saturday, May 27th, 1939. In the absence of the Chairman, the Vice-Chairman (Mr. F. Cox) occupied the Chair, supported by the Hon. Secretary and about 30 members.

MINUTES.—The Minutes of the April meeting were read, and on the proposition of Mr. Mills, seconded by Mr. Gardiner, they were adopted.

CORRESPONDENCE.—Correspondence received this month was from our old member Mr. French. All members were very pleased to hear that he is now out of hospital and progressing very satisfactorily.

OTHER BUSINESS.—The Secretary pointed out to members that the time was drawing near for the annual re-union at Canterbury, and asked members for names of those who were attending. It was proposed by Mr. Shirley, seconded by Mr. Morgan, that arrangements be carried out for conveyance as in other years.

The Hon. Secretary was requested to see the Secretary of the Unity Club to discuss the possibility of having the use of a larger room, if and when we have the privilege of entertaining the old comrades of the Royal West Kents Association.

A proposal by Mr. Tucker that the branch hold a rally in an endeavour to obtain new members was not supported.

No further business arising, the collection was taken and realised 4/6. The meeting was then declared closed.

NOTES.

All members were very sorry to hear of our Hon. Treasurer's bad fortune, everyone expressing great surprise on learning that he was in hospital and had undergone a serious operation. Sympathy was expressed, several members asking if it was possible to make a visit to cheer him up.

We had the pleasure of enrolling a new member in the person of Mr. J. C. Vinal, late 2nd Battalion.

LADIES' GUILD.

The monthly meeting was held on Wednesday, May 24th. Mrs. King Holt (Chairman) presided.

We very much regret to know that our Vice-Chairman (Mrs. Potter) is again in hospital and wish her a speedy recovery. We extend our sympathy to Mr. Potter.

We also send our good wishes to Mr. King Holt (Treasurer, Medway Branch) trusting he may soon be out of hospital after his operation.

A letter of thanks was read from Mr. French, whom we are very glad to say is now convalescent.

During the afternoon Mrs. Skinner entertained us to a game of hoopla, which caused much fun among the members. Mrs. Sellens proposed a vote of thanks to Mrs. Skinner and Mrs. French seconded.

The monthly competition was won by Mrs. Birch.

To all our sick friends we send our best wishes, and to London Branch our thanks for their kindness to Mrs. Potter.

M.S.

Sittingbourne Branch.

Colonel D. J. Dean presided over the June meeting, the usual number of members being present for the time of year. Minutes of the last meeting were read and signed, and correspondence was read.

The Secretary gave a brief report of the Annual General Meeting at Canterbury, and Colonel Dean gave further details regarding The Buffs Road at Ypres. It was proposed to hold the return match with the R.N.O.C.A. after the next monthly meeting. The Mystery Prize, won at the last meeting by the Secretary, who returned it, was won by Mr. Shiply.

Three 'bus loads visited the Camp at Wannock on June 11th. It rained hard, but we arrived at the Camp at 10.55 a.m. and found the men well looked after. A thoroughly enjoyable day was spent, the return journey being made at 5.50 p.m.

It was decided to hold the Annual Dinner at the Drill Hall on September 23rd.

Folkestone Branch.**LADIES' GUILD.**

The branch annual outing took place on May 24th, when 21 members went by coach to the Derby. Leaving the Drill Hall at 7 a.m., a halt was made at the Royal Star Hotel, Maidstone, where the members found an excellent breakfast awaiting them. After a further lovely drive we reached Epsom and the members went on to the course and dispersed until 4 o'clock. The coach then took us on to the Embankment via Eltham, Lewisham, etc. Members then alighted and went for a stroll until 7.30 p.m., when all met at the Florence Restaurant, Piccadilly, where dinner was served in a private room. The party left London for home at 9 o'clock, reaching Folkestone at 11 o'clock, all making the trip pronouncing it a most successful and happy day.

Also during May an outing was arranged by Mrs. Cloke to Hawkinge. Twenty members were present. Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis very kindly prepared tea in their grounds adjoining the bungalow. After tea, a treasure hunt organised by Mrs. Cloke was thoroughly enjoyed and caused great fun. The members also had permission to pick the lovely bluebells and primroses growing in the woods, which delighted them very much. Our thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis for their kindness in making our visit such an enjoyable one. We hope to arrange another trip in the near future.

The Annual General Meeting was held on June 14th. All officers and committee were returned unanimously to serve for the coming year.

After the business of the meeting was over, tea was served, followed by a whist drive. Mrs. Barry Walford again most kindly provided all the beautiful prizes. One of the raffles was a lovely crocus china bowl, complete with strawberries and jug containing cream, and a marmalade jar filled with sugar and the small fruit bowls to match. This was won by Mrs. Cannon. Other prizewinners were:—Miss Cannon, silk damask table cloth; Mrs. Epps, Senior, cushion; Mrs. Newall, cushion (darts winner). Other members won fruit plate and cushion covers.

Mrs. R. G. Wood, J.P. (Chairman) thanked all the members of the committee for their work during the year; also the members who had worked for the Annual Sale of Work and also given so generously many prizes for the whist drives during the year. She asked for their continued support during the coming year.

A.L.F.

Sandwich Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Taylor has been away at Dorking on a few days' holiday.

About a dozen members of the branch turned out for the Duke of Kent's visit; it was a bitterly cold day and, owing to the length of the programme arranged for him, the Duke was over an hour late and had only time to glance at the various units drawn up to meet him.

Deal, Walmer and District Branch.

Our monthly meeting was held on Tuesday, June 6th, at Headquarters, West Street, Deal. The Chair was taken by Captain J. V. Hitchcock, who was supported by Messrs. Maxted, Orchard, Collins, Conway, A. Blown, Hunt, Piddington, Oram (Hon. Secretary), and a fair number of members.

Before the business of the meeting was started, the Chairman asked everybody to stand and observe a short period of silence in memory of those who had perished in the submarine *Thetis* and for the four members of the Regiment who were killed in Palestine.

The Minutes of the previous meeting were read and signed.

Apologies were received from Captain R. M. Bourne. The correspondence was read and received.

It was agreed that the branch supply 100 rounds of ammunition each quarter for the use of those participating in the quarterly shoot.

A fairly lengthy discussion took place with reference to the forthcoming Service of Remembrance at Canterbury. It was decided that the Hon. Secretary should write to at least three coach offices for quotations for transport on that day.

We were very pleased to have Major A. J. Peareth with us once again and he was able to tell us what the plans were for the new Headquarters of the Association at the new barracks and how they proposed to raise the necessary funds for the building. After his very interesting talk, it was agreed that the branch purchase two £1 Bonds, with the hopes of securing more at a later date.

The Hon. Secretary reported that Mr. W. H. Thompson had presented another medal to be competed for on the range. Our thanks are due to him for his many kindnesses to us.

The usual collection was taken, which amounted to 5/6. A proposal was put forward that a list be opened so that any member wishing to subscribe towards another bond could do so. This was carried and the list was opened there and then by four members subscribing 2/6 each.

Before the meeting closed it was proposed and seconded that a vote of thanks be accorded to Major A. J. Peareth for coming along to our meeting. This was carried in the true Buff style. The Chairman also said how pleased he was to see Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Newing with us again after so long an enforced absence.

I am very pleased to say that Mr. W. Blown has been discharged from hospital.

Our final dance and social for the season was held on Tuesday, May 23rd. There was quite a good gathering and some regret was expressed that these functions were not being continued throughout the summer. We hope to restart these towards the end of September.

Mr. Collins and the Hon. Secretary attended the Annual General Meeting at Canterbury on Saturday, May 27th.

By the time these notes are in print we hope to have been able to meet the Banks Clerks in the return darts match, so more about this next month.

W.F.O.

Regimental Gazette—continued from page 264.

3485146 C.S.M. Blackwell, appointed Temporary W.O., Class I, 19-4-39.

6342772 L/Sgt. L. Hockler, "B" (S), promoted Colour-Sergeant (C.Q.M.S.), 2-6-39.

6284559 L/Cpl. A. Douglas, "A" (S) promoted Sergeant, 3-6-39.

6286940 L/Cpl. W. Broad, "B" (C), promoted Corporal, 3-6-39.

6285829 Pte. Drew-Wakeford, "A" (A), appointed Paid Lance-Corporal, 3-6-39.

6287864 Pte. W. Willis, "B" (C), appointed Paid Lance-Corporal, 3-6-39.

3280952 C.Q.M.S. E. Tapp, "C" (C), promoted W.O., Class II, and appointed R.Q.M.S., 3-6-39.

PERMANENT STAFF INSTRUCTORS.

6281483 Sgt. Blanche, E., 1st Battalion The Buffs. 30-4-39.

6283498 Sgt. Campbell, J., 1st Battalion The Buffs. 30-4-39.

The following promotions and appointments are made for the 1st and 2nd Line units, 3-6-39:—

To be W.O., Class II, C.S.M. :—

6283627 Sgt. J. Crouch, "B" (HB); 6282857 Sgt. H. Butchers,

"C" (C); 6335511 C/Sgt. F. Abbott, "D" (D); 6284834 Sgt. W. Elson,

"D" (F); 6280932 Sgt. E. Maxted, "A" (M).

(Continued on page 247).

The 1st Battalion.



THE sudden death of a N.C.O. and three men has come as a great shock to us all. L/Cpl. R. Cooper, Pte. J. Wilson, Pte. R. Richey and Pte. S. Burr were all killed in action in the early morning of June 2nd when they were ambushed by an Arab gang whilst on railway patrol. We offer our deepest sympathy to their parents and relations. The funeral took place at Ramle Cemetery on June 3rd, a full account of which is given elsewhere. We also send our condolences to the relatives of the three Jewish Ghaffirs who were killed at the same time.

The publication of the White Paper during the month caused a certain amount of unrest in Jewish centres, chiefly fostered by the Revisionist Party. The Government Offices in Tel Aviv were burnt down, but peace was soon restored, and all is again normal. Major Sandilands and his company went out, but they were not called upon to take any action. The town was put out of bounds for a few days, which caused much sadness to those expecting to go on leave. During this period quite a number of people went to the sea at Beit Vegan, just to the South of Jaffa, where the bathing is excellent. About two hundred yards from the shore is a ridge of rock, which breaks up the heavy seas and forms a small lagoon.

The orange pools at Bir Salem also became very popular and we were exceedingly fortunate in having such a kind host as Major Spear, who had to "put up with" this sudden influx. Major Rice, Major Sandilands and Captain Walters went over on several occasions. An added joy is the roof of a small building adjoining one of the pools, which makes a splendid high dive. It is truly amazing the enormous number of men that can get into a small pool at the same time and still find room to swim!

A basket-ball competition has been played off; every section of the battalion being represented. Some extraordinarily keen and exciting games were seen, and Major Webster is to be congratulated on having two teams in the final. I wonder which he was backing? The Band beat the Drums by 5—4 after a very keen game. The onus of running this com-

petition rested entirely on the broad shoulders of Major King.

Leave is in the air. Major Rice paid a visit a few weeks ago to Egypt and stayed with Colonel and Mrs. Whitacre Allen. Rawlings and Horley may be going to England this month. The former, together with Lewis, went to Jerusalem for a couple of days' cricket and dancing.

In a few days time we will be welcoming out Scott and his wife and Mrs. Knocker. We hope they will have a good time during their stay here, and that Scott will make this, his third flying visit to the country, the longest yet. We were very pleased to see Mrs. Williams arrive safely. R.S.M. Williams went down to Port Said to meet her.

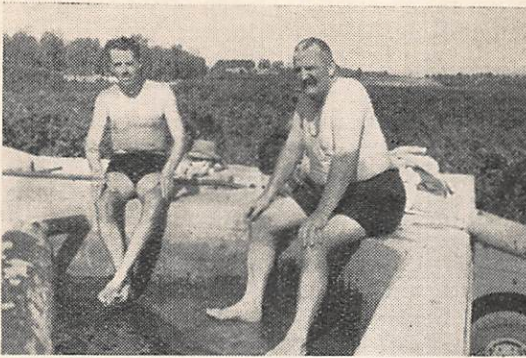
A very sad thing is happening this month. Captain Martin leaves the battalion after twenty years' continuous service in it. He is being posted to the Home Establishment. We wish him and Mrs. Martin all the best of luck always, wherever they may be. Mrs. Martin will be very much missed by the married families, for whom she did so much; and that office near the hubbub of the M.T. sheds will not be quite the same without its imperturbable possessor. Our loss is going to be someone else's great gain.

Captains Williams and Walters managed to pass their promotion examination, so the trip up to Jerusalem was not in vain. The latter hopes to leave soon to take up an appointment as instructor at Hythe.

We have now moved into the new Mess, and what an improvement it is on the old one. Delightfully cool and airy; it even has the added advantage that one can now telephone in peace without being the leading actor in a comic opera whose audience is one's brother officers. The garden has still to be designed and made; but owing, at present, to the close proximity of the boundary wire, this is not such an easy matter as it seems.

On May 24th Major Webster represented the G.O.C. Commanding British Forces in Palestine and Trans Jordan at the funeral of Major Beeton, The Queen's Royal Regiment, who was killed in action in the Tulkarm area. The Commanding Officer was represented by Captain P. T. G. Lynden-Bell. Lieut. P. G. Clark also attended.

The weather here has been playing some odd tricks due to the Khamsin wind. At the moment of writing the nights are quite cold and the days lovely and sunny without being unpleasantly hot. A fortnight ago, however,



Major T. H. Spear and Major R. B. Sandilands
at Bir Salim.

on one memorable Sunday, the temperature was 94° at 9 a.m. and 109° by lunch time. The temperatures out here are most erratic and have a habit of jumping up and down very rapidly, with the result that it is very easy to catch a chill.

At the end of this month we are hoping to welcome out a new draft. The call for instructors for the Territorial Army and the new Militia is just beginning to make itself felt.

Major Rice's garden is in full bloom now, and is certainly repaying him for the trouble and labour he has put into it. The trees and bushes have all started to signify their liking of warm weather by bursting into flower. The Jacorandas are the star pieces: one mass of lovely mauve flower, they can be seen for miles, and stand out from everything else. We are lucky that there are so many of them growing out here. They have been planted on either side of the road running through the quarters near the Mess, so in a few years' time it should be a gorgeous sight.

A number of people are playing tennis now, and we have had two matches, in which we were successful, against the Sappers. The court is really playing quite well, and when the new posts are installed, should be excellent.

We are very glad to see that Captain Lynden-Bell is up and about again. He has been in bed with a slight go of sandfly fever.

We offer our deepest sympathy to C.Q.M.S. and Mrs. Bridgeman on the death of their baby from pneumonia at the age of four months.

Obituary.

L/CPL. ROBERT COOPER.

PTE. ROBERT THOMAS WILLIAM RICHEY.

PTE. JAMES GEORGE JOHN WILSON.

PTE. STEPHEN EDWARD BURR.

On June 2nd, at about half-past six a.m., the four men mentioned above, together with three Jewish

ghaffirs, were ambushed while travelling in a truck and killed in action from short range a few kilometres from Ras el Ain station. Although a patrol of The Queen's Royal Regiment were only two kilometres away at the time and arrived on the scene with all possible haste, they were too late to be of assistance. So four brave soldiers have given their lives in ensuring maintenance of peace in Palestine.

L/Cpl. Cooper, aged 25 years and one month, had served for five years and ten months. He was in "D" Company. An all-round sportsman and athlete, he played for the battalion at football and was an exceptionally good boxer. He had been in the Drums previously. Soon he would have been entitled to consideration for promotion to Corporal.

Pte. Wilson, aged 26 years and nine months, had served for five years and ten months. He was the driver of the truck, and had been in the M.T. Section since the arrival of the battalion from India. An extremely popular man of a cheerful disposition. He was a good footballer and cross-country runner.

Pte. Richey, aged 23 years and six months, had served for five years and six months. Although at the time of his death he was in "D" Company, much of his service had been spent in the Signal Section. A quiet type of man, he was always "game" to take part in any sport.

Pte. Burr, aged 25 years and five months, had served for two years and two months. He was in "D" Company, and had not been in this battalion for long. Interested in all forms of sport, he was a really keen soldier.

Two hundred Officers, Warrant Officers, Sergeants and other ranks of the 1st Battalion, The Buffs, detachments of R.E. and R.A.S.C., British Police and Jewish additional Police attended the funeral, which took place at Ramle in the morning of June 3rd. Amongst those present were Brigadier H. E. de R. Wetherall, Commander of the 19th Infantry Brigade; Major N. D. Rice, Acting Commanding Officer, 1st Battalion, The Buffs; Majors Webster, Penlington and Knocker; Captains Walters and Williams, and 2/Lieut. Harbord, The Buffs; Messrs. Taylor and Coulman of the Palestine Railways; Mr. Mansfield, representing the Inspector-General of Police; and Inspector Blow, representing the District Superintendent of Police, Jaffa.

A large number of wreaths were laid, amongst which were two from mothers and two from fathers of the deceased soldiers; others from Brigadier H. E. de R. Wetherall; Lieut.-Colonel D. A. Wilkins; Major N. D. Rice; Officers, 1st Battalion, The Buffs; Warrant Officers and Sergeants, 1st Battalion, The Buffs; Corporals, 1st Battalion, The Buffs; All Ranks, 1st Battalion, The Buffs; M.T. Section, 1st Battalion, The Buffs; L/Cpl. Smith, 1st Battalion, The Buffs; the 8th Railway Company, Royal Engineers; Officers, R.A.S.C., Sarafand; Warrant Officers and Sergeants, R.A.S.C., Sarafand; Other Ranks, R.A.S.C., Sarafand; D.S.P. and all Police, Jaffa; A.S.P. and all Police, Ramle; Jewish Supernumary Police, Kafr Sirkin; and Jewish Supernumary Police, Ras el Ain.

H. DE L.W.

Sergeants' Mess.

Owing to the numerous amount of duties which have befallen my lot just recently, I have left the writing of these notes until the very last minute, and now I find my "grey matter" not functioning to the best of its ability, so please curb your criticisms if these notes fall short of their usual standard.

The beginning of the month saw the arrival of quite a number of our married families, looking fit and well after their enforced holiday in the Motherland. To them all we extend a very hearty welcome and hope that they will soon settle down to a peaceful existence amongst our orange groves and barbed wire. Just previous to their arrival it was a grand sight for our single members to be privileged to watch the married members scrub floors, clean windows, and fit together stoves oil cooking, etc., etc. We can only hope that their efforts were up to the expectations of the critical feminine eye. The efforts of the majority must have proved successful for their once familiar faces are now conspicuous by their absence, but we look forward to seeing them and their wives on the bi-weekly visits.

A new line of sport has been introduced in the battalion by a knock-out competition at basket ball. We entered a team from the Mess and managed to get in some sly practice before the commencement of the competition against the Drums, who very kindly turned out to give our less active players a chance of loosening their cramped joints. After defeating this youthful team twice we felt confident of going far, but, however, we met the same team in the third round and lost by a considerable margin. It was thought in the beginning that the game was confined to ladies, but after seeing our No. 1 taking many a tumble, Gibbo with a sprained ankle, and Fred Turmaine looking like a road accident, our opinions changed. It proved great fun while it lasted and a means of inducing our "too old at 30" (or excused P.T.) members to keep fit and well.

About the middle of the month we missed the familiar cry at approximately 11 p.m. of "Close the Bar-r-r." On enquiring, it was discovered that No. 1 had taken a well-earned leave to enable him to meet Mrs. Williams, who was arriving at Port Said from home. We hope by now that Mrs. Williams has settled in comfortably, and that the miniature nursery has not been forgotten. Sam of H.Q. ably deputized as No. 1, and it is hoped that Dan proved as able a substitute as Sam's partner at darts.

We extend a hearty welcome to Bell, Hurley, Gammon, Faulkner and Lowder on their entry to the Mess, and hope that by now they have settled down. Congratulations also to Bartlett, Watts, Jolley, Tolhurst and Garrett on promotion to full rank.

The Officers evidently dine very early in Sarafand owing to the fact that Paddy Kinsella can be found any evening in the Mess from 9 p.m. onwards, sitting comfortably with one eye on the bar, and the other on the wireless set. We are all fairly conversant with the overtures of Beethoven and Wagner, and before long I feel sure he will have the majority of us believing that the shrieks from the set are really delightful and exquisite.

We were very pleased to have with us for a short stay the one and only Freddie Faulkner, who came into the Base on a spot of leave. To quote Freddie himself: "The first for twenty weeks." His views on the new drill differed vastly from the pamphlet, one example being 27 men on parade and having a blank file. We are left to speculate whether there are really any flies at Kfar Serkin, or perhaps it was just spots before the eyes. However, Fred, don't leave it for another twenty weeks before looking us up.

The bungalow that was attached to the Mess for so long has at last come into its own. Table tennis fiends can now extend their recreation into the late evening, owing to the fact that lights and fans have been installed. Of course, the verandahs of the said building have been in use for some time by those that like that Eastern touch, or perhaps "Doosey" or Jack Hoy have another

reason for liking the open air. Progress is being made on the lawn outside the Mess, but so far the grass has failed to make much of an appearance, but we are hoping to see the finished article by next month.

"Doosey" having volunteered to do our catering on Poona lines, we have for a short spell been living like pukka sahibs, although many remarks are heard *sotto voce* about the look of next month's Mess bill. However, the job evidently covers a wide field, especially when the cook orders 6 eggs for 6 dozen and sends the sugar back owing to lack of storage, but this Messing guy refuses to be put off by minor details, and it is believed that he has given his services for another month.

