A PAPER FOR THE BUFFS AND MEN OF KENT.

The Dragon

Aeteri Honore.

15- Frondescit 72.

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Personalia.

GENERAL Sir Arthur Paget was present at the Dragon Club Dinner at the Hotel Metropole on June 17th. We believe that this was the first occasion on which he has dined out since his illness. General Paget expressed his intention of visiting both the 2nd Battalion and the Depot at an early date.

Major-General Sir Guy Bainbridge has been visiting the Chateaux of the Loire, and is now fishing at Oloron in the Pyrenees. Sir Guy expects to be at Jeronce, Basse Pyrenees, until the end of July and in the autumn contemplates returning to England with his family. He is looking out for a small unfurnished house, and would like to hear of any in the Canterbury district.

Bdr.-General Ommaney entertained the members of the 2nd Battalion Band, who were playing in the Corporation Park at Bath recently, to tea in the Royal Victoria Park. The gathering also included Colonel and Mrs. Lewis, Colour-Sergeant Andrews, Mrs. and Miss Hewitt. We regret that General Ommaney contracted a chill which prevented him attending the Dragon Club Dinner on the 17th ult. He hopes, however, to be in Canterbury for the cricket week in August.

Brigadier-General A. J. Whitacre Allen was in the Chair at the Dragon Club Dinner.

Colonel Sir Theodore Brinckman was the guest of the evening at the Dragon Club Dinner. We understand that Sir Theodore is selling his house at Sunningdale having acquired a home in Scotland. The former, we believe, is a charming moderate sized house in splendid order, having been re-decorated throughout within the last two years.

All old friends will hear with regret that Lt.-Colonel A. M. B. Gage has met with a serious motor accident.

Mrs. Tarte, wife of Lt.-Col. B. R. K. Tarte had the misfortune to break her leg hunting at the end of last season. We are glad to hear that she is now able to get about again.

Lt.-Colonel H. F. Sparrow, who has been away fishing in Westmorland, came back to London for Ascot.

Mrs. and Miss Ravenhill are back in England; the former has been staying near Faversham and the latter at Esher and later in London.

Lt.-Col. R. C. Raines has had a small racing yacht built and won his first race last month. He hopes to be in England for the Canterbury Cricket Week.

We very much regret to hear that Major G. A. Porter has had to undergo two operations, one of which was of a very serious nature. We are glad to be able to state that he is progressing as favourably as can be expected. Major Porter is in a Nursing Home at Fitzroy House, Fitzroy Square.

Major F. W. Tomlinson gave a most enjoyable tea party at Claridge's Hotel on June 17th. Amongst those present were:—Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Beevor, Mrs. and Miss Chapman, Mr. Chester, Miss Davidson, Capt. Field, Col. and Mrs. Findlay, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Friend, Capt. G. F. Hamilton, Major Houblon, Capt. Howe, Major and Mrs. Jackson, Lt.-Colonel Mairis, Capt. Maiden, Capt. Peareth, Miss Ravenhill, Capt. Rice, Capt. and Mrs. Strettell, Col. and Mrs. Trevor, Miss Tomlinson, Capt. and Mrs. Whitacre Allen.

The Rev. J. D. S. Parry-Evans, Assistant Chaplain General to the Southern Command and formerly a Chaplain of the Buffs, has been appointed Honorary Chaplain to the King.

Major H. A. B. Ternan has returned to Switzerland; we were sorry that he had to leave just before the Dragon Club dinner.

Major and Mrs. Norman are busy settling into their new house, Ickham Court, near Canterbury.

We offer our congratulations to Captain R. M. W. Webster and Captain R. B. Sandilands on their promotion.

We also offer our congratulations to Captain C. S. Field, Captain G. R. Howe, and Lieut. H. F. G. D'Arcy Symonds on having passed their examination for promotion.

Captain T. Wheler appears to be doing a world tour; he was last heard of in New Zealand.

Captain Peareth is home from Gibraltar undergoing a course at the Machine Gun School.

Captain Wilkins is home on leave, and hopes to get some cricket; Lieut. K. M. C. Mallam, who is also on leave, has been playing for M.C.C. and the Band of Brothers.

We offer our hearty congratulations to Lieut. E. Foster Hall, M.C., on passing into the Staff College and also to the following who, in addition to Captain Stronge, have qualified: Captain E. H. Allen and Lieuts. F. A. J. E. Marshall, D.S.O., M.B.E., M.C., and C. J. Wood M.C. We hope they will all get nominations.

Dr. Howard, Medical Officer of Health for Portland, has issued his report for 1924. It was a very healthy year. The general Death rate was about nine in a thousand of population, which is very low. The Phthisis (consumption) death rate fell from 1·1 in 1923 to 0·39, and there were no cases of Diphtheria. Portland continues to be one of the healthiest places in the British Isles.

We very much regret to have to record the death of Pensioner Samuel Phillips, which occurred at Netley on the 13th June. The 2nd Battalion sent a party to the funeral which took place at Southampton on June 16th.

Mr. F. Uden has been admitted as a Pensioner into the Scottish Naval and Military Veterans' Residence at Edinburgh and we hope he will soon get accustomed to his new surroundings.

We would remind our readers that the Depot Cricket Week will be held this year from the 15th to the 20th August.

The Past and Present Match is to take place on the 15th and those wishing to play should write to Lt.-Colonel Friend, Bramling House, Wingham. We believe there are still one or two vacancies.

As we go to press, we hear that Captain H. C. T. Stronge has been granted a nomination for the Staff College, we offer him our sincere congratulations.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

Hailstone.—7578958 A/S/Sgt. O. Hailstone, (R.A.O.C.) H.Q., a daughter, Olive Rose, born at Gibraltar, 27/4/25.

In Memoriam.

In-Pensioner Samuel Phillips.

Enlisted in the Buffs, 16th January, 1855.
Served in the Crimea (2 *medals*; *Sevastopol bar*).
Served in the China War (*medal with bars,* '59, '60).
Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct.
Admitted to Royal Hospital, Chelsea, 31st August, '15.
Died at Netley, 12th June, 1925.

Such, in brief, is the life history of Uncle Sam, as he was affectionately called both in Chelsea Hospital and by his many friends in the neighbourhood. It is the simple record of a simple, charming character who served his country with honour for many years, and never lost his boyish outlook on life and that natural cheerfulness which endeared him to all who came in contact with him. He would show you, even a few months ago—as far as his poor old legs would let him—how he used to march, and how he stood at the charge to receive the Russians. Think of it: all those years ago; fighting in battles which were ancient history to most of us when we were boys. He was present when Maude and Connors won their Victoria Crosses, and a year or two later he was in the China War, alongside Pte. Moyes who, in his humble way, was to make the world thrill. And now he has gone to join them.

Well, let us salute him and wish him God speed on his last journey.

F.W.T.

Soldier's Effects.

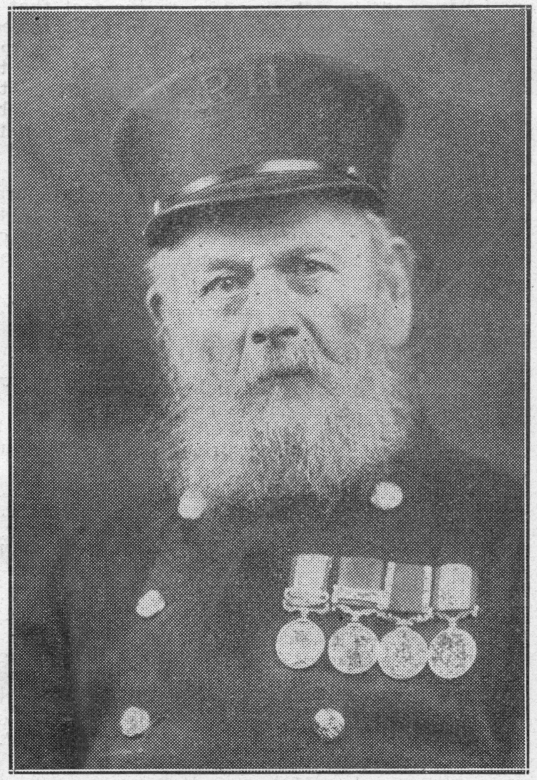
LIST of the names of deceased Officers, Soldiers and Airmen whose Personal Estate is held for Distribution amongst the Next-of-Kin or others entitled. Effects, 1924–5.

Applications from persons supposing themselves entitled as Next-of-Kin should be addressed by letter to "The Under Secretary of State, War Office, Caxton House, London, S.W. 1.," and marked outside "Effects."

	£	s.	d.
Pte. C. E. Edge, The Buffs	7	9	5
Pte. W. J. Barden ,, ...	16	18	11
Pte. R. B. Evans ,, ...	6	0	0
Pte. W. Howlett ,, ...	3	2	2

Military Honours.

Crimean Veteran Buried at Hound.



ELEVEN pensioners from the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, resplendent in their familiar scarlet coats, were engaged on a sad mission yesterday afternoon, (June 16th), when they paid their last tribute of respect to one of their number who had accompanied them on a short holiday to Netley, and who passed away on Friday last, at the ripe old age of 88.

Their much respected comrade, Crimean veteran ex-Sergt. Samuel Phillips, was laid to rest, with full military honours, in the picturesque little cemetery at Hound, close to the spot where his wife was buried 20 years ago, and as the notes of the "Last Post" rang out at the graveside, the "thin red line" of veterans was visibly affected.

The first portion of the service was held in Netley Hospital Church, where the deceased only attended divine service a week ago last Sunday, and the coffin was borne up the aisle on the shoulders of six members of his old Regiment, the Buffs, which is at present stationed at Portland. It was covered with the Union Jack, and at one end rested the deceased's military decorations and pensioner's hat. The brief, but impressive, service was conducted by the Hospital chaplain, Lieut.-Colonel the Rev. R. H. Holmes, C.F., who also carried out the final offices.

The mourners attending included Mr. Robert Phillips and Mr. Henry Phillips (sons), Mrs. Henry Phillips (daughter-in-law), Mr. H. Phillips, Mr. William Phillips, Miss Doris Phillips and Miss Winnie Phillips (grandchildren), Mrs. Harding, Mrs. Green and Mrs. Mares.

The Chelsea pensioners present were: Ex-Sergt. S. Malty, Army Hospital Corps; Messrs. W. Eaton, 8th Hussars; T. Elgie, 47th Regiment; S. Moorhouse, East Surrey Regiment; J. White, A.S.C.; H. George, 33rd Regiment; P. Bryan, Rifle Brigade; J. Clarke, 30th Regiment; W. Haines, 62nd Regiment; Jules Desaleux, R.A.M.C.; and R. Derbyshire, 6th Dragoon Guards.

Among others present were: Major F. H. McCammon, O.B.E., M.C., R.A.M.C., Captain J. B. Backhouse, 2nd Battalion the Buffs, Army-pensioner C. R. Day (an old comrade of deceased, who served with him at Netley in the Medical Staff Corps), and the following members of the Buffs:—Sergt.-Major Simons, Sergt. Dowse, M.M., Sergt. MacWalter, D.C.M., M.M., Sergt. Buxton, Lance-Cpl. Burton, Pte. Ellen, M.M., Pte. Woodhams, and Pte. Spooner, the six last-named acting as bearers.

As the cortege left the hospital grounds for the cemetery No. 4 Company of the Royal Army Medical Corps formed a guard of honour, and followed in the procession in front of the Chelsea pensioners, who were accommodated in a motor-'bus.

The assembly at the graveside also included the following representatives of the Royal Victoria Lodge of Oddfellows, of which deceased was one of the oldest members:—Bros. F. D. Brewer, P.G., (Grand Master of the Lodge), W. Westbrook, P.G., and G. Prince. Others present were Mrs. Day, Mrs. Phipps and Miss West.

The "Last Post" was sounded by Bugler Whittle, R.A.M.C., and before leaving the graveside the Oddfellows' representatives deposited sprigs of thyme on to the coffin.

Floral tributes were received from: "Bob"; "Harry and Em."; "Fred and Beat."; "Son, Will, Doris and Winnie"; the Hon. Mrs. Eliot Yorke (of whom the deceased was formerly an old and respected servant); Depot the Buffs (from all ranks); Mr. and Mrs. E. Harding; Miss E. M. Denne, Matron Q.A.I.M.N.S.; etc.

Recruiting Song.

SOUNDS the bugle far and near,
Over hill and valley,
Sending forth a message clear,
Calling all to rally.
Forward now ye Men of Kent
With a zeal that's burning,
Join The Buffs—Your Regiment—
Honour is for earning.

From the Marshes, from the Weald,
Come ye who will render
Service true for England's Shield,
Keeper of her Splendour.
Hasten in ye Men of Kent,
Urgency is pleaded,
Join The Buffs—Your Regiment—
Stalwart men are needed.

Great adventure yours may be,
Serving England's pleasure;
Stirring times on land and sea
Filled with life's rich treasure.
Gallant deeds for England's sake
Will enrich her glory,
And for Kentish homes will make
A most famous story.

Valiant men of other days
Duty bravely cherished,
Fighting, left ye Victor's bays
Time has never perished.
Honours won by Men of Kent
Need true heirs to wear them,
Join The Buffs—Your Regiment—
You shall proudly share them.

H.

Whither are we Drifting ?

BY E.C.F.

CLASS hatred is becoming a very real danger in this country. It is not so much the work of the paid agitator as the trend of modern thought. Democracy is fashionable, even amongst those who have least to gain from its tenets.

Broadly speaking the disciples of democracy may be divided into two classes, those who have something to gain from it, and those who have everything to lose yet stand as champions of the cause. Of the former I have nothing to say; right or wrong, they are at least sincere. Of those who come of the class at which Democracy is aiming a deadly blow and yet are prepared to assist in their own destruction, what can be said ? Are we to believe them pure altruists, or mere poseurs ? I do not hesitate to affirm that in the majority of cases such an attitude on their part is nothing but a desire for cheap notoriety, and an alternative to the Pharasaical attitude, "Thank God I am not as other men are."

This is an age peculiarly devoted to destructive criticism. What "has been" is "old-fashioned" (what is more frequent than a sneering reference to "Victorianism" as something essentially narrow-minded and insincere ?). The war created for us a standard of false values. What was then necessary and of great value, is to-day pernicious and destructive. The life of the trenches bred in those who experienced it a fatalism that narrowed everything down to the present. The past was past, the future in the hand of God, "let us eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we die." Fatalism brought in its train a stultifying self-absorption which in its turn produced a peculiar form of self-concentration—"I am, I have done, I shall do"—call it self-reliance if you will; it is not so easy to define as that. From within oneself had to come the courage to face the issue, the strength to carry on; it was this constant dipping down within oneself that brought about a mental state closely akin to egotism. That egotism was fostered by many subsidiary causes. The newspapers during the war encouraged this egotistical attitude by painting the individual soldier as a hero, and promising that men who had done so much for their country should on their return, find the country prepared to do much for them. By such statements they fed self-esteem, and fostered an idea of State-indebtedness to the individual. I need not stress the point how far short of the expectations of Peace the reality fell. So re-construction after a disastrous war started with a sense amongst a large body of the community of personal injury—"We did so much, gave so much, what are we getting in return ?" It is this blind egotism which is at the bottom of the social unrest to-day. Self first, self last, self all the time, may be an excellent motto for the individual, but for the community at large it spells disaster. The only salvation for the individual is in co-operation for "a house divided against itself....."

What a grand opportunity the war afforded for the inculcation of the doctrine of the privilege of citizenship: instead of bringing out the personal heroics and the debt by the State to the individual, how much better to have pointed out the debt the individual owes to the country, and the pride of service. To have stressed the equality of SERVICE afforded to Duke's son and commoner would have strengthened the bond between classes, but to insist (as did the papers during the war) upon the equality of station BECAUSE of service, had the effect of creating a wrong-headed democracy. Each class has its obligation; to the Duke's son "noblesse oblige," to the commoner "the dignity of labour," but each and every class is at one in its obligation to the State.

It is this egotism that is daily widening the breach between employer and employed; blinding the worker to the fact that his employer is battling against cheap foreign production and consequent loss of markets for his goods; wilfully blinding him to the fact that in co-operation alone lies the solution to the problem. Each demand for higher wages and shorter hours upon the part of the worker is helping to further force up the price of the commodity produced, and cripple the industry in competition with foreign production. What is needed is a clearer vision on the part of the individual, a fresh adjustment of values, and a purposeful co-ordination of the facts to the case.

Let the orator realise what is meant by the phrase so commonly used by him, "the right to live"—"the right to live" is the right to live usefully, and one can only do that by living not for oneself but for the community at large.

The Dragon Club Dinner.

THE 52nd Dinner of the Club was held at the New Metropole Hotel, on Wednesday, June 17th.

Brigadier-General A. J. Whitacre-Allen was in the chair, Colonel Sir Theodore Brinckman was the guest of the evening, and the following members attended :—

Generals: Rt. Hon. Sir A. H. Paget, P.C., G.C.B., K.C.V.O., Major-General Sir A. Lynden Bell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G.; Brigadier-General R. McDouall, C.B., C.M.G., C.B.E., D.S.O., Brigadier-General A. J. Whitacre Allen, C.B.

Colonels: E. T. Buttanshaw, H. Findlay, C.B.E., W. E. R. Kelly, J. Kennedy, C.M.G., D.S.O., D. F. Lewis, C.B., W. H. Trevor, D.S.O.

Lieut.-Colonels: M. Beevor, D.S.O., R. Bright, F. Bradley Dyne, R. S. I. Friend, D.S.O., G. B. DE M. Mairis, D.S.O., H. F. Sparrow.

Majors: H. L. Archer Houblon, W. H. Booth, D.S.O., O.B.E., G. A. E. Chapman, D.S.O., R. P. S. Elderton, G. T. D. Hickman, J. V. R. Jackson, The Hon. P. G. Scarlett, M.C.

Captains: J. F. Whitacre Allen, M.C., Captain B. E. Davies, M.C., C. S. Field, O.B.E., P. Green, G. F. Hamilton, M.C., G. R. Howe, A. J. Peareth, N. D. Rice, R. M. Webster, D. Wilkins, M.B.E.

Lieutenants: A. E. Airy, J. A. Botley, J. Chester, N. E. Hoare, T. H. Keble, J. E. King, W. D. Knatchbull, C. R. B. Knight, D. S. Lister, M.C., K. M. C. Mallam, G. L. B. Oliver, T. R. Reid, T. H. Spear, A. A. J. N. Fearnside-Speed, A. F. ST. A. Turner.

The presence of General the Rt. Hon. Sir A. H. Paget, after his very serious illness, was a source of genuine pleasure to all, and the few words he addressed to the members, after the dinner, proved that even during the most critical period of his illness, the Regiment was continually in his thoughts.

The King and The Regiment were the only toasts, coupled with the latter being the name of our Colonel, General Paget.

The speeches, as they should be on such occasions, were of the briefest, but very much to the point.

The management of the Metropole Hotel are to be congratulated on the service, the wines and their chef.

Telegrams were received from the 1st Battalion, General Ommaney and Colonel Sir Courtenay Vyvyan.

:-: For Sporting Pictures :-:
The Art Depot
B. & W. FISK-MOORE.
50 St. George's Street, Canterbury.

Some Reminiscences *(Continued)*

By Colonel R. S. H. Moody, C.B., late the Buffs.

AFTER the Chitral expedition, The Buffs reached the frontier station of Peshawar late in September 1895, and were there hospitably welcomed by old friends, in the shape of Major Bannatine-Alason's battery of artillery, who had been our chums in Jullundur, and by many new ones, notably by a battalion of the Devon Regiment. Of course the settling in was only a matter of a few days.

In one particular, Peshawar differed from all other stations of our experience. I mean that the garrison was always in a sort of semi-state of active service. The frontier is so very close and the good folk who dwelt on the other side of it were so very uncertain in their plans and movements that the barrack bungalows are all built in defensive positions round the cantonment and everybody had to be prepared to stand to arms whenever the gun was fired at Mackeson's monument in the centre of the place. As a matter of fact, this gun went off at long intervals, usually in the middle of the night, in order to test the vigilance of the troops, generally perhaps, when the General had dined out and remained late over the card or billiard table. On one occasion at any rate, a well-known Commander happened to fall when trying to mount a restive horse for conveyance home; so directly he picked himself up, he sent off an officer to go and cause the gun to be fired lest men should say that much wine had been the cause of his trifling accident.

In Jullundur and elsewhere, one's chowkidar slept serenely in one's verandah and his pay was not looked upon as a reward for duty done so much as an acknowledgement of the custom of the country, but in Peshawar these jobs were held by real men prepared to defend master's property from wandering thieves and they were sometimes armed with some ancient fire-arm; which partially explains the wording of a tablet erected in the Garrison Church to the memory of a highly respected chaplain who had been shot from his own door on returning at night, by his retainer, who mistook him for a robber.

> Sacred to the memory of the Rev. So and So, for —— years Chaplain of this garrison, who was accidentally shot by his chowkidar.
>
> "*Well done thou good and faithful servant.*"

Though field days were very numerous and all soldiering taken very seriously, Peshawar was and probably is, a very good station indeed. There was a good club, with every kind of game, from Polo to pat-sparrow (badminton). There was shooting and there were the Peshawar Vale Hounds which hunted jackal under the masterships of our Captain Tarte. Cherat was the proper hill station, but in those days only a few men went up there with the women and children. These, however, assisted Major Brian Holme in carving on a cliff, which exists at the little station, a really magnificent representation of The Buff's dragon. There were, and probably are, a goodly collection of regimental crests in this place, but the Dragon was allowed to be the finest of them all.

Though Cherat was available for change of air, it could not, of course, be compared to Cashmir, which country is quite convenient to Peshawar or Rawal Pindi and was, thirty years ago, quite an ideal place in which to spend the usual two month's privilege leave. For some extraordinary reason, Englishmen, wherever they go, will insist on gradually piling up the expenses of sport and the cost of living and I am told that the poorer officer can no longer afford his two months' shooting in Cashmir, but at the time of which I write, one actually enjoyed one's leave and one's shooting in this country and made money by doing so because the cost was less than the life in mess. As regards climate, during the winter months it is quite cold at Peshawar and the nights are frosty, but it is intensely hot in summer and not too healthy. The stony mountains, which close in on three sides of the place are the cause, on account of radiation, of the abnormal heat and the numerous water channels and large irrigated areas are responsible for a good deal of ague and malarial fever.

One of the main nuisances in my day was that the Pathans who constantly come down from the surrounding hills and who swarm in the native city, were very expert rifle thieves and their enterprise in entering the barrack rooms during the night for this purpose was really very remarkable. All sorts of dodges had to be resorted to, to guard the arms and still they went. Bolts were removed and kept under the owner's pillows, the weapons were chained to the arm racks and company guards mounted, but even so, cases occurred of whole arm racks, with perhaps a dozen rifles, being abstracted from a barrack room full of sleeping soldiers.

A real out and out thief is always an object of admiration. Are not Dick Turpin and Jack Shepherd amongst our national heroes?; and then consider the highland caterans and the romantic pirates. Probably some future Sir Walter Scott will hold up for admiration the hill men of the Peshawar district and thrill our descendants with tales of how "K" Company's arm rack was carried away.

Of course there were changes in the battalion during our two years at this station. Lieut.-Colonel A. E. Ommanney succeeded Colonel G. E. Harley, C.B., soon after arrival, which made me second-in-command, at that time a regular rank, so I handed over "A" Company to Captain L. I. B. Hulke and began to look forward to commanding a battalion of The Buffs. Bobby Pearson, a son of my first Colonel, succeeded Lynden Bell as adjutant.

It so happens that I personally, have not yet been in prison, but I can imagine that one of the greatest nuisances will be the deprivation of tobacco, but I met a man who rather carried his love of the weed to excess.

Peshawar, being a considerable garrison, possessed a military prison, as detention barracks used to be called, and this building adjoined the cricket ground and when I was one of the official visitors, part of the wall of the exercising yard had been broken down. On one of my visits I was called upon to deal with a case of a prisoner who had broken out of confinement. I found he had only crossed the broken wall on to the cricket ground where he was re-arrested and I awarded some trifling punishment, but the offence was committed again the next day by the same man and I had to order a short diet of bread and water, but the culprit went out on to the cricket ground again and again until he was practically living on this food and in very imminent danger of being flogged for deliberate defiance of authority. Somehow, I did not believe that it was this which actuated the poor chap and I managed to get a word in private with him and suggested he should confide his real reasons and to urge him to avoid the corporal punishment. He told me that his sole reason was to pick up the butts of the cheeroots thrown away by the cricketers and spectators in order to enjoy a chew.

Early in August, 1897, when it was still very hot, our garrison on the Malakand Pass was resolutely attacked and a blaze of fighting started over the frontier. (*To be continued*).

Our Contemporaries.

We acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of the following Journals :—

"Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research."
"On The March."
"Aldershot Command Sports News."
"The Gunner."
"The China Dragon."
"St. George's Gazette."
"The Bugle."
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette."
"The Snapper."
"The Green Howards."
"The Hampshire Regimental Journal."
"British Legion."
"The Sapper."
"The Iron Duke."
"The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette."

Portland Castle.

Dear Mr. Editor,

May I be allowed to correct a printer's error which occurred in the article under this heading in your last issue ?

It was stated that the cost of building Portland Castle was £4,964 19s. 10½d. but the actual cost was £4,964 19s. 10¾d.

The Tudor accountants were so exact that I feel *The Dragon* must be equally exact—even to a farthing !

Yours sincerely,
The Writer of the Article.

A Good Example.

To The Secretary, Past and Present The Buffs' Association, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

Sir,

I am taking the liberty of sending a few lines to you, trusting I am not intruding on your valuable time. I wish to state that the Committee of the Navy and Army Veterans' Association of Brighton and Hove invites the members of the above Branch to a social meeting twice a year so that the veterans can meet together and have a chat amongst themselves about old times. After doing justice to a splendid repast set before them, they proceed to an entertainment or some place of amusement. We generally convene on Empire Day and Trafalgar Day, our last taking place on Monday, the 25th instant (24th being Sunday). As myself and four other old Buffs are members, I took the opportunity of asking them to become associates of the Past and Present The Buffs' Association. The names of two I herewith enclose, with a 5/- P.O. for the badge and to be enrolled, if you will kindly install them. The names and addresses are :—Lance-Sgt. T. Ward, Regt. No. 525, 24 Sussex Square Brighton, who was formerly an associate and served in both Battalions; Regt. No. 518 Pte. Hammond, address : Mrs. Hammond, 25 Albion Hill, Brighton. These two were in H Company of the 1st Battalion. Another, by the name of Hole will also join, but he has not yet furnished me with details. The last named was valet to Colonel Moody and would like to have his address if it could be obtained.

26 Wordsworth Street,
Hove,
Sussex.

Yours respectfully,
J. J. Butler,
Late Colour-Sgt., 1st The Buffs.

Received by the Officer Commanding 1st Battalion.

Dear Colonel,

On 28th April Lord Allenby attended the inauguration of the consecration of the Palestine War Cemeteries ; in point of fact, he only visited those at Gaza and Der El Belah. The principal ceremony was held at Gaza.

In anticipation of your wishes I included the 1st Battalion on a regimental wreath in memory of the 36 Buffs who are buried in War Cemeteries out here.

Command Headquarters,
Bir Salem,
Palestine.

Yours sincerely,
N. S. Hart.

Cross Word Puzzles.

Dear Editor,

Would you kindly say why there was no puzzle in the June Dragon ?

These I know were very popular and I hope you will continue them.

Yours truly,
An Unsuccessful Competitor.

(The profits accruing to the Benevolent Fund did not justify the expenditure incurred.—*Editor*).

HISTORICAL RECORDS.

The Editor.

Dear Sir,

I have just come across a reference to a former Colonel of the Buffs and, as the information may not have been included in the article in *The Dragon*, I pass it on to you.

The Colonel in question is the second Earl of Chesterfield, who, I regret to say, is one of the characters in a book "Rogues and Scoundrels" by P. W. Sergeant.

On page 99 it says "In 1681 Chesterfield was given "the command of the Holland regiment of Guards..... "His next step brought him into disfavour with the "powers. When the Duke of Monmouth.....returned "to Court in 1683, Chesterfield felt it incumbent on "him to offer to resign his Justiceship of Eyre. This "infuriated the Duke of York.....James, according "to Chesterfield, persuaded his brother to withdraw "the name of Guards from Holland regiment, while "urging Chesterfield to remain its Colonel. The Earl, "against his will, consented; but, finding the two "regiments just returned from Tangier were given "precedence over his, was wounded in his pride, and "insisted on resigning his commission....."

The above may be common knowledge, but it is certainly interesting, and one wonders whether "the two regiments" owe their seniority to an effort on the part of James to "get his own back" on Lord Chesterfield, on account of the former's hatred for Monmouth.

Yours faithfully,

A. HOWARD REED.

Grove House,
Garlinge,
Nr. Westgate-on-Sea.



[*The question of the seniority of the first three regiments of the line has always been of great interest, although to-day it is almost academic. The facts stated by Mr. Howard Reed are by no means common knowledge, although, as a matter of fact they were given in the article on Lord Chesterfield which appeared in The Dragon of February*, 1922. *The Historical Records of the Buffs* (*vol.* 1., *pp.* 222–29) *deals with the matter at length. Lord Chesterfield's commission, dated 6th November*, 1682 (*not* 1681), *described the appointment as "Colonell of Our Holland Regiment of Foote Guards," and Captain Knight, in a footnote, says "The word Guards has been struck through with a pen, evidently, from the colour of the ink, at a later date than the original entry."*

We reproduce a portrait of this notorious "rogue and scoundrel." Frankly, we do not care about his face, and we detest his hair. Ed.].

The Past and Present Association.

THE 47th Meeting of the Executive Committee was held on June 7th, when the following business was dealt with :—

1. PAST AND PRESENT ANNUAL DINNER.
   It was decided, as an experiment, to admit at the reduced charge of 4/-, all Life Members and Members who have paid their subscription for the current year, Non-Members to be charged at the full rate—namely, 6/-.
2. LIFE MEMBERSHIP.
   In view of the representations that have been made, and in view of the fact that the abolition of Life Memberships has not resulted in the expected increase of income, it was decided to re-introduce Life Memberships forthwith; the revised terms of subscription to the Association are as follows :—
   Annual Subscriptions..... 2/6.
   Life Members' Subscriptions.... 20/-.
   If was further decided that Members who have paid their Annual Subscription for the current year may be admitted to Life Membership on payment of an additional 15/-, provided the latter is paid this year.
3. The Balance Sheets as submitted, having been duly audited, were approved for circulation and publication in *The Dragon*.
4. Loans and pensions were approved as under :—
   (*a*) A loan of £5 to an ex-Buff to give him some ready money to start a grocery business which had been acquired out of War Pensions Grant of £104.
   (*b*) A monthly pension of £1 being made to the widow of an ex-sergeant of the Regiment.

As a result of an address delivered by Major Hardy at a Meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, some few offers of employment have recently been received and some have been satisfactorily filled.

The usual difficulty has, however, been met with in getting into touch with suitable men, quickly enough to satisfy the employer.

As an example, the following case occurred during June :—

On a Saturday, the Secretary was notified of a vacancy for a married couple, the man to look after electric light plant, clean boots and be generally useful. The wife no duties—wages good and a lodge provided.

The same day a likely couple were sent out at the expense of the Benevolent Fund, to be interviewed. On the following Monday the Secretary was informed that the couple would not suit as the man had insufficient knowledge in electricity for the vacancy.

Four telelgrams were then sent to qualified electricians, from three of whom replies were received by the following Wednesday that they would be pleased to accept the appointment. At the same time a letter was received from the employer that the Vacancy had been filled.

The Snowdon Colliery, during the month under report, wrote asking for bricklayers; all men on the books so qualified were at once notified, but none were procurable.

In another column will be found particulars regarding employment of ex-soldiers in the Metropolitan Police, where vacancies actually exist.

The Benevolent Fund, in addition to the donation from The Depot, as a result of the Albuhera Day's events, has received from the 1st Battalion, collected on Albuhera Day, the sum of £36 8s. 0d.

Benevolent Fund.

DONATIONS.

	£	s.	d.
Captain Enright...	0	2	0
Depot The Buffs	15	0	0
1st Battalion	36	8	0

DISBURSEMENTS.

			£	s.	d.
1925.					
May	21.	Grant	2	0	0
	21.	Grant	2	0	0
	21.	Grant to enable man to proceed to a Home ...	1	13	6
	22.	Payment for work done at the Depot	1	0	0
	25.	Grant	1	0	0
	25.	Grant	2	0	0
	26.	Grant to pay man's rent	1	7	4
	25.	Grant	0	10	0
	26.	Grant	1	0	0
June	3.	Grant	4	0	0
	3.	Payment for one day's work at the Depot ...	0	5	0
	4.	Grant to enable man to buy clothes to take up situation	2	0	0
	4.	Grant to assist widow	2	0	0
	4.	Grant to assist child being sent to Convalescent Home	2	10	0
	5.	Grant	3	0	0
	6.	Grant	0	10	0
	9.	Loan	5	0	0
	9.	Grant to assist widow	1	0	0
	9.	Grant	4	0	0
	9.	Grant	0	3	6
	11.	Grant	1	0	0
	12.	Loan to enable man to buy clothes to take up situation	2	0	0
	15.	Grant	2	0	0
	16.	Grant	2	0	0

ARRANGEMENTS for 1925.

CANTERBURY CRICKET WEEK.

August 1st, 3rd, 4th, Kent v. Hampshire.

,, 5th, 6th, 7th, Kent v. Sussex.

Note.—On Saturday, August 1st the Buffs enclosure and Tea Tent will be reserved for members of the Association.

DEPOT CRICKET WEEK.

15th to 20th August.

Past v. Present Match, August 15th.

REGIMENTAL GOLF MEETING.

At the Royal St. George's Golf Club, 6th and 7th Oct.

PAST AND PRESENT DINNER.

Harrod's Stores. 3rd October.

(Members 4/-, Non-members 6/-).

Boxing—*continued.*

It will be readily appreciated from these notes that the standard of Boxing in the Army has reached a very high level—in fact it can be safely said that the Army has never before had such a successful season.

Every encouragement is given to those who shew a keenness and aptitude for the game, and no boxer in the Army need fear that his skill will be overlooked so long as he retains his Amateur Status.

Army boxing colours are awarded to any man who represents the Army twice at home, or once in an International match.

Boxing.

THE Boxing Season—at least so far as the Army is concerned—may be said to end virtually with the Imperial Services Individual and team Championships, which usually take place about the end of April each year: but this year, thanks to the excellent performances put up by the Army Boxers in the Amateur Championships of Great Britain, the interest has been maintained right through the European Amateur Championships which took place in Sweden last May.

No less than three Army boxers were included in the team of eight which represented Great Britain in these championships, and of these, Sgt. Crawley of the Royal Tank Corps won the European Middle-weight title, and Lieut. Lister of The Buffs and Signalman Viney of the Royal Corps of Signals were runners up respectively in the Heavy and Light-weight competitions.

In view of this, it may, perhaps, be of some interest to readers of *The Dragon* to hear something of the record of the Army Boxing Association during the last year.

The first match in which the Army took part was against Cambridge University on November 30th, 1924, at Colchester, the Army winning by six fights to one. As is usual in matches against the 'Varsities, the Army team was composed entirely of officers. It is interesting to note that in this match Lieut. Lister was fighting Light-Heavyweight for the Army, and beat S. F. Meikle who afterwards beat the Marquis of Clydesdale in the Inter-varsity contest at that weight.

The next match in which the Army took part was against the Metropolitan Police at the Stadium Club, and again the Army were victorious. They followed up this victory by beating Oxford University by four fights to three at Tidworth on January 30th, 1925. Lieut. Lister again fought Light-heavyweight and beat J. A. Buchanan.

The Army Amateur Championships followed this at Tidworth, on February 25th, 26th and 27th.

The next event of importance was the Inter-Services Amateur Championships which were held at the Stadium Club, London, in March last, with a view to picking a team to represent the Services in the Amateur Championships of Great Britain at Holland Park Rink the following month.

Fired by the enthusiasm of Major Martell, the Army was bent on winning every fight in this Competition, and thus having an All-army team to represent the I.S.B.A. in the Amateur Championships. It speaks volumes for the high standard of Boxing which exists in the Army to-day when it is recorded that the Army realised their ambition and produced the champion at every weight.

Following this came the Army Open Championships at Aldershot in April. This Competition is open to professionals in the Army as well as amateurs, and it is interesting to note in this respect that in nearly every case the amateurs retained their titles against the professionals.

The last event of the season was the I.S.B.A. open Championships at Portsmouth, in which teams from the Navy, Army, Air Force and Marines compete for the Services Open Championships.

Although, this year, the Competition was not run on a team basis, a review of the points gained by each Service throughout the Competition, shews that the Army would have won the Team Championship comfortably had the Competition been organised on these lines, as in previous years.

Records of Other Regiments.

No. VI.

The Royal Berkshire Regiment (Princess Charlotte of Wales's).

1st Battalion (49th Foot formed in 1714.
2nd Battalion (66th Foot) formed in 1755.



BATTLE HONOURS.

Borne on the Regimental Colour :—The Dragon superscribed "China," "St. Lucia, 1778," "Egmont-op-Zee," "Copenhagen," "Douro," "Talavera," "Albuhera," "Queenstown," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Peninsula," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Kandahar, 1880," "Afghanistan, 1879–80," "Egypt, 1882," "Tofrek," "Suakin, 1885," "South Africa, 1899–1902."

Borne on the King's Colour :—"Mons," "Ypres, 1914–17," "Neuve Chapelle," "Loos," "Somme, 1916–18," "Arras, 1917," "Cambrai, 1917," "Selle," "Vittoria Veneto," "Doiran, 1917–18."

* * * *

The 1st Battalion of the Royal Berkshire Regiment, now serving in India, was formed as Trelawney's Regiment at Jamaica from certain Independent Companies which had long been stationed in the West Indies. As the 49th Regiment of Foot it was brought home to England for the first time in 1762, and by a strange coincidence the Regiment which took its place in the Jamaica Garrison was the 66th, which was in after years to become its 2nd Battalion. When county titles were given to several Regiments in 1782, the 49th became the Hertfordshire Regiment and in 1816 received the supplementary title of "Princess Charlotte of Wales's."

The 2nd Battalion now forms part of the 8th Infantry Brigade, 3rd Division, and is stationed at Plymouth, where it has been since February, 1923, when it was one of the last four British infantry battalions to evacuate Dublin. After handing over their barracks to Irish Free State Troops, the Royal Berks. marched through the Hibernian capital for the last time, with colours flying and the band playing "The Girl I left behind me."

The 2nd Royal Berks. were originally raised as a 2nd Battalion of the 19th Foot (Green Howards), and afterwards became a separate corps as the 66th (Berkshire) Regiment of Foot. In 1881, when numbers were abolished, the 49th and 66th became the 1st and 2nd Battalion of the Princess Charlotte of Wales's (Berkshire Regiment), their facings being altered from green to white. The title of "Royal" was conferred on the Regiment for the bravery of the 1st Battalion at Tofrek, in the Soudan campaign of 1885, where their steadiness saved the situation. This change of title also involved a fresh change of facings—from white to blue, the Royal colour.

The uncommon Battle Honour "Queenstown"—borne only by the Royal Berks. and The Welch Regiment—commemmorates a victory gained by these two regiments over the Americans. Sir Isaac Brock, Colonel of the 49th and Commander of the British force, who was killed in this action, is known to every Canadian schoolboy as "The Hero of Upper Canada." During the course of this campaign, a remarkable exploit was performed by an officer of the 49th, Lieut. James Fitz Gibbon. With only 50 n.c.o.'s and men of his own Regiment and about 200 redskins, he engaged an American force which outnumbered his own by two to one. The Yankees had taken up a good defensive position, and Fitz Gibbon's Indian allies were beginning to lose heart, when the intrepid subaltern called upon the enemy to surrender, if they wished to avoid a massacre. The Americans had already lost over fifty killed and wounded, and their Colonel accepted the invitation, and so the survivors, 25 officers and 500 men of the 14th U.S. Infantry, laid down their arms and became prisoners of war. Their Colours and two field guns became trophies of the 49th. Fitz Gibbon was promoted Captain, and received a gold medal from his brother officers.

The Bandsmen of the 1st Royal Berks are permitted to wear aigulettes and according to tradition, this privilege was granted as a reward for the good service rendered by the Band during the defence of Canada in the American invasion of 1812–1814.

The 66th served with credit in the Peninsular War, being brigaded with the 1st Buffs in the 1st Brigade of the 2nd Division, under the command of Sir Rowland Hill. But the greatest fight in the Regiment's history was at Maiwand on the 27th of July, 1880, when they made a splendid stand against the whole Afghan army. The 66th guarded Napoleon Bonaparte at St. Helena and were present at the great soldier's funeral.

The badge of the Dragon of China, worn on the caps and collars of the Royal Berks was given to the 49th in 1843, on account of their services in the First Chinese War.

During the Great War the Regiment had 16 Battalions, which served in France and Flanders, Italy, and Macedonia. The Regiment has been awarded 6 V.C.'s and 68 Battle Honours.

Their nicknames are "The Brave Boys of Berks," and "The Biscuit Boys." The latter has reference to the staple industry of the town of Reading, where their Depot is situated.

In pre-war days at Aldershot, the 2nd Royal Berks. were famous for their cricket and tug-o'-war teams. Both Battalions have shooting successes to their credit, the 1st having won the Young Soldiers' Cup in 1905 and the Officers' Cup at Bisley in 1907, while the 2nd Battalion won the Hopton Cup in India 1909–10, and "D" Company of the 2nd Battalion won the Company Shield of the A.R.A. for the best shooting Company serving abroad in 1904.



THE SEASON AND OTHER THINGS. This is the longest day of the year and the occasion of the crush on the Thames at Boulter's Lock, the climax of what the newspapers are constantly telling us is a glittering season. It seems to coincide with a halt in the brilliant sunshine which in varying degrees we have been enjoying lately. I say "varying degrees" advisedly because on a recent hot night I was travelling from Suffolk to Liverpool Street and the sight of the low crowded slum dwellings close up against the railway line suggested to my mind that possibly some people do not appreciate the warmth as much as others. I resist the temptation to indulge in a little moralising at this point although several beautifully bromide expressions ache for utterance.

* * * *

MY ONLY SOCIAL FUNCTION. I do not move in that monde which 'makes' the season, but I have to report my attendance at one exclusive social function last week. I refer to Major Tomlinson's delightful Buff party at Claridge's on Gold Cup Day. One or two of us had not seen each other since war days as far back as 1916. The correct thing, I believe, in recording such events, is to comment familiarly on the appearance of those who were present. That I forbear to do and I will content myself with saying that the company included Colonel Trevor, Colonel and Mrs. Findlay, Colonel and Mrs. R. Friend, Major Archer Houblon, Major Mairis, Captains George Hamilton, Rice, Whitacre Allen (with Mrs. Allen), Captain and Mrs. Eric Strettell and Messrs. John Chester and Hector Spear. On reading this through, I find I have omitted Major and Mrs. Beevor, Major and Mrs. Jackson and Miss Davidson. As the occasion will doubtless be recorded elsewhere in this issue, any other omissions may be forgiven.

* * * *

AMERICAN ARMY POLO. When these lines are in print, we shall know whether last Saturday's result at Hurlingham was a forecast of the final result of the International Army Series of Matches. As things are, it looks as if we are in for a drubbing.

* * * *

CONSOLATION ? This story may console those who are smarting under defeat, though why it should is obscure. Anyway, I have got to work it in somewhere this month and I have not the remotest idea to whom acknowledgement is due for it. An Englishman and an American were walking about New York. The American was pointing to the various longest skyscrapers with pride, adding, after each description, "My father built that" or "my grand father planned that." Eventually the Englishman joined in. "You know the Dead Sea ?" he asked. "Yep" replied the ancestor worshipper. "Well, my father shot it" returned the Englishman.

* * * *

"SPRING CLEANING." This very successful play is still doing good business at St. Martin's Theatre. It is the only one of the "shockers" that I have seen and I must confess that I was not very shocked. The moral of the play is excellent and right triumphs in the end without more than a very superficial struggle. It was amusing in places and contained some excellent character drawing, but I never for one moment believed in anybody in the cast with the one exception of the "unfortunate" whom the aggrieved husband introduced into his house as an object lesson. This part was admirably played by Miss Mary Clare, whose brilliant performance in "the Likes of Her" established her as a character actress.

* * * *

MOB IGNORANCE. Some writer in the press commented the other day on the ignorance displayed by spectators of games and sports. An example of this came my way a few days ago when I went to Lord's to see Middlesex battling with Lancashire. A man who sat two rows behind me frequently appealed to the umpire, at least three hundred yards away, for catches, when the ball had not struck the bat or the person of the batsman, while the gasps of astonished terror as some harmless ball avoided the stumps by a yard or so were very general.

* * * *

THE PARKS. I cannot remember the London Parks ever looking so fine as they do this year. (This must not be taken to mean that the recent bird Sanctuary has enhanced the beauty of Hyde Park; that point must be left to the ardent controversialists who are still very excited). Foliage and flowers are at their best and the recent hot weather has driven jaded Londoners to these great "lungs" for fresh and unpolluted air. If I were asked to say which in my opinion were the three best things about London I would reply "The Parks, the Police and the Fire Brigade."

* * * *

OUT OF REACH. I believe this story came from Beachcomber of the *Daily Express*. Knowing him, I feel sure that he will forgive my retailing it here.

Little Girl, having lost her mother appeals to policeman : "Why didn't you hold on to her skirts ?" asked the old fashioned P.C.

"Coudn't reach them" sobbed the little girl.

Adam and Eve.

HOW many apples did Adam and Eve eat ? Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2—a total of 10 only.

Others work the thing out differently. Eve 8 and Adam 8 also—total of 16. We think the above figures are wrong. Even if Eve 8 and Adam 82, the total will be 90.

Scientific men, on the strength of the theory that the antediluvians were a race of giants, reason something like this :—

Eve 81 and Adam 82—total 163.

But what could be clearer than if Eve 81 and Adam 812 the total was 893.

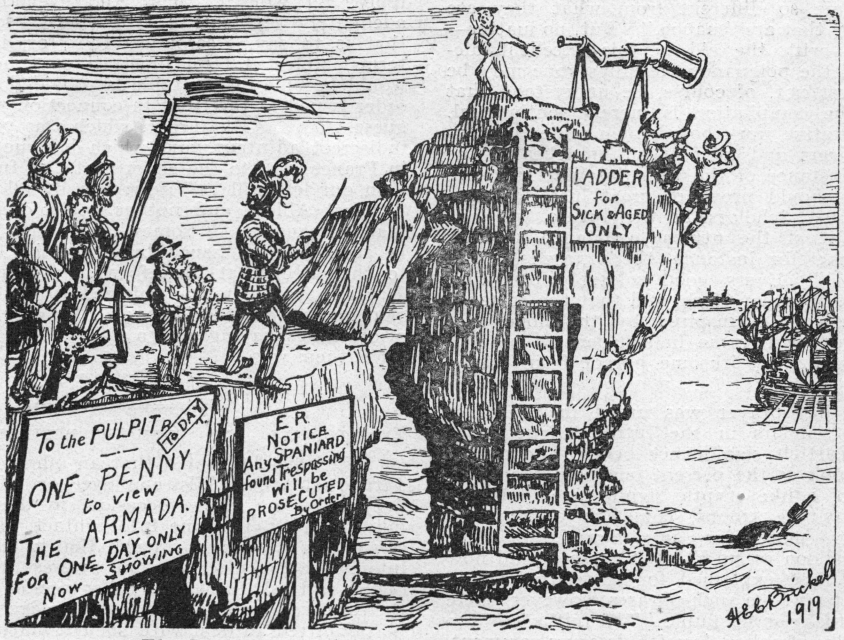
But we go farther and suggest the following to be the solution : Eve 814 Adam and Adam 8124 Eve—total 8,938.

In fact, we were convinced this was the correct answer until another calculation gave the following astounding result, which really must be right.

If Eve 814 Adam, Adam 81242 oblige Eve,—total 82,056 apples.

This explains, of course, how the fall of our first parents brought pain into the world !

Portland and The Spanish Armada.



The Spanish Armada off the Pulpit Rock, Portland Bill.

IN Saxon days the Island of Portland was on several occasions raided by the Danes; and in the year 1052, Godwin, Earl of Wessex, and his son, Harold, Earl of East Anglia, each with a fleet, attacked Portland, plundered the Island, and did whatever harm they were able to do.

In the reign of Edward III., and again in the reign of Henry IV., Portland was attacked by the French, and on each occasion much damage was done to the Island and its inhabitants.

But in the reign of Queen Elizabeth the tables were turned.

Mary, Queen of Scots, was beheaded, in 1587, and at the block, she solemnly bequeathed the crown of England to Philip, King of Spain. In the month of June of the following year, the Spanish Armada left Corunna with 130 ships and about 30,000 men to undertake the invasion of England. The English fleet, which was about a half or a third the size of the Spanish navy, mobilised at Plymouth. The first engagement was fought off the Lizard, on July 19th, and the Spaniards were at once convinced that their invincible Armada was not to have a walk over. The second engagement, which was a very fierce one, was fought off Portland Bill, on July 23rd. Two days' later, after another engagement off the coast of Kent, all the Spanish powder was spent, and the battered Armada drifted away into the North Sea, round the Pentland and back into the Atlantic, ship after ship going ashore or sinking in mid-ocean.

The expenses of the repelling of the Armada were met by a loan borrowed from Queen Elizabeth's subjects in the 36 English counties, which amounted to nearly £75,000. Of this sum, the County of Dorset raised £1,950, contributed by 47 of the wealthier inhabitants.

The preparations in Dorset to meet the Armada included the furnishing of Portland Castle, Corfe Castle, and the Isle of Purbeck, with ordnance; and also a contribution of ship-money from the principal towns. Weymouth supplied six ships: *The Galleon, The Katherine, The Golden Rial, The Heath Hen, The Bark Sutton* and *The Bark Bond,* as armed merchantmen. They were not of great use as combatants, but they were thought to play a psychological part in giving confidence to the men-of-war which had to bear the brunt of the fighting.

The humorous picture of the Spanish Armada off the Pulpit Rock at Portland Bill is the work of Mr. H. E. C. Brickell.

HERBERT PENTIN.

A Book of War Slang.

OLD sweats and rookies—or, for those to whom these terms may be unfamiliar, old soldiers and recruits—will be the first to acknowledge indebtedness to Mr. Edward Fraser and Mr. John Gibbons for bringing together in their recently published book, "Soldier and Sailor Words and Phrases," the old war slang that still haunts the memory, if it has been banished from the tongue and pen. Dictionaries always make good reading, but few dictionaries, one imagines, could be more entertaining than the present one. Reading it, the old soldier will find himself in the company of old friendly words and phrases, whose authenticity he will be prepared to swear by. He will be reminded of far-off days when he "crawled on his eye-brows" as a "mud-crusher" in the infantry (P.B.I.); when he "sweated on leave" or longed "to click a Blighty" or "swing the lead" (that is, sling the hatchet or dodge the column) down to the base for a "cushy job;" when sausages were "barkers," bacon was "gippo," bread was "rooty," and "paint" was jam; the old days when cigarettes were not cigarettes but "Ruby Queens," "gaspers," "stinkers," "coffin nails," or "fags;" when not to understand was "no compree," and to skidaddle was "to alley at the toot;" the dear old days when the

Intelligence Summary issued daily by Headquarters of Corps was known as "Comic Cuts," and when many other things were so different from what they are to-day—the days that are "napoo." But, no matter—"sanfairyann"—with the aid of this excellent dictionary some of the poignancy of things gone may be revived. It must not, of course, be understood that the value of the compilation is merely sentimental. It is an authoritative work based upon materials contributed by officers and men of all branches of the Service at the instance of the Imperial War Museum, and as such it should prove of great historical and philological value. Scholars in the future will undoubtedly find it of the utmost assistance in their re-searches. Take, for instance, the phrase: "Send it down Davey!" Every good soldier knows that "Davey" is the Weather Clerk, and that the entreaty "to send it down" is inspired by the hope that Davey's rain-drops will come in sufficient volume to prevent some particulaly irksome parade from taking place.

How often that prayer was urged in the early morning! Yet scholars in the future might never know of the heartfelt significance behind the phrase unless such a book as the present one perpetuated it. Other phrases of a like eryptic significance, but universally used by the troops, could be quoted—for example, "Any more for any more?" "What time does the balloon go up?"—but these are all now safely tabulated and explained for posterity, and so may be left. Apart from such phrases, however, there are a few words—for example, "Asquiths," "the doings," and "clickety-click" which deserves comment. Clickety-click was the name for 66 in the popular game of "House." Other famous numbers—99 and number 9—had, it may be recalled, no special nicknames. "The doings," any old soldier will explain, meant "gadget," "oujah," or, in plain English, thingamaybob. The title "Asquiths" was given to French State matches. The reason for this was that one had always to wait and see whether they lighted or not. The origin of many war terms is not. however, so obvious as the last quoted. Many of them, like "Blighty," "pucka," "puggled," "buckshee," "wallah" were old Army words from Hindustani; others, such as "attaboy," a contraction for "that's the boy," might be traced to the U.S.A.; while many must have come from civilian life. Vividly realistic as most of the slang was in its metaphoric and often grimly humorous starkness—it is because of this quality that slang is so valuable a part of any language—there were yet many words and phrases in it of euphemistic origin. To say that a man was "daisy pushing," when he was dead, was to attempt softness; but to say that he had "gone west" was to achieve a high kind of tenderness. And it was a way of speaking, it may be added, that can be traced back to the Ancient Egyptians.

There was nothing specially poetical about calling a bayonet a "toothpick," although it had a humorous diminishing effect—as had also, it may be added, the description of a German heavy shell as a "coal box," or a shell fired from a small trench gun as a "pip squeak," or a ferro-concrete battlefield redoubt as a pill-box." In the same category of contemptuous reference to dangerous things may be classed the term "orderly dog" as applied to the orderly corporal, and the phrase "a big noise" as used to describe a General or other personage of high rank. But perhaps one of the greatest feats in euphemistic war speaking was the use of the verb "to win." Suppose an officer, say a second loot (that is one with one pip up) expressed aloud his desire one morning for a nice soft mat to lay beside his camp bed, he might to his great surprise find the very article at his feet at night. Calling his batman to his side he might say to him—"Where did you get this lovely mat, Jones?" And Jones, being an excellent batman, would inavariably reply, "I won it, sir." And everything would be adequately explained! He had "souvenired" it that is to say, "scrounged" it, or, in less delicate terms, stolen it. An illustration of how even slang would become disreputable is provided by the famous order issued at the front in connection with the Portuguese troops. This order, which was published by an indiscreet adjutant, and which became a general jest in France, was to the effect that "in future the forces "on our left will be referred to by all ranks as 'Our "Oldest Allies,' and not as heretofore as the 'Pork "and Beans.'" A somewhat similar order, it may be recalled, was issued by a certain Tank Battalion to the effect that henceforward "Mark V. Fighting Tanks" should not be referred to as "buses." One can imagine an ex-soldier, after delving into this slang of old times, saying with a sigh—"Ah! those were the days, them was."

(*The Scotsman*).

TERRITORIALS AND PRIVATE BUSINESS INTERESTS.

It is officially stated that an officer or man of the Territorial Army whilst employed on full time military duty, who may have occasion, in the course of his military duty, to come into contact with any matter concerning a business organization in which he has an interest, must disclose that interest to his superior officer and ask that some other person may deal with the case. It is also stated that no officer or man should be permitted to deal with such a matter without the sanction of the Army Council.

T.A. ASSOCIATIONS.

Change of Titles.

The County of London, City of London, City of Edinburgh and City of Glasgow T.A. Associations will in future be known respectively as:—

The Territorial Army and Air Force Association of the County of London;
The Territorial Army and Air Force Association of the County of the City of London;
The Territorial Army and Air Force Association of the County of the City of Edinburgh; and
The Territorial Army and Air Force Association of the County of the City of Glasgow.

These changes of designation are due to the fact that R.A.F. units are now included in the forces administered by the Associations named.

MILITARY SERVICE IN WEST AFRICA.

Conditions of Voluntary Retirement.

The Special Rules in the Pay Warrant for counting Service in West Africa are amended in an Army Order so as to provide that an officer's service in the Regular Forces (other than in a Colonial Corps) in the Gambia, Sierra Leone, the Gold Coast (including British Togoland) and Nigeria (including British Cameroons) shall reckon double towards voluntary retirement and the service element of retired pay. But the officer must have been serving on a tour begun under peace conditions and either completed twelve months' continuous West Coast service or had his tour terminated before twelve months by ill-health attributable to service or to climatic conditions or in the public interest.

The service will count from the date of disembarkation on arrival to the day preceding the date of embarkation on departure, and will include ordinary leave not exceeding 61 days in the year and any time spent at Madeira or the Canary Islands on sick leave.

Analogous provision is made in reckoning the unforfeited service given by a European soldier in the West Coast.

Matters of Interest.

THE 2ND BATTALION BAND.

Brig.-General Ommaney, C.B., is taking a lively interest in the visit to Bath on Monday of the Band of the 2nd Battalion of the Buffs, who will remain here till June 20th, for he commanded the 1st Battalion on the North-West Frontier of India in 1897–98. He was gazetted ensign in the Buffs in 1869, became Lieutenant in 1871, a Captain in 1878, Major in 1885, Lieut.-Col. in 1896, Colonel in 1898 and Brig.-General in 1905.

* * * *

The Regiment, the oldest in the British Army, claims direct descent from a company of the "train bands" of London, raised in 1572 and reviewed by Queen Elizabeth in that year prior to sailing to Holland, in order to help the Netherlands against the Spaniards. Thus 350 years ago it was fighting in the same area in which it was called upon to fight in 1914. The title, "The Buffs," was given to them because of their dress, which at that period consisted of scarlet coats, with buff facings, breeches and stockings. At present the 1st Battalion is stationed at Gibraltar, while the 2nd Battalion, recently returned from the East, is at Portland. (*Bath and Wilts. Chronicle*).

COMMAND PAY.

Under an Army Order, amending the Pay Warrant, the Command pay provided for the colonel commanding a regiment of Foot Guards, a Lieutenant-Colonel of Household Cavalry or Cavalry of the Line, Royal Artillery, Foot Guards, Infantry of the Line and Royal Tank Corps; and for the officer commanding the West India Regiment, Royal Malta Artillery, West African Regiment and King's Own Malta Regiment, will be issuable from the date on which the officer takes up the duties of his appointment and will continue to be issuable so long as he holds that appointment, except for any period of absence from duty in excess of 61 days in any one year for leave, sick leave or other causes. It will not be issuable for more than 61 days during accumulated leave in any one year. If the holder of such an appointment is absent from duty beyond 61 days or is away on duty for more than 61 days, command pay will be issuable for the excess period not to him, but to the officer temporarily performing the duties of the appointment. Analogous provision is also made for the issue of command pay to an officer promoted to lieutenant-colonel of the Royal Engineers, Royal Corps of Signals, and Royal Army Service Corps, and for the officer commanding Discharge Depot, the Guards' Depot and others.

METROPOLITAN POLICE.

Sir,

In continuation of War Office letter No. 26/Print/748 (A.G.8.b. Discharges), dated 10th June, 1924, regarding employment in the Metropolitan Police Force, I am commanded by the Army Council to inform you that the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis has notified this Department that although there has been a considerable increase in the number of ex-soldier applicants for joining the Metropolitan Police Force since the issue of the above quoted War Office letter, there is still a considerable number of vacancies available.

I am, therefore, to request that the conditions of service in the Metropolitan Police Force may again be specially brought to the notice of all "other ranks" and that suitable candidates who are recommended for such employment may be given leave facilities to attend the preliminary examination which is usually held weekly on Tuesdays at New Scotland Yard, London.

A further supply of posters containing the conditions of service in the Metropolitan Police Force is enclosed.

Your obedient Servant,
H. J. CREEDY.

Qualifications required in the case of Men joining the Police Service from His Majesty's Forces.

Candidates must possess the following qualifications:

1. To be under 27 years of age.
2. To stand *clear* 5 *feet* 9 *inches*, without shoes or stockings.
3. To be of chest measurement and weight in proportion to height and to be generally well developed. (For a man of 5 feet 9 inches height, the chest measurement should be *at least* 34—36½ inches, and weight, *stripped*, 10 stone 5 lb.).
4. To show reasonable proficiency in writing from dictation and simple arithmetic. Although the educational level of a Second Class Army Certificate is not insisted on, possession of a Third Class Army Certificate is not in itself sufficient to show adequate proficiency.
5. To be generally intelligent.
6. To possess a strong constitution equal to the performance of Police Duty, and to be free from any bodily complaint.
7. To be a British subject and of pure British descent.
8. To be unmarried.
9. To hold a Military Character of not lower assessment than "Very Good." The Commissioner will, however, consider applications from men whose Military Character is "Good" if the candidates are specially recommended by their Os. C. units (Os. i/c Records in the case of ex-soldiers).

The Commissioner cannot accept as final any opinion other than that of the Police Medical Authority as to a candidate's fitness or unfitness for the duties of a Police Constable, and he retains the right to reject any applicant without assigning any particular reason.

Men possessing special aptitude for various forms of sport will find ample opportunities for developing their pursuits when off duty in the Sporting Clubs of the Force.

All appointments are on probation for a year. The weekly pay of a Constable on appointment is 70*s*. After one year, or at the end of the probationary period if this is extended, the pay rises to 72*s*., and thereafter is increased each year by 2*s*. weekly till it reaches 90*s*. a week. A Constable may by diligence and good conduct obtain two additional increases of 2*s*. 6*d*. weekly after further periods of service. The pay is subject to a deduction of 2½ per cent. towards the cost of pensions or gratuities (*see* below).* Uniform is supplied, and a number of allowances are paid, *e.g.*, towards the cost of lodging, boots, &c., if these are not provided.

A constable is entitled to retire on pension equal to half pay upon completion of 25 years' approved service. If he serves for 30 years the pension is two-thirds pay, which is the maximum. Constables of less than 25 years' service who have to retire on medical grounds receive a pension if they have served 10 years or more, and otherwise a gratuity. Those who are at any time incapacitated for further service by injury on duty without their own default receive a special pension on a liberal scale. In all cases the amount of pension or gratuity depends on the constable's pay and length of service. "Pay" for this purpose does not include allowances. If a married constable is killed in the execution of his duty, or dies from any other cause after completing 5 years' service, a pension is payable to his widow and allowances to his children.

Applications for employment on Army Form B. 2073 should be forwarded to—

The Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis,
(Recruiting Branch),
New Scotland Yard,
London, S.W. 1.

*For the present certain other deductions are being made from pay and allowances as a measure of economy.

The Impressions of a Buff in the United States.

BEFORE I say anything else, I feel constrained to admit—reluctantly—that I am in no way entitled to have any "impressions" on the United States, since I am neither well-known author, poet, politician, soldier, sailor, nor movie-actor. Also, having been in this country for many months already, I should have lost any impressions that I did have; for the above-mentioned author, poet, politician, soldier, etc., etc., according to the rules of "Etiquette for the Interviewed Notability" invariably has to summon up some sort of hasty impressions within the first three and a half minutes of his landing at New York, and give satisfactory publishable answers to such questions as "What do you think of our women," or, "what are your impressions of America," fired at him by a bunch of extremely persevering reporters.

But in case anyone really should think that what I am going to write will not be worth reading, let me first say this: some four years ago, a very striking portrait of myself appeared in that entertaining society paper *The Tatler*, under the heading of "Notabilities on the Golf Links at Biarritz." Whether the photographer-man was impressed by my manly appearance, or whether by the fact that I bet him he would not put the photo in his paper, I do not know. Then again, though I have to admit that no one, on my arrival at New York, seemed to want to know anything about me, except the Customs man, who wanted to know a whole lot about my luggage, and proceeded to investigate so thoroughly that I had to re-pack completely two large trunks, under the interested gaze of a large and heterogeneous crowd of newly-arrived immigrants, yet I was asked for an interview within two days of my arrival in the western town which was to be my home for some months.

I may mention that no one has ever wanted to interview me before, or probably ever will again. But there it is; two days after I arrived in the aforementioned cow-town (the local inhabitants call it an University City) I was rung up from the office of one of the two local daily papers and asked whether I could "give them anything about Egypt" (it was at the time of the assassination of the Sirdar). I said that I regretted that I knew nothing about it beyond what I had read in books and papers, and that my personal experience of Egypt was limited to three trips through the Canal, a miserable six days on a boat in Suez Bay, and a worse ten days in a rest camp at Port Said. But the matter did not end there; some fortnight later, a female voice spoke to me over the phone, said she was from *The Star* and asked if I could speak to her for a moment in the hotel lobby. I did, and I was wrecked. To my horror, the wretched woman reporter sailed right in by saying that she understood that I had served for several years in Egypt and India, and that she would be much obliged if I would give her some idea of conditions in Egypt. I protested that I knew nothing worth telling her, but as she did not produce any note book or pencil, I, in my ignorance, thought I was safe to throw out a few gems in the way of my thoughts on various subjects. Amongst other things, I in a would-be humorous vein, remarked on the extraordinary restlessness of the American people; how they could never keep still for a moment, and I took as one small example the fact that in America, there are rocking-chairs in nearly every room you see, and lines of them in such places as clubs, hotel lounges, etc., showing that an American must keep moving, even when he is sitting down. I was just about laughingly to take the horrible chewing-gum habit as another example when I looked at the good lady, and realised her jaws were working hard with the correct cow-chewing-the-cud action, and with the usual half-imbecile expression of gum-chewers on her face. I may here remark that to chew gum correctly, the mouth apparently must be opened widely at every chew and the "gum" displayed for all to see.

But to proceed. Next day, on opening my morning paper, I was completely flattened by seeing a large heading "British Captain says Egyptians too uncivilized to govern Selves," "Has good laugh at our Rocking Chairs." Then came two half-columns of entirely incorrect ideas about Egypt—her ideas, I imagine—mixed up with my extremely stupid remarks about American habits. Just be warned: never say anything in front of a reporter (particularly a she-reporter) unless you have thought what you would like to appear in print.

If you are not impressed by my credentials I cannot help it; just do not read any further, but make use of the paper in the manner in which a certain distinguished Colonel of the Regiment, now retired, and not unconnected with this illustrious monthly publication, used to instruct me, when I was his underling on a certain Staff, to use the frequent effusions of a most worrying C.R.E.

But really this is such an entertaining country, and they do have such a lot of ideas and habits that seem most strange to an Englishman, who, I am afraid, is always too liable to think that anything not exactly English must be wrong. It must be remembered, when comparing things in the two countries, that the United States is a very "new" country, with no traditions, no real "American" race yet, and nothing behind it but a huge pride in itself, and in its achievement of becoming such a very great country in such a very short time (it is only one hundred and fifty years since the States gained its independence). In America they often look on anything a hundred years old as a wonderful antique, and I have several times had pointed out to me as interesting old ruins ugly little huts, chapels, any sort of edifice that has fallen into disrepair, simply because they did happen to be old enough to have fallen down—a process that takes place actually very soon with buildings made of mud-bricks, as so many of these "ruins" were. Where, in England and in other old European countries, there are the wonderful old towns, with all their ancient churches, castles, houses, and historical associations, in the United States they have nothing except a few houses, etc., dating back two hundred and fifty or three hundred years. Of course, one hears in America of the ancient civilizations of the original Indians (they were not "Indians" in those days) cliff-dwellers, and what-not, but that is another question, and we too, in England, can go back in history further than we usually trouble to do. Over here everything seems to be judged by the number of thousand or million dollars that it cost or can produce, or by the fact that it is the "biggest in the world" in its particular line. Whether it is ornamental, or whether it is necessary to have it so large does not seem to enter into the question. Naturally, many of the things that are set down as "the biggest" are not so in reality, but the claim is the result of often justifiable pride in some great undertaking.

Till I came to the States I had always looked on it as the land of super-efficiency, but, though it does handle many questions far more efficiently than other countries, I think it is a much more ordinary "human" place than we in England are inclined to imagine. In fact, some of our old-fashioned, rather muddly methods seem to "get there" as quickly as, and more simply

and comfortably than the "efficient" methods of America. For instance, in New York City there is a wonderful system of traffic control, a system only possible when all the streets are dead straight and laid out in regular parallels crossing one another at right angles. We can take as an example, Fifth Avenue, New York's most fashionable street—and an extremely fine street it is—which runs from the district where are the town houses of the wealthy, and through the main shopping area. On it the traffic is very heavy and, incidentally, down it, run the only motor omnibuses in the City. The side streets running into it, or rather across it, are all "one-way streets," alternately left and right; that is to say, traffic is allowed along those streets only in one direction, and on the lamp-posts of each street are white arrows showing which way the traffic has to move in that street. Down the centre of Fifth Avenue, at intervals of every few blocks, are traffic control towers, small boxes perched on twenty-foot stands, with a red, a white, and a green light on front and back of the box. A policeman sits in each tower, and at most cross-roads a foot policeman also is at work. When the white light on the tower shows, all traffic down the Avenue goes "free," but the traffic from the side streets is stopped. If the green light shows, traffic goes ahead down the right side of the road until it sees a red light, when it has to stop and wait until the side streets have had their turn and disgorged what they hold. The result is that one advances by a series of short, sharp rushes—a very rapid advance of two or three hundred yards, then a wait of five to ten minutes —and it seems to me that it takes about twice as long to get anywhere as it does in our over-crowded, more or less un-controlled London Streets. However, the actual control in New York City certainly is wonderful.

In very little do the towns and villages of this country as a whole resemble those in England. Parts of New England, the north-eastern corner of the States, are certainly rather like bits of England, though only in a general way. Over here, the whole lay-out of the countryside seems different, houses in the country look less solid, and more often than not are made of wood, fences and hedges usually, are conspicuous by their absence, comparatively few houses have proper gardens (this owing to the difficulty of getting gardeners), one still finds trains running through the main streets in some country towns, just as one used to see in the movie-pictures, and so on. So many differences, but then there are just as great differences between the East and the West of the United States, and that can well be imagined when it is remembered that nearly every individual State is larger than the whole British Isles (Texas, the largest state, is three times the size of the British Isles), and there are forty-eight states.

When I reached New York I expected to find the enormous sky-scrapers just hideous monstrosities, but though some of them are very ugly, with their plain, un-relieved walls, dotted with hundreds of windows, many are very fine, and the whole impression one gets when in the skyscraper area is strangely pleasing and rather awe-inspiring. Walking down a street lined with buildings of anything from thirty to fifty stories, the mere man feels like a very small and insignificant insect, crawling along the bottom of a great ever-sunless gorge.

The skyscraper area is the most important business section. The amusements area is at the other end of Broadway, "The Great White Way" that everyone in England has heard about. There are all the theatres, cabarets, lesser restaurants; and hundreds of the most dazzling signs, an amazing mass of bright colours by day and of brilliant lights by night. A sight once seen never forgotten. Round here, everything is noise and bustle, cars rushing by, lorries lumbering past, overhead the roar of the Elevated Railway as the electric trains rattle along their track that is raised thirty feet or so above the street, while beneath that run the electric street-cars. An exhausting place.

Because one lands at New York one naturally thinks of that first when talking of America; yet, in a way, a far more vivid impression was made on my mind by a week I spent in a small country town some five hours from New York, after I had left that restless city. In this small town I first met real American hospitality; and a wonderful thing that is. I can imagine no people more hospitable, friendly, and kind-hearted to the stranger than the Americans. A stranger arrives amongst them, and happens to go out to some dinner or party; immediately everyone who has met him at this affair proceeds to get up a series of dinners, lunches, what-not to entertain this stranger, and each host lays himself out to try to do his guest best.

Inevitably the question of Prohibition crops up, and what a question it is! Prohibitionists may be able to produce statistics to show that Prohibition has done good in some ways, but there is little doubt that the anti-Prohibitionist can point to far more evil that it has done. To the outsider like myself, the real results appear little short of a tragedy. If the Government authorities were able to enforce the measure, it would be quite another matter, but, as things are, drink can be obtained almost anywhere in the country if a man likes to pay for it. Think of the enormous length of coast-line and land frontier that the United States has; then consider the fact that an official responsible for enforcing the Prohibition law may get, say £500 a year pay (probably only half that), but by shutting his eyes at the right moment can easily, and with little risk of being found out, rake in another £5,000 from bootleggers, who pay very large bribes in order to get their own huge profits. The strictness with which the Drink Laws are enforced varies very much in different areas, and many parts of the country are almost "wide open;" that is to say, one can get all the drink one wants. So too, the price of drink varies. In most big towns on the Atlantic Coast, drink is fairly easily obtainable at about twice the price of drink in England. Along the Canadian border it is not difficult to get drink, but since there is a big demand for it, so the prices are high. New Orleans, in the South, is just thoroughly "wet," you can get almost any sort of drink, at prices not very much higher than those in England. Not long ago, I happened to lunch with some old residents of New Orleans in one of the leading restaurants there, and asked if we could procure a cocktail anyhow. I was told that anyone who was known at the restaurant had merely to order what they wanted and it arrived. There was no danger to the restaurant, because one of the chief Prohibition officials had his lunch there every day! We ordered, and four most excellent cocktails arrived as "consomme eu vasse"—we simply drank them out of a soup cup instead of out of a glass.