Tel Aviv being temporarily out of bounds, the usual habitues now find that Bir Salem proves a wonderful substitute, at least, Gibbo thinks so. Bill Kille has given up the beach for the ballroom. He appears very worried of late. Perhaps it is due to a longing to be home with Steve, or even the reaction of not being able to see "Pompey" win the Cup. Bunter West is now convalescing at Nathanya. We hope soon to see you back, Bunter, quite recuperated.

Two of our very senior members were apparently hard put for the ready cash. To gather in the necessary in anticipation of their return to England in the somewhat distant (or not so distant in one case) future, on Derby Day they decided that the Mess should have a sweepstake run on strictly legal grounds. Not having much work on hand, these two expert salesmen commenced to do a little canvassing round the dining tables. To such answers as "Sorry, Sir," "Broke," etc., they replied by "We trust you—you trust us." We only hope on behalf of the winner (Mr. Sawbini—another fiddle!) that they managed to collect in the bobs "on trust" and that the cut wasn't too high.

CYCLOPS.

Corporals' Mess.

To commence these notes, I must extend the welcome of the Mess to the following who have taken the first step up the ladder of promotion. We wish them success, and hope that real promotion will come to them in due course. L/Cpls. J. Johncock, W. Knott, J. Pullen, C. Kennard, W. Cutteridge and M. Tulip (R.A.O.C. attached).

The following have left the fold during the month and have become members of the Sergeants' Mess—their gain, our loss:—Cpls. Hurley, W. Bell, F. Gammon, G. Faulkner and C. Lowder.

We must congratulate Cpl. Abel on his good sense, in that he has extended his Colour Service to complete twenty years; with this example set, we hope that many others follow his lead.

Cpl. Pawley has now returned to the fold from Force Headquarters at Jerusalem; we are given to understand that he was Chief Cipher Clerk to Force H.Q., and from his highbrow talk, such as Omnipresence, controversialist, etc., I quite believe him; but all the same, Cpl. Finch is over-pleased at his return.

Now that Faulkner has passed on to the Sergeants' Mess, the Canteen Duty has fallen rather heavily on the shoulders of L/Cpls. Williams and Side, but duty calls, and no matter what time one enters the Mess, one will find the Signals' representative there.

Cpl. Blower airs his views at night on the international situation, with great force, but he is opposed by Abel and Richardson, the two Black Shirt members of the Club. This is too much for Blower, who replies by giving them a truthful account of the situation in the U.S.S.R., but the account varies each night.

Since Belcher's "better half" has been in Sarafand we have had no sport of which to talk, but of course we still have the indoor games. Nap for the fearless and snakes and ladders for the more gentle type.

I must close now with the remark that the B.O.C. has just opened the bar, and the B.O.C. happens to be a person that has pushed a pen about for the last three years, and is now trying his hand at duty. Rene, mind you don't dirty the said hand.

Dirty Work at Al Majdal.

It must be understood from the beginning that the "Major" would tolerate no excuse whatsoever for allowing a truck to become "bogged." There were no exceptions—well, when I say no exceptions, we naturally overlook the one or two regrettable incidents when the Company Commander himself became "bogged" in his own "P.U." After all, any officer must, at some time in his career, get into deep water—speaking in a metaphorical sense!



A.R.P. Warden B— just before the crisis.

However, the virtue and quality of officers generally was not intended to be the theme of this short article and so I will commence "short and sharp," as the R.S.M. would have it (with an occasional variation of "hard and flat"), and tell you how one day whilst at Majdal adjusting the men's accounts to my best ability, it dawned on me that I was Post Commander.

The "Major" had gone to Gaza to see a football final between Gaza Butchers and Spinneys "D" team, and the Company Sergeant-Major had paddled off in the blue to make a purchase, pardon, recce., at a nearby settlement belonging to the Jews.

I should have mentioned beforehand that it had been raining "frightfully heavy," as Bernard Shaw would express it, for several days and it was on this aforementioned recce. (abbreviated term used by Majors and upwards when in close contact with the enemy) that the Company Sergeant-Major had degraded himself by becoming "bogged"—the truck, I mean.

You can't keep this dirty kind of scandal down, and the news of the Sergeant-Major's misfortune (*sic*) reached me in quicker time than it would have taken to circulate via Part III Orders.

I was Post Commander! Action was required!! The Major must not be told!!! The name of the company was at stake—it did not matter about the C.S.M. being out in the rain? (cries of "No!"). The truck must be retrieved!!!! and all that kind of tripe came before my fuddled brain, so I finished off my "elevenses" and sent for L/Cpl. B—, the detachment M.T. N.C.O. He arrived complete with petrol book (thinking he was in for the usual "raspberry"). Keeping as cool as possible and without mincing my words I said: "B—, your chance has come. I will say without fear of contradiction, Mr. M.T. Officer, that you have got a good thing there"; "there" of course meaning B—. Within a few moments he had assembled in convoy order three 30 cwts., four 15 cwts., one fire escape (with tender), 109 duckboards, 1,500 yards of rope, hawser and chain, 51½ shovels, 40 pick



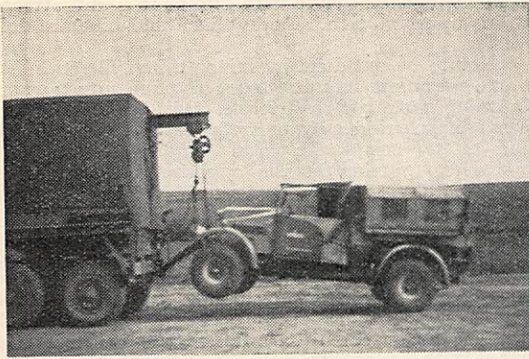
I.K.E. B— awaiting the M.T. officer's inspection of vehicles.

heads and 42 pick helms (2 spare in case any became broken), one little black bag, etc., etc., together with cigarettes, "Motoring" chocolate (for the C.S.M.) and twenty gallons of tea.

B— closed the water-tight doors outside the port and led the convoy on his 14 h.p. Rudge-India to Kilo— (sorry, Ed., this stuff gets censored, you know!).

Half-way to Kilo—, the C.S.M., who by this time had got clear under his own steam, was met. He directed some more of the previously mentioned steam towards B— for being so long-winded and on noticing the tea-containers, black bags and things, asked that latter gentleman if he thought he was attending a ruddy picnic, or words to that effect! (Bitter sweet for B—!)

In between all this rush I was fortunate enough to secure a few snaps of B— in full regalia and if the Editor could possibly see his way clear to publish them together with this article in the next summer edition,



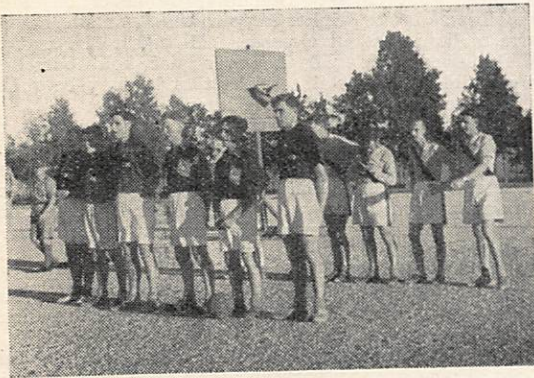
The Truck, (we presume, Ed.)

I am certain that the circulation of this jolly monthly will increase a hundred per cent.

Thanks to B—'s efforts the " bogged " truck episode became hushed up and even to this day the " Major " is not aware that his C.S.M. once fell by the wayside—but, alas ! not on stony ground.

QUARTER GUARD.

The Band.



Winners and runners-up—Basket Ball Competition.

This month finds a number of old faces back in the Band Room. We welcome to the fold the " Tank Corps " after one of those Eastern spells, and we notice that he hasn't decreased in girth.

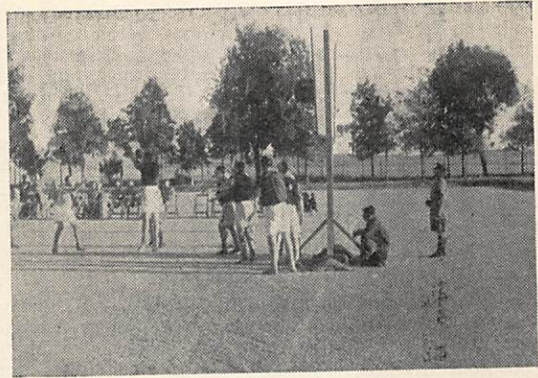
We congratulate the Drums on a very fine show in the Basket Ball Finals. Runners-up wasn't so very bad for the Drums, anyway.

The Band garden is looking very good these days, in fact it looks the best in sight. Of course, there are gardens *and* gardens. Please note, Drums !

We miss the early calls of the Band Sergeant these days ; he has changed his abode for the Married Quarters. It's rather nice to lay in, but our long Corporal sees that it is not too long after Reveille. Anyway, not longer than the last note.

Many are the tales of woe from the front at Yibna and Lydda, but one (Hazel, I think her name is) seems to be always sunbathing. Those white knees are a nuisance !

Guards are occupying a great deal of our time these days, but that's routine and in consequence our notes must suffer.



Basket-Ball Competition.

In closing, we all wish the 2nd Battalion Band every success in their forthcoming engagements and would like to hear from them.

We all wish our Bandmaster and Boys the best of luck and health during their sojourn in " Blighty " and are looking forward to their return to the fold in the near future.

QUASI TAMARM.



Spectators at Basket-Ball.

Signal Section.

In opening our notes this month we offer our congratulations to L/Sgt. Faulkner on his recent appointment and well-earned promotion.

Sgt. Kennedy and L/Cpl. Side will shortly be leaving us to take up jobs in the United Kingdom. We wish them the best of luck in their new venture, but to the latter some of the old hands are whispering " Get some service abroad first."

Duties in Sarafand are still very heavy, but nevertheless some of our young hands have found time to lay out a garden, while some of the old hands are being trained in the more serious business of operating Marconi pack sets which we hope to take over in the near future. To the Outstation Operators, the man at Headquarters would like to remind them that he very much dislikes being reminded of Essex's cricket defeat.

Pte. Fuller was selected to attend a Railway Course with the 8th Railway Company, R.E., at Lydda. We hope he enjoyed his stay there. He should have done, because the Arabs very kindly refrained from laying land mines during this period.

Our basket ball team failed to pass the early stages of the Battalion Competition, but we feel very confident that we shall get our revenge at cricket. Quite a number of both young and old hands can be seen wending their way to the nets in the evening, and, after all, practice is what we need.

HEARD IN THE SIGNAL STORES RECENTLY: "Please may I borrow a Phonograph?" (meaning Fullerphone).

Best wishes to all members of the 2nd Battalion Signal Section, both past and present.

A.N.N.A.

M.T. Section.

Owing to the fact that one Wahaid-ah-Bunny is busily engaged in learning the more intimate details of our vehicular intestines, he is unable to submit his monthly liberulous literary masterpiece. It has therefore become necessary for "Crankspanner" to emerge from retirement. One must realise that the M.T. flag must be kept with its head above water, and in order to achieve this end we are at the moment sitting at our ancestral typewriter giving the keys the once over.

Before we get into the news of the month, we feel that mention of Tug Wilson, one of our drivers, is called for. He was killed at the wheel of his truck when taking a line patrol out to their position. All round he was one of the finest men one could wish to meet, and was extremely popular in the section. His loss was felt by all, particularly M.T.

The monthly change over has been accomplished and Chinny and Chota Berry have gone out to rule M.T. posts on detachment. Chinny has gone to Bir Salem with Ptes. Ellender, Linstead, C. King and Vogan. He is also responsible for Messrs Terry and Rolfe at Yibna. Maybe Rehovat has something to do with Chinny's sudden departure for the outposts. Lydda Camp, the Air Port and Kafr Sirkin are under the wing of Chota Berry. He is backed up by Messrs. Lackford, Heasman, Spencely and Wise at the camp, Hopping and Chota Parker at the Air Port, and finally Grima and A. Housden at Kafr Sirkin.

It is hot, and work out here soon works up a thirst. Our conscience therefore has urged us to warn all and sundry of the ills of satisfying such thirst too indulgently. This warning goes for the whole M.T. Section, but to one in particular. Bara Berry might do well to read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest the following. Times take us back to the year 1764. People in those days too suffered from the pangs of unquenched thirst. Particularly soldiers. The story is based on the inopportune end of a young soldier of the North Regiment of Hants Militia. The tomb stone is inscribed as follows:—

"Here sleeps in peace a Hampshire Grenadier,
Who caught his death by drinking cold small beer.
Soldiers be wise from his untimely fall,
And when ye're hot drink Strong or none at all."

Followed by:—

"An honest Soldier never is forgot,
Whether he die by Musket or by Pot."

Let not the county nor the difference in time sway the young and would-be sponge from his straight and narrow path. So, young Ike, beware! Tonsil varnish in quantities more than ten gallons are liable to cause injury, even to leather-lined stomachs.

Another ambitious man worth mention this month is young Winch. This lad, having sought for two days for an excuse to ride a motor-bike, was finally successful. It appears that he was cornering so slowly that the bike thought he had stopped. Willing to be of assistance to a mere learner, it put its prop down. This Winch found very disconcerting, and was somewhat put out, and finally put in hospital with his leg. He had to

take the offending limb with him as it is still attached to his upper portion. Both Winch and bike are doing well.

Not to be out-done by minor things like this, Pte. Stone got an opportunity to get his name into the news. Crawling along the road to Tel Aviv, he was about to pass a bicycle ridden by an Arab with suicidal tendencies and by no means the usual share of skill on such machines. Coming in the opposite direction was a road patrol car nicely encased in bullet proof steel. It eventually became necessary for Stone to decide which to hit. Being of humane nature, he decided to have a shot at the armoured car, with disastrous results to the M.T.O., who was vaulted in a skyward direction, on which journey his nose came in violent contact with frames hood supporting, only to rebound in the opposite direction and inflict minor damage to the other end. With surprising luck, no occupant of either vehicle was hurt. The Arab, it appears, disappeared, as no mention of him has been made in the subsequent questioning. The armoured car sustained shock, while the P.U. has retired from the road with the front axle adrift.

P.S.M. Jones is pawing the ground at the moment and his eye keeps roving to the office calendar. June 13th is the date that catches his eye. He sails to "Blighty" on three months' leave on that day and is going via Marseilles. Maybe he will give Paris the once over.

While on the subject, we would like to take this opportunity to answer Stinker. In the first place, Stinker, what ladies? Secondly, we never meander. Finally, we invite Stinker to go to the Swan and have a litre of liquor at our expense. All bills to be sent to M.T. Office. We will, however, not hold ourselves responsible for any wild actions that he may be guilty of while under the influence of hoosh.

Gower, when out on patrol duties; had occasion to search a village. Several land mines were found. This young lad, always having our welfare at heart, brings one back for our inspection. We kept it in the Office. All was well until we gave it to the M.T.O. for inspection. Now the M.T.O. is very particular as to the company we keep in the Office. It was decided to give this relic to the Intelligence Officer to dispose of. We heartily thank young Gower for his thoughtfulness, but on the other hand we must admit we are a little suspicious as to his ulterior motives.

Which reminds us, three of the section are in hospital. L/Sgt. Ringe is away with an ailing knee, Pte. Miles is having a little trouble with a tonsil, while Griffiths (spelt with two f's) has a gland in his neck.

"George," the M.T. jackdaw, is no more. We are not sure what happened to him, but this bird was renowned as having only one ambition in life. This was to fill his stomach. Several members of the M.T. are guilty of having similar ambitions, but George was a believer in advertising the fact, and would worry everybody until his needs were satisfied. We suspect he has now gone to satisfy the internal wants of some feline creature living in the vicinity of the Office. Jock feels the loss more than anybody as he was keeper. "George" in his turn was very fond of Jock, and if Jock would let him, "George" would delight in sleeping on Jock's bed, a fact that our bonny Scotsman resented. The two were constantly at war over possession of this Scottish territory.

The inventive instinct runs strong in the section. Only last week Pte. Allard discovered that it was both economical and time-saving to put the new oil into the engine on top of the old when completing an oil change. The difficulty is that the engines are only made to hold two gallons of oil at a time. It is now Allard's primary ambition in life to discover some means of storing all this oil without flooding the cylinders. He is young



The late George Re-filling.

yet and therefore has plenty of time ahead of him in which to complete his self-appointed task. We figure that some big oil firms may get sore if we don't throw our old oil away.

Time, tide, and the Editor of *The Dragon*, wait for no man, so we find that it will be propitious to bring this narrative to a close.

Finally, the 2nd Battalion may be amused. We are about to draw up ten carriers for unit use. The M.T. Office is being transferred to the top of the local water tower. We doubt whether one could reach us there, even with Bara Berry at the wheel.

CRANKSPANNER.

No. 3 Group, Headquarter Company.

To commence these notes, I must report the awful catastrophe that has happened, that is, that from 27th May, 1939, No. 3 Group H.Q. Wing ceases, and No. 6 Platoon (administrative) H.Q. Company takes form. This has now completely broken up the old No. 3 Group of Burma and India. We have lost Sgt. Jolley, L/Cpl. Richardson and about ten good fellows to duty companies, and the Pioneers and Sanitation Squad to the Pioneer Platoon.

There is very little news this month. We must congratulate L/Cpl. Kennard on taking his first step on the ladder of promotion, and we hope in time to see him the O.R.S.

In the field of sport very little has taken place during the month. In the Battalion Basket Ball Competition we had our two teams in the semi-final, but both teams lost to the Band and Drums respectively.



The Young Hand.

In the senior pen pushers' department, we are given to understand that Rule No. 57 has now been reached. This we are told is "All speaks will be filed, and information given thereon will be stored in the brain for future reference."

Old man Snelling has now taken up a new hobby, i.e. breeding of rabbits. He has two does and one buck, and hopes that by the time his better half arrives he will be in possession of a peace offering—a rabbit skin coat.

To close, as these are the last notes that No. 3 Group will submit, No. 3 Group are already dead, "Dust to dust," etc.

Administrative Platoon.

In commencing these notes for the month of May, the gossip of the past few weeks will have to be taken into consideration, as to the fitness for publication. The main event of sport has been basket ball. The platoon entered two teams and put up quite a good show, several members escaping with minor injuries, due to the hard ground on which these games were played; perhaps this can be taken as an excuse in failing to reach the finals.

The recent announcement of the White Paper has been the cause of much excitement, and in consequence "A" Company are capable of turning out as quickly as any local fire brigade; in fact, the fire in one particular incident was out on arrival at the scene.

Several members of the platoon are being transferred to duty companies in order to conform with the establishment of employed now in force. Quite the most sudden

of moves was the departure of L/Cpl. Richardson to join "A" Company for a spot of duty; we appeal to the administrators of this company to deal leniently with this individual until he is strong enough to cope with the situation which now faces him.

"Baldi" is now content that his better half has arrived, in fact the Married Quarters are his sanctuary.

Before closing these notes, I should like to add that Snelling has risen to sudden prominence by taking a course on the subject of sanitation. It is understood from reliable sources that "D's" are the cause of much worry to this individual, and further, all pamphlets, etc., that would assist for further work in this connection would be appreciated.

"A" Company.

We have at last settled down to the life in Sarafand, but I noticed one person who cannot get that satisfied look on his face. He is still thinking of his old sparring partner. No names, no Mandies.

The C.S.M. has now decided that leave at Tel Aviv is the next item on the programme. It is only since the time he went down for a swim that he has worried about leave. I wonder what the attraction is—do they sell better "non-alcoholic" drinks down there?

A certain individual is seen collecting cigarette cards. He must have at least ten sets now, but he wants to swop with other collectors. Any offers?

Since when has "A" Company had its own Infants' Welfare Society? Now, now, nurse! mind you don't drop baby and make sure that you have a topee for it.

Just a word of warning to the company. Don't ask Champ if he received his parcel as he might get nasty, but I should still like to know what there was in it.

Cricket has commenced again and the men go up to the nets for a spot of practice, swotting on the thing that they are good at. We have played one match against "C" Company and were beaten by 1 wicket and 3 runs, but I know that the chaps are willing to have another go at it.

About a week ago everyone was rushing about, drawing up picks, shovels, camouflage nets, etc.; these articles were required to show how a platoon truck should be loaded. A certain person saw a box that the company gramophone records were in. He calmly marked it with "Bombs Mortar 2 inch" and another long box became the "Mortar 2 inch." The truck (a 15 cwt.) stood up to the weight that was put on it—just a small weight of 19 cwt., and still the truck wasn't fully loaded.

Every Saturday all available N.C.O.'s and men parade under the R.S.M. for drill. The men are gradually getting used to the new idea of "getting the eyes down" when fixing and unfixing bayonets.

Just recently certain Officers and W.O.'s fired their A.W.T.C. with the pistol and I hear that all have "Qualified." About the same time four recent arrivals fired their A.W.T.C. on the Bren gun, and all finished up with a 2nd.