The particular spot that I am writing from at the moment is only two hours from the Mexican border, so our supply of liquor is not difficult, though it is by no means cheap. Living in this hot, dry, thirsty sort of climate I suppose people are willing to pay a lot for a drink, and I was recently offered a case of Scotch Whisky at about 35/- a bottle!

I have said that we are only two hours from the Mexican border, but that two hours consists of seventy miles of very "dusty-skiddy" road, with a lot of pretty stiff corners, and here is one of the little sidelights on Prohibition; at the other end of that seventy miles is a town, half on each side of the border. The United States half is of course, dry, but the Mexican half is wet—very—and seems to consist almost entirely of bars, restaurants, curio-shops, and a few

dance places. To that town go the thirsty souls from this dry city, and the road bears silent testimony to the result. By the roadside lie the stripped wrecks of seven cars; at nearly every bend of the road are signs on the fences, trees, or banks of other crashes, and almost every day the paper reports a fresh accident to someone returning from the border town! In a way, rather amusing, but, if it were not for the fact that the drunk man falls lightly, it would be very terrible.

Where the tragedy of Prohibition lies is in the fact that, human nature being what it is, a person wants to do most what he is not allowed to do, and in this country there are thousands, hundreds of thousands of people, old and young, who, in pre-Prohibition days would never have thought of touching alcohol, but who now take every chance they get of having a drink—or several drinks. This is not particularly serious for people old enough to look after themselves, but it is extremely serious when the young, boys and girls of sixteen or seventeen, are concerned. These mere children have no self-control, and very little sense; they think it manly, a fine thing, "being a sport" to drink, to carry a flask on their hip, and the result can be imagined. If anything, I think the young girls are almost worse than the boys, and when a foolish excitable girl gets into habits of that sort, heaven knows where it will end. I only pray that there will never be Prohibition in England; it is not necessary when there is moderation such as there is in England nowadays, and the effects of Prohibition reach so far in the wrong direction. But enough of this subject. I am living in a very warm and very thirsty place, and I may be prejudiced.

One thing in this country that has astounded me is its enormous wealth as compared with any other country. Of course, most other countries of the world have been practically ruined by the war and its after-effects, whereas the United States lost absolutely nothing, except a comparatively few men killed, but, on the other hand, made a huge amount of money during the war, and kept their trade in a most prosperous condition.

The standard of living in the States is very much higher than in England; over here wages are so high (actually, I think two and a fifth times greater than the corresponding wages in England) that nearly every man can afford to have a little home of his own, and a car—or a Ford. Yet this is the country where the Socialists pet aversion, the Capitalist system, reigns supreme! It seems strange to see a bunch of road construction men arrive at their work, in a string of their own cars, usually rather dilapidated fourth-hand "Henrys," but nevertheless cars. Again, the waitresses at a restaurant will all roll up in their cars, or the gardener will arrive in his. At the moment, a woman who works in my neighbour's house, does my washing for me each week, but I feel that I ought to be doing hers for her, for she drives up each day in a very good-looking two-seater, though I certainly cannot afford such a thing on my present income, which, in England, does me quite well. I believe that, in this country, one in every five of the population owns a car, and there are something like one hundred and sixty seven million inhabitants.

However, I would hate to live like the average American; his one real interest appears to be money-making. He takes himself too seriously, rarely relaxes and simply does not know how to "play" in the true sense of the word. His womenfolk are much more light-hearted, and amuse themselves as well as anyone, but he, poor fellow, even when he does go off to play some game, takes it all so grimly, and makes such a business of it. Here in America, they do not seem to be content to play a game just for the sake of the game, nor to be ready to make the best of unsuitable conditions; they must have expensive ground, equipment, training methods, etc., and in my mind completely miss the whole spirit of sport. As we have all seen, when it comes to competing with other nations in any branch of sport, the American is usually the better performer, but—and it is a large "but"—I do not think he really *enjoys* the sport in the same way that the Englishman does.

Another thing to behold and wonder at is the railway system of the States. I presume it is a paying system, but it looks an extremely extravagant one. True, the fares and freight charges are very high, but even then I do not understand how it pays. The big railway stations in New York City are really magnificent, un-necessarily magnificent, with their enormous, well-arranged assembly and booking hall, capable of holding many thousands of passengers without their even being noticed. One of the main "halls"—I can think of no word to express accurately what they are—is really more like the glorified lobby of some gigantic and very luxurious hotel, with great vaulted roof (in one case painted sky blue with on it the constellations in gold), more fitted for a church than a railway station. I am told that there are such stations in all the big cities in the country.

The train service is probably the most comfortably equipped in the world, though I think the ordinary Wagon-Lit sleepers of Europe are more pleasant than the sleeping arrangements in the American trains. Any one of the big coast-to-coast trains over here, on which one may be anything up to five days, will probably have, in addition to the ordinary coaches, a restaurant car where one can get wonderful meats *a la carte* at almost any time of the day, a "club car" for men, with bar for soft drinks and smokes, a barber's shop, where also clothes are brushed and pressed, and a shower bath; and at the rear end of the train a "parlour-car." In the parlour-car is a manicure establishment, and shower bath for ladies, while at the rear end of it is an observation platform on which one can sit out and watch the country go by. In both this car and the club car are comfortable armchairs, a very plentiful supply of the latest periodicals, and well-fitted writing tables. The ordinary coaches are comfortable, but nothing to shout about; their seats are arranged rather like those in our underground railway carriages, on either side of a central alley-way in pairs facing one another. At night they let down a top berth and make up a bottom berth across the seats facing one another, fixing up green curtains from the roof to the floor to make the berths private. A horrid, airless, cramped business. To dress or undress, you have either to double yourself up on your berth, or go to the mens' or womens' (according to your sex!) "toilet" compartments, which are at opposite ends of the car, and are fitted with three or four wash-basins, towels, etc., not a convenient arrangement.

I am afraid that I may appear to have been trying rather to "run-down" the American, his country, and his habits, but I would not think of doing such a thing. I have a very great admiration for so much in the States; moreover, I have so many good friends here, and have never met anyone more willing to be nice to strangers than the American as I have said before. The men may appear a little rough and uncultured to the Englishman, but the women, anyhow when they are young, are even more attractive (though they have a horrid habit of rolling their stockings down below their knees and the knee of a woman is rarely a beauty) than those of Copenhagen—and that is saying a lot!

We English of course have very different ideas about many things, but we all belong to the Anglo-Saxon race, and the more the two countries can draw together, the better it will be for them, and for the peace of the whole world. J.M.P.

The 1st Battalion.



IT has often occurred to me that the task of a leader writer for *The Times*, or any other newspaper, has an enviable job compared to the writer of these notes, for he is dealing with a subject that happened on the very day on which he is writing, or at any rate very recently, and moreover, what he writes will appear in print and be read, the following morning. Whereas the compiler of these notes has to write of events that took place possibly a month ago, and they will not be read (if read they are at all) for at least another month. Any cook will tell you that he would much rather cook fresh meat than concoct a dish from the greasy remains of the day before. And yet how many cooks are there who would not at once give notice were they told to produce a made up dish of food, steaming hot, when it would not be eaten until the day after to-morrow? But that is the very problem that presents itself each month to the concoctor of this hotch-potch! "With these few words" I will now try to give a summary of our doings during May. But I have just thought of something rather funny, which I saw in the paper the other day, (it is always advisable to say if a remark is supposed to be funny beforehand in case no one sees the joke. Those who are polite will then bend their lips into a mirthless smile). A very famous bishop was asked to speak in some small provincial town, where the chairman—being a pompous individual, fond of hearing his own voice, bored the audience—who had come to listen to the bishop—for an hour and a half with his introductory oration. "With these few words," he said at length, "I will now call on the bishop to give his address." "My address," replied the bishop, drily, "is number one, The Precincts, Waterbury"—and forthwith he strode from the hall without another word.

As everyone in the Buffs knows May 16th is Albuhera Day, a day which we celebrated in the time honoured fashion by holding our battalion sports, the Officers, Sergeants and Corporals entertaining their friends on the ground. As a separate account, by our special sports correspondent, appears elsewhere, there is no need to say any more about it here.

On the 20th, the battalion paraded as strong as possible on Alameda for the ceremony of the presentation of the Officers' War Memorial in remembrance of those officers who were killed serving with the battalion during the Great War. This memorial is a Sergeant-Drummer's Staff; the top is made entirely of chased silver, rather in the shape of an urn; on the sides are the battle honours of the Regiment, with an inscription recording the purpose of the staff, and further down, just above where the ruck joins the ebony staff, are inscribed the names of those officers who fell, while on the top stands a silver dragon. The staff itself is composed of two pieces of polished ebony, wound round with a thin silver spiral band; whilst the centre, where the Sergeant-Drummer would hold the staff, is made of solid ivory, from the top of which hangs two black silk tassels suspended from a black silk cord. The foot is composed again, of plain silver, with a thick silver ferule. The whole is truly a dignified and glorious memorial to our brother-officers, who so gallantly laid down their lives for their country, and should serve for all time as an inspiration to all those who survived, and to those who join in years to come, for self-sacrifice and devotion to duty.

The battalion was drawn up in line, whilst the officers stood in line on the steps by the saluting base. A drummer handed the staff to the Commanding-Officer, Lieutenant-Colonel R. E. Power, D.S.O., who then called the Sergeant-Drummer (Sgt. Fook, a/Sgt.-Dr.) forward, and placed the staff in his hands, saying, at the same time, that he gave him charge of the staff which had been subscribed for by officers of the battalion, as a token of honour and respect to their brother officers, who had been killed in the Great War; and he hoped that he might carry it at the head of the battalion on such occasions as might be ordered, and as an example and inspiration to all ranks that they might in the future emulate the example set them in former battles, and thus add lustre to the glorious record of the Regiment. Sgt. Fook then fell in in front of the band and drums, who were drawn up on the right of the battalion; in slow time the band and drums then marched down the line, to the refrain of 'Men of Kent,' whilst the battalion presented arms. So ended a simple, yet very impressive ceremony.

On the 21st, General Sir Charles Munro, Governor and Commander-in-Chief, inspected the battalion on parade at Alameda, and the following day toured barracks, inspecting each company at its respective allotted task.

The 23rd saw the closing day of the season's racing at North Front. Lieutenant-Colonel Lucas's Kismet caused consternation to many, but brought joy and much wealth to a very few, by winning his race in the 3rd class in a canter. All the "know-alls" said he had not got a chance, and that he was not fit, etc., etc. Even his owner failed to back him, and the totalizator paid out ninety-five on this win. Quite a number of people went about kicking themselves the rest of the afternoon! Col. Lucas was also fortunate in getting a second with his "Grey Top" in a 6th class race, whilst Mr. Coates's "Blackamoore" ran second in the Empire Cup.

On the 30th, the Garrison sports took place, and this year, as will be seen in the report by our special sports correspondent, we succeeded in reversing last year's decision—a fact of which we feel very proud, for our doughty opponents, the 1st Battalion Suffolk Regiment are pretty tough nuts to crack.

Detailed accounts of cricket will be found elsewhere. Those who read will see that that fickle jade, Fortune, has smiled on us here too.

It is a pity the same cannot be said about polo. For the last six weeks we have been playing regularly, and practising between times pretty hard—though some say not hard enough—for some of our ears have tingled at hearing scornful epithets concerning "dolly-mopping," and "poodle-faking," and "picnics." But those whose ears tingle say they must have salt with their eggs, so to speak, and a duck without green peas might as well be an aged barn-door rooster. However, live and let live, sez I; nevertheless, the fact remains, we have not yet got a satisfactory team together, and if we are not mighty quick about it we shall get an awful hammering in the tournaments that take place this month (June). The six ponies Major Crookenden brought back from Morocco recently, are turning out well, but unfortunately they are not likely to be ready in time for the tournaments; however, I think we ought to be able to collect a sufficient number of good, mediocre and indifferent ones for the fateful day or days, according to how far we get. The probable team will be Col. Lucas with his ponies "Kismet" and "Grey Top," the former a rattling 'good 'un' and best of the whole bunch. Major Crookenden on Colonel Power's "Cinders" and "Syren;" Mr. Fox with "Bob," Oran" or "Cayenne" (a new pony from Morocco, shaping well, but must learn to gallop);

whilst the fourth place will be occupied by either Mr. Thorne-Thorne or Mr. Coates—or possibly Mr. Rose. It is difficult to say yet where each member of the team will finally play, but I will give my opinion for what it is worth—'which ain't much.' Col. Lucas should play back without a doubt; he is unfortunately handicapped this year by lumbago, which seems to affect his hitting powers, but I can see no reason why Major Crookenden at three should not hit out when the ball goes behind the line, afterwards resuming his proper place. Major Crookenden should play No. 3, for he is a strong hitter, a thrusting player, and a hard rider, likely to get about the ground to more purpose than any of the others. There is no one better fitted to play the difficult role of the very active offensive—defensive, but keeping a wary eye on the defence. Mr. Fox should resume his old place at No. 1, for he understands the job well and hits a ball straight when he *does* hit it, though not so far as one would like to see. To decide between Mr. Thorne-Thorne and Mr. Coates is indeed a difficult task. Thorne hits the ball oftener and better than any other subaltern, though perhaps he is more ignorant of the finer points of the game than Coates, who is undoubtedly an ardent student of every book on the subject. A critic is always an unpopular person, but if, after this discourse is read, I am still able-bodied, I hope to be able to record happier results next month than foretold now.

R.T.

ALBUHERA DAY IN GIBRALTAR.

The Battalion Sports were held on the North Front Sports Ground to Commemorate Albuhera day.

The Officers, Sergeants and Corporals were at home to their many friends during the afternoon.

Similar to that of last year, the ladies of the Battalion, ably led by Mrs. Power, assisted in the preparation of the officers' tents. The cakes and pastries were made by the ladies, which accounts for the many compliments paid by the guests; shop bought cakes may be quite nice in the United Kingdom but overseas such is not the case.

H.E. The Governor and the Hon. Lady Monro were present throughout the afternoon; also Admiral and Mrs. Stapleton Cotton. The beautiful prizes were supplied by Ninnes, of Hythe, who took a great deal of trouble over the preparation and in putting suitable inscriptions on them.

Special thanks are due to Major J. V. R. Jackson, Commanding the Depot, for his untiring efforts in procuring such a fine assortment.

L/Cpl. Hodkin, "A" Company, won the Paget Gold Medal for the second year in succession. This athlete must be one of the best all rounders we have had for years. Several fresh faces were amongst the prize winners, which alone should encourage every N.C.O. and man of the battalion to take part in athletics.

By defeating "C" Company by ½ point, "A" Company won the "Harris Shield" for the year 1924–25.

Great credit is due to Captain A. J. Peareth, who, in the capacity of Vice-President and Secretary of the sports, organised such a good afternoon's entertainment. Other members of the Committee included Lieut. Mallam, Lieut. Andrews, R.S.M. Martin and R.Q.M.S. Evans.

An old friend of the Regiment happened to be passing through Gibraltar so had the opportunity of witnessing the athletes of to-day. He was no other person than Mr. Colley, whose father served in the Regiment about 1860. The latter knew the history of the regiment from A to Z. It is hoped that he enjoyed his stay amongst us.

At the conclusion of the sports, Mrs. Power kindly presented the prizes. Three cheers were called for by the R.S.M. for Mrs. Power which were given with plenty of vim.

I hope I am not devulging secrets by stating the Commanding Officer appeared very keen about the "Harris Shield." He was often to be seen totalling up Company points and incidentally, borrowing the Quartermaster's pencil which has not yet been returned. No doubt the usual procedure will have to take place, *i.e.*, Indent for more.

RESULTS.

100 Yards.

The finalists consisted of Lieut. Thorne Thorne (C), L/Cpl. Hodkin (A), L/Cpl. Lee (14), Bds. Smith (14), Pte. Bailey (C) and Bds. Molly Marshall (14). This was a very good race, L/Cpl. Lee having the best of a very good start. The whole were bunched at the finish, the judges giving the race to L/Cpl. Lee with Hodkin, Bailey and Lieut. Thorne-Thorne second, third and fourth respectively; time, ten seconds.

Bumping Melee.

14 Company, *i.e.*, Nos. 1 and 4 groups of Headquarter Wing, won this event for the second year in succession.

Putting the Shot.

First.

1. Pte. Jordon (C), 31 ft. 9 ins.
2. L/Cpl. Hodkin (A), 31 ft. 3 ins.
3. Sgt. Crowne (C), 30 ft. 1 inch.
4. Sgt. Gibson (D), 29 ft. 11 ins.

Enlisted Boys.

1. Boy Hawkins.
2. Boy Holness.
3. Boy Ashby.

All sons of old Buffs and should certainly follow in their fathers' footsteps.

220 Yards Final.

A good race; Lieut. Thorne-Thorne would no doubt have won only for the fact that he was pushed out round the bend. However, he ran a very close second to L/Cpl. Hodkin, followed by L/Cpl. Lee (14) and Bailey (C) fourth.

Corporals' 220 Yards.

1. L/Cpl. Spice.
2. Cpl. MacCarthy.
3. L/Cpl. Osborne.

This race was well contested; Cpl. MacCarthy, the local deerfoot, fought the finish out inch by inch, only to be as sick as a dog at the finish.

1 Mile.

30 competitors turned out for this event. As the race proved, it was not a gift for Lieut. Mallam as the onlookers who witnessed Mallam's mile last year expected it to be.

Pte. Madden (B) who has been gradually coming to the front during the last few months, raced Lieut. Mallam all the way and won a good race by a few yards. The men of "B" Company in the midst of excitement rushed across the track, claimed Pte. Madden, and carried him shoulder high. Pte. Cornwall (A), third and Pte. Hogben (B) fourth. The best event of the day.

Potatoe Race.

1. Pte. Steed (C).
2. Bds. Boot (14).
3. L/Cpl. Jerry Coles (A).

440 Yards Final.

The only absentee at the start was the Quartermaster who was the official starter. Although qualifying for the final he decided not to compete on the grounds of "I've had my day."

"D" Company, 1st Battalion Boxing Team.



Top Row :—Pte. Hudson, L/Cpl. Sayer, Pte. Hazell, L/Cpl. Priest, Pte. Fox, Pte. Smith.
Bottom Row :—Pte. Collins, Sgt. Gibson, 2/Lieut. Boucher, L/Cpl. Waghorn, Pte. Murphy.

Lieut. Thorne-Thorne made no mistake about this event since he went straight away to win easily by six yards, Bds. Smith second, Pte. Steed (C) third and Pte. Bailey (C) fourth. Lieut. Mallam ran, but unfortunately was not feeling his best and fell out in the straight.

Long Jump.

1. L/Cpl. Hogben (A) ... ... 21 ft. 5½ ins.
2. Cpl. Ayliffe (C) ... ... 20 ft. 2 ins.
3. Lieut. Thorne-Thorne (C) ... 19 ft. 10 ins.
4. L/Cpl. Lee (14) ... ... 18 ft. 7 ins.

The best jumping witnessed in the Regiment for years. Thorne Thorne had only competed in the ¼ mile a few minutes previously. I am of the opinion he would have won this event had he been fresh, since he cleared 21 ft. 10 ins. during the heats.

Veterans' Race.

After a succession of false starts these old crocks got away, blowing, coughing and sneezing practically the whole distance. Sgt. Foote ran well, but found the likes of Sgt. Crowne and John Read a little too fast.

1. Sgt. Crowne (C).
2. Pte. Read (A).
3. L/Cpl. Russell (A).

Mile, Open.

1. Pte. Harwood, 1st Battalion The Suffolk Regiment.
2. Tel. Owen, *H.M.S. Cormorant.*
3. Cpl. Bradley, *H.M.S. Cormorant.*

A good race. Pte. Harwood, the champion runner of the Suffolk Regiment had no difficulty in securing first place.

High Jump.

1. Lieut. Wale (A) ... ... 5 ft. 0 ins.
2. L/Cpl. Cook (D) ... ... 4 ft. 11 ins.
3. Pte. Price (D) ... ... 4 ft. 11 ins.
4. L/Cpl. Hodkin (A) ... ... 4 ft. 11 ins.

In the jump off for second place, all these competitors cleared 5 feet and over.

Inter-Company Relay.

This race consisted of two 220 yards, 440 yards and 880 yards. One of the best races of the day, "C" Company's representative, dropped his flag on handing over to Lieut. Thorne-Thorne and had it not been for the excellent running of Pte. Steed, "C" Company would have had rather a poor chance. Lieut. Mallam (A) ran a good half mile for his team.

1. "C" Company.
2. "A" Company.
3. 14 Company.

Children's Race.

Boys: 1. Eric Burville. Girls: 1. Lily Knight
,, 2. Percy Norwood. ,, 2. Grace Mould.
,, 3. Douglas Clayton. ,, 3. Grace Norwood.

These events proved trying to the committee. It was suggested these races should in future take place at outings and picnics, etc.

Inter-Company Tug-of-War.

"B" Company defeated "A" Company by two pulls to one.

Sergeants' Race.

This event was one of the best races. S. M. Farrow, who apparently deceived the handicapper by limping prior to the race, was fortunate enough to receive 24 yards' start. He made no mistake when once off the mark, running in fine style to win by 20 yards.

Sgt. Crowne and C.S.M. Williams had a hard struggle for second and third place.

Ladies Threading the Needle.

1. Mrs. Williams. 2. Mrs. Leach. 3. Mrs. Cox.

This event was really amusing. The Quartermaster who issued eyeless needles had difficulty in leaving the ground without injury. The judges, Captain Causton, M.C., and Captain Robin Tuke, were absent. Robin, I hear was away pouring out tea and Causton, close by, arguing with the D.O.R.E. about some of his water taps which require washers.

½ Mile.

Another good race. It appeared in the case of Lts. Thorne-Thorne and Mallam that they were out for blood. Thorne-Thorne (C) won quite easily, but it must be said that Mallam (A) had just finished a gruelsome race in the mile with Pte. Madden. L/Cpl. Parry (C) ran a good third; Pte. Marsh (A) fourth.

3 Miles.

1. Pte. Madden (B).
2. Pte. Ringe (A).
3. Lieut. Williams (C).
4. Pte. Burt (A).

About 40 competitors turned out to face the starter. Madden (B) overlapped several during the race. Lieut. Williams, who would improve with a little training, should have gained second place. However, I am sure he knows how to run the three miles in future races.

Consolation Race, 220 Yards.

1. Pte. Smith (Band).
2. Pte. Ford (C)
3. Pte. Hatt (A).

Quite a good race; two of the competitors tumbled over round the bend and appeared hurt. A number of people dashed across the track and picked them up when both commenced to run again much to the surprise of the spectators.

Company Championship.

	100 yds.	Putting the weight.	220 yds.	440 yds.	Long Jump.	1 Mile.	High Jump.	Inter-Coy. Relay.	Inter-Coy. Tug-of-War.	½ Mile.	3 Miles.	Total.
A ...	3	3	4	—	4	5	6	3	3	4	4	39
B ...	—	—	—	—	—	5	—	—	4	—	4	13
C ...	3	6	4	7	5	—	—	4	1½	6	2	38½
D ...	—	1	—	—	—	—	4	—	—	—	—	5
14 ...	4	—	2	3	1	—	—	2	1½	—	—	13½

GIBRALTAR COMMAND SPORTS.

Excellent Running by Lieutenants Thorne-Thorne and Mallam.

The Command Athletic Meeting took place at North Front Sports Ground on the 29th and 30th May. Similar to that of last year, the individual events took place on the first day and the Unit Championships team events on the second.

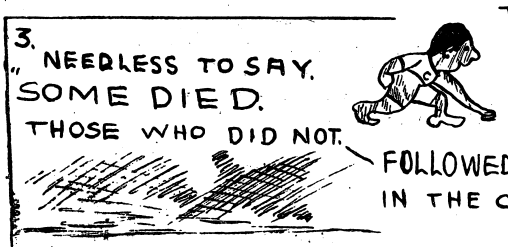
It will be remembered that we were beaten last year by the Suffolk Regiment, through a mis-understanding in handing over the baton in the 100 yards relay. This year, our team were out to reverse the result. The successful competitors at the Albuhera Day sports were selected to represent the Battalion, and were trained under the Quartermaster, who was at one time the crack Army and South African runner.

All races were of the Relay system, *i.e.*, four competing in each event.

The feature of the meeting was the excellent running of Lts. Thorne-Thorne and Mallam, the former competing in the 100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards and half mile, and the latter in the 440 and 880 yards. Thorne-Thorne's half mile will be remembered in Gibraltar for years. It was one of those runs similar to that which we often used to see put up by the then



THE LADS TURNED OUT TO DO OR DIE

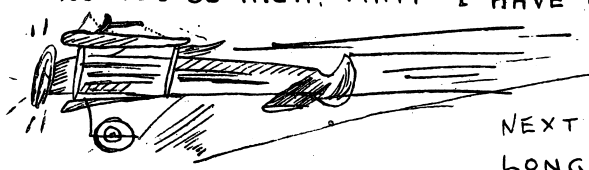


3. NEEDLESS TO SAY. SOME DIED. THOSE WHO DID NOT.



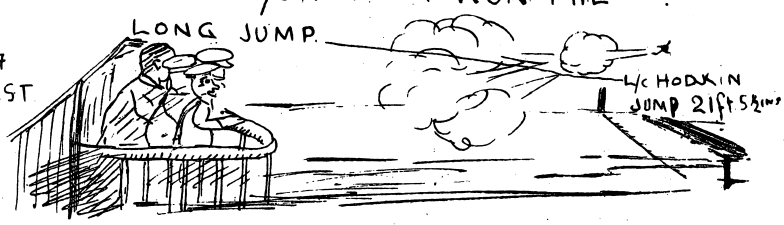
FOLLOWED UP ~~L/C~~ HODKIN WHO CAN BE SEEN IN THE CLOUD OF DUST WINNING THE 220 yds

OUR NEXT VICTORY WAS WHEN LT. N.G. WALE WON THE HIGH JUMP HE JUMPED SO HIGH, THAT I HAVE ONLY BEEN ABLE TO DRAW THE

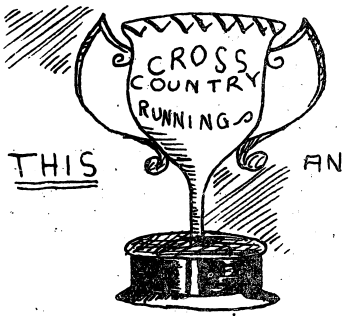


AEROPLANE THAT TOOK A PHOTOGRAPH OF HIM WHILST IN THE AIR.

NEXT L/C. HODKIN WON THE LONG JUMP.

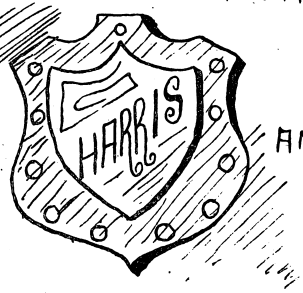


IN THE END "A" COMPANY. CAME AWAY WITH



THIS

AND THIS



AND THIS



HAVING NOW FILLED THE PAGE I WILL SHOW MORE OF OUR TROPHIES NEXT MONTH

W. P. SISSENDEN

Corporal Andrews, during the 2nd Battalion's tour in South Africa and Hong Kong, 1905–1910. Lce.-Cpls. Lee and Hodkin proved to be two of our finest sprinters. Also did Pte. Bailey this year's find. Bandsman Smith, another find of this year, did an exceptionally fast quarter, and should be a good quarter-miler with a little more experience. Pte. Jordan won the Putting the Weight with a putt of 31 feet 9½ inches. Pte. Madden, our ~~miler~~, did well to run close to Pte. Harwood the Suffolk Regimental Champion in the one and three miles.

2/Lieut. Williams improved immensely in the three miles as compared with the regimental run. The advice given him appears to be bearing fruit.

A calamity was almost caused, five minutes before the ¼ mile relay race, owing to one of our competitors reporting himself unfit to run. Lieuts. Thorne-Thorne and Mallam immediately detailed our Quartermaster who was the official starter, to fill the place. The latter stripped and borrowed some running kit (with the exception of his old running shoes, which he had hidden away for the Veteran's Race) and turned out, much to the surprise of the spectators. Considering he was out of training, he did a very good quarter, holding his own throughout the run. His efforts were at once recognised by Colonel Power and the remaining officers who crossed the track to offer him their congratulations.

The ground was packed with spectators who turned out to support their respective teams. H.E. The Governor and Commander-in-Chief and the Hon. Lady Monro were present, also were Admiral and Mrs. Stapleton-Cotton, Colonel and Mrs. Power, Colonel Scott and practically all Gibraltar of any consequence.

Keenness appeared at its zenith amongst the ladies of the Regiment, since their encouragement to the teams throughout proved a valuable asset to the runners. It is surprising what influence on men ladies do possess.

Our Commanding Officer appeared in great form, and by his continual enquiries and appreciation of our performances, put a little more Buff spirit in us.

We won the Command Inter-Unit Cup from the Suffolk Regiment by seven points, surely a win to be proud of.

Lieut.-Colonel Lucas was the President of the Sports with Lieut. Rose as Secretary. Great credit is due to them both for arranging such a good meeting. As a visitor said to me during the meeting, "There's no doubt about it, when Colonel Lucas puts up a show, one can expect something good," which sentiment is voiced by everyone. Other Regimental notabilities on the Committee and doing plenty of work were R.S.M. Martin, M.B.E., R.Q.M.S. Evans and Cr.-Sgt. Hall.

At the conclusion of the Meeting, H.E. The Governor presented the prizes to the successful competitors.

Our performances were as follows :—

100 Yards (Individual).

1. L/Cpl. Lee. 2. Pte. Bailey.
Time : 10⅘ secs.

880 Yards Individual).

1. Lt. Mallam.
Time : 2 mins. 17⅕ secs.

1 Mile (Individual).

2. Pte. Madden.
Time : 4 mins. 56⅕ secs.

3 Miles (Individual).

2. Pte. Madden.
Time : 16 mins. 14 secs.

Unit Team Championship events.

100 Yards.

2. (Lt. Thorne-Thorne, L/Cpls. Lee and Hodkin, Pte. Bailey.
Time : 44⅕ secs.

220 Yards.

1. Team as for 100 yards event.
Time : 1 min. 43⅘ secs.

440 Yards.

1. Lieuts. Thorne-Thorne, Andrews and Mallam, Bdm. Smith.
Time : 3 mins. 55 secs.

880 Yards.

1. Lieuts. Thorne-Thorne and Mallam, Pte. Steed and Madden.
Time : 9 mins. 1⅘ secs.

1 Mile.

1. Ptes. Madden, Hogben, Cornwell and Steed.
Time : 4 mins. 56⅕ secs.

3 Miles.

2. Lieut. Williams, Ptes. Madden, Ringe and Burt.
Time : 16 mins. 14 secs.

Putting the Weight.

1. Pte. Jordan and L/Cpl. Hodkin.
Length : 61 feet 5¼ inches.

Long Jump.

2. Cpl. Ayliffe and L/Cpl. Hodkin.
Length : 39 feet 5 inches.

High Jump.

1. Lieut. Wale and L/Cpl. Cook.
Length : 10 feet 4 inches.

Points towards Unit Championship.

Unit.	Putting the Weight.	3 Miles.	Long Jump.	100 yds.	880 yds.	High Jump.	220 yds.	440 yds.	1 Mile.	Total.
Royal Navy	3	2	4	2	—	—	2	1	2	16
R.A. Heavy Batteries ...	1	1	—	—	1	—	1	—	1	5
3rd Med. Bde. R.A. ...	—	—	2	1	2	1½	—	2	—	8½
Royal Signals	—	—	—	—	—	1½	—	—	—	1½
1st Bn. The Buffs ...	4	3	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	33
1st Bn. The Suffolk Regt.	2	4	1	4	3	3	3	3	3	26

Cricket.

The cricket season started early in May and several matches have been played with some success. We seem likely to have a much stronger side this year, with a tail that will wag a bit.

On May 6th we played a drawn game against Gibraltar Cricket Club. Batting first, the Battalion made 203 for 9 wickets—Bdm. Lewis, 42; Pte. McLean, 41; Sgt. Burville 35. Gibraltar batted well and played out time when the score was 124 for 5 wickets, C.Q.M.S. Hills taking 4 for 24.

Drawn game.

On May 7th a weak Battalion side were put into the field against the Tower. The sailors compiled the large total of 211—L/Cpl. Fielder 3 for 36. However, some of us, who had played on the R.N. ground before, remembered that runs come fairly easily and we drew

stumps at 224 for 8 wickets—Lt. Mallam, 92; Lt. Willows, 49; Pte. McLean, 29. On this occasion, the tail did not shine as at one time the board showed 196 for 3.

Buffs won.

Our next game was on the 14th, against Exiles C.C. (E.T.C.). Thanks to good bowling, our opponents were dismissed for 113—Pte. Richards, 4 for 33; L/Cpl. Parry, 3 for 32. Capt. Wilkins and Lt. Mallam opened our innings and had 51 on the board before being separated. Our final total, however, was 120 for 9 wickets—Lt. Mallam, 48; 2/Lt. Boucher, 20; Capt. Wilkins, 19.

Buffs won.

On May 21st, we played R.N. Depot and batting first, compiled 188 for 7 wickets before declaring—Lt. Willows, 47 not out; Bdm. Lewis, 43; Capt. Wilkins and Lt. Mallam, 25.

The Navy collapsed in a surprising fashion, being all out for 67. This was largely thanks to good bowling by Capt. Wilkins, who got 6 wickets for 46, which included the hat trick.

Buffs won.

May 23rd found us playing Gibraltar C.C. again. The Battalion batting first, made 278 for the loss of 8 wickets. This was mainly due to Lt. Mallam, who made 106 and Bdm. Lewis, 90. Together, they put on 160 for 2nd wicket.

Capt. Wilkins declared, leaving plenty of time for a decision to be reached under normal conditions, but dropped catches allowed our opponents to play out time with 152 for 8, Capt. Wilkins, 6 for 59.

Drawn game.

On May 26th, the Staff and Departments were our opponents. We won the toss and batted first, making 176 for 8 wickets, when we declared—C.Q.M.S. Hills, 43; L/Cpl. Fielder, 32 not out and Lt. Mallam, 25.

The Staff and Departments lost 3 wickets for 17 runs and then a stand was made and 74 was up when the 4th wicket fell. Then, thanks to excellent bowling by Capt. Wilkins, our opponents collapsed and were all out for 83. Capt. Wilkins secured 8 wickets for 28 runs.

Buffs won.

* * * *

May I say that the team very much appreciates the interest shewn in cricket this year and extend a welcome *and* tea to anyone who cares to come and watch matches.

THE BAND.

During the month we have well sustained our reputation in the realm of sport. At the Battalion Sports held on Albuhera Day, L/c. Lee excelled himself, winning the 100 yards in ten and ⅘ seconds, a remarkable performance, whilst Bdm. Smith carried off the honours in the 440. Bdm. Marshall secured fourth place in "Putting the Weight," and the Long Jump, whilst the band team came third in the Relay Race.

At the Command Sports held on the 29th and 30th, L/c. Lee captured the open 100 yards Championship for which we offer him our heartiest congratulations. He must have quite a large collection of pots and things by now. The Battalion Team won the Garrison Relay, and great praise is due to Bdm. T. Smith who ran the 440 in memorable style.

Owing to wet weather we have been unable to play any Cricket so far, but we are looking forward to an interesting season.

The Band played at the first day of the Command Sports.

The Sunday programmes on the Kingsway have been discontinued, and programmes are now rendered on the Governor's Parade on Tuesday evenings. A "BY REQUEST" Programme played on 2nd June, attracted a very large audience, and the following morning the Bandmaster received the following letter:—

Dear Mr. Leach,

I have been asked by the selectors of the programme for the band last night, to write and thank you very much for those numbers you played, and to say how much they appreciated them. Everybody I have spoken to expressed great praise about the playing of the band.

Yours sincerely,

C. T. WALSH.

In the words of the Sweet Singer of Israel, "That's the stuff to give 'em."

We are shortly losing Bdm. Marshall who is going to England preparatory to returning to civilian life. We are very sorry to be losing Marshall, who is a good all round musician a thorough sportsman, and a rattling good fellow to lose. (Sic. !)

We wish him success in his new sphere of activity.

FIGARO.

Things we want to know.

Has a certain budding Mozart mastered the mouth-organ yet?
And is his masterpiece, "Sarah of the Shoe-Shine Shop"?
Why is a mouse when it spins? Ask 'Armless Ogles.
Has Ikey fallen to the charms of a fair maiden.....or a Rock Ape?
Is Bunter giving dancing lessons?
Is Biddy an adept at courting yet?
Is it true that our Jennie is in love?
Why was Ginger anxious to go to Algeciras? (Was he after small fry)?
And is Paulie falling foul to the charms of the (elusive?) feminine?
What does Ginger know about pile driving and do you have to wear a shawl?
What is the idea of a dud engagement ring? Ask farie.
When does a Typewriter stop ticking?
And does Sonny get all the sweets and Toby all the sours (on Sunday)?
Is cross-word puzzles driving Underwood potty? Ask Oliver.

THE DRUMS.

Owing to the climatic conditions at Gibraltar we have not been able to play much sport.

We must say that we all enjoyed the Company sports, also the Regimental sports held on Albuhera Day.

Congratulations to the Battalion on winning the Governor's Cup and also the Garrison Command Sports Cup, and I think our chance for the Boxing on the 30th of June is pretty good. Just recently we have lost our Sergeant-Drummer, who has been in hospital, and he is still unfit to be with us, and I am sure everyone will be glad to get him back with us once more.

We played the *H.M.S. Tournaline* last Wednesday, and won 2–1 after a very hard game, thanks to the good goal-keeping of Drmr. Evans, commonly known as (Hoch), and the splendid two goals scored by L/Cpl. Axten at centre forward.

Things we want to know.

Whether Hoch is still first on the menu roll?
Who stopped Rock Ape Gaffer going out at (2 p.m.)? Did the Corporal's name begin with (A)?
Who was the Drummer who, not being satisfied with being a Rock Ape, wanted to be a Red Indian? (Used red ink for hair oil).
Is Aurther big enough for Sergt.-Drummer's funny little old man. And does the Regimental March play on his mind, (Shoke)?

W.E. & A.

SIGNALS.

Once again we make an entry in the jolly old *Dragon*. I must advise the editor to be prepared for a rush as I am sure we must be favourites with the public as we are in the "Battalion." We must apologise for our lack of notes, but for the last few months we have been keeping the Battalion orders in print. The old rock is as dead as old Joe's Blackbird and besides being surrounded by the sea we are covered in rain, so roll on *Bermuda* and a small go at America (then). Sport is slow, it still being cold for swimming and too many cricket pitches. We have played the odds and (no not that) ENDS at cricket but they were too easy, despite Purton's demonstration of *batting*. Whit Sunday provided us with a trip to Yarifa point and the boys had a splendid time in Algeciras or rather in VIEW of it. Our ranks have decreased by three good men and true and we hear they are having a rotten time at duty, especially the farmer's boy. Anyhow, it's all in the B's, so why worry.

Things we want to know.

Is Sidney home on Service?
Who is Pte. Brown's swimming instructor?
Can Bladder inform us?
Is camel any relation to Shirley Mason?
How long does it take the Q.M. Stores to repair two broken helio mirrors?
Did the roller on north front get its MEALS o.k.?
Ask SPOTTY?
Who set a map by the cormorant?
Some say an old SALT.
Can Rinso tell us if the tar was wet at N.F.B.?
Did a certain officer have wads for breakfast on Albuhera day?
And was his head very bad?

A.R.

A COMPANY.

Owing to the large number of Battalion sporting events during the month, I am afraid the company have not done much individually, for what with trying to finish our annual weapon training course, which has lasted over rather a long period, owing to a few sundry parades in between times, such as C.O.'s and Adjutant's parade, not to say anything about a G.O.C.'s inspection to help things on. But I am glad to say we are finished at last with pretty good results for quite a number of tunics are being handed into the Garrison tailor's. I think we have a very good candidate for battalion shot in the shape of L/Sgt.

McLean, with a total score of 422 points, "Rifle, 167, "L.G., 255," which is setting those who have not fired a pretty good thing to beat. "Well done, Mac," and contributing our share of sportsmen to the battalion events we have had to neglect cricket, but as we are entered for two or three leagues I hope to be able to give you some news concerning them next month.

Now the first thing of importance since our last notes was the final of the Governor's Cup, but I must not write about that or our football expert will think I want his job, so let us pass on, and come to the "Day of Days," May 16th, and our Regimental Sports, which I think I can say are the best held since the war, for everything went off without a hitch, and there was some very creditable performances. Of course A and C Companies turn out in force for the result of this day was to see whether "C" should retain the shield or hand it back to "A" for safe keeping for 1925. Competition was keen and it was touch and go to the end as to who would be the winners, but we managed to gain half a point victory over our rivals after a day full of thrills. and so the Harris Shield again finds its way into the company. I am afraid it would be impossible for me to describe all the events and the merit of those taking part for I am not good enough with the pen and should want a whole *Dragon*, so I will leave that to the compiler of our Regimental notes. But before passing on I must say a word about our shining lights, Lieut. Mallam and L/Cpl. Hodkin, who both put up a fine show and we all congratulate the latter on again winning the "Paget" gold medal, making two years in succession. Strange to say, the four gold medals held in the battalion are in No. 3 Platoon :— Sgt. Burville, 1920 ; C.Q.M.S. Ravenscroft, 1921 ; L/Cpl. Hodkin, 1924–1925 ; is this a record, Mr. Editor ? (They are the only medals competed for since 1918).

I think the finest event of the day was the long jump which L/Cpl. Hodkin won with a jump of 21 feet five and a half inches. Last, but not least, we must not forget to congratulate Burt, Cornwall, and Ringe, for their fine show in the three miles. The Battallion did well in the Command sports which were held on the 29th and 30th and came away with the inter-unit cup and so another month of sport comes to a close with creditable results.

I suppose, now that our firing is over, some will be thinking about leave for Lieut. Mallam has started the ball rolling and left for a well-earned holiday at home, on the 31st, and eight more of the company are only waiting for the next P. and O. and a kind-hearted quarter-master, while others are busy preparing for civilian life. The steady-going old fellow and two others have already left us for a local Vocational Course. I suppose these are the forerunners of a good many more. May good luck go with them.

No. 3 Platoon have again retained the "Lucas Shield" with a clear eight points lead, Well done, "No. 3."

W.L.W.



Regimental Sports, 1st Battalion.
Privates Bissenden and Phillips.

Things we want to know.

Who is Uncle Alf and what size are his understandings ?

How many times should you pull a rifle through for an eight-inch group. Ask our storeman ?

Is a certain N.C.O. qualifying for a course of semaphore ?

Did Waff and Z.O. enjoy their eight days local leave ?

Is it true that "Brisso" is likely to become battalion shot ?

Has the "medal" for the winner of the Regimental Rifle meeting, 1924 been cast yet ?

If there are any prizes for the best design ?

Should the Harris Shield be presented on "All Beer" day ?

Is it true that the police sergeant won the shield ? If not, why did he take it home ?

Why didn't he take the running cup as well ?

Who is the man that has been in the company six years, and wants to know what the Harris Shield looks like ?

Where do they hide it ?

Will it ever be seen at Casemates ?

Will the company get a "red letter" day ?

What will the company buy "Dan" for a wedding present ?

Why a certain N.C.O. lives and sleeps on Spanish onions ?

Will it help him speak Spanish ?

Does a certain Sergeant-Major get up at 4 a.m. one day a week in time to get his bath, to shout, "March on your markers ?"

When will brains be imported into the mess room ?

What is "Pepper and Mustard ?" No prizes for answering this.

Who is "Bonzo" ? and does he like dates ?

Has Foster become a professioual lion tamer ?

Will he tame "Bonzo" ?

Have they discovered a way for Corporals to wear their blues out, or is it to stop them getting moth eaten ?

Who is gas and spring ?

Are the Depot recruits, who did eight miles across country in 20 minutes, "coming champion," or did the time-keeper have a stop-watch ?

W.L.W.

D COMPANY.

The Albuhera Sports were run on much the same scale as last year and I am sorry to say only a few of the Company entered for any of the events. The Tug-of-War came back much upset owing to being beaten by H.Q. Wing in the first and second pulls, but our luck was out.

The Annual Musketry Course has just started and much to the delight of many it is going strong, but of course we are not doing so well this year, I wonder why ? T.O.E.T. Parades have been in full swing for some time now and that should have helped us. Well, Table R. have finished and by the end of the month Table L will have finished the Rifle Course, but then they have the Lewis Gun to fire and that takes some time. So I will continue next issue with the L.G. part.

Whilst I am on the range, I will give you a note which may interest you. The C.S.M. having fired, told the next detail that they would have to aim off one foot to the right of the aiming mark. When it was overheard from some individual in the third detail. "Well, I'm d—— how did he find that out ?"

The Trooping of the Colours this year will be done by the Suffolk Regiment on the King's Birthday, and it should be good, and worth seeing, seeing as they have had quite a lot of practice of late, but the notes of this subject come in next month's issue.

We had the General to see us at work the other day and of course it fell to our lot to have him amongst us in our lecture hall. The lecture being on outposts, was given by Captain R. J. Tuke, and it was very interesting, but the story he told was more interesting than the lecture, and no doubt the General thought so too, for he had a good laugh.

We have lost our cook—Pte. Fuller—he having proceeded to U.K. on a course of cookery. We wish him luck and hope to have some good things when he comes back, especially cooked eggs.

An old friend has come back to us, Pte. L. Moore having been transferred from the H.Q. Wing Signal Section. Perhaps he is happy now, amongst his Chums.

Of course we don't hear much of Sergeant Gibson now that he has a bunk of his own, perhaps he is looking forward to getting married. Can anyone help me to solve this mystery ?

We have lost one of our good N.C.O.'s in Sergeant Watson, he having been transferred to Headquarter Wing as musketry sergeant. We wish him luck and every success in his new job.

Things we want to know.

Is the water-buffalo in private training, and what attraction has he at Camp Bay ?

Who found a chicken in his egg when on the range, and did he get it exchanged.

Where does a certain man get his scent from, and to what use does he put it ?

Who conducted the burial service on the range, over his cross guns, and did the tears roll down his cheek, or was it perspiration ?

What has happened to Sidney lateley, as we don't hear much from him, is he in love ?

Why do the N.C.O.'s lock the doors of their bunks ? Is it because the C.Q.M.S. collects spare utensils ?

Who is collecting lead pencils ?

Overheard at Weapon Training.

Instructor :—"Give me the names of any two sorts of fouling of the rifle"

Private :—"Infernal and enteric, Sir !"

The 2nd Battalion.



NEWS, this month, is very scarce, owing to the fact that the Battalion is split up, and consequently nothing of any great importance has occurred. "A" and "B" Companies went out to Chickerell to fire their annual course on May 25th, and with the exception of the first few days they were particularly fortunate in the weather. They returned to the Verne on June 16th. "A" Company are to be congratulated on being the "best shooting" company in the battalion up to date. So far, they are 0·5 ahead of "D" on the Rifle and 9 on the L.A. The shooting of all companies shows a great improvement on last year, but there are still the casuals to fire, and it is hoped that they will be able to keep up the standard.

"C" and "D" Companies go out to Wool on the 19th for Company Training, where they will be joined about the middle of July by the remainder of the battalion for a few days battalion training.

The King's Birthday was celebrated on June 3rd by "A" and "B" Companies at Chickerell where a short parade was held under the command of Captain C. S. Field, while at the Verne a ceremonial parade was held by the commanding officer. The latter appears to have been a great success, and the battalion put up a very good show.

The battalion team has played three cricket matches during the past month, winning two, and losing one, beating Harrison by 37 runs and Blandford by 61 runs. They lost to the Red Triangle at Easton.

There have also been several United Services games in which officers of the battalion have taken part. Captain Haymen displayed his old form when playing against Weymouth College, and knocked up a very useful 133, out of a total of 210. 2/Lieut. Rait-Smith is a useful addition to the team with his bowling, as is 2/Lieut. Botley.

Our heartiest congratulations to Captain Webster and Captain Sandilands on their promotion, and to Capt. Field, Capt. Howe and Lieut. D'Arcy Symonds on passing their promotion examination. Also to Lieut. Foster Hall on passing his Staff College Examination.

CRICKET.

The Battalion *v.* Herrison.

This match was played at Herrison on May 23rd, and resulted in a win for the battalion by 37 runs. For the battalion, Nelthorpe proved very useful with the ball, bowling 13 overs, of which 5 were maidens, and taking six wickets for 15 runs. 2/Lieut. Rait-Smith also bowled well, and returned an average of three wickets for 14 runs. Sgt. Beasley made a most spectacular catch in Gilbert, throwing himself full length and just getting hold of the ball. The batting on our side was not of a very high standard, 2/Lieut. Rait-Smith being our only successful batsman, with a score of 34, which included two sixes.

The Battalion *v.* Blandford.

Played on June 10th at Portland, and resulting in another win for the battalion. The pitch was very dry and fiery owing to the recent hot weather. The Battalion opened with disaster, R.S.M. Dare being bowled by the first ball of the match. Capt. Hamilton and Capt. Haymen, however, came to our rescue, the former with 22 not out and the latter with 18, which he scored in ten minutes.

Herrison Asylum *v.* The Buffs.

At Herrison on May 23rd.

HERRISON ASYLUM.

	1st Innings.		*2nd Innings.*	
G. Gill, b Lt. Rait-Smith	...	0	b Nelthorpe	2
B. Hardwick, b Nelthorpe	...	7	b Nelthorpe	4
A. Harris, b Lt. Rait-Smith		1	b Lt. Rait-Smith	14
E. Eyres, b Nelthorpe	...	7	b Nelthorpe	25
F. Robinson, b Lt. Rait-Smith		3	h.w., b Lt. Rait-Smith ...	0
E. Malan, c R.S.M. Dare, b Nelthorpe		1	c Nelthorpe, b Lt. Rait-Smith	4
G. Riggey, c Lt. King, b Cpl. Tutt		11	c Lt. D'Arcy Symonds, b Lt. Rait-Smith	23
Dr. Bedford, not out... ...		8	c Lt. Bruce, b Nelthorpe ...	1
H. Dunn, b Nelthorpe ...		0	c Cpl. Tutt, b Lt. Rait-Smith	0
G. Goodman, b Nelthorpe ...		0	c Sgt. Sidwell, b Lt. Rait-Smith	0
Gilbert, c Sgt. Beasley, b Nelthorpe		3	not out	1
Extras		2	Extras	1
Total		43	Total	75

Bowling.

1st Innings.

Nelthorpe	6 for 15
Lt. Rait-Smith	3 for 14
Cpl. Tutt	1 for 12

2nd Innings.

Lt. Rait-Smith	6 for 17
Nelthorpe	4 for 36
Sgt. Sidwell	0 for 6
Sgt. C. Smith	0 for 15

THE BUFFS.

1st Innings.

R.S.M. Dare, b Eyres	11
Sgt. C. Smith, c Gill, b Eyres	13
Sgt. Sidwell, b Eyres	0
Lt. King, b Eyres	0
Cpl. Tutt, b Malan	2
Lt. Rait-Smith, b Harris	34
Lt. Bruce, lbw, b Malan	1
Sgt. Beasley, run out	2
Lt. D'Arcy Symonds, b Eyres...	0
Pte. Nelthorpe, b Robinson	8
Cpl. Woods, not out	0
Extras	9
Total	80

Bowling.

1st Innings.

Eyres	5 for 35
Malan	2 for 25
Harris	1 for 8
Robinson	1 for 3

The Buffs *v.* Blandford.

THE BUFFS.

1st Innings.

R.S.M. Dare, b Bastable	0
Capt. Thomson, c Knight, b Sibley	14
Lt. Hoare, b Bastable	10
2/Lt. Rait-Smith, b Bastable	6
Capt. Haymen, b Fookes	18
Capt. Hamilton, not out	22
Pte. Nelthorpe, b Fookes	4
Sgt. Sidwell, c Smith, b Fookes	2
Cpl. Tutt, b Fookes	3
Lt. Fernside-Speed, b Fookes	7
Pte. Deverson, b Fookes	11
Extras	2
Total	99

Bowling.

Bastable	3 for 43
Sibley	1 for 32
A. Fookes	6 for 22

BLANDFORD.

1st Innings.

A. Fookes, run out	1
A. Knight, c Capt. Thomson, b Lt. Rait-Smith	0
Smith, c Capt. Thomson, b Lt. Rait-Smith	5
Capt. Hambro, b Nelthorpe	0
Dr. Wilson, c Lt. Hoare, b Lt. Rait-Smith	6
Greaves-Wood, not out	7
Kerridge, b Nelthorpe	0
Crease, c Lt. Hoare, b Lt. Rait-Smith	7
Lawrance, c Nelthorpe, b Lt. Rait-Smith	0
Sibley, b Lt. Rait-Smith	0
Bastable, b Lt. Rait-Smith	8
Extras	4
Total	38

Bowling.

Nelthorpe	2 for 21
Lt. Rait-Smith	7 for 13

SHOOTING MATCH.

Officers and Sergeants *v.* Corporals.

The Officers and Sergeants received recently a challenge from the Corporals to a shooting match. This challenge was taken up and with a combined team of Officers and Sergeants the shoot took place in the Moat Range on Monday, 15th June.

What the Corporals feel like after issuing such a challenge I will leave for the reader to judge on looking at the scores below.

OFFICERS AND SERGEANTS.

Rank and Name.	*Score.*
Captain Backhouse	57
Mr. Foster Hall, M.C.	61
Mr. Fearnside Speed	32
Mr. Hoare	49
Mr. Haggard	53
C.S.M. Tong	64
Sgt. McWalter, D.C.M., M.M.	61
Sgt. Carvell	62
Sgt. Shoobridge	49
S.I.M. Fawcett	60
L/Sgt. Beal	70
L/Sgt. Petley	60
Total	678

CORPORALS.

Rank and Name.	*Score.*
Corporal Trice	69
Corporal Wass	51
Corporal Robinson	55
Corporal Field	55
Corporal Amos	57
L/Corporal Pordage	58
L/Cpl. Baker	42
L/Cpl. Burton	25
L/Cpl. Saunders	29
L/Cpl. Watson	38
L/Cpl. Fagg	58
L/Cpl. Knight	60
Total	597

"CORDITE."

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since the last time our notes were submitted to you, various Members have had a roving time, first at Wool, then to Chickerell, but I must admit they look extremely well on it.

The Machine Gunners apparently did extremely well at their annual classification and we congratulate them.

Albuhera Day was unfortunately marred by a heavy mist but it did not prevent the six-aside football being played, and the side-shows doing business.

A team of Officers and Sergeants had a shoot at the Ditch Range, the practices being Grouping, Application and Snapshooting. It was thought that the shoot would have to be cancelled, but at 11.30 a.m. the mist cleared and the shoot commenced. The result was a win for the Sergeants by a narrow margin of two points Aggregates:—Grouping: Officers, 165; Sergeants, 165. Application: Officers, 127; Sergeants, 138. Snapshooting: Officers, 43; Sergeants, 34.

An amusing part about the snapshooting was, that owing to the mist descending upon us, we decided to advance up the range until the target became visible. When we arrived about 50 yards from the stop butts, the targets could just be seen, therefore the Competitors fired in the standing position. One competitor remarked that it was worse than firing with a respirator on.

In the afternoon a cricket match was played between the Officers and Sergeants, which resulted in a comfortable win for the Officers.

The Officers were "At Home" to Members of the Sergeants' Mess and their families and as on previous occasions their customary hospitality was ever to the fore, and the thanks of the Members of the Sergeants' Mess are extended to our Officers.

An all ranks dance was held during the evening the account of which, has already been published. It was a splendid show.

The Members of the Mess congratulate the Junior N.C.O.'s and also the Men of the Battalion upon the splendid show put up on His Majesty's Birthday Parade. Keep that spirit alive and it will carry you through, wherever you are, and whatever you might be up against.

Well, Mr. Editor, I think this is all the news this month, hope to have more next month.

MUSKETS, EX-OFFICIO.

A COMPANY.

Firstly, I must apologise for the notes for this issue being rather fewer than expected, for during the last three weeks from the 25th May till the 16th June, the Company has been busily engaged in the Annual Musketry Course at Chickerell.

We have returned once again to The Verne and most of the Company are now employed at various jobs throughout the Battalion.

But we hope, when more or less settled, to resume our Platoon Competitions, and sports with B Company. C and D Companies will be away at Wool for a month, and B Company take over Red Barracks, but we hope this will not prevent us from taking part in Sports, with other Companies.

On the 15th June we turned out for a Cross Country Run, together with B Company.

The course was a good one and well selected. No. 4 Platoon came in second, "B" Company getting the 1st and 3rd positions.

The course was finished, but without avail. We all hope to read in the next issue of how No. 7 Platoon was again to the fore.

We must congratulate Ptes. Hoare and Hodges on being appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals. We wish them every success.

Of the Draft which joined the Battalion on the 10th June, the following have been posted to A Company:—Ptes. Bourn, Cruss, Brabson, Farbrace, Dighton, Lee, Mannifield, Mounders, Redding, Taylor and West. We welcome them all and hope they will soon be "at home" with the Company and join in with us as others have done previously.

While at Chickerell we played one cricket match *v.* B Company on a pitch, which to put it mildly, was indifferent. Lieut. Lister and L/c. Bailey proved too good for our batsmen, and we lost a very amusing match by 30 odd runs. We are still not quite certain whether it was really Lieut. Lister's bowling that proved too much for us, or whether it was his brand new M.O.B.C.C. cap, which he was wearing for the first time. Anyhow, now that we have drawn B Company in the Harris Shield we hope to show them that we can play.

F.B.

B COMPANY.

We welcome Sgt. Osborne to the Company on his arrival from the Depot in place of Sgt. Larkin who has just left us for a tour of duty at the Depot. He will be a great asset to the Battalion in training the Regimental Boxing Team.

We regret to say that Sgt. Mannering (Snowy) has left us for good, having finished his "Pontoon." I do not think anyone was more sorry at his going than he was himself. After having been with the Regiment and Battalion so long, it must be like losing one's home.

Congratulations to L/Sgt. Osborne on his promotion to Sergeant, and also L/c. Tribe on his promotion to Corporal. Likewise L/c. Clincker and L/c. Trim on being appointed Paid Lance-Corporals. We also congratulate L/c. Stocken on obtaining his 1st Class Certificate of Education.

The Company Shooting Average this year is a great improvement on last year's performance. Last year's average was 114, and this year's average is (Rifle) 123·4, a 1st Class average. The Battalion average is 122 and we come first for Lewis Gun average and third with rifle. The Lewis Gun average is 155·41. We have got 14 marksmen on rifle, 19 1st Class shots, 23 2nd Class Shots, and nine 3rd Class Shots. On Lewis Gun we have eight 1st Class, eleven 2nd Class and five unqualified. We congratulate Cpl. Bromley on still retaining Company Shot with a score of 150 with rifle and Lewis Gun 220 making a total of 370. Lt. Cass, M.B.E. got the highest score on rifle with 168, but he went down on Lewis Gun. Had it been a revolver he would no doubt have come out on top.

We congratulate No. 7 Platoon on their splendid win in the Howe Shield Competitions. They were easy winners with a total of 17 points, No. 6 were second with 12½ points and eight were 3rd with ten points.

The "Howe" Shield.

The last two events to complete the competitions for the Howe Shield were fought off on Saturday and Monday, June the 13th and 15th. The first was the Spring Bayonet Fighting Competition in which C.S.M. Jones was referee and C.Q.M.S. Howard, M.M., Sgt. Barrell, D.C.M., Sgt. Page and L/c. Miller, all of A Company, were Judges.

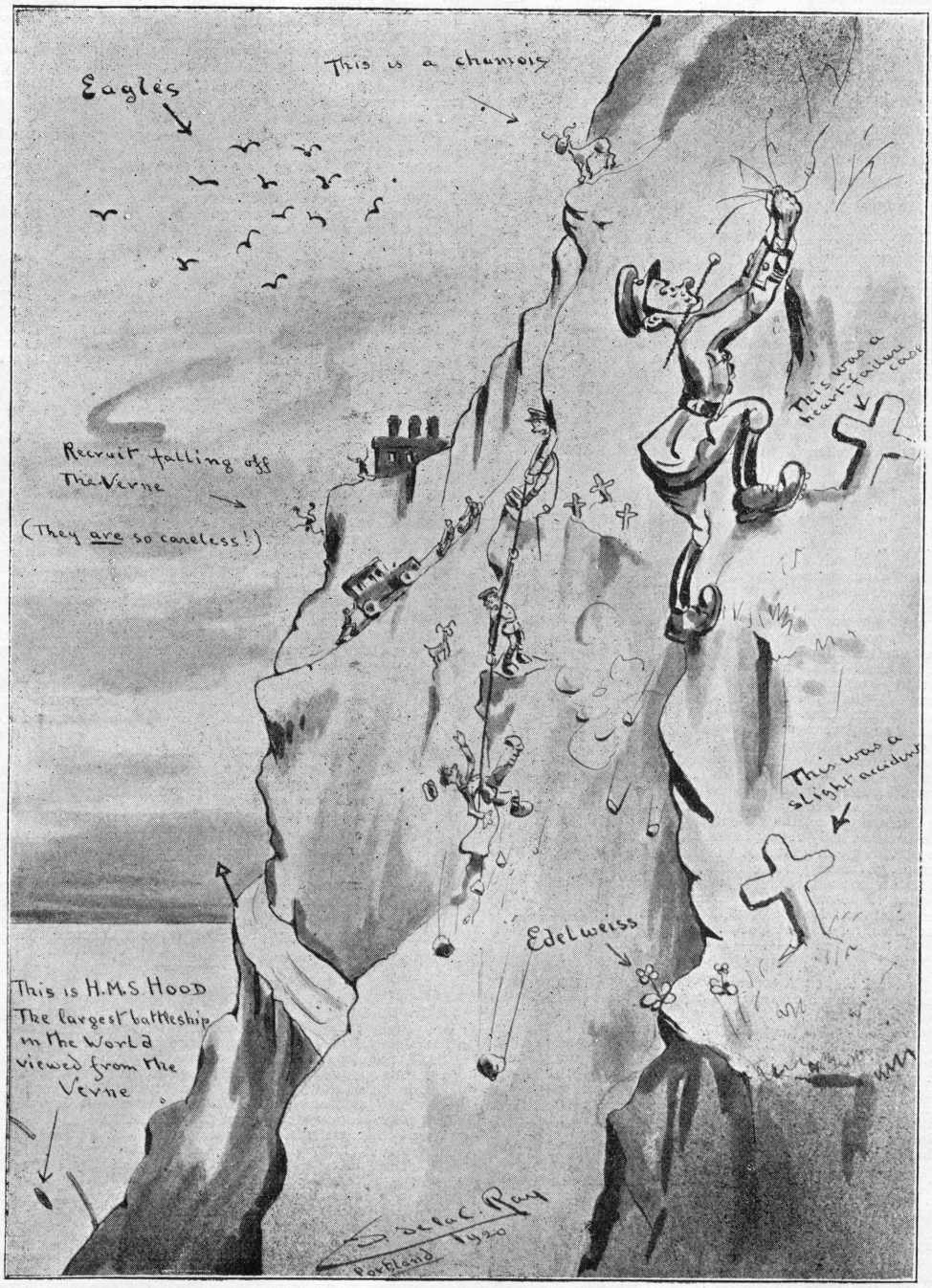
The first bout was between 7 and 8 Platoons, the teams being one N.C.O. as team leader and six men. The Team Leader did not fight unless there was a draw in which case the Team Leaders fought each other.

The Teams lined up opposite each other about ten paces apart and were then marched on to the fighting area by the Team Leaders. After the fights the winners remained standing and the losers knelt so that anyone could see how the fights were progressing. The following are the results of the fights:—The fights were the best out of five Platoons,

No. 7 Platoon.	*No. 8 Platoon.*	*Points.*
Cpl. Sawkins (Team Leader)	Cpl. Adams (Team Leader)	
Pte. Blencoe	Pte. Morris	1—3
,, Tyrrell	,, Andrews	3—2
,, Sutton	,, Gregory	3—1
,, Woodhatch	,, Lamb	3—0
,, R. Woods	,, Gadd	3—1
,, Walters	,, Merton	3—1

7 Platoon winning by five fights to one.

No. 5 Platoon.	*No. 6 Platoon.*	*Points.*
Sgt. Osborne (Team Leader)	Cpl. Bromley (Team Leader)	
Pte. Stone	Pte. Goodsell	0—3
,, Toms	,, Sanders	0—3
,, Rashbrooke	,, Jenner	2—3
,, Murphy	,, Walton	1—3
,, Townsend	,, Denham	1—3
,, Taylor	,, Bishop	3—2


Eagles
This is a chamois
Recruit falling off The Verne
(They are so careless!)
This was a heavy fall
This was a slight accident
Edelweiss
This is H.M.S Hood The largest battleship in the World viewed from the Verne
Portland 1920

The Verne.

Bayonet Fighting Competition, Finals.

No. 6 Platoon.		*No. 7 Platoon.*		*Points.*
Cpl. Bromley (Team Leader)	Cpl.	Sawkins (Team Leader)		
Pte. Goodsell	Pte.	Sutton	... ...	1—3
,, Sanders	,,	Tyrrell	... ...	3—2
,, Jenner	,,	Blencoe	... ...	3—2
,, Walton	,,	Woodhatch	... ...	2—3
,, Denham	,,	R. Woods	... ...	3—2
,, Bishop	,,	Walters	... ...	2—3

These were all very well-contested fights as the points show and the team leaders had to fight to decide the winning team in which Cpl. Sawkins won by three points to one. This put 7 Platoon first and 6 Platoon second. Lt. Lister's frog-like leaps in the air when his men won and L/c. Godfrey's hurling of his cap on the ground when any of his men lost, caused an amusing diversion.

Nos. 5 and 8 Platoons fought off for third place in which 8 Platoon won by winning every fight.

No. 5 Platoon.		*No. 8 Platoon.*		*Points.*
Sgt. Osborne (Team Leader)	Cpl.	Adams (Team Leader)		
Pte. Stone	Pte.	Morris	... ...	0—3
,, Toms	,,	Gregory	... ...	1—3
,, Rashbrooke	,,	Gadd	... ...	1—3
,, Murphy	,,	Andrews	... ...	1—3
,, Townsend	,,	Lamb	... ...	0—3
,, Taylor '41	,,	Merton.	... ...	1—3

The next event was the Tent Alarm Competition with teams of one N.C.O. and six men. The men are lying down undressed, inside a tent, the tent being laced up on the outside. A sentry is on duty outside the tent, dressed in F.M.O. On the alarm sounding, the sentry opens the tent and loosens the tent ropes. The men inside the tent dress as quickly as possible and roll up the tent and put it in the tent bag. All the men have to be correctly dressed in F.M.O. when the team leader shouts up. The following were the Platoon Teams :—

No. 5 Platoon.	*No. 6 Platoon.*	*No. 7 Platoon.*	*No. 8 Platoon.*
Cpl. Tribe (Leader)	L/c. Godfrey (Leader)	Cpl. Jarvis (Leader)	Cpl. Adams (Leader)
Pte. Townsend.	Pte. Sanders.	Pte. Moore.	Pte. Gadd.
,, Peters.	,, Taylor, '91.	,, Tomlin.	,, Merton.
,, Rose.	,, Tullack.	,, Walters.	,, Yard.
,, Gibbons.	,, Bishop.	,, R. Woods.	,, Lamb.
,, Murphy.	,, Mellish.	,, Blencoe.	,, Willoughby.
,, Stone.	,, Goodsell.	,, Sutton.	,, Gregory.

No. 7 Platoon came first fairly easily, in six minutes, four seconds, No. 6 Platoon were second with six minutes fifteen seconds. No. 5 Platoon were third with seven minutes thirty-three seconds and No. 8 Platoon last with eight minutes twelve seconds. Points were deducted for faults by adding on thirty seconds to the time for each fault. After having dressed the teams had to run 300 yards and fix bayonets and gas masks at the alert. No. 7 Platoon's time, not counting faults was five minutes thirty-four seconds and No. 6 Platoon's was five minutes forty-five seconds. The other two platoons both had two faults thus adding a minute to their time.

A certain amount of amusement was caused in No. 8 Platoon's tent when a boot came sailing through the air. Rumour has it that it was the Team Leader's boot. Was he throwing it at one of his men to spur them on or was it *vice-versa*. Also the gallant sentry of No. 8, in his eagerness, let the tent down on top of some of his men. This caused a certain amount of confusion and merriment. On running down to the finishing place, the gallant leader of No. 6 Platoon fell over, his rifle twisting gaily round his neck. To put the final touch to a very amusing incident, a muffled voice was heard proceeding from a tangle of straps, gas mask and steel helmet, "Come on, No. 6."

The final results of the "Howe" Shield Competitions are :—No. 7 the winners with 17 points; No. 6 second with 12½ points; No. 8 third with ten points and No. 5 last with 8½ points. Well done No. 7. They hold the Shield for twelve months.

Sport.

On June 3rd we played A Company at Cricket. A temporary pitch was made on the range which was the reverse of safe. We eventually won by 29 runs, our score being 90 and A Company 61. We played two innings, starting at 2 p.m., adjourning at 4 p.m. for tea and finished about 6.45 p.m. Lt. Lister, M.C., the Corinthian "Z" Captain, was the Captain and he led our team out to field and Lt. Cass, M.B.E. took a photo of it. The gallant captain wore his "international" cap with M.O.B.C.C. on the front and the photo was taken as he gracefully threw the ball in the air. Lt. King and Lt. Rait-Smith gave a fine display of batting on a very awkward pitch and Lt. Lister, M.C., L/c. Bailey, L/c. Payne and Sgt. Beasley were very deadly at bowling. The "old bean" gave a fairly stylish show at batting, but got rather "tangled up" when it came to fielding. Our team was as follows :—Lt. Lister, M.C. (Capt.), Lt. King, Lt. Rait-Smith, Sgt. Beasley, L/c. Payne, L/c. Stocken, L/c. Bailey, Ptes. Tanner, Sanders, Walton, G. Woods.

On June 15th a Detachment Cross Country run was held in which the first six men home of any one platoon, that platoon received a fine mantelpiece clock for the Platoon room. No. 7 Platoon again won. They seem to be emulating their gallant Commander, Lt. Lister, M.C., by carrying all before them. Their time was 24 minutes 16 seconds. The distance was about four and a half miles. Pte. Toms of No. 5 Platoon was the first man home with 21 minutes, 45 seconds, closely followed by Pte. Woodhatch of No. 7 and Cpl. Jarvis was fourth man in, also of No. 7. No. 6 Platoon were third team in and No. 5 Platoon were 6th team in. The "Old Bean" blossomed forth once more and came in third in his Platoon No. 5 and was greeted by deafening cheers when he ran in with a "sprint" to his "pen."

O.S.

C Company.

Since our last notes, all the company except Sergt. Webb and Cpl. Page have been exercised in their annual firing and classification. We have increased our average considerably on last year's scores and as a result quite a few have regained their sixpences forfeited last year. We marched back to the Verne on the 25th May and took over our share of the duties there. During the period we were there, our revolver party fired their course in the moat and the classification was a splendid result of careful tuition by their instructor, Capt. G. F. Hamilton, M.C., the result being the best obtained in the Battalion since the war.

We heartily congratulate Lieut. E. Foster-Hall, M.C., our Company. second in command, on passing his staff college examination; he has worked hard for it and merits the award.

We also congratulate Cpl. A. S. Harvey on promotion to his present rank, and L/Cpls. V. Handscombe, W. Dolbear and H. Baker on their appointment to L/Cpls; we know they will do their best to push forward and gain the knowledge necessary for further advancement. The Platoon cricket and shooting competition took place whilst we were at Chickerell, the former was won by No. 9 Platoon, No. 10 being second, the latter competition was won by No. 12, No. 10 being second. Points for the Whitaker Cup now stand as follows :—

No. 9 ... 7 points; No. 10 ... 6 points; No. 12 ... 2 points; No. 11 ... Nil.

The following competitions have yet to take place :—Tug-of-war, Cross-country running and the Tent Alarm competition. The result of these events we hope to be able to publish next month in our notes. We march to Red Barracks again on Wednesday 17th and march on to Wool on the 19th for company training. We feel sure that it will be interesting especially if the fine weather lasts.

D Company.

Here we are again after a fortnight at camp, back safely in The Verne, having come through our trials with flying colours. The Company average for Rifle is 125·12, and Lewis Gun, 145·27, which is a great improvement on last year. Of course No. 13 Platoon led the way, by having a record which will be hard to beat, namely: 139.11 on Rifle, and 157·71 on Lewis Gun, and if any other Plation can beat it just let them show themselves. Under the able instruction of Cpl. Trice, who showed them the way it should be done, they produced ten marksmen out of 17 firers, four first and three seconds. Cpl. Trice lost Company shot this year on combined scores by 15 points, but still stands in a class of his own with the rifle, by scoring 182 out of the possible of 215.

Long John started off well, but could not maintain it for long as he discovered his foresight was bent, after he finished his course, so naturally this was the cause. Ask him and see.