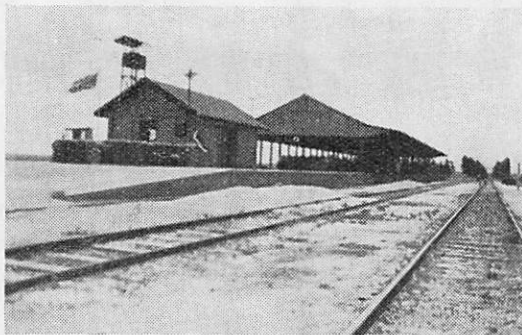
The latest thing in arms is the anti-tank rifle, known as the "Boys' Rifle." It looks a formidable weapon and all the men are anxious to try it out. Perhaps they will when they are fully trained.

Congratulations are due to various members of the company on their promotions and appointments. We wish them the best of luck. Perhaps in the near future they will have a crown put up. Who knows?

A great many inter-company transfers have been made and we lose some good chaps—all very reluctant to go. We hope that they soon settle down in their new company. We hope that the men transferred to us will enjoy being under the command of Major R. B. Sandilands.

News has just been received that L/Sgt. Rose is on his way from England. He has been on a course at the S.A.S. at Hythe, and will be giving us the "works" when he eventually arrives and settles down. Still, we hope he comes back with a "D".

EASY.



Yibna.

"B" Company.

No. 10 POST, YIBNA.

The change over of posts has taken place during the last week-end, and we (the ex-Bir Salim crew) are at present in the stage of settling in. The most noticeable difference between the two posts is, I think, the extra kilos of sleeper-shuffling to be executed daily.

Time and material being scarce, these notes will be brief. By next month we hope to have enough knowledge of Yibna and its immediate surroundings to fill up our allotted space in *The Dragon*.

The station life is an ideal one for our future athletes, who can get in lots of sprinting practice in their efforts to beat the flies to the dining tables when Beaney goes gonging.

Palestine engine drivers are beginning to throw caution to the winds, by running their trains through early in the mornings and sometimes quite late in the day too. Consequently Yibna is becoming more and more like London (as the accompanying snap will show). Our engines aren't quite so up-to-date as the Coronation Express, but we are re-christening them so that in names at least they won't be so far behind the times. In the snap we have our Majdal Moocher and Rehovoth Rusher lining up for their centenarian speed trials.

Some of us find the time to indulge in a spot of cricket during the evenings. Our Platoon Sergeant is getting quite a master at the art of sloggling the ball down the line.

The pack of sand-trackers mentioned in last month's notes are with us at Yibna. Our press photographer will have to conceal himself among the sand dunes if he is to procure a picture of the hounds in action. Our Platoon Commander is very modest regarding "Jane's" powers of bringing them back alive.

Bogey has been put to the inconvenience of finding a new lady-love, for since the loss of his top railings the name Nora Crust has become taboo among the detachment.

Owing to the shortage of N.A.A.F.I. workers in Palestine, Bomber is obliging by carrying out the duties of the girl "In the Alice Blue Gown" on the station. He may not be able to wrap up our baccy so daintily as our far-famed N.A.A.F.I. girls, but, judging by the look in his eyes when he sits gazing at the multitude of photographs with which his bunk is adorned, he is treading the same path from bar to altar.

Doctor Paddy has transferred his practice from Bir Salim to Yibna. He has brought off one or two cures for minor ills, but the stock of old razor blades he has stored in readiness for his first appendix case has made the fellows vow to die at their posts rather than in Paddy's bunk.

Cigarette card collecting is the rage of the detachment, and when the Kantara Passenger pulls in the troops move along the platform with the old familiar query: "Gotne fag cards, mister?" By this method Ben has managed a set of film stars, while Belfry holds the record with five different sets and umpteen doubles.

TROCSE.

NO. 11 PLATOON BIR SALIM.

At last we Yibnaites have been uprooted from our rural surroundings, and have moved, lock, stock and barrel, not forgetting, of course, the farm, to Bir Salim, on changing over with No. 10 Platoon. The change-over was recent and we have not quite settled in, routine being rather different to that at Yibna. Even though we are not resting, we feel refreshed—they say a change is as good as a rest. You have probably read a description of Bir Salim in former notes written by the scribe of No. 10 Platoon, so I shall not attempt to bore you with a repetition.

There have recently been many inter-changes between companies of N.C.O.'s and men; of one I must write, and that is of H.Q. Company's loss and "B" Company's gain, namely Sgt. Barker. Having been attached to "B" Company for so long, the attachment became a fixture, but we have no regrets, and he is at the moment our Platoon Commander.

We tender our congratulations to L/Sgt. Gammon on obtaining his third leg. Nice work, Freddie! The crowns are within grasp, only don't forget that dotted line.

There are rumours of certain N.C.O.'s catching something easy in "Blighty." The exact number of personnel from "B" Company is not known as yet.

Swimming is in full swing now, and many men perform aquatic movements that are befitting of either a fish or a submarine. Whether or not these movements are intentional or not depends greatly on the individual and circumstances.

THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW.

Where was Blower when the pay was "dished out"?

Rehovot is out of bounds at present. Has a certain cook given up hopes of finding "Miss Rehovot"?

Why did Bertie go off the deep end when Third Class School started? Are you burning, Bertie?

Has the mystery of the Sailor on the pier at Eastbourne been solved yet?

Is your face red, Bill?

Why are the "Big Five" at Scotland Yard retiring? Don't look now. Ask Leslie.

What is the difference between Yibna's wash-house and his bed? Ask Ginger.

Does Tich get cut prices for envelopes and writing paper? Although we hear that the Post Corporal at Sarafand is retiring owing to lack of mail.

AXPY.

"C" Company.

What a month this has been—promotion, cricket, Home Establishment and "Blighty" furlough, not to mention guards and escorts. I think it would be best to take each item as it comes.

Firstly, promotion. We must congratulate the unmentioned on their promotion to Sergeant:—Sgt. Tolhurst and Sgt. Garrett. Cpl. Bell and Cpl. Gammon were appointed Paid Lance-Sergeants; Kettell and Martin to Corporal, and Ellington and Cadour have at last got their pay of appointment. Ptes. Johncock, Knott and Pullen have been appointed Lance-Corporals. To all we wish the best of luck and hope that they may make a success in their new ranks.

From promotion let us go to cricket. The company has played two games so far and have won both. The first match was against "A" Company. There were no large scores from either side and the bowlers won the day. Pte. Smissen and Shilling skittled "A" Company out for 45 runs, Smissen taking 6 wickets and Shilling 4. "C" Company, after a very shaky start, settled down and although wickets fell regularly, we managed to win by 3 wickets.

The second game was against the R.A.O.C. Details in the Knock-out Competition for the Sarafand Small Units Championship. The R.A.O.C. batted first and knocked up the score of 103. This looked rather a formidable total to us, especially as we were going to draw stumps at 1830 hours and we had only one and a half hours to go. Ptes. Pullen and Purvis opened the batting and to the delight of all 58 runs were registered before the first wicket fell. This was Purvis, who had played a delightful innings and scored 26. Pullen had really got his eye in by this time and ball after ball was hit to the boundary. Sgt. Twyman had a happy knock and hit a 6 and three 4's before he was clean bowled. At this stage Pullen reached his fifty and we only needed a few runs to win. Shilling went in and very cleverly kept his end up while Pullen got the remaining runs.

We eventually won by 3 wickets. Pullen's score was 71 not out. So we are eagerly waiting for the draw of the next round.

At the moment of going to press we have only lost one person going home—Pte. Smissen. He will be greatly missed, especially from the sports field. He most certainly deserves his Home Establishment. He has seen service with this battalion in Burma, India and Palestine and has not seen "Blighty" for more than six years. To him we wish the best of luck in the 2nd Battalion.

Pte. Scott has gone to England on three months' payment furlough. He had a very hectic time travelling from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem and Sarafand to Tel Aviv making arrangements for his passport and booking a passage, and after all his trouble he was allotted a passage on a trooper. Still, after his very busy time, a spot of leave will be all the more enjoyable.

The battalion has been reorganised and "C" Company has lost no less than twenty N.C.O.'s and men, all of whom have gone to Headquarter Company. We wish them all the best and hope that they will be as happy in H.Q. as they were in "C" Company. For the twenty that have been transferred from the company we have had only ten transferred to the company, so it can be imagined that the company is very small at

the present moment. It was seen on Battalion Orders that a draft of 29 privates are due to sail from England on July 1st, and it is hoped that we shall have at least a fair share of them.

In conclusion, we welcome back to the company Cpl. Pawley, who has just returned from Force Headquarters, Jerusalem. It is hoped that he will soon get used to a spot of duty as he has got to go a long way before he can catch up other N.C.O.'s in the company that have had more innings than he has at the M.C.C.
G.E.J.J.

"D" Company.

No. 18 PLATOON.

Greeting, readers, from No. 12 Post, Lydda Airport. I must apologise for the absence of notes from No. 18 Platoon in previous issues, but our pukka correspondent was offered a job on some newspaper, which left the platoon in rather a quandary. Having no experienced scribe, and having taken over that exalted office, I will endeavour to bring to light some of the unsolved mysteries we hear so much about. Bladder, please note.

There has been no sport worthy of notice since our arrival here, with the exception of one football match in which we beat the Jewish Police 2—1. It is rumoured that there is to be a Cup Final played in the near future between No. 16 Platoon and Mr. Harbord's XI at Wilhelma. The cup, which is an enormous one (Richards is emptying the petrol out of it now) will be presented by Mitchell, E., if we can wake him up.

Although they are too numerous to be mentioned separately, I would like to welcome, on behalf of the platoon, the N.C.O.'s and men who will in the near future transfer to this company. We hope you will enjoy your stay, soaks—sorry, blokes—although most of you have been in the company before.

Congratulations to Sgt. Hurley on his promotion. Well done, Spike! Also to Cpl. Horn, one-time member of this community. We say "Good egg!" on getting his second one.

Mentioning eggs, Burville would like to know how the fire balances on the top of the Aldershot oven. Also, mentioning ovens, what is a kilogram? I heard that it was the distance between pillboxes, but I am not sure.

It was noticed one night that whilst on patrol, when Driver Hilder was approaching the airport gates he switched on his tail light. On being asked why, he replied: "So that I can see to get through the gate." Ergo—where are Hilder's eyes?

News Flash Special—Mass poisoning at Lydda Airport. Whitmarsh cooked the dinner.

S.F.W.

LYDDA CAMP.

A new scribe again, as you will notice. Each post or platoon has rendered its own notes, so these are solely confined to Lydda Camp—known as the Holiday Camp at Sarafand.

The holidays, as known in the battalion, have been curtailed a little during the past month because Tel Aviv has been out of bounds, and it has been noticed that the Base Camp took just advantage of the opening up.

Things are much the same here still inside the wire and looking after the station and railway tracks.

The platoons changed over on the 17th. This is done monthly, except the attached platoon at the station. I think the P.S.M. will be able to take over Station Master to-day and London Station by the time

his relief arrives. (Night watchman would be more in his line.)

There has not been very much sport of late, but everyone is outside the huts and wigwams between 5 p.m. and 6 p.m. to take part in some sort of exercise or other.

There has recently been a slight change over. We must welcome the newcomers from H.Q. and wish them luck in the company and also success to those who have gone to H.Q. Company.

There should be a few good shots this year as the W.T.O. came from this company.

Someone is looking forward to the arrival of Mr. Bell from leave because then he can hand over the "dibs" and canteen account.

W.D.

No. 13 Post.

After our short but welcome break at Company H.Q., we moved to Post No. 12 at Lydda Airport. This post, one of the best on the line, is situated in the airport, and we were favourably impressed with the extraordinary variety of acquaintances. Among them, the English-speaking residents are to be complimented on their efforts to entertain us with competitions, dances and tales of the land of milk and honey when peace and quietness reigned supreme. Still, we seldom saw the civilian point of view.

A week prior to leaving the airport, a scratch eleven, ably led by L/Cpl. Cooper, visited the British Police and defeated their soccer stars in no uncertain manner, the score being 5—0. The rest of the evening was spent educating our very good friends in the art of throwing an accurate dart and, thanks to our worthy Platoon Sergeant, setting a fine example. Our stalwarts supplied the answer and the Police supplied the beer. The score was 7 games to 1, and now I think is the time to mention that we have some very promising dart players worthy of recommendation, and other platoons are requested to make a note. Chief of our stars is Weeks, whose uncanny skill and accuracy has impressed every team we have played.

Our stay at the airport appeared to pass somewhat too speedily and it was obvious that many of the platoon reproached themselves for not having mastered Hebrew, as this was undoubtedly the key to success.

At the time of writing these notes we are back at Kfar Sirkin Post No. 13, where we spent the rainy period from October to February of this year. The only reference to this conveniently situated Jewish Colony is that most of the inhabitants who hibernated during the bad weather have now returned, and for our part, we trust that they will help us to enjoy our stay in the same manner as they did last time.

A very noticeable thing is the fitness of the platoon, and most of us are getting fat, especially Richie, who is hardly recognisable. Cuckney vanishes periodically and we wonder if there can be a local beauty queen about, as he claims to be teaching English, but of course that is just a blind and we can safely say that marriage is contemplated.

We welcome Bennett, Yeomans, Clark, Johnson and Lewer to the platoon, also L/Cpl. Cooper and Pte. Nash, and it is pleasing to note that they have already settled down, in fact a couple of them have become real champs and Cooper wagers his life on Champ Clark.

We can hardly complete these notes without mentioning Cpl. Ray. Congratulations on having completed a Sergeant Master Cook's Course, and here is hoping to see you as chief chef of our running buffet at Sarafand.

This, together with the snaps of Posts Nos. 12 and 13, must complete my notes for this month, hoping next month to be able to write of our stay in Lydda Camp, where we are due in a couple of weeks.

OVERHEARD AT DIFFERENT TIMES.

"The gun (M.G.) wouldn't fire because the butterfly screw is upside down.

When told "all nets to be down at Retreat," one individual removed his and put it in his kit-bag.

"Flying Dhobi" is confusing a certain individual who has been labouring under the delusion that his dirty washing is flown to Holland twice weekly by K.L.M.

A.P.H.



**Pte. Chaffer—Pte. North,
Winners. Feather and Lightweight respectively**

Continued from page 236.

To be C/Sergeants (C.Q.M.S.) :—

6285833 Cpl. G. Anderson, "B" (W); 6283318 Cpl. E. Glenn, "A" (M); 1412732 Sgt. H. Thompson, "D" (D); 6282590 Sgt. R. Fuller, "D" (F); 7145091 Sgt. H. Vant, "C" (A).

To be Sergeants :—

6974310 Cpl. A. Aitken, "C" (A); 6283975 Cpl. J. Buss, "C" (A); 6285841 Cpl. G. Stevens, "C" (C); 6286336 Cpl. D. Harwood, "C" (C); 6284330 Cpl. E. Baldwin, "C" (C); 202222 Cpl. A. Phillips, "D" (D); 771843 Cpl. H. Bishop, "D" (D); 5944389 Cpl. R. Kitchener, "D" (D); 723505 Cpl. M. Clark, "D" (F); 6285400 Cpl. A. Fuller, "D" (F);

Continued in advertisement page.

The 2nd Battalion.

THE BUFFS



Officer 1801

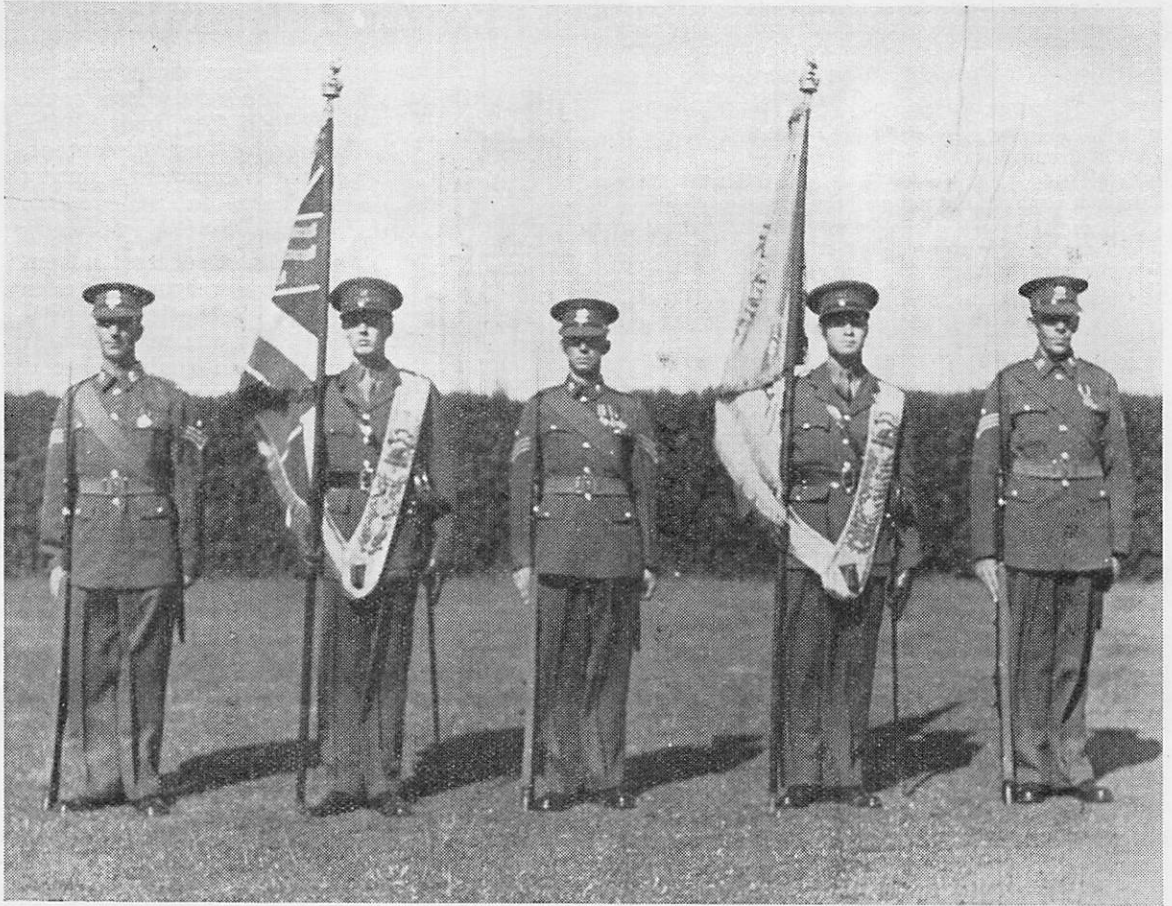
THE sun has been so wonderful that it could not help but make "the winter of our discontent, glorious summer" during this last month.

Camp at Penally was an unqualified success and enjoyed by everyone, for even if shooting continued until a late hour, the sea was near enough and Tenby no great distance away.

The battalion returned to barracks on June 3rd, the Annual Small Arms Meeting being held on the two previous days. The Bren gun figured largely in the programme, as indeed it should in these modern days, and the officers, ever up-to-date, seized their chance. Although they could not stop Sgt. Tracey from winning another very well deserved victory in the battalion championships, at long last they wrested the Paget Cup from the hands of the Warrant Officers and Sergeants. "Twas a famous victory," and the first of its kind since the cup was presented in 1928. All honour to Captain Bruce and the rest of the team, consisting of Lieuts. Edlmann, Ravenhill and Lucas. Lieut. Edlmann is to be congratulated too on the success of the Meeting, indeed of the whole month, and also on a good individual effort in being second in the battalion championship.

Major Hammond-Davies presented the prizes in the absence of the Commanding Officer—incidentally everyone is delighted to see the latter fit and again at work—and was able to give himself the prize for the Pistol Championship and the Lucas Cup, the result of some excellent shooting.

Since the last Editorial, our ranks have been further diminished and many are wondering if the same fate is not in store for us as befell the "ten little nigger boys." While three officers, one Scotsman and the other two pseudo-Scotsmen, were disporting themselves at the Caledonian Ball, Captain R. F. Parry left at very short notice for a course at Biggin Hill to be followed by temporary duty as a Battery Commander of a Militia A.A. and S.L. unit in North Wales. Captain B. H. Craig has gone to the Depot for permanent—if anything can now be called permanent—duty with the Regular Recruit Company at the Depot. As this company joins the battalion on July 11th,



Colour Party. H.M. The King's Birthday Parade, 8th June.
C/Sjt. Hicks, Lt. Edlmann, C/Sjt. Hoskins, 2/Lt. Ravenhill, C/Sjt. Fletcher.

we shall have him with us again for a couple of months. The reason for the move of the Recruit Company is the calling-up of the first batch of Militia who will carry out their initial two months' training at the Depot, and then join the battalion for four months. Extra accommodation is in the process of being built so that in due course of time everyone will be housed.

Mr. Grace is away on a two months' M.T. Course in Aldershot, and Mr. Edlmann goes away shortly for a three weeks' Gas Course. With Captains F. W. B. Parry and Bruce spending a fortnight with the 4/5th Battalion in camp, at the present time the shortage of officers is somewhat acute. "The fewer men, the greater share of honour."

The Band have had a busy month, playing at various recruiting marches and dances, while on May 20th both Band and Drums had a very full day. The former played at a Girl

Guides Rally at which H.R.H. the Princess Royal was present, and the latter played at the R.A.F. Barracks and provided one of the attractions on Empire Air Day.

Colonel Hamilton returned from sick leave in time to command the parade held on June 8th in honour of H.M. the King's birthday, the Colours being carried on parade by Mr. Edlmann and Mr. Ravenhill.

During our stay at Penally we were very pleased to receive a visit from Captain Baird, who was staying at Tenby for a few days.