The Company produced 21 marksmen and five first class gunners. Of course the gun gets most down owing to lack of practice with ball.

We welcome back Captain Thomson from his course, and congratulate him on obtaining a 2; also Cpl. Trice on obtaining a 21 at Hythe which seems to have done him good.

Our old pal Felix has not progressed far with his motor-cycle beyond the book mentioned in last month's issue, but green glasses have now given way to Oxford Bags, but Khaki will soon be given pride of place owing to cross guns and Lewis Gun badge.

Our Little Tommy failed to regain the guns this year, but has still got hopes to regain them next, after a bit more visual training so as to see the targets.

We are sorry to lose Sgt. Fawcett who has been transferred to H.Q. Wing, but we extend a hearty welcome to Sgt. McWalter who has been posted to our Company.

Congratulations to L/Sgt. Petley and Corporal Wade on their promotion.

Company Sports.

On June the 6th we played our first cricket match against The Red Triangle C.C. Portland and this we won by 27 runs. Scores :—D Company, 87 :—2/Lt. Haggard, 28; 2/Lt. Botley, 12; 2/Lt. Knatchbull, 12 not out; C.S.M. Simon, 16 and Cpl. Tutt. 9.

In our opponents' innings, Stocker took five wickets for twelve runs.

Our second game was against the Easton C.C. on June 12th and this we won by an innings and ten runs. Scores :—D Company, 67; Cpl. Tutt, 36; Stocker, 8; Easton C.C., 29 and 28.

Cpl. Tutt bowled well in our opponents first innings taking six for thirteen. Sgt. Carvell also did well in taking three for fifteen.

In their second innings Ward bowled splendidly, taking six for eight and Stocker four for twelve.

Our Company Cricket team this year should be fairly strong for we have found some good bowlers in Ward, Goatley and Purkiss, and as regards batting, Capt. Thomson, M.B.E. should strengthen us quite a lot.

Our other officers and C.S.M. Simon are also batting well this year. Our wicket-keeper, Nelson, I. has not yet struck his best form, but we expect great things from him shortly. Just one word of praise for our scorer, L/c. Nash. He is just the man we want for "putting" on runs. should we ever get in a bad way.

We are all looking forward to Bovington for it is there that all our Platoon test matches take place.

No. 13 Platoon may have the "Dead Eyes," but what do 15 Platoon say to the near future.

In our next lot of notes we hope to be able to give a full account of the Company Sports.

"Beneath Bell Harry."



CANTERBURY has had its full share of the heat wave which has visited the whole country, and which has been blamed for so many sins of omission that no compunction is felt in blaming it for the paucity of these notes.

As the result of the weather, cricket has proceeded with no interruptions in the way of scratched matches or abandoned games. This month we have had some very good games. On Whit Monday a team went over to Goodnestone, which we beat by four wickets; the Pay and Records we also succeeded in beating by seven wickets; the Cavalry Depot, however, proved too strong a team altogether, and we had to acknowledge defeat to the tune of 166 runs. By far the pleasantest day some of us can remember for a long time was spent at Pluckley on 6th June, thanks to Major Chapman's hospitality. This was an all day match which produced a most exciting finish, the home team winning within two minutes of time with one wicket in hand. We look forward to a return match against Pluckley on our own ground later in the season.

The Band is in great demand for engagements in the neighbourhood, and besides playing at several cricket matches, has recently performed before appreciative audiences at Ramsgate, Dover, Herne Bay, Littlebourne and Ashford.

The great heat has been the cause of several fires in the Old Park, two occurring within forty-eight hours, necessitating the despatch of large parties of men from our Depot and the Cavalry Depot to assist in the work of extinguishing them.

We have been very pleased to see Major Howard Smith at The Depot on two occasions since his arrival at the Senior Officers' School, Sheerness. We hope he will repeat these visits before he returns to the 2nd Battalion. Captain Morley looked us up the other day on his way through Canterbury. Lieut. Chester has come down to play for the Depot and the Garrison on two or three occasions, and it is to be hoped that he will be able to continue these visits as he is a great asset to the side. Lieut. Reid is on leave from the 1st Battalion and is staying in Canterbury. We hear that Captains Peareth and Wilkins, and Lieut. Mallam are now in England: we hope to see them during Canterbury and Depot Weeks if not before.

News was received on the 13th June of the death of Pensioner Samuel Phillips who served with the 1st Battalion in the Crimea in 1855. Owing to the distance it was not possible for the Depot to be represented at the funeral. A wreath, however, was sent from all ranks.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The Mess Shoots for January, February, March and April were held on the 30 yards range on 20th May, with the following results:

Silver Spoon for Jan. and Feb.....Sgt. MacWalter, D.C.M., M.M.
(Runner-up .....Cr.-Sgt. Edwards).
Silver Spoon for March and April.....L/Sgt. Amos.
(Runner-up .....Cr.-Sgt. Edwards).
Wooden Spoon for January.....L/Sgt. Wilson.
Wooden Spoon for February.....Sgt. Daisley.
Wooden Spoon for March.....Sgt. Daisley.
Wooden Spoon for April.....C.Q.M.S. Manning.

Cr.-Sgt. Edwards deserves some sympathy on account of his getting "so near yet so far" towards another Silver Spoon, whilst Sgt. Daisley evidently appears to intend that his name shall appear in "doubles" on the Wooden Spoon. But having "said what I have said" I must not overlook the fact that there is still plenty of space on the Wooden Spoon for my own name to be recorded yet again.

The Indoor Games Shield for April and May was won by Mr. A. Argrave, our respected Master-Tailor and a stern supporter of the "Down-under" Cricket Team. We all must congratulate him, and a specimen of his signature will henceforth appear engraved on the Silver Shield which will exist for ever. Sergt. Daisley has, at last, been snaffled for the Band, but he does not appear to have taken over Sgt. Beasley's old instrument. This reminds me that Sgt. Daisley's dog "Bonzo" is still alive and has lately been very much interested in watching the enterprising airman who is doing a roaring trade taking passengers for trips over Canterbury at the cheap fare of 5/-. The trippers get a splendid view of Canterbury Cathedral—and, of course, the Depot.

We extend a hearty welcome to Sgt. Larkin and L/Sgt. Hassam (and their families) who were posted from the 2nd Battalion to the Depot on 21st May, in relief of Sgt. MacWalter and L/Sgt. Osborne.

C.Q.M.S. Manning has recently been busy training the Depot Tug-of-War Team, which included such giants as Sgt. Goodwin and Sgt. Daisley. But unfortunately they have not yet been successful in winning a first prize. Further attempts are, however, to be made during the current Sports season and we trust they have better luck.

L/Sgt. Osborne proceeded to the 2nd Battalion on 25th May. We wish him and his family the best of luck in the future. One slice has already arrived in the shape of promotion to full Sergeant and we tender our sincerest congratulations to him.

We also have to congratulate L/Sgt. Emery on his promotion to full Sergeant (and this is where he does get a free issue of a Sash) and to L/Sgt. Wilson, L/Sgt. Hassam and Cpl. Hamer on their being appointed paid Lce-Sgts.

L/Sgt. Hamer has since been posted to the 2nd Battalion, but is actually proceeding to Winchester for duty at the Garrison Gymnasium there on probation pending transfer to the "Muscle Busters."

During the month Mr. Mercer (late 8146 Sergt., 2nd Battalion) visited the Depot on several occasions. He will be remembered best perhaps as the A/C.S.M. of Captain F. W. Tomlinson's ill-fated Company, which made such a gallant stand at St. Julien during the Second Battle of Ypres. A severe attack of pneumonia last year has unfortunately left its mark on Mr. Mercer, but he is however now enjoying good health and in work at Maidstone.

According to the Service Column of the nominal roll of the members, Sergeants' Mess, 2nd Battalion, published in last month's *Dragon*, Mr. C. B. Hewitt has only 21 months to serve to complete 36 years colour service. I cannot say off-hand whether there is such an award as a "bar" issued to the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal, but it certainly appears as if Mr. Hewitt is after one on completion of his second period of 18 years colour service. He will doubtless celebrate the occasion by turning out and taking his place in the Sergeants' Football Team, following that up by beating all comers at tennis.

G.F.I.

Army No.	*Rank and Name.*	*Colour Service. years.*	*months.*	*Medals.*
6278118	R.S.M. F. Potter	18	9	3
6278071	R.Q.M.S. G. Ings	22	3	5*
7817374	C.S.M. F. Love	14	8	4
6278083	C.Q.M.S. H. Manning	20	0	4*
6188453	C/S. (O.R.S.) A. Edwards	19	6	4*
6278546	Sgt. A. Goodwin	17	3	3
6279389	Sgt. C. Smith	14	8	3
6188637	Sgt. A. Dailsey, M.M.	15	7	4
6278173	Sgt. G. Coaster	15	9	3
6279177	Sgt. A. Jones	17	10	3
6188571	Pte. W. Rowe	16	4	3
6278331	Sgt. A. Ongley, D.C.M.	12	5	4
6278291	Sgt. J. MacWalter, D.C.M., M.M. ...	15	11	5
6278309	Sgt. G. Emery	11	2	3
6279149	L/S. A. Amos	18	7	3
6279488	L/S. G. Osborne	15	3	nil.
6279388	L/S. J. Wilson	9	5	2
	Total 17	275	4	56

*In possession of L.S. and G.C. Medal.

Average:—Service, 16 years, 2 months.
Medals:—3·29.

CORPORALS' MESS.

This month, gentle readers, I have managed to scrape together, one or two little items of news, not the least of which is, that we have said good-bye to Corporal Jimmy Randall, as he proceeded on leave on the 16th June, pending transfer to the Army Reserve.

We all wish him the very best of luck in civvy life, and hope that all his troubles will be little ones.

He states that anyone who cares to be around his place of abode, *i.e.*, Guildford, when his 'bus happens along, he will always make room for him or her, even if it means only strap-hanging.

Jimmy has gone as a 'bus-conductor, and no doubt he will be singing, "Oh to be a bus conductor, now that summer is here."

L/Cpl. Bowker has gone to join the elect at The Verne, and we also wish him luck in his new sphere of life.

June 13th was the day chosen for our outing to Brighton, and at 7 a.m. saw most of us, together with several friends, seated in the 'Bus outside the guard-room, waiting for the "off."

The evening before had looked as though we were in for the usual outing weather, *i.e.*, rain, hail, snow and sleet, but marvellous to relate, it did neither of these things, but the day turned out to be gloriously sunny and deuced hot.

Regardless of the sun and heat, everyone who went to Brighton voted the outing top-hole, and enjoyed the day immensely.

With only one stop on the way, for the purpose of light refreshment, we arrived all merry and bright, at The Aquarium at 11.30 a.m.

From there all were free to carry on just as the whim caught them, but I will endeavour to outline just a few of the whims for the benefit of those who did not go.

L/Cpl. Brace together with a certain young lady friend, promptly made himself scarce, whither he went we do not know, but we certainly saw him on the pier until about 1 p.m. and after that we lost them altogether.

It is rumoured though, that they got sure fed up, with sitting on the beach, and as they happened to pass a Cinema shortly afterwards, well I ask you ?

Nancy together with Sam, Doug, Percy, Chapo and Twinktwo, made their way to the nearest, no you are wrong, reader, not hotel, but eating house.

After having satisfied the inner man to the best of their ability, they proceeded along the front until Sam suggested that they should go bathing.

Finding that in the Pool mixed bathing was in progress, everyone voted the suggestion as first class.

Sam proceeded to enjoy himself immensely, and seeing Doug standing in the water, thought what a good idea it would be to swim under water, and catch hold of his legs. Somehow Sam's compass went wrong for when he found a pair of legs he gripped, and came to the surface, but in the words of the ditty, "Oh what a surprise he got," for he had not got hold of Doug's legs, but a very pretty mermaid's. Exit Sam.

After Percy and Nancy had given several expert exhibitions of graceful diving, the jolly crowd thought it time for fresh fields to conquer.

On leaving the Pool they broke up and went several different ways, where, I do not know, but I know that several young Brighton Belles could give me the wire if I cared to ask them.

Corpl. and Mrs. Wright, together with Corpl. and Mrs. Martin were espied at various times during the day, but a detailed account of their exploits I cannot give, but I think they did a fair amount of sightseeing, for they were seen at widely different places by different members at different times during the day.

L/Cpl. and Mrs. Perrett with L/Cpl. and Mrs. Baker, were seen enjoying themselves a treat and we wondered several times what whelks tasted like.

The outing was in the capable hands of our R.S.M. who together with his wife accompanied us for the day.

Well, that in a nutshell, is an account of our outing, and I must say once more, that it was a most enjoyable day, and everyone who went is looking forward to the next one.

I am afraid it is rather an Irish way of recording the events of the month, by putting the latest events first, but I must record that we held a Fancy Dress Dance in the Gymnasium on Friday, 29th of May last.

Of course the attendance was not so huge as at an all ranks dance, but regards the dancing part of the evening, we all voted it top-hole.

We were very pleased to welcome during the evening our Commanding Officer and his wife, Capt. and Mrs. Stronge, Capts. Rice and Webster, Lieut. Knight, Capt. and Mrs. Cook, and Miss Cook, together with the younger Capt. Cook and his wife.

The Gymnasium had been tastefully decorated by Corpl. Richardson, ably assisted by various other members, and they had managed to rig up some surprises.

As the merry party of dancers were going round during the Grand March, the bunting overhead opened and a shower of balloons sprayed themselves about the Gymnasium, sent on their way by a shower of confetti.

The writer denies the rumour that the balloons were gas-filled and states that there was an whole afternoon's breath in them.

The duties of door attendant were ably looked after by Corpl. Wright and dry refreshments were under the eagle eye of L/c. McNulty, whilst the wet part was superintended by Corpl. Massa Dray.

By the state of things at the finish I believe the above-mentioned members changed over duties.

The music was very ably rendered by Mr. Syd Partridge, and his famous orchestra, whilst the duties of M.C. were carried out by L/c. Brace.

Very early during the evening we had the pleasure of welcoming our R.S.M. and his wife, as well as one or two members of the Sergeants' Mess.

Then later on in the evening, we had the surprise of being able to welcome Sergt. Fawcett, up on a short leave from The Verne, and my word, he looks as fit as a fiddle.

Several people remarked how lovely the floor was, and really it ought to have been, for the amount of time and labour that was spent on it.

I personally saw our C.Q.M.S. do a most lovely "Gaby Glide" once during the evening and wondered if he could possibly do it again.

As I previously stated the attendance was not big, and there was plenty of room to have a very enjoyable dance, and we were all very sorry when the time came once more to have to make our "au revoirs" for the evening.

"ECARB."

Things we want to know.

Why did Richon cancel his attendance at the outing ?

Did he receive another telegram, and does this make his score twenty not-out ?

Is it true that Doug. suffers from insomnia lately, and if so what is the cause ?

Is it for the same reason that Mac was seen cutting up his chin-strap ?

What does Pat do when he walks down the High Street with his wife, and does he recognise all those "Belles" that he used to know ?

Will Chapo tell us what it feels like, when he asked "her pater" for HER hand ?

Who is the Member who threatens to wear Oxford bags ?

Heard on the Outing :—

On Brighton Front :—

"Come on, Sam, there's four of 'em."

Heard outside the Mixed Bathing Pool :—

"Just our luck, look at 'em just going in, and we are just coming out."

Heard in the Pub at Cranbrook :—

"Going to make a move boys, or are you stopping all night ?"

Voice behind a big pint :—"Stopping all night, Sir ! ! !

Privates' Notes.

Albuhera Day has come and gone, and the majority of the recruits think we should have one at least once a month ; anyway it was a huge success.

The recent spell of heat has been exceptionally favourable to the cricket and swimming, but we do not see too much tennis in progress.

This last few weeks we have been sending a tug-of-war team to various places, but unfortunately they have not met with much success, but Lhakrie says its "*a day out*," but then a musician once wrote a selection "What of the night ?" so probably Lhakrie can answer this question. The squads have been busy at inter-squad matches at cricket and amongst them one can see some budding "internationals."

Nightly the recruits are out training at running and jumping, and Lamo is confident of putting the shot further than anyone else, but "China Mills" is afraid to try in case he threw it too far and it got lost.

We hear that Banks is in training for some big event, probably its an egg-laying competition ; anyway he has recently adopted some Rhode Island Reds.

We sent a draft of young hands to Portland last week, and wish them every success in the 2nd Battalion. They may be sure that they will be well looked after, and unlike other drafts will not be going amongst absolute strangers.

Cpl. Hamer we understand, has got his third tape, and we offer our heartiest congratulations and wish him everything he could wish himself. He was always a very willing helper before and during the Privates' Dances. Those eyes, Corporal, just like steel helmets in a snowstorm. The Corporals' outing to Brighton is perhaps a forerunner of a Privates' outing, and one private suggested a week-end in Paris, probably experience has taught him what a delightful place it is, or perhaps he would like to buy some scent a little cheaper than he can get it in Canterbury.

There is a motion in Parliament to reduce the price of tobacco. This will be met with the approval of all ranks, but as one said "A penny off Woodbines means 10/- off your pay." We suggest he always votes for the Pessimists.

Last month more news was promised but we find that, like £ s. d. and employment, news is scarce. So au-revoir until next month.

"YOUNG BILL."

Things we want to know.

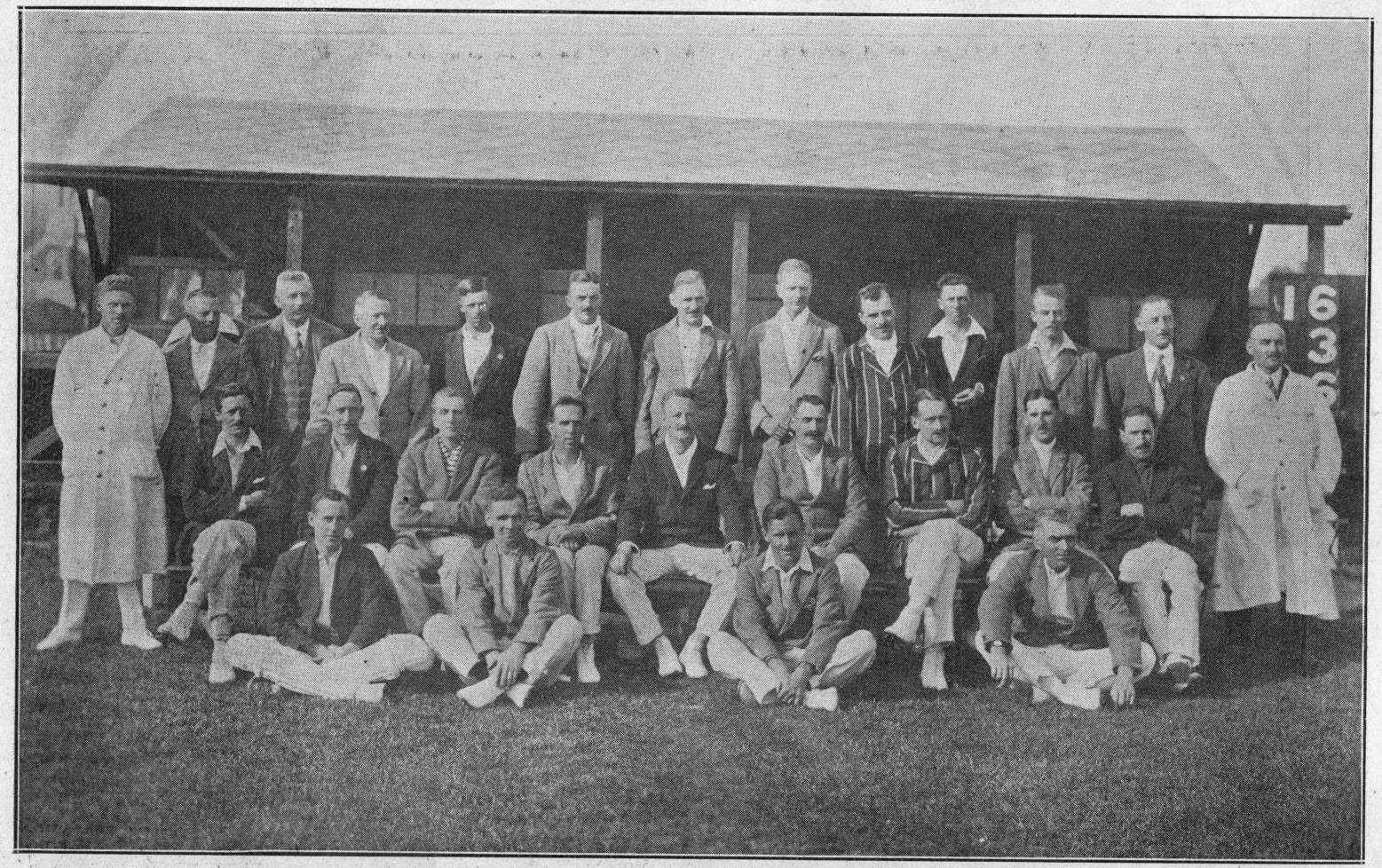
Does C.R.A. mean "Cake refused,—allowance ?

Has that renowned gentleman who never owes, any relatives in the Depot ?

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GROCERY, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE, BRUSHES, Etc.
Personal and prompt attention given to all orders.

ALBUHERA DAY.

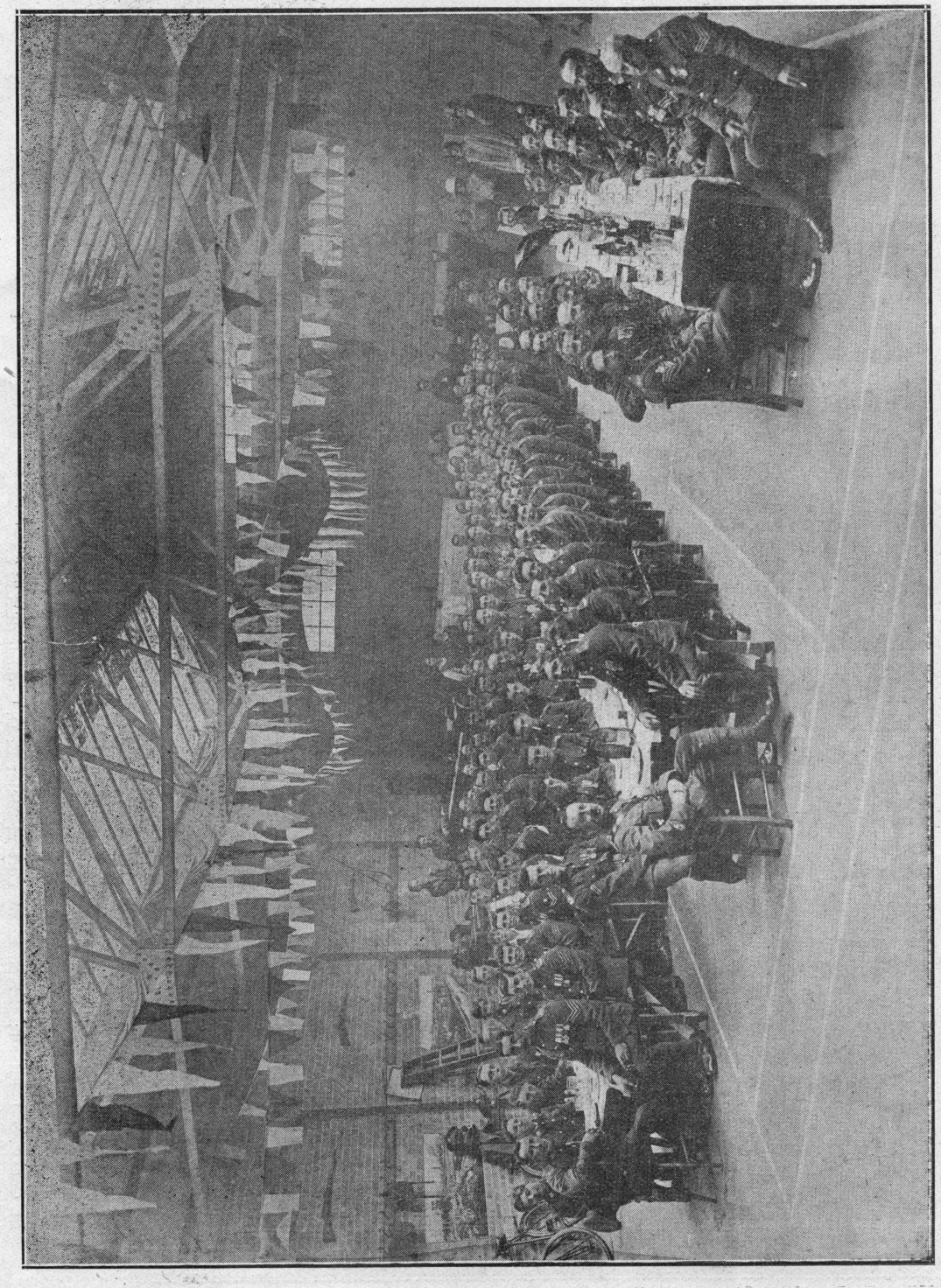
OFFICERS *versus* SERGEANTS AT THE DEPOT.



Back Row :—Capt. D. Cook (Umpire) ; L/Sergt. G. Osborne ; Capt. T. Cook (Scorer) ; Mr. H. Jackson ; Sergt. H. V. Ongley ; Lieut. C. R. B. Knight ; C/Sergt. I. Edwards ; Capt. H. C. T. Stronge ; Capt. R. W. M. Webster ; L/Sergt. J. Wilson ; Capt. B. E. Davies ; C.Q.M.S. Manning (Scorer) ; Mr. S. Follett (Umpire).

Middle Row :—Capt. N. D. Rice ; W.O. C. H. Collins ; Major H. S. Hardy ; Sergt. G. Coaster ; Major J. V. R. Jackson ; R.Q.M.S. Ings ; Lt. Col. R. S. I. Friend ; R.S.M. F. W. Potter ; Major E. D. Caddell, R.A.M.C.

Front Row :—C.S.M. A. F. Bennett ; Sergt. C. Smith ; Lieut. J. Chester ; Capt. W. Stone.



"A" Company, 4th Battalion, after Church Parade at Ramsgate, on Territorial Sunday.

The 4th Battalion.



WE returned by devious routes on June 14th, after what must have been one of the most successful camps on record. The only fly in the ointment was, perhaps, the Southern Railway's arrangements, most of which went wrong, and resulted in eleven horses being left tied to the station railings at Arundel, and in one Company getting lost in London.

Arundel Park is an ideal camping ground and we were favoured with remarkable weather. The Norfolk Estate were most kind and made all possible arrangements for our comfort, and the troops much enjoyed bathing in the local open-air baths. We were invited up to the Castle, but were so full of other engagements that it was really impossible to find time to go.

The percentage of attendance was most encouraging, and works out at over 82, with a big lead by D Company (The Harris Shield Winners) of nearly 90%.

We had many visitors. General Sir George Milne came and saw us on the 8th, on which day we were also inspected by Sir Henry Hodson. Our Brigade Commander, Colonel Dick, stopped with us for several days, while Colonel Kennedy of the 2nd Battalion and Colonel Body, Captain Cheesman, Captain Maynard, Captain Child, all old Buffs, paid us visits. Colonel Kennedy was made to work hard and umpired on one of the Battalion training days. In addition, customary visits were payed by the Senior Chaplain, the A.D.M.S. and several local Sussex Territorial Officers—all of whom we were glad to welcome.

The Corps of Drums under our popular Sergeant-Drummer again excelled themselves. They played out in Arundel and Littlehampton and were apparently much appreciated. The camp, too, is notable for not only the excellent training and great keenness shewn by all ranks, but also for our activities in the games' department. Under the energetic organisation of Lieuts. Sherwood, Lillie, Poile and others, there were daily cricket matches, football matches, and athletic events, which culminated on the 13th in the Battalion, Sports. These, after a great tussle, were won by a very small margin by D Company, in which Sergeant Douch distinguished himself. The football was won by B Company while D also won a keenly contested Drill Competition.

The Officers' and Sergeants' Messes were as happy and well run as usual. The Officers were entertained by the Sergeants on the 8th to a most enjoyable smoking concert, which followed a gruelling Officers *v.* Sergeants Football match. This was a great game and ended in a lucky draw for the Officers—four all.

In turn, the Sergeants were entertained at tea in the Officers' Mess on the 9th, and in the evening a well organised open air Sergeants' Dance was held.

Regimental Institutes were run this year under Battalion arrangements, and were most successful. We understand that the beer was much appreciated and that Captain Smith—a most able P.R.I.—will have a nice little balance to hand over to battalion funds. Much credit and thanks are due too, to the Y.M.C.A. who ran a comfortable reading and writing tent for the men, suppers and very jolly concerts.

N.W.

Blinder and Dusty.

"PEACE! what are yer talking abawt?" said Blinder.

"Yus, its absolutely jonick" replied Dusty. "The Commander-in-Chief 'as telegraphed to say it was signed last night: anyhow, 'eres the orficer—lets ask 'im."

"Oh yes, its perfectly true; I suppose all you men are jolly glad to have won."

"Well sir, its very kind of yer to put it in that way," said Blinder, but I finks on such a great day as this we'll be jolly glad to 'ave two"—and they did.

It was not many weeks before the battalion was treading the dust laden roads that led to the railway station of Machadodoop. "Listen! can't you hear the boys all singing?"

"Rolling home to merry England"
Rolling home across the sea,"

"Yer know, Dusty," said Blinder to his pal, "many a bloke finks nuffink of the old country 'til 'ees 'ad a dose of being exiled for abawt two years. Then 'e longs for the time to come to see again the old white cliffs of Dover, and to plank 'is feet firmly on a real bit of good ole' English soil: to swank along the Strand or frew the village: to see the ole' people instead of finking abawt 'em: to visit the old pubs and 'ear again a voice a calling, 'what are yer going to 'ave?'."

"Yer're quite right Blinder. Them there blokes that stops at 'ome an' squats in arm chairs, running dawn the ole' country and a-saying we didn't ought to 'ave 'ad this war, and them there chaps who stands at street corners, an' do nuffink else but talk abawt killing every blighter thats got twopence more than they 'as, I'd dump the blooming lot in a Kaffer kraal for life: I bets before two years was up they'd be singing 'Gawd' save the King' an' dropping tears as big as blinking cocoanuts a-crying to come back again to dear old Blighty."

"O'er Africa's veldt or India's plains"
"Or wherever a man may roam,"
"The wonders of the world are naught"
"Compared with Home Sweet Home."

"What abawt a song, Dusty?" Give us one of the very old 'uns" shouted Bodger Brown. Dusty coughed to clear his throat, and having coaxed his pal to carry his rifle, commenced:—

"An' yer takes 'im from the city or the plough"
An 'yer dress 'im up an' makes 'im look so neat,
Yer teach 'im 'ow to move 'is manly brow,
An' 'ow an' where to 'ide 'is blooming feet."

After Dusty's somewhat unorthodox rendering of the verse, the chorus came with a crash—

"Oh! Oh! Dusty, Dusty, Dusty,
Yer're a goodun 'eart in 'and,
Yer're a credit to yer company
An' all yer native land.
May yer 'eart be ever willing,
Though yer feet may not keep true,
Gawd bless yer—Cheer up Dusty,
We've another mile to do"

Soon the day of all days arrived when our two pals trooped up the gangway and embarked on board the *St. Andrew*. As the boat sailed away, some of the boys, headed by a lay scripture reader, commenced to swell the atmosphere with a verse or two of the well-known hymn "For those in peril on the sea" This would have been quite appropriate if the boat had not given a very decided roll, which caused several men to be pitched off the rigging, and the hymn to quickly change to something about the fall of man, whilst the Sergeant-Major dashed about, threatening to place the whole damn lot in the cells for creating a disturbance.

Although our two friends were more or less used to hard beds, they found the experiment of sleeping on deck, not very exhilarating for physical jerks. The Company Commander had also noticed this laxity, and warned the pair to sleep in future in their hammocks. "You cannot expect to be fit for parade if you get no sleep," he said.

"Oh yus we does sir," replied Blinder: "We gets up once or twice during the night an' as a rest."

Leaning over the ship's rail and gazing at the green sea, Blinder was interrupted in his silent meditations by one of the Blankshires—whose regiment was also on board. "Whats yer looking at mate?" asked the stranger. "Oh, nuffink much" replied Blinder: "only trying to spot tiddlers." The Blankshire looked at his man with an air of surprise and exclaimed, "tiddlers? There's bags of sharks knocking about." Blinder soon had an answer: "Yus I knows—Good night."

On another occasion, the same man was trying to impress Blinder that there was no such thing as a best regiment in the army: all fought for their King and Country and all done equally well. Blinder thought for a little while and replied: "If me an' you 'ad to go to Newcastle, an' the Colonel says one on us can ride in a first class carriage, and the ovver on a donkey—which would you take?"

"Why, I'd ride in a fust class carriage of course" answered the Blankshire. "Not 'alf!"

"Yus, I fort so" said Blinder: "well, its just the blooming same in the army: both on us get there all kiff at the finish, but in my regiment I'm a-riding in a fust class carriage whilst you've selected a boney backed old moke: put that in yer smoke and pipe it."

Then Blinder tried to rub it in a bit more. "Lummie!" he exclaimed, "when my lots at 'ome, the Colonel buys every man a sorft pillow awt the canteen funds, and gets 'em pretty hiderdawns to 'ide the brown blankets. Every night the orderly-sergeant comes round to tuck yer in, an' give yer 'ot milk to make yer sleep, an' the orficers—my word; if one of us blokes feels a bit dickey, they starts a scrappin' and a-fallin' over themselves to see ool be fust wiv the brandy. Oh, there's nuffink like a fust class ride when yer're soldiering."

"Well, I wouldn't 'ave a Colonel like yourn, anyhow" said the Blankshire. "Why 'ees so 'ot they calls 'im Colemans."

"Yus, an' your Colonel is so 'ot that when 'e sat in the orderly room chair, it caught alight: no wonder 'e 'as to 'ave a fire-proof seat."

Eventually the boat arrived at Southampton, and our two pals entrained for Dover which was reached in good time. What a welcome awaited them: bands, banners, streamers, hooters and whistles combined with the cheers of thousands of people heralded the return to England, home and beauty. To the strains of martial music, they wended their way with the battalion towards the Citadel Barracks.

"Lor lummie, look!" yelled Blinder to his pals they aint 'alf good to us blokes. Why, every blinking pub we pass 'as a notice a-saying its a free 'ouse."

That don't mean they gives beer away" answered Smudger Smith: "the only thing they gives yer free is the sawdust yer walk on an' a big 'ead if yer drinks too much."

The next few days were employed by the battalion in preparing for a round of festivities, issue of tunics, medal distribution, and last but not least—furlough. When Dusty paraded for fitting his tunic, the Master Tailor—having an eye for extras—got very busy with the chalk, and, after many suggestions as to what was required, the garment had the appearance of having been used as a marking slate in a ball alley.

"Right you are me lad: get yer tunic off" said the man with the chalk.

"Tunic!" replied Dusty. "I fort it was a blooming blackboard."

It was a proud day for Blinder and Dusty when they were presented with their hard earned medals by a grateful country, for duty nobly done: emblems of having served faithfully their King in the cause of freedom, which was to change in the near future a discontented people, into worthy and happy subjects of a great empire.

(To be continued). J.E.



Officers.

EXTRACT FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE DATED TUESDAY, MAY 6th, 1925.

THE BUFFS.—Captain H. de R. Morgan, D.S.O. is secd. whilst a student at the R.A.F. Staff College (May 4th). Lieut. R. W. M. Webster to be Captain (May 4th); Lieut. R. B. Sandilands, M.C., Adjutant, to be Captain under the provisions of Act 109, Royal Warrant for Pay and Promotion, 1922 (May 4th).

4TH BATTALION.—Lt. W. R. W. Starling, late 4th Bn. The Buffs, resigns the rank of Lt., which he was permitted to retain in *Gazette* of Nov. 8, 1921, on enlistment into the ranks (Feb. 26).

4TH BATTALION.—A. J. Harby, late Cadet Lce.-Cpl., Sherborne Sch. Contingent, O.T.C., to be 2nd Lt. (Feb. 25).

4TH BATTALION.—Capt. B. S. Collard, late of this Unit, to be Capt., with precedence as from Jan. 3, 1921 (May 29).

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

4TH BN. THE BUFFS.—Lt. A. P. Lillie, late Serv. Bn. Manch. E., to be Lt., with precedence as from March 1, 1924, next below Lt. E. G. Chambers (May 27).

1st Battalion.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

731753 Pte. C. Newell, "H.Q.," appointed Unpaid Lce.-Cpl., 27–4–25.

6279138 Sgt. R. Ravenscroft, "C," promoted C/Sgt. and appointed C.Q.M.S. vice Williams, w.e.f., 27–10–24.

6281586 Pte. L. Bygrave, "B" and 731754 Pte. G. Worsdell, "B" appointed Unpaid L/Cpls. with effect from 22–5–25.

TRANSFER—DECREASE.

7915586 Pte. E. Jones, "H.Q.," transferred to M.M. Police, Cairo, with effect from 19–1–1925, and struck off strength.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

7807144 Sgt. P. Holman, "H.Q.," 6279153 Sgt. A. Gibson, "D," 6278863 Cpl. (O.R.C.) W. Green, "H.Q.," and 6278902 Cpl. F. Faulkner, "D," extended terms of service to complete 12 years with the Colours, 4–5–25.

6188697 Sgt. J. Hodgkinson, "B," and 6278802 Pte. D. Girling, "H.Q.," extended terms of service to complete 12 years with the Colours, 5–5–1925.

1ST CLASS CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION.

6279124 Col.-Sgt. (O.R.S.) W. E. Hall, "H.Q.," 7807144 Sgt. P. Holman, "H.Q.," 6278863 Cpl. (O.R.C.) W. Green, "H.Q.,," 6278498 Cpl. F. T. Beer, awarded 1st Class Certificates of Education at an examination held at Gibraltar on the 7th and 8th April, 1925. Date of award is 8–4–1925.

PROFICIENCY PAY.

6281606 Pte. W. Chittenden, "D," granted Prof. Pay for period 10–4–25 to 30–6–25.

6282078 Pte. J. Leadbeatter, "A" and 6280334 Pte. A. Holness, "H.Q.," granted Prof. Pay for period 1–5–25 to 30–6–25.

6281712 Pte. F. Ford, "D," granted Prof. Pay for period 15–5–25 to 30–6–25.

HIGHER RATE OF PAY.

The following are granted higher rate of pay:—

7339533 Pte. P. Burr, "C" 7–5–25; 6282106 Pte. B. Fox, "D," 15–5–25; 6281335 Pte. S. Follett, "H.Q.," 18–5–25; 1664455 Pte. J. Batstone, "D," 3–5–25; 6282103 Pte. L. Wenham, "H.Q.," 7–5–25; 6280922 L/c. G. Hicks, "H.Q." 15–5–25.

FURLOUGH.

6280362 Pte. R. Finn, "H.Q.," granted furlough from 19–5–25 to 21–7–1925.

2nd Battalion.

STRENGTH INCREASE.

6195910 Pte. B. Knight, transferred from 1st R. Sussex Regt., 26–5–25.

Posted to Battalion from Regimental Depot:—6278291 Sgt. MacWalter, D.C.M., M.M., 26–5–25; 6279488 L/Sgt. Osborne, 26–5–25; 6278585 L/Sgt. Hamer, 4–6–25.

The undermentioned draft joined Battalion 10–6–25, from the Regimental Depot. Posted to Companies as shown. Rationed from 11–6–25 :—

"A" Company :—6282606 Pte. J. Bourn, 6282630 Pte. F. Brabon, 6282603 Pte. H. Cruse, 6282593 Pte. A. Dighton, 6282626 Pte. G. Farbrace, 6282600 Pte. H. Lee, 6595907 Pte. R. Mannifield, 6282599 Pte. F. Maunders, 6282632 Pte. T. Rodding, 6282547 Pte. F. Taylor, 6282599 Pte. T. West.

"B" Company :—6282596 Pte. W. Bowker, 6282615 Pte. G. Bunclark, 6282598 Pte. F. Dibble, 6282553 Pte. W. Finch, 6282605 Pte. C. Jones, 6282594 Pte. H. Mallett, 6282580 Pte. R. Marsh, 6282586 Pte. C. Pearce, 6282581 Pte. C. Selway, 6222550 Pte. P. Wallis.

STRENGTH DECREASE.

6278895 Sgt. Larkin, "B," posted to Regimental Depot, 22–5–25.
6279493 L/Sgt. Hassam, "C," posted to Regimental Depot, 21–5–25.
6448990 Cpl. Knights, D.C.M., "B," posted to Regimental Depot, 24–5–25.
6280146 Sgt. Herbert, "A," discharged under K.R. para. 363 (xvi), (a), 22–5–25.
6280181 Pte. W. Foster, "C," transferred to Army Reserve, 23–5–25.

TRANSFERS—INTER-COMPANY.

6278840 Pte. Ellen, "D," transferred to H.Q. Wing, 24–5–25.
6279333 L/Cpl. Pilcher, "D," transferred to H.Q. Wing, 24–5–25.
6278391 S.I.M. Fawcett, "D," transferred to H.Q. Wing, 11–6–25.
6278684 Pte. Bennett, "D," transferred to A Coy., 26–5–25.
6281631 Pte. Smith, "D," transferred to C Coy., 2–6–25.
6278291 Sgt. MacWalter, D.C.M., M.M., "H.Q.," transferred to D Coy., 13–6–25.

REVERSION.

6279333 Cpl. Pilcher, "D," reverts, at own request, to former appointment of L/Cpl., 22–5–25.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

6280353 Cpl. Kelsey, H.Q., extended to complete 12 years with the Colours, 25–5–25.

RE-ENGAGEMENT.

6278479 Cpl. T. Maplesden, "B," re-engaged for the Buffs at Portland to complete 21 years, 15–6–25.

EDUCATION.

6279174 Sgt. Ross, M.M., "H.Q.," 6279549 L/Cpl. Stocken, "B," and 6281708 Cpl. Richardson, "A," awarded 1st Class Certificates of Education at Portland, 8–4–25.

PAY—HIGHER RATE.

Granted Higher Rate of Pay :—6282101 L/Cpl. Matthews, "C," 7–5–25 and 6282107 Pte. Brooks, "H.Q.," 16–5–25.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

6278103 C.S.M. I.M. J. Ambrose, "H.Q.," relinquished appointment of C.S.M. I.M., 25–4–25, and appointed Coy.-Sergeant-Major same date.
6278391 Sgt. G. Fawcett, "D," appointed Sergeant-Musketry-Instructor, 25–4–25.
6279488 L/Sgt. G. Osborne, "B," promoted Sergeant, 25–4–25, to complete establishment.
6278585 Cpl. W. Hamer (Depot Establishment), appointed Paid Lance-Sergeant, 25–4–25, vice 6279488 Osborne promoted.
6278788 L/c. E. Wade, "D," promoted Corporal, 25–4–25, vice 6279488 Osborne promoted.
6282000 L/c. J. Clinker, "B," appointed Paid Lance-Corpl., 25–4–25 vice 6278788 Wade promoted.
6278309 L/Sgt. G. Emery (Depot Establishment), promoted Sergt., 23–5–25, vice 6280146 Herbert discharged.
6278950 Cpl. A. Petley, "D," appointed Paid Lance-Sergt., 23–5–25, vice 6278309 Emery promoted.
6281672 L/c. E. Tribe, "B," promoted Corporal, 23–5–25, vice 6278309 Emery promoted.
6282093 L/c. W. Adams, "A," appointed Paid Lance-Corporal, 23–5–25, vice 6281672 Tribe promoted.
6281824 L/c. A. Harvey, "C," promoted Corporal, 23–5–25, vice 6279333 Pilcher reverted.
6282211 L/c. H. Trim, "B," appointed Paid Lance-Corporal, 23–5–25, vice 6281824 Harvey promoted.
Appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals, 10–6–25. (Authority :—Headquarters, 9th Infantry Brigade No. 1908 dated 3–2–25).—6282344 Pte. F. Button, "D," 6281975 Pte. J. Hodges, "A," 6281842 Pte. V. Handscombe, "C," 1668834 Pte. W. Dolboar, "C," 6282267 Pte. F. Reynolds, "D," 6279142 Pte. H. Baker, "C," 6282551 Pte. W. Hoare, "A."

The Depot.

RECRUITS.

Pte. F. Povey and Pte. H. Lolley, attested London, 11–5–25.
Pte. G. Martin, Pte. H. Garstang, and Pte. F. Howe, attested London, 12–5–25.
Pte. H. Cook, attested Canterbury, 14–5–25.
Pte. E. Friend, attested Canterbury, 13–5–25.
Pte. E. Spratt, attested Canterbury, 29–5–25.
Pte. P. Cooksley, attested Canterbury, 2–6–25.
Pte. J. Sisley, attested Canterbury, 4–6–25.
Pte. A. Read, attested Canterbury, 4–6–25.
Pte. H. Dodd and Pte. G. Fagg, attested Canterbury, 6–6–25.
Pte. G. Holt, attested Canterbury, 11–6–25.
Pte. A. Yates, attested Canterbury, 12–6–25.
Pte. W. Parsons, attested London, 8–6–25.
Pte. S. Moverly, Pte. W. Morgan and Pte. C. Woolf, attested London, 9–6–25.
Pte. J. Price, Pte. H. Davis, Pte. H. Underwood, Pte. R. Whitford and Pte. W. Wilkins, attested London, 10–6–25.
Pte. K. Ward, attested London, 9–6–25.
Pte. W. Hudd and Pte. J. Hall, attested London, 10–6–25.
Pte. F. Batten and Pte. H. Hardiman, attested London, 11–6–25.
Pte. J. Humphrey, attested London, 12–6–25.
Pte. A. Sippitt, attested London, 13–6–25.
Pte. P. Keenan, attested London, 11–6–25.
Pte. F. Davis and Pte. E. Belcher, attested London, 13–6–25.
Pte. F. Morris, attested London, 15–6–25.

STRENGTH–INCREASE.

6278895 Sgt. T. Larkin and 6279493 L/S. C. Hassam, posted from 2nd Battalion for a tour of duty, w.e.f. 22–5–25.
6448990 Cpl. R. Knights, posted from 2nd Battalion for a tour of duty, w.e.f. 24–5–25.
6279594 Pte. E. Brooker (1st Battalion), disembarked ex-*H.T. Glengorm Castle*, 25–5–25, admitted Netley Hospital, same date and t.o.s.
6279594 Pte. E. Brooker, disembarked S'ton, 25–5–25. Taken on strength of Depot, 26–5–25. In Netley Hospital from 25–5–25 to 12–6–25. Joined Depot 12–6–25.

STRENGTH–DECREASE.

6278291 Sgt. J. MacWalter, and 6279488 L/S. G. Osborne, posted to 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 26–5–25.
The undermentioned men were posted to the 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 11–6–25 :—
6282606 Pte. W. Bourn, 6282596 Pte. W. Bowker, 6282630 Pte. F. Brabon, 6282615 Pte. G. Bunclark, 6282603 Pte. H. Cruse, 6282598 Pte. F. Dibble, 6282593 Pte. A. Dighton, 6282553 Pte. W. Finch, 6282636 Pte. G. Farbrace, 6282605 Pte. C. Jones, 6282600 Pte. H. Lee, 6282595 Pte. H. Mallett, 6282580 Pte. R. Marsh, 6595907 Pte. P. Mannifield, 6282599 Pte. F. Maunders, 6282586 Pte. C. Pearce, 6282632 Pte. T. Redding, 6282581 Pte. C. Solway, 6282547 Pte. F. Taylor, 6282550 Pte. R. Wallis, 6282559 Pte. T. West.
6279585 Cpl. W. Hamer, posted to 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 4–6–25. (Authy. O.i/c Records, R/4945, d/- 4–6–25).
6278597 Bds. J. Marshall, proceeded to Army Vocational Training Centre, Catterick, 17–6–25.

APPOINTMENTS.

6279702 L/c. R. Baker, appointed Paid Lce.-Cpl., 3–5–25, to complete establishment.
6282660 Private J. Revill, appointed Acting Unpaid Recruit Lance-Corporal w/e from to-day.
6279493 L/S. C. Hassam, appointed Paid Lance-Sergt., 26–5–25, vice Osborne to 2nd Battalion.
6278309 L/S. G. Emery, promoted Sergeant, 23–5–25, vice 6280146 Herbert discharged.
6279585 Cpl. W. Hamer, appointed Paid Lance-Sergeant, 25–4–25, vice 6279488 Osborne promoted.
6282558 Pte. P. Rose, discharged under para : 363 (xi), 26–5–25.
6282703 Pte. G. Brown, dicharged under para : 363 (vii) K.R. 29–5–25.
6281127 Pte. A. Dunn, discharged under para : 363 (x) K.R., 3–6–25.
6280169 Pte. S. Smith, discharged under para : 363 (xvi) K.R., 13–2–25.

ATTACHMENTS.

6278595 Pte. L. Cornwell, attached to Army Vocational Training Centre, Catterick, whilst undergoing Course, w.e.f. 21–5–25.
1045374 Sgt. H. Hopkins (R.F.A.), attached to 97th (K.Y.) Bde. R.F.A. for Annual Training, w.e.f. 30–5–25.

4th Battalion.

DISCHARGES.

6282314 Pte. W. Foad, "D," discharged w/e from 13–5–25, having enlisted into Royal Navy.
6282535 Pte. C. Winch, "A," discharged w/e from 10–5–25 having enlisted into Regular Army (Royal Fusiliers).
6280652 Cpl. H. Lott, "B," discharged under para. 193 (2) T.A. Regulations, w/e from 22–5–25.
6280795 Pte. W. Whiting, "B," discharged w/e from 22–5–25 para. 193 (2) T.A. Regulations.
6281306 Pte. H. Spain, "C," discharged on Termination of Engagement w/e from 31–3–25.
The following were discharged under para. 193-6 (a) T.A. Regs : with effect from 27–5–25. Auth : K.I.B. No. 2342/1 of 27–5–25.
6282252 Pte. E. Rolls, "B," 6282434 Pte. A. Webb, "B," 6282030 Pte. J. Dane, "B," 6281557 Pte. W. Farmer, "C," 1027020 Pte. A. Springett, "C," 6781678 Pte. H. Jukes, "C," 6281699 Pte. T. Greening, "C," 6281564 Pte. A. Peach, "C," 6280570 Pte. S. Hickmott, "C," 6281430 L/c. G. Tapp, "C," 6282109 Pte. F. Bryant, "C," Bdsm. J. Dunt, "D," 6282132 Bdsm. F. Hawkins, "D," 6282199 Pte. 6393865 Sgt. J. Brown, "D," 6282135, Bdsm. G. Coe, "D," 6282133 J. Terry, "D," 6282258 Pte. A. Mills, "D," 6281217 Sgt. H. Woods, "D."

STRENGTH ENLISTMENTS.

The undermentioned recruits having joined are taken on the strength and posted to Companies as shewn :—
5943910 Pte. C. Underdown, "C" (Horsmonden), 21–4–25; 6279469 Pte. T. Graham, "B" (Sittingbourne), 5–5–25; 6281153 Pte. J. Marchant, "D" (Folkestone), 30–4–25; 6282865 Pte. V. Chambers, "B" (Sittingbourne), 7–5–25; 7814148 Pte. J. Harthill, "D" (Folkestone), 22–4–25; 6280924 Pte. J. Scott, "B" (Sittingbourne), 12–5–25; 6281040 Pte. G. Warner, "B" (Sittingbourne, 14–5–25.

HIGHER RATE AND PROFICIENCY PAY.

The undermentioned N.C.O. and man are granted Proficiency Pay w/e from 22–5–25. Re-Classified for year 1925–26.
6335511 L/c. F. Abbott, "D"; 2307117 L/S. A. Douch, "D."

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

7817166 Cpl. C. Boorman, "D," appointed Unpaid Lance-Sergt., w/e from 22–5–25.

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

6281245 L/c. S. Hockey, "B," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 16–7–25.

Balance Sheets.

I. THE PAST AND PRESENT ASSOCIATION.

Liabilities.	£ s. d.	Assets.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Sundry Creditors	3 0 3	£100 5% War Loan, 1924/47 ...		101 15 0
Unpresented Cheques	3 13 2	£100 3½% Conversion Loan ...		77 0 0
Balance Credit	717 1 7	Cash at Lloyds Bank, Current A/c.	217 4 2	
		Cash at Lloyds Bank, Deposit A/c.	300 0 0	
		Cash in hand	0 5 0	
				517 9 2
		Stock in hand		27 10 10
	£723 15 0			£723 15 0

Struck on 31st March, 1925.

II. THE BENEVOLENT FUND.

Liabilities.	£ s. d.	Assets.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Unpresented Cheques	71 6 4	£500 5% Nat. War Bonds, 1928, 3rd Series		526 5 0
Balance Credit	4592 6 6	£450 5% Nat. War Bonds, 1928, 2nd Series		473 12 6
		£1,950 5% War Loan, 1927/47		1984 2 6
		£100 5½% Treasury Bonds, 1930		101 15 0
		£138 L.M. Scottish Ry., 4% Preference Stock		106 5 2
		£468 City of Quebec, 3½% Con. Reg. Stock		343 19 7
		Cash at Lloyds Bank, Current A/c.	427 10 1	
		Cash at Lloyds Bank, Deposit A/c.	700 0 0	
		Cash in hand	0 3 0	
				1127 13 1
	£4663 12 10			£4663 12 10

Struck on 31st March, 1925.

III. "THE DRAGON."

Liabilities.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	Assets.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Sundry Creditors :—			*Sundry Debtors* :—		
Subscribers	108 0 4		Agents	7 13 1	
Advertisers	5 10 0		Advertisers	50 6 6	
Miscellaneous	4 2 3		1st Battalion	73 5 0	
		117 12 7	Depot	4 10 0	
Unpresented Cheques		45 18 6	Bound Volumes	2 1 6	
Balance Credit		212 4 2			137 16 1
			Cash at Lloyds Bank		237 19 2
		£375 15 3			£375 15 3

Struck on 31st March, 1925.

IV. EAST KENT SOLDIERS' FUND.

Liabilities.	£ s. d.	Assets.	£ s. d.
Balance Credit	589 19 4	£646 3s. 2d. Conversion Inscribed Loan, 1961	497 10 10
		Cash at Lloyds Bank	92 8 6
	£589 19 4		£589 19 4

Struck on 31st March, 1925.

V. THE BUFFS' COTTAGE HOMES.

Liabilities.	£ s. d.
Balance Credit	1371 8 5
	£1371 8 5

Assets.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
£648 0s. 8d. Gov. of India Stock 3%		372 12 5
£100 5% Nat. War Bonds, 1929, 4th Series, 5%		104 5 0
£700 5% War Loan, 1929/47 ...		710 10 0
Cash at Lloyds Bank, Margate	66 2 6	
Cash at Lloyds Bank, Canterbury	117 18 6	
		184 1 0
		£1371 8 5

Struck on 31st March, 1925.

PAST AND PRESENT ASSOCIATION.

Statement of Receipts and Expenditure, 1-7-1924—31-3-1925.

Receipts.	£ s. d.
Cash in hand, 1-7-1924	547 7 8
Subscriptions	104 17 8
Ties and Badges	4 18 7
Past and Present Dinner	33 10 6
Balance Sandhurst Memorial a/c	0 8 0
Histories and Rolls of Honour	2 6 10
Christmas Cards	8 9 2
Refund Deposit "Queen's Hall"	2 0 0
Transfer from *The Dragon*	350 0 0
Dividends on Investments...	3 5 10
Bank Interest	1 16 9
	£1059 1 0

Expenditure.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Salaries.—		
Secretary	225 0 0	
Others	68 5 0	
		293 5 0
Annual Grant Regimental Association		10 10 0
Additional Grant, Regimental Association		10 0 0
Postmaster-General—Telephone		22 6 1
Postmaster-General.—Telegraphic Address		2 0 0
Wreaths		6 8 0
Auditors' Fees		5 15 0
Association Badges		46 17 6
Printing		4 5 0
Ties and Hat bands		15 7 0
Charitable Fund, R.V. Hospital, Netley		2 2 0
Electric Light		0 11 6
24th Division War Memorial Unveiling, Travelling Expenses		9 0 0
Coal and Oil		3 6 5
Railway Fares		6 18 0
Printing and Stationery ...		31 17 6
Office Cleaning		0 10 0
Christmas Cards		10 15 6
Past and Present Dinner ...		32 10 0
Cheques		1 0 0
Sundries		6 4 9
Petty Cash.—		
Postage	19 7 5	
Office Cleaning...	3 10 0	
Sundries	1 3 4	
		24 0 9
On Deposit at Lloyds Bank ...		300 0 0
Balance Current a/c		213 11 0
		£1059 1 0

THE BUFFS' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE, 1-7-1924—31-3-1925.

RECEIPTS.	£	s.	d.
On hand, 1-7-24	341	11	2
Donations and Subscriptions (Includes £100 from General Sir A. F. Paget, P.C., G.C.B., K.C.V.O.)	416	5	6
Pantomime Receipts per Capt. Rice ...	16	12	1
Pantomime Receipts per Capt. Rice ...	43	9	0
Refund of Loans	8	17	0
O.C., 1st Battalion, "Albuhera" Day	16	11	4
"Dinizulu" collection per R.S.M. Dare ...	2	10	0
Proceeds 1st Cross Word Puzzle Competition	0	4	6
United Services Trustees, Interest on Buffs' Regimental Fund including arrears received by Trustees prior to June, 1924, and not paid over to Fund	724	14	10
United Services Trustees: Income Tax ...	14	12	2
Bank Interest	4	4	0
Dividends on Investments	86	13	4
	£1676	4	11

EXPENDITURE.	£	s.	d.
Grants and Loans	374	13	5
Pensions	210	11	0
One Wreath	0	14	0
Plum Puddings	9	9	8
Dover Gordon Boys' Orphanage	7	10	0
Messrs. Barrett and Son, Tuition in Motor Driving	7	10	0
Cheques	2	0	0
Petty Cash.—			
Small grants and Sundries	7	13	1
On Deposit at Lloyds Bank	700	0	0
Balance Credit: Current %	356	3	9
	£1676	4	11

"THE DRAGON."

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE, 1-7-1924—31-3-1925.

RECEIPTS.	£	s.	d.
Balance in hand, 1-7-1924	337	5	11
Subscribers	222	8	5
1st Battalion	109	5	0
2nd Battalion	90	0	0
Depot	46	6	0
Agents and Cash Sales	16	2	6
Advertisers	309	12	3
Bound Volumes	2	1	3
	£1133	1	4

EXPENDITURE.	£	s.	d.
Salaries and Insurance	78	2	10
Printing (Includes carriage on *Dragon* to 1st and 2nd Battalions)	437	10	10
Stationery	12	13	5
Postage	33	10	0
Press Etching Co. for "Blocks"	25	10	7
Prize: Cricket Competition	1	0	0
Photographs	1	18	0
Cheques	0	15	0
Transfer to Past and Present Association...	350	0	0
Balance	192	0	8
	£1133	1	4

THE BUFFS' COTTAGE HOMES.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE, 1-7-1924—31-3-1925.

RECEIPTS.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
1-7-24.						
Cash at Lloyds Bank, Margate	57	7	0			
Cash at Lloyds Bank, Canterbury	51	14	0			
				109	1	0
Dividends on Investments ...				33	16	0
Subscriptions paid into Lloyds at Margate	1	0	0			
Subscriptions paid into Lloyds at Canterbury	66	4	6			
				67	4	6
				£210	1	6

EXPENDITURE.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Copper pan				4	10	0
U.D. Council rates				8	12	8
Webb tithe				0	3	7
St. Peter's rates...				1	16	3
Coal for Widows				10	18	0
Cash at Lloyds Bank, Margate	66	2	6			
Cash at Lloyds Bank, Canterbury	117	18	6			
				184	1	0
				£210	1	6

I have examined the foregoing Statements and Balance Sheets with the Account books and Pass books; I have compared the payments with the vouchers and have verified the cash balances and I certify that the Accounts are correct. The Investments are entered at their market value as on 31st March, 1925.

A. J. LANCASTER,
Auditor.

6th May, 1925.



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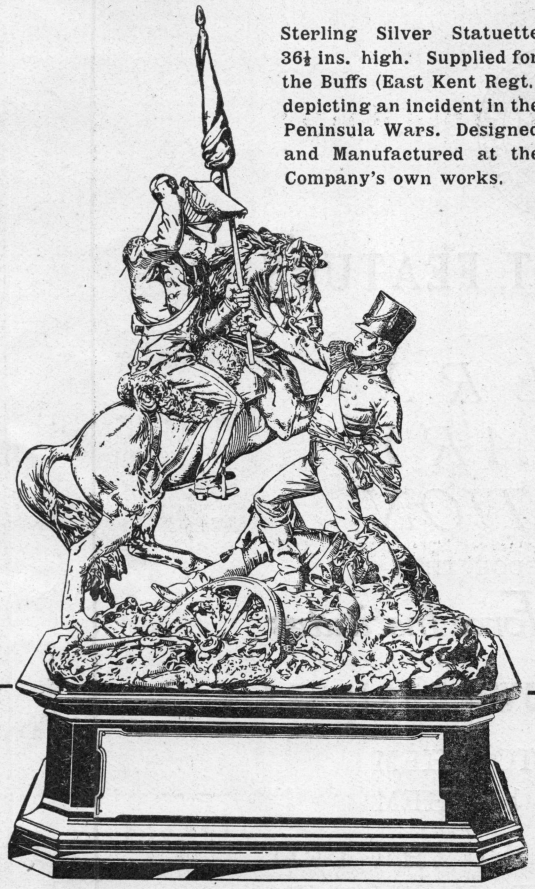
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The Dragon

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No. 309. August, 1925. Price Sixpence.

Personalia.

ALL Buffs, Past and Present, will, we know, hear with sincere regret that General Sir Arthur Paget is again seriously ill, and all will join in wishing him a speedy and complete recovery.

On June 30th General Paget visited the Depot, when he saw the recruits on parade and went round dinners. He also visited the Sergeants and Corporals' messes.

General Paget presented a very handsome silver cup to the Sergeants' mess, to be competed for on the range and won outright.

Subsequently General Paget lunched with the Officers.

Major-General Sir Arthur Lynden Bell has recently been staying with Colonel Kennedy at Portland. From all accounts he appears to have had a most interesting visit, and to have seen a good deal of the 2nd Battalion both at work and at play.

Like everyone else, Sir Arthur is very enthusiastic about the Band and Drums, for not only is their music of the highest order, but their turn out, assisted by new leopard skins and repainted drums, leaves nothing to be desired.

We understand that General Lynden Bell discovered a discrepancy in the new centre piece, which is a copy of the well known 1st Battalion piece, depicting Latham saving the Colours. Latham's sword is missing.

We understand that Major-General Sir Guy Bainbridge may be at the Golf Meeting. He expects to be in England from August 12th, shooting and house hunting. General Bainbridge's fishing trip in the Basse Pyrenees with Headquarters at Jeronce has so far not been very productive—for the information of the curious—Jeronce is situated about 50 miles east of St. Jean de Luz and fifteen miles south of Orthez.

We very much regret to hear of the sudden death of Brig.-General R. Bayard which occurred at Sandgate on Thursday, 23rd July. It was only quite recently we heard from him that he hoped to be present at the Canterbury Cricket Week.

Sir Theodore and Lady Brinckman are in Scotland busy getting their new home—near Inverness—in order.

Colonel C. L. Porter has been selected for the Command of an Infantry Brigade, which, it is said, will be the Zhob Independent Brigade. We congratulate him and wish him good luck in his new appointment.

We congratulate Colonel L. C. R. Messel on having had " the best collection of flowering shrubs " (from his garden at Nymans, Sussex) at the Amateur Show held on the 1st July by the Royal Horticultural Society.

Colonel Messel's only daughter was married at St. Margaret's, Westminster, on the 22nd July.

Colonel D. F. and Mrs. Lewis have left Avening Court, Gloucestershire and gone to Hungerdown, Seagry, Chippenham, Wiltshire, which is now their permanent address.

We offer our congratulations to Colonel Harold Kelly on his promotion to substantive Colonel, ante-dated to 1922.

Lt.-Colonel A. M. B. Gage was unable to attend the Canterbury Cricket Week, as he is still suffering from the effects of his recent motor accident. He contemplates, however, paying a visit to the Depot before long.

Lt.-Col. Leslie, Editor of the Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research, who has so frequently not only helped us, but has also been most generous in making presents.

to the Depot, has forwarded us a copy of the above Quarterly Journal (April-June) a most interesting publication, published by Sir W. C. Long, Co. Ltd., of Sheffield, price six shillings.

The presentation number referred to, contains many illustrations and a coloured print entitled :—" Private Soldier, 1743, Major General Thomas Howard's Third Regiment of Foot, later designated Third Regiment, or The Buffs."

Lieut.-Colonel Leslie has further very kindly approved of this print being re-published in *The Dragon*, a privilege of which we hope to avail ourselves.

We are glad to hear that Lieut.-Colonel L. I. B. Hulke, who had to undergo a serious abdominal operation on the 6th May last, is now convalescent and making slow but satisfactory progress towards recovery.

Lieut.-Colonel Eaton and Lieut.-Colonel Lucas have introduced a most excellent scheme to assist ex-Buffs. The Secretary of the Past and Present Association has recently received from them parcels of clothing, to distribute to any deserving cases in need ; it is hoped that others will follow this example. The Secretary, thanks to the kindness of the Officer Commanding the Depot has ample storage accommodation.

The Officers' Mess at the Depot is gradually acquiring a most interesting collection of portraits of one time Depot Commanders ; the latest addition is an excellent photograph of Colonel W. E. R. Kelly.

Major R. P. S. Elderton has completed his term of service in the Sudan and hopes to settle down permanently in the West of England.

Major F. W. Tomlinson informs us that he has decided to end his interesting series of articles on colonels of The Buffs with that on General Sir Julius Raines which appeared in our June number. We are trying to persuade Major Tomlinson to begin a series describing every battle in which the Buffs have ever fought—this, at the rate of one a month, would, we calculate, take from fifteen to twenty years to complete.

Seriously, though, such a series—describing briefly each battle and perhaps including three or four in each article, with an occasional illustration—might be a great help towards producing that abbreviated history of the regiment which is so much needed.

In the meantime, however, we offer Major Tomlinson our most grateful thanks for the trouble he has taken over this series ; as, indeed, we do to all our contributors, but more especially those on whom we may depend for a monthly article.

We offer our congratulations to Major G. T. D. Hickman on the success of the Canterbury Horse Show, held on 30th ultimo.

Major G., Mrs. and Miss Chapman sail for Canada on 31st July. They will be much missed by their many friends. We wish them every happiness.

Mrs. Crookenden is back from her visit to Gibraltar which she much enjoyed ; we hear that Major Crookenden may be home this month and we much hope that his leave may allow of his playing at the Golf Meeting on the 6th and 7th October.

It is pleasing to know that Major H. Hobbs, who has returned to Calcutta, has not forgotten old friends. We have much pleasure in publishing in this number a further article under the heading " Digressions of a Ditcher " and also a review from *The Times* Literary Supplement on his book bearing the same title, recording his experiences in East and South Africa.

To those who know these countries, this book will serve as an interesting reminder, and will stir up once again memories, both sad and happy, that may for many years have slept.

We congratulate Captain H. C. T. Stronge on having qualified as an interpreter in French.

Captain Wilkins made a good score for the Incogniti against Colchester ; K. M. C. Mallam has been putting in good work for M.C.C. and the Band of Brothers, as has H. N. Kent for M.C.C. and Middlesex Club and Ground.

Lieut. D. S. Lister, amateur heavy-weight champion, appeared at Brighton on 1st July in the boxing exhibition organized by Mr. Harry Preston, on behalf of the Royal Sussex Hospital. He was pitted against Flying-Officer Chichester, R.A.F., Heavy-weight Champion. Jack Dempsey also gave an exhibition.

At a Meeting of the Town Council of Canterbury on July 1st, a tender of £135 was accepted in respect of three bronze name plates with the names of the men who fell in the Boer War, the said plates to be attached to the Boer War Memorial in the Dane John.

The Naval and Military Club and chambers will be closed during August. During that period members are at liberty to use any of the following clubs: Royal Thames Yacht Club, United Services Club, the Wellington and the Royal Air Force Club.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

Curtis.—On May 10th, at No. 8 New Street, Deal, the wife of J. Curtis (late No. 8428 Private "F" Company, 1st Battalion The Buffs), a son.

Hendin.—At Hendon, on the 5th July, the wife of Lieut. D. W. Hendin, M.C., The Buffs, a daughter (Heather May).

Smith.—At Portland, on 18th June, the wife of Sergeant A. Smith, 2nd Batt. The Buffs, a son (Bazil Raymond).

MARRIAGE.

Piggott.—At Portland, on the 16th June, Pte. M. Piggott, 2nd Batt. The Buffs, to Dora Edith Matthews.

DEATHS.

Bayard.—On the 23rd of July, in a nursing home at Sandgate, Brigadier-General Reginald Bayard, D.S.O., late The Buffs, aged 64.

Wenham.—On 13/6/25, at Military Hospital, from enteric fever, No. 6282103 Pte. L. Wenham.

Whittingham.—At Portland, on the 28th of June, No. 6278110, Sergeant F. Whittingham, 2nd Battalion The Buffs.

Wright.—On July 16th, Ann Wright, widow of the late Thomas Henry Wright (Regt. Sergt.-Major The Buffs), in her 83rd year.

In Memoriam.

BRIG.-GENERAL REGINALD BAYARD, D.S.O.

The sudden and unexpected death of Brig.-General Reginald Bayard will come as a great shock to the many past and present Buffs who had the privilege of serving with him. General Bayard died in a nursing home at Sandgate, on Thursday, 22nd July, and was buried at Great Smeaton, Yorkshire, on the 27th July.

Joining the Regiment, from the Militia, in 1881, he served in most parts of the world. The first time the writer came in touch with him, was at Canterbury in 1898, when he was Adjutant of the 3rd Battn.—East Kent Militia—as it was then designated. In this capacity he accompanied the Battalion to Inniskillen on embodiment in 1900, and served with it throughout the South African War. The fine record of the Battalion in that campaign was in no small measure due to the untiring energy and consummate skill of "Reggie" as he was affectionately known to his subordinates. For his services in that campaign he was awarded the D.S.O.

On vacating his appointment he joined the 1st Battn. at Poona, in 1902, and served with it there in the Aden Hinterland Expeditions of 1903-4 returning to Dover with the Battalion in 1904. On the lamented death of Colonel Ravenhill in 1907, he assumed command of the 2nd Battn. then stationed at Harrismith.

During the Great War he came out of retirement and commanded a Home Brigade.

In his younger days he was a cricketer of no mean ability and in office he had few equals. The task of Orderly Room Sergeant was a complete sinecure when he was in charge of affairs. Possessed, as he was, of a kindly and understanding nature, he earned for himself respect and the admiration of all ranks. Many a young officer has reason to bless him for the kindly help and encouragement that he at all times so unsparingly gave to those sorely in need of both.

His only son Aubrey was killed in the War, and now he, too, has been taken from us, suddenly and without warning.

Well, he did his work nobly and can be sure of his reward. The regiment owes much to him and those who knew him and loved him will for ever honour his memory.

MEMORIAL TO THE LATE CAPTAIN HEDLEY, AT MICKLEY CHURCH.

At St. John's Church, Mickley, near Ripon, on Monday, the Rev. G. P. H. Frost, rector of Tanfield, unveiled and dedicated a tablet in memory of Capt. William Alexander Cosgrave Hedley, 1st Battalion The Buffs, who was killed in action on the 19th July, 1918. Capt. Hedley was a native of Mickley, being the only son of the Rev. Herbert and Mrs. Hedley, formerly of Mickley, and later of Masham. The Rev. Canon Cosgrave, of Darlington (uncle of Capt. Hedley), and the Rev. H. T. Hewitt, M.A., took part in the service on July 20th, 1925.

THE BUFFS (EAST KENT REGIMENT).

Home Counties Area.

The Dragon. In each of the four corners the united Red and White Rose ensigned with the Imperial Crown.
"Veteri Frondescit Honore."

"Blenheim," "Ramillies," "Oudenarde," "Malplaquet," "Dettingen," "Guadaloupe, 1759," "Douro," "Talavera," "Albuhera," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsular," "Punniar," "Sevastopol," "Taku Forts," "South Africa, 1879," "Chitral," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeberg," "South Africa, 1900–02."

The Great War—16 *Battalions.*—"Aisne, 1914," "Aisne, 1914," "Ypres, 1915, '17," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Frezenberg," "Bellewaarde," "Hooge, 1915," "Loos," "Somme, 1916, '18," "Albert, 1916, '18," "Bazentin," "Delville Wood," "Pozieres," "Flers-Courcelette," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Ancre, 1916, '18," "Arras, 1917," "Scarpe, 1917," "Messines, 1917," "Pilckem," "Passchendaele," "Cambrai, 1917, '18," "St. Quentin," "Avre," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Hindenburg Line," "Epehy," "St. Quentin Canal," "Selle," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914–18," "Struma," "Doiran, 1918," "Macedonia, 1915–18," "Gaza," "Jerusalem," "Tell 'Asur," "Palestine, 1917–18," "Aden," "Tigris, 1916," "Kut al Amara, 1917," "Baghdad," "Mesopotamia, 1915–18."

Agents—Lloyds Bank, Ltd., Cox's & King's Branch.

Regimental Journal—"The Dragon," Depot, The Buffs, Canterbury.

Regimental Association—The Past and Present Association of the Buffs, Depot, The Buffs, Canterbury.

Regular and Militia Battalions.

Uniform—Scarlet. *Facings*—Buff.

1st Bn. (3rd Foot)	*Gibraltar.*	3rd Bn. (East Kent Mila.)	*Canterbury.*
2nd ,, ,, ...	*Portland.*		
Depot	*Canterbury.*	Record Office...	*Hounslow.*

Territorial Army Battalion, 4th Bn., *Drill Hall, St. Peter's Lane, Canterbury.*

Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia.

The Queen's Own Rifles of Canada ... ...*Toronto, Ontario.*

Colonel-in-Chief ... ... *His Majesty*, Christian X., *King of* Denmark, *K.G., G.C.B., G.C.V.O.* 12/5/14
Colonel ... ... Paget, Gen. *Rt. Hon. Sir* Arthur H., *G.C.B., K.C.V.O.*, ret. pay [R] 6/11/14
Officer Commanding Depot ... ... Jackson, Maj. J. V. R., The Buffs 11/3/25

1st and 2nd Battalions (Regular).

Lt.-Colonels.

2 Kennedy, J., *C.M.G., D.S.O.* 27/4/23
bt.-col. 3/6/19
1 Power, R. E., *D.S.O.* 27/4/23
3/6/19

Majors.

1 Lucas, L. W., *D.S.O., M.C.* 1/9/15
bt. lt.-col. 1/1/19
2 Smith, L. H. 1/9/15
1 Crookenden, J., *D.S.O.* 8/1/16
Lee, G., *D.S.O., M.C., w.i.* 11/12/16
d. 2 Jackson, J. V. R. 18/1/17
Thewles, H. A., *D.S.O., w.i.* 15/2/17
bt. lt.-col. 3/6/18
Hart, N. S., *a.m.* 27/8/24
Scarlett, *Hon.* P. G., *M.C., p.s.c.* 1/11/24
3/6/17

Captains.

2 Thomson, A. B., *M.B.E., p.s.c.* 27/4/15
2 Field, C. S., *O.B.E.* 10/5/15
s. Allen, J. F. W., M.C., *p.s.c.* 29/5/15
2 Hamilton, G. F., *M.C.* 29/5/15
Morgan, H. de R., D.S.O. (*R.A.F. Coll.*) 4/8/15
d. 1 Stronge, H. C. T., *D.S.O., M.C.* [*I*] 16/9/15
1 Peareth, A.J. 7/10/15
1 Wilkins, D. A., *M.B.E.* 1/11/15
2 Morley, H. C. C. 23/12/15
2 Howe, G. R. 30/12/15
1 Causton, L. P., *M.C.* 10/3/16
s. Whitaker, F., M.C. 2/9/16
bt. maj. 1/1/23
2 Allen, E. H. 13/9/16
d. 2 Rice, N. D. 1/1/17
2 Haymen, E. W. P. 1/1/17
2 Backhouse, E. B. 3/12/21
1 Watson, R. M. [*I*] (*s.c.*) 14/3/22
1 Essell, L. M. S. 14/3/22
1 Tuke, R. J. 22/11/24
t. Davies, B. E., M.C. 22/11/24
d. 1 Webster, R. W. M. 4/5/25
2 *Sandilands, R. B.*, M.C. *Adjt.* 4/5/25

Subalterns (34)

Lieutenants.

c.o. Stainforth, A. G. C., M.C. 24/8/16
s. Keble, T. H. 16/9/16
1 *Wood, C. J., M.C. Adjt.* 1/1/17
u. Griffith, W. B. 1/1/17
1 Wale, N. G. 1/1/17
1 Marshall, F. A. J. E., *D.S.O., M.B.E., M.C.* 1/1/17
1 Reid, T. R., *M.C.* 1/7/17
1 Willows, J. R. 1/7/17
d. Knight, C. R. B. 1/7/17
2 Hall, E. F., *M.C.*, [*I*] 1/7/17
a.m. Lloyd, C. 7/10/17
2 Turner, A. F. St. A. 19/1/18
c.o. Robertson, H. P. P. 19/1/18
1 Fox P. R. H., *M.C.* 20/1/18
c.o. Barry, E. 7/2/18
2 *Brown, G. C. M.*, M.C. 19/5/18
c.o. Chester, J. 21/9/18
c.o. Rowe, W. H. 12/3/19
a.s. Hendin, D. W., *M.C.* 28/5/19
2 Lister, D. S., *M.C.* 21/6/19
2 Symonds, H.F.G.d'A. 21/6/19
c.o. Mitchell, G. H. 21/6/19
2 Hoare, N.E. 24/10/19
1 Rose, A.J.D. 24/10/19
2 Fearnside-Speed, A. A. J. N. 24/10/19
1 Sankey, G.E. 24/10/19
1 Milton, H. 25/12/19
c.o. Penlington, T. N. 21/2/20
c.o. Cartwright, J. 21/2/20
2 King, J. E. 21/2/20
2 Knocker, H. S. 20/12/20
1 Oliver, G. L. B. 20/12/20
1 Coates, D. C. 16/7/21
d. 1 Spear, T. H. 16/7/21
c.o. Crozier, J. C. T. 16/7/21
2 Cass, W. G., *M.B.E.* 17/12/21
1 Thorne-Thorne, R. J. P. 23/12/22
1 Crozier, F. G. 14/7/23
1 Mallam, K. M. C. 1/2/25

2nd Lieutenants.

2 Airy, E. A. 10/7/23
2 Haggard, C. 30/8/23
1 Boucher, V. 27/8/24
1 Williams, J. R. P. 27/8/24
2 Knatchbull, W. D. 30/8/24
2 Bruce, E.P.C. 9/1/25
2 Botley, J. A. 29/1/25

Adjutants.

2 Sandilands, R. B., *M.C., capt.* 2/8/22
1 Wood, C. J., *M.C., lt.* 23/8/22

Quarter-Masters.

d. Cook, T. 4/10/13
capt. 1/7/17
2 Corney, A., *M.B.E.* 30/12/15
capt. 30/12/18
1 Andrews, A. W., *D.C.M., lt.* 25/6/23

Militia.

Captain.

Raikes, H. R. Empld. Oxf. University O.T.C.) 27/1/16

3rd Battalion (Militia).

Hon. Colonel.

Brinckman, Sir Theodore F., Bt., C.B. (*Hon. Lt.-Col. in Army*) 28/6/08
15/7/07

Major.

Ward, H. E., *O.B.E.* (*Hon. 2nd Lt. in Army*) 22/5/15

Captains.

c.o. Baker, R. H. W. 2/2/15
Silverwood-Cope, A. L. M.B.E. 27/1/16
Jackson, A.R. 27/1/16

4th Battalion (Territorials).

Drill Hall, St. Peter's Lane, Canterbury.

Hon. Colonel.

Goschen, The Visct., G.C.I.E., C.B.E., VD 13/10/23

Lt.-Colonel

t.a. Burns, E. B. 20/3/24

Major.

Marchant, F. O., M.C. 14/5/20

Captains.

Collard, B S. 3/1/21
Smith, H. L. 4/1/21
Dean, D. J., *V.C.* 27/7/21
Witts, C. S. F. 28/7/21
Coote, D. V. 13/1/24
Winch, C. A. 13/1/24

Lieutenants.

Bacon, G. D., *M.C.* 29/6/18
Sherwood, J. 1/5/19
Brooke, C. H. M. 21/6/19
a.m Firmin, L A.L. 27/8/19
Moss, J. 16/10/22
Turner, A. J. 20/7/23
Poile, R. S. 21/7/23
Chambers, E. G. 1/3/24
18/6/19
Lillie, A. P. 1/3/24

2nd Lieutenants.

Wild, H. N. H. 17/3/24
Collins, L. J. 1/12/24
Parrett, W.J. 4/12/24
Iggulden, D. P. 12/3/25

Adjutant.

Davies, B. E., *M.C.*, Capt. The Buffs 14/12/23

Quarter-Master.

Keeler, F. H., *capt.* 25/1/13

Uniform—*Scarlet.* Facing *Buff.*

Cadet Units Affiliated.
St. Augustine's College, (Ramsgate) C. Corps.
Depot, Royal Marine C. Corps.
Southlands Grammar School C. Corps.

Supplementary Reserve

Category B.

2nd Lieutenants.

Findlay, W. R. 19/11/24
Smith, D. W. R. 10/12/24

Some Reminiscences (*Continued*)

By Colonel R. S. H. Moody, C.B., late the Buffs.

During a tour of active service or on other exciting (or deadly dull) occasions, I used to keep rough diaries and I have now been hunting everywhere without success for my private record of the events of the latter portion of the year 1897. I find, however, that it was on July 26th that the garrison of the Malakand pass was attacked and I fancy it must have been on August 1st that the first half of The Buffs marched out of Peshawar.

It was now two years since the Chitral road had been completed and that a permanent garrison had been established both there and on the Malakand pass, which latter had a detachment in a fort about eight miles away at a place called Chakdara, near the bridge over the Swat River. During this period, all the people who dwelt in the vicinity of the road had behaved very quietly, even when the somewhat frequent reliefs were on the line of march. In 1897 the Mahomedan Turks had been defeating the Christian Greeks and the pious Mullahs (priests), who had much influence with their Pathan flocks had made a great deal of this event and persuaded their people that the time had now come for a triumphant anti-Christian Campaign in their lands also. Moreover, these worthy clergymen had always had an objection to the road itself, as facilitating the penetration of the British into their mountains and after all, poor old dears! such things as good communications do tend to diminish their priestly power.

Although there was a good fort on the summit of the pass, the Malakand garrison camped on the more level portions a little below and were but slightly protected by fortifications. The attempt made upon them was not so much in the nature of a siege as an attack on a position, the road back to India being almost entirely open, so that the ever ready Guides Infantry from Hoti Mardan was up in the pass twenty six hours after the first shot was fired and they had been preceeded by their cavalry. These troops were followed by the 11th Bengal Lancers, two mountain batteries, 35th Sikhs and the 38th Dogras, all of whom got under weigh almost as quickly; but if reinforcements were reaching our people, on the other hand, all the tribes in the surrounding country were collecting with great rapidity and swarms of Bunerwals, Utman-Khels, Mamunds, etc., were hastening to the fray. On July 30th the Indian government organised "the Malakand Field force" under Major-General Sir Bindon Blood for the purpose of putting the Hill gentry in their places and while this force was collecting, the troops now on the pass had to effect the relief of the hard pressed little garrison of Chakdara.

The Field force consisted of three infantry brigades and the Divisional troops included seven squadrons of Indian Cavalry, three batteries of mountain guns and a field battery.

The second brigade was commanded by Brigadier-General P. D. Jeffreys, C.B., who had been a Connaught Ranger, and his four battalions were:—

1st Battalion The Buffs,
35th Sikhs,
38th Dogras,
Guides Infantry,

so that all his units except our people were already in place.

Colonel Ommanney with Headquarters and four companies was at Cherat and the other half battalion was at Peshawar; a considerable number of officers were on leave and I, personally, was at Murree, having very fortunately just returned from Cashmir and so I was able to get to Cherat in a few hours and it was immediately decided by our C.O. that I should at once go on to Peshawar, mobilise the four companies there and start off up the road independently.

The next day was one of the hardest in the way of work that I ever put in and it was intensely hot. Had it not been for Major Ravenhill, Lieut. Julian Hasler, Cr.-Sgt. Baker and a few others, we could not have got away that night, but we did, for Chakdara was not yet relieved.

We took train from Peshawar to Nowshera in the evening, arriving about 11 p.m. and were met by Hasler, who had gone on to collect transport. There was also a pile of ammunition to be loaded and our own Dum Dum cartridges to be handed in. It was therefore about 2 a.m. before we took the road I hate so, for its dust and heat, which stretches eighteen miles to Hoti Mardan.

I never believed a man could sleep on horseback, but there is no doubt I enjoyed a long mounted snooze, for it was broad daylight when I woke to find a good fellow marching on either side to catch me if I swayed off. It was far too hot to travel by day and indeed the Sikhs, natives of the country, had just lost eighteen men from heat apoplexy on this road from trying to do so.

There I waited till nightfall to march again, and reached Jalala, the hottest spot in the whole wide world I should imagine. I think it was here that we had a terrible disappointment, for we got a peremptory order to halt till overtaken by a field battery and to act as escort to it. I telegraphed to try and get this command rescinded, but without success, and so our half battalion missed the action to relieve Chakdara.

The battery delayed us a day and then we marched to Dargai where was a dirty, very hot and extremely high smelling fort and a fellow offering an envelope, which contained orders to passing troops to sleep inside and not outside it.

The next day took us to our destination and just before we got there, we passed an amazing fine tomb much decorated with red rags and so on as is customary, and the cry arose that it belonged to "Old Ginger" and it was so. It was sacred to the memory of one of the bravest old Mullahs that ever lived, "Old Ginger," who had led counter attack after counter attack at the fight in this place two years before and who had been buried where he fell.

The first man I met at the Malakand was Sir Bindon Blood, who had just brought off the Chakdara garrison and whom we all knew well during the Chitral show. I asked how things were going and he replied "Very well till *now* but they are becoming normal again in India; *they have begun to write.*"

A couple of days' later our Headquarters arrived with the C.O. and we stood by, awaiting orders, and employing our time in completely re-arranging the defences of the place. I do not know who originally designed them, but they were pierced more than once during the three nights' fighting which had just taken place and some months later on, when he had time to inspect, Sir Bindon said it would now be easier to hold the position w two battalions than previously with four.

(*To be continued*).

Digressions of a Ditcher.

BY H. HOBBS.

Author: 4 Esplanade East, Calcutta, Rs. 4/-.

MR. Hobbs in 1922 undertook for the *Calcutta Englishman* a journey to East and South Africa to ascertain the possibilities of settlement there for surplus officers of the Indian Army. He arrived in Kenya at an unfortunate time. Disaster had fallen upon the soldier settlers who had gone to the country in considerable numbers at the close of the war, and many had lost all they had in the world. Misfortunes of that kind, Mr. Hobbs thinks, are not likely to be repeated owing to the care now exercised by various advisory associations and land settlement committees. "Colonizing Kenya" said the editor of a local paper to him, "is like matrimony and good mustard—you praise it with tears in your eyes." Mr. Hobbs has some strictures on the wastefulness of the Government administration, and writes sensibly and temperately on the Indian problem. Of all the people he interviewed in Kenya, none seemed to him to have a more knowledgeable and reasoned grasp of conditions and prospects than did Sir Edward Northey, the Governor. Of the climate and of the sport Mr. Hobbs speaks enthusiastically; but with few exceptions, he remarks, even the keennest grow tired of shikar.

With conditions in the Union, Mr. Hobbs seems to have been equally disappointed. A few hours' attendance at a debate in the Union Parliament left him "without hope, trust, or confidence in the immediate future" of the country. He was not able to visit Rhodesia, but heard that conditions there were quite as bad as in Kenya. "When," concludes Mr. Hobbs, "the imagination dwells on the size of our Empire, the richness of our Colonies, their capacity for supporting millions of people who could be a source of strength to their country, the need is realized for a Napoleon of Colonial Ministers to balance immigration with employment, tariffs with local manufactures, railways and ports with markets, and income with expenditure."

Mr. Hobbs is an entertaining writer, observant and cool in his judgments, and he seasons his book with many capital stories.

(*The Times Literary Supplement, 4th June*, 1925.

The Past and Present Association.

THE 48th meeting of the Executive Committee of the Past and Present Association was held at The Depot, Canterbury, on July 5th, when it was decided that:—

1. The Officers Commanding the 1st and 2nd Battalion should be asked to express their views regarding the Benevolent Fund Policy in general and particularly regarding the disposal of certain funds at present at the Bank, unexpended income for the financial year ending 31st March, 1925.
2. Mrs. Carey, widow of the late Private Carey, was selected to fill the vacancy at the Royal Cambridge Home for Soldiers' Widows, consequent on the death of Mrs. Boreland.
3. The following pensions were approved:—
   (*a*) Widow of an ex-Sergt., £1 a month, subject to revision.
   (*b*) A grant of 10/- a week for ten weeks to a paralyzed ex-Private.

Benevolent Fund.

DONATIONS.

	£	s.	d.
Colonel Eaton (sale of clothes)	0	4	0
Mrs. Terry	0	15	0
Sergeants' Mess, Depot The Buffs	0	1	4
Mr. Crane	0	0	6

DISBURSEMENTS.

1925.		£	s.	d.
June 22.	Grant to pay rent	2	1	0
22.	Grant	1	0	0
23.	Grant	1	0	0
26.	Grant to enable child being sent to convalescent home	0	12	0
30.	Loan	2	0	0
July 1.	Grant	1	0	0
2.	Grant	0	10	0
4.	Grant	1	0	0
6.	Grant to pay for surgical belt	0	18	6
6.	Grant to enable child to be sent to convalescent home	2	12	0
6.	Grant to enable child to be sent to Convalescent Home	0	18	0
11.	Grant to assist widow	2	0	0
14.	Grant	1	0	0
14.	Grant	5	0	0
14.	Grant	3	0	0
17.	Grant	2	0	0
17.	Grant	1	0	0
17.	Grant	2	0	0
17.	Grant	1	0	0

In addition the sum of £53 4s. 0d. was paid out in pensions for the quarter ending 30th September, 1925.

Records of Other Regiments.

No. VII.

The South Staffordshire Regiment.

1st Battalion (late 38th Foot), raised, 1705.
2nd Battalion (late 80th Foot), raised 1793.



BATTLE HONOURS.

Borne on the Regimental Colour :—The Sphinx, superscribed " Egypt," " Guadaloupe, 1759," " Martinique, 1762," " Monte Video," " Rolica," " Vimiera," " Corunna," " Busaco," " Badajoz," " Salamanca," " Vittoria," " St. Sebastian," " Nive," " Peninsula," " Ava," " Moodkee," " Ferozeshah," " Sobraon," " Pegu," " Alma," " Inkerman," " Sevastopol," " Lucknow," " Central India," " South Africa, 1878—9," " Egypt, 1882," " Kirbekan," " Nile, 1884—5," " South Africa, 1900—02."

Borne on the King's Colour :—" Mons," " Marne, 1914," " Aisne, 1914—18," " Ypres, 1914—17," " Loos," " Somme, 1916—18," " Cambrai, 1917—18," " St. Quentin Canal," " Vittorio Veneto," " Suvla."

* * * *

Very few of our English County Regiments can claim so lengthy a connection with their titular county as the South Staffords. Both the Regular battalions of this Regiment have been closely associated with the Midlands throughout their careers. The 1st Battalion was raised at Lichfield two hundred and twenty years ago, and this old cathedral city has been the Headquarters of the Regiment for many years. The 2nd Battalion was raised at Chatham on the outbreak of the French Revolutionary War as " The Staffordshire Volunteers," by Lord Henry William Paget (afterwards Marquis of Anglesey). This officer was a well-known Staffordshire landowner—the site of the great Cannock Chase Camp, familiar to many thousands of soldiers during the Great War, formed part of his estate—and most of the original members of the 80th Foot were transferred from the Staffordshire Militia.

The 2nd South Staffords are now serving in the same division (3rd) as the 2nd Buffs. These two battalions previously served together at Pietermartizburg, nearly fifty years ago, and both units took part in the Zulu War. The 80th fought alongside the Buffs in the Perak Campaign.

The South Staffords have seen much service, as their record of 86 battle honours shows. Six V.C.'s have been granted to the Regiment, which had 18 Battalions during the Great War.

The cap badge of the Regiment is the " Stafford Knot," the County crest, with the Crown above, and the title on a gilt scroll below. The " Stafford Knot " is also worn as a collar-badge.

The Militia battalion of the Regiment did guard duties over the Royal Family at Windsor Castle and St. Jame's Palace for thirteen years during the Napoleonic Wars, and were rewarded with the title of " King's Own Staffordshire Militia " and a badge representing the Round Tower of Windsor Castle. This device was formerly worn on the officers' belt-plates of the South Staffordshire Regiment. It is recorded that the Stafford Militia were highly commended by the Commander-in-Chief (H.R.H. The Duke of York) for their smartness at a great review held at Weymouth in 1801 by King George III. When embodied during the Indian Mutiny the King's Own Stafford Militia were stationed for some time at Weymouth and Portland, the present home of the 2nd Buffs.

The 38th hold a foreign service record which is never likely to be equalled by any corps in modern times. They embarked for the West Indies in 1707 and remained in those isles of the Western Sea for no less than fifty-eight years. During this long period of exile the Regiment appears to have been shockingly neglected by the authorities, for their pay was allowed to fall into arrear, their clothing was in rags, and their equipment deficient.

The 80th have been shipwrecked on three occasions. When proceeding to Egypt in 1801, the transport containing two companies of the Regiment was wrecked on the Abyssinian Coast. The mess plate and records of the Regiment were lost. On the conclusion of the war the transport *Calcutta* was wrecked, also on the coast of Abyssinia, the South Staffords thus experiencing their second marine misadventure within a few months. In August, 1844, the transport *Briton*, carrying headquarters and three companies of the 80th from Sydney to Calcutta was wrecked in a hurricane, being left stranded high and dry in a mangrove swamp in the Little Andaman Islands when the storm subsided. The men of the 80th, with their wives and children, had to lead a " Robinson Crusoe " existence for fifty days until relief ships could be sent to their aid.

The 1st South Staffords formed part of the Seventh Division which saved the Channel Ports in 1914. After three strenuous years in the Western Front they went to Italy in the Autumn of 1917 and gained special distinction at the crossing of the Piave.

The 2nd Battalion saw all their war service between 1914 and 1918 on the Western Front, going into action for the first time at Mons and afterwards sharing in the Battles of the Aisne, First Ypres, Neuve Chapelle, Loos, Somme, Ancre and Cambrai. Speaking of their stand against the Germans at Houplincourt, the historian of the 2nd Division has written "Never, throughout the four years of the War, had the gallant 2nd South Staffords proved themselves such stout soldiers as on March 24th, 1918."

The distinction of being the last British infantry battalion to leave the Gallipoli Peninsula at the close of the Dardanelles campaign is claimed by the 7th (Service) Battalion South Staffordshire Regiment.

The South Staffords have always had a good all round sporting record, but football has, perhaps, been their strongest point in this respect—as might be expected of a Regiment drawing its recruits from West Bromwich and Wolverhampton!

The Regiment is not rich in nicknames. "The Staffordshire Knots" (from their crest) is the one most popularly used at the present time, though the 1st Battalion are still occasionally referred to as "The Pump and Tortoise." This peculiar name was given to the 38th in years gone by because of their sobriety and their slow, methodical way of carrying out their duties. Some writers on military nicknames have stated this to have originated when the Regiment was stationed at Malta (presumably in the 'eighties), but a recently published book attempts to account for its bestowal as due to "the efforts of the 38th to drag their enfeebled bodies round the parade ground" during their long spell of exile in the fever-stricken West Indies. Judging from the official records, however, the present writer is convinced that neither of these theories is correct. There are strong grounds for believing that the nicknames really originated during the Regiment's short period of home service after their return from North America, for the Inspection return of 1787 states that the 38th "march remarkably well in line" but "in slow time, much slower than the regulation." The next Inspection Report of the Regiment draws attention to the fact that the officers had not received any arrears of pay since 1781! With their pay seven years in arrear, the officers are likely to have had to patronise the pump more than the wine-merchant!

R. MAURICE HILL.

The Art of Conversation.

BY E.C.F.

IT has been written—"The Art of Conversation died with Wilde"—this is certainly true of the frothily witty and exaggeratedly clever conversation which Wilde affected; and with justice I think one may say "a good riddance." Such conversation is too exacting, demanding as it does of those who listen a mental elasticity at least as great as that of the conversationalist, a knowledge of a diversity of subjects and a gifted imagination. But, if this type of conversation has lapsed, I think it is a mis-statement to say that the art has completely died out.

In what lies the art of conversation? Surely in the degree of pleasure the conversationalists accords his hearers. Not occasional pleasure, for this may be dictated by the peculiar interest the subject holds for the audience, but in the personal charm which is exerted at all times and upon a variety of subjects.

How frequently one hears the expression "making conversation." Conversation cannot be made; it must flow naturally or not at all. To listen to anyone talking for the mere sake of saying something, from a desire to amuse, or, what is much more common, a desire to be informative, or to relieve a tense situation is to realise the truth of the adage "Silence is Golden." Clubs and drawing-rooms are full of such exponents of the "art," which is perhaps one of the reasons that we speak of the art of conversation as having died with Wilde.

Personality is, of course, the keynote, but there are many contributory causes. Who does not remember the Dickensian character of Mr. Kenge? "Conversation" Kenge, so called because "he appeared to enjoy beyond everything the sound of his own voice" and small wonder, for we are told "it was mellow and full, and gave great importance to every word he uttered." Or Esther, another character in the same book, who found herself sought after because of the simple charm of her sincere desire to please. The priceless possession of a sense of humour—the man bubbling over with the joy of living; to be in whose presence alone is to become infected with a share of high spirits. Each of us can compile for ourselves a list of such contributory causes, and whilst it is not possible for all of us to attain to the degree of popularity accorded their fortunate possessors, it is as well to remember that there is always someone to whom our especial conversational gifts appeal.

Besides, let me whisper, it is not only the brilliant conversationalist who is sought after and popular; there is that rarest of mortals the "good" listener, to whom, strangely enough, is often accorded a reputation as an intellectual and conversational giant. Therefore, let us, the giftless ones, pin our faith to the golden art of silent appreciation.

An Airman's Song.

MY love stands in the hangar wide,
With her out-stretched wings of white,
Awaiting me impatiently,
Awaiting a bridal flight.

A touch—and her heart is singing
A song of freedom and love;
A lift—and her way is winging
To the deep, deep sky above.

We soar aloft as an eagle
Sets out on its search for prey;
Till the clouds unroll beneath us,
A carpet of white and grey.

We swoop as a hawk drops earthwards;
We spin like a wounded dove;
We turn—we glide—we lift—outstretch,
Once more to the heights above!

When the sun brings day agleaming
We flash through the ether free;
When the moon brings night agloaming
We float in a moonlight sea.

O we sing of love and freedom
As we race through th' heavens wide.
Hey, Ho! for th' joy of an airman—
Hey, Ho! for his white-winged bride.

H.

:-: For Sporting Pictures :-:
The Art Depot
B. & W. FISK-MOORE.
50 St. George's Street, Canterbury.



SUMMER IN LONDON. To those, like myself, whose fate it is to spend the dog days in "city pent", there often comes a longing for the country and a feeling that the joys of our too rare Summer are being missed. It is conceivable, I suppose, that country people read with watering mouths of the thrilling events of a London season. These last, as I believe I have already mentioned, seldom come my way, but I must admit that there are things about London even when the sun is at its hottest to console and compensate. The street which I shun most in warm weather (and indeed in any weather) is the alleged romantic Fleet Street. Even its old courts and memories of Dr. Johnson cannot balance for me its utter hideousness and never, I think was a glorious cathedral approached by such roads as Fleet Street and Ludgate Hill. But this is a digression; it is of London's Summer charms that I would say a word.

* * * *

THE OPEN SPACES. Much has been said and written concerning London's open spaces. There is no capital in the world that can compare with them. Even excluding the great Parks—the finest in the world—there are within a few miles of Charing Cross such escapes from airlessness as Hampstead Heath and the newly opened Kenwood which adjoins it. Kew Gardens, Richmond Park, Barnes and Wimbledon Commons are a few of the "lungs" in the westerly direction. Even the crowded teeming East end has its Parks where Bands play and children can romp. I often think that the benevolence of those dead and gone folk who bequeathed that space to the people is too often forgotten.

* * * *

KEAT'S HAMPSTEAD HOUSE. A month or so ago a little house set in a lovely little garden became our property—yours, as well as mine. A trust fund, the subscribers to which were largely Americans, purchased the house in Keat's Grove in which the Poet lived for two years. A certain number of objects of historical interest, relics of John Keats, his friend Brown and the girl he loved, Fanny Brawne, have been collected, and on certain days in the week anybody may go and look at them. To many it will be an introduction to the poet, the opening of a magic door; to others it will add infinite interest to such exquisite things as the "Ode to a Nightingale."

It is not practicable to save all such glories from the clutching hands of the speculative and other builders and I see that the little house in Edmonton, North London, where Keat's served his apprenticeship as a Chemist's assistant is shortly to be knocked down. Therefore I rejoice that Lawn Bank, his Hampstead dwelling, is ours for ever.

* * * *

THE VARSITY CRICKET MATCH. There is the usual social atmosphere about this annual game at Lord's, but it seemed to me this year that more of the general public paid their shillings at the gate. Ranji's nephew may account for some of the added interest, but I think perhaps, it is due more to the high level of prowess which the Cambridge side have shown this season. Their record, fourth innings score and victory against Surrey is one of the best things in this year's cricket. There is also the feeling that more than one of those who were playing would be seen next year battling against the Australians.

Incidentally it was good to see Oxford getting by no means the worst of the encounter when by all the portents they were in for a drubbing.

* * * *

TWO WAR MEMORIALS. London has lately gained one notable piece of outdoor statuary in the Memorial to the Machine Gun Corps which the Duke of Connaught unveiled the other day at Hyde Park corner. The figure in bronze depicts David and commemorates not only the heavy losses which the corps suffered but also the great execution which they did. A little far from the "all-embracing" League of Nations idea this last, perhaps, but with more of the ancient spirit of a war memorial than "the let's kiss and be friends" idea.

Another memorial is nearing completion at Hyde Park corner. It is the massive work of a young sculptor, Jagger, who served with the Royal Artillery, which Corps this piece is to commemorate. From sketches and designs for details which I have seen, it bids fair to be the outstanding war memorial in England. Jagger it was who designed the magnificent figure on Platform No. 1 at Paddington in memory of the G.W.R. men who fell.

* * * *

THE CONVENTION HABIT. The Americans like other people, love to meet and talk in public. Every group of a trade hold what are called conventions, usually at some seaside place where business is combined with pleasure. The business seems to consist in saying at great length (in shirt sleeves) what a fine body they (the Associated Haberdashers and sock suspender Purveyors of the middle West for instance) are. We seem to have caught the habit and lately the Advertisers have been doing much the same thing at a watering place in the North. The good old slogan (what a misuse of a fine word; Mr. Lloyd George it was, I believe, who first borrowed it for boosting purposes) "Truth in Advertising" has been having a good innings there. We may laugh at the present antics of the anti-revolutionists at "Monkeyville" but we are not terribly far away from it ourselves, for all our vaunted common sense.

* * * *

THE DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE. At one of these conventions or something or other last week at Wembley, a lady well known in London business circles added to her reputation as a speaker by telling a good story. It may be an old one, but for those who missed it in the Press reports, I repeat it here. She was illustrating the art of salesmanship and related how a nervous young man entered a shop and said to the woman assistant "I can't quite remember whether I was told to get a camisole or a casserole." "Well," replied the undefeatable assistant "it would help if you could say whether the bird is dead or alive."

It would be ungallant, I suppose, to suggest that a man was the author of that story, but it sounds like it to me. Anyway, let us leave it at that.

Matters of Interest.

EMIGRATION.

War Office,
London, S.W. 1.
23*rd June*, 1925.

19/Emplt/57 (A.G.8.b).

Sir,

In continuation of War Office letter of above number, dated 27th January, 1925, regarding overseas settlement for ex-soldiers, I am directed to forward herewith some extracts from a letter which has been received from one of the Army Group of Settlers which went to Western Australia last November (vide War Office letter 31/Gen No/2682 (A.G.8.b) dated 16th January, 1925). It is considered that the information given in these extracts may be of use to Command Overseas Settlement Committees.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
(*Signed*) .....Lt.-Col.,
D.A.A.G.,
for Director of Rectg. and Organization.

* * * *

Group 127,
Hester,
Nr. Bridgetown,
W. Australia.
19*th April*, 1925.

Sir,

I thank you for the Regimental Magazine of November, 1924 and February, 1925.

Through the medium of the Regimental Magazine I should like the present members of the Regiment to hear a little about the Group Settlement Scheme by quoting my connections with the same.

With reference to Army Order ? I decided to undergo a vocational training for Oversea Settlement during the last six months of my service and my application for the same was granted. At the Army Vocational Training Centre, Catterick, Yorkshire, I was taught a little of General Farming which included Dairy Farming (management and Feeding and Milking, Butter and Cheese Making) Pig Farming (management, Feeding, Breeding, Killing, Dressing for Sale, Bacon Curing and Sausage and Brawn Making), Poultry rearing and Feeding, etc., Plowing and Tilling the land, Sowing of Corn and Root Crops, Harrowing, also Farm Horse management and feeding.

Being equipped with so much of the afore subjects I applied to be included in the Group of 20 Families which was being formed to proceed to Western Australia as the Catterick Group or Army First Group.

Before being selected by the Australian Authorities at Australia House, London, we had to undergo a very strict Medical Examination and was then personally visited by a representative of the above authorities. After selection we signed an agreement to repay the reduced passage money of £22 per adult which was being loaned and also to deposit the sum of £3 per adult ready money as landing money. This was returned to us on landing at Fremantle, W.A.

The final formation of the 20 families took place the day prior to our sailing at the Union Jack Hostel, London, under the personal supervision of the Commandant of the A.V.T. Centre (Major Stibbard) and his wife. During the afternoon we were taken by char-a-bancs to Buckingham Palace where Her Majesty the Queen personally spoke to each head of the families amidst the brawling of about 30 young babies. Despite the turmoil, Her Majesty at the end of the interview gave us a farewell speech and hoped we should all do well and become prosperous. We finished up the afternoon by being taken to the Servants' Hall and given a jolly good tea. In the evening we were taken to the London Pavilion and saw a good show which drove away all thoughts of leaving England on the morrow.

We sailed from Tilbury Docks on the 27th November and did not arrive in Fremantle, W.A., until the 3rd January, 1925. On the whole the voyage was very pleasant. The only fault some of us found was that the husbands were separately berthed from their wives. This caused a lot of worry when husband or wife especially was sick. The food on the boat was plentiful and good. After arriving at Fremantle, we were guided to the Immigrants Home where each family had a small cubicle (bedroom and sitting room combined). During our three days' stay at the Home we had a comfrotable time and again plenty of good food. We were also given a tea by the Women's Overseas Settlement Society. After the tea we were warmly welcomed by the Governor General, His Excellency Sir William Campion (a very old friend of our Colonel-in-Chief as he reminded me after the speech), also the Ministers of the different Churches and Chapels, Minister of Agriculture and Chairmen or Chairwomen or Presidents of various Societies. We arrived at our final destination after an eight hour train journey and were again recipients of another welcoming tea given by the residents of Nester and Greenbushes townships combined. After this tea, we were motored by privately owned motors to our dwelling places. These places are called shacks and are made as huts, 20 feet by 12 feet and sub-divided into two rooms. With a small family one room may be used as a bedroom and the other as a sitting room and kitchen. The kitchen has a fine large stove fitted in and as there is wood in abundance, no fuel is to be bought. No rent is charged as the cost of the shack is debited against the man by the Australian Government. Each man has a block of land allotted to him of about 160 acres and this has previously been marked out and surveyed for which a further charge of about £13 10s. 0d. is put against the man. Each block has 25 acres marked out on which the whole group works to clear and turn into permanent pasture land ready to receive the live stock which will be handed over to him later on. This stock will be a herd of ten cows, one horse and some pigs and poultry.

Owing to the area of country covered by these 20 blocks of 160 acres, the group of 20 families were made into two separate groups of 10 families. Each male member of the group works under the supervision of a Foreman who is an Australian well versed in Group work. The Group work consists of clearing the 25 acres of each block which is bush country. This clearing includes Sap Barking or Sap Ringing all trees over 18 inches in diameter, boring and blowing up with gelignite all trees between 9 inches and 18 inches and grubbing and horse pulling all trees under 9 inches in diameter. The felled trees are then burnt, the land ploughed up and sown with pasture seed.

The work commences at 7.15 a.m. until 11 a.m. and 12 noon, until 5 p.m. on week days except Saturday, Saturday's work starting at 7.15 a.m. and finishing at 12 noon with a break of half an hour at 10 a.m. Total hours worked, 48 hours per week. The wages are £3 per week or 10/- per diem. These wages are paid monthly by cheque so the whole lot is handed over to the housekeeper to pay her bills, when there is very little left for the worker. After working hours and on Saturday afternoon and Sunday a man works around his own shack and consequently every one has a garden, etc. The Church and Public are too far (eight miles away) to take up much of a grouper's time. At present I have a garden about half an acre in which I am growing all kinds of vegetables and a few flowers. I also have a poultry house with a 50 yards run in which I have 12 leghorns (11 hens and

1 cockerel). This last month in my spare time I have managed to pull down the trees and clear about 5 acres adjoining my shack in which I intend to grow potatoes and some root crops ready for when I am able to buy a pig which I hope will be in about three months' time.

As we have only been out here three months I cannot write much about the climate, but what we have experienced at present is perfect. A nice warm summer weather, with only a few slight showers of fine rain.

In conclusion, my advice to any member of the Regiment who is thinking of coming to Australia is to think over the matter very carefully.

He should be very healthy and strong and not afraid of giving hard work a trial for undoubtedly the work is hard, especially after serving some years in the Service. No work in the Army compares with it. It is work which requires brawn, intelligence, and alertness. There is a certain amount of roughing it, especially for the wife.

He should be happily married, as a wife's smiling face after a man comes home from a good day's work is a god-send.

Both man and wife should be prepared for a little monotony as your nearest neighbour is likely to be a mile or so away, so you have to put up with each others company to a great extent.

The nearest town or big village affair is likely to be about eight miles away, and the group conveyance is only a one horse heavy cart.

Well, Sir, I should be pleased to give anyone desiring it a more detailed account of the work and any other information one may require.

Yours truly,

.....

TITLES ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

The War Office,
27 Pilgrim Street,
Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C. 4.

Sir,

I am directed to inform you that the abbreviated titles of units are being examined with a view to the official recognition for employment in the Field of the shortest possible abbreviation.

Although extreme shortness is essential, certain letters prized by certain Regiments have been retained.

I am to ask if you can give an assurance that your Regiment will be satisfied with the abbreviation :— BUFFS.

I am Sir,

Your obedient servant,
(*Signed*) G. T. BRIARLEY, Colonel,
for Director of Personal Services.

General Rt. Hon. Sir A. Paget, G.C.B., K.C.V.O.,
Colonel The Buffs,
East Kent Regiment.

[*General Paget has replied in the affirmative. Editor*]

METROPOLITAN POLICE.

Sir,

In continuation of War Office letter of above number, dated 6th June, 1925, regarding employment in the Metropolitan Police Force, I am commanded by the Army Council to inform you that the Commissioner of Police for the Metropolis has notified this Department that the number of ex-soldiers who joined the Metropolitan Police during the quarter ended 31st March, 1925, was 44, and that the number which joined during the quarter ended 30th June, 1925, was 93.

I am to say, however, the Commissioner states, that notwithstanding the increase in the numbers joining, there are still a number of vacancies which could be filled by ex-regular soldiers.

I am to add that the qualifications required by ex-soldiers for joining the Metropolitan Police Force have recently been modified, in order to allow married men being eligible for joining.

In view of this modification, I am to request that the Posters issued with War Office letters No. 26/Print /748 (A.G.8.b. Discharges), dated 10th June, 1924, and 19/Employment/61 (A.G.8.b.), dated 6th June, 1925, be amended by deleting item 8 "To be unmarried," and that this amendment may be brought to the notice of all concerned.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
B. B. CUTELL.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR EMPLOYMENT OF REGULAR SAILORS, SOLDIERS AND AIRMEN.

119 Victoria Street, London, S.W. 1.

The National Association for Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen was founded in 1885 on a voluntary and civilian basis on the occasion of a special meeting of "Persons interested in the question of employing Reserve Soldiers in Civil Life" with Field Marshal Lord Napier of Magdala in the chair. The general policy, object and principles, as drawn up by its first Committee were as follows :— They still govern the actions of the Association, but now apply to Sailors and Airmen as well as to Soldiers.

1. The civilian element should always be regarded as an important factor in its management, *i.e.*, the work of the Association should be National.
2. The Association to be a free Labour Agency to assist Reserve and discharged soldiers of "Good" character in obtaining employment and a medium through which employers might seek for men of high training and discipline. No fees to be charged to employers or employees.
3. It should keep itself aloof from giving monetary help of any kind, so that men of the highest character and qualifications could utilise the services of the Association without loss of self respect.
4. It charges itself with the duty of urging on the public and on the Government the right of the soldier to civil employment after good service with the Colours, and of bringing to the notice of Parliament the duty of the State in its several departments, with regard to this matter.

With the approval and support of the Secretary of State for War and Lords Lieutenant of Counties, branches were established at the chief commercial and industrial centres throughout the United Kingdom with agencies at smaller places. During 1922, with the approval of the Admiralty and Air Ministry, the Association's operations were extended to include Sailors and Airmen.

The Association is distinct from all other bodies and organisations that have more or less similar objects, in the fact that it only registers the names of men of the Regular Forces who must have had at least three years' service and whose service characters and records are at least "Good." The exceptional position in which it has been placed by the Admiralty, War Office and Air Ministry, enables it to verify each man's records, and to recommend to employers only those men who can be guaranteed so far as service antecedents, character and subsequent references are concerned. This constitutes a valuable safeguard to employers, and is very largely responsible for the success which has attended the Association's efforts to obtain employment (over 226,000 having been placed in permanent positions). The reputation for efficiency and character of the men registered on its books leads to a repitition of applications for men from those employers who make use of the Association.

As already stated, the Association takes no fees from either employers or men, relying for its income on :—

1. Grants from the Admiralty, War Office and Air Ministry.
2. Subscriptions and donations from the Public.
3. Subscriptions and donations from Service units.

As may be gathered from the principles and policy under which the Association was formed—as above described—the Association acts as a link between the civilian population and His Majesty's Forces and relies upon an equal support from both. Recognising the value of the Association's work to the Nation, the three Service Departments have in the past helped towards necessary expenses, but their grants are entirely voluntary and cannot be regarded as a Government subsidy in the strict sense, as they are subject to variation and approval from year to year. On the other hand it is much to be deplored that the financial support from the civilian side of the link has, of late years, considerably diminished, and what is now badly wanted is civilian financial support. This is touched upon in the 40th Annual Report now presented to the public.

As regards the object of the Association, the 40th Annual Report gives proof that many civilian employers recognise their responsibilities towards these men by affording them opportunities for employment on discharge, and this is gratefully acknowledged.

The work of the National Association is very necessary because, on leaving the Service, Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen of long service, are at a considerable disadvantage in obtaining employment in civil life. They are in competition with men who have been in more or less close touch with trade conditions and industrial opportunities all their lives, who generally have behind them the support of Trade Unions, and whose experience has been of benefit to them in obtaining civilian employment. Most ex-regular service men have spent a large part of their lives abroad, often finding themselves stranded when arriving home on discharge, having lost touch with former friends and relatives. They are strangers to civilian life and its conditions.

Civil Employment for Discharged Soldiers.

In order to enhance the prospects of ex-soldiers obtaining employment in civil life and to facilitate the estimation of their character and capabilities by employers of labour, the Army Council has decided to combine into one form the present Certificates of Character, Transfer to the Army Reserve, and Discharge.

The new form will be designated "Certificate of Service," and will contain as full details as possible of the soldier's record whilst with the Colours. It will be taken into use for all soldiers who are transferred to the Reserve or discharged on and after 1st August next.

Extra-Regimentally Employed Officers.

A new article in the Army Pay Warrant provides that a commission in such rank as the Army Council shall determine may be granted on the extra-regimentally employed list of the Regular Army in such circumstances and under such conditions as may from time to time be approved by the Army Council, and that commissions so granted may be subject to six months' probation.

An officer transferred from his regiment or corps to the extra-regimentally employed list shall be transferred in his substantive rank and shall be removed from his regiment or corps.

Territorial Army.

Efficiency Standards.

It is officially announced that a warrant officer, N.C.O. or man will be considered as qualified on 31st October of each year if he has performed, during the training year, the prescribed annual training requirements and has been classed as qualified in musketry, if applicable to his arm of the service, or the prescribed alternative where musketry is not required to be carried out. The divisional, cavalry brigade or air defence brigade commander, or the Colonel R.A. or C.E. on command staff may, in special cases, class an individual as qualified who has not fully complied with these requirements, provided that he is satisfied that the necessary standard has been attained, and similarly, he may, if he thinks fit, classify an individual as non-qualified who has performed the training.

Discharge by Purchase.

An amendment of the Army Pay Warrant provides that Soldiers (including apprentice tradesmen) with less than 12 years' service, enlisted as apprentice tradesmen for training at the public expense at establishments specially maintained for the purpose of training tradesmen for the Army, may obtain their discharge on payment of £100.

All other soldiers (including boys and apprentice tradesmen) who, not having been enlisted as army tradesmen, have received training while in the Service in a trade; also armament artificers and warrant officer and non-commissioned officer instructors of the Army Educational Corps (except those named above) may obtain their discharge in similar circumstances on payment of £60.

Correspondence.

Suggestions Invited.

Dear Sir,

Please register my new address.

I enclose some copy for insertion if convenient to you and of interest.

In a second hand shop here I saw a Drum Major's stick with the following inscription :—

To.—Sgt.-Dr. Morey, The Buffs.

From.—Drums, 16th Field Ambulance

I have bought it as I did not like to see such a stick in a shop after it had been presented to a Buff.

Can you suggest a use for the stick ? If so, I shall be glad to send it to you for disposal.

R.A.S.C. Barracks, Woolwich. Yours faithfully, D. W. Hendin, Lieut.

Complimentary.

Dear Sir,

I have pleasure in enclosing cheque in payment of my subscription to *The Dragon*. Being possibly your oldest correspondent, may I be permitted to congratulate all concerned on the continued success of the Paper.

Kingston Club, Kingston-upon-Thames. Yours faithfully, A. E. Colley.

Dear Mr. Editor,

It is with very great pleasure that I send you my annual subscription to *The Dragon*.

To be reminded once a month of my extremely happy (though short) service with The Regiment by the arrival of its Magazine is most pleasant and I always look forward to finding therein news of some of my old pals.

Beauly, Waltham St. Lawrence, Berks. Yours truly, D. Rae-Fraser.

Another Old Buff.

Dear Editor,

I have been reading in a Kentish paper about an old "Buff" named Denman, stating he had been serving in the Buffs 50 years ago. If it is Denman of the 1st Battalion I knew him well, for I was serving in the Buffs, 1st Battalion, 50 years ago. I joined the Regiment at Shorncliffe in 1868 and the same year joined the Regiment in Meerut after a four months' voyage. The late Sergt.-Major Pepper was in the same draft. I came home with the Regiment in 1879 and was promoted Sergeant. My last Company in the Buffs was "B" Company, R. S. H. Moody being Captain.

Lieut. Colville Williams, Sgt. Judd, Cr.-Sgt., (by the way I heard he died some time ago). If the late Sgt.-Major Bennell or the late Quarter-Master Booth are in Canterbury, kindly remember me to them; they will both know me. There are no old Buffs near here. Sgt. Mitchell, late Provest Sergeant, but he is dead and gone. (He used to come and stop a week-end with me; he was living at Manchester).

If this letter should be of any use to you, you are quite welcome to it, and if you should hear of any old Buffs coming this way I would give them a good welcome. I am now 76 years of age and I get Sergeants' Pension and I am happy to be able to tell you that I have never wanted for anything since I left the Army over 30 years ago. When war broke out I offered my service at the Barracks for anything in which I could be useful. So I was taken on for the Barrack Department where I was kept on for six years. I was in uniform at 70 years of age.

Hoping you will excuse this rambling letter,

72 Lytham Road, Fulwood, Preston, Lancashire. I remain yours, etc.,
JOHN BUTLER,
Late Sgt. "B" Company,
1st Battn. The Buffs.

P.S.—Could you oblige by letting me have the address of Col. R. S. H. Moody.

Hong-Kong.

Dear Sir,

I was reading the *Hong-Kong Sunday Herald* the other day and came across the enclosed cutting, mentioning the boxing success of Lieut. Lister, and being an old 2nd Battalion N.C.O. myself it greatly interested me.

Perhaps the enclosed cutting will be of use for you to put in *The Dragon*.

I am settling down now to my new job and like it very much. If at any time I may come across bits of news of interest to you, I will send them on to you for publication in *The Dragon*.

Wishing *The Dragon* every success, I am Sir,

Police Training School, Caine Road, Hong-Kong. Yours respectfully,
H. J. BOOTH,
ex-L/Sgt. 6279040,
2nd Battalion.

[*The article in the Hong-Kong Sunday Herald was* similar to one previously published in *The Dragon*].

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100 Years Ago (nearly).

Dear Editor,

In the *Calcutta Magazine* for 1830 I read that:—

Healey, J. Hospital Apprentice; appointed to His Majesty's 3d Regiment or Buffs. April 26.

Arrived in June, 1880, per ship *Dunira*, from London, Ensigns G. Bridge, E. Montgomery, R. D. Spread 3rd Regiment and 2 Privates H.M. 3rd and 1 do. 31st Regiment.

Arrived on 30th October, 1830, per ship *Susan* from Cape of Good Hope 40 Volunteers, 10 Women and 14 Children of H.M. 3rd Regiment of Foot.

Arrived per Coromandel from London on Nov. 4th, Captain Lukes, Paymaster, 3rd Regiment.

Arrived per Maitland from London on Nov. 11th, Ensigns Ward and Housdale 3rd Foot.

Arrived per Alexander from Isle of France on Nov. 12th, 1830, Lieut. Stewart, H.M. 3rd Buffs.

I wonder if any of these made their mark in the regiment?

A couple of months ago I visited Berhampur, Bengal, and saw many tombstones to men of the 3rd Foot or Buffs, but as the party I was with were in a hurry and it was very hot, I was not able to take down the names. When I go next time I will try to get them for the paper. Berhampur is some distance away, about 118 miles, but at one time it contained 2 British Infantry Regiments; 6 Indian; 15 guns and various details as it was usual to send men there owing to the unhealthiness of Calcutta. The barracks stand to-day in perfect order; any amount of room and it must have been a very pleasant station. Plenty of pigsticking in the neighbourhood. The story of the deserted cantonments of India would fill a large book.

4 Esplanade East, Calcutta. Yours sincerely,
H. HOBBS.

Hunting.

Dear Sir,

I enclose P.O. for 8/- for *The Dragon* for one year. My husband was Capt. Lorry Connellan and my son is now in Ireland. My daughter and I live at Johnstown House, Carlow, and I want very much to take in two or three hunting paying guests for the winter. Excellent stabling and garage provided; horses can be hired in the neighbourhood. Hunting with the Kildare, Carlow, Kilkerry hounds. If you could help me with saying a word in *The Dragon* I would be most grateful. The Carlow hounds are a two days a week pack, and shared wonderful sport last season.

Donnington House, Cross Houses, Salop. Yours sincerely,
GERALDINE CONNELLAN.

Enquiry.

Dear Sir,

There are many now serving with the Battalion who are interested to know the history of "The Harris Shield."

Could you inform me, through the pages of *The Dragon* when it was first presented and was it intended to be retained by the 1st Battalion? Some people are under the impression that the intention of the donor was that it should remain with the Home Service Battalion and be transferred from the Battalion going abroad to the Battalion coming home. I should be much obliged if you would clear up this point.

I am, yours faithfully,
O. STOCKEN, L/Cpl.,
"B" Company, 2nd Bn. The Buffs.

Good-Bye.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I should be very much obliged if you would allow me to express my good-byes through the medium of *The Dragon* to all those of your readers whom I have been happy to know. My family and I decided to move to Canada some nine months ago and now after sundry delays in house negotiations, etc., we are off (D.V.) on 31st inst. per *S.S. Ascania* from Southampton. It seems a big step to take and it certainly is a big wrench to leave old associations and some very valued friendships. We much regret not being able to see friends at Cricket Week and especially that limited time has prevented us from looking up the many we should have liked to.

With all good wishes to *The Dragon* and its readers,

Malmains Manor, Pluckley, Kent. I am, yours sincerely,
G. A. E. CHAPMAN.

Digressions of a Ditcher.

By H. Hobbs.

IN 1921 I fetched up in Marseilles on April 1st homeward bound, to find the coal strike had started in England and all sorts of wild rumours about, so thought it would be wise to remain on the Continent until the strike was settled. My wife and three grown up children met me as I hopped off on the beach, delighted to have such a gorgeous holiday in front of them. We went to Nice, Bordighera, Genoa, Rome, Naples and Capri; then came back to Rome, Florence, Ravenna, Bologna, Venice, Lake Como and eventually on to Switzerland. What that trip cost I was never foolish enough to add up; there are such things as dying of a broken heart—the symptoms start with that feeling of depression which used to be described in my young days by military and most uncivil men as going about with your lower jaw on your waistbelt. However, I saw much, but quite believe that the *London Times* could meet all its liabilities just by selling for waste paper the countless letters of complaint about the extortions and exactions of Continental hotel-keepers who ought to try to fly the skull and crossbones from the flagstaff of their buildings. Perhaps, after all, they are no worse than those in our own country who certainly never try to convey the idea to their boarders that they carry on business purely for the benefit of the widow and orphan.

One day I left Lucerne for Interlaken in what was, to me, very cold weather; heavy rain and mist with the thermometer down below 40 made the large wood fire in the hotel lounge more than difficult to leave. An old Englishman seated by the fire had a sad story to tell. He said that he stood aside for a fellow-townsman to enter Parliament, helped him in every possible way and in return, the new M.P., caused so much trouble among the workmen that the worry was more than an old man could stand, and his health broke down.

He sat by the fire, a pathetic figure, partially paralysed and stone blind, with two daughters, both of them war widows, caring for him with tenderness and affection.

He appreciated a story I was able to tell him about a meeting in Oxford where his enemy had been severely tackled by the Under-Graduates.

"When that gentleman has done speaking—" said the Labour Member—

"There are no gentlemen here! We're all like you!" was the retort and an ugly rush to the platform caused the Labourite to make tracks for the fresh air. But to get on with my story, Interlaken is a small, very clean town, under the shadow of Jungfrau where every third shop sells tobacco—at reasonable prices too, and on each side of the cigar shops are merchants in picture post-cards and carved goods—everybody speaks English and there are dozens of tourists with alpenstocks, packs on their backs and heavy boots, tramping the roads. German women too, fair-haired, sunburned, with backs bent under the weight of their ruck-sacks, boots heavy enough to make Robinson Crusoe think twice about putting them on, but they stepped out a full thirty inches and looked as tough as the men.

Switzerland is undoubtedly the place for tourists who believe in what Tommy Atkins used to call the "ten-toed van" but the hilly roads made me, after so many years on the plains, feel out of breath at the very sight of them.

While en route for Interlaken the train was boarded by crowds of men with rifles—each wearing a large yellow ticket in his hat which I found was their entrance card for the Swiss 'Visley' rifle meeting which was being held there. The wearing of this ticket entitled the holders to a 30% reduction on railway fares, hotel bills and local purchases in shops, but when I found that a short tramway ride to the rifle butts of less than two miles cost a shilling, I concluded that the usual half-price conditions prevailed—50% on and 30% off. As an Indian Bazaar dealer put it:—

"Twentyfive per cent in a hundred reduction on these Goods."

In commenting on this I was advised to enter for one of the competitions so as to obtain a ticket and claim the reduction, but decided against it.

Ever since I was a boy, I understood that the only reason why Switzerland was not eaten by friendly neighbouring states was due to the fact that the Swiss were such wonderful marksmen that everybody was afraid to tackle them. Of course the story of William Tell shooting the apple off his son's head rivetted this idea in most boys' minds. Perhaps the fable would not have created such an impression had the conditions of this test been varied to the extent of substituting a potato for the apple.

The surprising thing is that though the English thought so much of the ability of William Tell as a marksman that they used the story in their elementary school books yet I can remember being told on parade in 1880, that shooting was of no value to the soldier and drill was everything.

In 1863 G. O. Trevelyan, in his much discussed book "The Competition Wallah" criticising military fatheadedness of that time parodied the beautiful lines written (so the story goes) by Thomas Moore at the time the poet's sweetheart was suffering from small-pox. Trevelyan says on this subject that the introduction of the rifle was sulkily, peevishly and hysterically opposed by the majority of those who, in the event of war, would have been at the head of our armies. The veterans of the Senior United Service Club might have sung if their feelings had allowed them:—

Believe me, if that most endearing old arm,
Which we miss with so fondly to-day,
Which never did Afghan or Sikh any harm,
Was to shoot straight for once in a way,
It should still be the weapon for Guardsmen and Line
Let the windage increase as it will;
And we'd think the performance sufficiently fine,
If one ball in five hundred should kill."

To the finest gentleman in Europe, Lord Roberts, is due the credit for making marksmanship a fine art in the British Infantry and I remember the efforts he made in the early eighties to encourage rifle shooting by every possible means.

To return to the Swiss Rifle meeting. The concierge of the hotel spoke scornfully about it. "These fellows would sooner spend money on rifle shooting than on their dinners!" which helped to bear out my opinion of the Swiss as a nation, so I decided that I would try to see for myself.

Securing an introduction to the Press Bureau and the Honorary Secretary of the meeting, I took the tram and found myself at what looked like a fair. There were thousands of strongly built, bronzed men, evidently peasants, just the sort of men you would expect to see from the mountains—ideal soldiers—although among them was a good sprinkling of men who looked like clerks and shopmen. All were wearing boots like crabshells with huge nails.

The mud was ankle deep, but boards were laid along tracks which kept you dryshod until you slipped off. When I reached the Press Bureau my man was out and

the visit to the Secretary's Office proved a slip also so I proceeded to the place where a smile always awaits visitors—the police office. A huge lump of a policeman with swarthy skin and mild violet coloured eyes was most polite, but could hardly believe as I was not black that I had just come from India and wanted to know much about it. He accompanied me to the butts and apparently detailed someone who was by no means willing to devote much time to a stranger: then he took me to officials, but all were busy about their own competitions until an elderly man approached who spoke English fluently. He was a manufacturer in a large way of business and gave me his card which had a compound name so I called him by the last of the two; he corrected me and said that that was his wife's name, but there were so many of his name in his native town that the practice was to add the wife's to enable folks to distinguish one from another. I remembered that they did the same in Mexico.

My acquaintance had been fifteen times to America and said he owned a library of 6,000 English books and was also an admirer of Kipling whom he had once met, so therefore he knew something about India.

To one acquainted with the banderbust of rifle meetings in India, the Swiss arrangements appeared singular. First of all there was no squadding. I was told it was impossible with 23,000 competitors—how could they be worked in a regular way, because a lot of the men were there for part of the time only—the shoot lasting eleven days. The practice was for competitors to put in their tickets as soon as they could after six in the morning and take their turn.

After meals, men crowded round the firing point in the hope of getting in—half a minute late meant losing your place and I noticed there were frequent disputes on account of this jumping of claims. My acquaintance told me that he had waited eight hours the previous day before he got a shot; he had registered his name at 7 a.m. and his turn came at 3 p.m., his second at 7 p.m.

There was but one distance—300 metres and therefore the competitors were not worried about light, elevation, windage and the various changing conditions of different ranges. The bulls eye was about one foot in diameter and some of these were divided into 100 which made the scoring difficult to understand, although I did not see anything very great in the way of centrals. I found that they have a different way of judging points; we consider the shot of the higher value if it breaks the ring, but in Switzerland, unless the larger part of the hole in the target breaks the inner ring, the marksman only gets the equivalent of a magpie for it.

The register keepers were all boys, mostly Boy Scouts aged between eleven and sixteen who are carefully trained for the work a fortnight beforehand and were said to be cheaper and quicker witted than grown men and do not get drunk. That made me think. I suggested that girls might be better still. One drawback was that the boys were not able to enforce discipline because I saw one or two vainly trying to get men out of their line of sight and the scores were not written down in consequence, but my guide told me that it did not matter very much because those competitors had not much of a score. There were no range officers so far as I could see, but as every man was a trained soldier, they evidently got along well enough to satisfy themselves. There was wrangling at one or two places and when onlookers crowded up to see what it was all about, they trod on the marksmen, jolted the tables and generally made themselves a nuisance, which struck me as being strange and unusual.

The competitors fired from under cover, in front of the buffet, offices and waiting rooms. A kutcha sort of a verandah was made from Calcutta gunny cloth, which was roped off, but nobody seemed to mind. Everybody did as they liked and were more or less happy. Some of the competitors brought their sweethearts with them; one man who made an indifferent score, wept aloud and his girl tried to comfort him. My guide asked if I had ever seen anything like that and I recalled an incident at Meerut when a man was so disappointed with his score that he stood up, used terrible language and deliberately broke up his rifle in front of a young officer who did not know what to do with a volunteer.

Everybody seemed to be very proud of the fact that they had a row of one hundred targets, side by side, with what looked to be less than six inches between them; they slid up and down in the style we adopt. I was disbelieved when I said we had larger ranges in England and India, but of course the Swiss consider themselves to be the finest shots in the world. I asked what was the penalty for firing on the wrong target. "You cannot do that. All these men are good shots." "Of course not," was my reply, but my mind went back to the time when I made a possible, one of the very few I have ever put up, and found the last one was on the wrong target. This was at Bisley too, so I had the mortification of paying several shillings for my carelessness. I also remembered the old-time Volunteer bandsman, who after a heavy day, was hardly 'himself' and could not produce his ticket. The ticket collector said, "Come on, old chap! Surely you could not have lost your ticket?"

"Couldn't have lost my ticket, couldn't I? Why, I've lost the big drum!"

The rifle shooting, even considering the conditions, was by no means good. Certainly nothing to write home about and sticking to one range by no means appealed to me as a test of markmanship, although in the light of modern days it may be quite sound. When it came to magazine pistols it was a different matter. The firing was at 50 metres—about 54 yards—and the scoring was first-rate. The men handled their weapons with a steady confidence which impressed me, as it may be said that it takes six times the practice to turn out a revolver shot than it does for the rifle.

The competitions were spread over eleven days. Well, for 23,000 men to be put through they could not have had much spare time. The prizes were said to total 475,000 francs. As the Swiss exchange then was about 22·50 to the pound sterling, it seemed a lot. I would not have believed it if the official programme had not published the figures. The residents of Interlaken gave 75,000, but mostly in kind—the 400,000 came from entrance fees. The highest prize was 600 francs which looked pretty, all in gold and very bright, in a small glass bowl which was kept in a glass case. Most of the other prizes seemed to consist of articles the tradesmen could not sell—of the wedding present variety. There was a very fine watch which I admired. "But there are too many watches in Switzerland already" and I believed it. A pair of the crab-shell ammunitions with nails as large as Spanish nuts also attracted my attention. My guide said they were very good if the man who wins them has a pair of feet the size to fit them. I had not thought of that, but it rather shewed that there was no choice afterwards.

The special distinction seemed to be a wreath of artificial laurels which the leading marksmen wore round their hats. To see men walking about with a dilapidated billycock crowned with a wreath of laurels struck one as curious, but their wearers were very proud of them.

My guide informed me that this decoration was being cheapened as all the small local rifle meetings give them too.

The entrance fees struck me as being heavy—six and eight francs with the highest prize 100 francs, but the tremendous crowd, all picked shots, too, was the most impressive factor. To further encourage entrances, the competitors could add up their three first or three other shots in three separate competitions and get prizes for the total—provided, of course, they entered for this before shooting.

Had the weather been finer I would have given more time to the study of the conditions and targets, but the impression I formed was that the rifle butts had degenerated into a shooting gallery and marksmanship into pothunting although the plums of the prize list were not very large. Of course, there is much wisdom in splitting up the huge sum of money into small prizes as it encourages the poor men, but to confine the competition to one range was not what we would call rifle shooting. With so many firing it would need much organising if the distances varied, but after all the meet was but a sort of recruits' competition and I felt quite sure that if those men at Interlaken saw battalions like the 2nd Royal Fusiliers and 3rd Middlesex firing as I have seen them at Belghurria they would open wide their eyes and mouths. Of course the real significance is the tremendous interest that is taken in rifle shooting particularly in these days, when even at Bisley it is difficult now to arouse enthusiasm in what is one of the most healthful and interesting of all sports.

Regimental Golf Meeting.

AS has been already announced, the Third Annual Meeting will be held on the links of the Royal St. George's Golf Club, Sandwich, on the 6th and 7th October—that is on the Tuesday and Wednesday following the Annual Dinner of the Past and Present Association.

The competitions and general arrangements will be, as was decided at the general meeting last year, exactly the same again; with this exception, that in the Foursomes, the more usual method will be adopted of taking three-eighths of the combined handicaps instead of one-half.

The general meeting will be held at the Guilford Hotel before dinner on the 5th October, when, among other things, the points raised by Captain H. H. C. Baird, in the letter which he recently circulated, will be discussed. In this connection it may perhaps be worth while to comment now on some of these points and so save argument later on, when we may wish to get on with our dinner.

(1) As regards fellows stopping at the depot, rather than at a hotel near the links: it seems impossible that (with all the will in the world) the officers at the depot can possibly accommodate all the competitors in reasonable comfort.*

(2) As regards drawing for partners in the foursomes: there are a certain number of fellows who insist on fixing up their own partner and there are certain others who are quite content to leave the question of their partner to the Hon. Secretary. In the great majority of cases this system has worked perfectly well; in fact the only cases where there has been any confusion have been where a player has done either, both or neither—and in both cases the secretary has cheerfully borne the blame.

(3) To alter the conditions for the Paget Challenge Cup from 36 holes medal play to a knock-out competition, would involve prolonging the meeting beyond the two days, and for this reason, might be found inconvenient, although from every other point of view a knock-out is preferable.

* * * *

Intending players are requested to make every effort to secure a handicap before the meeting, or at any rate submit three cards to the secretary beforehand, so that their handicap may be assessed by the committee. It is pointed out that the normal rule is that a player without a handicap plays from scratch.

It would be a convenience if intending players (and it may be well to remind your readers that past and present officers of all battalions are eligible to play) will write in good time to Major F. W. Tomlinson, Naval and Military Club, 94 Piccadilly, who, in due course, will supply all information about trains and accommodation.

F.W.T.

* The officers of the depot, as in previous years, have kindly offered to put up anyone who desires to stay in the mess—providing accommmodation is available; application for a room should be made direct to the Mess President, Depot the Buffs, Canterbury.

ARRANGEMENTS for 1925.

DEPOT CRICKET WEEK.

15th to 20th August.

Past v. Present Match, August 15th.

REGIMENTAL GOLF MEETING.

At the Royal St. George's Golf Club, 6th and 7th Oct.

PAST AND PRESENT DINNER.

Harrod's Stores. 3rd October.

(Members 4/-, Non-members 6/-).

The 1st Battalion.



FOR the first time in the History of Gibraltar it rained on the King's birthday, thus preventing the customary ceremonial parade on the Alameda. The 1st Battalion The Suffolk Regiment were to have trooped the Colour, while we were to have played a minor role of occupying a good deal of space in one corner of the Parade ground.

In the afternoon, His Excellency, The Governor, gave his customary garden party at Government House, but this was held indoors. Here we met all our friends and acquaintances whom we had seen either the day before at a picnic, or with whom the ladies of the Regiment had rubbed shoulders in the Market that very morning and discussed the price of fish, or perhaps matters of deeper interest. Who can say ?

From the 10th to the 13th June, most of the Battalion were occupied on the ranges at North Front competing in the various events of the Command Rifle Meeting. The Suffolk Regiment pretty well cleared the board, but we succeeded in winning two team events. A separate account of this meeting appears elsewhere.

Our Cricket team has been very much weakened this month by the absence on leave of Captain Wilkins and Lieut. Mallam. In a match against the Suffolk Regiment on June 1st, we were beaten by 60 runs (L/Cpl. Fielder, 30, L/Cpl. Glazier, 26), L/Cpl. Perry taking 7 wickets for 46 runs.

On the 16th we met R.A. (South) and won by 7 wickets (Mr. Rose 49 not out, Cpl. Perry 37 not out) C.Q.M.S. Hills taking 5 wickets for 15 runs, whilst L/Cpl. Fielder knocked over 4 for 35 runs.

On the 21st, the Officers played an interesting match against Officers, Royal Artillery, and lost, after a keen struggle by 35 runs. (Major Crookenden, 40, Lieut. Willows, 32).

On the 25th we met the Exiles (E.T.C.) in a game that resulted in a draw decidedly in our favour, Buffs 225 for 8 (declared), Exiles, 143 for 8. Bandsman Lewis knocked up a rollicking 120, and for his prowess was presented with a bat with which we hope he may complete his 1,000 before the close of the season.

Mr. Willows recently played for the Garrison against Gibraltar C.C., and hit the ball so hard and so often that he was not disposed of until he had made 99.

At the beginning of the month all those officers who were interested in Polo assembled and selected a committee composed as follows :—Lieut.-Colonel Lucas, Major Crookenden, Captain Tuke and Mr. Coates. Perhaps it was the urgent call of lunch that caused the meeting to disperse before any conclusion was reached as to what the duties of the committee were to be. Fortunately, however, time was found to squeeze in a proposal, hastily and unanimously carried, that Mr. Coates was most certainly to continue to send in the list of chukkers each Polo day to the Hon. Secretary. With noteworthy self-effacement, no one else thrust himself forward to undertake this onerous task.

Having elected the committee the meeting proceeded to elect Major Crookenden as Captain of the Regimental side, whilst Mr. Coates was elected by the subalterns to be their Captain. The onus of choosing the two teams was left to the two Captains concerned. Major Crookenden put an end to speculation by announcing his choice on the spot. This was to be the team :—Lieut.-Col. Lucas, back or three, Major Crookenden, three or back, Mr. Coates, No. 2 and Mr. Thorne-Thorne, No. 1. Mr. Coates preferred to defer his decision until later.

A few days before we were due to meet the Staff and Departments in the first round of the Unit Challenge Cup the selected team played a fairly strong scratch side in a practice match. The result from our point of view was atrocious, for the team played abominably—especially the two forwards. No one was in his place, nobody marked his opposite number, and seldom was the ball hit. Needless to say the result was lamentable—just a procession for the other side.

So bad was our play that the usually cautious correspondent of the local paper made bold to assert that our coming match with the Staff and Departments was a foregone conclusion. But he is a rash man who dares to foretell the result of any game, and in this case we were glad to be able to make the prophet rue his words.

Before what the papers call "a large and fashionable crowd" the match opened, our team wearing their Regimental Colours for the first time. The opposing team seized the ball at the outset and quickly took it to the back line. From the hit out we took the ball into the other half, and from a scrimmage in front of our opponent's goal, Mr. Thorne-Thorne put the ball through. First blood to the Buffs ! Soon after this, after a smart run down the ground that showed commendable co-operation, Thorne again scored, this time from a really difficult shot from the right flank. In a ding-dong struggle, Major Crookenden very nearly scored with a long, hard shot. When the gong sounded, the score stood 2—0 for the Buffs.

At the beginning of the second period our team was pressing a good deal, but was unable to get a shot at goal. From a mêlee in mid-field, Captain Burlton (2) got away with the ball at a good pace down the left, and from a perfect pass Mr. McCarthy (1) hit the first goal for the S. and D. During the rest of this chukker we were pressed a good deal, and from a hit out from behind our line, Captain Burlton met the ball and placed it, with a superb shot, right in our goal mouth. Fortunately, though, Colonel Lucas (Back) was able to clear. This chukker closed without further score, 2—1.

During the third period the Buffs were worrying S. and D. considerably, most of the game being in the latter's half. But every now and then our opponents made some dangerous rushes towards our goal. Early on, Colonel Lucas placed the ball near S. and D.'s goal, and Mr. Coates sent it through. After a good run down the ground by Major Laurie (3), Captain Burlton scored a goal with a clever hit. Thus the chukker closed with the score 3—2.

Amid considerable excitement, the final period opened with a menacing run by S. and D., Captain Burlton just failing to score from a long shot. From the hit out, Major Crookenden took the ball down the ground, and by good co-operation with Mr. Coates, the ball was passed into the centre, and hit through the goal by a good, accurate shot by Colonel Lucas. The match ended without further score by either side. Thus the Buffs rode off the ground victorious, the final score being 4—2.

It is no exaggeration to say that the way our team played astonished everybody. From beginning to end their co-operation was splendid, and they all played very much better than anybody imagined they would. The forwards were certainly erratic and rather

uncertain with their hitting, but this was amply compensated for by the sturdy, hard hitting by Major Crookenden. Although, of course, credit is due to every member of the team for attaining this result there can be no doubt that Major Crookenden stood out above everyone. He was the real live wire of the attack and by his ruthless energy kept the whole team together.

The following represented Staff and Departments :—Major Helps (back); Major Laurie (3), Captain Burlton (2), Mr. McCarthy (1).

Our team played as follows :—Colonel Lucas (back), Major Crookenden (3), Mr. Coates (2) and Mr. Thorne-Thorne (1).