Finally before we offer our congratulations to those who were successful, we should like to say how sorry we are that all those who took the Staff College Examination did not manage to qualify. To those, however, who did, and they are Captains Tuff, Atkinson and Craddock, our very sincere congratulations on a great achievement.

Cricket.

The Cricket Season has started here in Pembroke Dock, and in spite of the fact that the biggest part of the battalion has been away at Penally Camp, we have managed to play several games. We have been fairly successful, and have also managed to play quite a sprinkling of young talent. Maxwell, just started man's service, promises to be quite a useful bowler, Guertin also has promise. Lieut. H. R. Grace has taken on the job of running this side, and now that he is on a Course Lieut. Ravenhill is carrying on.

We have quite a nice ground, although the wicket is not quite what we have been used to. Pte. Thirst our Regimental groundsman works very hard on it, and is gradually getting it up to scratch.

Our first match of the season was against the Pembrokeshire Police. Our visitors went in first and were dismissed for 40. C.S.M. Glazier took 4 wickets for 2 runs and L/Cpl. Seymour 3 wickets for 18 runs. We scored 42 for the loss of 6 wickets.

Our next match was against the Carew Cricket Club. Our visitors informed us that they had not been beaten for two seasons, so we were on our toes right from the start. Our opponents went in first, and we managed to dispose of them for the small total of 49 runs. We were not too optimistic about this for on these country wickets anything may happen. However, at the fall of the fifth wicket we had passed their score by 10 runs. Lieut. Grace, 26, and Cpl. Goodman, 16, were our top scorers.

When I came to the next match in the score book I had a good mind to leave it out altogether, but as an account of it appeared in the local papers I felt shamed into including it. The match was against Cresselly Cricket Club. Our opponents went in first and scored 151. Our bowlers were definitely off form, but partly as an excuse I must mention that C.S.M. Glazier was not playing, and was therefore unable to bag his usual four or five wickets.

Our side then went in, and what a sorry tale we have to tell. Our first wicket fell for 5 runs and the whole team was out for only 15. Lieut. Ravenhill came to us with quite a reputation as a cricketer, but probably due to lack of practice he has been unable to get going yet. We look forward to seeing some good innings from him later.

Our next match was against Pembroke. We won the toss and sent our Visitors in to bat. They scored 115. C.S.M. Glazier was again our most successful bowler, getting 5 wickets for 46 runs. L/Cpl. Goodman took 2 wickets for 23. We then went in and only succeeded in getting within 14 runs of our opponents' score. This was a close and very enjoyable game. B.M. Foster played a very good innings until he was caught for 42.

The next match was the second round of a local tournament. We drew a bye in the first round. This tournament goes a long way towards solving this important problem of brighter cricket. Each side is allowed 22 overs of six balls each. If the whole side is out in less than 22 overs, the innings is finished. The side which scores most runs in that number of overs wins. Therefore, the idea is to score quickly without too much risk. We again won the toss and sent our visitors in to bat. They scored quite steadily, but we managed to get them out in 19 overs and 2 balls. C.S.M. Glazier took 5 wickets for 39 runs and Lieut. Grace 4 wickets for 13 runs.

Our side then went in and in 15 overs and 4 balls scored 80 runs.

Our next match was against our old opponents Pembroke. We went in first and, thanks to a good start given us by Cpl. Goodman and L/Cpl. Pacy, who scored 62 for the second wicket, we collected the satisfactory total of 124. Cpl. Goodman got 36 and L/Cpl. Pacy 33. We were in a rather difficult position when stumps were drawn as our visitors had scored 110 runs and had still two wickets in hand. However, it was another close and very enjoyable game. C.S.M. Glazier took 4 wickets for 35 runs.

If these notes should be read by ex-Sgt. Truby, ex-Officers' Mess Caterer of the 1st Battalion, he will realise that Lieut.-Col. Wilkins' stock bowler and the "Larwood" of Bareilly days still bowls the one that goes away with the arm only to come back at the last moment. There is an interesting story to be told about this word "Larwood," but as I have taken up too much valuable space already, it must wait until some other time.

We now look forward to our next tournament game, and hope that we can give you some interesting cricket news again next month.

L.B.W.

2ND BATTALION, THE BUFFS v PEMBROKESHIRE POLICE.

<i>Pembrokeshire Police.</i>		<i>2nd Bn., The Buffs.</i>	
G. Williams, b Glazier.....	0	L/Cpl. Seymour, b Handley....	11
H. Makepeace, c Maxwell, b		Pte. Moore, b Handley.....	9
Glazier.....	0	C/Sgt. West, b Handley.....	0
P. Teane, b Glazier.....	0	Boy Knox, b Davies.....	0
E. Richards, b Seymour.....	4	2/Lt. Ravenhill, not out.....	9
F. Greenslade, c Capt. Bruce,		C.S.M. Glazier, b Davies.....	7
b Seymour.....	0	Capt. Bruce, b Davies.....	6
L. G. Davies, c Maxwell, b		Capt. Parry	
Brown.....	14	Pte. Maxwell	} Did not bat.
J. Jones, c Capt. Parry, b Glazier	0	Pte. Brown	
T. Gough, c Maxwell, b Seymour	6	Pte. Guertin	
W. John, b Maxwell.....	2		
H. Whitcombe, b Moore.....	4		
Handley, not out.....	1		
Extras.....	9	Extras.....	2
Total.....	40	Total.....	44

	O.	M.	R.	W.	
C.S.M. Glazier...	4	3	2	4	Handley, 3 wkts. for 22 runs.
L/Cpl. Seymour.	5	2	10	3	L. G. Davies, 3 wkts. for 11 runs.

Result : Buffs won by 4 wkts. and 4 runs.

2ND BATTALION, THE BUFFS v CAREW C.C.

<i>Carew C.C.</i>		<i>2nd Bn., The Buffs.</i>	
A. Scourfield, b Goodman.....	17	Cpl. Goodman, b A. Scourfield	16
G. Scourfield, b Guertin.....	4	L/Cpl. Seymour, c Kirkpatrick,	
F. Scourfield, b Grace.....	7	b A. Scourfield.....	2
R. Arnold, b Craddock.....	1	Pte. Brooks, b A. Scourfield....	0
Worley, b Craddock.....	1	D.M. Banks, c F. Scourfield,	
W. Phillips, c Craddock, b Blake	2	b A. Scourfield.....	2
R. O. Rossiter, b Craddock.....	4	Lt. Grace, retired.....	26
Kirkpatrick, b Moore.....	2	Capt. Craddock, b Worley.....	8
S. Scourfield, not out.....	2	Pte. Birt, b Worley.....	0
Price, b Goodman.....	0	L/Cpl. Blake, b Kirkpatrick....	5
L. Davies, c Guertin, b Goodman	1	Pte. Moore, b Worley.....	0
		Pte. Olver, b Worley.....	0
		Pte. Guertin, not out.....	7
Extras.....	8	Extras.....	7
Total.....	49	Total.....	73

Analysis not kept.

Result : Buffs won by 24 runs.

2ND BATTALION, THE BUFFS v CRESSELLY C.C.

<i>Cresselly C.C.</i>		<i>2nd Bn., The Buffs.</i>	
V. Cole, c Boorman, b Goodman	4	Cpl. Goodman, c Tucker, b	
S. Seager, b Guertin.....	5	Davies.....	4
P. Tucker, c and b Ravenhill...	22	Pte. Parkhouse, b Arthur.....	3
G. Thomas, b Goodman.....	0	Boy Vinton, b Arthur.....	0
G. Orword, b Ravenhill.....	14	L/Cpl. Seymour, b Arthur.....	0
C. Arthur, c Willows, b Grace..	50	Lt. Grace, b Arthur.....	0

G. Cole, c Willows, b Grace.....	18	Lt. Ravenhill, b Arthur.....	3
W. Davies, b Guertin.....	19	L/Cpl. Pacy, b Arthur.....	2
L. James, b Grace.....	5	Pte. Nye, b Davies.....	0
V. James, b Guertin.....	0	L/Cpl. Boorman, not out.....	1
G. James, not out.....	3	Major Willows, run out.....	2
		Pte. Guertin, b Arthur.....	0
Extras.....	11	Extras.....	0
Total.....	151	Total.....	15

O. M. R. W.	O. M. R. W.
Cpl. Goodman... 12 3 28 2	C. Arthur..... 7 2 7 7
Pte. Guertin... 9 1 38 3	W. Davies..... 6 2 8 3
Lt. Grace..... 16 2 36 3	
Lt. Ravenhill... 7 0 25 2	

Result : Cresselly won by 136 runs.

2ND BATTALION, THE BUFFS v PEMBROKE C.C.

Pembroke C.C.		2nd Bn., The Buffs.	
J. Tucker, b Goodman.....	0	Cpl. Goodman, c Bowen, b Preece.....	9
S. Thomas, b Goodman.....	3	L/Cpl. Pacy, b Preece.....	9
R. Rossiter, c Banks, b Glazier	1	Lt. Ravenhill, b Preece.....	5
H. Colley, not out.....	30	B.M. Foster, b Scourfield.....	42
B. Scourfield, run out.....	35	Lt. Grace, b Preece.....	2
A. E. Colley, b Glazier.....	13	Capt. Parry, b Scourfield.....	8
C. Davies, b Glazier.....	0	D.M. Banks, b Scourfield.....	3
J. Nicholls, b Glazier.....	9	C.S.M. Glazier, not out.....	7
N. Bowen, b Maxwell.....	3	Pte. Maxwell, b Preece.....	7
C. Preece, not out.....	15	Pte. Vinton, b Preece.....	0
S. Bowen, did not bat.		Pte. Guertin, b Scourfield.....	1
Extras.....	6	Extras.....	9
Total.....	115	Total.....	102

O. M. R. W.	O. M. R. W.
C.S.M. Glazier... 15 4 46 4	C. Preece..... 12 1 36 6
Cpl. Goodman... 12 1 23 2	B. Scourfield... 11 0 45 4
Lt. Grace..... 2 0 5 1	
Pte. Maxwell... 1 0 5 1	

Result : Pembroke won by 13 runs.

2ND BATTALION, THE BUFFS v MANORBIER.

BOWEN-SUMMER'S BOWL COMPETITION.

Manorbier.		2nd Bn., The Buffs.	
S. Thomas, not out.....	33	Cpl. Goodman, not out.....	30
N. Bowen, c Kendall, b Glazier	3	L/Cpl. Pacy, st Bowen, b O'Brien.....	18
G. Thomas, lbw, b Glazier.....	15	Cpl. Tiley, c Thomas, b Thomas	9
M. Bowen, st Banks, b Glazier	0	B.M. Foster, b Thomas.....	3
F. O'Brien, b Grace.....	2	Cpl. Kendall, b Winter.....	0
B. Winter, run out.....	4	D.M. Banks, c Evans, b Winter	9
J. Evans, c Kendall, b Glazier.	0	C.S.M. Glazier, not out.....	3
A. Thomas, b Grace.....	0	Pte. Maxwell.....	4
G. Thomas, b Grace.....	0	Pte. Guertin.....	4
G. Howells, b Glazier.....	4	Lt. Ravenhill.....	1
G. Williams, b Grace.....	1	Lt. Grace.....	1
Extras.....	13	Extras.....	6
Total.....	76	Total (5 wks.).....	78

O. M. R. W.	O. M. R. W.
C.S.M. Glazier... 10 1 39 5	B. Winters..... 8 0 30 2
Lt. Grace..... 6 0 13 4	J. O'Brien..... 4 0 30 1
	D. Thomas..... 3 0 13 2

Result : Buffs won by 5 wickets and 2 runs.

2ND BATTALION, THE BUFFS v PEMBROKE C.C.

2nd Bn., The Buffs.		Pembroke C.C.	
D.M. Banks, b B. Scourfield....	5	Mr. Ainsley, c Tiley, b Glazier	10
Cpl. Goodman, run out.....	36	S. Thomas, c Maxwell, b Glazier	3
L/Cpl. Pacy, lbw, b Davies.....	33	C. Davies, lbw, b Goodman.....	5
Sgt. Catt, b Davies.....	1	B. Scourfield, c Guertin, b Glazier.....	13
C.S.M. Glazier, c Thomas, b Cole	11	S. C. Colley, not out.....	32
Capt. Craddock, c Davies, b S.		G. Orman, c Tiley, b Craddock	22
Scourfield.....	9	J. Cole, b Glazier.....	5
Cpl. Tiley, b Davies.....	12	S. Scourfield, st Banks, b Craddock.....	12
Pte. Guertin, b Cole.....	6	P. Jones.....	12
C/Sgt. West, b B. Scourfield....	0	W. Davies.....	1
Sgt. Belson, not out.....	0	J. Martin.....	1
Pte. Maxwell, b B. Scourfield...	5	Extras.....	9
Extras.....	10	Total.....	9
Total.....	128	Total (7 wks.).....	111

O. M. R. W.	O. M. R. W.
B. Scourfield..... 7 2 10 3	C.S.M. Glazier... 13 2 34 4
Davies..... 12 0 58 3	Cpl. Goodman... 11 2 23 1
S. Scourfield..... 6 1 20 1	Capt. Craddock 4 1 18 2
Cole..... 3 0 9 2	

Result : Match drawn.

2ND BATTALION, THE BUFFS v SAUNDERSFOOT.

Saundersfoot.		2nd Bn., The Buffs.	
T. George, c Tiley, b Goodman	13	Capt. Craddock, retired.....	66
B. Jenkins, run out.....	1	L/Cpl. Pacy, c B. Jenkins, b N. Davies.....	30
T. Rowlands, c Bruce, b Foster	17	Cpl. Goodman, c J. Garland,	
T. Palmer, st Banks, b Foster..	30	b J. Rowlands.....	16
A. Edwards, b Foster.....	0	Lt. Ravenhill, lbw, b s. Scourfield.....	2
S. Scourfield, c Guertin, b Bruce	7	Lt. Bruce, c N. Davies, b Davies	10
N. Davies, c Tiley, b Foster....	2	B.M. Foster, b T. Morris.....	9
J. Garland, b Goodman.....	10	Major Willows, not out.....	18
S. John, st Banks, b Ravenhill	0	Cpl. Tiley.....	
T. Morris, b Foster.....	1	Pte. Maxwell.....	1
D. Badham, not out.....	3	Pte. Guertin.....	1
		D.M. Banks.....	1
Extras.....	10	Extras.....	7
Total.....	94	Total (6 wks.).....	158

O. M. R. W.	O. M. R. W.
Cpl. Goodman... 9 1 21 2	J. Rowlands.... 9 1 48 2
B.M. Foster.... 9 1 27 5	S. Scourfield... 7 0 49 1
Lt. Bruce..... 3 0 27 1	N. Davies..... 3 0 18 1
Lt. Ravenhill... 5 0 17 1	T. Morris..... 1 0 5 1

Result : Buffs won by 4 wks. and 64 runs.

2ND BATTALION, THE BUFFS v ROYAL AIR FORCE.

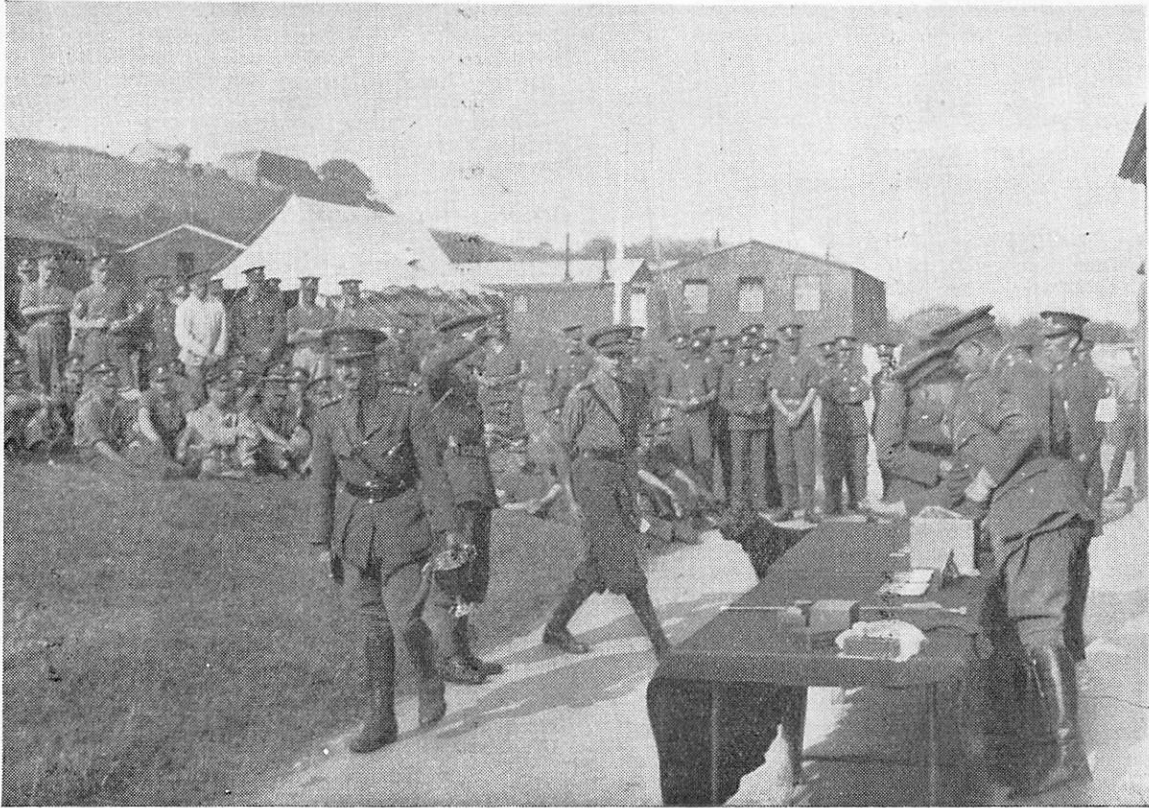
2nd Bn., The Buffs.		Royal Air Force.	
Capt. Craddock, b C. Connell... 42	Cpl. Leek, c Banks, b Glazier	8	
Cpl. Goodman, c Preston, b Gilmore..... 33	Sgt. Preston, c Catt, b Glazier	1	
Pte. Maxwell, c Whiteley, b Dampier..... 33	L.A.C. Dampier, c Ravenhill,		0
Lt. Ravenhill, b Dampier..... 16	b Glazier.....		0
Lt. Bruce, c Gilmore, b Preston	A.C. Rowlands, b Goodman...	3	
2	Cpl. Birch, lbw, b Goodman...	0	
Major Willows, b Preston..... 7	S/C. Gilmore, b Glazier.....	2	
Sgt. Catt, b Dampier..... 4	A.C. Madely, b Guertin.....	4	
C.S.M. Glazier, not out..... 0	A.C. Morris, b Guertin.....	1	
D.M. Banks.....	A.C. Brewer, b Glazier.....	0	
Pte. Guertin.....	A.C. Whiteley, not out.....	4	
Extras.....	Cpl. O'Connell, b Guertin.....	0	
Total.....	Extras.....	1	
Total.....	Total.....	24	
O. M. R. W.	O. M. R. W.		
L.A.C. Dampier. 8 0 58 3	C.S.M. Glazier... 4 0 17 5		
Cpl. O'Connell.. 2 0 7 1	Cpl. Goodman... 2 0 2 2		
S. I. Gilmore... 4 0 36 1	Pte. Guertin... 1 0 4 3		
Sgt. Preston... 2 0 5 2			

Result : Buffs won by 3 wks. and 123 runs.

Small Arms Meeting.

The Battalion Annual Small Arms Meeting was held on June 1st and 2nd at Penally in brilliant weather.

The meeting differed from previous years, because now that the Bren L.M.G. has superseded the rifle as our most important weapon, L.M.G. practices were of more marks value than rifle practices in every match. Many thought that this would produce some "dark horse" as Battalion Champion, but it did not prevent Sgt. Tracey from winning it again. Our congratulations go to him. P.S.M. Wheeler was a very firm favourite on the tote on the morning of the second day, but the last L.M.G. practice let him down. Our congratulations also go to Major Hammond Davies, acting for the Colonel at the time, on winning the Lucas Cup, the Officers' Pistol match. Finally, congratulations to "A" Company on winning the Shield. Here are the results :—



**Prize Giving. Small Arms Meeting.
Captain Bruce with the Paget Cup won by the Officers' Team.**

BATTALION INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIP (L.M.G. AND RIFLE).

	<i>Points</i>
Winner. Sgt. Tracey	128
2. Lieut. E. L. C. Edlmann	105
3. P.S.M. Wheeler... ..	103
4. Sgt. Belson	97
5. Drum-Major Banks	94
6. C.S.M. Glazier	93
7. C/Sgt. West	91
8. Capt. E. P. C. Bruce	87
9. P.S.M. Hurley	85
10. { Cpl. Pilcher	84
{ Sgt. Cole	84
12. Capt. R. W. Craddock... ..	83
Best Corporal. Cpl. Pilcher	84
Best Private. Pte. Thatcher	82

CLASS B. MEN OF H.Q. COMPANY (RIFLE ONLY).

	<i>Points</i>
Winner. Pte. Mitchell	70
2. Pte. Watts	67
3. Pte. Simmonds	58
4. Pte. Spelman	57
5. Pte. Nye	56

CLASS C. YOUNG SOLDIERS (L.M.G. AND RIFLE).

	<i>Points.</i>
Winner. Pte. Russell, H.Q.	65
2. L/Cpl. Decent, "D"	62
3. Pte. Parish, "A"	54

4. Pte. Walters, "C"	53
5. L/Cpl. Greenslade, "B"	49
6. Pte. Taylor, H.Q.	44
7. Pte. Banyard, "D"	37

THE COMPANY MATCH (L.M.G. AND RIFLE).

Winners. "A" Company, 392 points.—

Capt. E. P. C. Bruce, Lieut. H. R. Grace, Lieut. E. L. C. Edlmann, Sgt. Martin, Cpl. Winterbottom, Cpl. Holness, L/Cpl. Shilton, L/Cpl. Harman, Pte. Swinbank, Pte. Chapman, Pte. Finnis, Pte. Parkhouse.

2. "D" Company, 371 points.—

C.S.M. Glazier, P.S.M. Hurley, P.S.M. Osborne, L/Cpl. Catt, L/Cpl. Rix, L/Cpl. McGinley, Sgt. Catt, L/Cpl. Baird, L/Cpl. Williams, Pte. Divers, Pte. Mitchell, Pte. Shorter.

3. "B" Company, 343 points.—

2/Lieut. R. A. C. Ravenhill, P.S.M. Wheeler, Sgt. Message, Sgt. Tracey, L/Cpl. Greenslade, L/Cpl. Pacy, L/Cpl. Thompson, L/Cpl. Seymour, L/Cpl. Humphreys, Pte. Butterfill, Pte. Rogers, Pte. Ransley.

4. "C" Company, 299 points.—

C/Sgt. West, Sgt. Martin, D.M. Banks, Cpl. Church, Cpl. Cowley, L/Cpl. Galloway, L/Cpl. Beale, L/Cpl. Bonham, L/Cpl. Hessel, Pte. Thatcher, Dmr. Carter, Dmr. Terry.

THE PAGET CUP (L.M.G. ONLY).

SERIES "A" (one team from each rank).

Winners. The Officers, 103 points.—

Capt. E. P. C. Bruce, Lieut. E. L. C. Edlmann,
2/Lieut. R. A. C. Ravenhill, 2/Lieut. J. P. Lucas.

2. The Sergeants, 81 points.—

P.S.M. Hurley, P.S.M. Wheeler, Sgt. Tracey, Sgt. Message.

3. The Privates, 69 points.—

Dmr. Newington, Dmr. Carter, Pte. Walters, Pte. Thatcher.

4. The Corporals, 61 points.—

Cpl. Pilcher, L/Cpl. Blake, L/Cpl. Beale, L/Cpl. Hessel.

SERIES "B" (one team of four privates per company).

Winners. "D" Company, 48 points.—

Pte. Cunnington, Pte. White, Pte. Phillips, Pte. Shorter.

2. "B" Company, 44 points.—

Pte. Butterfill, Pte. Wren, Pte. Ransley, Pte. Raggett.

3. "C" Company, 39 points.—

Pte. Thatcher, Pte. Walters, Dmr. Newington, Dmr. Carter.

4. "A" Company, 28 points.—

Pte. Simmonds, Pte. Swinbank, Pte. Fagg, Pte. Parkhouse.

THE YOUNG SOLDIERS' MATCH (L.M.G. AND RIFLE).

Winners. "C" Company, 167 points.—

L/Cpl. Blake, L/Cpl. Penn, L/Cpl. Decent, Pte. Walters, Pte. Rowan, Pte. Young.

2. "A" Company, 127 points.—

Pte. Berry, Pte. Culligan, Pte. Parish, Pte. Startup, Pte. Taylor, Pte. Maxwell.

3. "D" Company, 120 points.—

L/Cpl. Williams, Pte. White, Pte. Phillips, Pte. Shorter, Pte. Royan, Pte. Gearing.

4. "B" Company, 108 points.—

L/Cpl. Greenslade, L/Cpl. Clarke, Pte. Butterfill, Pte. Ransley, Pte. Wren, Pte. Raggett.

THE COMPANY KNOCK-OUT MATCH (L.M.G. AND RIFLE).

Winners. "A"3 team.—

Lieut. H. R. Grace, Pte. Simmonds, L/Cpl. Shilton, Pte. Heaver.

2. "C"1 team.—

Major W. H. Rowe, L/Cpl. Blake, Pte. Walters, Dmr. Terry.

Semi-Finalists. "D"1 team.—

2/Lieut. J. P. Lucas, L/Cpl. Baird, Pte. Barnsley, Pte. Banyard.

Semi-Finalists. "C"2 team.—

Capt. R. W. Craddock, L/Cpl. Beale, Dmr. Petley, Dmr. Webster.

THE INDIVIDUAL PISTOL MATCH.

	Points
Winner. Major B. E. Hammond-Davies (also wins the Lucas Cup)	53
2. C.S.M. Glazier	52
3. Lieut. H. R. Grace	50

Sergeants' Mess.

It seems a shame that I am doomed to spend such a lovely evening trying to rack my brains for some news to fill a column or two, but I suppose it must be done, though I would rather be reclining on Penally sands and dreaming of better things in life or perhaps making short work of a cool glass of ale in the local tavern.

Well, once again we are more or less settled down to life in barracks after a delightful month at Penally Camp, where we fired our annual musketry course. It was a most enjoyable month as we were favoured with really fine weather. Everyone returned looking fit and ready for the strenuous months ahead of us, but we miss our strolls along the cliffs and our swims, in fact, we are sad to part with such a glorious camp.

Apart from swimming, many of our married folk took up the rod and line and tried to produce the best fishing story in the mess—some actually brought back proof. The story of the Lydstep Monster aroused great interest all round and tongues wagged energetically in order to get in the real story. It started one morning when Bill Wheeler told how he had hooked an evil looking monster, like a herring, but with the eyes of a cod, fins of a shark and a mouth that opened like the very gates of Hades. Next evening all enthusiasts donned suitable attire, top boots, net, gun, and rod and went off in search of the monstrosity, and from the stories at breakfast the following morning, one imagined everything from a tiny defenceless tiddler to a beautiful mermaid—someone did suggest that it might have been the *Queen Mary*. It even turned Bill Wheeler's head to such a state that he saw the coast of Eire only fifteen miles away—being a native of this lovely Isle, I suggest it is 54.

The Sergeants' shoot was very successful, but some of the scores were rather poor as many of us had never fired the Bren before. Still, we congratulate Bert Tracey and Jerry Osborne on winning the Paget and Worthington Cups, and C.S.M. Glazier and Bill Wheeler on being runners up. We also congratulate the R.S.M. and Steve Bloomer on winning silver spoons. The latter must have had a lot of luck, scoring 36 out of a possible 40 on the Slim Jim and then failing lamentably at the rifle meeting. The wooden 'un was bagged by George Hicks, but he swears that there were only two rounds in the magazine instead of ten—any excuse!

Once again Bert Tracey pulled off the Champion Shot—six years out of seven. The shooting was very interesting as Bill Wheeler was leading the field by eight points, but Tracey did very well in the last practice and won easily—well done! Even our friend Brickly West did exceptionally well and at one time was a hot favourite and tipped as a winner by the Tote.

Our families came to camp one Sunday and spent a good day as guests of the Mess. It was a delight to see our married fraternity romping round with the offspring, and for once many lost all interest in local attractions.

The Drum-Major produced a one-man dress parade, appearing in bath robe and straw boater, and evening dress. What a wardrobe for a soldier and especially at camp too. Still, as usual, he upheld the traditions of the mess and found little difficulty in collecting empties on the ranges after dusk.

Another good story is centred round the Orderly Room Staff. Steve was seen to arrive in camp nestled deeply in a Studebaker 26 H.P. car and for all the world resembled a bloated plutocrat, but it was a pitiable sight to see the same gentleman depart for his course on a 15-cwt. truck, and surrounded by "tubs swill 10 galls." How the mighty are fallen!

I am sorry I have to relate so many stories, but trust no one is offended; but we still wonder what a certain dark individual thought or felt like when out walking with a young lady from Tenby bumped into his Pembroke Dock "belle," and had to introduce the ladies—perhaps the sister yarn worked, though I prefer a cousin as there is no resemblance to worry about.

Before I miss a sad tale—it was with the deepest and most unbelievable horror that we discovered that the officers had won the Paget Cup. This was the first time the Sergeants' Mess has lost the Cup since it was first presented in 1928. It was handed over by the Commanding Officer, and as a mark of respect for such a sad parting it was accordingly draped. Anyway, hopes run high for regaining the Cup next year when more of our better shots have more experience with the Bren. Many reasons have been put forward to explain this defeat. We prefer to believe that the practise put in by the officers was the real cause, and suggest we remember that in future.

We are very pleased to see George Brophy back in the mess and hope that he will soon be fit enough for duty.

Most of our T.A. people will be back with us by the end of the month and from reports we gather that they have all done exceptionally well and upheld the traditions of the Regiment.

A course is now being held in order to refresh all and sundry before the arrival of the Reservists and Militiamen in the near future.

DORK.

Corporals' Room.

If these notes appear rather erratic it is because I have suddenly been called upon to substitute another lazy chap, who has insisted on sleeping in the Corporals' Mess arm-chair after he has said he would write them, so kind readers please remember that my first name is not Shakespeare.

The majority of we bonny "Corps." and "Lance-Corps." are feeling very fit and brown (not in mind) after our month's stay at Penally. Practically all of us voted it was a good place—not so the Drums' N.C.O.s though, who, of course, did all the work on the ranges as usual.

Last month the Corporals' scribe forgot to mention our really heroic march to Penally during the Corporals' week. I called it heroic because some of the more determined actually marched the whole way without a halt—of course, there were the "steady sections," namely those commanded by Tim Pilcher and Harry Harrison, who managed to get in on good time in spite of the fact that they had a halt about every ten minutes. We congratulate Cpl. Livemore's syndicate, however, on winning the syndicate competition. The coveted Thomson Cup was won by the one and only champ., "The Great Wraight"—well done, Tubby (Herr). The cup and prizes were kindly presented by Major Hammond-Davies and all the "Corps." voted that they had "jolly good fun" on the ranges.

The rest of the shooting from the Corporals was very good during the Annual Course. Chuff showed us how to fire really rapidly—was it not 47 in a minute, Chuff? Tim Pilcher won another silver spoon. There were quite a number of Pool Bulls, by the way—Alf Pearcey nearly got one with a 3" Mortar.

There have been numerous promotions and newcomers to "our gang" during the last month; there are too many to mention in detail, so to them all we extend our heartiest congratulations.

We welcome back Lieut.-Colonel Hamilton, who has recently been very ill, and are glad to see him looking very fit and well.

More congratulations. This time they are due to our one and only Moggy Catt on his recent engagement. He has had a good run, anyway, and it's about time his free and easy life was curtailed a little. We hear that Bert Galloway after having given the lion a black eye is once more a Bachelor Gay, but owing to his unusual flare for disturbing feminine hearts we do not suppose he will remain so for very long.

Ted, of the Battalion's C.I.D., has decided to become a hermit in one of the cells in the Guard Room. Why this sudden hibernation Ted? We have an idea it is because he always wants to be first on the phone.

SUBSTITUTE.

The Band.

Once again we are settled in Barracks after concluding the annual musketry course at Penally Camp, where all of us did quite well, and in particular the Snipers, in which four of the Band's Pop-eyes took part, and managed to pull off some quite respectable scores, Mitchell and Marden having that real Bisley touch. The rest of the time being divided in band practice, marking and sun bathing, with an emphasis on the latter, of course, not forgetting Plummer's beach-combing (?).

Congratulations to Cpl. and Mrs. Holness on the arrival of a daughter. Hope you don't do a lot of night walking Totty.

And now in conclusion, very best wishes to the 1st Battalion Band, and hoping you all get together soon.

MBSTO.

The Drums.

After spending three pleasant weeks at Penally Camp we are once again back at Pembroke Dock.

L/Cpl. Eggleton left us suddenly to go to the School of Electric Lighting. We do not know when he is likely to return to us.

During the stay at Camp the Tug-of-War Competition was held and was won by "C" Company, whom the Drums assist in sports. Dmrs. Carter, Newington and Miles and L/Cpl. Galloway were in the team.

In the Battalion Rifle Meeting, just concluded, the Drums were again to the fore in prizes. Drum-Major Banks, Cpl. Pilcher, L/Cpls. Beale, Atkinson, Dmrs. Carter, Petley, Terry, Newington were the successful ones to receive prizes.

On May 20th the Drums gave a display at the R.A.F. Empire Day "At Home." Our efforts were very well received by many thousands present and also by the R.A.F. In the evening we were joined by the Band and together did Retreat Beating. The crowds closed in so much it was almost impossible to march for twenty yards.

L/Cpl. Taber and Boy Keeler again performed the duty of Trumpeters at the assizes at Haverfordwest. They were again complimented on their turn-out, and also their sounding of the Fanfares.

We welcome to the Drums Boys Rhied and Mathews, the former being a relative of ex-D.M. Ritchards of the 1st Battalion.

236.

Signal Section.

Since our last issue of notes I regret to say that I have been separated from the platoon, the reason being that they pushed off for a few weeks' "vacation" at Penally, and judging by the bright, and somewhat sun-tanned features, advantage has been fully taken by all and sundry of the sea and wide open spaces. Parkhouse has been a very frequent visitor to Tenby, and has held many a thrilled audience spellbound with his most unusual exploits with the fair sex. We wonder how the maidens will exist when our "Don Juan" leaves for P.D. One bright lad suggested that the staff car, complete with chauffeur should be placed at his entire disposal. Long Fellow Brooks, or to his intimate chums "Jeep," has been so estranged in love and matrimonial affairs in general that on a recent fire call he steered the fire engine into the corner of the largest stone building, much to the annoyance of the engine party. He calculated that it was due to the intense excitement of being selected to pull such an antiquated machine as our 1915 Merryweather. After the fire had been extinguished, the "committee" decided that he should in future be called "Driver" and many L plates are being prepared to be duly presented. These, it has been suggested, should also be worn by him on all reading parades.

John has recently been giving learned discourses "in his sleep" on telephones, look-out duties, and their uses.

Big R. suffered rather badly when work was at its peak, and he decided to withdraw gracefully into obscurity, but we are now pleased to say that he is now out of dock. Taffy hints that the symptoms were overdrinking (how could you say such a nasty thing Taff?). Cheeky Chappy is overwhelmed with delight at being able once more to play with the sheep. While on look-out once this worthy very reluctantly said, "Er be durned hard work reckons, all the sheep keep oi mighty busy."

Galvin, having watched the older members go out and quench their thirst, decided to do the same, so armed with three darts he set out, but after procuring two half pints of the best (to state his own words) he came over all funny like, and much to our amusement, was carried in and dumped unceremoniously on his bed; needless to say, the darts were used no more. Taffy, who is a connoisseur on fine old ales, very politely told him to "lay off it" and keep to Ginger Pop.

We heartily congratulate L/Cpl. Streater on his Signalling Certificate, also Ptes. Ransom and Middleton on being among the only four out of 50 to gain their Second. Well done! Our esteemed and worthy Chuff, who worked so hard with the Signal candidates, is now, after seeing the results, walking about in a trance as it were.

Big R. and Taffy have left us for a course in searchlights at the School of Lighting and are even now probably sampling the Sussex hops and working out the lateral dispersion of a searchlight, while Streak is with the T.A. at Polegate.

We end now with extending our greetings to the 1st Battalion Signal Platoon.

SIXTY-SIX.

M.T. Section.

To commence these notes I must apologize for the absence of notes in last month's *Dragon*, but the real reason is everyone else is afflicted by writer's cramp in the M.T. Now I am really enjoying writing these notes, for A.B.5 (L), which should also have recruit after it, has let me in. And I am laughing up my sleeve but not as much as I should have done, for by the time these notes appear the "Dook," alias Cpl. Friedman,

will be in your midst and he, no doubt, will spill the beans. Now, A.B.5(L), a word in your ear, the "Stinker" of these notes has a number which has been dried by the suns of Burma, Wa States, India and also the sun which shines over Palestine, and Ike Berry knows me very well indeed. I may add there are quite a number of old soldiers rejoicing this battalion, so watch out. However, A.B.5(L), I will accept your apologies for I know who you are now.

The section has fired its Annual Course and the result is fairly good, and so it should be, for we only fired 15 rounds, and in addition some fired a Sniper's Course. The weather was smashing and the girls were taken out quite frequently. Pte. Dilworth evidently is like a sailor—a girl in every port; also Brown, who was promoted to waiter in the Sergeants' Mess at Camp; now he has gone to the Carriers. And, *en passant*, we have seven new Bren carriers, so we are now O.K. for training.

Our drivers who recently passed out have now taken over a truck and, strange to relate, everything is still intact.

Captain Murphy has now taken over H.Q. Company Commander in addition to his other duties, but it would not surprise me to hear he is going away.

There are so many goings but not many arriving.

The author of these notes has been to Chilwell and seen the vehicles there. If youse guys ever get a chance to go, grip it; it is well worth it!

In conclusion, I wish Cpl. Friedman a pleasant tour abroad, if I dare call it that.

L/Cpl. Kelsey, it is rumoured, has passed his Trade Test for a transfer to The R.A.O.C., and the section is still about the same.

Not being on the spot, I don't hear much news, but I have it at second hand.

HEARD THIS ONE?

PTE. SO-AND-SO (at Company Office): "Sir, please may I have leave to help my wife move?"

OFFICER: "Your wife has written to me and says you are more trouble than a help."

The private was marched out and then marched in again.

"Sir," he said, "there are two people in this Regiment who play with the truth, and I am one of them. I am not married!"

STINKER.

"A" Company.

The battalion has arrived back from Penally after firing the Annual Weapon Training Course. They enjoyed ideal weather, and everyone came back looking very brown.

The company did very well in winning the Shooting Shield (that should have read Rifle Shield). Captain Bruce was "mighty pleased" to bring it back to the company. It will practically cover one-half of the Office. I say "Office" because old and new Buffs are well acquainted with the Company Office, and thinking of that, you will have an idea of the size of the Rifle Shield.

Bisley could not have done better as regards our Rifle Meeting. The organisation was perfect. Those with tickets marked Y. 2.30 p.m. fired much before their time, saving a lot of waiting. In the old days if your ticket was marked Y. 2.30 p.m. it was generally

much later. This year's meeting was quite the best for years, and was fired in the best of weather on a good range.

Some modest scores won prizes, but I heard that one champion shot received 5d. Ah, well! such is the way of class competition. Hm'm!

Fagg received 2/6 for 8 points—not bad! What about it, you reserves! The Army has changed, what! Once upon a time it was "jankers," not 2/6.

Pool Bulls, Lady at the Window, Sniper, etc., all provided good sport. But I'm wondering why the Lady at the Window did not receive a lot of attention. Maybe soldiers are becoming shy! Who knows?

Whilst at Camp the Tug-of-war Competition was held. "A" Company came second. Good show, fellows! Better than last year when, we nearly got pulled to Petersfield. We also tied with "D" Company for first place in the Athletic Shield, which proves there is plenty of talent in the old "Danker Company" yet.

Captain Bruce has left us to go to the 4th Battalion, as also has Sgt. McDonnell. Don't forget to put the magazine on the Bren gun and not the gun you smoke, Mac!

Congratulations on behalf of the company to Captain Atkinson, who has qualified for the Staff College. Won't be long now, Sir!

Our C.Q.M.S. is buying a car. It seems the rage nowadays, as when on Police Post the other night someone came to book out, parking his car outside the Guard Room.

Back to the C.Q.M.S. Did you enjoy yourself at Penally, Sir? O.K., 'nuff said! but what's it worth? Two big weeks straight off?

Our storeman Thompson is like our C.S.M., full of smiles. July is the month, but don't forget, pal. See you next year when you come up again.

Baxter has joined the Regulars. It is rumoured that he likes a particular Corporal. Our Frizzy knows the answer. Tell him to get some service in, Baxter.

Winch was firing on fixed lines the other day. He was told to aim at the target, long correct aim. When the aim was checked by Frizzy the aim was incorrect. Winchy said: "Why, Corp, the foresight was in the way." My! my!

Beefy, otherwise Friend, marched back from Penally the other day. It appears as though his chin-strap was wearing away. He was puffing and blowing 200 yards behind the company. Now he is busy putting the polish back on the said strap, making horrible noises—something about mechanisation. He is losing weight fast. It is the Welsh hills, I think, that bother him.

The "Unmistakable Look" mentioned in last month's notes has got poor old Johnno worse than ever. He walks about looking so forlorn. In fact he does queer things now, such as putting on other people's slacks, playing ping-pong on the square, sewing himself to a blanket when putting on labels, and lots of other weird things. But I'll not rub it in too much, because he wants to send *The Dragon* home.

Well, news will be fairly good next month because we shall have plenty of talent to work on, so I must cease in case I get too many hard looks from some of those mentioned in this month's despatch. No wonder newspaper reporters have hard necks. I'm beginning to feel that way too, but the sales rise despite the "looks of daggers." It's good to see fellows snuggle in the corner folding *The Dragon* up to send home. Blimey! wish I could get in the papers.

S.A.F.F.

"B" Company.

The past month has been a pretty hectic one and the months to come seem as though they will be the same, with reservists and militia arriving. Nevertheless, it will be something in the way of a novelty for us all.