A week later we met the Gunners in the semi-final. This time there can be no doubt—we were up against a very much stronger side—a side, indeed, that subsequently proved itself to be the best on the Rock, for they afterwards won the Cup. Their side mustered as follows :—Mr. Pelling (back), Captain Richardson (3), Mr. Penfold (2), and Mr. Dobbin (1).

From the throw in Mr. Penfold took the ball down the ground and quickly scored the first goal with a good, straight shot. Very soon afterwards Captain Richardson scored again for the Gunners. Fortunately they missed a penalty shot from 40 yards. The first chukker finished 2—0 for the Gunners. Our team did not seem capable of settling down, and our forwards were frequently missing the ball badly. In one case, at least, this gave an opening to the other side who made full use of the opportunity.

The second period opened with a free hit from the 60 yards line for the Gunners, but they did not score. We then hustled the ball to the other end, and a little later, Major Crookenden scored our first, and as it turned out, our only goal, with a very good, long shot. Very soon, though, the Gunners again scored, and a little later Captain Richardson had a chance, but failed to score. This chukker was certainly more equal than the first, and with a little luck we might have scored two more goals. Score, 3—1.

In the third period we pressed hard the whole time, and very nearly scored twice. Major Crookenden had two chances, and Mr. Thorne-Thorne one. No goals were scored during this period, so it really looked as though we might yet pull off the match. Our team played much better together than in the first two chukkers, but again our forwards' weakness in hitting gave away several openings.

The fourth chukker was a mere procession for the Gunners, Dobbin and Penfold playing together splendidly. But we were all to pieces, at least one reason being that Major Crookenden was mounted on a slow and awkward pony. The sting in our side was gone, and we were useless. This chukker cost us four goals. Thus the match ended 7—1.

Incidentally this is within half a goal of the difference between the two sides on handicap. During the match we hit the ball over our opponent's line five times, while they crossed our's eight times.

Before these lines are in print our Subalterns' team will have met the Gunners' Subalterns. If they do not beat us by seven goals we shall be doing well, for they are undoubtedly a very strong side—some think as strong as the Regimental team. Playing for us will be Mr. Fox (back), Mr. Coates (3), Mr. Thorne (2), and Mr. Crozier (1).

On the 14th June the annual fair at Algeciras started, and many went over to see it and the bull-fights. An added attraction there was the return from retirement of the great Spanish toreodor, Belmonte. The general opinion seems to be, though, that he is not as good as he used to be. On the 19th the massed Bands (Buffs, Suffolks and R.A.) crossed the bay, and played selections in the bull ring. Needless to say, no bulls were fighting that day (this is no aspersion on the musicians !).

The fair has now come to Gibraltar and erected its conglomeration of rickerty shows on Alameda. The smallest man and the smallest woman in the world may be seen and shaken hands with for a nominal sum. Another attraction is the circus, where real bronco-busters (at least, they wear Wild West kit) show how they have mastered their fiery mustangs (rather diminutive Barbs).

Those who look across the bay will see anchored on the other side about half-a-dozen men-of-war. These belong to the Spanish and French navies, and are evidently working in co-operation against the Riff coast. It is interesting to note that this is the first time ships of these two nations have worked together since they were so scattered abroad by Lord Nelson at Trafalgar.

In the Harbour at present is *H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth*, just arrived with the new C.-in-C. Mediterranean Fleet on board, Sir Roger Keyes. Also, in the Harbour are two American destroyers, and the U.S. Admiral's yacht *Scorpion*, so long anchored in the Bosphorus. Alongside South Mole is a survey yacht belonging to the Australian navy.

POLO.

Final of the Subalterns' Cup.

On Wednesday, 8th July, the Buffs met the Royal Artillery in the final of the Subalterns' Cup. Playing for the Gunners were Mr. Dobbin (1), Mr. Penfold (2), Mr. MacCarthy (3) and Mr. Pelling (back), whilst Messrs. Crozier (1) Thorne-Thorne (2), Coates (3) and Fox (back), represented the Buffs. According to handicap the Gunners should have had an easy victory, for they would have to concede us eight goals. But our team played such a rattling good game that at one time it seemed we might be victorious, for at the end of the third chukker, we led by two goals to one. It was only in the fourth period that the Gunners gained the upper hand, scoring three goals, thus winning by four goals to two. Nevertheless, although we were defeated, we can be proud of our team, for each man, without exception, played the game of his life. Previously, critics had considered that they lacked that spirit of ruthless dash and hustle that is so necessary in a polo player. But on this occasion they seemed imbued with some hidden fire that had not previously come to light. From beginning to end they bustled about the ground in fine fettle, frequently banging their opponents off the ball with great vigour. Moreover, they hit the ball harder and more accurately than ever before. No doubt there is still a great deal of room for improvement in this respect for several opportunities were lost by blameworthy missing of the ball at critical moments, but it must be borne in mind that the ground is in very bad condition so that the ball bumps a great deal. Co-operation on the whole was excellent—especially between No. 3 and back. If the palm can be awarded to anyone in particular for good work then we must select Mr. Fox for the great game he played both in attack and defence. Frequently, when we were hard pressed, he saved the situation by clever back-handers on both sides of his pony, whilst in the attack he kept his forwards well fed. Mr. Coates, too, captained the side cooly and well, whilst he fulfilled the difficult rôle of No. 3 superbly. Mr. Thorne-Thorne was hitting the ball far better than ever before, but he has still to learn to mark his opposite number more

closely. Mr. Crozier showed enormous improvement and played, on the whole, with great dash, but sometimes he is still inclined to hang back behind his back, thus missing the fleeting moment when the ball might be sped to the opponent's goal.

* * * *

1ST CHUKKER.—From the throw-in, Mr. Dobbin secured the ball, but broke the head of his stick almost immediately. Thus what might have been a dangerous run proved fruitless. From the hit-out the Gunners met the ball, and the Buffs' goal was frequently in jeopardy. Eight times altogether they hit across our line, but by great good fortune for us, were unable to score. In the whole of the first period we were hard pressed, and our side was missing the ball badly. It seemed only a matter of moments before the red flag would be hoisted by the goal judge. Not once did we hit across our opponents' back line.

2ND CHUKKER.—During this period we found our form, so the boot was soon on the other leg. Hustling the ball down to the Gunners' end, during a scrimmage in front of goal, Coates pushed the ball through. As in a former match, first blood to the Buffs! After a good deal of fast work up and down the ground, Mr. Penfold equalised. From now on, the Buffs pressed the Gunners pretty hard and eventually, in another scrimmage, after a good run from mid-field, scored again. The whistle blew with the Buffs leading 2—1. We hit across the R.A. line three times, whilst they failed to cross ours at all.

3RD CHUKKER.—This chukker was packed with thrills for both sides from beginning to end. A good, open game, with the ball being hit up and down the ground, and both sides going all out, but the Buffs proving the more menacing and superior side. No goals were scored by either side, and we each hit across the back line once. Score, 2—1.

4TH CHUKKER.—Up till now, as the score shows, we had been doing very well, but in this final period, the Gunners seemed right on top of us, and never once did we succeed in getting away with the ball. It was one long bombardment of our goal, but many a dangerous shot was ably cleared by Fox or Coates. And so, gradually, the score mounted against us until the gong finally dashed all hope of victory just after the Gunners hit their fourth goal. In this chukker the Gunners hit over our line three times—exclusive of goals, which, considering the bombardment we underwent, speaks well for the defence.

During the match the Gunners hit over our line twelve times whilst we hit over theirs four times; this is excluding times when goals were scored.

R.T.

CRICKET.

The Buffs *v.* Royal Engineers.

On the 30th we met and defeated the Royal Engineers by the narrow margin of one wicket. The game was full of thrills from start to finish, with the result ever in doubt. Lieut. Murray and Thompson opened the innings for the Engineers who batted first. Thompson did not stay long, and Pack, their first wicket man, helped Murray to bring the score to 56, before he put his leg in front of a straight one. Major Edwardes was the next one to stay and the score stood at 93 when Murray was cleverly stumped by Lieut. Thorne-Thorne. The remainder seemed to walk in and walk out and the innings closed at 126.

Lieut. Boucher and McLean opened well for us, the score being 56 at the fall of the first wicket. McLean played well, although he gave an easy chance in short leg early in his innings. Lewis, the next to follow, was unlucky in putting one up to cover, but Hills brought the score merrily along to 81 at the fall of the third wicket. Lieut. Willows, Cpl. Perry and L/Cpl. Fielder added double figures each, which brought our score to 128 for 9.

L.E.G.G.

THE BUFFS.

1st Innings.

Pte. McLean, b McKinnels	29
Lt. Boucher, c Thompson, b Maj. Edwardes	22
Bdm. Lewis, c Woodward, b McKinnels ...	2
C.Q.M.S. Hills, c Pack, b McKinnels ...	25
Lt. Willows, b McKinnels	12
Cpl. Perry, b Major Edwardes	11
Lt. Rose, run out	3
L/Cpl. Fielder, c Thompson, b Maj. Edwardes	19
L/Cpl. Bones, b Major Edwardes	0
Pte. Richards, did not bat	—
Lt. Thorne-Thorne, not out	1
Extras	4
Total	128

ROYAL ENGINEERS.

1st Innings.

Lt. Murray, st. Lt. Thorne-Thorne, b Fielder	57
L/Cpl. Thompson, b Hills	5
C.Q.M.S. Pack, lbw b Bones	14
Capt. Young, b Fielder	1
Major Edwardes, b Hills	23
Sgt. Bond, run out	7
Spr. Woodward, b Perry	0
Cpl. Foad, c Lt. Thorne-Thorne, b Perry ...	0
Spr. Kneller, run out	0
Spr. McKinnels, c Lt. Boucher, b Hills ...	2
S.M. Wildey, not out	0
Extras	17
Total	126

GIBRALTAR GARRISON RIFLE MEETING.

The Garrison Rifle Meeting took place from the 10th to the 13th of June at North Front. The weather was ideal, and very satisfactory results were obtained from the large number of entries from the Battalion.

The programme was arranged in accordance with the A.R.A. conditions, and comprised four individual matches, three aggregate matches, and the Gibraltar Championship. There were also the following team matches:—

i. Inter-Company tile knock-out Cup.
ii. Lewis Gun match.
iii. Vickers' match.
iv. Inter-Unit Officers' Cup.
v. Inter-Unit W.O.'s and Sergeants' Cup.
vi. Inter Unit Cup.
vii. Inter-Unit Revolver Cup.

Pool Shooting took place daily, and, judging by the number of people crowding round the pool targets, the lucky winners must have found it a very profitable business.

Shooting took place daily from 9.30 a.m. until 5 p.m., with the exception of the afternoon of Friday the 12th. On the first day the 200 yards snapshooting was won by R.S.M. Martin with the splendid score of 39, one under the possible! On the second day the Inter-Company tile knock-out competition took place, this being limited to two teams per company, each team composed of four members not above the rank of corporal.

Each team had six falling iron plate targets and had ten rounds per man. They had to run from 350 yards to 300 yards, load and fire, the team knocking down all its plates first, being the winners. Keen competition was shown and "B" Company A team, thoroughly deserved their win as they were easily the best team. At one time the R.E.'s looked certain winners, but they were knocked out by our team in the Semi-Final round. A very fine Silver Cup was presented as first prize for this event and each member of the team received money prizes in addition.

No. 4 platoon, "A" Company, won the Lewis Gun competition with a score of 105 out of a possible 120. This competition was contested by thirty-one teams, and the winning of it was a very creditable performance.

We were second in the Machine Gun Match, and in the Officers' Match, third in the Revolver Cup, and fifth and sixth in the W.O.'s and Sergeants' Cup.

The Inter-Unit Cup Match was fired off on the afternoon of the last day. Four teams were entered from the Garrison: the R.A., R.E., The Buffs, and the Suffolk Regiment. This match consisted of three practices:—

300 yards Rapid. 10 rounds in 40 seconds.
300 yards Snap-shooting. 3 seconds exposures.
500 yards to 100 yards Fire with Movement.

It very soon became obvious that the result rested between the Suffolk Regiment and ourselves. We managed to put on a lead of 27 points in the Rapid, which was, however, swallowed up by the Suffolk Regiment in the snap-shooting. At the conclusion of this practice they were leading by 50 points. We managed to beat them on the Fire with movement, but could not reduce their long lead and they were returned as winners by 40 points. The following represented the Battalion:—

Lieut. Wale, "A" Coy.; R.S.M. Martin, M.B.E., Headquarters; C.Q.M.S. Hills, Headquarters; L/Sgt. McLean, "A" Coy.; Cpl. Burgess, "A" Coy.; L/Cpl. Hudson, "D" Coy.; Pte. Downes, "B" Coy.; Pte. Harland, Headquarters.

The result was very satisfactory from our point of view as it showed a great improvement on last year, and we must remember that we were up against a battalion that won six A.R.A. team events last year, and that they rank amongst the six best shooting Regiments in the Army. It is a great pity that we shall not be able to compete against them at the next Garrison Rifle Meeting, but they are going home this trooping season. A very enjoyable four days' meeting was thus concluded and the prizes were distributed by H.E. The Governor and C. in C. General Sir C. C. Monro.

The results obtained by the Battalion, as I have already said, were very satisfactory and we hope to do better next year. I should like to emphasize the point that to excel in present day competition shooting we must practice on A.R.A. lines, and I would suggest that all practice shoots are carried out on these lines.

RESULTS.

300 yards Snap Shooting.

1st. R.S.M. Martin, M.B.E.

Machine Gun.

1st. The Suffok Regiment.
2nd. The Buffs, No. 8 team.

Lewis Gun.

1st. No. 4 Platoon The Buffs.
2nd. The Suffolk Regiment.

W.O.s' and Sergeants' Cup.

5th. A team The Buffs (R.S.M. Martin, Sergt. Parkes, Sergt. McLean, C.Q.M.S. Hills).
6th. B team The Buffs.

Officers' Cup.

1st. The Suffolk Regiment.
2nd. The Buffs A team (Lieuts. Wale Fox, Sankey and Williams).

Inter-Unit Cup.

1st. The Suffolk Regiment.
2nd. The Buffs.

Inter-Company Tile.

1st. "B" Coy. The Buffs A team.
2nd. The Suffolk Regiment.

Revolver.

3rd. The Buffs, A team.

N.G.W.

"A" COMPANY.

I am afraid our notes this month will have to be rather on the short and sweet side, for sporting events have had rather a go-by lately, owing, I suppose, to the pressure of duty, for "C" Coy. are struck off for their annual firing and lucky "A" are having a turn of permanent "Guards, etc.," and in addition the Weapon Training Cadre have commenced their "long points" followed by a "jab," claiming from us seven victims, not to mention a little Regimental P.S. course under the renowned Turner and Watts, who up to date have only managed to put one in hospital. There is no need to mention that he is one of "A"—Cpl Burgess (hard lines Arthur). Our high stepper, Lieut. Wale, has left us during the month for a well earned holiday at home, and to top matters, our C.S.M. has taken over the duties of R.Q.M.S. during that worthy individuals trip to home, but despite all this I will try to give some account of our doings in the world of sport. First of all the result of our annual firing; No. 4 Platoon proved themselves the best shooting platoon and register the first points towards the "Lucas Shield" while the Company hope to pull off the points for best shooting Company. We are only shaking on "B" who have not yet fired. I suppose the outstanding event of the month was the Garrison Rifle Meeting held from the 10th to the 13th, but we failed to shine in the individual events. We won the Lewis Gun team event with a team from No. 4, Ptes. Nicholls and Rosser proving themselves a useful pair behind the Gun. I think the outcome of this was a challenge from "D" Company The Suffolks to shoot them with two teams consisting of one N.C.O. and three. The following were the teams selected:—No. 1 Team: L/Cpl. Deverson, Ptes. Sullivan, Rosser and Farbrace; No. 2 Team: L/Cpl. Livers, Ptes. Nicholls, Martin and Packman, all from 4 Platoon. We were beaten by 11 points, both Guns failing to function at the critical moment (advancing up the range). Still, "all's fair in love and war" so better luck next time.

Now we come to rowing, which is becoming rather an important item in our sporting life. A league has been formed and we have dug out quite a promising crew, thanks to Sgt. Cross, and with more practice should go a long way.

Last, but not least, Cricket. I am afraid this has been rather neglected. Up to date we have played only two games with rather poor results, but we live in hopes of giving a better account of ourselves in the future.

W.L.W.

Annual Musketry Results.

	Rifle.	*Lewis Gun.*	*Average.*	*Points.*
No. 4 Platoon ...	118·29	185·85	304·14	3
No. 3 ,, ...	116·68	156·30	272·98	2
No. 2 ,, ...	112·62	155·75	268·37	1
No. 1 ,, ...	117·08	149·29	266·37	NIL.

Company Average:—279·46.

Company Rowing League.

v. "B" H.Q. GROUP, SUFFOLKS. Walk over.
v. 5TH MED. BATTERY, R.A. Won by 5 lengths (6 min. 45 secs.).
v. A COY., SUFFOLKS. Won by 12 lengths.

Course:—¾ mile.

Team:—Sgt. Cross, L/Cpls. Hoskin, Bourne, Hodkin, Osbourne, Ptes. Ashby and A. Edwards.

CRICKET.

INTER COY. KNOCK-OUT.

A Coy. *v.* 6th Med. Battery R.A. at Europa.

R.A.

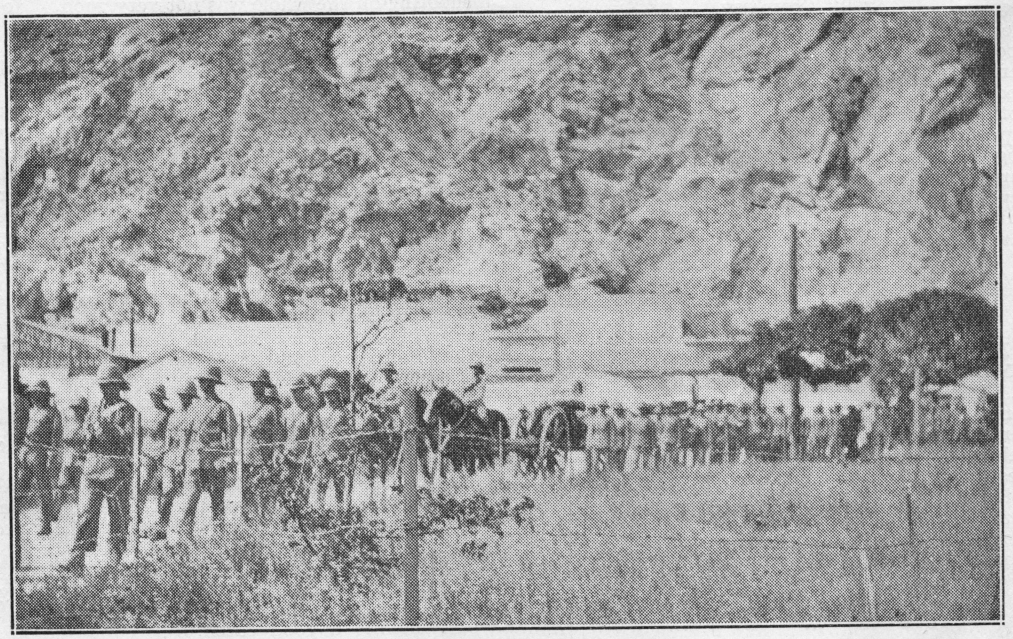
Johnson, c Bushnell, b Fielder	72
Pitts, b Fielder	4
Nicholls, c Aylward, b McLean	6
Lt. Hooley, c Bushnell, b Lt. Willows ...	0
Lt. Webster, b Fielder	20
Kent, c Copcutt, b Fielder	8
Lenner, b Fielder	0
Barber, c McLean, b Burville	4
Cadwallader, not out	10
Pettit, c James, b West	7
Kay, c Bones, b West	4
Extras	8
Total	143

"A" COMPANY.

J. McLean, b Hooley	3
G. McLean, b Johnson	2
Fielder, c Nicholls, b Johnson	11
Aylward, b Hooley	3
Lt. Willows, c Kent, b Hooley	14
Burville, c Pitts, b Hooley	0
Bones, c Pitts, b Hooley	2
Bushnell, c Nicholls, b Hooley	2
Copcutt, c Kay, b Hooley	4
West, not out	6
James, b Johnson	9
Extras	5
Total	61

Bowling Analysis.

Fielder	5 for 35
West	2 for 7



Funeral of Pte. Wenham, Monday, June 15th, 1925.



Pte. Wenham's Grave. North Front Cemetery, Gibraltar.

HARRIS SHIELD.

"A" Company *v.* "B" Company.

"B" COMPANY.

Richards, b Burville	26
Moore, b Bones	0
Dennis, b Fielder	11
Hodgkinson, c Burville, b Fielder	2
Notley, b Burville	8
Capt. Causton, run out	6
Hogbin, run out	9
Barnes, run out	6
Thurlow, c Bushnell, b Bones	29
Humphries, b Fielder	10
Gamble, not out	0
Extras	7
Total	114

"A" COMPANY.

G. McLean, b Barnes	26
J. McLean, c Thurlow, b Richards	22
Lt. Willows, c and b Richards	4
Bones, c Barnes, b Richards	11
Burville, run out	1
Fielder, b Gamble	0
West, not out	6
Aylward, c and b Barnes	4
James, c and b Richards	1
Bushnell, c Dennis, b Richards	6
Copcutt, c Moore, b Richards	0
Extras	2
Total	83

Things we want to know.

Does our stroke get " Cross " if stroked the wrong way ?

Did history report itself when Mac got the stick ?

Has mandy been crab-catching lately ?

Does W.J. still think the cadre is a scrounge ?

Is Auther having five weeks loaf ?

Is Coombs occupying Crowhurst's place in the room now ?

Where do policemen grow ? Ask blood nut.

Is it the finest force on the rock ?

Does the room next to the Guard room ever get inspected ?

Where is the mad house ?

Who was the private soldier looking for fresh air at 3 a.m. ?

Will Ding-Dong ever let out the secret of how to get a rest ?

W.L.W.

"B" COMPANY.

We must extend our apologies for our lack of notes in last month's *Dragon*, no doubt through our correspondent being too busy, or very much in love. Still, he has promised to make up for it in the future, so now we will wait and see if he will. In our last notes we were in training for the " Harris Shield " Sports, but after all we did not do so well as everyone expected. We must congratulate Pte. Madden on winning the mile and three mile and also on the way in which he carried away five medals in the Garrison Sports.

Cricket is now in full swing, but our only match of interest was the one with "A" Company in the Harris Shield, which we won by about 30 runs, so we should do well against the other Companies.

Permission was granted by the C.O. for the Company to have a day on the range in which to shoot off for the McDouall Shield, so we arranged with the N.A.A.F.I. to supply us with our dinner and tea, the same as they did for the Company Sports. This proved a success and everyone enjoyed themselves, but the shooting on the whole was not very good. No doubt it was owing to the wind, for it was blowing strongly across the range. We have been wondering whether many of them thought of the wind table, in which case some of them might have done better. We did not have time to carry out the team shooting, so had to leave that until Monday. I will give the results in my next issue of notes. Congratulations must be given to Sgt. Hodgkinson on getting the highest score in three practices and obtaining the Silver Medal. Other prizes were given away, such as medals and cigarettes for individual shooting, being presented by Captain Causton, our Company Commander, after tea.

Our Tug-of-War Team managed to win the Cup in the " Harris Shield " Sports, making about the fifth year in succession. It was then picked to represent the Battalion in the " Garrison Sports," but we unluckily lost it in the semi-final against the Navy. Still, we hope for better luck next year.

In our next issue of notes we hope to give an account of our shooting, which we all hope will be better than last year. It is anticipated that we carry out our annual weapon training course about the 13th of this month, so we are all looking forward to it, especially those who hope to regain their proficiency pay by obtaining first class shots.

Two of our Company officers are still on leave in England and we all hope that they are having a good time, especially the fishing expert, who, we hope, is still making a good catch.

No. 7 Platoon still hold the McDouall Shield, but will they keep it next season ? Perhaps No. 6 Platoon will tell them !

We hope to give a good report of ourselves in the next issue of notes.

H.H.

Things we want to know.

How long does it take to fire ten rounds rapid ? Is it 45 seconds or 45 minutes ?

Who was the person who squared the markers on the day of the Company Shoot, or who was it who thought he did ?

Are we having a " Billiard Table " put in the " Dining Hall " now that a certain L/Cpl. has taken over the job ?

Is Dasher really worried over something, or is not he well ? If not, why did he stay in on Saturday evening ?

H.H.

"C" COMPANY.

Hello *Dragon* ! I guess your readers will be thinking that "C" Company, 1st Battalion, has gone the way of many other good companies, to be " axed," but really that is not the case.

Fact is—our correspondent has been seized with " writer's cramp " and is at present unable to use the pen, so I have been asked to deputise. I guess that is the correct word to use ?

At present we are in the middle of our annual range course and find that that is taking up almost all our time, but not all.

We have managed to get in a few games of cricket, but I shall be poaching if I start to give details, so will leave that to the man that puts in windows.

Our other sports have included rowing, in which I must say we have had heaps of practice, but very few wins, chiefly owing to the fact that our " Cox " often goes " West " and that one of our rowers is a " Thirst(y) " man, but still we have " Hird " that there are other teams worse than ours, and trust that some of our future efforts will be " crowned " with success.

(Please do not throw stones, "C" Company !).

Tennis is in full swing on the Rock, and as we are persons that like to have our fingers in every little pie, we have entered two teams for the command tournament, but owing to the modesty of the players, I am afraid that I cannot give here any details of the games, etc., lost or won—the scores have been *mislaid* by the office boy ! Perhaps he will be able to produce them by the time that notes are forwarded for the next issue of " The Old Fire Eater." I hope not !

Please do not think for a moment, dear readers, that "C" Company has won nothing lately, because we have. L/Cpl. " Tubby " Hearne ran out champion at the Corporals' Mess Whist Drive one night and won an alarm clock, whilst our Orderly Sergeant nearly won the first prize in the Spanish lottery, but be it noted, letter writers and others, that I only said ' nearly ' !

Rumour has it that Hearne has been trying to exchange his prize for a new A.F. 122 but ..... ?

To fill in whatever spare time we should have on our hands, the powers that be have produced a new game, a right good game too.

We have christened it " Chipping Whitewash." The rules are very simple and are as follows :—

Number of players :—unlimited.

Each player must be armed with ' Knives—Table—one.

The players are formed up in line opposite any wall, doorway, or woodwork that is thickly covered with whitewash. On the signal from the referee, generally the platoon Sergeant, each man makes a wild dash at the wall or other target and fiercely attacks the whitewash.

Any stroke is allowed—cut—slash—stab—backhand or putt shot.

The man that removes the most whitewash by the time that the referee has got fed up is declared the winner by the referee and a few other names by the men that have done less than he. It is a beautiful game, dear readers, and is strongly recommended by the following illustrious persons :—Detachment Provost Captain, Company Sergeant-Majors of all companies, Orderly Sergeant of "C" Company and all the crowned heads of Casemates Detachment.

If any reader would care to have further particulars of this original and enthralling game, I shall be pleased to supply full particulars on receipt of stamped addressed envelope and two " Gunboat " packets to cover cost of brain stimulators.

Whatever spare time we have on hand after playing a few rounds of the above is now spent in digging graves for our crossed guns and Lewis gun badges that will not be required after we have finished our musketry course.

" Ye who have tears—prepare to shed them soon."

" BUNG THAT."

Query.

Is it true that a certain platoon sergeant forgot what platoon he belonged to ?

What direction does a runaway gun take ?

What is meant by " Donald's " gold mine ?

Company Cricket.

Our first match of the season was against the Royal Naval Tower, and considering that we had no chance of selecting our best team, we did fairly well. The Tower batted first, and collected 135 runs, Parker and Harper getting the honours with 52 and 28 respectively. Our side then went in and got 218, L/Cpl. Glazier, Lieut. Williams and Capt. Wilkins securing 76, 48 and 22 respectively.

Captain Watson bowled well, taking 5 wickets for 25.

On the 23rd June we played our first Harris Shield Match against "D" Company. This was a good close, match and we only just won by 19 runs. We batted first, and got 91, Pte. Barrell, Lieut. Thorne and Lieut. Rose all getting double figures and "D" went in and got 72, Glazier taking 5 wickets for 30, and Parry 4 for 30.

On July 3rd we met Staff and Departments in the first round of the Governor's Inter-Coy. Cup. This team turned out to be much too strong for us, and as we really expected, we lost by a good margin. The Staff and Departments batted first, and collected 186, Major Archdale, 48, Smith, 31, and W.O. Crunden, 40. We went in and replied with 67, L/Cpl. Parry, Lieut. Williams and L/Cpl. Glazier being the only ones to make double figures. L/Cpl. Parry bowled well, taking 6 for 60 for us, Stanger, for the visitors, taking 4 for 5. A very creditable performance in the field was put up by Cpl. Ayciffe who was responsible for the dismissal of their three best bats, and also C.S.M. Williams, who put up one of the best shows seen at Gibraltar at " point."

L.E.G.

"D" COMPANY.

Musketry is now all over with us and we have again settled down to doing duty and well we know it, but we have found time to play cricket of which I will give you some notes which may interest those who did not see it owing to being on duty, or otherwise engaged.

Our cricket for 1925 has started none too brightly, for of the two matches played, we have lost both. However, we obviously have some good material, especially in the bowling, as Cpl. Perry and Pte. B. Cook are both above the average. The latter, especially, has a nice action and can keep a length. When L/Cpl. Priest, Pte. Rabbeth and Pte. White can find a length, they also, should take wickets. What we lack are batsmen who can keep their end up and refrain from hitting out too early in their innings.

1st Round Garrison Inter-Company Cup.

"D" COY. *v. H.M.S. Cormorant.*

In this game, played on the Naval ground on June 19th, it was obvious that the *Cormorant* was the stronger side. In fact it was almost the identical side that had played the Battalion a week or two previously.

Batting first, "D" Company made a disastrous start, 2/Lt. Boucher coming out after about three overs for 0, the whole side only putting together the moderate total of 57. Cpl. Perry and L/Cpl. Waghorn looked like making runs and Sgt. Gibson hit hard and was not out.

We made a promising start when the *Cormorant* batted, getting 5 of their wickets for 32. However, two magnificent innings of 57 by Stevens and 43 by Rear-Admiral Stapleton Cotton turned the tables and the *Cormorant* easily won the match by 5 wickets. The *Cormorant* continued batting and amassed the formidable total of 246 for 9 wickets.

"D" Company's fielding was good throughout, and a catch by Rabbeths disposing of Admiral Stapleton Cotton was particularly noteworthy.

Scores.

"D" COMPANY.

2nd Lt. Boucher, b Northcolt	0
Cpl. Perry, c Stevens, b Redding	13
L/Cpl. Priest, b Redding	0
L/Cpl. Waghorn, c Westerman, b Northcott	13
Pte. White, c Rear-Ad. Cotton, b Northcott	4
Pte. B. Cook, c Westerman, b Northcott ...	0
Pte. Rabbeth, b Stevens	3
Sgt. Gibson, not out	8
C.S.M. Mould, c Webb, b Northcott ...	4
Pte. Bartlett, b Stevens	1
L/Cpl. Cook, b Stevens	0
Extras	11
Total	57

H.M.S. Cormorant.

Lt. Northcott, run out	2
Westerman, b Perry	8
Beale, c Priest, b Cook	0
Stevens, c and b L/Cpl. Cook	57
Long, run out	1
Chandler, b White	2
Rear-Admiral S-Cotton, c Rabbeth, b Perry	43
Eng.-Lt. Commander Bray, c and b White	19
Knight, b Priest	56
Webb, not out	30
Redding, not out	21
Extras	7
Total	246

Umpire :—Sgt. Curtis.
Scorer :—Cpl. Faulkner.

1st Round, Harris Shield.

"D" COMPANY *v.* "C" COMPANY.

Played on June 23rd.

We lost this enjoyable game by 19 runs. "C" Company batted first and were all out for 91. Lt. Thorne-Thorne and Lt. Rose both played well, making 25 and 22 respectively.

Our bowling was much improved, Pte. Cook, Cpl. Perry and L/Cpl. Priest all doing well, the latter's analysis working out at 3 for 24.

On going in we made a good start scoring 36 without loss. However, we were unable to keep this up, and despite stout defence by Captain Tuke, the remaining batsmen could only muster another 36, and the side was all out for 72, the successful "C" Company bowlers being L/Cpls. Glazier and Parry.

Again "D" Company's fielding was good on the whole, though one or two catches were dropped.

We have to thank Bdms. Cross of H.Q. Wing for umpiring the game.

Scores.

"C" COMPANY.

L/Cpl. Glazier, b B. Cook	2
Lt. Rose, lbw, b B. Cook	22
2/Lt. Williams, b B. Cook	3
Ptes. Barrell, c and b B. Cook	13
Capt. Watson, c Rabbeth, b Perry ...	7
Lt. Thorne-Thorne, b Perry	25
L/Cpl. Parry, b Priest	1
L/Cpl. Tremlett, c White, b Perry	1
Pte. Burtenshaw, b Priest	3
Pte. Phillips, not out	7
Cpl. Ayliffe, b Priest	1
Extras	6
Total	91

"D" COMPANY.

Cpl. Perry, c Rose, b Glazier	15
2/Lt. Boucher, c Barrell, b Parry	16
L/Cpl. Priest, c Rose, b Parry	10
Major Crookenden, c Thorne, b Glazier ...	4
L/Cpl. Waghorn, c Parry, b Glazier... ...	6
Pte. White, b Parry	1
Pte. B Cook, b Glazier	1
Capt. Tuke, c Glazier, b Parry	4
Pte. Rabbeth, c and b Watson	3
L/Cpl. Cook, not out	1
Cpl. Errington, b Parry	0
Extras	11
Total	72

Umpire :—Bds. Cross.
Scorer :—Sgt. Curtis.

I think all is said about cricket for this month. We have been unable to do anything else owing to duties. At present, the Annual Fair is on in Gibraltar and many of the Company's B'hoys are out every night. Of course there is plenty to see and do when one gets to this Fair. I was passing by it the other night and I heard the following remark :—

Father, to his little son : "Now do not be unkind Johnny; forgive your little sister." (*Little sister had hit Johnny or something, and Johnny was going to kick her back*).

Johnny :—"Why ?"

Father :—"She may die in the night and then how would you feel ?"

Johnny :—"All right, I forgive her; but if she's still alive in the morning, she'll get it !"

Whilst my thoughts are on the subject I will give you another one.

Father—coming home and finding grape stones on the floor :—"Someone's been at the grapes."

Innocent little chap :—"Not me, daddy."

Father :—"Look at those pips on the floor."

Innocent little chap :—"No daddy—I swallowed mine !"

* * * *

It is rumoured that the Navy is returning soon to Gibraltar; let us hope we shall be able to have a day with them on their speed trials. Stoker Pratt is feeling quite fit for the sea now and his assistant, Gibbo, would no doubt enjoy a day's outing, as he is very much overworked lately, training the glove-men of the Battalion. Of course we must congratulate Pte. Sparling on his promotion to Regimental Bus Driver, and we hope to hear his gentle call as he rounds our corner of the Barracks.

We very much regret having to lose our Company-Sergeant-Major. He is proceeding home to the United Kingdom with his wife and family and we hope he will try to return to us, as lately we are losing all our old ships's staff. But still, we keep sailing merrily on.

Things we want to know.

What happened to Felix on 13th June, unlucky No. 13.

Who pays water Buffalo's nurse ?

Who told Amos he could dance, and does he understand that Barrack Room floors are scrubbed ?

Who, when asked for a "Spring Head Screw Tangent Sight" gave up a "Butt screw," and is he a Qualified Lewis Gun N.C.O. ?

How much Chandler paid for his cigar and did Cutlett help him to smoke it ?

What was the price of beer on that night, or were they giving it away ? Ask Crowley

A Text for all.

The mighty oak started by being a little nut.

SEAMAN.

MACHINE GUN PLATOON.

These notes are somewhat belated owing to the inability to find our regular correspondent when the time comes, the REGULAR being something of a myth. Although late, our sorrow is very real for the loss of our comrade, Pte. Wenham, who died in hospital on Saturday, 13th June and was buried on the Monday at North Front Cemetery. We seem rather unfortunate in that the only two funerals in the station have been those of gunners.

We hope our Platoon Officer is having a good time while on leave beneath Bell Harry, and not finding so much to worry him as usual. I hear that Mr. Coates will be following him in August, also Sgt. Parks and Cpl. Stace proceed to Netherhaven on a M.G. course in the same month.

Sport is rather at a standstill, as most people are engaged in helping the Company. We have had one or two games of cricket, the first match with the odd and—i.e., No. 3 Group. We won by 11 runs. The next was a crushing defeat from the signals who made a great first wicket stand.

Swimming takes place every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon, and a good many people are qualifying—for mess room fatigue.

On the 4th instant we furnished a Guard of Honour of fifty other ranks under Lieut. Coates on the occasion of the visit of Sir Roger Keyes, who is now with the Mediterranean Fleet. (Are we experts at the game ?).

Our reserve gunners seem very anxious to again pass their T.O.E.T. and fire their refresher course, but they must wait till Lieut. Reid, M.C. comes back to take them in hand.

A few of our number often go to La Linea.

By the way a new rookey strolled into the stores on Saturday morning, he looks as if he might increase the strength of a polo team.

Congratulations to Dodger on losing 3rd on the miniature range.

I suppose the Platoon know of the open invite to the wedding, which we all hope will be a complete success. It will be if the pipe will go out for a few moments.

We would like to know

When will Sergt. Burt emigrate to Australia ?

Who said when right dressing a company " Come forward sharply, its only 6 paces " ? Also " get your butts back in the front rank on church parade " ?

What are Heasman and Followell—our dark horses—training for ?

Has Powell tired of counting the days and how did he and Berry find enough for a tin of brown polish ?

Is Cronjie making a new dictionary and does he think this is the age of flint and steel ?

Will Payne give the M.G. gang his recipe for the strong mixture and how many cigarettes are required ?

If C.S.M. George Barrell, D.C.M., is still living ?

What Russell thinks of the Alemeda ?

P.A.M.

The Band.

On the 6th of the month, Cowdenbeath, a Scottish 1st Division team played the Garrison, and although the Scottish team won 5—1, we are pleased to note that the only goal for the Garrison was scored by Bdsm. Lewis. Our rowing team is in excellent form, and are hard at training. Up to now they have only pulled against the 5th Heavy Battery, which showed they are out to show us what they can.

The deepest sympathy is felt by all at the death of one of our comrades, Pte. Wenham.

Several of our members have left us lately for a two months' furlough to U.K., and we hope they will have a thoroughly enjoyable time. Bill, one of our notabilities, left us during the month for a six months' vocational course prior to civvy life. We wish him the best of luck in the future.

We offer our congratulations to Bdsm. Laker on his gaining the First Class Certificate of Education. Our star, Bdsm. Lewis, is very prominent in the cricket-field this season, and in a record match, Battalion v. E.T.C. obtained a century. Good lad ! He has since been presented with a bat, which we hope will make more centuries.

On the 19th we went to Algerceras to give a little music. We rendered a few pieces inside the bull-ring, and afterwards dined at the Hotel, Rit, Algerceras. We will leave further news for our next month's issue.

Things we want to know.

Has Henry's monkey a taste for music ?

What put Archie off his feed at Algerceras ?

Who does well every time Hobbs gets a century, and will he be able to afford a leave by it.

How many of the band go on courses this year. Will there be any left ?

The Drums.

The weather at Gibraltar is still delightful, but so very hot at times that we have to cool ourselves by swimming.

We have not had that " Kruschen " feeling yet for cricket, so our notes are short.

Things we want to know.

Is it true we are losing the Sergeant-Drummer ?

What are the duties of a Mess room staff ? Are they too strenuous and many to wash plates, etc. ?

When is " Sharp Shooter Gus " joining the Circus ?

Who is the two speed " Whallah " speeds " Dead Slow " and Stop,' who do you call it (Corlett ?)

When is our George and " Pug " senior getting married ? Was it love at first sight ?

W.T.J.S.

Cadre Platoon.

The congregation of N.C.O.'s at Casemates Barracks are now undergoing a strenuous time of Weapon Training instruction.

The most delightful stroll to North Front daily is quite a good affair, and enabled most of us to rid our brains of the cobwebs which form overnight. This then forms the madness which is so often seen when bayonet fighting takes place. In fact it has been suggested that a notice be put outside the door to the effect that the " Madhouse " should rest in peace and quietness during the afternoon.

No casualties have occurred up to now and I sincerely trust and hope that there will not be any, but some of them do need a good deal of watching to prevent them from falling into the clutches of that fiend, " Insanity."

The last two weeks have been very strenuous, and even when writing up notes, remarks similar to what happens on, " Raising the bolt hevir," etc., are heard on all sides, and sleepless nights are the result.

We have yet another three weeks to do yet, and by the time the course has finished we shall certainly be walking S.A.T., volumes I. and II.

Excuse us dear Editor, for taking up this small space in *The Dragon*, but we really must pay our compliments to our instructors who really do have a bad time of it. It so happens that by the time these notes are published we shall all be back to our respective companies, expounding forth the knowledge which has or will be so ably taught us.

McEwan.

Things we would like to know.

Who instituted the " Grand Opera ? "

Does Bobbie always find time to punch up ?

Who is the " Ugly Instructor," and does " Boot " ever do anything right ?

Do they all like him very much ?

Why is No. 1 Squad always so dry on parade ? Is it because there is beer on parade and they cannot get a drink ?

Is McEwan trying to show his strength or is it Kruschen feeling ? One Rifle and one training stick to his credit is really not too bad.

Who are the three mad men in No. 1 ? Mum's the word.

Are we willing to change instructors ? Ask Billy.

Does Curley think muscle exercises are good, as he is always doing them ?

Where does McEwan keep his blast list and is it full up yet ?

Blinder and Dusty.

(Incidents on furlough).

" TWO months furlough and eight quid to do it on " said Blinder to his pal, as he puffed a volume of ' Flor de Woodbine ' into the already foggy atmosphere of a third class railway carriage.

" Yus " replied Dusty. " Its a blinking good job me an' you aint married. Why ! eight bloomin' quid wouldn't buy the missus a new 'at or the kids their Nestles."

" Gr—Gr—Gr—" snorted an old gent seated opposite, as the effect of Blinder's Woodbine began to assert itself. His lady companion was also much perturbed and appeared to be obtaining relief by frantically sniffing at a bottle of smelling salts, partly hidden in the folds of a tiny pocket handkerchief. At last the old man got angry, and looking hard into Blinder's face exclaimed, " Don't you know this is not a smoking compartment ? Cannot you observe my wife is compelled to keep her face covered up ?"

The lady nodded assent at these remarks and suggested our two pals would, no doubt, be more at home travelling in the guard's van. Blinder, however, considered he would be more at ease if permitted to rest his feet on the opposite cushion ; nevertheless, he preferred to argue the point with the old gent than risk a wordy battle with the gentler sex.

" I'm sorry Governor " he said, " but if yer wife 'as to keep 'er face covered up—'ow can I 'elp it ? You married 'er : I didn't. Yer know, I fink if she took that 'ere 'ankerchief away and let the smoke get at the powder a bit, she'd be cured."

When our heroes arrived at Charing Cross, an elderly and rather talkative old dame grabbed Dusty by the arm and in an excited manner, requested to know if her boy was on the train. " Yer know, 'ees just like is old muvver is my boy : all 'is actions—all 'is ways, they aint a bit like is dead farver."

" What's 'is Name ? " asked Dusty.

" Oh Lord ! fancy askin' me a question like that. Why, everyone knows my boy, Bodger Brown."

" Oh yus, I knows 'im " replied Dusty. " The Colonel awarded 'im jankers for presenting arms to the orderly orficer. No ; 'e aint on this 'ere train."

" Gawd bless 'im " said the old woman as she raised her hands high in the air. " Just like 'is dear old ma—always a presenting people wiv fings 'e ought to keep 'imself. I bets ees a longin' to come 'ome anr show is muvver them there jankers that kind orfice' as a given 'im."

Of course, Liza was delighted to hear Blinder had made a certain amount of extra cash out of a house he had bought, and informed him she considered the time ripe for thinking about the union, which remarks fairly knocked the bottom out of our pal.

" Whats yer talking abawt ?" he answered. " I didn't mean them 'ouses built wiv bricks : I means them cardboard ones yer buy for a bob in a toy shop —calls 'em ' Lotto ' in civvy life. As for the blooming union—don't talk like that : I've only got a year to do for me seven, and we'll land in it quite soon enough."

" Lor lummie !" exclaimed Liza. " I fort yer was talking abawt real 'ouses—not them " Kelly's eye ' and ' Legs eleven ' ones. Again, I don't see whats yer want to get the wind up abawt the union for—I means for me and you to get married, not go in the blinkin' work 'ouse."

One of the first nights on furlough was spent leaning over the front rail of the gallery at the old ' Mo ' music hall in Drury Lane. There was the chairman, who dressed in a loose fitting attire of evening dress—which had seen better days—announced the items, with repeated bangs on the table with his wooden hammer. Then there was the burly and ferocious looking individual in uniform with a volcano sounding voice, whose essential duty was the uncerimonious ejectment of unruly members of the audience. Needless to say, he eyes our two pals with a certain amount of suspicion. Last—but not least, was the attendant who, carrying a tray of pastries and mineral waters, persisted in yelling out at the most inopportune time " Banbury a penny."

" Ladies and Gentlemen " announced the chairman, at the same time giving the table an extra bang with the hammer, " I have great pleasure in....."

The remainder of the remarks were unheard, as Dusty, in endeavouring to extract the cork from an obstinate ginger beer bottle, created a resounding ' PLOP ' whilst the cork at once made tracks like a spinning 303 in the direction of the chairman. " Order there—please " at once shouted the man with the volcano voice, which made Dusty turn round to find the Sergeant-Major. " Banbury a penny " snapped out the man with the tray of pastries, whilst a terrific uproar in the pit was accounted for by the fact that half Dusty's ginger beer had proceeded by the shortest and quickest route to christen the bald head of an elderly gentleman in the higher priced sixpenny seats, who, using refined language, was wiping his head with the aid of an apron loaned from a lady near by. Then, the curtain had to be lowered, whilst the man at the piano, assisted by Dan Leno, extracted bits of cork from out of the chairman's eye. Presently, our two pals received a tap on the shoulder, and on looking up, observed the man with the big voice, who ordered the pair to quit forthwith, which they did—without even a murmer.

The next episode took place on the Serpentine in Hyde Park. " I say, Governor," said Blinder " it looks a bit choppy awt at sea to-day—don't it ?" The boatman looked at the water, then at our pals, and being anxious to earn a shilling or two replied—" Why, its like a blooming milk pond. Come on me lads, jump in and 'ave a row ; do yer both the world of good a day like this."

As our friends were being pushed off from shore, Dusty thought it necessary to ask one more question. " I say, Governor," 'ow deep is it in the middle ?" The man on shore, placing one hand to his mouth, yelled across the foam " Only four feet so yer quite safe."

This was cheery news, as neither Blinder nor Dusty knew much about the art of rowing and considerably less about swimming. When the centre of the lake was reached, they decided to change positions, and in doing so, poor Blinder went overboard and cries of help to save a drowning soldier at once fell upon the ears of Dusty.

There was no time to be lost : fortified with the knowledge that the water was of supposed shallow depth, Dusty took the plunge and immediately joined his pal in a vocal duet of " save us or we perish." After going down twice they were both hooked out by the boatman, who only arrived just in time to save them from an untimely end.

" Whats yer want to tell us there was only four feet of pawny awt there ?" said Blinder, after he and his chum had been safely deposited on the bank.

" Well, so there was till you two blokes went in " replied the boatman. " Can't yer see that you added two feet to it, and when your mate jumped in 'e added another two feet—no wonder yer didn't touch bottom."

During lunch hours, our pals could generally be found having a meal in one or another of the well known eating houses. At one particular place, the fat cook was rather fond of taking a rise out of people for the humorous benefit of her recognised customers. As she placed a couple of dwarf looking meat pies in front of our pals, she remarked loudly, " 'Ere yer are Sonnys. They don't feed yer in the army like that. " There was at once the usual titter until Dusty replied " No mem—thank Gawd." The answer so surprised one man who was about to swallow a lump of meat from off his fork, that he unconsciously thrust it down the throat of a man seated next to him.

As time passed by, money became more scarce, until after six weeks, both Blinder and Dusty were absolutely broke. Stranded, without a brass button for fags, rent, beer or grub was a bit thick. All the artifices, dodges, letters and telegrams had no avail upon the imaginations of their Company Commander. Nearing midnight, they found themselves standing at the foot of the Nelson monument in Trafalgar Square : across the road could be seen the glitter of the hotels and the gaiety of London life, whilst on the plinth of the monument, shielded from the wind by the ornamental lions, were sleeping and snoring the outcasts of humanity—those unfortunate creatures, who, perhaps, through no fault of their own, were not only homeless, but down and out. It was then that our pals thought they heard that old refrain—

" Whilst London sleeps and all its lamps are gleaming,
Millions of its people, now lie sweetly dreaming.
Some have no homes, and o'er their sorrows weep,
Others laugh and play the game, while London's fast asleep."

" Come on Blinder " said Dusty. " I'm just abawt fed up wiv this : lets spend the night in the waiting room at the station and kick orf back to the old regiment in the morning."

" Yus, I'm wiv yer " answered Blinder. " At any rate, yer bound to be amongst pals, and they won't see yer go wivawt a pint of beer or a gasper : if the worst comes to the worst, we can always do some chap's guard for a couple of bob, or an orderly man for a tanner."

" Why we can sell our duff for fags," said Dusty.

J.E.

(To be continued).

The 2nd Battalion.



King's Birthday Parade. 2nd Battalion.



THE Battalion this month has been very much scattered, "C" and "D" Companies being under canvas at Wool and "A" and "B" Companies finding the duties both at the Verne and at Red Barracks. The casuals fired off their annual course during poor weather and really put up quite good scores, maintaining the standard set up by the remainder of the battalion.

We regret to have to announce the death of Sgt. C. Wittingham through misadventure on Sunday, June 28th.

On July 18th, "A" and "B" Companies and the rest of the Battalion marched out to Wool to join "C" and "D" and have three days' Battalion Training which was both very hot and hard work. On July 23rd the whole Battalion marched into the Verne to prepare themselves for the Regimental Sports which take place shortly.

We congratulate Capt. A. G. C. Stainforth, M.C., and Lt. E. A. Airy on their promotion.

Outing to Lulworth Cove.

On Wednesday, June 24th, the wives and kiddies of the W.O.s, N.C.O.s and men were the guests of Mrs. Kennedy, the wife of our esteemed Commanding Officer, and a delightful day was spent.

The weather was unpromising in the morning, but cleared splendidly after lunch.

A grand day, beautiful trips, a gorgeous tea, splendid company, a delightful atmosphere, a jolly band, a glorious talk, lovely char-a-banc rides, delightful sea trip, cheerful kiddies, well supplied with sweets which were being constantly handed round by Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Howard Smith, Mrs. Corney and other helpers, and a very cheery dance on deck.

Altogether a wonderful day summarised as follows :—

1.30. All met at Married Quarters and were marshalled by Capt. and Mrs. Corney, and then proceeded by char-a-banc to the pier, where we were met by Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Howard Smith and Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Corney and the R.S.M. helping to unload char-a-bancs.

2.15. All aboard steamship *Premier*. No one absent.

2.15—3.15. Pleasure trip to Lulworth Cove, truly one of the beauty spots of the country, where we were met by Col. Kennedy, who acted as guide to the tea room, and how delightful was that tea at the Cove Hotel ; lovely ! ; and then off for an hour's ramble.

5.30. All aboard again for return trip ; more dancing, more sweets, more talks, etc., etc., and at 6.30 the good ship *Premier* pulled into dock again.

Before we disembarked, the R.S.M. called for three cheers and a tiger for Mrs. Kennedy to show our appreciation for our wonderful day and they were given with a will.

Then three cheers for Mrs. Corney and her band of voluntary helpers were called for and heartily given.

The char-a-bancs then came along and we all proceeded happily home, tired, but very content.

Sgt. Beasley and Pte. Bentley, who, dressed as clowns, did a great deal towards amusing us on the trip out, at the Cove, and on the trip back.

Cpl. Diamond and his jazz band did us excellently and played almost continually and it was no easy job when the ship rocked a bit.

D.P.

Sergeants' Mess.

Before I commence to describe the various functions that have occurred in the Mess, I feel that I must allude to the late Sgt. Whittingham, whose death is known by now to all concerned with the Regiment.

His loss has been felt very much in the Mess as he was a real good comrade and a typical Buff, which in the past has proved time after time, and the deepest sympathy of all ranks goes out to Mrs, Whittingham.

During the month the Mess was honoured by a visit of Major-Gen. Sir A. Lynden-Bell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G. There are only a few in the Mess who knew him when he commanded the Depot and they remarked that the General does not look any older than when they enlisted, in some cases 19, 20 and 21 years ago. We were very pleased indeed to see him in our Mess, and after a few words of welcome were given by the R.S.M., we all drank his health, to which he responded in a neat little speech.

Our new ante-room was officially opened and a smoking concert was held in the evening. It was a splendid show and the remark passed by our guest was that it was as good as any Mess Smoker held before the war, and I am sure Mr. Editor, that yourself and old stagers will fully understand what the smoker was like when I refer to a pre-war Sergts. Mess Smoking Concert.

The Commanding Officer, 2nd in Command, Coy. Commanders and Company Officers turned up in full force, and judging by their cheery demeanour they thoroughly enjoyed the excellent programme provided.

I have appended a programme and I will not attempt to individualize, but on behalf of the members I feel that I must congratulate Capt. Morley on his performance with the banjo. It was the first time the majority of the members had heard him, and judging by the applause, they meant keeping him at it. A famous Weymouth trio must not be omitted, namely Messrs. E. A. S. Flitcroft, H. H. Pepworth and H. T. Sprackling.

Amusing incidents occurred during the smoker, one being repeated payments to the good conduct box. Another was that all Officers who had never sang, made a speech, or in other words faced the audience, had to do so; failure to do so caused financial visits to the good conduct box. (The writer is still wondering who put a two shilling piece in the box).

This box, Mr. Editor, was instituted in the Mess for collecting spare cash from members in the shape of fines (not exceeding one penny) for breaking simple rules of Mess etiquette.

The heartiest congratulations of the members are tendered to the committee for their hard work in organising the Smoking Concert; the committee being C.S.M. Ambrose, C.Q.M.S. Austin, Sgt. Hook.

Before concluding, I must mention the fact that we have a nice flower garden and rockery coming along, under the able management of Sergt. Barrell, D.C.M., with different flowers already planted, the names of which the writer cannot pronounce, and dare not attempt to spell.

J. L. A.

PROGRAMME.

Held at The Verne, Portland, on 16th June, 1925.

Chairman: R.S.M. P. DARE.

PIANOFORTE SOLO	"Selected"	MR. ROSINDELL.
TOAST	"The King"	R.S.M. DARE.
SONG	"Selected"	SGT. A. SMITH.
SONG	"Selected"	SGT. BEASLEY.
HUMOROUS SONG	"Jones of the Lancers"	CAPT. E. A. S. FLITCROFT.
SONG (Sentimental)	"Mountains of Mourne"	SGT.-DMR. O'DELL.
TOAST	Our Officers	R.S.M. DARE.
SONG AND STORY AT THE PIANO		MR. H. T. SPRACKLING.
SONG	"Flannagan's Band"	C.Q.M.S. HOWARD, M.M.
TRIO	"Carol Singers"	PEPY, KEN & ERNST.

INTERVAL 15 MINS.

SONG	"Selected"	MR. H. H. PEPWORTH.
HUMOROUS INTERLUDE		KEN & ERNST.
TOAST	Departed Comrades	R.S.M. DARE.
SONG	"Selected"	SGT. DOWSE, M.M.
SONGS	"Selected"	SUBALTERN OFFICERS.
TOAST	The Artistes	R.S.M. DARE.
SONG	"Selected"	C.S.M. JONES.
TRIO	"The Stream"	C.Q.M.S. HOWARD, M.M., SGTS. SMITH & BEASLEY.
TOAST	The Visitors	R.S.M. DARE.
SONGS	"Selected"	THE VISITORS.
TOAST	The Staff	R.S.M. DARE.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Corporals' Mess.

During the last month we have had three billiard matches with the Privates. Two sets were played in our Mess and one in the Privates Institutes. It was arranged that teams of six a side play 150 for game. We won the first series in our Mess by 3 (aggregate scores counting to win and not by games). The Privates won the second series in their Institute by 44 and we won the final series in our Mess by 99. The following is a list of the games and the results:

1st Set.

Cpl. Wood	150	v. Pte. Eley	131
Cpl. Richardson	150	v. Pte. Lyons	126
Cpl. Croucher	102	v. Pte. Lewry	150
Cpl. Tribe	75	v. Pte. Thomson	150
L/c. Hoare	150	v. Pte. Bolton	121
L/c. Payne	150	v. Pte. Penfold	96
	777		774

2nd Set.

Cpl. Tribe	97	v. Pte. Thomson	150
Cpl. Wood	118	v. Pte. Eley	150
L/c. Pordage	127	v. Pte. Lewry	150
L/c. Payne	150	v. Pte. Penfold	109
L/c. Wilkinson	150	v. Pte. Lyons	103
L/c. Stocken	126	v. Pte. Bolton	150
	768		812

Finals.

Cpl. Wood	150	v. Pte. Eley	149
L/c. Wilkins	150	v. Pte. Thomson	122
Cpl. Croucher	150	v. Pte. Lewry	126
L/c. Payne	150	v. Pte. Penfold	144
L/c. Hoare	150	v. Pte. Lyons	126
L/c. Pordage	150	v. Pte. Bolton	134
	900		801

Our two veterans, Buffy Ward and Tick Burton were away; Buffy was scrounging it on the embarkation Staff, Southampton, and Tick Burton "*enjoying*" himself on Company Training at Wool.

Other than the Billiard matches, things have been practically at a stand still. This was chiefly owing to the members being so split up. Some at Chickerell and Red Barracks, others at Wool, etc. We hope to record more next month, but do not think we can emulate the magnificient effort of the correspondent of the Depot Corporal's Mess. We also join in wishing Jimmy Randall every success in his new sphere of activities. Has "Nostrils" formed a new syndicate" at the Depot, his old one is completely broken up since his departure from amomg us. We hope Pat Knights, D.C.M. and Stubber have settled down alright. We hope to see many of our old Depot friends at the Past and Present Dinner. It is a sure thing that the "Old Bean" will be present.

O.S.

Things we want to know.

Who was the N.C.O. who locked himself in the Fire Engine shed for an hour so that he would not have to be introduced to a girl; and it wasn't the "Old Bean."

"A" Company.

Again this month there is very little news, owing to the fact the Company is reduced in numbers by employment at the Verne, and during the greater part of this month quite a number have been at Red Barracks firing their Annual Musketry Course.

This included the last Draft from the Depot, who found this occupation exceedingly interesting. Though some did not think so occasionally, when rewarded with C.B. for firing on a target other than their own.

The weather was good, and they all came back looking better for their sun-bath.

We hope the Draft will prove an asset to the Company generally, as we shall appreciate their company whilst on the forthcoming Battalion Training, which commences on the 18th by a march to Wool, where, with "C" and "D" we carry out a small "war." At any rate, it will be a nice change from the "Pimple," which is an an eyesore, even to the last joined.

We are now anxiously awaiting the Regimental Sports, and aided by the present supporter, we hope it will be a glorious success. Again we are handicapped by numbers, but despite this, the entries and the results to date are very satisfactory. We were glad to see the smiling face of Sgt. Bigg, who returned from Southampton to fire his course; he has since returned. Fifteen members of the Company are now "sweaing" on the draft to the Battalion, but are ursstly anticipating a month's leave. They are as follows: (subject to alteration), Ptes. Gillis, Bing, Crust, Day, Chandler, Chewter, Gammon, Britton, Jones, Barnes, Fagg, Beauchamp, Davis, Knights, and Austen. We are sorry to lose them, especially after our endeavours to make them perfect soldiers, but they will be given a hearty welcome by their many friends abroad and we hope they will further their abilities.

COMPANY SPORTS.

We anticipate some excellent results in the Regimental Sports, although up to the present, little training has been possible.

On the 18th June, the Company turned out to take part in various events and the results were as follows:

Putting the Shot.

	Distance of Put.
C.S.M. W. Jones	27′
L/c. E. Gorham	27′ 6″
Pte. M. Bartley	27′
Pte. H. Bailey	26′
Cpl. E. Wood	26′
L/c. G. Wilkins	27′ 6″
Sgt. A. Smith	27′ 6″

100 Yards.

1st Heat.

	Place.	*Time.*
Pte. Drury	4th	10 3/5 secs
C.S.M. W. Jones	2nd	
Pte. H. Reynolds	1st	
Pte. F. White	3rd	

2nd Heat.

	Place.	*Time.*
Pte. A. Bigg	1st	10 4/5 secs
Pte. L. Dale	4th	
L/c. W. Kerry	3rd	
L/c. E. Gorham	2nd	

3rd Heat.

Cpl. E. Wood	1st	10 1/5 secs
Pte. Brabon	3rd	
L/c. G. Wilkins	2nd	

High Jump.

	Height.
L/c. E. Gorham	4′ 9″
Pte. F. White	do.
Cpl. E. Wood	do.
Pte. Farmer	do.
Pte. H. Reynolds	do.
C.S.M. W. Jones	do.
Sgt. A. Smith	do.

220 Yards.

1st Heat.

	Place.
L/c. G. Wilkins	1st
L/c. W. Kerry	4th
Pte. H. Reynolds	2nd
C.S.M. W. Jones	3rd

2nd Heat.

	Place.
Cpl. E. Wood	1st
Sgt. A. Smith	3rd
Pte. F. White	2nd
L/c. E. Gorham	4th

2 Miles Track Race.

	Place.
Cpl. F. Hodges	1st
Pte. A. Bigg	2nd
Pte. L. Dale	3rd
Pte. Maunders	4th
L/c. W. Kerry	5th

Long Jump.

	Distance.
L/c. Gorham	17′
C.S.M. W. Jones	16′ 6″
Pte. F. White	17′
L/c. W. Kerry	16′
Pte. Brabon	16′
L/c. G. Wilkins	18′ 6″
Pte. H. Reynolds	17′
Cpl. E. Wood	18′

Things we want to know.

Who is the N.C.O. of No. 4 who prefers a shovel to a spoon?

Who was the "flat" who, when demonstrating the put, said, "You must stand on the corner of the ring"?

Who was the man who went to the Q.-M. Stores to be fitted with a pair of socks.—and what did the C.Q.M.S. say?

Who is the N.C.O. who wears his wife's silk stockings?

Why does Austen walk on his "uppers" to save his soles!?

Whose beard is it that glitters in the sun, and what does the "Sergeant Major" know about it—and what does "wifey" say?

"B" COMPANY.

Major-General Sir Authur Lynden Bell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., paid the Battalion an unofficial visit last month and during his stay he went round the Barrack Rooms. Sgt. Beasley's room No. 12 Room, 6 Platoon was judged to be the best room in the Battalion and "B" Company's rooms, the best Company. Great credit is due to Sgt. Beasley and his men for the way they all "mucked in" and worked in their own time. Their room looked a picture, "aluminium painted bath," flowers on the snow-white table in beautiful "Woolworth" vases, decorated fireplaces and coal box, etc. 6 Platoon were not the only ones to work, the other Platoons got stuck, even Bolshie 8 Platoon worked up to lights out. It speaks very well for the spirit which prevails throughout the Company, as all the work was done voluntarily by the men themselves without any N.C.O.'s standing over them, in fact the N.C.O.'s in most cases were not even present and did not know it was being done. There is quite a keen rivalry amongst the platoons as to which is the the best room. No. 5 Platoon scorns paint camouflage and eye wash and have burnished their bath. One could almost see to shave in it, and it catches the eye at once. They got very deservedly praised for it, as it was by real hard work that they got it like it and not just by swishing a paint brush. It must be a great source of satisfaction to Capt. Howe, our Commander, and some small return for the very great interest he takes in his Company.

The Company has increased its sale of Dragons from 50 to 70 copies a month. As this is done on a purely voluntarily basis and the the Company strength is only about 84, I consider this a vert good effort, what say you Mr. Editor, especially as the men, individually, please themselves whether they have one and not under Company arrangements as in some Companies.

The joys and surprises of obtaining clothing from the Q.M. Stores.

To the unitiated, it may be thought that it is very similar to buying one's clothing in a London stores, like Harrod's, for instance, but this is not so. Instead of being met at the door by a bowing and obsequious shopwalker, one is met by an awe-inspiring Quarter-Master and his underlings. Another difference, is, that instead of all the articles being shewn in a window so that one can feast one's eyes on them and choose what you want, they are all put away on obscure shelves, far away from prying eyes. This, of course, is where the element of surprise somes in. There is also method in all this, as there is in everything that takes place in the Army. This is where the lowly storeman enters the "limelight." If you happen to belong to the élite or be a particular pal of the storeman you may stand a chance of getting a nice narrow pair of thick puttees; if you are beyond the pale you will probably get a wide thin pair. Possibly a "char and wad" may work the oracle, otherwise you are decidedly "unfruity." Another thing is that one cannot choose whether you prefer a double breaster or butterfly collar, as there is a person known as the "Master Tailor" who, inexorable as fate, chalks white lines all over you for which you eventually have to pay about 5/-. This is not all. Imagine the surprise and joy? of a man, who, having to put down for a cap badge price 2d. eventually draws up a kit bag price 3/6, and already having 2 kit bags but having no cap badge. Of course he has to have it as his number is stamped on it. Now, the ignorant may think that it is a kind of "lucky dip" affair, but no, it is merely the C.Q.M.S. or his clerk entering the article up in the wrong column.

There has been practically no sport whatever this month but individual men are getting a bit of "snide" practice in for the Regtl. Sports.

Sgt. Osborne is fairly busy in the evenings training the boxers for the Battalion Championships which come off shortly.

R.S.M. Dare is busily training us all for a "military tattoo" which will be shown in Weymouth and Portland, and possibly Dorchester. This will be the first show of its kind in this Battalion since the war. The R.S.M.'s splendid organising abilities are seen to the best advantage in the running of the "show."

The Company sent a Tug-o'-war Team to compete in the Divisional Police Sports at Dorchester where they came up against the Western-super-Mare team. There were six teams entered, the other five being police teams. The Super-Mare team were an altogethsr heavier team, each man weighing about two stone more than our men, consequently our team did not stand much hopes, nevertheless, they made quite a game pull of it. The Police gave our men a very good time and they were all entertained to "late dinner." The stupendous array of knives forks and spoons were somewhat mystifying to the unitiated. Everyone enjoyed themselves immensely, and it was voted a splendid day's outing. Our team was as follows:—

Lt. Cass, Cpl. Bromley, L/c. Payne, Ptes. Bentley, Maslin, Rose, Webb, Jenner. Coach, C.S.M. Bones.

Things we want to know.

Who was it said? "The next man whose rifle sling comes loose or or bolt comes undone will 'lose' his name? Will he be known hereafter as Pte. "A"?

Who was it that told some girls that L.G. on the arm meant "love girls," and is he a Lady-killer? Ask Crunchy.

"C" Company.

Since our last notes were written we have moved to Wool for company training with "D" and the M.G.'s. Our company marched out on the 19th of June from Weymouth. The weather was lovely and the march was very interesting, passing through the rhododendron forest around Moreton. We have had some very interesting schemes, and a lot of experience and training for all has resulted. Our comrades of the Tank Corps have been unable to resist a number of co-operation schemes, and even the Air Force managed to get into our company training, in fact in one scheme (a night one) only the Air Force and Cavalry were missing.

Whilst at Clouds Hill Camp we entered several competitors in the open half mile in the 1st Depot Battalion Tank Corps Sports, but the prizes were walked off by our old cert., who is a collector of half mile prizes. The first to come in in the company was Pte. Salsbury, Pte. A. G. Baker second and Pte. Warren third. There were quite a number of entries by men in the Company and great things are expected of them in the forthcoming Battalion Sports.

Keen competition is expected in the sports and everyone seems to be in training for some kind of race or event, "B" Company we note are strongly in training for the tug-of-war, evidently taking the tip emphasised by Capt. G. R. Howe, that, "it is essential that a team should have plenty of practice to have a chance to win." We agree, and like "B" Company, intend having plenty of practice to ward off their attack for the tug-of-war shield, which up to the time of writing is ours and we might add that we are working our hardest to hold it. Nevertheless should we lose it then we hope it will go to the team who has worked hard and practiced for it.

We were glad to see the photo of Capt. R. M. Watson in *The Dragon* last month. It reminded one so much of the manoeuvres at Bulford Fields last year. Anyway. he still looked happy and we hope it will keep fine for him. The competition for the Whittaker Cup is now finished for 1925, No. 12 Platoon beating No. 11 in the tug-of-war final after a splendid pull. No. 12 won the toss and had the advantage of choice of ends. In the cross-country race No. 10 was first and No. 9 second, Pte. Salsbury again coming in first after a very difficult race; Pte. Grigsby was second and Pte. Warren third.

The tent alarm competition was won by No. 9, No. 11 being second and as a result No. 9 Platoon are the final winners, beating No. 10 (the holders of 1924) by only two points on the whole of the competitions.

During this month there should be quite a number of interesting events and what with Battalion Sports and the cross-country run it bids fair for an interesting period.

By the time these notes are published Captain Hamilton will have severed, temporarily at any rate, his long connection with the Company. Throughout all our changes in officers he alone has remained, but now he too is gone. Good luck to him is our wish and we hope that we have given him as company commander full satisfaction in the past and that we shall be able to continue to do so to him as Adjutant.

Company Cricket.

It was a famous victory. In other words, our Cricket Eleven has to-day beaten Bloxworth village by 43 runs to 45. It certainly was foolish of us to let their last wicket but one add 14 runs, but 45 seemed an easy enough total to beat. Alas, though, 7 wickets were down for 16 runs, when a strenuous partnership between Captain Hamilton and Lieut. Foster-Hall added 28 in about ten minutes, including a 5 by the latter. Our 9th wicket fell for 45, but L/c. Riley in the last hit of the game by scoring a 3, won it for us. Owing to Musketry and Training it was the first company game of the season and the whole team, and especially Church, are to be congratulated on their fielding and keenness in the field and Scott on his excellent bowling. Sergt.-Major Tong kindly umpired and De Vroane officiated as scorer. The scores were :—

BLOXWORTH C.C.

F. Fancy, b Riley	3
W. Gale, c and b W. Baker	2
F. Gale, c Hanson, b Riley	0
F. Short, c Church, b Ash	14
E. Fancy, c Robinson, b Scott	4
A. Short, b Scott	0
R. Fancy, b Scott	4
T. Talbot, b Hanson	1
H. Rolls, b Hanson	2
E. Young, b Hanson	9
M. Rolls, not out	0
Byes and Wides	6
Total	45

"C" COMPANY.

Pte. Ash, b R. Fancy	1
Pte. Scott, b A. Short	0
Cpl. Robinson, run out	0
L/c. MacLaren, run out	8
Pte. Church, b R. Fancy	2
Pte. O'Neil, b A. Short	0
Pte. Hanson, c S. Gale, b R. Fancy	2
Capt. G. F. Hamilton, M.C., c E. Fancy, b A. Short	11
Lieut. E. Foster Hall, M.C., c A. Short, b E. Fancy	15
Pte. W. Baker, c A. Short, b E. Fancy	0
L/c. Riley, not out	3
Byes and Wides	6
Total	48

"D" Company.

At present the company are at Cloudshill Camp, undergoing a hard month of training, "C" Company are also with us and three sections of the M.G.'s, so we are not quite so lonesome as last year, when we were up here on our own.

We are not quite so fortunate as "A" and "B" Companies, for we are under canvas, whereas they were in huts in the Tank Corps lines, but still the weather keeps nice and fine, in fact (too fine at times), so we do not mind.

On Saturday the 18th the rest of the Battalion march up from Portland, and we then all join in for five days Battalion Training. On the 23rd we march back to The Verne, and I am sure no one will be sorry for we shall hardly have time to settle down there, than off we go again for manoeuvres.

We were unlucky to be beaten in the musketry course by "A" Company by 1, anyway, we congratulate them on their fine shooting.

Cpl. Tomlin has rejoined the Company from his P.T. Course at Aldershot and we congratulate him on getting a 1st, the First in the Battalion, also on the shooting with the casuals. He gave Sgt. Carvell a fine run for Company Shot, but was beaten by one point, an "outer."

Company Sports.

The finals of the Company Sports took place on the Tank Corps Sports Ground on Wednesday, 8th and as was expected 15 Platoons carried all before them.

Corporal Amos ran well to win the 100 yards in 11 seconds with 2/Lt. Haggard a good second. He also won the Hurdles, beating Corporal Tutt by inches.

The Long Jump and 220 went to 2/Lt. Haggard, the quarter mile, half mile and high jump to L/c. Jewell.

All of our runners are getting in plenty of practice, so when the Battalion Sports take place at the end of the month, we hope to keep first place.

By the way, our dear old Nelson gave Ruby quite a shock in the half mile, and was only beaten by a few yards, so if he keeps it up, Ruby will have to beware.