We regret that during the month we lost our Company Commander, who has left us in a hurry for the A.A. Battery at Biggin Hill. All ranks were sorry to lose him after so short a spell with us, but we wish you, Sir, as happy a time in your new sphere as you had with us and hope to have you with us after six months. We are sure that the boat will not go so well without its pilot.

P.S.M. Yates has returned to us bursting with knowledge that one can only obtain at Hythe. We are sure that those who are at present under his instruction will receive the full benefit of his knowledge.

Cpl. Sherman has also returned to us after a spell in hospital and leave; we can do with him to swell our very limited number of full rank N.C.O.'s in the company at present.

Sgt. Woods also returned from the T.A., but the exigencies of the Service demanded that he be sent straight away to the Regimental Depot; still, the War Office are generous with free railway warrants at present!

L/Cpl. Fuller has also left us for an indefinite period and we trust that he will be a success in his new role.

Having completed the Annual Weapon Training Course, we are now back in Pembroke Dock, but I think the majority of people wish they could have stayed much longer in that very pleasant spot, Penally. I suppose it is much dearer now to get to Tenby, but I understand that love laughs at locksmiths and lots of people have means of getting there by car, or so I am informed by the Company Storeman.

I think I am right in saying that it was about the most pleasant Camp that the majority of people have been in, and the weather all through was delightful and allowed the course to be fired and completed well under schedule. The Battalion Rifle Meeting was held during the last two days in Camp and the weather again proved to be at its best and two good days were much enjoyed (perhaps the S.I.M. will not agree with this). The company did fairly well, considering that we had to depend mostly upon the young hands of the company; nevertheless, all did their best and we were pleased to see quite a number among the prizewinners—even old Quinnell surprised himself. I will not give the results, as no doubt the W.T.O. has furnished them in another page.

Before leaving this subject, all ranks of the company congratulate Sgt. Tracey on again winning the Battalion Championship, although L/Cpl. Brown, now at the Depot, would have fought hard to retain what he won last year.

The past month also saw the conclusion of the events for the Champion Company at games and sports, and alas! I am sorry to say that we finished the wrong way up. I still think that had the boxing and bayonet fencing not been cancelled, we should have been in at the kill, but as things went it was impossible to include every event. Bad luck, "B"! We were hard hit in losing the services of so many stalwarts at the crucial moments, but those who came in did their best and with that we console ourselves with the thought that they have gained experience for next year.

At the present moment all N.C.O.'s and selected Privates are undergoing a course of instruction prior to the coming of the reservists. Get into it and let these lads see that the Army has not gone to ruin since they left!

Thirteen men of the company are on draft leave at present and they tell me that the C.S.M.'s and the C.Q.M.S.'s fan mail has risen considerably; the last named at times does not seem overjoyed.

Last month I omitted to congratulate the following on their appointments to Lance-Corporal, but better late than never and we trust that they will make a good show of it:—Ptes. Greenslade, Bishop, Clarke, Fuller and Gibson.

Cpl. Wight has returned from hospital and has left us for a spot of leave before proceeding on a Government Training Course. We wish him luck both on his course and when he goes into "Civvy Street," and also hope that he will enjoy better health than he has had for some time.

We are also pleased to see our Commanding Officer with us again after his illness.

Next month we hope to be able to tell you something of our new experiences with the reservists.

STAND IN.

"C" Company.

At the beginning of the month we left for Camp at Penally to fire the Annual Course. Speculations as to the merits of this part of Wales were a keen subject for discussion, but any doubt that did arise were soon dispelled when we arrived and settled down. Tenby is quite close and so, despite the fact that Penally is but a mere country village, we were able to manage a night at a dance or the pictures. Socially there is not a doubt that Tenby is miles ahead of Pembroke Dock, whilst for beauty, the surroundings at Penally must rival the best along the coast. With the brilliant weather that we enjoyed throughout the course one can draw a just conclusion that our Camp at Penally was a great success, and next year our Annual Course will be looked forward to with much anticipation.

The departure of C.S.M. Watson for the Territorial Army at Dover has left us without a C.S.M. P.S.M. Bartlett is now acting in that capacity. We hope that our ex-C.S.M. enjoys his stay at Dover, and we must add that we are sorry to lose him.

Certain new faces are noticeable in the company—new to most, but old to one or two. We welcome to the company Ptes. Twyman, Gill, Adams and Milne, all 1st Battalion Reservists. These four are back to complete their Reserve Service with the Colours; we welcome them and hope they will enjoy their stay with us.

Although I have mentioned the stay at Penally, I have omitted to write in the results of the Battalion Shoot, which are now as follows:—

In the Battalion Championship we had success with our Young Soldiers' Team. They came first. Well done! The team was as follows:—L/Cpls. Decent, Blake and Penn, Ptes. Young, Rowan and Walters. Walters was first in the L.M.G. scoring and L/Cpl. Decent second in the whole shoot. Good shooting!

Pte. Thatcher was the Best Private Soldier Shot in the Battalion. Well done, Thatcher!

In the Paget Cup we were unlucky not to have our first score counted or we should have undoubtedly have come first in that match also. In Match 6 we came second. The team for this practice was:—Major W. H. Rowe, L/Cpl. Blake, Pte. Walters and Dmr. Terry. After having knocked most plates down on each run up the range, our team lost form in the final and so conceded first place to a team which on form we should really have beaten. However, it was good shooting to have finished second. In addition to that,

we also obtained third place in the same match with a team captained by the Adjutant (Captain Craddock). The Drummers' team shot exceedingly well up to the semi-final.

Our Skipper (Major W. H. Rowe) went down to try out his rifle and walked off with the sweepstake, which was certainly a good effort for a try-out. He also tried out the Pool Bull with a L.M.G. and met with similar results. We suggest in future competitions he should venture forth as a "Try-out." Well done, Sir!

The summer is to be a busy one. We shall have Militia and Reservists up for training and by the sound of things, plenty of them. In order to make room, "C" Company are to move up to the Defensible Barracks at the other side of the town. We shall be isolated from the battalion somewhat, but it will be a change which will perhaps have certain benefits although it certainly won't be a rest.

Perhaps Militia Training will make some news for the notes next month, because at the moment our strength is so weak it hardly produces notes to write on.

C.M.C.

"D" Company.

Unfortunately, having adopted the attitude of putting off what can be done to-day until to-morrow, I am afraid that these notes will have to be very brief and to the point.

Our efforts in the Harris Shield have been rewarded at last, and we were successful in sharing first place honours with "A" Company, both companies obtaining 19 points. This is certainly an improvement on last year, and we must in passing extend our gratitude to the Employed Group for the valuable assistance they have given us.

The Inter-Company Tug-of-war was the final event in the Shield, and this was pulled off during our vacation at Penally. The company team was under the able control of Sgt. Gillett, and although he was faced with many difficulties, he was successful in producing a very fine team. I think the final pull of the series was the most exciting held in this battalion for some years, for on this rested the result of the Harris Shield. It was fate that we should have to pull against "A" Company; still, we must congratulate that company on defeating us by two pulls to one.

Our stay at Penally was all that we could wish for, and we were favoured with glorious weather. During my stay there I began to wonder that if after seeing such a wonderful countryside one would be correct in defining Kent as the "Garden of England." Anyway, I must say that South Wales, as far as we know it, runs it a very close second.

Our usual stories of Camp life are now heard, and it would only waste the reader's time for me to tell the many tales that I have heard, and I am certain that all the older soldiers of the Regiment would only shake their heads and say: "Are they still doing that in these days of a modern Army?" Still, I hope that those of the company who did stray from the straight and narrow path will soon find their way back.

On Saturday, June 3rd we (by that I mean the "soldiers" of the company) bade farewell to Penally and commenced our trek back to barracks, and I must admit that although we were in shirt-sleeves, it was about the hottest march we have had for some years, and I must add that the young soldiers taking part certainly gave a good account of themselves.

Continued on page 258.

Beneath Bell Harry.



A GREAT deal can happen in a short space of time and during the last few weeks this has occurred. If not the most important, at least the most interesting event of the month was the arrival of the Reservists for one brief day *en route* for training at Pembroke Dock. Major Howe, Major Andrews and Captain Connolly had made the

most excellent arrangements for their reception. Clothing and feeding and everything went off perfectly. We wish to thank the Officer Commanding the 40th A.T.S. Company and the members of the company for all their help. They were of invaluable assistance in the Cook-house, School and Mobilization Store.

Major Reid and Captain Anderson have now returned from camp, and Captain Bruce, who has been assisting there with Captain Parry, is paying us a short visit with a view to picking up a little easy money at Folkestone Races for the remainder of his leave.

Many visitors have been to see us this month, including Major-General Sir Arthur Lynden-Bell and Colonel Jackson. Colonel and Mrs. Wilkins have been down to stay with Major Howe, but unfortunately Colonel Wilkins will not be available for Depot Cricket Week as he will have departed or be in the process of departing to Palestine again.

Major F. Whitaker gave us a really pleasant surprise, in the first case by paying us a quite unexpected visit and in the second by informing us that he was coming here in the near future to do a job of work. Lastly, our thanks to him for presenting an exceedingly nice water colour of an officer in full dress uniform to the Mess.

We were all very pleased to see Colonel Findlay up and about again and hope he will make a speedy recovery.

Captain Craig has also arrived, but his movements for the next month or so will be very varied. We, however, hope to welcome him and Mrs. Craig in the near future.

Captain Connolly and Vere Collins have been in good form with the bat, each collecting a century from different opponents. The former, owing to a conference in the London

area, managed to get a day at Ascot when he and Captain Dewar had a most enjoyable day and we hope a profitable one.

Captain Alexander made the long journey to the Tattoo and back in the same 24 hours, but reported it was well worth it.

Not so many people as usual were able to attend the Regimental Dinner this year owing to a combination of circumstances. The evening, however, was as usual a most enjoyable one.

Sergeants' Mess.

We held our Albuhera Ball on May 19th, and a great success it was. The Gyms had been nicely decorated and for a change the weather was good to us. It was just an ideal night for dancing. Everything went off with a swing from the very start at 9 p.m., and even when 3 a.m. arrived all were still in good fettle. It was very nice to see all our officers turn up in full force, even if one did have to leave early on account of the family. The officers attending as they do is greatly appreciated by all members and just puts the finishing touch to our dances.

Quite a number of the members have dug the goodly flannels from the moth balls and have been seen leaping in great form around the tennis courts. It is hoped to get some matches arranged at a later date, especially a return one with the officers.

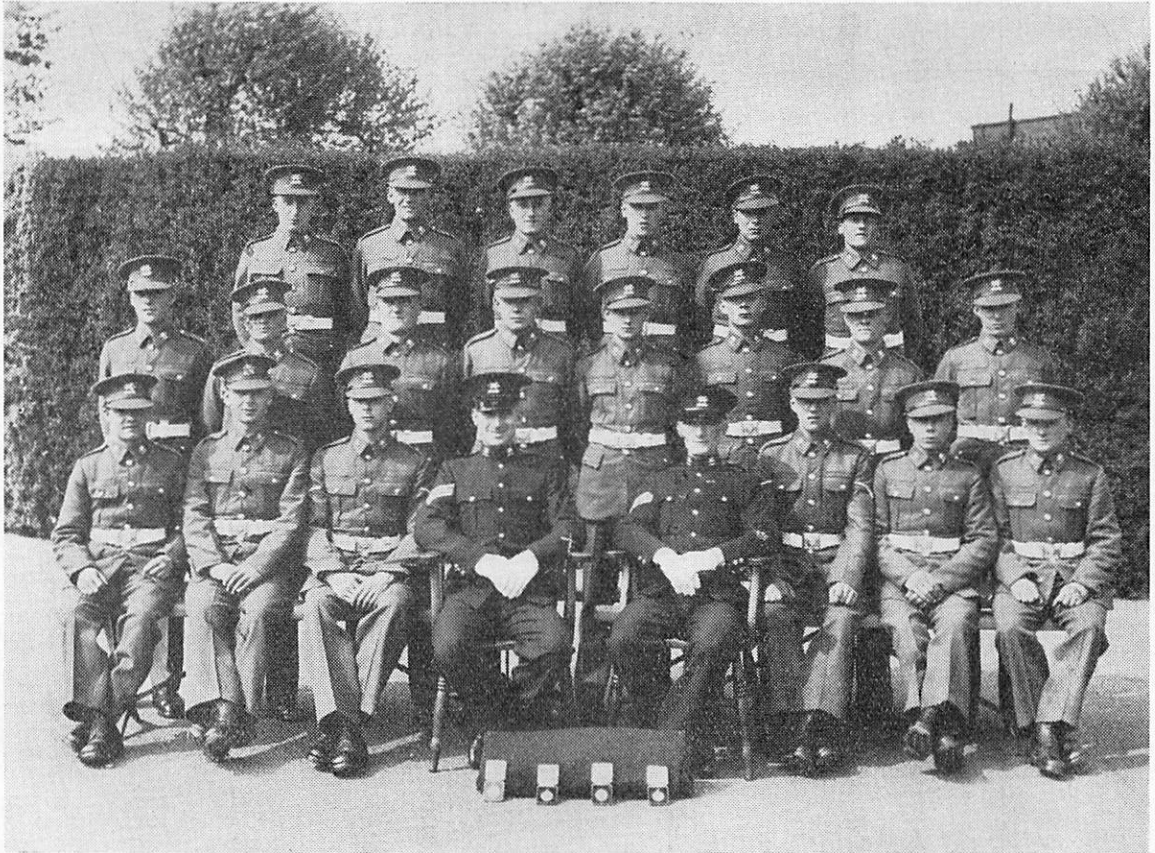
To-morrow, the 15th, all will be busy, as we are getting our first batch of reversists through. It is surprising the amount that the members know now about Army Forms, etc., and to hear the arguments one would think that some were working up for O.R.Q.M.S. Perhaps they are thinking of the War Office examination on completion of their service. It is hoped that the close association with the A.T.S. will not disturb the even running of our N.C.O.'s working in the Mob Stores.

Since the last notes appeared we have had the pleasure of seeing back with us again ex-Pioneer Sergeant Hopkins, who has taken on for three years. I hear from good authority that he will shortly be Squad Commander Hopkins, so we hope in the near future to see the unusual sight of a Pioneer on the barrack square. Careful, Hoppo! Teach them how to drill before you tell them the way to knock in nails, or make coffins.

Attached to us from the battalion for a short time are L/Sgts. Woods and Dawson. There is no need for me to say that they are pulling their weight and enjoying life, or at least they appeared to be when out "hiking" the other night. At least, that is what they said they were doing. S/Sgt. Wilson of the A.P.T.S., our P.T. expert, was with them, so I will leave readers to draw their own conclusions.

Some of our members will be leaving the fold for a short time in July to go to the battalion with the recruits. Look after yourselves and don't let the bright young things at Pembroke Docks lead you astray. Look after them, 2nd Battalion, and return them to us as sent, *i.e.*, good respectable married men. Also be very careful with our W.O. of Education, for he is the only one we have got and therefore very valuable. He is rather tiny and may get lost in a rush, but for all that he is a good skin.

TALAVERA SQUAD, 1939.



Back Row—Ptes. Cain, Bayliss, Fowler, Lakr, Baker, Seath.

Middle Row—Ptes. Hammond, Bryant, Wobrega, Branigan, Mills, Samson.

Seated—Ptes. Shoebridge, Widshe, R/Lc. Holdom, Sgt. Wood, L/S Austen, R/Lc. Oels, Ptes. Hayes, Drake.

We offer our congratulations to S/Sgt. and Mrs. Aylmore of the R.E.'s (attached) on the birth of a son and heir just recently. Look after him, Aylmore, for they are very precious, and remember, stock is as good as money, or at least that is what they say.

STOP GAP.

2nd Bn. "D" Coy.—Continued from p. 258

The Battalion Rifle Meeting was held on the 1st and 2nd June, and we must congratulate all those who competed for the company on obtaining second place in the Inter-Company Competition. Also those individuals who were successful in finishing so well up in the Battalion Championship. I will not deal here with results, because I am sure that they will be dealt with more fully elsewhere.

Our arrival and departure list is still kept on the move, and to the following we extend our usual welcome to Sgt. Brabon and Cpl. Gray.

To the following we can only wish the best of luck in their new surroundings:—L/Cpl. Cox, Ptes. Lucas, Garner and Ward.

At the moment our Company Commander has left us to assist the 4/5th Battalion at their Annual Camp; with him is his servant, Pte. Barlow. We hope that both will return to us fit and well after enjoying the bracing air of Sussex.

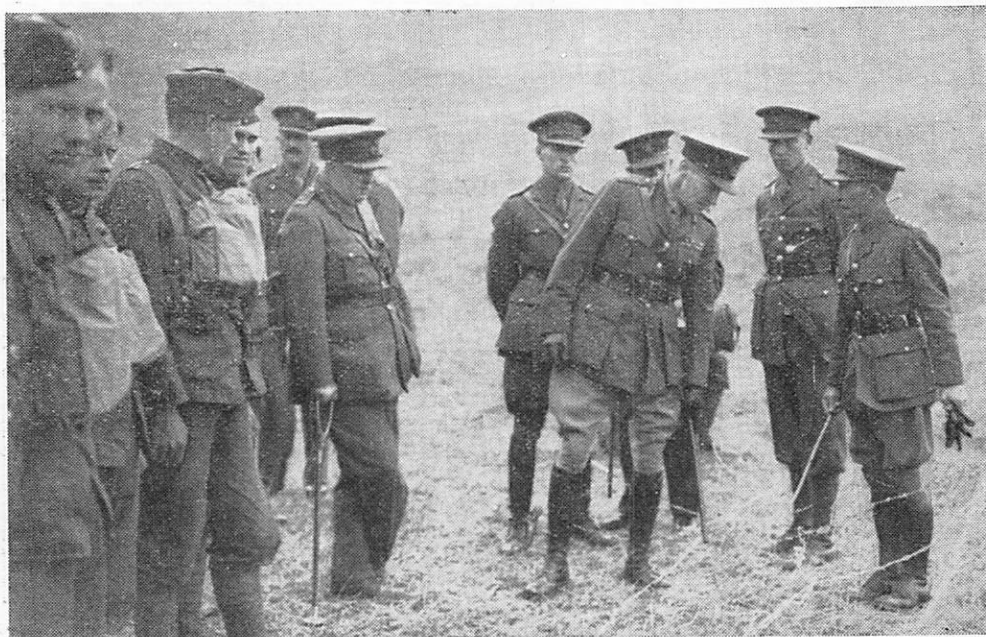
T.C.H.

The 4/5th Battalion



WANNOCK Camp, 1939, was a memorable occasion in the history of The Buffs, for it was then that the 4th and 5th Battalions appeared for the first time since 1922 as separate entities. This splitting up of the 4/5th Buffs into the component units, made possible by the "doubling up" of the Territorial Army, was commemorated by two historic parades, one on the 8th June, when the two battalions were formed up in close columns of companies for inspection by the Colonel of the Regiment (Major-General Sir John Kennedy,) and the other on the final Saturday when the 4th and 5th had their

photographs taken on the parade ground.



Lt.-Gen. G. C. Williams, Maj.-Gen. E. A. Osborne and others watching wiring.

To return to other aspects of the annual training, a result of the Territorial recruiting drive was seen in the numbers attending Camp. There were 1,159 men of the 4/5th Buffs in Camp during the first week and 1,088 during the second, with 51 officers. The weather during the first seven days was ideal, except perhaps for those people of sedentary habits, thrust suddenly into the business of trench digging in solid chalk, and the rain which fell during part of the second week served only to lay the dust and to reduce the profits of the wet canteens, which would otherwise have been enormous. The battalion training bore out the prophecies of those who forecast that it would be "a hard Camp," but strenuous work was also achieved by those on special courses such as those for Mortars, Pioneer and Field Works, Transport, Carriers and the comprehensive cramming system known as the Young Officers' Course. The cadre for recruits mustered 552 and was very efficiently run by the Assistant Adjutant, Captain A. S. K. Anderson, and a number of other well-qualified officers and N.C.O.'s.

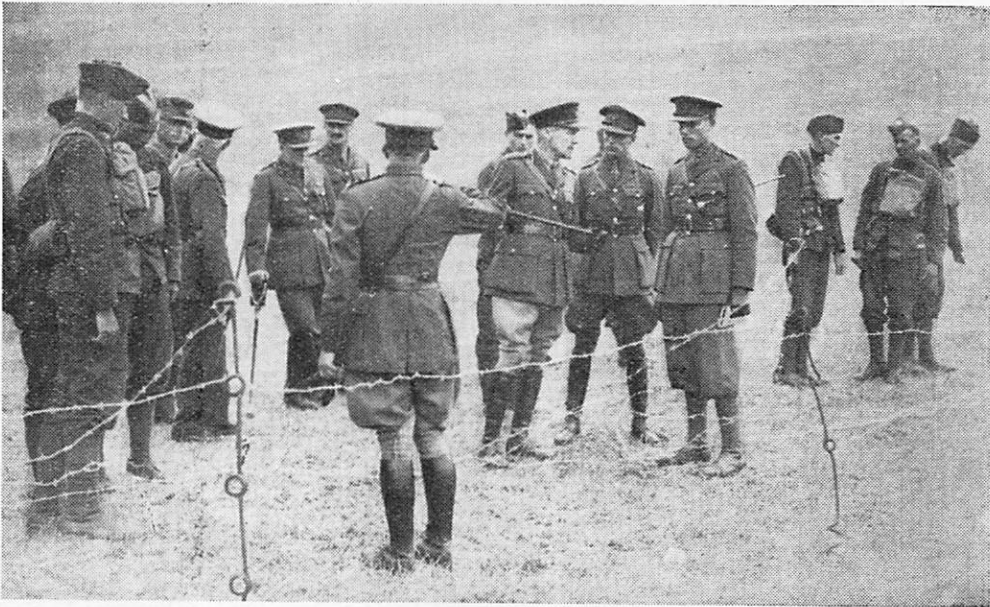
On the first day a foretaste of what was to come was given by men of The Sussex Regiment, who carried out a wiring demonstration, and a tribute is due to the commentator on this occasion, who combined humour with instruction in an ideal manner. On the following day The Buffs did likewise, adding very strenuous digging to the demonstration performance. This was an outstanding achievement and when those who had quarried the most were ordered, with what seemed a complete lack of humanity, to put it all back, the men turned to without a grouse beyond the usual, if somewhat acid, comments upon the powers that be; but it is one of the privileges of the British soldier to have his grumble. The good show put up by the men in this respect was all the more remarkable and satisfactory by reason of the fact that this type of digging is an innovation to all except the war-time soldiers. The satisfaction of the troops—at least when memories of the event had become somewhat mellowed by time—was enhanced by the feeling that they were really

getting down to one of the most essential aspects of practical training.