Our cricket ground has been taken up by the Sergeants' Mess, but still we can find room for a game now and again, only we have to be careful on the "leg side" for fear we smash a few off the officers' cars. No. 15 Platoon have so far played a team from the rest of the Company and also the M.G.'s, and won by games quite easily, but before we leave here we hope to have a proper Company team out against one of the Companies of the Tanks.

In next month's notes we hope to give an account of the Company Gymkhana which takes place shortly.

As we go to press we hear that the scheme for the Congreve Cup has been indefinitely postponed. This is disappointing after our strenuous training. However, we shall no doubt put up as good and enthusiastic show in the future as we should have done last Wednesday.

Things we want to know.

Who was the N.C.O. who spent an hour cleaning brasses, and were they his own ?

Does Tommy know anything of this. Ask Ward ?

Will Mivvy have any more late passes ?

Has Felix bought that "Douglas" yet ?

Who is the Company's Sussex Man ?

Has Tate ever got a century ? Ask "Woolley."

Did Kett ever dive in three foot of water ?

Which was the hardest, the bottom or his ribs ?

Who are the "old firm," and what do they sell ?

Did George swear when he found his sugar had gone, and did Ruby know anything ?

Are the Corporals of "D" Company shortly going to a wedding ? Ask Nelson.

How does Ruby enjoy "doped" tea ?

Does Charlie like "Night 'ops." ?

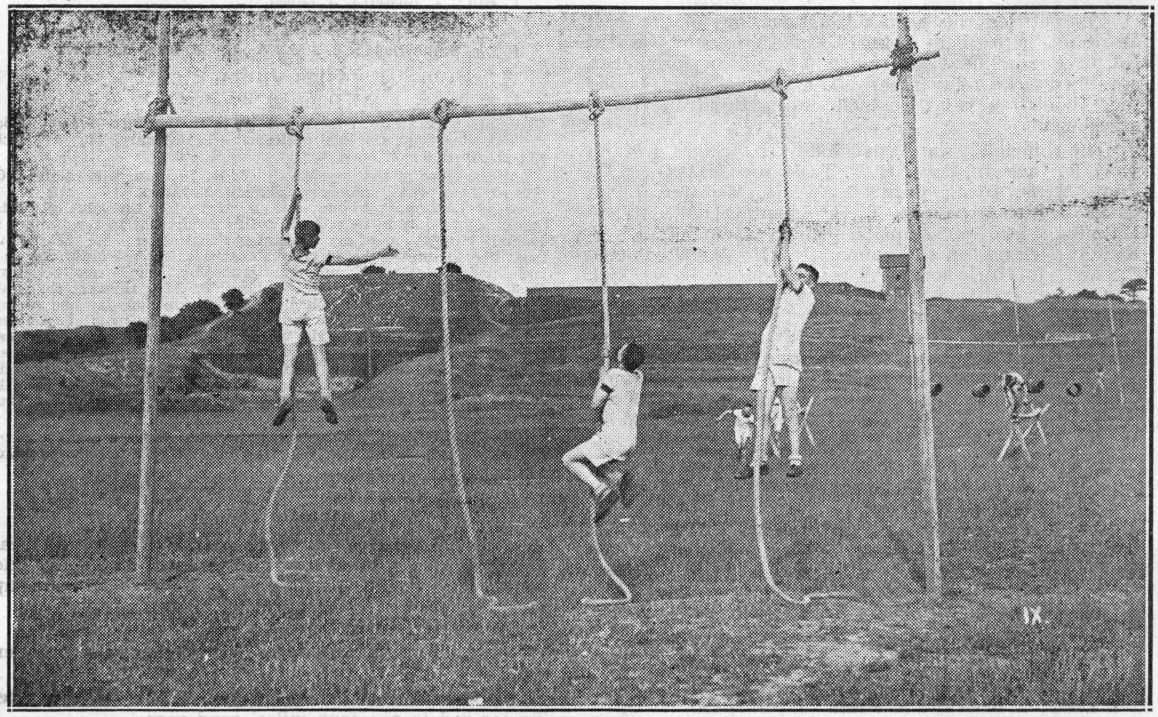
Who is "Chink," and can he solve crossword puzzles ?

Does Ivey like Company Training ?

Who is "Touch'em," and how thick are his lips ?

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Depot Sports.



THE past month has been full of incident for all of us at the Depot. The visits of the Colonel of the Regiment, the boxing and the sports have all to be recorded.

General Sir Arthur Paget visited the Depot on June 30th: arriving about 11.30, he watched the squads at work, visited the recruits at dinner and called in on the Sergeants and Corporal's Messes, being received in each mess by a full muster of members. He most generously presented a very fine cup to the Sergeants for shooting, this to be competed for and won outright on the range. We were all delighted to see our Colonel looking so well after his miraculous recovery. It was unfortunate that he had to leave so early in the afternoon; however, we are looking forward to another visit very soon and hope that it may be a longer one.

Our thanks are due to Lieut. Lister for coming down from Portland to referee the boxing on June 26th, 27th and 28th. His presence undoubtedly inspired the competitors, who one and all put their heart and soul into the business, the result being a series of clean, hard fights, which were a real pleasure to watch. We hope that Lieut. Lister has got his eye on some future star performer. Captain Howe brought Lieut. Lister in his car from Portland and stayed for the three days of the boxing. It is to be hoped that this, his first visit to the Depot, will not be the last. Indeed we shall be pleased to see any officers of the Regiment at any time they may like to stay at the Depot.

The Sports took place on July 8th in perfect weather. The February Squad are to be congratulated on their fine performance in winning the shield, a very satisfactory termination to their time at the Depot. We expect to hear more of some of this squad after the 2nd Battalion Sports.

It is hoped that Captain R. W. M. Webster will accept these somewhat belated congratulations on his promotion, which unfortunately entails his leaving the Depot in the near future; we hear that Lieut. Fearnside-Speed from the 2nd Battalion is to be his successor.

We look forward to the possibility of the 2nd Battalion Band coming to play for a few days on the cricket ground during Canterbury Week; they are at present at Herne Bay.

Captain Wilkins paid the Depot a visit for a few days during last week and made a badly needed 55 against Hardres Court. He will be down here again during Depot Week, we hope, and will be an invaluable member of what, it is rumoured, will be a very useful side.

DEPOT SPORTS.

The annual athletic sports in connection with the Buffs' Depot, Canterbury, were held on the cricket ground on Wednesday afternoon under ideal conditions. There was a large attendance of spectators and the officers, sergeants and corporals entertained numerous friends at their respective marquees. The Depot band, under Mr. C. W. Collier, provided a capital

musical programme during the proceedings. Bandsman Woods as a policeman and Private Banks (an irregular) provided comic relief, with the occasional help of Peggy Lynch, aged 1 year 8 months.

Competition was keen throughout, one of the best all-round performers being L/Cpl. Trinkwon, whilst L/Cpl. Coade also put up some good performances, notably in the relay races. The musical pegs, ladies' race, boot race and obstacle race caused inevitable amusement.

The officials were as follows: Judges, Major J. V. R. Jackson, Capt. H. C. T. Stronge, D.S.O., M.C., Capt. N. D. Rice; Capt. R. W. M. Webster, Lieut. C. R. B. Knight, Lieut. T. H. Spear, C.Q.M.S. H. E. Manning; starters, Capt. T. Cook, Lieut. C. R. B. Knight; clerks of the course, R.S.M. F. W. Potter, C.S.M.I. J. Horlock (A.P.T.S.), S.S.M. F. Love, Sgt. A. Ongley, D.C.M.; recorders, W.O. (ii) C. H. Collins (A.E.C.), Sgt. Fletcher (A.P.T.S.), Cpl. G. Dray; time-keepers, Capt. W. Stone, R.Q.M.S. G. F. Ings; L/Cpl. Stubberfield; competitors' stewards, Sgt. C. Smith, Sgt. Emery, Sgt. Jones, L/Sgt. Amos; prize stewards, C/Sgt. Edwards, Sgt. Larkin, L/Sgt. Wilson. Capt. N. D. Rice was one of the moving spirits in the making of the admirable arrangements.

The following were the results :—

Final, 100 yards, Recruits.

1. L/Cpl. Coade; 2. Wackerell; 3. Cowell. 10 4/5 secs.

Final, one mile open.

1. L/Cpl. Trinkwon; 2. Sergt. Ongley; 3. Hunter. A close race, won in the final spurt. 4 mins. 59 4/5 secs.

Final, putting the shot.

1. Cpl. Dray; 2. Cpl. Marsh; 3. Bandsman Woods. Length, 32 ft.

Final, 100 Yards, veterans.

1. Woods; 2. Cpl. Martin; 3. Sergt. Rowe. 11 secs.

Final, throwing the cricket ball.

1. Laker; 2. Newbury; 3. Pellett. 87 yds. 7½ ins.

Final, 880 Yards, recruits.

1. L/Cpl. Trinkwon; 2. Hunter; 3. Taylor. 2 mins. 20 secs.

Final, sack race.

1. Wright; 2. Barnes; 3. L/Cpl. Coade.

Musical pegs.

1. Cox; 2. Taylor; 3. Wacknell.

Final, 100 yards open.

1. Mullinger; 2. Cpl. Marsh; 3. Cpl. Dray. 10 3/5 secs.

Potato Race.

1. Brand; 2. Taylor; 3. Hodges.

Half-mile inter-squad relay race (four to run 220 yards each).

1. Feb.; 2. March; 3. May. 1 min. 56 secs.

One mile inter-squad relay race (222 yards, 440 yards, 880 yards.)

1. Feb; 2. March; 3. April. 4 mins. 20 secs.

Ladies' Race.

1. Mrs. Parker and Sergt. Ayres; 2. Mrs. Laming and Cpl. Richardson; 3. Mrs. Jackson and L/Cpl. McNulty.

Boot race.

1. Cox; 2. Hunter; 3. Ede.

Children's race (over 8).

1. Joan Haynes; 2. Winnie Balaam; 3. Douglas Ayres.

One mile (open to Garrison).

1. Trooper Sparrow, 10th Hussars; 2. Lce.-Cpl. Trinkwon, The Buffs; 3. Trooper Mattocks, 14/20th Hussars; time, 4 mins. 47 secs.

220 yards (open).

1. Mullinger; 2. Corpl. Marsh; 3. Laker. Time, 24 4/5 secs.

Obstacle race.

1. Lieut. W. G. Chester; 2. Oliver; 3. Brand; 4. Boseley. (Lieut. Chester did not take the prize).

Tiny Tots' race.

All first, forty ran.

440 yards.

1. Mullinger; 2. Sergt. Ongley; 3. Laker; 4. Nash. Time, 57 4/5 secs.

Band race.

1. Shelton; 2. Bulgin; 3. Ashton.

Consolation race.

1. Hill; 2. Blissett; 3. Green.

Long Jump.

1. L/c. Stubberfield; 2. Pte. Woods; 3. Pte. Haymer.

High Jump.

1. Mullinger; 2. Cpl. Dray; 3. Pte. Brand.

Points were awarded in connection with the Inter-Squad Shield, the following being the final positions :—1. February, 23; 2. March, 15; 3. April, 6; 4. May, 3.

At the close of the day Mrs. J. V. R. Jackson, wife of the C.O. presented the prizes, and congratulated the winners.

Major Jackson, in a happy speech, emphasized the value of sportsmanship, not only in its relation to the Army, but to the Empire in general. It was one of our greatest national assets. He pointed out that the pleasure of the spectators that day was primarily due to a large amount of work and organisation by, among many others, Capt. Rice, R.S.M. Potter, C.S.M. Love, C.S.M.I. Horlock, the time-keepers and all the other officials. The events that day had proved the sporting instincts of the recruits, who, if they maintained them, would be a great credit to the regiment. He hoped that when they reached the battalions they would always keep up their sports, particularly boxing, as it brought out a man's finest qualities. He thought that the February Squad were very lucky, as, having walked off with most of the prizes that day, they would reach the 2nd Battalion in time for the regimental sports.

Cheers were given for the Major and Mrs. Jackson and the Regimental March and the National Anthem concluded a very enjoyable day.

Athletic Sports.

Great enthusiasm prevails at the Depot this year amongst the runners at the various distances, and some very useful performances have been put up recently.

Amongst others are :—

LITTLEBOURNE SPORTS :—Sgt. Ongley won the open mile.

SITTINGBOURNE SPORTS :—Pte. Hunter 2nd and Pte. Taylor 3rd in the four miles' road race.

CAVALRY DEPOT SPORTS : Pte. Mullinger 2nd in the 100 yards open.

BRIDGE SPORTS : 100 yards open Pte. Mullinger 1st; Cpl. Marsh, 2nd; one mile open : Sgt. Ongley 1st, Pte. Hunter 2nd, Pte. Taylor 3rd.

Tug-of-War (open Catelweights) : Depot The Buffs beat Bekesbourne in the final by two pulls to one.

For the Ashford Sports, which take place on July 25th, Capt. Rice has got a Relay Race team in training and C.Q.M.S. Manning a Tug-of-War Team, both of which should give a good account of themselves.

Sports Notes.

During the past month the Depot has been busy with Sport.

First came the Recruits' Boxing which took place on June 25th, 26th and 27th.

Fighting went fast and furious, and some good "shows" were made by the recruits.

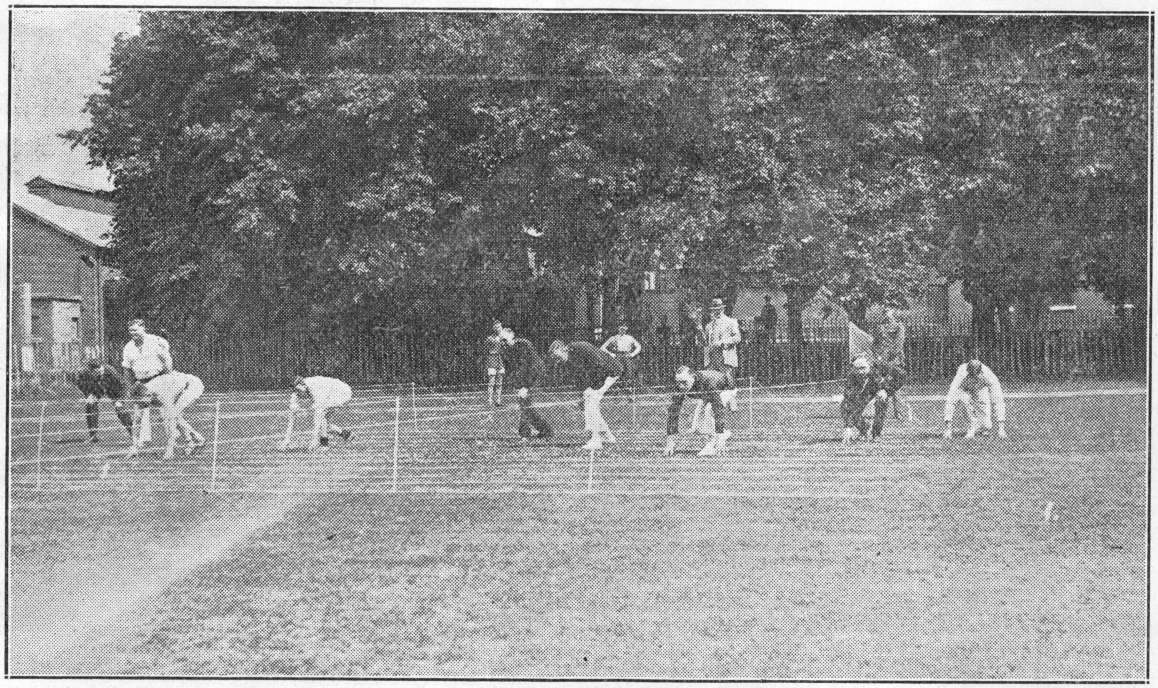
On the 25th the boxing commenced at 3 p.m. to 4 p.m., 5 p.m. to 7 p.m. and 8.30 to 10 p.m.

On the 26th boxing was on from 5.30 to 7 p.m., 8.30 p.m. to 10 p.m.

The finals took place on the 27th and a good number of spectators gathered to see these.

From 7.45 until 10 p.m. the fighting went on, and the result was as follows :—

Weights.	*Winners.*		*Runners up.*	
	Names.	*Squad*	*Names.*	*Squad*
Middles ...	Pte. Cornford ...	April		
Welters ...	Pte. Bailey ...	May	Pte. Campbell ...	March
Lights ...	Pte. Smith ...	April	Pte. Ashmore ...	March
Feathers ...	L/c. Revill ...	Feb.	Pte. Johnstone	March
Bantams ...	Pte. Corbett ...	April	Pte. Cox ...	Feb.
Flies ...	Pte. Burnett ...	March		



Depot Sports.

The C.O., after consulting his Committee, awarded "Good Losers'" Medals to :—

Pte. Torcey, Kempster, Nash, Packer, Lowther and Pitch.

Points won by squads are :—

1st with 79%	...	...	...	...	April Squad.
2nd with 77·5%	...	...	...	...	February Squad.
3rd with 76·3%	...	...	...	...	March Squad.
4th with 60%	...	...	...	...	May Squad.

Lieut. Lister came from Portland to act as Referee, and Captain Howe was also present.

Depot Sports took place on July 8th, on the Sports Ground. Everything was kind.

The weather was perfect, the arrangements all that could be desired, and a large attendance in all enclosures. The programme was a good one, and Captain N. D. Rice excelled himself in all things of sport arrangements this year. Mrs. Jackson kindly presented the prizes at the end of the events, and these were many and varied.

Recruits Trinkwon and Coade are to be complimented on the fine show they made in their first experience at Military sports.

They will, it is hoped, keep up the same standard with the Battalion.

Privates' Notes.

The most important event (up to going to press) of the month was Depot Sports' Day, held on the 8th. Fine weather prevailed, and everything went off without a hitch, but Pte. Jones was rather annoyed because he was barred from entering the Tiny Tots' race, or probably he misunderstood the announcement. Wise was an easy loser in the Band Event, but he took it without a moan. Following the sports the Depot Staff fired their annual course and found it rather hot work.

The Band are having several outings round about Kent, and by the look of their smiling faces, its a foregone conclusion that they are healthy, wealthy and wise.

One item of importance that we nearly missed was the Depot Boxing Contests held at the latter end of June. Lieut. Lister was present and very kindly acted as referee. Some good fighting was seen, very little "square pushing" taking place in the ring.

This having exhausted our very small stock, we will now conclude, and see what we can do next time.

"Young Bill."

Sergeants' Mess.

The Mess Shoot for May and June took place on 29th June, when Sergt. Smith won the Silver Spoon. He now wants to win only one more to complete the half dozen. Less fortunate was Cr.-Sgt. Edwards, who was runner-up for the third time in succession. This is indeed hard lines and we trust his perseverance will soon be rewarded. All newcomers to the Depot appear to take a sudden fancy to the Wooden Spoon, thus Sergt. Larkin went in for a "double" straight away by winning it for both May and June. This will, however, give him a good lift up in his handicap points, which, together with those for regular attendance, will probably bring him to top place before the end of the year, when everyone again commences scratch.

General the Rt. Hon. Sir Arthur H. Paget, G.C.B., K.C.V.O., Colonel of the Regiment, paid a visit to the Depot on 30th June, and whilst visiting the members in the Sergeants' Mess he very kindly presented a handsome Silver Cup for competition on the Rifle Range. In stating his desire that the Cup should become the personal property of the winner, General Paget also notified his intention of sending a further Cup each year. In thanking our Colonel for his splendid forethought and kindness, R.S.M. Potter ensured him that the competition set would be specially arranged and carried out with the utmost keenness. It is indeed a trophy worth practising for, so we trust the S.I.M. "husbands the ammunition supply" accordingly.

Our Annual Outing took place on 1st July. The party totalled approximately 60 (including children), for besides many of our honorary members our number was augmented by the company of the charming lady clerks from *The Dragon* Office. Two East Kent Car Company char-a-bancs provided ample accommodation, and soon after 9.30 a.m. we were off towards Ashford, where, on arrival, we halted for 30 minutes. The journey was then continued to Folkestone via Hythe. The halt at Folkestone was for two hours, during which time we partook of lunch at Gironimes, Ltd. At 2.30 p.m. we continued the tour through Dover, Deal (halting there for half an hour), and Sandwich, and on arrival at Ramsgate stopped at the Belle Vue for tea. Here we posed for the ever persuasive photographer, after which all the kiddies received reinforcements to their petty cash account in readiness for an attack in force on Dreamland at Margate, which we reached at 7 p.m. After two hours at Margate we "re-emcharabanced" for Canterbury and arrived home at 10 p.m.

During the day's travel many old Buffs were met at the various stopping places.

It was altogether a great day; the arrangements were carefully prepared and splendidly timed, and the kiddies were thoughtfully catered for, and our thanks are due to C.Q.M.S. Manning and Sgt. Ongley who had the programme in hand.

The glorious open country was at its best, the various towns, villages, orchards, hop fields, etc., providing much interest as we toured at ease.

The members were "At Home" to our many friends on 8th July, on the occasion of the Annual Sports. The catering was in the hands of Sgt. Goodwin, who, together with what help he could scrounge, arranged a splendid tea. The weather treated us kindly, as did also the programme, band and arrangements—which allowed everybody to enjoy themselves and feel glad they had attended.

The ice creams served after tea seemed to be held in special favour by the kiddies—as well as many of the adults.

Only two members went in for winning prizes, they being Sergt. Ongley, D.C.M. and Sergt.-Cook Rowe, but we all had a jolly good afternoon out.

The news of the untimely death of Sergt. F. Whittingham at Portland came as a shock to us all, and the members wish to take this opportunity of expressing their very deepest sympathy to Mrs. Whittingham and family in their sad loss.

G.F.I.

The 4th Battalion.



AS is always the case, most companies and detachments take a rest from Territorial labours immediately after camp. Consequently there is little of interest to report this month. There are a certain number of drills to complete in most stations and the annual musketry—if not already well on the way—is being commenced shortly. Entries are required from Companies for the T.A.R.A. Shoots. It is hoped that the Battalion is entering for all competitions, but no subscriptions have yet been received. Except for Captain Coote, who is on a course at Hythe, most officers are busy making up leeway in their civilian jobs, but it is hoped that ere long, they will find time to think of Autumn recruiting. We are not as strong as we should like to be, nor have Tenterden or Sandwich produced as promising results as were expected. An effort will be required all round to recruit up to strength this winter. In Canterbury, a scheme is already formulating in the futile brain of Captain Collard, and all old 4th Buffs are asked to help it along.

Investigations are proceeding with regard to absenteeism from camp. On the whole, the attendance was more than satisfactory, except for one detachment, which seems to be suffering from some internal ailment of elusive character. It would be easier to right the wrong if we knew what it was!

On the 23rd, the Brigadier inspected stores, etc., at Battalion headquarters, in connection with our annual report, and expressed himself satisfied. On 28th the Battalion entered for the Coronation Cup shoot at Shoreham (Kent). Four teams arrived by devious routes and gave a satisfactory account of themselves. Sgt. Clancy scored a possible at the 500 yards fire with movement practise (the only possible of the day) and was awarded a silver medal. We also led two out of three in the final fire for the best score at snap shooting; but on the shoot off, this trophy went to L/Cpl. Willans of the 4/R.W.K.'s who was for many years a champion shot in India. "C" Coy. were creditably third out of 14 teams and, but for an unaccountable lapse on behalf of one of their best shots, would easily have won. We are certainly improving year by year in these Brigade competition shoots, and next year must make a real effort to do ourselves justice and carry off a cup.

By the time these notes appear, we shall (if the coalminers and Chinese and others permit!) be in the throes of Canterbury Week. The 4th Battalion is running a dance at the Drill Hall under distinguished patronage, on August 4th. We hope for a record attendance, especially as proceeds are being devoted to a no less deserving cause than the Canterbury Hospital. In anticipation of a grilling August, outside arrangements are being made, and the Drill Hall yard will be turned into a veritable fairy garden.

N.W.

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Remittances should be sent to the Editor, Depot The Buffs Canterbury.



Officers.

INFANTRY.

THE BUFFS.—The following Lts. to be Capts. (May 11) :—A. G. C. Stainforth, M.C., and remains secd., T. H. Keble, and remains secd., C. J. Wood, M.C. (Adjt.), W. B. Griffith, and remains secd., N. G. Wale.

Sec. Lt. E. A. Airy to be Lt. (July 10).

The 1st Battalion.

DECREASE.

6279594 Pte. E. Brooker, "A," disembarked at Southampton on H.T. *Glengorm Castle*, 2–5–25.

INCREASE.

6448253 Sgt. A. Blake, "D," rejoined 20–6–25, on disbandment of Garrison Shoemakers' Shop, 20–6–25.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

6278366 L/Sgt. C. Dennis, "B," promoted Sergeant with effect from 27–10–24, vice Ravenscroft,

6278184 L/Sgt. H. McLean, "A," promoted Sergeant with effect from 25–4–1925.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

6279138 C.Q.M.S. R. Ravenscroft, "A," 6279242 Cpl. W. Stace, "H.Q.," 6278607 L/c. S. Selway, "H.Q.," 6279236 L/c. T. Sivers, "A," 6278846 Pte. H. Knight, "C," 6278884 Pte. A. Pointer, "H.Q.," 6278736 Pte. E. Taylor, "C," extended terms of service to complete 12 years with the Colours.

PROFICIENCY PAY.

6281587 L/c. G. Hodkin, "A," granted P.P. from 12–5–25 to 30–6–25.

6281387 Pte. A. Aylward, "A," granted P.P. from 29–5–25 to 30–6–25.

6282090 Pte. J. Crowley, "D," granted P.P. from 18–6–25 to 30–6–25.

LONG SERVICE AND GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL.

6278095 R.S.M. H. J. Martin, M.B.E., "H.Q.," awarded Long Service and Good Conduct Medal.

TRADE TEST.

6280210 Pte. J. Gillam, "H.Q.," 6281180 Pte. G. Phillips, "D," passed Trade Test as Farriers, Class III., 5–5–1925.

EMBARKATIONS AND DISEMBARKATIONS.

6280178 Pte. G. Port, "H.Q.," 6281655 Pte. F. Brown, "B," 6281506 Pte. H. Lingham, "B," disembarked at Gibraltar from Port Said, 31–5–1925.

6278597 Bdn. G. Marshall, "H.Q.," embarked at Gibraltar, 7–6–1925, en route to the United Kingdom for a Vocational Course.

6279138 C.Q.M.S. R. Ravenscroft, "A," 9–6–1925, family disembarked at Gibraltar, 9–6–1925.

6281446 L/c. C. Hunt, "B," 6281581 L/c. A. Hird, "D," proceeded to the United Kingdom at own expense to attend course at the School of Education, Shorncliffe, 10–6–1925.

The 2nd Battalion.

BOYS' AGE.

6281572 Boy M. Manning, "H.Q.," attained the age of 18 years, 10–7–25.

6282129 Boy R. Brambleby, "H.Q.," attained the age of 18 years, 27–6–25.

STRENGTH-INCREASE.

6278585 L/Sgt. W. Hamer, posted to Battalion from Regimental Depot, 4–6–25.

Posted to "A" Coy.

6279450 Pte. R. Whittington transferred from 2/Green Howards, 16–6–25. Posted to "H.Q." Wing.

6282819 Boy R. Savage, attested at Canterbury for 1st Battalion, 19–6–25.

6282825 Boy W. Longman, attested at Canterbury for 1st Battalion, 26–6–25.

The undermentioned joined Battalion from Depot, 9–7–25, and posted to "C" Coy.

6282681 Pte. D. Arnell, 6280879 Pte. C. Cox, 6281391 Pte. J. Elliott, 6282654 Pte. W. Lillie, 758857 Pte. A. Lumbard, 6282660 Pte. J. Revill, 6282602 Pte. F. Weekes, 6282653 Pte. H. Austin, 6282444 Pte. J. Coade, 6282639 Pte. L. Hayman, 6282666 Pte. R. Nash, 6282664 Pte. J. Poulter, 6282640 Pte. G. Terry, 752552 Pte. H. Wakerell, 6279594 Pte. E. Brooker, 6282668 Pte. J. Durrant, 6282575 Pte. W. Isaac, 6282659 Pte. E. Lillywhite, 749699 Pte. S. Pellett, 6282518 Pte. A. Trinkwon.

STRENGTH-DECREASE.

6282738 Boy C. Plevin, "H.Q.," discharged on 17–6–25, under paza. 363 (vii) K.R.'s

6281937 Pte. W. Packman, "H.Q.," discharged on 22–6–25, under para. 363 (xvi) (a) K.R.'s.

6278077 Sgt. A. Mannering, "B," discharged on 26–6–25, under para. 363 (xi) K.R.'s.

MEDALS.

Awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal, with Gratuity, (Authority :—List issued with Army Order, No. 187/1925).

6278109 W.O. 11. W. Deeks (Supernumerary Estab.), 6278092 C.Q.M.S. F. Austen, "H.Q.," 6278993 C.S.M. W. Jones, "A," 6280146 Sgt. C. Herbert, "A" (since discharged).

RE-ENGAGEMENTS, ETC.

6278479 Cpl. T. Maplesden, "B," re-engaged for such term as shall complete 21 years service, 15–6–25.

6278788 Cpl. E. Wade, "D," extended to complete 12 years with Colours, 19–6–25.

6278571 Sgt. R. Barsotti, "H.Q.," re-engaged to complete 21 years service, 26–6–25.

6278974 Cpl. R. Diamond, "H.Q.," extended to complete 12 years with Colours, 30–6–25.

6278068 Pte. H. Woodhams, "H.Q.," permitted to continue in the Service beyond 21 years for a further period of 1 year, 6–7–25.

REVERSION.

6279333 L/c. T. Pilcher, "H.Q." reverted to Private at own request, 14–7–25.

EDUCATIONAL AWARD.

6282580 Pte. W. Marsh, "B," awarded 3rd Class Certificate of Education at Canterbury, in June, 1925.

The Depot.

RECRUITS.

Pte. A. Sharp, Pte. A. Wilkinson, Pte. L. Toombs, Pte. H. Curtis, attested 17–6–25.

Pte. C. Davies, Pte. H. Butler, attested 19–6–25.

Pte. J. Cooper, Pte. J. Connelly attested, 17–6–25.

Pte. F. McIntosh, Pte. J. Scott, attested 23–6–25.

Pte. F. Whittaker, attested 25–6–25.

Pte. J. Saunders, attested 26–6–25.

Pte. G. Addy, attested 27–6–25.

GOOD CONDUCT MEDALS.

6278118 R.S.M. F. Potter, 7815468 Cpl. M. Martin, 6280323 L/c. A. Pike, awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal, with gratuity. (Authy :—A.O. 187, dated May, 1925).

CHANGE OF NAME.

6278211 L/c. L. Perrett, assumed his true name of Leonard Victor Parrett, 24–6–25.

RECRUIT LANCE CORPORALS.

The undermentioned men have this day been appointed Recruit Lance Corporals :—

6282731 Pte. H. Ramsden, 6281522 Pte. C. Webb, 6282444 Pte. J. Coade.

CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION.

6281522 Pte. C. Webb, awarded 2nd Class Certificate of Education at an Examination held at Canterbury, 4–6–25.

DISCHARGE.

6282657 Pte. J. Warden, discharged under para : 363 (viii) K.R., 27–6–25.

1670315 Pte. F. Eyre will be paid up to and for 8th instant, on which day he will be discharged under para : 363 (ix) (a) King's Regulations.

ATTACHMENT.

6281501 Pte. F. Fuller (1st Battalion) rejoined from Army School of Cookery, Aldershot, 3–7–25.

The 4th Battalion.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

6282853 Pte. A. Elvery, "A," appointed Acting Corporal with effect from 30–5–25 (with pay).

6281223 L/Sgt. J. Mead, "D," promoted Sergeant w/e from 30–5–25.

6281566 L/Cpl. A. Newman, "D," promoted Corpl. w/e from 30–5–25.

6335081 Bdsm. W. Gregg, "D," promoted Band Corpl. w/e from 30–5–25.

6282853 A/Cpl. A. Elvery, "A," appointed Acting Lance-Sergt., w/e from 31–3–25.

6335081 B/Cpl. W. Gregg, "D," appointed Acting Lance-Sergt., w/e from 31–5–25.

6281209 L/c. A. Gilligan, "D," promoted Corporal with effect from 30–5–25.

6280822 Cpl. H. Roberts, "C," appointed unpaid L/Sergt. w/e from 12–6–25.

STRENGTH-ENLISTMENTS.

The undermentioned recruits having joined are taken on the strength and posted to companies as shewn :—

6281945 Pte. L. Pain, "A," (Ramsgate), 28–5–25 ; 6282734 Pte. J. Blake, "A" (Ramsgate), 23–5–25 ; 6280954 Pte. F. Obbard, "C" (Horsmonden), 21–4–25 ; 6278031 Pte. E. Maynard, "C," (Cranbrook), 30–5–25 ; 6278033 Pte. T. Hayter, "C" (Cranbrook), 30/5/25.

TRANSFER.

The undermentioned man having transferred from the 8th Battalion The Middlesex Regiment is taken on the strength of the Battalion and posted to Company as shown :—

5375753 Pte. J. Deadman, "C," 30–5–25.

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

6281198 C.S.M. F. Wood, "B," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 9–7–25.

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Personalia.

WE are glad to hear that General Paget is better and is at present yachting near Deauville.

Bdr.-General R. A. Hickson was present at Canterbury during Cricket Week. He lunched at the Club Tent, and though the Buffs of to-day may not generally be aware of the fact, he was at one time a cricketer well above the average. On the Brighton Ground he hit Lillywhite for 6. The latter was on this occasion wearing the head-dress of the period (Top Hat).

Brigadier-General A. E. Ommaney was unable to be present at the Canterbury Cricket Week owing to a severe attack of lumbago.

Bdr.-General R. J. Kentish, late Irish Fusiliers, was one of the many old friends who were seen in the Buffs' enclosure during the week.

We were very glad to hear from Mrs. Hulke that Colonel Hulke is going on very satisfactorily after his severe operation.

We are glad to hear that Major F. W. Tomlinson, who had unexpectedly to undergo an operation for acute appendicitis, at the beginning of August, is going on well. We understand that he is now at the King Edward VIIth Convalescent Hospital, Osborne, Isle of Wight.

Major F. S. Reeves hopes to be at Sandwich for the Buffs' Regimental Golf Meeting.

We are sorry to learn that Major E. C. Norman was unable to be present in the Buffs' enclosure during Cricket Week, having recently undergone an operation necessitating complete rest for some time.

We are glad to hear that Major George Porter has now left the convalescent home and that he is progressing satisfactorily.

No Cricket on Saturday afternoon during The Week was a great disappointment, particularly to members of the Past and Present Association, who intended being present in the Club Enclosure, where tea had been arranged for 200.

It was very pleasing to see two Buff Bands playing on the St. Lawrence Ground during the week :—the 2nd Battalion and The Depot. Mr. Hewitt's many friends were glad to see him again. The years deal lightly with him.

The following were seen at the last meeting of Folkestone races. Bdr.-Gen. R. and Miss McDouall, Col. C. L. and Miss Porter, Col. H. and Mrs. Findlay, Lt.-Col. R. S. I. and Mrs. Friend, Major and Miss Dampier Palmer, Major G. T. Hickman, Capt. H. C. and Mrs. Strettell, Mrs. Crookenden, Mr. Spear and Mr. Knight.

Capt. and Mrs. Morgan have been staying with Major Jackson for the Depot Cricket Week. Andover seems to agree with them as they are both looking very well. Their many friends in Canterbury gave them a very warm welcome.

Capt. and Mrs. Strettell, who have been for some weeks staying at Wickhambreaux, are returning to Scotland during the month.

Capt. D. V. Coote was playing for Hythe in the Hythe Cricket Week.

The marriage arranged between Capt. B. E. Davies and Miss Hammond will take place at 2 p.m. at St. Peter's, Eaton Square, on Wednesday the 16th September. We understand that Capt. Davies has taken a house at Denton.

Captain H. H. C. Baird is shortly leaving Bridge, having purchased a house at Kingston.

Major J. C. Crookenden has also purchased a house in this neighbourhood (Barham). We understand that Mrs. Crookenden and family will take up their residence there during this month.

The marriage took place at Fleet on the 29th August of Capt. R. W. M. Webster and Miss Dorothy Boyce. The bride and bridegroom are shortly proceeding to Jamaica, Capt. Webster having been selected for a tour of duty with the West Indian Regiment.

Lt. A. J. D. Rose has passed his examination for promotion and was awarded a special certificate. We offer him our sincere congratulations.

Major Reeves's eldest boy represented England at golf in the Boys' International Match against Scotland on the 17th August, and won his match by 4 and 2; England being victorious by six matches to four.

The match was played on the course of the Edinburgh Burgess Golfing Society at Barnton, where, two days later, the Boys' Championship was begun. In this, Reeves, playing excellent golf, worked his way through three rounds, to be beaten in the fourth by 2 and 1.

Mrs. Whittingham, wife of the late Sgt. F. L. Whittingham, wishes to thank all ranks and friends for their sympathy and beautiful floral tributes.

Births and Marriages.

BIRTHS.

Collins.—6278205 W.O. (ii.) C. Collins, a daughter, Phyllis Rose, born at Folkestone, (A.E. Corps), 6/8/25.

Hawkins.—6281673 Pte. Hawkins, a son, Ernest Dennis, born at Portland, 24/7/25.

Prett.—Pte. S. J. Prett, a daughter, born at Ramsgate, 17/5/24.

Richards.—6280382 L/Cpl. Richards, a son, Marvin St. Jean, born at Portland, 1/8/25.

MARRIAGES.

Trice—Mulholland.—6278518 Cpl. Trice, "D," married at Weymouth on 1/8/25, to Florence Helena Mulholland.

In Memoriam.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL C. F. CAMPBELL.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL Charles Ferguson Campbell, C.I.E., O.B.E., late 11th King Edward's Own Lancers (Probyn's Horse), who had held the appointment of Clerk of the Cheque and Adjutant of his Majesty's Body-guard since 1923, and had previously seen much active service on the Indian frontier, died after a long illness on Saturday at the age of 62.

The second son of the late John Scarlett Campbell, I.C.S., Colonel Campbell was educated at Haileybury and Sandhurst, and joining the Army in 1882, served with the Buffs and the Cameronians before going to the Indian Army in 1885. He served with the Tirah Expedition in 1897 and 1898, and took part in the operations in the Kurram Valley in the latter year, and also in those against the Khani-Khel Chamkannis. A member of the Indian Officers' escort at Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, he was appointed A.D.C. to the King (when Prince of Wales) during the Indian Tour of 1905 and 1906, and in the latter year was an extra equerry—an appointment which he held again in 1910. Meanwhile indifferent health had caused his retirement from the Army in 1907. In 1912 he was appointed a member of his Majesty's Bodyguard of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms in the place of Colonel Sir C. W. Murray, who had resigned, and in 1923 became Clerk of the Cheque—the old-time designation which the Adjutant of the Yeoman of the Guard retains with his more modern title. He was made a C.I.E. in 1906 and for his good work during the War was awarded the O.B.E. in 1920, an honour which was bestowed on his wife also. A man of attractive personality, he was universally loved by all, both in England and in India, who came into close contact with him.

Memorial Chapel in Flanders.

FIELD-MARSHAL THE EARL OF YPRES died on the 22nd of May, and the sorrow and gratitude which found expression then make us confident that an appeal for a National Memorial to be erected to his memory would meet with a ready response.

It appears to us that the late Field-Marshal's own ideas and wishes should be our guide as far as possible as to the form the Memorial should take. There seems to be a clear indication of this in the speech he made at Ypres last year on the 4th of August, the tenth anniversary of the opening of hostilities.

He referred then to one pious and patriotic work that remained to be done, in that there was no English Church for the many pilgrims that came from Home and Overseas to visit the places where our dead soldiers have been laid to rest.

In this speech he showed his great solicitude for the welfare of relatives and descendants of the fallen.

What better place could be chosen in which to set up his Memorial than the ancient town of Ypres, which by his foresight, his strategy, and his dogged resolution he saved?

For the Memorial to be a national one it is essential all should be able to join, and we propose the erection of an Army Chapel to which all can go irrespective of Denomination.

The authorities at Ypres have generously offered us a site on the ramparts close to the Lille Gate. The site is ideal from every point. It is easy of access to visitors, and it has the further advantage of being close to the famous Rampart Cemetery, and though the cost of the foundations will be heavy owing to the subsidence caused by shell-fire, etc., the position is so good that every effort should be made to utilise it.

With our Memorial to the Missing (in which 60,000 names are being inscribed) at the Menin Gate, and the Memorial to our great Field-Marshal Commander-in-Chief at the Lille Gate, future generations will be made to realise the importance of the town of Ypres and the Ypres Salient, where a quarter of a million of their forefathers gave their lives for King and Country.

We have deemed it expedient to submit the above scheme to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and his reply to Lord Plumer seems to sum up the matter so admirably that we, with his permission, publish his reply *in extenso* :

" The draft you have prepared for the appeal on August 4th commends itself to me as being pointed and effective. There is appropriateness in connecting the scheme with the name of Lord Ypres, who made vigorous appeal for our commemorating in this way the heroes of the Ypres Salient in the Great War.

" This military association further makes it fitting that the Church when erected should have the character belonging to our Garrison Churches, including its being available under proper regulations for use by different denominations, if such use is desired.

" It is possible that this may not commend itself to all our friends, but to me it seems suitable and right. I trust that your appeal may be abundantly successful."

Cheques can be paid direct to the Ypres Memorial Church Fund at Lloyds Bank, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W. 1, or to the Honorary Secretary, Colonel F. G. Poole, 9 Baker Street, London.

PLUMER, *F.M.*
W. P. PULTENEY,
The Editor, The Dragon. *Lieut.-General.*

Buffs' Memorial Service.

THE Association of Past and Present Buffs arranged as usual this year that their re-union should coincide with the Canterbury Cricket Festival, and numerous " old comrades " took advantage of the opportunity of renewing relations with the regiment. On Sunday afternoon a memorial service for the regiment was held in the Warriors' Chapel of Canterbury Cathedral. About sixty old comrades (in mufti), many of whom displayed three or more medals, paraded with the uniformed recruits of the Buffs' Depot to the Cathedral, Major J. V. R. Jackson being in charge of the parade. The combined bands of the 2nd Battalion The Buffs and the Depot, under Mr. C. B. Hewitt, headed the procession, and also provided the musical portion of the impressive service in the Cathedral. The large congregation included : Brig.-General and Mrs. Finch-Hatton, Brig.-General R. and Mrs. McDouall, Colonel and Mrs. Findlay, Colonel Claude and Mrs. Haig, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Crookenden, the Misses Russell, Mrs. G. K. A. Bell, Major F. W. Foster, Captain H. H. C. Baird, Captain Rice, Capt. Stronge, Captain and Mrs. Webster, Captain Davis, Captain Stone, Captain Roscoe, Captain Burton, Captain T. O. Cooke, Captain F. H. Keeler, Lieut. Knight, Lieut. Spear, Mrs. Stronge, the Misses Burnside, Lieut. Reid, Mrs. Whitehead Reid, R.S.M. Potter, Sgt. Eldridge, Mr. Hardcastle, etc. A prominent position was given to two old Chelsea pensioners in their scarlet livery—ex-Cpl. James Holmes and ex-Pte. John Baker. The stirring regimental march was played as The Buffs entered the Cathedral, and Chopin's funeral march was beautifully rendered by the band before the memorial service commenced. The singing was led by the Cathedral choir, positioned on the Nave steps, the opening hymn being the familiar and appropriate " O God, our help in ages past."

The Dean of Canterbury (Dr. G. K. A. Bell)—who was accompanied by the Archdeacon of Canterbury (Canon E. H. Hardcastle), Dr. S. Bickersteth, Canon T. G. Gardiner, Minor Canon R. J. W. H. Potter, and Minor Canon A. H. Partridge (Sacrist)—conducted the service. The lesson (Revelations vii, 14–17) was read with great clearness and expressiveness by Major Jackson, and Dr. Bell offered the significant prayer :

Let us remember with thanksgiving and with all honour before God and men, the men of all ranks of The Buffs who have fallen in the service of our King and Country. And let us pray unto God that we may have grace to direct our lives after their good example ; that this life ended we may be made partakers with them of the glorious Resurrection in the life everlasting.

After a silent pause the supplication was offered :—

" Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit them : The Lord bless them and keep them. The Lord make His face to shine upon them, and be gracious unto them. The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon them."

THE DEAN'S ADDRESS.

Dr. Bell, in his address, said :

Our thoughts and prayers to-day take into their range men of all ranks of The Buffs who have ever fallen in the service of their King and Country. In this Cathedral and in the Warriors' Chapel—linked for so long by our common desire with the history of your regiment—there rest the memorials of many wars in which The Buffs have taken part. We cherish them ; not for the sake of the tragic memories of those wars, but for the sake of the splendid devotion and the self-sacrifice of the men and their unselfish service " even unto death."

We do not praise war, but we do praise and give great honour to the men who, when war was upon us, went through all its deadly perils and sufferings with sublime courage for the sake of their homes, their country, or mankind.

Last year in this place we offered to God the Book of Life, containing the names of over six thousand men who had laid down their lives in the Great War. That Book of Life rests behind me in the Warriors' Chapel, as I speak.

In these early August days we cannot help having the names of those comrades pre-eminently in our minds. We cannot help paying our tribute to them, be they sons of England or of Canada—as we may be sure that men of The Buffs, in whatever part of the world they are, both past and present, join with us in spirit to-day in such a remembrance.

But we also commemorate those many others—hundreds and thousands—of your regiment who in wars long past, South Africa, Punjaub, Crimea and still further back to the earliest days to the beginning of your regiment's history, have laid down their lives for their King and their Country.

We make prayers to God for them all. We give thanks to God for them all ; and we ask God for help that in these days, which are no less days of trial because they are days of peace, that we may become more worthy of their self-sacrifice, and more faithful to our trust.

A feature of the service was the whole-hearted fervour with which all present joined in singing the fine and symbolic martial hymn :

O valiant hearts, who to your glory came,
Through dust of conflict, and through battle-flame ;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.
Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar ;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

The " Last Post " and then " Reveille," with its wonderful message of hope, were sounded with remarkable effectiveness by Buffs' buglers, the Blessing was impressively pronounced by the Dean, and the " service of homage," fittingly concluded with the first verse of the National Anthem.

Afterwards the old comrades, and present members of the regiment laid their laurel and other tributes on the Buffs' Memorial in the Warriors' Chapel.

(*Kentish Gazette and Canterbury Press*).

OCTOBER 3rd.

Past and Present Association Dinner,

PRECEDED BY ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

At Harrods' Stores, at 7 p.m.

(Price of Dinner: 4s. Members; 6s. Non-Members).

Be There!

NO Sir; I never regret the day I was born into the Buffs, neither do I regret one single minute of the years spent with this happy family. I was not eighteen years, Sir, when I marched through the gates of Canterbury Depot: it seemed as if the springtime of life had at last arrived and the leaves of future happiness began to cover the tree of uncertainty. I found myself among pals—yes, real pals Sir, who helped each other to cast aside for ever the darkness of the past, and look only into the sunshine of the future. Young, happy, smiling faces of the days of long ago.

These pals—jolly old pals to me, Sir—did not all sleep in barrack rooms: they did not all possess the same attainments: they had not enjoyed the same amenities of home life. Yet, from drummer boy to officer, there was one thing they possessed in common, they were all pals.

How I would like to see some of those dear old faces of my Canterbury days. Alas: some have given themselves up in the supreme sacrifice—they are dead; I picture their faces as I knew them once, those happy smiling faces of the days gone by. I picture them scrubbing tables and forms outside the barrack room, and I picture them going over the top. I picture them as they sleep the sleep of angels. You happy smiling faces of bygone days. No; you are not forgotten; your memories are immortalised in the regiment you so much loved.

But there are others who live. Do you remember Dodger, when you and I played our game of shove halfpenny, or knocked the pins about at a game of skittles? Do you remember Smudger, when the old man gave you three days, for shying your boot at his dog? Do you remember Donkey, when me and you trudged the roads that led to Chitral? Do you remember, Sir, how you took poor old "C" company along the banks of the river at Klip Drift, when the ammunition mule fell in? Oh! what would I give to see you all again, if only just to grip your hands. Pals, each and all of you.

Do you remember? How wonderful is the past—never to be forgotten. Those faces that were once young and smooth, are now getting wrinkled and covered with the hairs of age. We look different to what we did at Canterbury. Yes, faces may change, but there's one thing that remains for ever—the heart of a Buff.

When you and I first saw the historic City of Canterbury, we were, after all, only boys; we observed the then old soldier, and watched him with a keen and youthful eye, as he taught us the way to pipeclay our belts. He then looked back to the days when he was one of us—filled with the spirit of youth. He also thought of the fast approaching time when he would have to say 'Goodbye.' Time passes swiftly along, it waits for no one. The old man is now old and grey—he wants to see me, and I want to see him. I want to hear again the yarns we used to tell around the barrack fireside, until the flickering flame died out through exhaustion. I want to hear about the old games of football we played together; I want to hear revived old memories of Chitral, South Africa and the Great War. I want to see and talk to all the officers and men I once knew—those to whom I owe so much, and made life really worth living."

BE THERE, ON OCTOBER THE THIRD.—What a wonderful opportunity of saying "Do you remember?" Come en bloc you still serving members of the 2nd Battalion from Portland; come and talk with the men you once knew; come and listen to those who have helped in the making of the Buffs a regiment worth soldiering in. Hark! what is that I hear? It is the tramp of feet. I hear again the depot band as they play the regimental march. Then I see a contingent of young Buffs from Canterbury. Once again, I picture those happy smiling faces of the days of long ago.

I fancy, too, I hear the voice of my old Colonel calling the parade to attention: I hear the voices of all the old officers. What a night it will be—make it the very best reunion dinner ever held. After the great toast of "The Buffs" has been duly honoured, I fancy I hear the voices of a thousand throats singing the chorus of that fine old song:—

Comrades, Comrades, ever since we were boys,
Sharing each other's sorrows, sharing each other's joys.

BE THERE.

J.E.

Some Reminiscences (*Continued*).

By Colonel R. S. H. Moody, C.B., late the Buffs.

THEIR resolute attacks on The Malakand and Chakdara had resulted in such heavy losses to the Swatis that many surrendered as having had enough, but the country gentlemen, who had their seats higher up the stream and in Buner, were still defiant, particularly the latter, who always claimed that their nation had defeated Great Britain in 1863, who were immensely proud of their reputation, and who constantly boasted their readiness to repeat their performance.

A column was therefore despatched up the Swat River to deal with these heroes, white soldiers being represented by the West Kent Regiment, great friends of ours who had relieved the Devons in Peshawar a few months earlier. This column achieved a victory at Landakai and scattered the good people opposing their march.

Sir Bindon was anxious to invade the Buner Country to disabuse the inhabitants of their somewhat extravagant opinions, but the Council of India disallowed his proposal, the votes for and against the invasion being equal and Lord Elgin, the Viceroy, giving a casting vote against it; so of course the Bunerwals and all their friends and comrades blazoned it abroad that the British were afraid, so much so; that, a few months later, the country had to be entered after all which was done with the loss of one man of the Highland L.I.

Now at this time the Mohmands, who occupied a fine valley westward of the Malakand and north of Peshawar, were worked up by their local Archbishop of Canterbury to take a hand in the fighting and they had the glorious insolence to invade British India and (on August 9th) attack our fort of Shabkadr about nineteen miles N.W. of Peshawar. A small flying column from the latter garrison went out to meet these fellows and Brigadier-General Elles, commanding the place, joined as the consequent fight was progressing. This escapade had to be properly dealt with and a "Mohmand field force" under Elles was organised, with which our Malakand troops were to co-operate by marching up the Bajour valley to Nawagai and from there cross into the Mohmand territory, into which at the same time Elles was to enter from India.

Of course the new field force took time to collect and so it was not until August 26th that our Second Brigade really took the field, marching towards Buner and returning to Khar. It was now entirely equipped with mule transport and a quantity of camels had been removed. My friend Robert Lacey was transport sergeant and he confided to me that he had *made* a mule and thinking that I might as well have the use of it had sewn together portions of condemned pack saddles to form one practicable whole. This piece of fortune enabled me to carry a portable bed, bath, chair, table, etc., which, excepting the first, Ommanney and others subsequently shared and I christened my animal, Pickford, because he moved my furniture.

I will here insert a few names of those whom at this moment I remember as being with the battalion. Many officers were away when the Malakand was attacked and a few had rejoined by now, notably Reeves, who had hurried out from England and came into camp in the Swat valley. Holme failed to arrive till later, believing the show would be over before he could get out. I cannot remember everybody, but amongst the company commanders were Ravenhill, Hulke, Tarte Parry and Hasler. Featherstone was still Sergeant-Major, C. L. Porter acting Adjutant, (I forget what had become of Pearson). Some of the Colour-Sergeants were Grindlay, Smith, Dapper Jones, Baker and Thomas Cook. Most of the Chitral men were in the ranks, but pale and wan from the Peshawar hot weather and no longer the colour of Chitralis. The band, I think, under Tozer, must have been stretcher bearers. I distinctly remember that, later on when I was hit, Tozer had a stretcher under me before I knew I was hurt.

The battalion was at Khar in the Swat Valley during the last few days of August. On September 6th it marched to Chakdara, on the 7th to Sarai and on the 8th crossed the Panjkora River. All this country was well-known to those who had served in the Chitral Expedition and after crossing the above-named stream, seeing before us the terrible Janbatai Hill, and remembering our struggle to get up it, it was with a great sigh of relief that we turned to the left instead of commencing the ascent, though by now there was a good graded road to march on.

Thus we entered a great valley belonging to the friendly Khans of Khar Jar and Nawagai, who were brothers or pretended to be.

Into this extensive vale, from the north runs another, the land of the Mamunds (not to be confounded with the Mohmunds). It was a wonderful place, full of great castles, very much on the pattern of those we see ruins of to this day in England.

On September 10th the second and third brigades together reached a place called Ghosam, Sir Binden intending that the third should cross into the Mohmand's land by the Nawagai pass, at the end of the principal valley, and our second by the Rambat Pass, rather more than halfway up it; so, at Jar, we bade adieu to Wodehouse and his men and halted on the 13th to give them time to get into place.

The next day we marched to the foot of the Rambat Pass and Sir Bindon, sending for me to his tent, gave me instructions to seize it next morning with half the Buffs, the Sappers and Miners and two companies of The Guides, and told me that the rest of our battalion would follow later.

We climbed up with all military precautions, but nobody was there and Ommanney followed with the main portion of his command and there we were,—The Buffs on the top expecting attack by the Mohmunds and the remainder of the brigade below fairly comfortable and expecting nothing in particular, but we reckoned without the merry Mamunds who thought it was distinctly time that they should take a hand so it was The Buffs who were left severely alone while the rest of the brigade was heavily attacked during the night by the new enemy. Our transport, under Reeves, lost some animals, but though some casualties, including three officers killed, resulted, the attack was repulsed and not a great deal of harm done except that Sir Bindon's plans were completely upset, for that General, recognising that the Mamund's required urgent correction, ordered Brigadier Jeffreys to withdraw from the Rambat Pass to form a fortified camp in the Mamund Valley and start on the work of reprisal.

The camp was formed at Inayat Kila near the bottom of the valley and there the second brigade collected, the Buffs coming in at sunset.

Our laager was sniped that night and pretty well every ensuing one and in daytime we were occupied by work new to the battalion, for during the Chitral show we "nightly pitched our moving blanket shelters a day's march nearer Chitral" but here we came home to roost each evening with the regularity of barndoor chuckies.

Civilisation and Superstition—*Continued.*

Let us with Henley believe:—

"What matter then how straight the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll,
I am the Master of my Fate,
I am the Captain of my Soul."

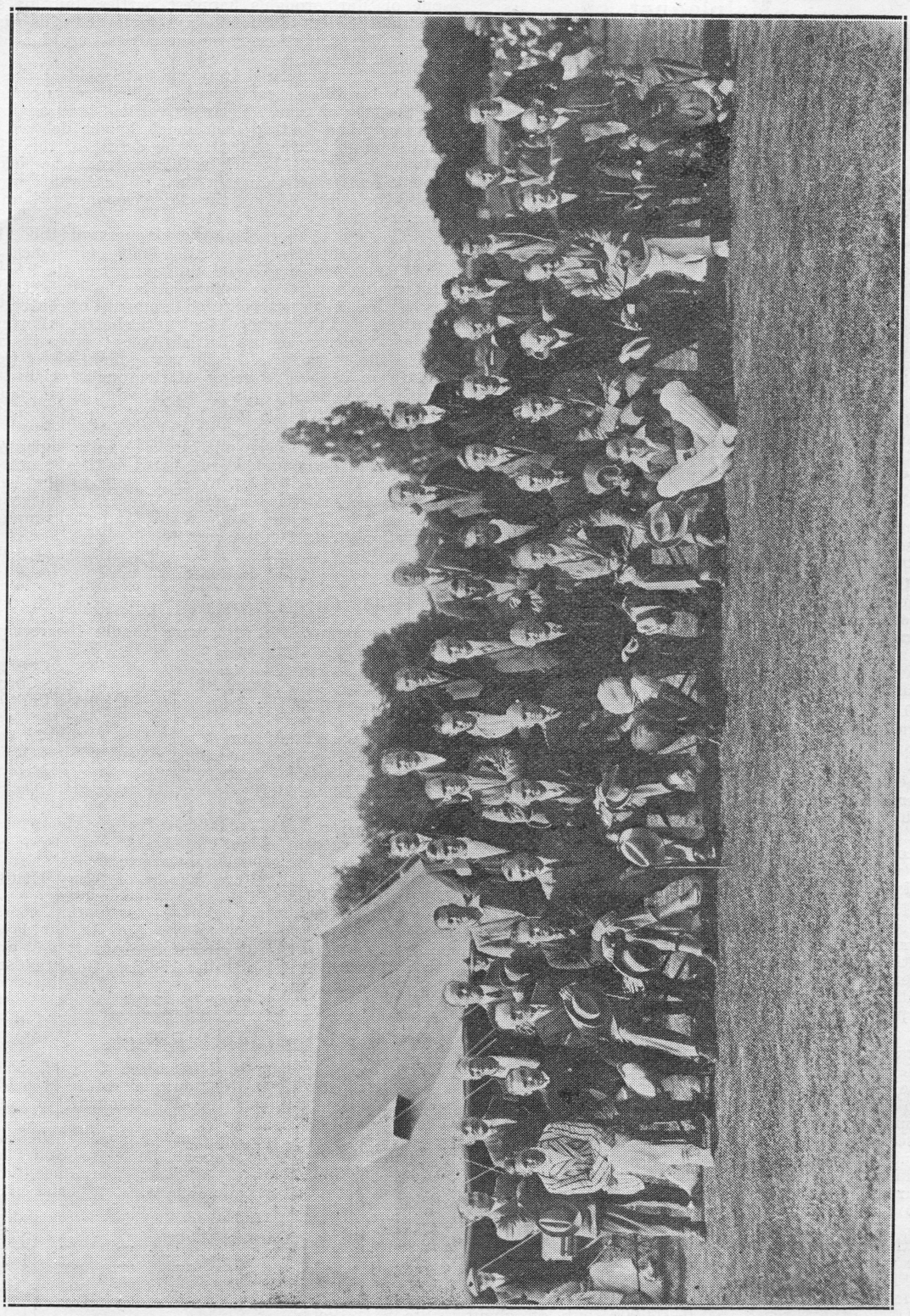
Civilisation and Superstition.

By E.C.F.

WE fly in the air, we go down beneath the sea, we travel upon the land in swiftly moving vehicles which eat up the miles in ease and comfort; we talk with our absent friends and listen to their voices by telephone and wireless; there is no end to the marvels of our twentieth-century civilisation; and yet, deep down in the wells of our mind we are still the superstitious savages that roamed the earth at the dawn of time. "One touch of Nature makes the whole world kin"—and surely our kinship with the savage or the savant is shown by our superstitious belief in the occult. How numerous are the quasi-scientific works upon such subjects as hypnotism, clairvoyance, telepathy, faith-healing, and the like, any current publisher's list will prove. Our savage forefathers saw in the lightning a manifestation of divine wrath, who shall say that all of us have progressed beyond this point? Has our civilisation eradicated superstition? Then why do people throw spilt salt over their left shoulder, refuse to walk under a ladder, or infer seven years "bad luck" from the mere accident of a broken looking-glass? Why in every town is there to be found at least one palmist, clairvoyant, or occultist, who from the practice of their "science" can make a living? Is it because, civilised as we would think ourselves, civilised as we undoubtedly are in many ways, beneath the veneer of civilisation shows a fundamental superstition, a belief in the intervention of unseen forces with the destinies of the individual?

The which preamble is the outcome of a visit to a palmist and clairvoyant, a visit which has cost me something of my self-respect and a deal of my self-confidence. On the recommendation of a friend; half in curiosity and wholly contemptuous, I paid my visit expecting the usual glowing prophecies of a rosy future, all happiness and successful attainment. I was swept off my feet by the palmist's opening statement that my hand was most "disappointing"—from then onwards my faculty of criticism was lulled to sleep and I found myself, against my will and better judgment, convinced of the truth of his reading. Gloomy indeed was his forecast of a life robbed of attainment, a life of ceaseless and unfruitful effort. With the unexpectedness of his attack still clouding my mind I allowed myself to be persuaded into having a chart arranged in which the "houses" peculiarly favourable to my efforts would be shown and therein lay my salvation. Calling next day for it I found myself painted as a completely different individual possessed of all the attributes of success a godlike and intellectual person. I stuffed the chart into my pocket cheerfully "cashed" up and came out into the clear golden sunshine convinced of the charlatanism of such creatures.

The danger of the practice of such "arts" is in the dupe learning to place implicit faith in signs and portents, absolute reliance upon Fate—the interference of an occult and outside happening—instead of the formation of a habit of self-reliance. Such reliance upon Fate is the more difficult to understand in an age of advanced civilisation, when man may hourly see the forces of Nature chained to the service of humanity. If the electricity, which is the lightning our fathers thought the manifestation of Divine wrath, can be usefully employed to domestic ends, is it too much to suppose that man by his own effort can direct his Fate? That character instead of being shaped by the events of life, may instead shape those events as a means to an end?



PAST and PRESENT CRICKET MATCH.

THE OLD BRIGADE.

Malplaquet.

THE earliest battle honours of the Regiment were gained on the Continent, and some, as is well known were won on battlefields which are in close proximity to the actions of the Great War. It is probable, however, that Malplaquet is the only one of our early battle honours of which the actual battlefield was traversed or fought over by British troops during the late war. It was never the scene of any heavy fighting and it is very probable that no units of the regiment were ever in the immediate neighbourhood. Haig's 1st Army Corps marched across the field of Malplaquet on their advance from the concentration area to take up their position on the right of the 2nd Corps to the S.E. of Mons, and two or three days later they retreated as far as Bavai by the same road. After this Malplaquet was in German hands till one or two days before the Armistice, and as the 6th Division and I think also the 12th and 18th Divisions were some distance away at the time it occurred to me that a short account of a visit to the old battlefield might prove of some interest to readers of *The Dragon*.

In May I happened to be one of a party of officers from the Eastern Command who were visiting the battlefields of Mons, Le Cateau and the crossing of River Ecaillom. We stayed at Valenciennes which incidentally is situated even more conveniently for visiting Mons, Le Cateau, Cambrai and Armentieres than is Amiens and Messrs. Gregson of Amiens (to whom General McDouall referred in the June *Dragon*), made all our arrangements for accommodation and transport.

On the second day of our visit we had been over the Eastern portion of Le Cateau and were returning to Valenciennes along the Western edge of the Forêt de Mormal. Several officers of the party belonged to regiments which had fought at Malplaquet and as it was not very much out of our way permission was obtained to make a detour and visit the battlefield.

It is interesting to note that the country in the immediate neighbourhood of Malplaquet and the village itself, are strikingly similar to the typical Kent landscape and are very different from the open downs of Le Cateau or the flat Flanders scenery. It is a district of orchards and small fields, separated from each other by high hedges, with cottages and farms dotted about, and as Malplaquet village is long and straggling instead of compact as are most of the villages in this part of the world, the whole scene must have reminded the Buffs of that day vividly of their home county.

The battlefield itself consists of an area of open cultivated ground through which the main Bavai—Mons road runs. The ground falls away slightly to the South and East from the main road, and the enclosed country which I have described above, with a number of small woods bound this open space on every side.

The battle was fought between the British, Dutch and Germans under Marlborough and the French under Marshals Villars and Boufflers. The Allies were besieging Mons and the French Army was trying to raise the siege. Marlborough attacked the French, who took up a position, partly in the open cultivated ground, and also in the enclosed country. This enclosed country and the restricted area of the open ground did not permit Marlborough making much use of manoeuvre, and the battle developed into a series of frontal attacks by the Allies, coupled with one or two turning movements which failed chiefly because the troops lost direction. It will be seen that the battle bore great resemblance to many of those of the late war, and had one further point of similarity still; the heavy casualties on both sides. The Allies lost some 20,000 killed and wounded out of a total of 110,000; the French 8,000—11,000 out of about 80,000. "Hard pounding, Gentlemen." It was not one of Marlborough's happiest battles, but his subordinate leaders did not always conform to his wishes and a big proportion of the casualties were due to no fault on his part.

The French retired from the battlefield at the end of the day when a contingent of Allied troops came up in the nick of time. Their arrival had been anxiously awaited, and had it been much longer delayed the battle might have ended in the defeat of the Allies. However, as the French withdrew from the field of battle and failed to attain their object, which was to raise the siege of Mons, the Allies can justly claim the victory.

The Dutch bore the greater part of the Allied casualties, the loss of the British being only some 1,200.

I am ashamed to say I am ignorant of the losses of the regiment and my Volume I. of the Buffs' History is in store, but there is a certain amount of controversy as to the part the regiment took in the battle. Fortescue in his "History of the British Army" gives the regiment the credit for a certain very gallant bit of work; Atkinson in his "Life of Marlborough" claims the credit for another regiment on the score of information brought to light by the "Orkney Papers." Let us hope Fortescue is right after all!

The French have put up a granite monument, close to the main road, and between the French and Belgian frontier posts, to commemorate the battle. On it one sees the features of Marshals Boufflers and Villars, the French commanders, and the simple inscription "Aux Combattants."

J.F.W.A.

Our Contemporaries.

We acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of the following Journals:—

"The Die-Hards."
"The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps."
"Journal of the Honourable Artillery Co."
"The Gunner."
"Artists Rifles Journal."
"Aldershot Command Sports News."
"St. George's Gazette."
"The Bugle."
"The Snapper."
"The Green Howards Gazette."
"The British Legion."
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette."
"The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research."
"The Sapper."
"Faugh-a-Ballagh."
"The Hampshire Regimental Journal."
"The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette."
"The Oak Tree."

Soldiers' Effects.

LIST of the names of deceased Officers, Soldiers and Airmen whose personal estate is held for distribution amongst the Next-of-Kin or others entitled. Effects, 1924–5.

Applications from persons supposing themselves entitled as Next-of-Kin should be addressed by letter to "The Under Secretary of State, War Office, Caxton House, Tothill Street, London, S.W. 1.," and marked outside "Effects."

	£	s.	d.
Pte. G. Edwards, The Buffs	10	8	10
Pte. J. Edwards, The Buffs	1	15	2
Pte. J. T. McLearie, The Buffs	9	7	6
Pte. E. Smith, The Buffs	52	18	5
Pte. S. C. Webb	11	13	10
Pte. A. Barker	6	7	1

Regimental Golf Meeting.

AS has been already announced, the Third Annual Meeting will be held on the links of the Royal St. George's Golf Club, Sandwich, on the 6th and 7th October—that is on the Tuesday and Wednesday following the Annual Dinner of the Past and Present Association.

The competitions and general arrangements will be, as was decided at the general meeting last year, exactly the same again; with this exception, that in the Foursomes, the more usual method will be adopted of taking three-eighths of the combined handicaps instead of one-half.

The general meeting will be held at the Guilford Hotel before dinner on the 5th October, when, among other things, the points raised by Captain H. H. C. Baird, in the letter which he recently circulated, will be discussed. In this connection it may perhaps be worth while to comment now on some of these points and so save argument later on, when we may wish to get on with our dinner.

(1) As regards fellows stopping at the depot, rather than at a hotel near the links: it seems impossible that (with all the will in the world) the officers at the depot can possibly accommodate all the competitors in reasonable comfort.*

(2) As regard drawing for partners in the foursomes: there are a certain number of fellows who insist on fixing up their own partner and there are certain others who are quite content to leave the question of their partner to the Hon. Secretary. In the great majority of cases this system has worked perfectly well; in fact the only cases where there has been any confusion have been where a player has done either both, or neither—and in both cases the secretary has cheerfully borne the blame.

(3) To alter the conditions for the Paget Challenge Cup from 36 holes medal play to a knock-out competition, would involve prolonging the meeting beyond the two days, and for this reason, might be found inconvenient, although from every other point of view a knock-out is preferable.

* * * *

Intending players are requested to make every effort to secure a handicap before the meeting, or at any rate submit three cards to the secretary beforehand, so that their handicap may be assessed by the committee. It is pointed out that the normal rule is that a player without a handicap plays from scratch.

It would be a convenience if intending players (and it may be well to remind your readers that past and present officers of all battalions are eligible to play) will write in good time to Major F. W. Tomlinson, Naval and Military Club, 94 Piccadilly, who, in due course, will supply all information about trains and accommodation.

F.W.T.

*The officers of the depot, as in previous years, have kindly offered to put up anyone who desires to stay in the mess—providing accommodation is available; application for a room should be made direct to the Mess President, Depot the Buffs, Canterbury.

Canterbury Cricket Week.

IT may be said, without fear of contradiction, that the week as a whole, taking into consideration the appalling weather throughout the greater part of England, passed off very satisfactorily.

It was most unfortunate that on Saturday, owing to rain, there was no Cricket in the afternoon, and that the enclosure and tea tent, which had been reserved for the members of the Past and Present Association, were in consequence empty.

The Club enclosure, as well as the Luncheon and Tea Tents, were well patronized, both by the members and their many friends. It is thought that the innovation of having luncheon on the Ground proved a success, as during the week over 200 members and their friends had luncheon and approximately 1,200 teas were served.

The Committee of the Past and Present Association are most anxious to receive from any members of the Club, suggestions for next year, in the hope that the success of the Luncheon and Tea Tent, and the comfort of the Enclosure, may, if possible, be increased.

It is hoped that the Balance Sheet, which will shortly be forwarded to all members of the club, will show a Balance Credit.

Considerable saving has been effected as regards the hiring of equipment for the week consequent on the purchasing for the Club chairs, tables, etcetera, which are being stored at the Depot, and which are producing a fair income by hiring them out for Depot functions.

The following members of the club were seen during the week, accompanied in nearly every case by their relatives and friends:—

Major-General Sir Arthur Lynden Bell.

Brigadier-Generals R. A. Hickson, R. McDouall, and E. H. Finch Hatton.

Colonels J. Kennedy, H. Findlay and W. H. Trevor.

Lieutenant-Colonels Atkinson, Beevor, E. B. Burns, Bradley Dyne, R. S. I. Friend, A. C. Jackson, L. C. E. Knight and L. Lucas.

Majors E. Clarke, A. E. Colley, Foster, H. S. Hardy, G. T. D. Hickman, J. V. R. Jackson, G. A. Meakin, Dampier Palmer, A. H. Tylden Pattenson, F. S. Reeves and L. Howard Smith.

Capts. H. C. Baird, T. Cook, B. E. Davies, A. E. Lloyd Hardcastle, H. C. Morley, N. D. Rice, E. F. D. Strettell, H. C. T. Stronge, C. E. A. Terry, N. G. Wale, R. W. M. Webster and D. Wilkins.

J. Chester, Esq., E. Foster Hall, Esq., C. R. B. Knight, Esq., A. P. Lilley, Esq., F. A. J. E. Marshall, Esq., T. H. Spear, Esq., A. A. J. N. Fearnside Speed, Esq.



WANING SUMMER. The short space of time which we optimistically call "Summer" in England is drawing to a close. The apples are ripening, the leaves on many trees are beginning to turn colour and the shanties which are set aside for hop-pickers are ready to receive their guests. All of which is very melancholy and out of place on this page. I can only plead, in extenuation, that my short holiday is ebbing in a like manner. At any rate, just as newly introduced people prattle about the weather of the season, so also do I here open with similar inanities the while I cast about for something to say in the succeeding paragraphs.

* * * *

MY READERS. I must put it on record that I have discovered two 'constant readers' of this page. Wild horses would not drag from me their names, but I feel in honour bound to say here publicly that the knowledge that *someone* reads what I write (excluding, of course, a long-suffering Editor) fills me with pleasure and apprehension. The last because I must exercise grater care in composition and choice of subject.

Journalists have told me that their letter bags are filled daily with correspondence from interested, infuriated or bewildered readers and that much inspiration is to be derived from topics touched on in their letters. This, of course, applies more to those writers who present facts, palatable or otherwise for the delectation of their public. I can only presume that I am too discursive to invite comment. Perhaps the Editor in kindness keeps from me the grouses which reach him.

* * * *

OCCASIONAL JOURNALISM. I count amongst my friends a distinguished journalist who fills two columns of a great Sunday paper with brilliant literary criticism every week. He is also a very keen cricketer and journeys forth every Saturday with bat and pads. I asked him the other day when he managed to write this article. "On Saturday morning, before cricket," was the reply. As it is necessary to read as many as two big volumes first, the extent of the achievement can be realised. But that represents about a tenth of the literary output of the journalist in question. Once a month I have to fill this page and regularly once a month I sit down and stare at the virgin whiteness of the paper and wonder where the article is coming from.

* * * *

AUTHOR WANTED. Can any literary Buff help me to trace the author of a stirring poem which most of us learned at school. The first verse, or rather the first three lines, are all I, and one or two others can remember. It tells of King Bruce of Scotland and a spider which, by its assiduous climbing, inspired him to pull himself together in a national crisis and save his country.

The lines I remember are as follows:—

"King Bruce of Scotland flung himself down
In a lonely mood to think.
True he was a monarch and wore a crown....."

The last line, incidentally, is not, as a friend suggested, when I put the question to him—

"For he hadn't the cash for a drink."

The author is what I want. He deserves to be remembered for several things; "lonely mood" for instance, is fine.

* * * *

RECORD BREAKERS. At first sight this heading might seem to refer to the waves at some watering place. No, they apply to people like Mr. Jack Hobbs, or the "Surrey Crack" as cricket reporters love to call him. The world has settled down once again and the consumption of champagne is back to normal. In the excitement, another feat has escaped the notice of most cricket enthusiasts. Mr. Hilton Hope, known to his intimates as "Bunny" though his physical resemblance to the animal implied is far to seek, recently caused a stir in cricket cirlces at Much Duckham, a charming little Cotswold village. This is Mr. Hope's seventeenth season in the Much Duckham XI. and he has registered his three hundred-and-forty-eight blob. It is true that five of them were unfinished innings, but the magnitude of the feat will appeal to all lovers of the game.

* * * *

TWO BOWLERS. Talking of cricket reminds me of a conversation retailed to me the other day. The scene was the Oval and two spectators were indulging in a little badinage while the ball was being searched for behind the gasometers. Said the first "Oh yes, your'e the bowler who comes very quick off the bat."

"And you," returned the other, nothing daunted, "are the bowler who toils not neither does he spin."

A True Story of a Telephone Conversation, at Command H.Q.

Staff Officer: "Give me the East Kent Recruiting Zone, Canterbury, please."

Lady at the Exchange: "I'll ring you when your'e through."

Ten minutes later): "I'm sorry, sir, I can get no reply from the West Kents at Maidstone."

Staff Officer (very irate): "Not the *West* Kents. I said the *East* Kents, Canterbury."

Lady at the Exchange (very politely): "There are no "East Kents" sir. Do you want the Buffs?"

Staff Officer (very subdued): "*Thank* you!" and rings off.

:-: For Sporting Pictures :-:
The Art Depot
B. & W. FISK-MOORE.
50 St. George's Street, Canterbury.

Records of Other Regiments.

No. VIII.

The Loyal Regiment (North Lancashire).

1st Battalion (formerly 47th Foot), raised in 1740.
2nd Battalion (formerly 81st Foot), raised in 1793.



BATTLE HONOURS.

Borne on the Regimental Colour :—" Louisburg," " Quebec, 1759," " Maida," " Corunna," " Tarifa," " Vittoria," " St. Sebastian," " Nive," " Peninsula," " Ava," " Alma," " Inkerman," " Sevastopol," " Ali Musjid," " Afghanistan, 1878–79," " South Africa, 1899–1902," " Defence of Kimberley."

Borne on the King's Colour :—" Mons," " Aisne, 1914–'18," " Ypres, 1914, '17, '18," " Somme, 1916, '18," " Lys," " Hindenberg Line," " Suvla," " Gaza." " Bagdad," " Kilimanjaro."

* * * *

The 47th Foot saw their first active service against the highland clansmen in the " Forty Five Rebellion," when two companies of the regiment held Edinburgh Castle against the insurgents. Shortly afterwards, Lascelle's Regiment, as they were then called, embarked for North America, where active service of a more glorious nature awaited them. They were present at the capture of Louisburg, " the Gibraltar " of North America," were in the centre of the front line at Quebec, and shared in practically every engagement of note during the conquest of Canada, receiving the sobriquet of " Wolfe's Own." Soldier poets were less common in those days than they have been of late years, but the 47th had a maker of verses in their ranks, Sergeant Edward Botwood, who wrote a ballad entitled " Hot Stuff," from which the following is a quotation :—

When the 47th Regiment is dashing ashore,
While bullets are whistling and cannons do roar,
Says Montcalm, " They are Shirley's—
I know them by the lapels."

" You lie," says Ned Borwood, " For we belong to Lascelles,
Though our clothing is changed, yet we scorn a powder puff,—
So here's at you, ye beggars, to give you hot stuff.

The 81st were raised as the Loyal Lincoln Volunteers in 1793, when the streets of the city of Lincoln were adorned with posters inviting "All those who delight in the Honourable Profession of Arms and disdain drudgery " to " exchange their whips and smocks for laced coats and silver-hilted swords," and also to qualify for a bounty of twenty guineas, by joining the new regiment. Several other corps of Loyal Volunteers " were raised in various parts of the country about the same time, but the 81st is the only one of these units which has not been disbanded, and consequently they are now the only British regiment officially called " Loyal." The 81st, who originally wore buff facings, performed a very valuable service by over-awing and disarming the native troops, who were on the verge of breaking out into open mutiny, at Mian Mir in 1857.

When the 47th came home from the American War of Independence they were sent into Lancashire to recruit, and shortly afterwards were officially styled " The Lancashire Regiment." For the next ninety-nine years they were the only line regiment to take their territorial title from the red rose county.

In 1881, when the old numbers were abolished, the 47th, 81st and 3rd Royal Lancashire Militia were amalgamated as 1st, 2nd and 3rd Battalions of The Loyal North Lancashire Regiment. The cap-badge worn by the regiment at the present time is the Red Rose of Lancaster, and the badge of the Militia Battalion, surmounted by the King's Crest (the Lion and Crown) which is the ancient badge of the 47th, with the regiment's title on a scroll below. The arms of the city of Lincoln (a shield bearing a fleur-de-lys upon the cross of St. George) now worn as a collar-badge are a link with the birthplace of the 81st Foot. In 1920 the title of the regiment was altered to " The Loyal Regiment (North Lancashire)."

The nicknames of the regiment are " The Lancashire Lads " and " The Cauliflowers." The origin of the latter term is doubtful, but it is believed to have been given in connection with the 47th's former facings, or it may possibly be a playful satire on the shape of the rose in the cap badge.

The battle honour, " Defence of Kimberley," is held only by the Loyals. Colonel (afterwards Major-General) R. G. Kekewich, of the 1st Loyals, who commanded the garrison of the ' diamond city ' during the siege, had commenced his career as a Buff, and was afterwards made Colonel of The Buffs, a position he held from 1909 until his death in 1914.

The Loyal Regiment are the possessors of five V.C.'s and 85 Battle Honours ; 68 of the latter were gained during the Great War, in which the regiment had 21

battalions. The 1st Loyal North Lancashires, who went to France in the 2nd Infantry Brigade, 1st Division of the original B.E.F., won great praise for their gallantry during the Battle of the Aisne in September, 1914. The charge of the battalion at Troyon in September, 1914, when they drove the Germans out of a strong position in what had formerly been a Sugar Factory, has been described as "an achievement which must undoubtedly rank as one of the finest of the War."

While the 1st Loyals were dwelling amongst the mud and misery of Flanders their comrades of the 2nd Battalion were undergoing all the trials attendant upon tropical campaigning in the African bush. When the Great War broke out the 2nd Loyals were stationed at Bangalore. They were selected as the only British unit of the little Indian Expeditionary Force despatched to German East Africa. In their first fight, the attack on the town of Tanga, where "every house was a fortress," according to a contemporary account, the 2nd Loyals did so well that nine N.C.O.'s and men were awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal. The battalion served throughout the campaign in German East Africa, which was one of the most arduous "side-shows" of the Great War.

The 12th Loyal North Lancashires acted as pioneers to the 74th Division in Egypt, Palestine and France. This was the famous dismounted yeomanry division in which the 10th Buffs served. A party of seventy men from another Loyal North Lancs. battalion, which served alongside the 5th Buffs in Mesopotamia, not only succeeded in crossing the River Dialah in the face of strong Turkish opposition, but held their post on the enemy side of the stream for twenty-two hours until the river could be bridged for other British troops to cross.

The 1st Buffs and the 1st Loyals served together in Turkey three years ago, and the 2nd Battalions of both regiments are now serving in the same division (Third).

R. MAURICE HILL.

Matters of Interest.

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

Preliminary arrangements are now being made by the War Office for bringing the various units of the Territorial Army more nearly up to their Peace Establishments. A committee has been appointed for the purpose as follows:—

The Earl of Onslow, O.B.E., Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State for War (Chairman); Brig.-General Sir W. Bromley-Davenport, K.C.B., C.M.G., C.B.E., D.S.O., T.D., Vice-Chairman, Council of Territorial Associations; Maj.-General J. Duncan, C.B., C.M.G., C.V.O., D.S.O., Commanding 54th (East Anglican) Division; Col. R. E. Golightly, C.B.E., D.S.O., Secretary, Council of County Territorial Associations; Lt.-Gen. Sir Hugh S. Jeudwine, K.C.B., K.B.E., Director-General, Territorial Army; Mr. R. J. G. C. Paterson, C.B., a Director of Finance.

The Joint Secretaries of the Committee are Lt.-Col. R. Cockburn, O.B.E., and Mr. C. A. Lewis, M.C.

ARMY EDUCATION.

A course of instruction for warrant officers and non-commissioned officers will commence at the School of Education, Shorncliffe, on October 9th. The allotment of vacancies for this course provides 40 for the Aldershot Command, 25 for the Southern Command, 17 for the Eastern Command, 12 for the British Army of the Rhine, 9 for the Northern Command, 8 for the Northern Ireland District, 7 for the Scottish Command, 5 for the London District, 3 for the Western Command and 4 to the War Office for allotment to the other ranks serving abroad.

EDUCATION IN THE ARMY.

1,000 First Class Certificates Awarded.

The results of the examination held in April last in the Home Commands, on the Rhine, in India and at other stations abroad—officially announced yesterday—reveal an increasing desire on the part of non-commissioned officers and men of the Regular Army to qualify for the First-Class Certificate of Education and the Special Certificate of Education.

2,617 candidates sat for the First-Class Certificate, an increase of 384 on the number who entered for the corresponding examination in 1924, and in all 1,062 certificates were awarded, 820 to those who passed in all subjects, and 242 to those who took certain subjects to complete their qualification. Although the percentage of certificates awarded was somewhat lower than on the occasion of the previous examination, many of the candidates returned papers much above the average. 219 gained the mark of "distinction"; while nine obtained aggregates of 80% or more and twenty aggregates of 75% or more of the maximum of marks.

In the case of the Special Certificate, which is the highest educational certificate given in the Army and is recognised by most Universities and other examining bodies in the Empire, the results were even more satisfactory. 155 candidates presented themselves as compared with 73 in April, 1924, and the subjects taken covered a wide field. They included English, French, German, Spanish, Portuguese, and Urdu in languages; ancient history, British history and Modern European history; mathematics, mechanics, chemistry, physics; physiology, economics; music; drawing and the History of Art. In all, 61 certificates were awarded, as compared with 25 a year ago; and 30 of the candidates obtained the mark of "distinction."

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

4,000 New Recruits.

It was officially reported yesterday that during the ten months of the present recruiting year, 33,807 men were finally approved for service in the Territorial Army, and that on the 1st instant, the strength of the Army, exclusive of permanent staff, was 6,349 officers and 140,686 other ranks. To complete the peace establishments, 1,438 officers and 35,210 other ranks are still required.

Recruiting in July was exceptionally good, 4,128 men having been approved for service, compared with 3,166 in the corresponding month last year. Of these, 1,055 were obtained in the Northern Command, 846 in the Southern Command and 830 in the Western Command. Among the Divisions the South Midland did best with 529, the North Midland following with 443, the West Riding with 372, and the Welsh with 336.

The total Territorial strength, exclusive of permanent staff, on 1st instant, was divided as follows:

Northern Command	(3 Divisions)	... ...	33,047
Western ,,	(3 Divisions)	... ...	31,531
Scottish ,,	(2 Divisions)	... ...	23,022
Southern ,,	(2 Divisions)	... ...	21,505
Eastern ,,	(2 Divisions)	... ...	19,712
London District	(2 Divisions)	... ...	18,218
Total			147,035

Correspondence.

A Great Help.

To The Secretary, Past and Present Association, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

Dear Sir,

I enclose herewith a cheque valued £53 14s. 6d. for the Benevolent Fund, being part of the proceeds of a Torchlight Tattoo held by the 2nd Battalion at Weymouth, on 8th August, 1925.

Will you please send me a receipt in duplicate, one copy of which is required by the Collector of Customs and Excise.

Yours faithfully,
A. B. Thomson, P.R.I.,
Captain,
2nd Bn. The Buffs.

The Verne,
Portland,
Dorset.

Annual Dinner.

Dear Mr. Editor,

It is with very great pleasure that I enclose P.O. 6/- for Past and Present Dinner. I am making a great effort to come as it will be 42 years to the very day that I enlisted in the Grand Old Buffs, and stationed at Richmond Barracks, Dublin, October 3rd, 1883.

I may mention I am running a man 27 years my junior in a 100 yards match on the 29th August at our annual outing, Droitwich. I am only receiving 10 yards start; shall let you know, Mr. Editor, result of the race.

I am, yours faithfully,
Sailor Cooper,
Late Sergeant,
1st Battalion The Buffs.

Caretaker,
Midland Iron Works,
Aston Road,
Birmingham.

An Old Buff.

Dear Mr. Editor,
Sir,

I received a letter this morning from Windsor Castle, also a large photo of "B" Company, 1st Battalion The Buffs taken when we laid in Dover, in 1882, from my old Captain, now Colonel R. S. H. Moody. He says he got my address by seeing it in *The Dragon*. I am very proud of it, I can tell you. It brings back old times to me when I look back to see all the old faces I knew so well, Colonel Moody and myself are on it, there are four old Sergeants sitting together—myself, Sergt. Holland, Cr.-Sergt. Ben Judd and Sergt. Herrick. The Colonel said he would have sent me *The Dragon* only that he had just posted it off to another old Buff. As I should like a copy of *The Dragon* with my letter in I enclose 1s. Postal Order for it. If you could kindly oblige me with a copy and kindly let me know what the subscriptions are for *The Dragon*, I will forward the amount to you by return of post.

Yours truly,
John Butler,
Late Sergt., The Buffs.

72 Lytham Road,
Fulwood,
Preston,
Lancashire.

P.S.—Kindly receive my thanks for being the means of getting myself and my old Captain into touch with one another.—J.B.

Enlisted 1867.

Dear Sir,

I am forwarding the enclosed piece of silk and cutting from the *Broad Arrow*, dated June 17th, 1876, to you. The silk is stated to be a piece of the Poona colour of your first Battalion and was given me by Mr. W. Wood, 52 Harold Street, Cardiff, for whom I obtained a Special Campaign Pension in respect of Perak.

I am pleased to say the old gentleman is as well as his age permits and on odd occasions visits me and on such times as he has been unwell or requires anything I have taken steps to provide it, the old man being a splendid type of the old sort.

I enclose his parchment certificate which you perhaps *will be good enough to return*. He tells me, that when escorting the colours at Umballa in 1872, that when the case was removed two pieces dropped on the ground and the Sergeant had one and he the other, which is the piece enclosed. The *Broad Arrow* cutting he has cherished all these years as a grievance against the Government of the day. He insisted on me accepting both, saying that nobody would care for them when he was gone, and I have told him what I intend to do. If you will be good enough to deal with the piece of colour as you deem fit, I think Mr. Wood be pleased if the cutting from the *Broad Arrow* was handed to your Sergeant-Major at the Depot.

Yours faithfully,
F. H. Shannons.
Major.

Law Courts,
Cardiff.

(Mr. Wood enlisted in The Buffs at the age of 19, at Folkestone in 1867. It is regretted that the cutting from the *Broad Arrow* is not sufficiently well-preserved to permit of re-publication.—*Editor.*)

Missing.

Dear Sir,

re. Alan Andrews, late R.Q.M.S.

I would esteem it a great favour if you would be so good as to publish this letter in *The Dragon* requesting on my behalf that the Members of The Past and Present Association The Buffs do everything possible to assist me in finding my husband.

It is my belief that he is in some workhouse or infirmary in the Country.

You will remember that my husband disappeared in July, 1924 and that I have heard nothing from him since. I think it possible that he may be suffering from loss of memory as he was far from well when he left home.

In view of the many years of work he gave the Past and Present Association The Buffs, I feel certain that all Members will be only too glad to do what they can to assist me in my trouble.

I would prefer any communication on this subject should be addressed to me through you as Secretary of the Association or direct to you.

I am,
Yours obediently,
Rose Andrews.

A Job at Last.

To The Secretary, Past and Present Association.

Dear Sir,

Will you kindly send me a copy of the August *Dragon* for which I have enclosed 7d. to cover cost and postage.

and please oblige,
F. Turtle.

c/o Mr. Marchant,
Hope Mill Cottages,
Station Road,
Goudhurst, Kent.

P.S.—I am pleased to say I have passed the medical examination successfully for the Southern Railway Company, and I started work here at Goudhurst Station on Saturday, 1st inst., but whether it is temporary or permanent I do not know, I hope permanent.

THE PAST AND PRESENT ASSOCIATION.

To The Secretary, Past and Present Association, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

Dear Sir,

It occurs to me that good might come were a winter campaign organised towards increasing the membership of the Past and Present Association both amongst those still serving and past members of the Regiment. Possibly, in the event of this proposal being agreed to, particulars of the campaign arranged upon might be announced at the Annual Dinner in October, resulting in some 200 or more enthusiasts present lending their support to it.

As regards ways and means, many existing members of all ranks will no doubt have some valuable proposals to put forward, but the following might be worth considering :—

(*a*) Dramatic, boxing and other entertainments at Portland, Gibraltar and Canterbury, organised by battalions and the Depot. At Canterbury the Territorial Battalion would no doubt be glad to participate.

(*b*) Representatives of the Association and others interested in the Regiment might also be persuaded to organise Whist Drives, etc., in outlying villages at which a short address might be given during the interval outlining the aims and objects of the Association and appealing for members. Such entertainments would no doubt be reported in the local papers leading to a wide range of publicity being given to our objects, etc.

(*c*) Seeking the co-operation of all the brewers in East Kent with a view to a notice relating to the Past and Present Association being placed in a permanent position in all their houses.

(*d*) Possibly a popular Ballot might also be organised.

Yours faithfully,
HENRY H. C. BAIRD,
Captain,
Late The Buffs.

Bridge,
Nr. Canterbury.

1/4TH BUFFS.

Sir,

The following may be published in *The Dragon* at your convenience.

Pte. Ernie Chapman, well known in "B" Company, 1/4th Battalion The Buffs, especially No. 8 Platoon, was married in June at Lydden and now resides in Dover.

Another well known 1/4th Buffs also of "B" Coy. as an N.C.O. and also among the Drums, Sgt. Bernie Smallwood, is shortly joining the matrimonial ring. He has announced his engagement and the event is expected to take place in September. He is often seen smartening Dover's streets up with his brushes, etc.

Passed through Dover on Saturday, yet another of the 1/4th Buffs, also a 2nd Battalion Buff Harry or Duster Miller, L/Corporal, signaller, and of "B" Coy., visiting his pals in East Kent. He is staying at Folkestone with Wilkinson and had just come from Margate from the Holness, Morris click, etc. He wishes to be remembered to all his 1/4th pals. He is now employed as butler in Bedfordshire, and was holiday keeping *on a motor cycle.*

Yours, etc.
JOHN C. DEAL.

62 Longfield Road,
Dover.

REGIMENTAL CHRISTMAS CARD.

Dear Sir,

Might I suggest that the Christmas card of the Past and Present Association may be published this year in time for it to arrive anywhere overseas for Christmas : also that the card may contain a complete list of all the battle honours of the Regiment, inclusive of those published in the Army List only. Possibly a re-production of "A Man of Kent," as published in the Historical Records of the Buffs, 1914–1919, might be a suitable illustration to accompany this list.

Yours faithfully,
"VETERI FRONDESCIT HONORE."

GOOD WISHES.

Dear Sir,

It is with much pleasure I enclose my subscription for the following half year for *The Dragon*, at the same time wishing the old paper, and all old comrades, the very best of luck.

Yours truly,
J. PHILLIPS,
(Late Q.M.-Sgt., The Buffs).

2 Shelley Terrace,
Lewes, Sussex.

The Past and Present Association.

AT the 49th Meeting of the Executive Committee which was held at The Depot on August 2nd, 1925, the following business was transacted :—

(1) It was decided that the capital of The Benevolent Fund should be transferred to the United Service Trustee for his administration, the object of this being to facilitate the recovery of income tax, on the dividends.

(2) THE ANNUAL DINNER AND GENERAL MEETING OF THE PAST AND PRESENT ASSOCIATION.—It was decided that a circular should be forwarded to all Members of the Association drawing attention to the fact that the Annual General Meeting will be held at Harrods Stores on October 3rd, immediately prior to the Dinner, and requesting those intending to be present to notify the Secretary as soon as possible.

It was further decided that the procedure regarding the election of the Executive Committee for the next year, which election will take place at the General Meeting, should be included in the circular letter.

Benevolent Fund.

DONATIONS.

	£	s.	d.
G. Wheler, Esq.	1	1	0
Col. J. Body	0	10	0
Mrs. Beevor	0	5	0
Donation, 2nd Battalion	53	14	6

DISBURSEMENTS.

1925.		£	s.	d.
July	20. Grant	1	0	0
	20. Grant	1	0	0
	22. Grant to assist widow	2	0	0
	24. Grant	4	0	0
	24. Grant to pay widow's expenses incurred in travelling to Cambridge Homes	3	0	0
	24. Grant	2	0	0
	25. Grant	1	0	0
	27. Grant to enable child to be sent to Convalescent Home	2	0	0
	27. Grant to assist a man out of work to buy nourishment for his wife	2	10	0
	27. Grant to assist widow	2	0	0
	28. Grant	1	0	0
	29. Grant	1	0	0
	29. Loan	1	0	0
	30. Grant	1	0	0
	30. Grant to pay man's rent	1	7	4
	30. Grant to widow	2	0	0
	31. Grant	0	2	0
Aug.	1. Grant to enable child to be sent to Convalescent Home	0	18	0
	4. Grant	2	0	0
	8. Grant	0	5	0
	11. Grant	7	10	0
	11. Grant	1	0	0
	12. Grant	0	5	0
	12. Grant	0	10	0
	17. Grant	2	0	0
	17. Grant	1	0	0
	17. Grant	0	10	0

The 1st Battalion.



TETUAN.

THIS Battalion being decidedly nomadic in its habits, and Gibraltar being a natural stepping-stone to any trouble there may be brewing on the face of the earth, we take quite a lot of interest in any wars at present being waged. Thus, when the Chinese menace grew serious, a number of us studied the map of that part of the world and began working out how long it would take to get to Hong-Kong, and discussed what chances we had of being sent there.

But the Riffian War is only a few miles off and at one time it seemed quite likely—according to rumour—that we might be called upon to lend a hand. And so, when the local steamship line advertised a trip to Tetuan, quite a number seized the opportunity to see as much as possible of the Spanish side of the show at first hand.

Making an early start on Tuesday morning, July 5th, we steamed into Ceuta harbour about ten o'clock. Here we found anchored about half-a-dozen Spanish men-of-war of various, but mostly antique, types.

As soon as we landed, the atmosphere of war seemed to surround us, an atmosphere of ' base ' that somehow is the same the whole world over. The train which was awaiting us was guarded by a truck each end filled by rather dishevelled and unshaven squads of soldiers manning machine guns mounted, and presumably ready, for action. As we drew out of the main station we passed a troop train, guarded the same as ours, each truck being packed with very young, unkempt, listless looking youths, clad in the now almost international khaki uniform and adopted by the Spanish Army. Vacantly these callow creatures gazed at us with an expression such as one would see sometimes on the faces of captured German prisoners during the great war—a sort of dull, bucolic, semi-human look of resigned hoplessness and helplessness. From this chance encounter, it was very apparent that the men who have to meet the wiry Riffs have no stomach for the fight.

As our train bumped along the rails that lead parallel to, and only a short distance from, the coast for about twelve miles before turning inland to Tetuan, we passed many small blockhouses surrounded by wire entanglements and manned by, perhaps, a dozen men who, with several fortified camps and vedettes at intervals standing motionless on the sky line, gave the impression that we were, indeed, in the very heart of war. As we peered out of the windows on the right side of the train and saw the broken scrub of the veldt stretching away towards the high mountains to the south and west, none of us would have been unduly surprised had one of these horsemen suddenly doubled up and gone reeling from his saddle with a Riffian bullet in his vitals—for certainly they were splendid targets for an enterprising sniper. But a glance through the opposite window would shatter the illusion for only a hundred yards or so away the placid blue waters of the Mediterranean lapped languidly on the beach, whilst naked soldiers waded peacefully into the water.

Arriving at Tetuan everyone bundled out of the train and climbed into ancient, dilapidated, victorias, each one drawn by two sorry-looking horses carrying on their harness numerous little bells that made a fine jingling as we trotted up the hill and so passed through the gates of the city—gates guarded by dusty and sleepy-looking sentries lounging alongside a couple of barbed wire knife-rests, evidently in position ready to be pulled across at night in case of a sudden incursion by the enemy.

Now when in Rome, they say, you should do as the Romans do. In the same way, in a Moorish city, one would expect to do as the Moors do. As refreshment was the primary consideration, we should have certainly gone first to some Moorish hostel (if there is such a thing) and sitting on our hunkers in groups should have dipped our right hands (for it is bad manners to use both) into the common troughs, and stuffed our bellies with kous-kous, washing it down with very sweet mint tea. But no. That is not what we did. On the contrary, everyone assembled at the best hotel (just like any other, anywhere else) and sitting at small tables, awaited the pleasure of several perspiring waiters clad in the conventional European style. A very excellent lunch we had too, just such a meal as one might have had at St. Omer, or Bailleul, or any other town just far enough behind the line during the War—for remember, Tetuan is similarly situated.

After exploring the narrow streets and the native quarter, and climbing to the " Kasba," or keep, that crowns the city, we returned to the station and boarded the train. A great deal could be written about this most interesting city, but space forbids. The chief impression seemed to be, however, that Ab-del-Krim should experience but little difficulty in capturing it whenever he feels so inclined. Peutêtre nous verrons !

As we sat waiting in the station appeared a person that reminded one inevitably of a familiar type who strutted on French platforms during our own War.

Immaculately garbed was he in perfectly fitting, but rather exaggerated clothes ; complete with brass hat, very shiny field boots, and enormous spurs. Surely this must be the R.T.O. ? No one else could be half so horsey. If only our Spanish scholars had made more progress they might have revived the good old jest—" Does your d—d engine kick much, Sir ?" What an opportunity missed !

" H.M.S. QUEEN ELIZABETH."

At the beginning of the month, *H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth* came into the port with Admiral Sir Roger Keyes on board. H.E. The Governor gave an " At Home " at Government House one evening when a great many people were invited to meet the new Commander-in-Chief of the Meditterranean Fleet. The garden was prettily lit up, whilst a wooden floor was laid on the tennis court for those who wished to dance. A few days later the Q.E. entertained the married families of the garrison on board during the afternoon. The same evening the C.-in-C. and Officers gave a dance on board.

POLO.

On the 22nd the open Polo Tournament began. This was a handicap tournament so everyone stood a fair chance of winning. The following teams entered :—Royal Artillery : two teams, "a" and "b" ; Odds and Ends, whose title aptly describes them ; The Suffolk Regiment ; Bell lane—mostly sappers ; and The Buffs, two teams, "a" and "b." Our "a" team, with the substitution of Mr. Rose for Mr. Crozier who went home to fish in Galway, was the same as the subalterns' team in the Regimental Tournament. "B" team was made up of a conglomeration of ponies and men—ponies without players and players without ponies. It was composed as follows :—Capt. Causton, Capt. Wood, Mr. Boucher, Mr. Williams and Capt. Tuke. The last two played two chukkers each as they

had only one pony each, Capt. Tuke's other one having been lame ever since he has been back from Egypt. Oh ! what a curse is a lame pony ! especially when she happens to be one of the fastest and best in the Regiment. A parson in a pulpit is a privileged person for no one can contradict him. And so is the owner of Oonah when he writes this, for no one can contradict him either for at least a month !

There is not room to give an account of every match, so it will be sufficient to write a brief resumé of the month's play.

"A" team were fortunate in being fairly liberally handicapped, and as they had played a great deal together, and were well mounted for the most part, stood a good chance of winning the tournament. As it turned out they did in fact win every match except against Bell Lane. Starting with five or six goals to the good, they should have been able to keep their opponents out, but lost by one goal. In a good game against the Suffolks, in which both sides started level, they won by 4 goals to 2; while they just managed to hold the Gunners "a" team on handicap after an exciting struggle. None of the other teams were really in the picture. Bell Lane proved unbeaten throughout so won the tournament, whilst our "a" team was second.

"B" team was composed largely of this year's tyros and every match they played in turned out rather a fiasco, but perhaps next year some of them, especially Mr. Williams—may become useful performers. Capt. Causton would be a formidable opponent if mounted on good ponies. More success might have attended their efforts if some of them would get out of the slothful habit of sitting on the ball like a broody hen on a china egg. Polo, above all games, must be played with plenty of dash and hard riding without caring a brass bean for the consequences. There is no time, ever, for maidenly lollopping about the ground like grazing rabbits.

Picnics.

Sundays are devoted mainly to picnics. From about ten or eleven o'clock onwards a steady stream of cars may be seen streaking across the frontier, or round to Catalan or Sandy Bays. Buller's Beach towards Malaga becomes more popular every week; while First River is also the favourite haunt of many. Catalan Bay rivals Margate, and Sandy Bay is never empty, Really, to write of these delightful spots is apt to make one grow positively lyrical—or would it be better to say limerical ? Anyhow here goes :—

At Gibraltar's a bay that's called Sandy,
And for those with cars its quite handy—
Many a day
Have I spent in that bay
Frisking about like a dandy.

* * * *

I met a young lady called Binks,
And on that beach had high jinks,
Her figure's so dapper
She might be a flapper—
That charming young person, that minx !

* * * *

Officers and Sergeants.

On Saturday, 8th August, the annual cricket match between the Officers and Sergeants took place at North Front. This year the Sergeants won by over 100 runs. As it might be poaching on the preserves of the Sergeants' Mess correspondent, a further account will be left over until next month.

CRICKET.

The Buffs *v.* "H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth."

The visit of *H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth* provided us with our first match of the month, and although they "go to the sea in ships" they have a very creditable team indeed. We batted first and opened with Lieut. Boucher and Glazier. The runs came very slowly at first and the first wicket fell for 31, Lewis went in and treated us to some good hard hitting. The next four wickets fell quickly, Fielder pulling us up with some more good hitting. Our innings closed with 155 to our credit.

The Q.E.'s batting on the whole was admirable, and far above the average seen on the "Rock," Dale giving a brilliant hitting display for a century, the result being that we lost by 3 wickets and 54 runs. The actual scores were :—

"Queen Elizabeth."

1st Innings.

Block, b Hills	43
Elkins, lbw Hills	1
Day, c Bones, b Fielder	14
Dale, retired	100
Forbes, not out	37
Currey, c Richards, b Glazier	3
Howie, c Lieut. Boucher, b Glazier	4
Mannsell, b Bones	0
Cunliffe, Grace, Baker } Did not bat.	
Extras	7
Total (7 wickets)	209

Bowling.

Glazier	2 for 21
Hills	2 for 43

The Buffs.

1st Innings.

Lieut. Boucher, c and b Grace	9
L/Cpl. Glazier, lbw Baker	17
Bdsm. Lewis, b Cunliffe	66
C.Q.M.S. Hills, c Mannsell, b Grace	0
Lieut. Willows, b Baker	2
Pte. McLean, c Currey, b Cunliffe	3
Cpl. Perry, b Cunliffe	2
L/c. Fielder, c Mannsell, b Grace	35
Lieut. Rose, c Mannsell, b Baker	9
L/Cpl. Bones, not out	2
Pte. Richards, b Baker	0
Extras	10
Total	155

Bowling.

Grace	3 for 28
Baker	4 for 46
Cunliffe	3 for 21

The Buffs *v.* Royal Engineers.

In the 1st Round of the Nicholson Cup we met the Royal Engineers, and defeated them by an innings and 9 runs. Our team was as usual, with the exception that we are only allowed to play one Officer in these Cup Matches. The R.E.'s won the toss and elected to bat, finishing their innings with a total of 174. We went in and at the close of the first day were 169 for 9.

L/Cpl. Parry and Pte. Richards, our two last men, opened the second day's play, and made a wonderful last wicket stand, carrying our total to 226 before the former was bowled by Major Edwards. The R.E.'s went in again, but, owing to the combined efforts of C.Q.M.S. Hills and L/Cpl. Fielder, were only able to collect 43, thus leaving us the victors.

The actual scores were :—

Royal Engineers.

1st Innings.

Major Edwards, b Hills	32
Q.M.S. Peck, c Richards, b Hills	5
Spr. Knellor, c Farrow, b Hills	17
L/Cpl. Thompson, c Hills, b Lewis	31
Spr. Burton, c Farrow, b Hills	28
Spr. Campbell, b Hills	12
Spr. McKinnell, b Parry	18
L/Cpl. Bond, lbw, b Parry	4
Spr. Horan, c Perry, b Hills	5
Spr. Wildy, b Parry	1
Spr. Thompson, not out	5
Extras	16
Total	174

Bowling.

Hills	6 for 56



THE SUBALTERNS' POLO TEAM.—1st BATTALION.

Messrs. R. J. Thorne-Thorne, F. Crozier, P. R. H. Fox, D. C. Coates.

ROYAL ENGINEERS.
2nd Innings.

Major Edwards, c and b Hills	19
Q.M.S. Peck, c Richards, b Fielder	1
Spr. Kneller, c Perry, b Fielder	8
L/Cpl. Thompson, c Hills, b Fielder	2
Spr. Burton, b Hills	0
Spr. Campbell, c Mancer, b Hills	3
Spr. McKinnell, b Hills	0
L/Cpl. Bond, not out	6
Spr. Horan, b Hills	0
Spr. Thompson, c Glazier, b Fielder	4
Spr. Wildy, b Hills	0
Extras	0
Total	43

Bowling.

Hills	6 for 23
Fielder	4 for 20

1ST BN. THE BUFFS.
1st Innings.

L/Cpl. Glazier, run out	14
C.S.M. Farrow, b Major Edwards	22
Bdm. Lewis, c Bond, b L/Cpl. Thompson	59
C.Q.M.S. Hills, c Bond, b L/Cpl. Thompson	17
Lieut. Willows, c and b Wildy	10
Cpl. Perry, c and b Major Edwards	6
Pte. McLean, c Burton, b McKennell	12
L/Cpl. Fielder, c Burton, b Major Edwards	0
Bdm. Mancer, c Thompson, b McKinnell	2
L/Cpl. Parry, b Major Edwards	52
Pte. Richards, not out	22
Extras	10
Total	226

Bowling.

Major Edwards	4 for 77

The Buffs *v.* Gibraltar Cricket Club.

On the 1st August we met our old friends the Gibraltar Cricket Club in a friendly game on their ground. All our team averaged double figures and we compiled the useful score of 169.

Gibraltar opened well, making 109 before their first wicket fell. At the draw of stumps they had collected 229 for 8 wickets, thus winning by 2 wickets and 60 runs. The actual scores were :—

1ST BN. THE BUFFS.
1st Innings.

Glazier, b Martin	19
C.S.M. Farrow, run out	20
Lieut. Boucher, run out	29
L/Cpl. Lewis, c Balbuena, b Martin	16
Lieut. Willows, c Balbuena, b Hayward	22
Cpl. Perry, b Benyunes	25
Pte. McLean, b Martin	0
Lieut. Rose, c Ellis, b Benyunes	15
Sgt. Burville, b Benyunes	0
Pte. Richards, not out	4
L/Cpl. Parry, st Wolfe, b Benyunes	4
Extras	15
Total	169

GIBRALTAR CRICKET CLUB.
1st Innings.

F. Elliss, c Farrow, b Lieut. Willows	50
S. Wolfe, c Parry, b Lewis	49
Balbuena, lbw, b Lewis	6
Benyunes, c Richards, b Lieut. Willows	2
Syer, run out	22
J. Hayward, b L/Cpl. Parry	32
Dr. Cairns, did not bat	
Martin, not out	25
Warder, not out	5
Risso, c Burville, b Parry	0
Ellicott, c Lewis, b Parry	0
Extras	38
Total	229

Bowling.

Lieut. Willows	2 for 44
L/Cpl. Parry	3 for 45

The Buffs *v.* Royal Navy.

In the semi-final of the Nicholson Cup we met the Royal Navy, Our team did not play up to the usual standard, and that, combined with the excellent batting effort of Rear-Admiral Stapleton-Cotten, was the cause of our downfall. The Royal Naval Depot batted first and compiled the very useful score of 188, the Rear Admiral getting 107. We went in, and, except for double figures from C.S.M. Farrow and C.Q.M.S. Hills, did fairly badly, all being out for 82. The Depot went in again, and thanks to the bowling of Parry, were only able to collect 92; this left us with 198 to get. Our second innings was practically as bad as the first, and we were all out for 90, Glazier carrying his bat through for 22. The Royal Naval Depot thus won by 108 runs.

The actual scores were :—

ROYAL NAVAL DEPOT.
1st Innings.

Stevens, A. B., c Farrow, b Glazier	35
Rovers, run out	1
R.-A. Stapleton Cotten, c McLean, b Lieut. Willows	107
Scholey, c Farrow, b Richards	5
Biddercombe, b Richards	0
Sig. Stevens, b Hills	9
Webb, b Hills	1
Knight, c Hills, b Parry	2
Redding, b McLean	10
Garside, b McLean	1
Chandler, not out	6
Extras	11
Total	188

Bowling.

Richards	2 for 20
McLean	2 for 16

2nd Innings.

Stevens, A.B., b Parry	27
Rovers, b Parry	1
R.-A. Stapleton Cotten, c Richards, b Parry	32
Scholey, c Parry, b Lieut. Willows	0
Biddercombe, run out	5
Stevens, c McLean, b Parry	0
Webb, b McLean	6
Knight, b Parry	0
Redding, run out	0
Garside, c McLean, b Hills	0
Chandler, not out	21
Extras	0
Total	92

Bowling.

Parry	5 for 22

THE BUFFS.
1st Innings.

C.S.M. Farrow, c Chandler, b Redding	21
L/Cpl. Fielder, c Webb, b Chandler	3
L/Cpl. Lewis, c Garside, b Redding	0
L/Cpl. Glazier, b Stevens	1
C.Q.M.S. Hills, c Stevens, b Redding	24
Lieut. Willows, c Scholey, b Stevens	2
Cpl. Perry, lbw, b Garside	7
Pte. McLean, c Stevens, Sig., b Stevens	6
Pte. Richards, not out	8
L/Cpl. Parry, b Chandler	8
Bdm. Mancer, b Chandler	0
Extras	2
Total	82

Bowling.

Chandler	3 for 10
Stevens	3 for 46
Redding	3 for 19

2nd Innings.

L/Cpl. Glazier, not out	22
C.S.M. Farrow, b Stevens	4
L/Cpl. Lewis, b Stevens	0
C.Q.M.S. Hills, b Chandler	9
Lieut. Willows, c and b Chandler	2
Cpl. Perry, c Webb, b Garside	6
Pte. Richards, lbw, b Redding	1
Pte. McLean, c and b Sig. Stevens	14
L/Cpl. Fielder, b Stevens	7
L/Cpl. Parry, b Chandler	12
Bdm. Mancer, b Chandler	8
Extras	5
Total	90

Bowling.

Chandler	4 for 20
Stevens	3 for 38

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Deer Hedetor,

the Sargant's wont 'rite no notes so I gess I will 'ave to shew em up in *The Dragon*. i tuk over waite-er larst mumf so i recon i shood no hall about it. Frinstance i cood say as ow meny pints my platoon Sargant as but it woodent do. They went hout wun day down to north front to fire against the Corprals in a shooting match but the Corprals wun by a few points, but I 'erd 'em say things like, nex time, let in the cart, and mor practise. My Section comander aint arf glad they beat the Sargts: Anufer day they got in the bus to shoot the Suffolk Sargts. an the R.E. Sargts., but I erd they lost, enyow I ope they shot that ere R.E. Sargt. wot ad us on fateeg. funny ow Sargts. can always git the Buss. I fink they pays for it hout of wot they call fifle club.

Then they went to shoot for sum spoons. Hi dont spose they ad none in there kit, I wood like to see my Sargts. kit enyow. Ole Charley brown wun the silver spoon, corse all Sargts. av silver wuns in there cits, Kurly Whatson wun the wooden un. an e dident fill it up like ole Tom Burt did.

i ope yew wont think me famileer but i noes all the Sargts. fust names, cos i lisen, eny-ow i ope yew will try an make hout that it aint my riten, or my Platune Sargt. woodent arf be cross. e cums in the mess jus to see me but e hone-ly tawks nise to me on Thersdys. they don't av no wist drives now as they dont pay in the ot wether at leest i erd em say sew wen i wos lissenen under the winder larst mess meeten, I erd em say as ow there counts was passed, i spose that means that they are dun away wif.

Then they as thees ere billy-ard maches an they play a teem from the dockyard they lorst by 42 points cos old Jack Dixon an Chas. Truby coodent play that nite. I recon its bad to ave to play larst enyow, Then they played a big ship called the *Lizzy* an they lorst by 10 points, my platoon Sergt. coodent play that nite, I bleeve i cood tune im heasy. They won gainst the oddfellers jus cos they wos odd I spose. Only wun man lorst that wos old Toby the Capten, they played the sale-ors crickut an wun, I spose thats becos they ad a cheep tee.

Toby Farrow an Billy Williams played in the Doubles in the Garry's-sun Tennis meeten they lorst but I bleeve they played very well. i dont no wot doubles is, but I noes they sells em in our mess. praps Toby cood say as e noes all about double hentries. The orficers are at ome next Saturday so they sent us a letter to tell us, they cant be ome very orfen relse they woodent ave to tell us wen they wos ome. enyhow all the sargants are goin wiv the wives an kiddies an they are goin to play the orficers crickut I shall tell yew all about it nex time, as I am waten in the tent an i shall ere a lot, but i bet that orficers mess sargant puts me out side washin up. i dont like im, hes got funny eyes. There aint meny wot cum in the mess at nites only free or fore, but I wood be betterorf busy.

Wate till the navy cums in tho. Georgie Mould as gorn ome wif his wife hoo was ill, I ope as ow she gits better an dont ave to use that stick on Hully meeda Kate.

Sam Curtis is doin Cod Major, Fred Parks went ome larst Sunday on a machine gun corse, i went down to see im orf, I neerly got on the boat wif im. I dont no wot was on but hall the Sargts. said Kongratyewlations Fred, an he bought em all a drink, an they all sed good luck to em both : is missus is in orspital, a lot of hour blokes went up the Suffoks ball, they sed it was good Tom sed it wos splendid.

Pore ole Drummy his goin to be sent 'ome this troop as is face is bad. i recon its a shame, enyow ees one i do see evrey nite.

Well i'll pack as I got to sit for my third yore lovin soldjer "Gundrum."

P.S.—i wonder ow sciver got coy shot.

"A" Company.

Since our last notes nothing very startling has happened to disturb the peaceful routine of our daily life ; we have had very little in the way of sport and that has been with rather disastrous results. Early in the month our rowing team pulled against the 6th (M) Battery R.A. and lost by about four lengths, but we still hope to reach the top of the league. Rowing has been cancelled until further orders to allow repairs to be carried out, but our team keeps fit in the Gyms. We have only played one Harris Shield cricket match this month, against "E" 14. The results are given below and we cannot help congratulating L/c. Lewis of "E" 14 for the show he put up, but we wish he had shown his skill against somebody else for it must have been his best game this season. All our N.C.O.'s have rejoined from their Cadre Course and congratulations to them all for passing out. Of course they are overflowing with knowledge and expect to have an easy time, but alas, they are not to be all at duty at once for another W.T. and P.T. course commences to-morrow and we hope they will get good results. We also hope that Watts and Co. will not keep the Hospital full this time for Cpl. Burgess has only just managed to crawl back to Casemates after five weeks "rest." On August Bank Holiday the Battalion held individual Swimming Sports in No. 2 Dock. Pte. Bushnell, "A," won the 100 yards (50 yards breast and 50 yards back stroke). Pte. Marsh again won the 880 yards, proving an easy winner. "A" Coy. were knocked out in the water polo by "E" 14. Last, but not least, the company all offer their congratulations to Lieut. N. G. Wale on his promotion to Captain.

Harris Shield Cricket.

"A" Coy. *v.* "E" 14.

"E" 14.

L/c. Lewis, c Lt. Willows, b Fielder	187
Bdm. Cross, lbw, b Bones	5
L/c. Mancer, b Fielder	8
L/c. Lee, c Burville, b Pte. G. McLean	10
Sgt. Clayton, b Pte. G. McLean	2
L/c. Shaw, c and b Bushnell	8
L/c. Fearon, b G. McLean	0
Bdm. Boot, c Copcutt, b Bones	0
Pte. Hammond, run out	37
Bdm. Vincent, c Burville, b Lt. Willows	1
Bdm. Brooks, not out	1
Total ...	259

"A" Company.

Pte. West, c Hammond, b Mancer	0
L/c. Copcutt, b Mancer	25
Lieut. Willows, c Clayton, b Shaw	38
Sgt. Burville, b Lewis	10
Pte. McLean, c Vincent, b Lewis	21
L/c. Bones, run out	9
L/c. Fielder, c Shaw, b Lewis	7
Pte. Bushnell, c and b Lewis	0
Pte. Aylward, not out	26
L/c. James, c Shaw, b Lewis	0
Pte. Wilson, b Shaw	1
Extras	1
Total	138

"B" Company.

During the month we have well sustained our reputation in the realm of Sport of which we will give an account later on. On the 13th of July the Company moved to Casemates Barracks to fire its "Annual Musketry" Course, the range being much nearer. The shooting on the whole was fairly good considering the low scores made on the second day of the Classification, but they were made up for on the last day and a good many obtained their sleeping in pass which they lost last year. We had a very few third class shots considering the number we had before the firing, several of them being transferred to us from "H.Q." Wing. We are now preparing to fire the Lewis Gun, but up to the present the casuals are the only ones who have fired it.

We all welcome "Lieut. Milton" back to the Company, and hope that he had a good time whilst on leave in England ; also we are hoping to be able to sneak a few of his tips on fishing at which he is an expert.

On August the Third, it being a general holiday, it was decided to have some "Water Sports" in the "Docks," in which the Company did very well, for we won the "Water Polo" by defeating "D" Coy. 5–0, "14" Coy., 3–1, and "C" Coy., 2–1. Our team were as follows :— Ptes. Lay, Perry, Madden, Flisher, Gamble, Robbins, Horne. The relay race was not held, but Pte. Lay obtained second place in the 100 yards.

Our Cricket Team have come on well just lately, for up to the present we have played two matches towards the "Harris Shield" and one towards the "Governor's Inter-Company Cup" and we have won all three.

The first match in the "Harris Shield" was against "A" Company whom we defeated by 31 runs ; our second one was against "23" Company whom we defeated by 27 runs. Our next match of importance was against "A" Group of H.Q. Wing "1st Battalion The Suffolk Regiment" in the "Inter-Company" "Governor's Cup" which we won by one run.

The Company will not be sorry when the firing is finished and we return to South Barracks again, for everyone who has had a taste of each knows which is best, so we all hope to be back there again in time to write our next issue of notes when we hope to give an even better account of ourselves than we have this month.

Congratulations must be given to L/Cpl. Church in obtaining the highest score with the Rifle, his score being 175, and we all hope that he will do as well on the Lewis Gun if not better.

H.H.

Things we want to know.

How did Joe manage to get his sleeping in pass, and does he really deserve it ?

Were several of our crack shots jealous of the score which T.C. made ? If so, tell them to come to No. 6 Platoon and we will show them a few more after we have fired the L.G.

Did our Company Clerk take things too easy on the last day, or was he rather unsteady ?

Who will be "Company Shot" this year, and need we watch A.D. on the Lewis Gun ?

What the Company talks about when marching to and from the Ranges ?

H.H.

Company Cricket.

"C" Company *v.* "E" 14 Company.

Our second match in the Harris Shield was against "E" 14 which was played at North Front on July 21st. "E" 14 batted first and collapsed for the diminutive total of 53, Parry taking 7 wickets for 31. Our side then went in and made 86, C.S.M. Williams 20 and Lieut. Thorne 17, leaving us the victors by 33 runs. The scores were :—

"E" 14 Company.

Vincent, b Parry	10
French, c Ayliffe, b Parry	1
L/c. Lewis, c Lieut. Thorne, b Glazier	16
L/c. Mancer, c Lieut. Thorne, b Parry	4
L/c. Shaw, c and b Parry	1
Bdm. Fearon, c Phillips, b Parry	13
Bdmn. Boot, b Glazier	0
Pte. Hammond, c Lieut. Williams, b Parry	2
Sgt. Clayton, b Parry	5
Bdm. Cross, c Macro, b Glazier	0
Bdm. Brooks, not out	0
Extras	1
Total	53

Bowling.

Parry	7 for 31
Glazier	3 for 21

"C" COMPANY.

Glazier, lbw, b Shaw	8
C.S.M. Williams, b Mancer	20
Lieut. Thorne Thorne, c Cross, b Lewis	17
L/Cpl. Parry, b Lewis	12
Lieut. A. J. D. Rose, b Mancer	11
Capt. R. M. Watson, c Shaw, b Lewis	4
Pte. Barrell, b Lewis	11
L/c. Macro, c and b Lewis	0
2/Lieut. J. R. P. Williams, b Lewis	1
Pte. Phillips, b Lewis	0
Cpl. Ayliffe, not out	2
Extras	0
Total	86

Bowling.

Lewis	7 for 23

Things we want to know.

Who was No. 1 detail on No. 1 Target all the way through his course ? Did he get Company Shot ?

How much service has he and has he just learned how to take a correct sight ? Will the cocks (cox) crow now ?

Who was the man who mounted Kitty and did he think more of his hat than he did his neck ? Did he nearly say Farewell ?

Have No. 10 Platoon had a burial service yet, or are they keeping the cross guns in anticipation of retaining them next year ?

Are the Bisley Shots to be formed up in column of Platoons at 2 p.m. daily for " Pokey Die" ?

"D" COMPANY.

Owing to the Company being split up all over the rock, there is not much news to hand at the time of going to press. Whilst we are the duty Company at South Barracks during the temporary absence of "B" Company, at Casemates firing their Annual Musketry Course, it has fallen to our lot to furnish employees all over the place, so it has been impossible to collect news or doings. A few N.C.O.'s and men have been fairly lucky in obtaining leave to the United Kingdom, needless to say, Old Gibo is one. By the way, I hear that he is staying with friends at our depot, perhaps funds are low, in any case we don't blame him. Captain Tuke has now rejoined the Company for duty, he having been away on a Weapon Training Course at Grand Casemates along with a few other N.C.O.'s whom we congratulate on their result.

Our Acting Sergeant-Major is sticking it well and no doubt he enjoys his new office. Our officers are about the same, they having quite a lot of duty to do whilst "B" Company are away, one being practically Standing Orderly Officer and the other away on some staff duty. Of course we must not leave out the Company Commander, he being P.R.I. as well. He has quite a lot to do, to say nothing of spare Audit Boards, etc., but still the old ship rolls on just the same. Some of the Company took part in swimming sports on August Bank Holiday, but we won nothing. No wonder, our best swimmers are away. " Now Gibo, step forward." We were very pleased to hear that C.S.M. Mould and family arrived home in the United Kingdom quite safe, and we hope he will return after a short stay with the Old Folks.

We welcome back to the Company the undermentioned men, they, who by some misfortune, were left behind in Egypt and have now arrived back :—

No. 6278742 Pte. D. Daly, No. 5764956 Pte. H. Townend.

Also No. 6281180 Pte. G. Phillips who was left behind on a Farriers' Course, and we congratulate him in passing his test. He is at present firing his course and no doubt we shall lose him in the near future as we understand the R.A.S.C. are in need of a man to shoe the mules.

Pte. Sparling is still doing well with our regimental bus, he actually beat all previous drivers in climbing the famous Skud Hill the other day, and if ever there was a fine sight, that was one, for the Regimental Bus has never be known to come up the aforementioned hill.

The Company Cricket teams have not done so well this month owing to much duty, but they have been able to keep their hand in.

This match, played on No. II. Ground on July 9th ended in a disastrous defeat for "D" Company.

"A" Company batting first, amassed the formidable total of 208, thanks to innings of 61, 52, and 50 by Lt. Willows, Pte. McLean and L/Cpl. Fielder respectively. The fielding of "D" Company though by no means bad was not as good as usual, and several catches were dropped.

"D" Company's batting was disappointing, 2/Lt. Boucher being top scorer with 21 and Capt. Tuke second with 15, the latter a very valuable knock. None of our other batsmen came off, however, and we returned home defeated, yet knowing that we had succumbed to a decidedly superior team.

Things we want to know.

The name of the man who is always on Pass.

What Price is doing with his Banjo whilst on leave.

Has Parsons sold his cornet ? as we don't hear much of it.

Who caused the storeman extra work by putting blots of ink on his boot list, and will he do the same when he signs in the Pay list at the end of the quarter ?

BAND NOTES.

Time is precious so we must hurry with our few notes. Nothing of real excitement has come our way during the past month. Commencing with a few notes on sports, we should at first congratulate L/c. Lewis with the honour of gaining the bat with the highest score of the season up to the present. Since he has been presented with another one by the band for his grand score of 187 against "A" Company. The 1st and 2nd teams have done fairly well in regard to matches played. On the 12th of the month a match was arranged with Line Wall College, which came off with a victory for us by one wicket. A few days later our team beat the Line Wall team again, this time winning by 134, which was not too bad. Our 2nd XI. have managed a couple of games with No. 3 Group, which were enjoyed on both sides. In the Harris Shield match our lads have helped the Company team quite a lot.

Before we finish off it would be well to congratulate Bros. Mance, Fearon and Lewis on their recent appointments.

BANDSMAN. BATTLING (?) SIKI.

Now the ode I write to our tame nigger,
His face, my word ! Sh ! do not snigger
For at date stamping, he is famous
His feet they stretch from here to Weymouth.
Ain't he ugly ?

He was born in the jungles of Africa
And has a complexion like Sepia,
His tidal mark you all can see,
Without the payment of any fee,
Ain't he ugly !

Now Siki, Oh Siki, you have lips like leather.
Your feet when they meet or are together
Would cover the whole of Spain—
Like battleships—if you had a sprain.
Ain't he ugly !

Now this ode I must not continue
As a real description I cannot send you,
His face, his lips, his bots, his feet,
They all are funny, far from neat.
Ain't he ugly !

SPOKE-SHAKE.

Things we would like to know.

Will Jim take up T.O.E.T. as a hobby to civvy-life ?

What does Spears' want to complete his civvy kit ?

Will the band *ever* do a coal fatigue ?

Who's " counting the days " ?

THE DRUMS.

Once again we have a month of very little sport, having only played one game of cricket against 3 group. Needless to say we lost, being defeated rather heavily.

We are rather anxiously looking forward to the coming football season.

Things we want to know.

When is " Sharp Shooter Gus " going to the States ? Is he in the Rodeo at Wembley (lassooing) ?

Which is the " Pukka " way to wear collar badges ? (Ask Granny).

Who is the Bedford's greatest enthusiast ? (Is it Teddy ?)

When will Biscoe be able to heal a parradell 1995 ?

When will " Chinny " become a naturalised " Yank," and is he waiting for the U.S. fleet to come here ?

Is 12 inches anything to do with map references ?

W.T.J.S.

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The 2nd Battalion.



THE past month has been brim full of excitement, most of which is described elsewhere. After our five days at Wool, and our 20 mile march back to Portland, we set about preparing for the Sports, and the Buffs' Week. Capt. Howe was again in charge, and in spite of the weather we had a very successful show. The Sports, the Boxing and the Torchlight Tattoo, which are described in detail elsewhere, all went off very successfully and drew large numbers of spectators from all round. Our best thanks are due to all those who worked so nobly and well, not forgetting Mrs. Brown, who spent a lot of time and worked so hard in preparing for the Torchlight Tattoo, and in helping to clear up afterwards. We hope R.S.M. Dare will give us some more of his displays soon. We hear loud praises and eager enquiries as to the date of our next show from Weymouth and district. We had a great treat on August 31st, when several of the British Amateur Boxing Team came down and showed us what boxing should be, and we hope our boxers of the future will have learnt a lot from them.

At present we are all at Fargo Camp on Salisbury Plain, preparatory to Brigade and Divisional Training, culminating with Army manoeuvres. The weather is at present doubtful, but we live in hopes.

REGIMENTAL SPORTS.

On Monday and Tuesday, July 27th and 28th, preliminary heats were held, also eliminating contests in putting the shot and high jump. The long jump and cross-country run took place on Monday. In the long jump Cpl. Tutt came first with 17 ft. 8 ins., Lt. Haggard second and L/Cpl. Foad third. The jump was made all the harder owing to jumping against a strong head wind which probably made a difference of a foot or eighteen inches to the jump. Cpl. Tutt won this event easily, only having to jump once. Many regretted that Capt. Haymen did not jump, as he was easily the finest jumper in the Battalion abroad, his jump being 19 ft. 7 ins.

In the cross-country run "C" Company won in splendid style; except for two men they came in all in a bunch. It reminded one of "A" Company's running team abroad when they won the championship of Mespot. Unfortunately "A" Company have now only got two of their original team left and this year came nowhere. It seems a pity, as they were unbeaten for six years. We have discovered two new runners in Ptes. Trinkwon and Marsh of "C" and "D" Companies respectively, who came in first and second. Pte. Trinkwon's time was 28 mins. 15 secs. and Marsh came in five seconds later. Cpl. Hodges, D.C.M., the old veteran, came in third, and Pte. Woodhatch fourth. When it is remembered that there was a strong wind blowing, also rain, Pte. Trinkwon's time for a course of about five miles was very good. "C" Company came first, "D" second and "B" Company third.

"C" Company won the challenge shield and silver medals and "D" Company team bronze medals. The teams were composed of one officer, one sergeant and ten men and the first eight men of any one team in counted as a win.

Regimental Sports Day was held on July 29th. The day opened with rain and mist, but fortunately by the afternoon, it had cleared up and the sun came out. The officers, sergeants and corporals each had their own enclosures where they entertained their guests and gave tea. The privates were supplied with tea by the Naval Canteen people under the supervision of the P.R.I. A Happy Hampstead was run by several people, but it was not patronised very much as everyone's interests were centred on the sports. Great credit is due to Capt. Howe and his committee for the excellent arrangements and splendid prizes which were selected by them. They were quite the best that have been given. General Sir Arthur Paget, G.C.B., K.C.V.O., very kindly gave two trophies, one for the Sergeants' 220 yards handicap and one for the Corporals' 220 yards handicap. The Sergeants' trophy was a silver cigarette box and the Corporals' a silver cup. The trophies will be kept in the respective messes and the winner each year will have his name engraved thereon. Coming from the "Colonel of the Regiment," the sentimental value is priceless and it is difficult to put in words the feelings of the members of the messes on receiving a gift from the Colonel of the Regiment and so distinguished a General.

The following is a list of events and the names of the winners:—

100 YARDS RACE.—1, L/Cpl. Bowman, "H.Q." A Group, 10⅘ secs.; 2, Lt. Haggard, "D" Coy; 3, Bds. Day, "H.Q." A Group.

200 YARDS RACE.—1, Lt. Haggard, "D" Coy., 25⅘ secs.; 2, L/Cpl. Bowman, "H.Q." A Group; 3, L/Cpl. Jewell, "D" Coy.

¼ MILE.—1, L/Cpl. Bowman, "H.Q." A Group, 57⅕ secs; 2, L/Cpl. Jewell, "D" Coy; 3, Pte. Foster, "C" Coy.

½ MILE.—1, L/Cpl. Jewell, "D" Coy., 2 mins 21 secs.; 2, Cpl. Tomlin, "D" Coy; 3, Pte. Taylor, '91, "B" Coy.

1 MILE.—1, Pte. Trinkwon, "C" Coy, 5 mins. 18⅘ secs.; 2, Bds. Cary, "H.Q." A Group; 3, Pte. Bell, "H.Q." B Group.

2 MILE TRACK RACE.—1, Pte. Trinkwon, "C" Coy, 11 mins, 16⅘ secs.; 2, Pte. Marsh, "D" Coy; 3, Cpl. Hodges, D.C.M., "A" Coy.

HIGH JUMP.—1, Lt. Haggard, "D" Coy, 4 ft. 10½ ins.; 2, L/Cpl. Jewell, "D" Coy; 3, Pte. Salisbury, "C" Coy.

There were three ties for second and third place, L/Cpl. Clinker, L/Cpl. Jewell and Pte. Salisbury; these jumped again and Clinker lost. Lt. Haggard's splendid style of jumping brought forth special applause. C.S.M. Jones jumped well, for an old 'un, just failing at 4 ft. 9 ins.

TUG-OF-WAR.—1, "C" Coy; 2, "H.Q." B Group; 3, "B" Coy.

"C" Coy. were a well trained team and their "double pull" proved very effective. "C" Coy. got the challenge shield and silver medals and "H.Q." B Group bronze medals. The teams were teams of ten, irrespective of rank.

INTER COMPANY RELAY RACE.—1, "D" Coy; 2, "H.Q." A. Group; 3, "A" Coy.

"D" Company received the challenge shield and silver medals and "H.Q." A Group bronze medals.

PUTTING THE SHOT.—1, Lt. Lister, M.C., "B" Coy, 29 ft. 10 ins.; 2, Lt Haggard, "D" Coy; 3, Cpl. Trice, "D" Coy.

Open Events.

220 YARDS RACE.—1, Pte. Wallis, R.T. Corps. Depot, 25 secs; 2, Pte. Walpole, 4th Bn. R.T. Corps; 3, Lt.-Cmdr. Graham, *H.M.S. Raider*.

½ MILE.—1, L/Cpl. Woodland, R.T. Corps, 2 mins. 15 secs; 2, L/Cpl. Dyson, R.T. Corps; 3, Capt. Rice, The Buffs' Depot.

POTATO RACE.—1, Cpl. Sawkins, "B" Coy; 2, Pte. Brabon, "A" Coy; 3, Pte. Crust, "A" Coy.

CORPORALS' 220 YARDS HANDICAP.—1, Cpl. Amos, "D" Coy; 2, Cpl. Tutt, "D" Coy; 3, L/Cpl. Riley, "C" Coy.

The handicapping was arranged according to service, ten years service being the scratch line. For every year over ten, a yard start was given and for every year under, a yard back. Cpl. Croucher received the most, nine yards; Buffy Ward, seven and the Old Bean one; the remainder were on scratch line and behind. The winner received the "Sir Arthur Paget" trophy, and a silver wrist watch.

SERGEANTS' 220 YARDS HANDICAP.—1, C.S.M. Jones, "A" Coy; 2, R.Q.M.S. Cook, "H.Q." B Group; 3, Sgt. McWalter, "D" Coy.

The handicapping was arranged in the same way as the Corporals, except that the scratch line was for fifteen years' service.

SACK RACE.—1, Pte. Terry, "C" Coy; 2, Pte. Cox, "C" Coy; 3, Pte. Lillywhite, "C" Coy.

ENLISTED BOYS' RACE.—1, Boy Savage, Drums; 2, Boy Perry, Drums; 3, Boy Hills, Drums.

CONSOLATION RACE.—1, Pte. Code, "C" Coy; 2, Cpl. Wood, "A" Coy; 3, L/Cpl. Wilkins, "A" Coy.

This race is only for those who have competed in other events and have not won a prize.

CHILDREN'S RACE.—1, Charlie Osborne; 2, Arthur Bridgeland; 3, Victor Bridgeland.

This race was for children of the Regiment only.

LADIES RELAY RACE.—*1st Team:* Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Slender, Mrs. Petley and Miss Gray. *2nd Team:* Miss Pratt, Mrs. C. Smith, Miss Lawson and Mrs. Bones.

AFFINITY RACE.—*1st Pair:* C.Q.M.S. Taylor and Mrs. Slender. *2nd Pair:* Sgt. A. Smith and Mrs. Smith.

Points towards the Harris Shield were three for 1st, two for 2nd, and one for 3rd in individual events and six, four and two for team events. "D" Coy. again proved their superiority in athletics and carried off the Athletic Challenge Shield with a big margin of points. The following are the final results:—

"D" Coy. 1st, with 33 points; "C" Coy. and "H.Q." A Group tie with 15 points; "B" Coy. 7 points; "H.Q." B Group, 5 points and "A" Coy., 3 points.

The prizes were very kindly presented by Mrs. Kennedy who had a cheery word and hearty handshake for all. The Band played selections during the afternoon under the able conductorship of Mr. C. B. Hewitt. The Drums under Sgt. Drmr. O'Dell gave an exhibition of figure marching which was well and smartly done. Last, but not least, was a tent alarm competition for teams of six. The teams are lying down inside the tent undressed, with the tent laced up. On the alarm being sounded, the sentry outside wakens the team and they have to dress, put on fighting order, strike the tent and put it in the tent bag and stand to attention when they are finished. Nothing must be touched after the team leader has said "up" when all his team are ready. The team to do it in the shortest time wins. Extra time is added on for any faults found in dress, etc. "C" Coy. was first, 4 mins. 53 secs., and "B" Coy. 2nd, 5 mins. "B" Coy. should have won, but one man bent down to pull his trousers over his puttees after they had said "up" which got them extra time added on. "C" Coy. received the challenge shield and silver medals and "B" Coy. bronze medals. O.S.

REGIMENTAL BOXING.

A very excellent entertainment of boxing was arranged by Lt. Lister, M.C., by kind permission of Bt.-Col. J. Kennedy, C.M.G., D.S.O., and took place on July 30th and 31st. Not only were there novices' competitions and Regimental Open competitions, but also four of the British Amateur Team which Lt. Lister took to Stockholm with him in the European Championships gave contest bouts with some of our boxers. The following are the results of the Novices' Competition:—

Fly Weights.

Semi-finals.

Boy Banks, Drums *v.* Pte. Spokes, "H.Q." B Group.

Boy Banks, Drums *v.* Pte. Spokes, "H.Q." B Group.

Spokes won on points; Banks put up a very game show against a much bigger and more experienced boxer. Boy Toms drew a bye.

Finals.

Boy Toms, Drums *v.* Pte. Spokes, "H.Q." B Group.

Spokes won on points. Boy Toms put up an excellent show against an older and more experienced boxer.

Bantam Weights.

Semi-finals.

Pte. Cox, "C" Coy. *v.* Pte. Rashbrooke, "B" Coy.

Rashbrooke knocked his man out after 35 seconds in the third round after a very good fight.

Boy Toms, Drums *v.* L/Cpl. Godfrey, "B" Coy.

Godfrey won on points, Toms putting up a good show.

Finals.

Pte. Rashbrooke *v.* L/Cpl. Godfrey, both "B" Coy.

L/Cpl. Godfrey won on points. Rashbrooke put up a very good show and gave Godfrey a hard run for it.

Featherweights.

1st Series.

Dmr. Parker *v.* Dmr. Viney.

Viney won on points.

Pte. Denham, "B" Coy. *v.* Pte. Cherry, "A" Coy.

Cherry won on points. Denham put up a very good show and gave Cherry a surprise, as he thought he had an easy thing on.

Pte. Grigsby, "C" Coy. *v.* Pte. Lavender, "B" Coy.

Lavender won on points after a close fight.

Pte. Crighton, "C" Coy. *v.* Pte. Lamb, "B" Coy.

Lamb knocked his man out in the second round. Lamb was by far the better boxer and his footwork and sidestepping were pretty to watch. He was particularly cool and proved himself to be an experienced boxer.

L/Cpl. Hoare, "A" Coy. *v.* Dmr. Wittington.

L/Cpl. Hoare won on points, after a gruelling fight. Things were so even that an extra round had to be fought. Wittington is more of a fighter than a boxer and does not mind much what punishment he receives as long as he can get in at his man. L/Cpl. Hoare can box as well as fight.

Pte. Beale, "C" Coy., Pte. Rowley, "C" Coy., and Pte. Lind, "C" Coy. all drew byes in this series.

2nd Series.

Dmr. Viney *v.* Pte. Cherry, "A" Coy.

Viney won on points after an extra round had been fought. This was a very good fight, being very well matched.

Pte. Lavender, "B" Coy. *v.* Pte. Lamb, "B" Coy.

Lamb knocked his man out in 38 seconds. Lavender was up against a very much more experienced boxer and was outclassed.

L/Cpl. Hoare, "A" Coy. *v.* Pte. Beale, "C" Coy.

L/Cpl. Hoare won on points. Beale guarded well, but was up against a better man.

Pte. Rowley *v.* Pte. Lind.

Lind won on points after an extra round. Neither of them had very much experience of boxing and were inclined to tap instead of good, hard hitting.



Zulus.

Semi-finals.

Dmr. Viney *v.* Pte. Lamb, "B" Coy.

Lamb won on points, Viney putting up a good show against a better man.

L/Cpl. Hoare *v.* Pte. Lind.

Pte. Lind absent, so L/Cpl. Hoare got the decision which would have been the same in any case.

Finals.

Pte. Lamb, "B" Coy. *v.* L/Cpl. Hoare, "A" Coy.

Lamb won on points after a good fight. He showed that he had considerable experience of boxing and stood in a class on his own.

Lightweights.

1st Series.

Dmr. McCorkell *v.* Pte. Blauchard, "A" Coy.

McCorkell knocked his man out in 40 secs.

Pte. Hutchcroft, "A" Coy. *v.* Pte. Sims, "C" Coy.

Hutchcroft knocked his man out in 50 secs.

Pte. Walter and Pte. Davy drew byes.

Semi-finals.

Dmr. McCorkell *v.* Pte. Hutchcroft.

Hutchcroft won, owing to McCorkell being disqualified for low hitting after being cautioned twice.

Pte. Walter, "B" Coy. *v.* Pte. Davy, "D" Coy.

Walters knocked his man out in the second round.

Finals.

Pte. Hutchcroft, "A" Coy. *v.* Pte. Walters, "B" Coy.

Walters knocked his man out in the second round in 35 secs. In this round he was all over his man.

Welterweights.

1st Series.

Pte. Thomson, "C" Coy. *v.* Pte. Hudgell, "H.Q." B Group.

Hudgell was easily best man and knocked his man out in the first round in 1 min. 15 secs.

Pte. Bates, "C" Coy. *v.* Pte. Spencer, "D" Coy.

Spencer easily had the best of it and the fight was stopped at the end of the second round. Bates was very plucky in repeatedly getting up after being floored.

Pte. Goddard, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. Tritton, "D" Coy.

Goddard sailed in to his man from the start and absolutely bewildered him by his whirlwind attack, knocking his man out in 45 secs.

Pte. Stewart, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. Franklin, "D" Coy.

Stewart was much too slow and he was at a disadvantage as regards reach and he was knocked out in 35 secs.

L/Cpl. Clinker, "B" Coy. *v.* Pte. J. J. Smith, "B" Coy.

This match caused some amusement on the part of Smith, wiping his eyes with his gloves as though he were trying to remove a fly from his eyes. Although he was knocked down several times, he very pluckily got up and fought his opponent. Clinker eventually knocked him out in the second round.

Dmr. Tarbox *v.* Pte. Cross, "C" Coy.

This was quite a good even fight, but Cross managed to put his man out towards the end of the second round.

Pte. Balaam, "H.Q." B Group and Pte. Smith, "C" Coy. drew byes.

2nd Series.

Pte. Hudgell, "H.Q." B Group, *v.* Pte. Spencer, "D" Coy.

This was a very even fight, Hudgell eventually getting the decision on points.

Pte. Goddard, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. Franklin, "D" Coy.

Goddard was against a much taller and more experienced boxer and he was knocked out in the second round in 30 secs.

L/Cpl. Clinker, "B" Coy. *v.* Pte. Cross, "C" Coy.

Clinker was up against a better man, but put up a game show, but he was knocked out in the second round in 1½ mins.

Pte. Balaam, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. Smith, "C" Coy.

Balaam had a hefty punch behind his hits and knocked his man out in one on the jaw.

Semi-finals.

Pte. Hudgell, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. Franklin, "D" Coy.

This was an excellent fight, with Hudgell just the better man, in which he got the decision on points.

Pte. Balaam, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. Cross, "C" Coy.

Cross was unable to fight owing to damaging his hand in his previous fight.

Finals.