Yet another essential phase of the vast business of preparing to defend the Country was seen by those who attended the Pay Corps lecture, while the recreational side of Camp opened with the first round of the inter-company football. It is worthy of note that a games coach was attached to us for several days and rendered excellent service.

On June 7th the battalion was visited by the D.A.Q.M.G., Eastern Command, Lieut.-Colonel Sir G. W. E. Erskine, and on the following day the guests of honour were the Colonel of the Regiment and Major A. J. Peareth, Secretary of the Past and Present Association. The inspection of the two battalions, which took place on this day, was also the occasion of the presentation by Sir John Kennedy of the Long Service Medal to Sgt. (P.S.I.) Thorndycroft, and Territorial Efficiency Medals to C.S.M.H. Butchers, C.Q.M.S. J. Blake, Sgt. J. Reynolds, Sgt A. Moat, Cpl. F. Osborne and Pte. A. Pennells. The march past was most impressive, and describing it, one newspaper made particular mention of the fine appearance of the trained men, "their boots, white with the chalk of the high downlands" (for they had just marched in from the training area) and of the smartness of the recruits, many of whom had had only a few days' training. All ranks very much appreciated the short address by Sir John Kennedy before the march past. He said, significantly, that the entry of The Buffs into a war had always been, and would still be, if the occasion unfortunately arose, a matter of grave importance from two viewpoints—that of this Country, and that of the enemy.

Platoon training then commenced and here again men who had spent many months on training with the limited facilities of Drill Halls welcome with great keenness the actual taking up of defensive positions with all due regard to the dangers of warfare and the many new arms with which modern troops now have to fight and to contend.



**Lt.-Gen. G. C. Williams, Maj.-Gen. E. A. Osborne, Brig. N. I. Whitty,
Lt.-Col. D. J. Dean watching wiring.**

On June 9th, Colonel J. Body, visited the battalion and stayed for several days, and another march past took place at the conclusion of the morning's training. The salute was this time taken by that enthusiastic and respected Buff, Major-General Sir Arthur Lynden-Bell, who took the opportunity afterwards of making the acquaintance of the many new officers appointed to the battalion. His personal interest in all Buffs, however important or unimportant, is a source of gratification and inspiration to all concerned.

The Signals Classification Test was a very great success, the detachment leading the Brigade with 90% marks. As they have won the Divisional Test for the last three years we hope that this record may continue unbroken.

On June 10th, Company Training started and a promotion examination, 2/Lieutenant to Lieutenant, was held. This was a most trying ordeal and it is to be hoped that the Board of Examiners (Major D. Iggulden, The Buffs, and Captain Miller and Captain Maxse, The Royal Sussex Regiment) found it as trying as the candidates. The successful entrants were the following from the 4/5th Battalion, The Buffs:—Lieuts. J. Wills, L. H. Dismore, D. G. W. Wilson, A. H. Blackbourn, J. R. Fraser, M. B. Kingsford.

On Sunday another memorable event occurred, for this was the first Camp at which we were visited by the A.T.S., and members of the 40th and 6th Kent Companies, with their officers, were entertained in the Officers' Mess. On the Monday the Sussex A.T.S. came to assist with work in Camp, and their services were found invaluable in all branches which they undertook. Camp cookery may have delighted them, or it may not, but there is no doubt that the effect was one of surprise! The cooks were "on their toes" and doing their best to turn out food like mother makes it, but there is no doubt that the feminine touch in the cookhouse and its adjacent departments could prove a great humanizing influence. Perhaps next year the

Q.M. may be moved to the extent of providing flowers for the Mess tables. The clerical assistants provided by the A.T.S. also very greatly relieved harassed members of the battalion and Company Offices who would otherwise have found it practically impossible to cope with the volume of extra work entailed by the enormous increase in the numbers of men and quantity of stores. The members of the new Service worked most enthusiastically and with a cheerfulness and willingness which it is to be hoped will prove infectious.

The Chairman of the Kent Territorial Army and Air Force Association (Air Vice-Marshal Borton, and the Secretary (Captain Stoppford) were the next visitors and a most interesting lecture on war gases and their strategic use was given by the Divisional Gas Officer. The soporific atmosphere prevailing in the tent in which the lecture was given would have had disastrous results had it not been for the bright style of the narrator.

The work of the Brigade was witnessed on June 14th by the G.O.-in-C., Eastern Command (General G. C. Williams), who was particularly interested in the training of the recruits and on the previous day visits from the Divisional Commander, Major-General E. A. Osborne, commenced. He was accompanied by the G.S.O. of the 44th Home Counties Division (Major Haddock) who lunched with the officers of the battalion. The Commander-in-Chief held a general inspection and in doing so met many old friends, for he knew the Regiment in India for a considerable time and has a high regard for The Buffs—a sentiment which is warmly reciprocated.

Battalion Training commenced on June 14th, and all ranks soon acquired a most extensive local knowledge of places like Jevington, various tumuli and a mysterious locality known as Winchester's Pond. Who was Winchester, and why did he have a pond? We shall never know. Some of us never even found it! But it is upon record that the Carrier Platoon Officer had a map showing all the hostelries in the vicinity. This was only once discovered to be inaccurate by the C.O. of the 4th Battalion.

WANNOCK CAMP.



Lt. Col. D. J. Dean. Maj. Gen. E. A. Osborne. Maj. T. R. Reid. Lt. Gen. S. C. Williams
Capt. Anderson. Brig. N. I. Whitty.

One set of Night Ops. were carried through with much success and a good time was had by all. The second series was cancelled and the troops spent a thoroughly wet morning among the heather and furze. By the exercise of great cunning the affair was planned on real war-time lines, with runners going astray and Captain Bruce, reminiscent both of Mephistopheles and Guido Fawkes, sneaking into the bushes to let off smoke crackers before the troops *a priori and a posteriori*. It is a tribute to the stoicism of British soldiers that two men of "B" Company almost came into personal contact with them in the latter position without changing their ground!

Wet as they were, however, and this is meant in the best sense, they could still raise a song on the muddy way back, and the sun soon came out again to cheer the hours of leisure.

On Saturday came the Harris Shield Competition, when the C.O. of the 4/5th Battalion (Lieut.-Colonel D. J. Dean) presented the awards. The shield was won by "C" Company with 21 points, "B" were second with 18 points, "A" third with 11 points, and "D" fourth with 10 points.

The points were as follows:—

	"A"	"B"	"C"	"D"
Football (order of points 4321) ...	2	3	4	1
Line Inspection (4321) ...	1	3	4	2
Battalion Inspection (8642) ...	4	8	6	2
Tug-of-War (4321) ...	1	2	3	4
Relay Race (4321) ...	3	2	4	1
Possible 24				
Totals ...	11	18	21	10

Other prizes were presented to the following:—

BATTALION BOXING.

FLYWEIGHT.—Boy H. Wood (Canterbury), Pte. Larkin (Ramsgate), Boy Ashby (Canterbury), Pte. Sullivan (Margate).

BANTAMWEIGHT.—Boy Meckelden (Canterbury), Pte. Smith (Margate).

FEATHERWEIGHT.—Boy L. Wood (Canterbury), Pte. Morford (Folkestone).

LIGHTWEIGHT.—Pte. (now Cpl.) Last (Ramsgate), Pte. Sullivan (Margate).

WELTERWEIGHT.—Pte. Pilcher (Margate), Pte. Edwards (Canterbury).

MIDDLEWEIGHT.—Pte. Tomkins (Herne Bay).

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT.—L/Cpl. Blake (Canterbury), Pte. Hawkes (Ramsgate).

BEST LOSER.—Cpl. R. Baker (Canterbury).

TEAM FOR KENT GROUP BOXING.—L/Cpl. Carter (Canterbury), Cpl. Johnstone, Pte. Smith (Margate), Pte. V. Ashby (Canterbury), Pte. Morford (Folkestone), Pte. D. Smith (Canterbury), Pte. White (now Regular Army), Pte. Pilcher (Margate), Cpl. Hawkes (Ramsgate).

SILVER MEDALS (for being selected to represent the 44th Division in the Territorial Army Championships in London).—Pte. Ashby (Canterbury), Pte. P. Smith (Margate).

CUP (Flyweight Champion 44th Division).—Pte. Ashby (Canterbury).

BRIGADE MINIATURE RANGE SHOOT (Canterbury).

MEDALS.—Cpl. T. Blake, Sgt. Moat, Cpl. Neaves, Pte. Harwood, Pte. Webb, Pte. West, Pte. Gore.

BEST BRIGADE SHOT—MINIATURE RANGE.—Pte. G. West, Boy Mould, L/Cpl. S. Austin, Cpl. Broad.

RUNNERS-UP DIVISIONAL CROSS-COUNTRY RUN.—L/Cpl. (now Sgt.) B. Kirkman, L/Cpl. (now C/Sgt.) E. Glenn, Pte. (now L/Cpl.) P. Horne, L/Cpl. B. Foxley, Pte. G. Brett, Pte. A. Spicer.

WINNING TEAM DETACHMENT SHOOT—SILVER PLAQUE — CANTERBURY PLATOON — 2,605. — Sgt. Corrigan, Sgt. Moat, Cpl. Neaves, Cpl. Blake, Pte. Harwood, Pte. Webb, Pte. West, Pte. Gore.



L. to R.—Capt. McVitie. Maj. T. R. Ried. Capt. A. S. K. Anderson. Cr. B. J. Pearson,
(O.C. St. Lawrence Coll. O.T.C.)
 Cr. Foster, Chairman, U.D.C., Broadstairs & St. Peters
Vice-Chairman, U.D.C.

RUNNERS-UP TEAM DETACHMENT SHOOT—COPPER PLAQUE — LITTLEBOURNE DETACHMENT — 2,472. — Sgt. Holness, Cpl. Holness, L/Cpl. Holness, L/Cpl. Stringer, L/Cpl. Whittaker, Pte. Hammond, Pte. Pepper, Pte. G. Beer.

CADRE COURSE COMPETITION.

Sgt. Baldwin, Pte. Towndrow, Pte. Beard, Pte. Hayesmore, Pte. Osborne, Pte. Morris, Pte. Taylor, Pte. Fuller, Pte. Stevenson, Pte. Tester, Pte. Siviore.

CARRIER COMPETITION.

1st, Cpl. Stratford, Pte. Martin, Cpl. Webb; 2nd, Ptes. Crossley, Baker, S. Hagon.

At the conclusion of the prize-giving, Colonel Dean made a short speech in which he commended all ranks for their keenness and efficiency, and the ceremony was brought to a conclusion with three spontaneous and very hearty cheers for the C.O.

On Sunday we packed up our tents and, like the silent variety of Arab (the Officers' Mess knows another sort) stole away. So ended a memorable and indeed historic camp. May we all meet again next year.

“D” Company.

This is the time of year when Quartermasters plait straw in their hair and P.S.I.'s utter short sharp barks, Company Commanders canter round in ever decreasing circles, and Platoon Commanders foam at the mouth. The Dragon Standard is planted firmly in Sussex soil and the apex of the T.A. year reached.

The company this year has been divided—trained men on field work and recruits “on the Square.” Some people are on courses. Lt. Tyrrell is considering adding a Bren gun carrier to his stable and Lt. Smithers and his arquebusiers have been quarrying huge holes in the local hillsides.

The riflemen have not been behind the mortars in making an impression on the hillsides. We co-operated with “C” Company and wired and dug with great gusto, and one Lance-Corporal who has been digging A.R.P. trenches at Folkestone was heard to say that it made a nice change.

The company is getting quite good at route marches, some people being enthusiastic enough to practice in their spare time—on the front at Eastbourne. C.S.M. Player temporarily transferred to the Tank Corps. His tank attack (and the defence of “D” Company) coincided beautifully with the arrival of the Brigadier. This is attributed to (a) the supernatural powers of the O.C., (b) coincidence. “Yer pays yer money and yer takes yer choice.”

No. 16 Platoon is applying for an interpreter with a knowledge of the Scottish language.

There have been several promotions and we have to congratulate those who have received stripes and extra stripes. Also Colour-Sergeant Thompson on his promotion and to R.S.M. Marsh. The battalion's gain is our loss. Congratulations also to 2/Lieut. D. G. W. Wilson and 2/Lieut. J. R. Fraser on their success in their promotion examination. Well played, Sir!

We are sorry to say that Mr. Worsfold, at the time of writing these notes, is lying ill in Eastbourne Hospital. We hope that he will be himself again by the time this sees print. Mr. Worsfold with Mr. Falloon and Lieut. Hart are camping with us at Wannock.

Big changes are prophesied for the future, and this may well be the last time that "D" Company, 4/5th Buffs camps as such. Be that as it may, the spirit of "D" Company, like that of the Regiment, will continue to flourish with its ancient honour.

"D" Company.

At present we are still wondering whether we are Don Company of the 4/5th Buffs or the Dionne Quins. You will remember one of the Quins said to her sister: "I say, don't look round, but I think we're being followed." It's like that with us. Suddenly, over fortnight as it were, we find that we have a great lolloping "A" Company cantering in our rear. We are still Don Company at the time of writing, but not long after the A.T.S. have put away their sun-burn lotion for another year we shall have had a surgical operation performed on us. No flowers by request. Cigarettes by Abdulla but not in Dover after next September (very deep wisecrack!). Wannock was our last Camp together. That is if you can call more than half the company on cadre and the rest on field training being "together"!

Of our cadre people we have heard nothing but the highest praise. The field work too was well spoken of (apart from Mr. Wilson's unauthorised excursion to Seaford with "D" Company in the pouring rain). The "interior economy" was not so good and we have to hasten to point out that the wriggling lines to be seen in the *Daily Mirror* photo (but most people only looked at the opposite page) were "D" Company kits and not snakes. Perhaps the ground was uneven!

Eastbourne, we are informed by our well-trained spy, was turned by "D" Company into a very fair imitation of Old Vienna, especially at the Q— Cafe and the C— Hotel. Blue patrols and lounge suits are still being brushed for blonde hairs.

To come from the sublime to the magnificent, Don Company pulled a very pretty rope at the Harris Shield Sports, putting up a splendid and a most successful fight.

Mr. Smithers is going on outpost duty at Hythe. There is no truth in the rumour that the wildfowl on the Military Canal are building revolver proof shelters.

By the time this is in print, Mr. Tyrell's moustache will have visited Sandhurst, and it is to be hoped that sheer envy will not cause an outbreak of hari-kari among the gentlemen cadets. It is also rumoured that the Royal Military College is to be made haggis proof against the impending visit of Mr. Wilson.

We extend a welcome to Messrs. Hart and Worsfold. Mr. Hart we all know; Mr. Worsfold comes to us from the Royal Tank Regiment and we would direct the attention of all to para. 26 of Infantry Section Leading 1938.

The . . . Regimental Gazette.

Officers.

REGULAR ARMY.
C.D. AND A.A. BRANCH.

The follg. Maj. to be Lt.-Col. (June 15th):—C. E. Wilson, M.B.E.
from The Buffs.

REGULAR ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

INFANTRY.

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

THE BUFFS.—Capt. R. S. Igglesden (June 8th).

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

INFANTRY.

4/5TH BN., THE BUFFS.—The follg. to be Sec. Lts. (May 10th):—Gnr. J. W. Smith, from R.A. (late Cadet, St. Lawrence Coll. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.); P. W. Parish (late Cadet, Aldenham Sch. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.); A. D. Harrison (late Cadet, St. Lawrence Coll. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.); G. A. Potter.

4/5TH BN., THE BUFFS.—Sec. Lt. H. F. Reed, from Gen. List, T.A., to be Sec. Lt. (May 11th).

4/5TH BN., THE BUFFS.—Pte. E. A. Hole (late Cadet-Sergt., Wilson's Sch. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) to be Sec. Lt. (May 10th); J. Green (late Cadet Lec.-Corpl., Haileybury Coll. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) to be Sec. Lt. (May 10th).

4/5TH BN., THE BUFFS.—T. Burt to be Lt. (Qr.-Mr.) (May 10th).

4/5TH BN., THE BUFFS.—The follg. to be Sec. Lts. (May 10th):—J. C. L. Falloon (late Cadet, Dover Coll. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.); Pte. G. A. H. Proctor; Pte. J. Tilleard (late Cadet Corpl., Charterhouse Sch. Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.).

4/5TH BN., THE BUFFS.—Pte. C. R. Cockburn (late Cadet, King's Sch. (Worcester) Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) to be Sec. Lt. (May 10th).

The 1st Battalion.

COURSES OF INSTRUCTION.

The undermentioned attended the 2nd Course in the Driving and Maintenance of Mechanical Transport Vehicles at Sarafand from 3-4-39 to 29-4-39 and "Passed":—

6285683 L/Cpl. W. Drury; 6285904 Pte. G. Carter; 6286623 Pte. R. Chapman; 6286292 Pte. R. Richards; 6285697 Pte. B. Hague; 6286633 Pte. C. Storev.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

The undermentioned are appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

6285277 Pte. W. Cuttridge, H.Q., 6-5-39; 6286260 Pte. G. Johncock, "C," 25-5-39; 6286603 Pte. W. Knott, "C," 25-5-39; 6285629 Pte. J. Pullen, "C," 25-5-39; 6285707 Pte. C. Kennard, H.Q., 18-5-39.

The undermentioned are appointed Paid Lance-Corporals:—

7587472 Pte. M. Tulip, H.Q., 21-2-39; 6284421 L/Cpl. R. Grainger, "A," 3-4-39; 6286156 L/Cpl. S. Lee, H.Q., 29-4-39; 6285902 L/Cpl. C. Ellington, "C," 29-4-39; 6286146 L/Cpl. A. Cador, "C," 29-4-39; 6285939 L/Cpl. J. Pullen, "A," 4-5-39; 6284160 L/Cpl. G. Berry, H.Q., 13-5-39.

The undermentioned are promoted Sergeants:—

6284460 L/Sgt. W. Bartlett, H.Q., 29-4-39; 6283219 L/Sgt. A. Tolhurst, "C," 29-4-39; 6282351 L/Sgt. E. Watts, "A," 29-4-39; 6283735 L/Sgt. C. Garratt, "C," 29-4-39; 6283487 L/Sgt. W. Jolley, H.Q., 13-5-39.

The undermentioned are appointed Paid Lance-Sergeants:—6285661 Cpl. A. Hurley, "D," 29-4-39; 6281543 Cpl. W. Bell, "C," 29-4-39; 6285776 Cpl. F. Gammon, "C," 29-4-39; 6285426 Cpl. G. Faulkner, H.Q., 29-4-39; 6285438 Cpl. C. Lowder, "A," 13-5-39.

6285580 Cpl. E. Friedman, H.Q., absorbed into the Establishment of Corporals, 29-4-39.

The undermentioned are promoted Corporals:—

6284240 L/Cpl. F. Kettell, "C," 29-4-39; 6285985 L/Cpl. R. Champion, "A," 29-4-39; 6284465 L/Cpl. H. Martin, "C," 29-4-39; 6285720 L/Cpl. B. Palmer, H.Q., 4-5-39; 6285372 L/Cpl. F. Horn, H.Q., 13-5-39.

DISCHARGES.

6284994 Cpl. F. Arnett, discharged, 7-5-39.

TRANSFERS TO ARMY RESERVE.

6284989 Pte. F. Coleman, transferred to Army Reserve, 29-4-39.

LONG SERVICE AND GOOD CONDUCT MEDALS.

The following N.C.O.s have been awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal:—

6280239 Sgt. W. Hopkins; 7339831 Sgt. A. Ivey; 6281602 Sgt. D. Hoy.

COURSE.

6283334 Cpl. J. Ray, attended a Master Cooks' Course, Serial No. 2, and qualified as Master Cook, Class II, 24-3-39.

The 2nd Battalion.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

The undermentioned are appointed Drummers, 29-5-39:—

6286297 Pte. W. Anning; 6287126 Pte. F. Wesley.

The undermentioned are appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

4856460 Pte. J. Shilton, 15-5-39; 6284672 Pte. F. McGiney, 23-5-39; 6284902 Pte. P. Stillgrove, 20-6-39.

6287131 L/Cpl. R. Bones, appointed Temporary Paid Lance-Corporal, 9-5-39.

6394848 Cpl. B. Cloke, appointed Temporary Paid Lance-Sergeant, 13-4-39.

6286831 Boy N. Rowlands, appointed Bandsman, 23-6-39.

The undermentioned are appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals, 16-6-39 :-

772204 Pte. C. Twyman; 6285016 Pte. T. Berry; 6284546 Pte. P. Donovan; 6287019 Pte. A. Greenshields; 6287076 Pte. E. Ransley; 6286499 Pte. R. Cox; 6287090 Pte. L. Trollope; 3766156 Pte. T. Moore; 6287145 Pte. H. Shorter; 5379157 Pte. A. Waters.

LONG SERVICE AND GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL.

6278884 Sgt. A. Pointer, awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal with Gratuity, under Army Orders for April, 1939.

EDUCATION AWARDS.

6287920 Boy G. Evans, awarded Second Class Certificate, 9-5-39.

6285563 L/Cpl. T. Coggin, passed in Mathematics "B" towards Special Certificate, in March, 1939. Distinguish in Mathematics Aggregate.

The undermentioned are awarded Second Class Certificates. 19-4-39 :

6286848 Pte. R. Collins; 6287322 Boy A. Hobbs; 639856 Pte. J. Ransom; 5671924 Pte. R. Middleton.

The undermentioned were awarded Second Class Certificates, 14-6-39 -

6287329 Pte. J. Van-der-Velde; 68475 Pte. J. Bemmer; 6285378 L/Cpl. G. Friend; 6287160 Pte. H. Hackney; 6286678 Pte. E. Fenwick; 6286892 Pte. C. Heaver; 6287166 Pte. W. Lucas; 6287006 Pte. A. Phillips; 6287041 Pte. J. Russell; 6287015 Pte. D. Ward; 6285836 Pte. B. Taylor; 6286213 Pte. S. Pearce.

The undermentioned were awarded Third Class Certificates, 20-6-39 :

2054211 Pte. E. Baker; 6287900 Boy T. Clifton; 6287930 Boy D. Jennings; 6287903 Boy W. Needham; 6287927 Boy S. Rowan; 6287941 Boy E. Bradbury; 6287342 Pte. W. Drake; 6287600 Boy G. Mattock; 6287909 Boy F. Rabbatts.

ENLISTMENTS.

The undermentioned enlisted on the dates stated for 1st Battalion, The Buffs. Joined 2nd Battalion :-

6287940 Boy B. Mitchell, 22-5-39; 6287903 Boy A. Doggett, 3-5-39; 6287900 Boy T. Clifton, 2-6-39; 6287909 Boy F. Rabbatts, 6-5-39; 6287920 Boy G. Evans (enlisted into the Regular Army for 2nd Battalion, The Buffs), 8-5-39; 6287504 Pte. C. Duffy, 2-5-39; 6287930 Boy D. Jennings, 10-5-39; 6287097 Pte. C. Winch, 29-5-39; 885532 Pte. C. Baxter, 13-6-39; 6287506 Pte. B. Maslen, 19-6-39; 6287959 Boy J. Clarke, 9-6-39; 6287906 Boy E. Needham, 2-5-39; 6287915 Boy H. Spooner, 3-5-39; 6287942 Boy F. Bradbury, 22-5-39; 6287927 Boy S. Rowan, 8-5-39; 6287937 Boy A. Matthews, 19-5-39; 6287951 Boy J. Rhead, 30-5-39; 6287099 Pte. E. Pepper, 15-6-39.

DISCHARGES.

The undermentioned are discharged :-

871959 Pte. H. Billington, 5-5-39; 6287504 Pte. C. Duffy, 1-5-39; 6285085 Pte. S. Rackham, 20-6-39; 6287150 Boy W. Wingrove, 18-5-39; 6287180 Pte. E. Parish, 8-6-39; 6283582 Pte. G. Sands, 10-6-39.

TRANSFERS TO ARMY RESERVE.

The undermentioned are transferred to the Army Reserve :-

6285203 Pte. R. Bryan, 30-4-39; 6283701 Pte. W. Toothill, 3-5-39; 6285206 Cpl. A. Bollen, 10-5-39; 6285222 Pte. A. Tolley, 7-5-39; 6285023 Pte. L. Cook, 6-5-39; 6285177 Pte. A. Cullis, 5-6-39; 6284990 Cpl. A. Munday, 5-6-39; 6285081 Pte. C. Mount, 14-6-39; 6285026 Pte. G. Harman, 10-6-39; 6285205 Pte. E. Latimer, 7-6-39; 6283178 Bdmn. J. Wood, 10-6-39; 6285215 Pte. J. Chidwick, 18-6-39; 6284889 Pte. F. Coleman, 29-4-39; 6284850 Pte. L. Gipson, 24-5-39; 6285212 Pte. T. Perfect, 17-5-39; 6285019 Pte. T. Tuhill, 5-6-39; 6527768 Pte. R. Smith, 6-6-39; 6285003 Pte. J. Martin, 5-6-39; 6283519 Pte. S. Clossier, 6-6-39; 6285040 Pte. W. Baker, 8-6-39; 6285077 Pte. W. Jackson, 10-6-39; 6631119 Pte. W. Reeve, 12-6-39; 6285221 Dmr. J. Balkham, 10-6-39.

POSTINGS.

6285444 Pte. P. Dale, posted to 2nd Battalion, 26-5-39.

6286316 L/Cpl. R. Howard, posted to Regimental Depot, 25-5-39.

6085752 Pte. E. Garner, posted to the Regimental Depot, 1-6-39.

RESERVISTS REJOINING.

The undermentioned rejoined from the Army Reserve on the dates shown :-

6084752 Pte. Garner, 3-5-39; 6584736 Pte. T. Gill, 22-5-39; 772204 Pte. C. Twyman, 22-5-39; 3766156 Pte. T. Moore, 15-5-39; 5379157 Pte. A. Waters, 11-5-39; 6284965 Pte. W. Adams, 20-5-39; 6283782 Pte. C. Milne, 22-5-39; 6285024 Pte. N. Lindsay, 16-5-39; 6284902 Pte. P. Stillgrove, 12-5-39.

The Depot.

RECRUITS.

Attested as shewn :-

6287935 Pte. G. W. Cowdery, 15-5-39; 6287936 Pte. T. C. Edwards, 16-5-39; 6287942 Pte. M. Bryant, 18-5-39; 6287943 Pte. W. Callaway, 24-5-39; 2574626 Pte. J. S. Mount, 17-5-39; 6287939 Pte. A. Hougham, 19-5-39; 6387938 Pte. H. Freeman, 16-5-39; 6287944 Pte. C. Quick, 20-6-39; 6287945 Pte. B. Quick, 20-6-39; 6287946 Pte. J. Vickery, 22-5-39; 6287947 Pte. C. Dorrell, 23-5-39; 6287948 Pte. J. Salazar, 24-5-39; 2058710 Pte. P. Spearpoint, 16-5-39; 6287949 Pte. J. Carr, 25-5-39; 6287952 Pte. L. Walton, 1-6-39; 6287953 Pte. S. Peck, 30-5-39; 6287954 Pte. L. Ellis, 22-5-39; 6287955 Pte. C. Wilson, 30-5-39; 6287956 Pte. C. Morant, 2-6-39; 6287957 Pte. F. Bailey, 5-6-39; 7015080 Pte. Adams, 1-6-39; 6287958 Pte. J. W. Milner, 7-6-39; 6287960 Pte. H. Parker, 8-6-39; 6287962 Pte. A. Nash, 9-6-39; 6287961 Pte. H. King, 9-6-39; 6287965 Pte. F. Greenaway, 13-6-39; 6287967 Pte. R. Holmes, 19-6-39; 6143097 Pte. H. Hollick, 20-6-39.

RE-ENLISTMENTS.

6280329 Pte. W. J. Hopkins, re-enlisted, 5-6-39; 6279111 Pte. A. Slender, re-enlisted, 19-6-39.

DISCHARGES.

The undermentioned are discharged :-

6287527 Pte. F. Adams, 18-5-39; 6285690 Pte. C. Roots, 23-5-39; 6287908 Pte. A. Wilson, 26-5-39; 6343930 Pte. L. E. Hutton, 5-6-39; 628398 Pte. H. Mackean, 10-6-39; 6285085 Pte. S. Rackham, 19-6-39; 6287694 Pte. B. Coombes, 19-5-39; 6287660 Pte. L. Belby, 22-5-39; 6287628 Pte. A. L. Else, 2-6-39; 6287666 Pte. W. Baker, 10-6-39; 6287933 Pte. W. Mist, 9-6-39; 6287902 Pte. J. Pole, 16-6-39.

TRANSFERS TO ARMY RESERVE.

The undermentioned are transferred to the Army Reserve :-
6285213 L/Cpl. F. Stobie, 16-5-39; 6009779 Pte. S. Smith, 27-5-39; 6284990 Cpl. A. Munday, 5-6-39; 6283172 Cpl. W. Luscombe, 16-6-39; 6284994 Cpl. F. Arnett, 7-5-39; 6285208 Pte. A. Savage, 27-5-39; 6285028 L/Cpl. T. Skeet, 10-6-39.

POSTINGS.

The undermentioned are posted to 2nd Battalion, The Buffs :-

6285454 Pte. S. Elvery, 17-5-39; 6284354 L/Cpl. C. Pepper, 25-5-39; 6282630 Sgt. F. Brabon, 23-5-39; 6285278 Pte. E. Fagg, 1-6-39.

The undermentioned are posted to Depot for a tour of duty :-

6284029 Pte. W. Ward, 17-5-39; 6286316 L/Cpl. R. Howard, 25-5-39; 6085752 Pte. E. Garner 1-6-39.

6287391 Pte. C. Herbert, posted to Depot from Recruits' P.D. Depot, 2-6-39.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

6280041 Sgt. H. Chambers, promoted Staff-Sergeant, 25-5-39.

6280239 Pte. W. J. Hopkins, promoted Sergeant, 5-6-39.

6278111 Pte. A. F. Slender, promoted Colour-Sergeant and appointed C.Q.M.S., 19-6-39.

COURSES.

6280041 Sgt. H. Chambers, attended Master Cooks' Course, No. 3 and awarded a Master Cooks' Certificate, Class I.

EDUCATIONAL AWARDS.

6287667 Pte. J. Cashman and 6287616 Pte. T. Maguire, awarded Third Class Certificates of Education at Canterbury, 26-5-39.

6287606 Pte. P. Dale and 6287690 Pte. D. Garside, awarded Second Class Certificates, 26-5-39.

The undermentioned are awarded Third Class Certificates of Education at Canterbury on 2-6-39 :-

6287372 Pte. A. Baker; 6287651 Pte. C. Ball; 6287649 Pte. H. Best; 6287374 Pte. S. Duchan; 6287932 Pte. H. Campbell; 1428856 Pte. L. Cooper; 6287699 Pte. H. Cripps; 6287647 Pte. B. Day; 6287676 Pte. A. Durne; 6287607 Pte. R. Forster; 6287626 Pte. J. Hendon; 6287363 Pte. W. Jarvis; 6287354 Pte. A. Killick; 6287340 Pte. E. Skinner; 6287653 Pte. H. Stoddart; 6287648 Pte. J. Ward; 6287688 Pte. A. Whistler.

The 4/5th Battalion.

DISCHARGES.

The undermentioned are discharged :-

6283651 Sgt. Donovan, "D" (D), 22-5-39; 6283686 C.Q.M.S. L. C. A. Moxon, "B" (C), 2-6-39; 6396723 Pte. J. H. Thompson, "B" (W), 2-6-39; 6286993 Pte. W. Buckman, "C" (A), 5-6-39; 6286997 Pte. L. A. Vicary, "C" (C), 5-6-39; 6282467 Cpl. J. Champs, "A" (H), 2-6-39; 6286567 Pte. Gishy, "A" (S), 2-6-39; 6286727 Pte. F. Clapson, "A" (S), 2-6-39; 6286758 Pte. R. Wesley, "A" (R), 2-6-39; 6279941 A/R.S.M. T. Burt, 9-5-39.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

6282734 Sgt. J. Blake, "A" (R), promoted Colour-Sergeant and appointed C.Q.M.S., 18-5-39.

6284341 Cpl. J. Stupples, "A" (R), promoted Sergeant, 18-5-39.

6283068 Cpl. R. Holness, "B" (L), promoted Sergeant, 23-5-39.

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2971307 Cpl. F. Mennie, "D" (F); 6286345 Cpl. B. Kirkman, "A" (M); 6281537 Cpl. R. Bass, "A" (M); 6284333 Cpl. P. Connors, "A" (M); 6284577 Cpl. S. Rogers, "A" (R); 6285861 L/Cpl. F. Foad, "A" (R); 6285126 Cpl. J. Jones, "A" (R); 6286789 L/Cpl. H. Stephens, "A" (R); 6286349 Cpl. G. Antricham, "B" (S); 6286332 L/Cpl. F. Grace, "B" (S); 6281860 Cpl. W. Thundow, "B" (HB); 6285810 Cpl. A. Tanson, "B" (HB).

To be Corporals —

6284876 Pte. W. Johnson, "B" (S); 6283977 Pte. P. Whisken, "B" (S); 5332669 Pte. E. Speight, "B" (S); 6287888 Pte. A. Carpenter, "B" (S); 6286957 Pte. G. Bowra, "B" (S); 6287236 Pte. E. Hannen, "B" (S); 6282881 Pte. G. Copper, "B" (S); 6285104 F/Cpl. F. Moat, "B" (HB); 6283608 L/Cpl. L. White "B" (HB); 6286338 L/Cpl. S. Smithers, "B" (W); 6286965 Pte. R. Reed, "B" (W); 6286313 Pte. B. Tomkins, "B" (HB); 6286374 Pte. L. Quartermaine, "B" (HB); 6286949 Pte. R. Johnston, "A" (R); 6284846 Pte. H. Setterfield, "A" (R); 792472 Pte. H. Knight, "A" (R); 6286921 Pte. L. Miles, "A" (R); 6284014 L/Cpl. F. Love, "A" (M); 6286304 Pte. T. Jones, "A" (M); 6287822 Pte. J. Thorne, "A" (M); 6284306 L/Cpl. G. Cousins, "A" (M); 6286044 Pte. C. Wilmshurst, "A" (M); 6286357 L/Cpl. D. Last, "A" (R); 6286309 Pte. R. Champs, "A" (R); 6286514 Pte. J. Hawkes, "A" (R); 6282895 Pte. G. Fuller, "A" (R); 6285867 Pte. O. Hams, "A" (R); 6288322 Pte. W. Barton, "A" (R); 6281260 Pte.

W. Dodd, "D" (F); 6285887 L/Cpl. G. Page, "D" (D); 6194268 L/Cpl. S. Cotter, "D" (D); 6286359 L/Cpl. A. Bradley, "D" (D); 6287716 Pte. F. Wilkinson, "D" (D); 6286743 Pte. R. Pinney, "D" (D); 6287261 Pte. I. Armstrong, "D" (F); 6286783 L/Cpl. H. Copping, "D" (D); 6282591 Pte. G. Horton, "D" (F); 6334705 Pte. C. Dorn, "D" (F); 6286702 Pte. P. Owen, "D" (F); 6286028 L/Cpl. R. Smith, "C" (A); 6286524 Pte. R. Briant, "C" (A); 6286525 Pte. W. Hillman, "C" (A); 6286970 Pte. D. Burchett, "C" (A); 6286729 Pte. E. Arnold, "C" (A); 6286731 Pte. L. Bourner, "C" (A); 7213010 Pte. P. Hunt, "C" (A); 6285840 L/Cpl. R. Sells, "C" (C); 6286370 L/Cpl. J. Sadler, "C" (C); 6285128 L/Cpl. R. Goddard, "C" (C); 6286391 Pte. H. Day, "C" (C); 6395735 Pte. H. Jary, "C" (C); 6286791 L/Cpl. J. Ryan, "C" (C); 6286745 Pte. P. White, "C" (C).

To be Lance-Corporals —

6286058 Pte. G. Smith, "C" (A); 6286992 Pte. G. Parfitt, "C" (A); 6286994 Pte. J. Lancefield, "C" (A); 6286780 Pte. A. Constant, "C" (A); 6288122 Pte. S. Coe, "C" (A); 6286578 Pte. C. Croucher, "C" (C); 6286579 Pte. S. Nive, "C" (C); 6286032 Pte. C. Maloney, "C" (C); 6286521 Pte. D. Day, "C" (T); 6286764 Pte. C. Jeffrey, "C" (T); 6286378 Pte. G. Manser, "C" (C); 6286730 Pte. J. Martin, "C" (T); 6286906 Pte. E. Cheeseman, "C" (C); 2027604 Pte. R. Benn, "D" (D); 6286360 Pte. A. Castle, "D" (D); 6286092 Pte. W. Holmes, "D" (D); 6285308 Pte. R. Luckhurst, "D" (F); 6286545 Pte. J. Tomsett, "D" (F); 6974280 Pte. J. Devlin, "D" (F); 6287407 Pte. A. Welsh, "D" (F); 6287417 Pte. J. Petts, "D" (F); 6286319 Pte. E. Setterfield, "A" (M); 6287812 Pte. B. Breed, "A" (M); 6286389 Pte. G. Horrocks, "A" (M); 6286539 Pte. E. Egan, "A" (M); 6286979 Pte. P. Horne, "A" (M); 6288057 Pte. A. Hay, "A" (M); 6281508 Pte. W. Adams, "A" (R); 6286330 Pte. H. Greenstreet, "A" (R); 6286512 Pte. W. Griggs, "A" (R); 6286950 Pte. W. Atkinson, "A" (R); 6287265 Pte. A. Chambers, "A" (R); 6284514 Pte. E. Hitch, "A" (R); 849705 Pte. J. Champs, "A" (R); 6285872 Pte. R. Albrow, "B" (S); 6286007 Pte. C. Bunting, "B" (S); 6286335 Pte. S. House, "B" (S); 6286952 Pte. W. Shepherd, "B" (S); 6287479 Pte. A. Scott, "B" (S); 6282542 Pte. S. Rieden, "B" (W); 6283976 Pte. W. Harris, "B" (S); 6283458 Pte. G. Strand, "B" (HB); 6286794 Pte. C. Goodburn, "B" (HB); 6285365 Pte. G. Cook, "B" (HB); 6286067 Pte. J. Westwick, "B" (HB).

To be Sergeants —

772955 Pte. B. Giles, "B" (C); 6895812 Pte. E. G. Cox, "C" (A).

To be Corporals —

6284670 Pte. O. German, "A" (R); 787018 Pte. R. Webb, "B" (C); 6284598 Pte. R. Baker, "B" (C); 6287258 Pte. D. Stratford, "B" (L); 6283632 L/Cpl. W. Nutley, "A" (S); 6288290 Pte. W. R. Thorpe, "A" (S).

Continued next month.

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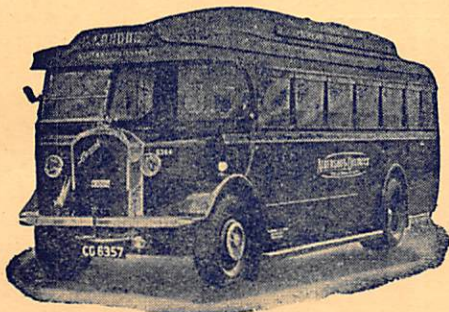
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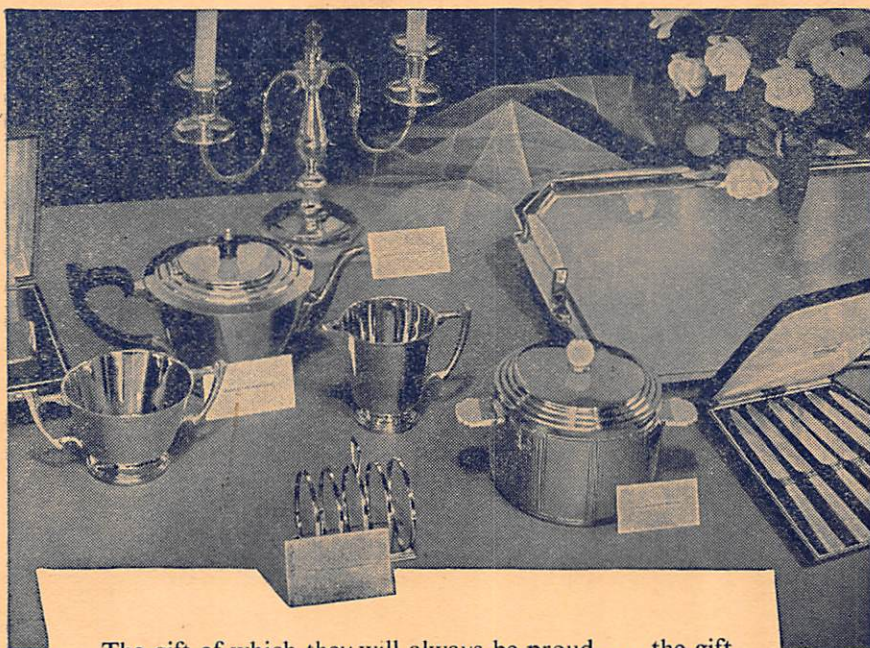
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