Pte. Hudgell, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. Balaam, "H.Q." B Group.

As was to be expected, this was a good, slogging fight, with plenty of clean, hard hitting. Hudgell won on points.

Middleweights.

Dmr. Miller *v.* L/Cpl. Maynard, "C" Coy.

This was quite a good fight in which Maynard won on points.

Cpl. Watson, "C" Coy., drew a bye.

Finals.

Cpl. Watson, "C" Coy., *v.* L/Cpl. Maynard, "C" Coy.

The fight started with both slogging at each other. Watson managed to get one in on his opponent's heart, which finished him, in 40 secs.

Heavyweights.

Pte. Maslin, "B" Coy. *v.* Pte. Foster, "C" Coy.

This was one of the best fights of the evening in which both boxers fought a good, stand-up, clean fight. The result was in doubt right up to the last second, Foster getting the decision on points by half a point. Maslin wants to learn to guard a bit better, but his use of his left was pretty to watch.

Boys under 8 Stone.

1st Series.

Boy Toms *v.* Boy Martin.

This was rather an uneven fight as Toms was about a head taller than his opponent, but the small 'un put up a game show. Toms won on points.

Boys Banks, Williams and Hudson drew Byes.

Semi-finals.

Boy Toms *v.* Boy Banks.

Toms gained a walk over, Boy Banks being unable to fight owing to damages received in his previous fight.

Boy Williams *v.* Boy Hudson.

This was a fairly even fight, with Hudson getting the decision on points.

Finals.

Boy Toms *v.* Boy Hudson.

Toms was certainly the " pick of the bunch " and deserved his win on points.

Boys under 9 stone.

Finals.

Boy Perry *v.* Boy Groombridge.

Perry was the better and bigger man and won on points. Perry is inclined to hit low which he must guard against.

OPEN COMPETITIONS.

Flyweights.

Finals.

Boy Toms, Drums *v.* Pte. Spokes, "H.Q." B Group.

Toms was up against a much more experienced boxer, but put up a very game show in spite of a badly damaged hand. He eventually lost on points.

Bantam weights.

Semi-finals.

Boy Perry, Drums *v.* Pte. Spokes, "H.Q." B Group.

This was a very good fight with Perry getting the decision on points.

Dmr. Atkinson *v.* Pte. Moore, "B" Coy.

This was a very good fight, but Moore had the hardest punch which told in the end, Moore knocking his man out in the third round.

Finals.

Boy Perry, Drums *v.* Pte. Moore, "B" Coy.

Moore's punch told again and he knocked his man out in 45 secs.

Featherweights.

Semi-finals.

Pte. Bell, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. Lamb.

This was a very even fight in which Bell won on points.

Pte. O'Neill, "C" Coy. *v.* Pte. Revill, "B" Coy.

O'Neill won on points. He is rather inclined to hit with his open glove for which he was cautioned twice by the referee. He has a very dangerous right.

Finals.

Pte. Bell, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. O'Neill, "C" Coy.

This was a good fight, but Bell had O'Neill's right well guarded and he was unable to make much use of it. Bell won on points.

Lightweights.

Semi-finals.

Pte. Lee, "A" Coy. *v.* Pte. Brown, "C" Coy.

A very even fight, but Lee was a rough handful when it came to fighting and not boxing. Lee won on points.

L/Sgt. Beal, "H.Q." B Group *v.* Pte. Hart, "D" Coy.

Hart put up an exceptionally plucky fight against a far superior and more experienced boxer. Although L/Sgt. Beal knew he had an inferior boxer against him, he did not spare him, which makes Hart's show all the more praiseworthy. Hart was knocked out in the middle of the third round.

Finals.

Pte. Lee, "A" Coy. *v.* L/Sgt. Beal, "H.Q." B Group.

Although Lee can stick punishment and give it, he did not stand much chance against the all-India Lightweight Champion. He was knocked out in the second round.

Welter-weights.

Semi-finals.

L/Cpl. Wilkins, "A" Coy. *v.* Pte. Hudgell, "H.Q." B Group.

This was a good fight, but Wilkins had the advantage of reach. He won on points.

L/Cpl. Bowman, Drums, drew a bye.

Finals.

L/Cpl. Wilkins, "A" Coy. *v.* L/Cpl. Bowman, Drums.

Bowman was by far the more experienced boxer and he knocked his man out in 1 min. 30 secs.

Middle weights.

Semi-finals.

L/Cpl. Bailey, "B" Coy. *v.* Pte. Bentley, '81, "B" Coy.

This was a good, hard hitting match in which Bailey got the decision on points.

L/Cpl. Bowman drew a bye.

Finals.

L/Cpl. Bailey, "B" Coy. *v.* L/Cpl. Bowman, "H.Q." A Group.

Bailey had damaged his hand in his bout with Bentley, but very pluckily made an attempt to fight his next bout, but was knocked out in 30 secs. Bowman was by far the superior boxer.

Light-Heavyweights.

Cpl. Martin, "C" Coy., unopposed.

Heavyweights.

Cpl. Martin, "C" Coy., unopposed.

Contest Bouts.

6 Rounds.

What everybody was itching to see were the exhibition bouts by the European Champions, etc., which concluded a very enjoyable evening on Friday, July 31st. The first fight was between Mr. Ben Marshall of Wales, British representative in the European Amateur Championships at Stockholm and L/Cpl. Bowman Battalion Welterweight Champion. The first round was very even, but unfortunately, Bowman received a hit, just after the gong had sounded for the end of the first round, which put him out for a few seconds. It was quite accidental as the blow was in the act of delivery when the gong sounded and could not be stopped. Bowman was knocked out in the second round. Mr. Marshall was much more experienced in ring-craft, etc. The next fight of six rounds was between Archie Rule, amateur bantamweight champion of Europe and Pte. Bell, Battalion Featherweight champion. Bell put up a good show, but Rule was much too quick for him and put him out in the second round.

L/Sgt. Beal fought a six-round contest with Fred Perry, the ex-Featherweight Champion of Wales. This was a fine fight, Sgt. Beal going the whole six rounds and only just losing on points. This was easily the star-turn of the evening.

Sgt. Crawley, Royal Tank Corps, European Amateur Middleweight Champion gave exhibition spars with two sparring partners he brought with him and Lt. Lister, M.C., Amateur Champion of Great Britain (Heavies) and Runner-Up European Heavyweights gave an exhibition three rounds with Flying Officer Chichester, the Champion Heavyweight of the R.A.F. Lt. Lister finished up much the fresher of the two.

Afterwards, the Commanding-Officer, Bt.-Col. J. Kennedy, C.M.G., D.S.O., presented the prizes and made an excellent speech in which he said how pleased he was to think that all these Champions had come to pay this grand old Regiment a visit and shew us how boxing should be done, also, the sporting way in which men of the Battalion had come forward to give a show against such pastmasters of the art. Still, it could only be expected that Buffs would do so. Cheers were then given for the Commanding Officer, the visitors and Lt. Lister, etc., also one for " Tiger."

Many thanks are due to Messrs. Neale, Williams and Davies, all Secretaries of the Welsh A.B.A., under whose auspices the Welsh boxers came and paid us a visit. Mr. Williams refereed in the Olympic Games at Paris in 1924. Mr. Neale and Mr. Davis refereed in the British Amateur Championships at Holland Park, 1924. O.S.

Footnote.

The following are now declared Battalion Champions :—

Heavy ...	...	Cpl. D. W. Martin.
Light Heavy	...	Cpl. D. W. Martin.
Middle...	...	L/Cpl. Bowman.
Welter ...	...	L/Cpl. Bowman.
Light ...	...	L/Sgt. W. D. Beal.
Feathers	...	Pte. W. Bell.
Bantam	...	Pte. Moore.
Fly ...	...	Pte. Spokes.
Boys under 9 *stone*	...	Boy E. N. Perry.
Boys under 8 *stone*	...	Boy V. Toms.

The above are all open to challenges.



Tattoo Advertising Party.

The Military Tattoo.

After several weeks of training and rehearsing, the Military Tattoo was performed on the Weymouth Football Ground, to an audience of about 3,000. The people of Weymouth were loud in their praises and several requests were made for another show to be given at Portland and Dorchester. All the men and n.c.o.'s, etc., put their heart and soul into their work and it must have been a great satisfaction to all

concerned that their efforts were crowned with such success; more so, when it is remembered the good causes which are going to benefit by it; £25 of the proceeds go to the Weymouth Hospital and £50 odd goes to the Buffs' Benevolent Fund, than which more deserving fund could not be found. The remainder is going to the Royal Navy Lifeboat Association.

Two or three days beforehand, C.Q.M.S. Howard, M.M., Sgts. Barrell, D.C.M., M.M., Sidwell and A. Smith, L/Cpl. Burton, Sgt. Webb and L/Cpl. Stocken went out to various territorial camps in the vicinity of Weymouth dressed as Zulus to distribute leaflets to advertise the "show." They also went along Weymouth front, followed by an admiring crowd of "kids and dogs." Among other places that were visited was "Groves" well known "tea-shop" where the Manager, Mr. Carter, treated us most hospitably or was it "hopsitably."

Great credit is due to the Committee, Capt. G. R. Howe and R.S.M. P. Dare, in the way it was arranged and the stage effects; also his assistants, C.S.M.'s Bones and Jones. (These are no relations to the "Two Bobs" of music-hall fame). L/Cpl. Pearce was in charge of the "searchlight party. The Zulus were chiefly composed of signallers and a few trained men of "A" and "B" Companies. The minor chiefs were Sgt. A. Smith, Sgt. Osborne, Sgt. Barrell, Sgt. Sidwell, L/Sgt. MacArthur (R.E.), L/Cpl. Stocken, L/Cpl. Vine, L/Cpl. Cox with the Paramount Chief himself, the great "Howard-Alco." Lts. Cass and Rait-Smith also assisted as chiefs of Zulus.

The Tattoo Party were mostly composed of Regimental Employed, "H.Q." Wing, Machine Gunners and men of "A" and "B" Companies. The Section Leaders were Sgt. Beasley (leading man), C.S.M. Ambrose, Cpl. Tribe, Cpl. Peett, C.Q.M.S. Slender, L/Cpl. Adams, L/Cpl. Kerry and L/Cpl. Bailey. The lamp-posts were Sgt. Fawcett, Sgt. C. Smith, Cpl. Richardson, Cpl. Sawkins, Cpl. Shorter and Cpl. Woods.

Before the tattoo actually started the band played selections conducted by Mr. C. B. Hewitt, and the Drums gave a display of figure marching under Sgt.-Dmr. O'Dell, which was very well executed and well received.

Lt. Brown, M.C., was in charge of the financial side, selling tickets, etc., with Sgt. Pack, Sgt. Petley, Cpl. Ward, etc., and Cpls. Vye and Watson were ushers.

The general idea is that the Battalion is stationed in a semi-hostile country, the population of which, as a temporary measure, are domiciled close to camp, under protection of the troops. To entertain them, the C.O. very kindly exercises the Battalion in a torch-light Tottoo, as follows:—The Tattoo marches into the arena in two halves, from opposite sides. They then wheel and march past the Commanding Officer and give the salute. They are then led in single file into line by Sgt. Beasley and turn, facing the Grand Stand. "First Post" is then sounded by the Battalion Buglers and then the "Advance" is sounded by the C.O.'s Bugler, Dmr. Hudson. The Tattoo proper then commences, led by Sgt. Beasley. They come down the centre in one's, two's, four's and eights and then decrease similarly, form two four pointed stars and then one eight pointed star and then two catherine wheels. These evolutions were a picture to watch, the covering, dressing and step being perfect, the band and drums playing the music. In the meantime, the great Howard-Alco, the chief of the Zulus, decides to make an attack on the Fort, and does so. The sentry on the Fort sees a Zulu Scout and shoots him (Pte. Mellish) and gives the alarm. The Tattoo files into the fort and takes up battle positions. The battle opens, and with the machine guns and rifle fire inflict heavy casualties on the Zulus. Eventually the Zulus are surrounded, disarmed and marched into the Fort. They were then marched out under escort to bring in the dead and wounded. The Tattoo then resumes its evolutions. The Zulus decide to break away, but are surrounded. Mystified by the dazzling lights and overawed by the stalwart appearance of their captors, the first opportunity to scamper back to the fort. The Tattoo ends, the "last post" is sounded by Drummers and the band plays "Abide with me." The Tattoo then reforms and marches past and salutes the Commanding Officer. The Tattoo then forms in single line facing a flank inwards and the Zulus go down the line moaning and snarling at their captors. They then form en masse in front of the Great White Chief and bow down in submission. "Lights out" sounds and the torches are extinguished; the band plays "God save the King" and so ends one of the finest shows seen in Weymouth for 36 years.

The Chiefs' and minor Chiefs' names are:—

Howard Alco, Cassio, Smithritt, Landbrid, McWatt, Smithaitch, Barrelluiski, Tonbux, Borneos and Coxsig.

Lt. Brown's name has been mentioned above as having been in charge of the selling of tickets and programmes. He was also responsible for the entire seating arrangements. It will be sufficient to say that not a hitch occurred—a very creditable performance when one considers that he had to deal with thousands of spectators. In this work he was very ably assisted by Mrs. Brown, to whom our thanks are due for her untiring zeal and very hard work.

Mrs. Brown not only assisted Lt. Brown in the general organisation, but "took her coat off" even and was seen busily labelling reserved seats right up to the last moment. Even when all was over, we hear that Mrs. Brown stayed up to a late hour, assisting in checking the takings and squaring up the accounts—no small task in an entertainment of this kind. The thanks of all are due to everyone who helped to make the show such a success.

O.S.

Sergeants' Mess

Here we are again, but there has been very little happening in the Mess, therefore my notes this month will be short.

Congratulations are due to C.S.M. Jones and R.Q.M.S. Cook and Sgt. MacWalter upon obtaining first, second and third place respectively in the Sergeants' 220 yards race at the Regimental Sports. Also our congratulations are due to L/Sgt. Beal for the splendid show he put up against Mr. Fred. Perry of Wales, Feather Weight Representative, British Amateur Boxing Team, 1925.

It was six rounds of good clean boxing and it is to be hoped that lessons imparted from this contest will bear fruit amongst the novices of the Battalion.

On Friday, the 14th, the Mess Members proceeded to Swanage for their Annual Outing and I can assure you Mr. Editor, and readers, that it was a splendid drive, and an extremely pretty seaside resort. Undoubtedly an ideal spot for those who prefer a quiet rest.

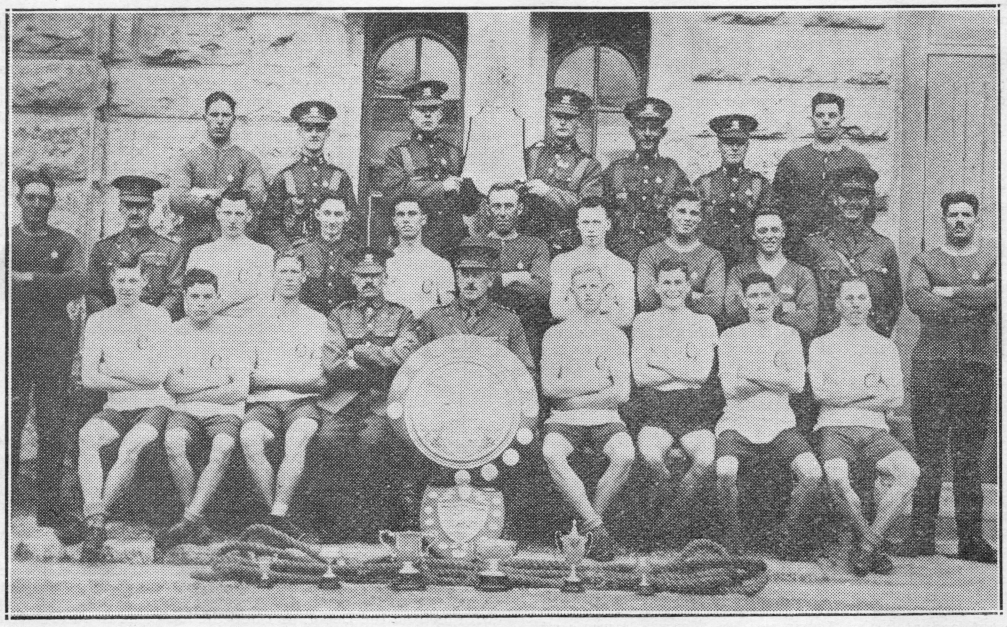
Well, Mr. Editor, by the time these notes reach you we shall be at Fargo, near Bulford, for manoeuvres, and it is hoped that the weather clerk will be considerate, incidentally we trust it will not be far to go to the railway station when manoeuvres are finished.

J.L.A.

Corporals' Mess.

Congratulations to Cpl. Trice on taking the fatal plunge. He was "very quietly" married in Rodwell, nr. Weymouth. He was artful enough not to let the "cat out of the bag" in time for us to form a "triumphal archway" at the Church. We presented him with a clock for a wedding present, in case he should not know what time to get up in the morning. Evidently married life is suiting him as we still hear his gay laugh in the Mess when he comes in. Our only regret is that we were not there to heave bags of rice at him. We did hear that Jimmy Miles managed to catch him behind the ear with a bagful.

The Corporals went on an outing to Bournemouth. It reminded one of that old song, "Finnigan's Ball, what a night of Jollity," etc. Owing to many being on leave only 14 of us went. They were Buffy Ward, Lachry Woods, Vine, Busty Sargent, The "Old Bean," John Vye, L. E. Baker, H. Baker, Cpl. Knight, Jimmy Miles, Ridge, Button, John Kelsey and Pordage. On the way we stopped at Swanage for a snifter and eventually reached Bournemouth about 11.30 a.m., having started by motor bus from The Verne about 9.30 a.m. C.S.M. Jones was our chaperone and carried out his duties most efficiently.



" D " Company Group.

On arriving at Bournemouth we all split up into little groups and went for a row, " ask Pordage." John Kelsey would not risk it, wise man. Others went shopping in Woolworth's Emporium. I believe these were Buffy, Lackry and John Kelsey. Jimmy Miles, John Vye and " The Old Bean " went and saw a Punch and Judy Show and went for a row, etc., also a drink, as did all the others. We eventually all met at the Trinagle, to come back, at 7.30 p.m. On the way back we stopped at Swanage, and Wyke Hotel for a " breather." All's well that ends well. Buffy and John Kelsey woke up next morning ready to go out again, in other words F.M.O.

Our thanks are due to C.S.M. Jones for looking after us so well and giving us a good time. We were all a very jolly party and no rows and plenty of laughter.

We have had a few changes in the Mess lately. Cpl. Vye is now President with Cpl. Shorter as Treasurer and L/Cpls. Stocken and Bowman on the Standing Committee. We welcome several new Members to the Mess in the persons of L/Cpls. Butler, Townsend, Salisbury, Ivey, Kemsley, Bottomley, Crane, Webb and Bowker. We hope they will soon settle down and make themselves at home in the Mess and may their stay be a long one.

We also congratulate L/Cpl. Watson on his promotion to Corporal.

"A" Company.

On the 19th July we proceeded to Red Barracks, together with "B" and "H.Q." Wing, " en route " to Wool. We arrived feeling and looking none the worse for this short trip. We soon became settled there for the night, having accommodated ourselves very well, We proceeded next morning. The march was long and the weather hot, and long before we reached our destination, tongues were hanging out. The thirst must have been terrible, especially after the night before ! ! Anyhow, we were welcomed by "C" and "D" at the Camp, which by the way was situated on a " pleasant " spot, where the dirt, and the sand, I understand, gives one the impression of a sandstorm, though many had never seen one, but still they said so. The loose earth rises under the slightest provocation. It may be imagined that after the march, and a few minutes rest at this spot thirsts were quite unquenchable. Later dinners were served, but these were flavoured excellently by dust. We did not mind this, however, because we were all content with a reasonable provision.

During the short spell there we enjoyed ourselves immensely. In our spare time we generally took a prominent part or watched the extinguishing of the fire, which provided many thrills.

On the 25th of July we had finished our " war " at Wool, and the Battalion proceeded to march back direct to Portland. The march was very interesting and assisted a great deal by the Drums.

On arriving at Preston we welcomed the excellent dinner which Sgt. Joy had prepared. After a short rest we continued our march, and the Battalion, though looking a little tired, created a fine impression when marching through Weymouth. Two hours later brought us back once more to this memorable " Pimple," where until now we have " rested." The greater part of the time has been taken up by The Regimental Sports and final preparations for the Torchlight Tattoo. Accounts of these may be read in this month's issue of *The Dragon.*

A few days leave was another item to be mentioned, and one which was appreciated very much by those who were permitted this privilege.

We are now more or less together again, but on the verge of another concentration, commonly known as manoeuvres, in which we shall be happily engaged for the following six weeks.

At least the Parson seems to think we shall enjoy it.—Yes, specially when it rains, as it always does, especially for our benefit !

We must congratulate L/Cpls. Kemsley and Butler on their appointment, and we wish them the best of luck and trust they will justify their present position and innumerable opportunities.

The draft for the 1st Battalion is now on leave, prior to its forthcoming excursion.

They embark about the 4th September, so as we shall not see them again before they proceed, we hope they will enjoy the short trip, and make a success of their career abroad as they have with us. We wish them every success : anyhow, cheerio ! !

Circumstances force me to admit that Company Sport has been sadly neglected, and consequently we did not shine too brilliantly in the Battalion Sports. Although every endeavour was made, by the committee and the men, it seemed to clash with other things to hand. However, the following is an account of the results of our endeavours, and we thank one and all in their displays and keenness shewn, and trust, with the same spirit, we may be permitted next year to make a more satisfactory result. The sports extended from the 25th July till the 31st during which time some very interesting events took place.

The weather conditions were not exactly ideal, but despite this everything was a great success, and although we had entries for practically each event, we ended up by being only credited with 3 points. In the cross-country run we must thank Cpl. Hodges for trying so hard, as he did, for coming in 3rd. Also other competitors of the Company who showed considerable earnestness. Pte. Crust entered for the " spud " race, and came in third ! !

We had five entries for the Boxing which took place on the 31st. These were L/c. Wilkins (Open), Pte. Lee (Open), Ptes. Hutchcroft, Blanchard, and L/c. Hoard (novices).

Each of them put up a splendid and very creditable show, and all entered the Finals except Blanchard who ttruck unlucky. Hutchcroft put up a good show, but was floored by his opponent in thirty-five seconds.

L/c. Hoare (featherweight) put up a good show also and it was pretty to watch. He was beaten by his opponent on points. L/c. Wilkins entered for the open welter weight, his opponent was L/c. Bowman. Both shewed some excellent skill, L/c. Wilkins was knocked out in the first round. Pte. Lee met Sgt. W. Beale in the open lightweights' competition. Sgt. Beale is Feather Weight Champion of India, and has a fine record behind him. He had besides science a long reach and was taller too. Lee, I think, was rather unlucky to have met him. But he fought very well indeed. Lee, was knocked out in the second round.

We thank one and all for their interest shown, and with their support next year we hope we shall be more fortunate and able to train up to the required standard, and if we are spared with sufficient time to exercise, we are positive of bringing the Company to the fore again, as it was abroad. It is not too late,—no never, and we hope the circumstances will not prove so detrimental to our interests, next year.

Things we want to know.

Who was the N.C.O. mistaken for an ambulance man whilst parading a social " Function " in his Blues ?

Can a lather brush be recommended as a sponge ? Ask Moaner !

What does a certain L/Cpl. expect of Camp Life and would he prefer a camp bed, easy chair, etc. ? What would the " Sergeant Major " say of these privileges ?

"B" Company.

Congratulations to Cpl. Adams on his appointment to Lance-Sergeant.

Unfortunately we lose Cpl. Jarvis, also L/c. Trim, who have both volunteered for service abroad with the 1st Battalion. We wish them the best of luck in their new " home."

The latest stunt is that in each room there has been posted up a copy of the words of that good old Kentish song " The Farmer's Boy," so that the men can learn the words and sing it when it is played on the march. Rumour has it that the " Cockneys " in the Company, of whom there are a fair number, are retaliating by learning, " When I knocked 'im in the old Kent Road."

The Company had their photo taken, also the Platoons. The rooms are being fixed up with photos which the Platoon Officers and Capt. G. R. Howe have very kindly given them.

Company Sports.

Unfortunately we did not do nearly so well in the Regimental Sports as we hoped to do. Some of our " star " runners did not come up to expectations, but all tried their best. We probably underestimated the capabilities of our opponents. In the Cross Country Run we nearly managed to obtain second place, but "D" Company beat us by 30 seconds. Our Team was as follows :—Lt. Lister, M.C., Sgt. Beasley, Cpls. Jarvis, Prett and Sawkins, Ptes. Woodhatch, Kneirien, Toms, Taylor '91, Walton, Cummings and L/c. Godfrey. Our first three in were Woodhatch, Cpl. Jarvis and Pte. Toms. It was a stiff run against very bad weather conditions, rain and a strong wind.

In the Tug-of-War we had a good heavy team and they had done plenty of training. Our first pull was against "H.Q." "B" Group in which we lost both pulls. They were both well-contested pulls. We then pulled "A" Company for third place in which we lost the first pull, but won the remaining two. Our team was composed of Lt. Lister, M.C., Lt. King, Lt. Cass, M.B.E., L/c. Payne, Ptes. Maslin, Bentley '81, Bowker, Webb, Friend and Jenner. Reserve : Cpl. Bromley ; Coach : C.S.M. Bones, M.M.

No. 7 Platoon represented our Company in the Alarm Competition under the able leadership of Cpl. Jarvis. The team finished first as regards time, in four minutes, but unfortunately they lost two points for turn out, for each of which thirty seconds were added to their pay, making their time five minutes. "C" Company were ready in four minutes 23 seconds and lost one point, which makes their time four minutes 53 seconds, thus becoming the winners and our team second place.

We did not get a look-in in the Relay Race. The 220 yards distances were run by Cpls. Jarvis and Sawkins, the Quarter Mile by Pte. Rose and the Half Mile by Taylor '91. Taylor had no chance of pulling up as the other runners had lost too much ground.

The only people to do anything in the individual events were Lt. Lister, M.C., who won Putting the Shot, Pte. Taylor '91 who came third in the Half Mile and Cpl. Sawkins who won the Potato Race, which of course did not count towards Harris Shield events. We only got seven points towards the Athletic Shield, but even that beat two Companies.

As regards the boxing we can tell a very different tale, having four finalists and two runners-up in the finals. A detailed account of the boxing appears under Regimental notes, so another account would be quite superfluous. Maslin put up a very good fight indeed against Pte. Foster, only losing by half a point. He has the makings of a good boxer if he takes it up seriously. We shall perhaps witness in the near future our " Baby Tank " winning his weight. As might be expected, Pte. Walters, Lt. Lister's servant, polished his man off in fine style. This is just as it should be. Pte. Moore, also of Lt. Lister's platoon won his weight. Lamb was a very stylish boxer and very cool ; it was a treat to watch him. I think he must be one of the " Blackfriars " Boys. L/c. Bailey put up a very good show against Bentley '81, but unfortunately knocked his thumb up, which spoilt him for his fight with L/c. Bowman. L/c. Clinker and Pte. Lavender both won their first fight, but came up against a more experienced boxer in their second fight, both receiving a " knock out." The results are L/c. Godfrey, winner of the Novices' " Bantams " ; Pte. Rashbrooke, runner-up of the Novices' " Bantams " ; Pte. Lamb, winner of the Novices' Featherweights ; Pte. Walters, winner of the Novices' Lightweights ; Pte. Maslin, runner-up of the Novices' Heavyweights ; Pte. Moore, winner of Open Bantam Weights ; L/c. Bailey, runner-up of the Open Middleweights. Not too bad, eh !

The few days on Battalion Training at Wool were not without incident. Our gallant C.Q.M.S. led several fire parties, putting out the gorse, etc. One night he prayed for rain and got it, in bucketfuls and got soaked to the skin. Enough is as good as a feast, they say.

O.S.

"C" Company.

During the last month we have had a very interesting time at The Verne. Regimental Sports have taken place and the following events have fallen to our Company :—The " tent alarm " competition was won by L/Cpl. H. Baker and his section of No. 11 Platoon. In the long jump, L/c. Foad came third. Pte. Coade of our last draft won the consolation race. Pte. Trinkwon won the mile and the two miles race. L/c. Salsbury was third in the high jump. In the sack race three men of the last draft of the Company carried off the three prizes. The inter-company tug-of-war was again won by us, beating "H.Q." "B" Group in the final. We were very pleased to see that the last draft were keen in all events and also more pleased to see them carry off several prizes. Our team, after a lot of training, carried off the cross-country shield, winning it by quite a good margin. They trained hard under the supervision of Lieut. E. Foster Hall, M.C., who no doubt was the backbone of the team. We congratulate Pte. Trinkwon on winning the cross-country race and carrying off so fine a cup, presented by our generous Commanding Officer.

We must thank Capt. G. F. Hamilton, M.C. for his kindness in presenting the Company with so fine a gift on leaving us, we wish him the best of luck during his tour as Adjutant. We welcome to "C," Capt. H. C. Morley as our Company Commander.

"D" Company.

Here we are once again, all merry and bright, after our strenuous month's training at Wool. We arrived back at The Verne on Thursday, 23rd July, and have had a rest which was well earned. The Battalion Sports took place on Wednesday, 29th July, and for the second year in succession we were at the top of the roll, all our runners doing very well. For the first time for many years we gained a place in the cross-country run, coming second to "C" Company.

We are sorry to lose Captain Morley who has taken over Command of "C" Company, and we all extend a hearty welcome to Captain Sandilands who has taken the place of Captain Morley. We congratulate Nelson the first on his marriage, and may all his troubles be little ones, and all (Marksmen). We are all glad to have Sgt. Jones back with us from the Depot, and hope he has come to stay. We are sorry to lose Sgt. Petley who has gone to the Depot for a tour of duty, and hope he will do well in his new station.

We are shortly to move to Fargo Camp, Salisbury Plain which will make our third year of manoeuvres since the Battalion arrived in Portland.

With the cricket season almost finished we are eagerly looking forward to the coming Football season. Some of the Companies have already had their boots studded, and have been putting in a bit of practice. We have exactly the same men as last year in the football team, and we hope to do just as well as ever. We hope to get plenty of football on manoeuvres in readiness for the Harris Shield matches on our return.

M.G. Platoon.

Firstly, I must apologise for having no M.G. Notes for the last two months. The reason is that our late Correspondent (Admiral) has left us, and I did my best to find someone who could reach the height of the capabilities of " Admiral," but was unfortunate until I suddenly thought of *me.*

Our best wishes go with the late Platoon Commander, Capt. Haymen on his move to Africa.

Congratulations to L/Sgt. Annan on his recent promotion, and hope he has gained much learning in the " Secret Art " at Netheravon.

By the look of a small dirty book which he carries, with long and short strokes or blots written in it which represent M.G. Signals, so he informed us after looking at the answers in the back page. We are certain that he knows the new M.G. Training which will be published shortly.

Also our congratulations go to Sgt. Ross on gaining his 1st Class Certificate. He often sat on the ramparts reading " Ethan " by moonlight and vinegar handkerchiefs.

A great feat in the Regimental Sports, which caused a big surprise was the "B" Group Tug-of-War Team, composed of big, burly, bully gunners and one hot water spoiler. The team took in second place under the tuition of L/Sgt. Buxton, and we wonder where they would have been, had they trained. We congratulate L/Sgt. Beal on his good fight which he put up against Fred Perry, losing only on points.

His opponent was the Featherweight Champion of Wales and representative of Britain at Stockholm. Another Gunner who showed fine form was Pte. Bell (Ding-Dong) who was unfortunate in receiving a knockout from Archie Rule, Amateur Bantam weight of Europe,

Pte. Bell and Pte. Spokes both won in their respective weights, and gave a very good show.

We are now at Fargo, turning up our sleeves ready for manoeuvres and we hope to give you a complete history of the " Little War " in next month's *Dragon*.

Signed : Split Pin.

Things we want to know.

How many revolver bullets does Doey want ?

Do courses on Joinery train the voice ? Ask Our Joe.

Is it true that the Section Sergeant is sweating on a Gee Gee with screwed joints, and are the controls the same as a B.S.A.

Who is Hetty and does a Machine Gunner fall in fits thinking of her ?

Who was it asked, " When the Channel swimmers start, do they dive from the pier at Paris " and was the answer printer ?

"Beneath Bell Harry."



CANTERBURY Week has come and gone almost before we realized that it had begun. In spite of the uncertain weather, the week this year must be voted a success, for although it began badly, a deluge of rain on the Saturday afternoon spoiling any prospect of a gathering of the Past and Present Association in the Regimental Tent, the rest of the week passed off with only a few interruptions on account of the weather.

The absence of General Sir Arthur Paget owing to a recurrence of his illness was indeed sad, and we are relieved to hear that he is now progressing favourably.

It was splendid the 2nd Battalion Band being able to arrive in time to take part in the Memorial Service at the Warriors' Chapel on Sunday, August 2nd. Massing with the Depot Band they played the parade down to the Cathedral and provided the music for the Service. It is believed to be a record for two bands of the Regiment to be playing on the same day on the St. Lawrence Ground during Canterbury Week; the Bands of the 2nd Battalion and of the Depot were to be heard on four days of the week. It is to be hoped that this may be so next year also.

The new arrangements in the Regimental Tent proved a vast improvement on previous years and we should like to be allowed to congratulate Colonel Findlay on the splendid result of his hard work and organization.

By the time these lines appear in print Captain R. W. M. Webster will have left the Depot, and may also be on his way to Jamaica. We wish him the best of luck in this new venture, and in his married life as well. We welcome Lieut. A. A. J. N. Fearnside-Speed who has just arrived to take over Captain Webster's duties, and hope that he will enjoy his tour at the Depot.

Before closing these notes, mention must be made of the Torchlight Tattoo carried out by the recruits on the Recreation Ground on 1st August. The weather had been very bad all the afternoon, and as the evening drew on it looked as if the Tattoo would have to be cancelled; a considerable number of people, however, braved the elements, and were rewarded by seeing a really good display. It is hoped to repeat this Tattoo in conjunction with a Zulu Raid during Depot Week.

Saturday, August 15th saw the commencement of the Depot Cricket Week. Some difficulty was experienced in raising a full team for the Present side owing to several intending players being prevented from coming to Canterbury at the last minute. However the side which turned out proceeded to dismiss the Past very rapidly indeed, wicket after wicket fell and complete disaster was only saved by Captain Strettell who made a most spirited attack on the bowling and compiled an invaluable 33 not out. In spite of his efforts the Past were dismissed before lunch, giving the Present all the time they needed to win in the afternoon.

A most successful concert was held in the Prince of Wales Institute on the evening of 15th. It was one of the best shows we have seen for a long time. Captain Rice and Corporal Collier must be congratulated on their efforts in arranging it.

List of "Old Brigade" visitors to Sergeants' Tent or Other Ranks' Tent on Saturday, 15/8/25 :—

Capt. A. Barton; Messrs. Groombridge, Peggy Marchant, Syd Sutton, McDermott, Wyborn, McVenzie, Elvery, Harry Sangers, Harry Dale, P. Stroud, T. Tutt, W. Collier, Harris, G. Gammon, S. Follett, Gilly Mears, Navvy Wraight, Olive, Ted Smith, Jim King, Blackman, Brisley, Alec Irons and Valentine.

Sergeants' Mess.

During the month we learnt, thanks to the small "To-morrow's Anniversary" news at the top of our Depot Orders, that the personnel of the Regiment were first clothed in red coats in 1585.

As such facts are very interesting, we wonder whether it is possible to obtain a nominal roll of the members of the Depot Sergeants' Mess during that year.

The following T.F. Units, comprising the 163rd (Norfolk) Infantry Brigade, were recently encamped for a period of two weeks on the Old Park :—

4th Battalion Norfolk Regiment,
5th Battalion Norfolk Regiment,
1st Battalion Cambridgeshire Regiment.
4th Battalion Suffolk Regiment.

Needless to say the old stagers soon found our Mess, and we hope enjoyed the comfort of it no less than we do ourselves. Invites to "Smokers," etc., were of course very frequent, and the return journeys therefrom constituted excellent training at "Moving by night over rough ground."

When the Brigade left Canterbury on the evening of 24th July, a severe thunderstorm was in progress, and we feel sure that all Canterbury could not but admire the cheerfulness of the troops under such conditions.

Such soldier-songs as "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag" were being torn to bits, and the "skin-bashers" did not appear to care a rap whether the drums got wet inside as well as outside, for they continued to play on.

Such soldierly spirit among the T.F. is much to be admired.

The 161st (Essex) Brigade, consisting of the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th Battalions Essex Regiment T.F., also spent two weeks in the Old Park Camp, their training terminating on the 2nd August.

We were glad to see Sergt. Gibson who is on leave from Gibraltar, looking so fit, and trust that he enjoyed his few days stay with us.

R.Q.M.S. Evans also paid us a couple of visits and right pleased were we to see him. From outward appearances foreign service certainly seems to agree with him and also Sgt. Gibson.

We extend a hearty welcome to L/Sgts. Martin and Wright on their becoming members of the Sergeants' Mess, and we also have to congratulate Sergt. Amos on his promotion to full rank. A step up the ladder to hard working N.C.O.'s is a fine tonic.

Chelsea Pensioners Holmes and Baker were our guests during this year's Canterbury Cricket Week, and as usual these hale and hearty old soldiers dished out their age and service to many new acquaintances in the Depot. We were glad to see them looking so fit and trust that they once again enjoyed their short visit here.

By the way, we have a small collection box in the Mess for the purpose of accommodating anyone's spare coppers. Money so accumulated, together with that obtained by the sale of our old magazines, etc., is spent on tobacco for our Chelsea pensioners, and I need hardly repeat how thankful they are for it. At present there are six old Buffs at Chelsea Hospital.

Quite a number of other respected old comrades came along to attend the Annual Memorial Service at the Warriors Chapel, which this year took place on 2nd August, during Canterbury Cricket Week.

We wish Sgt. Jones the best of luck on his being re-posted to the 2nd Battalion. He left for the "Sunny South" on 10th August. And we welcome L/Sgt. Petley who recently arrived from Portland for a tour of duty at the Depot.

Corporals' Mess.

Firstly, I must apologise for not having sent in any notes for July, so in this case we must agree with the old saying of better late than never. Leave was the cause of the failure and being a genuine excuse nothing more remains to be said.

Ecarb has left us for other fields, and it has fallen to my lot to fulfil his duty and supply the necessary information concerning the Corporals' Mess. July 8th saw the Depot Sports of which you have no doubt read a full account elsewhere. The mess were represented in one or two events, and gave a good account of themselves.

Stubber is still jumping, while Dray, Doug. and Mac. are thinking of turning pro at the running game. I must also mention L/c. Trinkwon who gave an excellent account of himself, and may he be as successful in the Battalion. We are glad to say he has already fulfilled the expectations, winning the three miles, two miles and one mile.

Richo and Sam, Junior, thought more of giving words of encouragement owing to the fact of their speciality being strung out of the programme, *i.e.*, Grand Sleeping Competition.

It is a good thing it was, Sam being a red hot favourite for this event. Sam's ambition now, I believe is, a great Cricket team formed from members of the Mess, and I must say he is very optimistic about the project.

Richo is turning mechanic, and the only person concerned is Doug. or at least his motor-bike. The stage he has so far reached is start and stop, chiefly the stop, the last place being Chartham, but only the bike remained, the driver must have been overlooked by the authorities.

Changes have happened in the Mess (I think someone said thank goodness). Sammy, Junr. has now become the big noise, *i.e.*, President, whilst Bogey has offered his services as Treasurer and Assistant in general.

Their aim, I believe, is to follow in the footsteps of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and adopt a rigid economic basis. But I suppose we must not grumble as we have already got some darts.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Chalky and Sammy, Senr., on their promotion to Lance-Sergeants, and wish them luck. Two more away from the fold, but these things do happen in the best regulated families.

We wish the same now to Polly and Charlie, on attaining their second one.

Polly is now worrying who is going to carry on his job, and on what foot you give Form-fours.

Nothing much has happened yet, but lots are expected owing to the impending Cricket Festivals, and no doubt there will be moans and groans, but someone has got to do the duties.

We must leave all that to our next issue, which I trust will not be forgotten.

"EDMAR."

Things we should like to know.

Have they started any "extra" on at the G.P.O. yet or is it cheaper to buy petrol?

How steep is the Bullet-Bank. Ask Richo.

Does Richo want his socks back, and will he like a different pattern?

When does this wedding come off, or has he lost all interest in the affair, if not, are we invited?

Who was it made the rules for Bagatelle, and what is the Red ball for?

Did Polly take off his tunic before he went home, or did he pay up as was expected?

Has Mac learnt to get off the mark yet, and who is the greatest talker yet born?

Why is the Library closed two days before C.O.'s Inspection, and who reads the papers on these occasions?

Heard outside the Guard-Room.

"Hi, you, that young lance-corporal, I am not too proud to speak you know, or though I have got two up."

Who was it, and is he buying drinks?

Has Jock's marvellous can't lose system worked yet, and if so, why did he require a "casual"?

Where are Bogey's Blues, and is it because Dersey has got a motto of "Once bit, twice shy"?

Is it true that all those on the Recruits' Outing were in a state of inebriation on return to Barracks, and if so, how was this accomplished, seeing that the one and only pub in Dymchurch was out of bounds?

The Depot Cricket Week.

THE Depot Cricket Week, one of the interesting sporting and social events of the summer at Canterbury, commenced on Saturday and has proved as successful as its predecessor. As usual, the opening match of the week was that of The Buffs, Past *v.* Present. There were the usual marquees on the Depot Cricket ground, where officers, sergeants and privates entertained their friends. Major J. V. R. Jackson (commanding the Buffs Depot) and officers entertained about sixty to lunch and over one hundred to tea. Among the guests were Major-General Sir Arthur Lynden Bell, Brigadier-General McDouall, Colonel R. S. I. Friend, Major F. W. Foster, Captain H. H. C. Baird, Captain E. H. Allen, Captain W. Stone, Captain A. J. Peareth, Captain Barton and others.

In the evening there was a capital concert in the Prince of Wales' Institute, when a popular programme was contributed to by Mr. F. Noakes (Cathedral choir), Miss Boorman, Mr. Leslie Goring (comic), with Mrs. Leslie Goring as accompanist. The band, under Mr. Collier, also rendered selections, while side-splitting sketches were given by Bandsman Woods, Drummer Simpson and Sgt. Amos, and a "musical absurdity" (in which the chords were severely defeated by the discords) by members of the band, brought down the house.

On Monday evening the Cricket Week carnival dance, held in the Depot gymnasium, was attended by over 400. The hall had been most tastefully decorated by C.S.M. Love and N.C.O.'s, with Sgts. Cinery and Amos as efficient M.C.'s, while the refreshments were under the charge of Sgts. Daisley and Rowe and Colour-Sgt. Edwards. Mr. Sid. Partridge's orchestra provided the music. Among the officers present were Major J. V. R. Jackson and Mrs. Jackson, Major Hancock, Major and Mrs. Morgan, Captain and Mrs. Cooke, Captain D. Cooke, Captain and Mrs. Stronge, Captain Rice, Captain Davidson, Captain Stone, Lieut. Speed, Lieut. Spier, Lieut. Chester, and several of the officers of the Royal West Kent cricket team.

SATURDAY, PAST V. PRESENT.

The Past and Present match is always an interesting encounter. The Past batted first, but found the bowling of Bennett and Collins exceptionally good and wickets fell fast. Captain Strettell, however, showed a bold defence and took out his bat for a very useful 32 out of the 82 scored. The Present, in scoring 156, showed good form, Collins, Jackson, Morgan and Findlay all doing well.

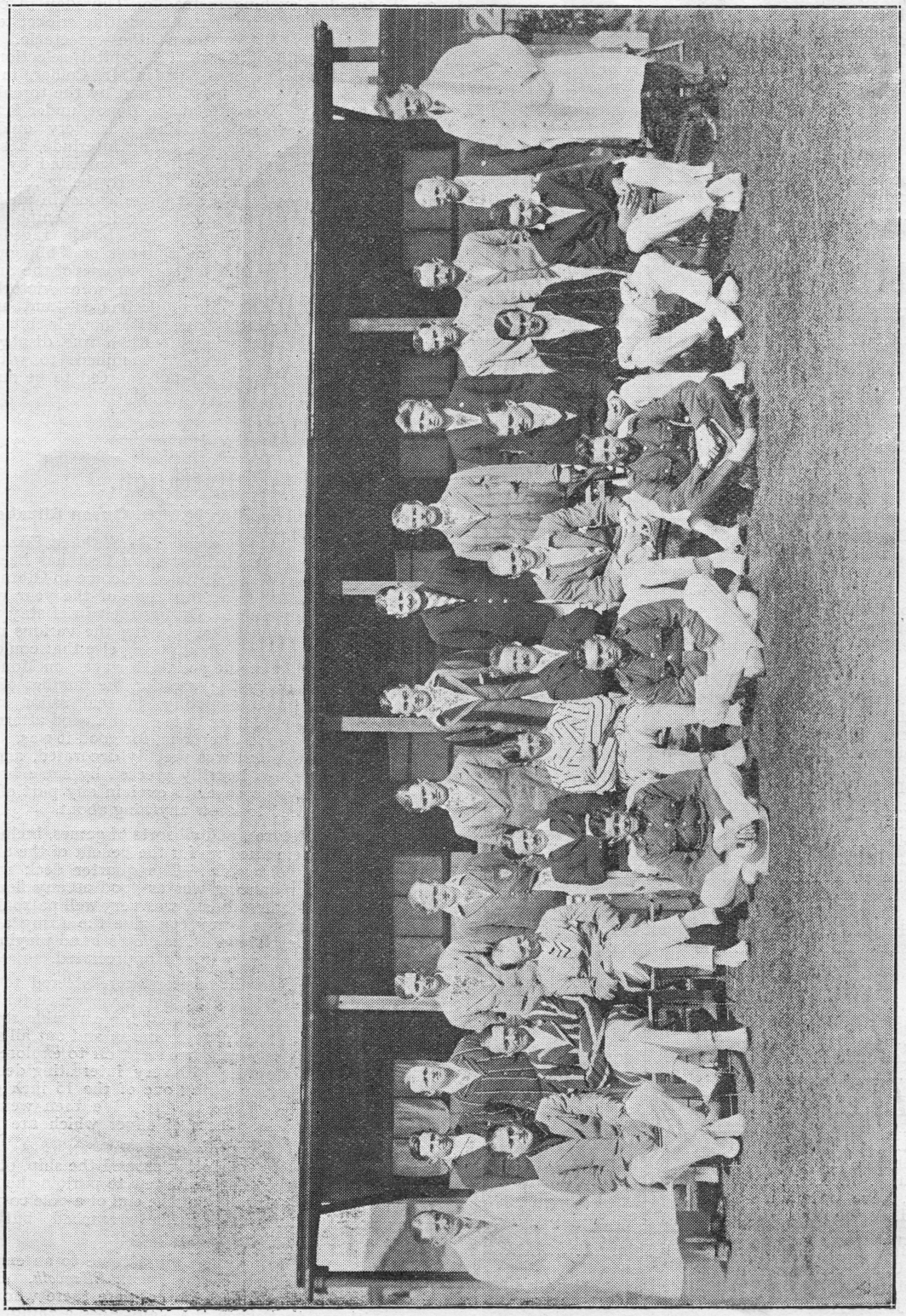
PAST BUFFS.		PRESENT BUFFS.	
G. L. Lushington, b Bennett	7	Pte. Ashmore, b Harris	15
T. Collier, b Collins	4	Capt. Webster, c Terry, b Hilary	7
E. Humpherns, b Collins	0	Lieut. Findlay, b Templeton	25
Capt. C. Terry, c and b Bennett	13	Lieut. J. Chester, b Harris	2
R. J. Hilary, b Collins	0	Capt. Morgan, b Body	25
Capt. Strettell, not out	32	Capt. N. Rice, b Harris	0
Capt. G. F. Maiden, c and b Bennett	0	Capt. Davies, b Body	1
Col. J. Body, b Collins	6	Major J. V. Jackson, b Hilary	25
W. Harris, b Bennett	0	W. O. Collins, b Maiden	37
Bromfield, lbw, b Collins	0	C.S.M. Bennett, c Collier, b Hilary	9
O. Templeton, b Shelton	16	Lt. Fearnside Speed, b Hilary	1
G. Gammon	0	Pte. F. W. Shelton, not out	0
Extras	4	Extras	9
Total	82	Total	156

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, V. ROYAL WEST KENT DEPOT.

The Royal West Kents were the visitors on Monday and Tuesday, and a capital game resulted, the visitors just winning by the narrow margin of seven runs. The West Kents, in scoring 111, owed much to Duffield and Norman, who each got over 20. Some fine bowling by Taylor, who took four for 11 and three for 25, was a feature of the game. The Buffs, thanks to a fine not out innings of 59 by Lieut. Taylor, enabled his side to lead by twenty runs on the first innings. Major Hancock took seven for 50. At their second attempt the West Kents scored 152. Duffield and Norman again getting most of the runs, the former showing fine form for his 55. Wanting 132 to win, the Buffs found Norman bowling at the top of his form, but Lieut. Willows made a great effort for his side, getting 51 at a critical time, and mainly through him his side were saved from a heavy defeat. Norman took seven for 56.

ROYAL WEST KENTS.

	1st Innings.		2nd Innings.
C. A. W. Duffield, c Ashmore, b Shelton	24	c Collins, b Shelton	55
Pte. Todd, c Willows, b Collins	10	c Willows, b Maiden	3
J. H. Hancock, c Jackson, b Collins	10	b Taylor	0
C. L. Norman, c Taylor, b Shelton	28	c Collins, b Maiden	43
E. P. Davidson, c Morgan b Taylor	11	c and b Shelton	0
J. E. Hancock, b Taylor	10	st Morgan, b Chester	14



PAST AND PRESENT CRICKET MATCH.

THE TEAMS.

S. F. Saville, c and b Shelton	1	b Taylor	23
E. S. Kerr, c Willows, b Shelton	0	b Chester	5
Sgt. Hodson, not out	13	not out	3
C. W. P. Weston, b Taylor	0	c Shelton, b Maiden	4
Sgt. Spooner, b Taylor	0	b Taylor	1
Extras	4	Extras	1
Total	111	Total	152

DEPOT THE BUFFS.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Major J. V. Jackson, c and b Hancock	0	b Norman	14
Capt. N. D. Rice, b Hancock	14	c and b Hancock	11
Pte. E. Ashmore, c and b Hancock	13	lbw, b Norman	5
Lieut. H. Taylor, not out	59	lbw, b Hancock	8
Capt. H. de R. Morgan, b Hancock	0	c Kerr, b Todd	13
Capt. Maiden, b Todd	16	b Norman	0
Lieut. Willows, b Todd	4	b Norman	51
Lieut. Chester, b Hancock	5	b Norman	12
W. O. Collins, b Hancock	0	b Norman	0
C.S.M. Bennett, b Todd	14	b Norman	2
Pte. F. W. Shelton, lbw, b Hancock	0	not out	2
Extras	6	Extras	7
Total	131	Total	125

The two-day match on Wednesday and Thursday was with the Band of Brothers.

THE BUFFS.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Major Callander, b Simpson	49	c Sinclair, b Neve	73
Capt. D. V. Coote, c Simpson, b Neve	44	c Mayhew, b Fellows	12
R. C. Joy, b Simpson	13	c and b Simpson	29
H. I. Taylor, c Hough, b Mayhew	27	b Mayhew	48
Capt. H. de R. Morgan, b Simpson	0	b Neve	5
Major J. V. Jackson, b Mayhew	3	c Sinclair, b Neve	3
Capt. N. D. Rice, not out	15	c Body, b Mayhew	13
Lieut. J. R. Willows, c Sinclair, b Simpson	16	b Mayhew	30
Lieut. R. G. Hilary, b Simpson	2	b Mayhew	22
C.S.M. Bennett, b Hough	0	c Hough, b Simpson	2
Pte. Shelton, hit wicket, b Hough	5	not out	5
Extras	11	Extras	12
Total	185	Total	254

BAND OF BROTHERS.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
R. L. Kay, c Morgan, b Callandar	13	st Morgan, b Hilary	7
L. T. Grove, c Joy, b Callander	38	c Callander, b Hilary	8
G. de L. Hough, b Taylor	34	c Rice, b Callander	3
G. A. Simpson, b Bennett	108	run out	36
Capt. T. G. Mayhew, b Shelton	0	b Hilary	0
Lieut. J. Chester, b Shelton	2	b Callander	6
J. T. Neve, b Callander	0	c and b Callander	10
R. H. L. Webb, b Hilary	14	not out	8
J. M. Sinclair, lbw, b Bennett	33	b Hilary	6
Col. C. S. Fellows, c Morgan, b Taylor	3	c Jackson, b Callander	0
Col. J. Body, not out	0	b Callander	8
Extras	9	Extras	11
Total	**254**	**Total**	**103**

Torchlight Tattoo and Zulu Battle.

This year the band concert, tattoo, etc. were held on Wednesday evening instead of Thursday in order to give the Band of Brothers (the visiting cricket team) an opportunity to witness the spectacle. The programme commenced with a capital selection of music by the Depot band, under Mr. Collier, in the Barracks Square. This was followed by the torchlight tattoo, given by 72 recruits at the Depot, under R.S.M. Potter, whose efficient training was very evident. During the tattoo came a thrilling interlude, a small British garrison, under C.S.M. Love, assisted by Sgt. Larking and Lance-Corporal Gilbert, being besieged and attack by nearly fifty fearsome Zulus, in all their war paint, under their mighty chief, Kempo Aleo (otherwise Lce.-Cpl. Kemp). The battle raged for fully ten minutes, amid the thunder of "big guns," the din of small arms and the war whoops of the Zulus. Suffice to say the British garrison were victorious, the "hordes of Zulus" were decimated—and afterwards were seen fraternizing with "their bitterest foe!" The evening concluded with a fine display of fireworks. There was a record audience to witness the spectacle which was generally agreed to be one of the best the Depot has provided.

1st Battalion.

A pleasant afternoon on H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth.

DURING the last few days, *H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth*, flagship of the Mediterranean fleet has been in the port. Sailors are at all times welcome to Gibraltar, but more especially so at this time of the year when the rock is usually quiet. During their brief stay they have had quite a busy time playing the various units on the rock at cricket, or anything else that could be played at this time of the year. However, on Monday, 13th (a lucky day by the way for the families of the garrison), the ship's company, in real sailor style, entertained all the families to tea, and a good afternoon on board. I say good afternoon, for good it was. The ship from bow to stern was prettily decorated, and on arrival everyone was heartily greeted by some breezy tar who was only too eager to explain any part of the ship anyone desired to know anything about.

A concert, pictures, and all sorts of games, including a roundabout were fixed up for the benefit of the elders as well as the youngsters. The quarter deck which was given up for dancing was as good as any floor in Gibraltar, and needless to say was very well patronized, I certainly think the Navy can give the Army a few points in the latest steps. The ship's band playing to excellent time was very much appreciated.

About 5 p.m. all the visitors were steered to one particular part of the deck where a very nice tea was provided. Tea over, off we went for a ramble round. Up gangways, down gangways, and in and out all sorts of funny little places, everyone went off to explore one of the largest of ships. A very interesting demonstration of loading and firing one of the 15 inch guns was given in one of the turrets. We then went to admire the beautiful pieces of silver which are kept near the Officers' quarters.

While some were wandering around the ship, others were amused by the efforts of a few to purloin the ham which was fixed temptingly at the end of a pole covered with soft soap. It was eventually reached, but not before a good many had gone under.

However, all good things must come to an end, as did the good afternoon in the *Queen Elizabeth*. I am sure there are lots of others who were there who will agree with me that when the Navy does a thing, it is done well.

X.Y.Z.

The 4th Battalion.



AUGUST is our holiday season and most companies having now completed their drills, have closed down except for musketry until the opening in October of the new Territorial year. Firing, however is taking place on most ranges each Sunday, and so far, scores have been most promising. A full complement of entries has been received for the T.A.R.A. shoots and we must really make an effort to carry off one or more of their trophies. The machine gun platoon should stand a good chance. They had a week-end musketry camp with the Tank Corps at Lydd from 7th to 9th August, and spent an interesting and profitable day on the range. The Commanding Officer turned up in person and surprised the practices. This weekend at Lydd was a successful innovation and should be repeated next year.

The association have been spending a good deal of money in the area recently. There is a new and very fine miniature range at Cranbrook, which will be opened shortly. The Sandwich drill hall has been renovated and redecorated, as also has the Herne Bay hall. We hope these buildings will attract recruits, who are badly wanted in the places named. We have promise of recruits in Horsmonden and Tenterden, and preparations are already on foot for a big recruiting week in Canterbury about the first week of November.

August is the month of cricket and its attendant festivities and in our own particular little sphere, commenced with a bumper dance at the Canterbury Drill Hall on the 4th August, during the week. Some 700 guests arrived (surely a record) and were lavishly entertained by the detachments popular and able dance committee. Special efforts had been made and most complimentary results were obtained. Great credit is due to R.S.M. Verlander, who, although suffering from a nasty motor accident, carried the whole thing through without a hitch. The Canterbury Hospital is understood to be benefitting to the extent of some £40 as a result of the venture.

Our indefatigable C.O. has been as ubiquitous as ever this month. He visited the Essex T.A. brigade in camp in Canterbury as well as the R.W. Kents at Arundel, together with Captain Dean. Nearly every Sunday he devoted to range practices, and is himself shooting remarkably well. (He scored 102 in the annual course). And now he proposes visiting the 2nd Battalion if it can possibly be managed, during manoeuvres. Captain Collard has just returned from his qualifying attachment to them and speaks glowingly of both their hospitality and the instruction he received. Captain Coote has just completed a course at Hythe and came away with a qualifying certificate. More officers should if they possibly can, accept vacancies for Hythe.

Many 4th Battalion past and present officers were seen at Canterbury during the cricket week and a dozen or so were elected members of the Buff Club. We were not, however, well represented at the Past and Present match, Lieut. C. H. M. Brooke being the only representative.

Call to Service.

Territorials' Tocsin.

The Thanet (A) Company of the 4th Battalion of The Buffs (Territorials) needs—like most units of the citizen army—recruits.

In these days, when almost everybody adopts—and rightly adopts, as we think, and results prove—the aid of advertisement, we are glad to see the authorities responsible for the upkeep of the Territorial Force making an appeal for recruits in the popular form.

The alert and enthusiastic officer commanding "A" Company of the 4th Buffs has issued two striking posters. Their wording runs thus :

[Copy No. 1, as they say in the Service.]

"Male Population of Ramsgate (last census)—12,379.

"Local Detachment, FOURTH BUFFS (Territorial Army) only want 50 Citizen Soldiers, between 17 and 38 years of age.

"WILL YOU BE ONE ?"

[Copy No. 2—See Minute 1, as they also say in the Service.]

"Hello ! Buffs Calling.

"Recruits Wanted.

"Advantages of joining the 4th Buffs :—

(*a*) Two weeks' annual holiday in camp on full Army rates of pay and separation allowance. (*b*) £3 bounty. (*c*) Clubroom with billiard table and canteen. (*d*) Whist drives and dances. (*e*) Miniature rifle range competitions. (*f*) Good comradeship, healthy training, and lots of fun.

"Every consideration shown to Territorials and Employers.

"Apply, Capt. Witts or Sergt.-Major Bennett, Drill Hall, Willson's-road, Ramsgate."

August Bank Holiday is over. The longest day of the year is a thing of memory. The chill autumn air will make the local population prepare for the inevitable winter. All units of the Territorial Force will be working again at full tilt at a comparatively early date. To the youth of Thanet it lies to make unnecessary any further appeals such as those we have quoted. Now, what about it, boys ?

Cheap Motoring in France and Switzerland.

FOR those who cannot afford an expensive car and Hotels de Luxe I give my experiences of motoring through France and Switzerland in my humble four-seater Ford. To commence with, I must explain that I cannot guarantee the comfort of a Ford car fitted with the standard wheels or even with the latest standard low pressure tyres as now supplied with the Ford car. In my case, I purchased a set of five Dunlop iron wheels fitted with 30 × 5 baloon tyres. My Ford agent fitted these to my new car and made me some allowance on the standard Ford wheels and tyres which he retained. With all aboard, wife, nurse and three small children, luggage on the back carrier, specially fitted, we left our Devonshire village and arrived Southampton in time for tea. The car was handed over to the A.A. representative at the docks and after an excellent dinner at the South Western Hotel, opposite the wharf, we got on board about 8 p.m. and put the family to bed. First class berths take two small children comfortably. Early morning we entered Havre ; the car was landed immediately and after filling up with petrol and overcoming the Customs formalities, we were able to get away by 9 a.m.

The way out of Havre on the Rouen road is difficult to find, but once out of the town the roads are well posted. Good lunch can be obtained without difficulty at even the smallest of villages, in fact we found that the smaller and the more obscure the Cafe restaurant, the better and cheaper the food.

It is always cheaper to leave the selection of the menu to the proprietor. Eight francs is the usual charge for a good lunch, including two meat dishes. At this sort of place a good, clean wine can be had for three francs or less a large bottle. As I have already explained, these prices refer only to unpretentious restaurants where one associates with the people of the country. Any large town has Hotel Restaurants where only tourists are found and prices are high. These we avoided except for the night.

A night at Rouen at the Grand Hotel de la Poste was rather expensive, but comfortable, then on to Versailles so as to avoid the traffic of Paris. The Hoted Royal at Versailles was recommended by a kindly Abbè, whom we interrogated in the street. This was a French family hotel, quite moderate in charges

and very clean. Sens was the next halt; a most charming old Cathedral town, so interesting, and the Hotel de Paris so comfortable that we stopped a few days. Montbard, Hotel de l'ecu; Tornus, Hotel du Sauvage, both most enjoyable—fresh trout and river fish of all sorts kept alive in large tanks for the selection of visitors; here we learnt how good the common pike can be when properly cooked. Of the roads I am sorry I cannot give a favourable report, but remember I am speaking of a Ford car on large baloon tyres making an average of under eighteen miles an hour, so bad roads were of little consequence taken slowly.

From Tornus to Bellegarde some mountain climbing has to be done and as there is a long stretch between petrol supplies it is advisable to carry a spare tin. Bellegarde is a good halting place for the night, but it is preferable to push on to Geneva if time permits.

The Swiss frontier station on this road is at Perli-St. Julien within three miles of Geneva and the customs formalities are easily negotiated. For a small fee of five French francs the Swiss authorities permit foreign cars to enter on a pass covering three days, which gives ample time to see Geneva and return into France.

If, however, as in our case, a longer stay in Switzerland is desired, a visit to the office of the "Touring Club Suisse" in Geneva is all that is necessary; for some small fee the Touring Club Authorities will obtain for you an extended pass.

A tour of the lake of Geneva can be completed in one day, but for comfort I would suggest sleeping a night at Montreux, situated at the East end of the lake, opposite Geneva. Montreux is an expensive place and the Hotels are mostly of the de luxe class, but for one night it is worth the money. The return to Geneva via Evian is mostly through French territory so passports and the permits for the car should be carried. All information about such things can be obtained at the office of the T.C.S. in Geneva. As regards hotels in Geneva, prices are much the same as in England.

The Hotel Richmond close to the lake is moderate and comfortable on English lines, but cheaper hotels which cater for the commercial travelling community are numerous and quite comfortable, such as the Hotel Suisse opposite the station. Geneva is quite the cleanest and one of the most pleasant towns I have ever visited; the cost of living is about on a level with the English provinces, but cheaper when you know the ropes. No town I know of is more comfortably cosmopolitan, but to live moderately one must be satisfied with the food and wines of the country. All classes and nationalities come to Geneva on holiday and the requirements of all classes can be found. If it is desired to continue the tour to the South of France, leave Geneva by the Perli-St. Julien customs station and travel by the Grenoble road via Aix-les-bains. A very pleasant evening can be spent in Grenoble; comfortable rooms can be found at the terminus or at the Royal Hotel with charges very moderate. A good dinner can be had at the Restaurant Populaire at the Grenoble exhibition which should be visited.

Before winter sets in there is a choice of roads over the French Alps, but as soon as any snow falls, it is advisable to stick to the road recommended by the Syndicate d'initiative of Grenoble, where frequent information is received as to snow fall. The road from Grenoble to Aix-en-Provence (near Marseilles) includes some stiff ascents, but the surface is good. This passage will test any car and "Henry Ford" will require frequent rests and cold water until the lower country is reached. If you are feeling inclined for the entertainment of Jazz bands, dress clothes and thermal baths, stop a night at the Hotel des Thermes in Aix-en-Provence, but as I did not carry dress clothes, I turned off east just before reaching Aix-en- Provence and slept the night in a quaint little village called Jouques, where at the Hotel Real, excellent food and accommodation were provided at some absurdedly low cost. Stick to the wine of the country and you will be satisfied. Leaving Jouques at 9 a.m., Hyeres on the Riviera can easily be reached early in the afternoon. If fond of sea-bathing, give the town of Hyeres a miss and pass on to the Hotel Plage at Hyeres Plage, where you will find peace and comfort and sea bathing from the steps of the hotel; water at the temperature of 70° and no dangerous currents.

If "Henry Ford" is in good running order, try the Corniche road to St. Raphael and back and test your driving accuracy on the hair-pin bends. If you have time to spare, stay a few nights at the Aignebelle Hotel at Aignebelle near Le Lavandou, where one lives in bathing costume. When you want to leave this glorious spot, pass on by the Riviera road to Cannes, but remember I am describing a cheap holiday and that Cannes can be as expensive as any spot in England unless one chooses carefully. The Hotel Belle Plage et Brougham is quite moderate. The cost of living from Cannes eastwards becomes more expensive, so I turned north into the Alps and reached Gap about 5 p.m. A perfect place for a summer visit, but do not try it in winter. To the credit of "Henry Ford" I must say that I successfully negotiated the mountain road between Gap and Grenoble, but I have no desire to try it again. Avoid this road and take any other route, preferably Aix-en-Provence Arles—Avignon—Valence—Lyon.

This is all easy going and with the assistance of the Guide Pol "Vallee du Rhone, De Lyon a la Mer," price three francs, much of interest may be seen. At Lyons do not fail to visit the museums of silk and lace if such things are of interest to you. The Hotel Royal, Place Bellecour is clean and moderate.

As regards sundry repairs to the car, you will find in most towns an official Ford agent. I found them all most obliging and very competent. My only important trouble was a burnt out "big-end," crossing the mountains between Clermont Ferrand and Bordeaux. The Ford Agent from Clermont Ferrand sent out and towed in my car for repairs which were satisfactorily and cheaply completed while I went to Bordeaux and back by train. The deposit required on taking a Ford car into France is about £100, which is promptly refunded through the A.A. on clearing the car out of France.

Blinder and Dusty—*continued from page 317.*

when in position on the head, had the appearance of a candle extinguisher. The remaining usual features of a smart turn out were distinctly visible such as, belt buckles fastened to tongues, hooks and buttons undone, men standing weak at the knees with rifle barrels to the front—in fact, England's last hope.

It may here be noted that this particular visiting rounds was in the habit of testing the sentry's knowledge by reciting himself a few of the orders, and expecting the sentry to state those omitted. After going through this process, Blinder was questioned and showed signs of hesitation.

"Come on, Sentry, come on. What have I forgotten?"

"Yer sword, Sir," came the reply which had the effect of making the Sergeant of the guard stick up both his thumbs.

(*To be continued*). J.E.

Blinder and Dusty.

THE Company Commander placed his pen on the table and looking at Dusty with a severely punish-you-next-time countenance, remarked :—

" This infernal grumbling has got to cease—understand that ? You've done nothing else but grouse ever since you came off leave."

" Well, Sir, I don't see any 'arm in that. Why, it said in *The Dragon* that you yerself, Sir, 'ad done nuffink else but grouse all the time yer was on leave."

" Ah, yes—quite so," replied the officer. " That, however, was just a note referring to my shooting grouse, which is an entirely different matter."

" Well, there aint very much of a difference arter all, Sir, but I tumbles to yer meaning. You was a shooting at grouse on leave, and I'm a grousing abawt shooting orf leave. The Musketry Sergt. turns us bungs awt in the cold mornings before we as time to get a livener—of course, Sir, I means a cup of corfee an' a doughnut. And it is very—oh so very, very cold, Sir, that I feels sure yer'll agree that on such mornings as these, it would do us bungs more good to be a laying in bed wiv both eyes closed, than a laying them there aims wiv one eye open."

The Officer turned to the Cr.-Sergeant and remarked : " This man talks so much about laying that I think he's brooding."

" Yes, Sir, so do I, Sir," replied the N.C.O. " Ought to be put in the Colonel's chicken run for a night or two."

" I don't mind that, Sir," answered Dusty, " so long as the Cr.-Sergeant keeps away. I've got no time to waste over a bad egg."

One night as Blinder and Dusty were returning to barracks after enjoying a happy evening in town, they bumped into the garrison chaplain, who felt both pained and shocked to see the pair in such an unstable condition. " My dear men," he exclaimed, " you both faithfully promised me never again to drink another pint of beer."

" We aint broken (*hic*) any promises, Sir," replied Blinder. " Yer see, (*hic*) neiver of us would look at a pint. I 'ad (*hic*) abawt a gallon, and my mate, well—ee's 'ad abawt two."

" I am sorry for you both," answered the chaplain. " I fear you fell among enemies : shun them for all your life and run away hard from them. Do this, and your reward will be great."

" That's just what we've been a doin' all the blooming night," chipped in Dusty. " The blinking Red Caps in this place want some dodgin', I can tell yer. Anyhow, me and my pal as to diddle the Sergeant of the guard next. If ee's kind to us, 'is reward won't 'alf be great, but if ee's nasty—if ee's nasty, mark yer, 'e'll get nuffink, an' me and my mate will 'ave it instead."

On another occasion Blinder returned to barracks with two badly blackened eyes. His nose also looked as if it had been knocked a bit out of shape, whilst his general appearance was such as to necessitate the spending of the night under the supervision of the guard. Next morning he duly appeared before the C.O. who demanded to know the cause of such a disfigurement.

" Beg pardon, Sir," came the reply. "I got this ere lot frew trying to save a poor bloke from being knocked abawt by a great big bully."

" Case dismissed, spoke the Commanding Officer. " It was a kindly action on your part, and brings much credit on the regiment. Who was the man you so ably protected ? "

" Meself, Sir," replied the modest Blinder.

The mention of black eyes reminds me of a time when Dusty once entered the Army Boxing Championships. He unfortunately, was drawn against a particularly hefty dragoon, and at the end of the first round, one eye was completely closed besides having several other minor injuries to his anatomy. Dusty badly wanted to throw up the fight, but his second was disgusted at such an idea.

" Why, yer aint afraid of that bloke, are yer ? " said the man with the towel. Then he dabbed into Dusty's mouth—with a request to take a good bite—the half-soaked sponge that had been used for wiping the blood and sweat off the victim's body—,and quietly whispered in his ear, " Gawd lummie, fink of old Nelson. Why, 'e only 'ad one eye, yet 'e fort the blooming battle of Trafalgar—an' won it."

" I just was a finking abawt 'im," replied Dusty. " Didn't 'e get killed ? "

It used to be an unwritten law that neither the Captain of the week nor the Orderly Officer should visit the guard on Officers' Mess guest nights : why, I cannot say. On such occasions, the guard looked forward to being undisturbed, and the sentry coming off duty at midnight, considered he had struck the next best thing to a real night in bed. It was about 1 a.m. in the morning : Blinder paced up and down outside the guard room, whilst the sounds of heavy snoring from inside, was evidence of a world forgotten.

" HALT : WHO GOES THERE : " rang out the voice of Blinder.

" Visiting Rounds," came the reply.

" GUARD, TURN AWT : " shouted the sentry, but there was no response. It was a case of the guard having " turned in : " again and again, came the pleading for the guard to come out and stand as men before the orderly officer, but the exhortations were unheard. At last, Blinder got fed up and rushing into the guard room grabbed the Sergeant by the neck and yelled, " Strewf : What's this place—a blinking guard room or a blooming mortuary ? " Then, he laid hold of the others : some snored the louder whilst a few enquired in a semi-consciousness " What's up ? "

" I'll show yer what's up," shouted Blinder, as he picked up the dry scrubber. BANG : CRASH : BANG : as the tea can, basins, forms and anything else that happened to be in the way went flying about in various directions. The guard, startled at the terrific noise, sat up and with sleepy eyes and mouths wide open, wondered if Blinder had run amuck. Then it suddenly dawned upon the guard that something was wrong : what a scramble followed. The Sergeant tried to crawl under one of the guard beds, with instructions to the Corporal that he was round the back but he was spotted by the orderly officer and hooked out. The prisoners in the detention room considered it would be better if they, and not the guard, were turned out : one man in particular pressed his face against the iron bars and kept yelling " I aint drunk—let me awt " until he was quietened with a wet mop.

Eventually the guard formed up. " Guard present and correct, Sir, said the Sergeant.

The Orderly Officer commenced his inspection, and when the drummer was asked why he was not wearing his bugle, he suddenly remembered it was hanging on the handle of the guard room door. The next victim was Dusty who had hardly got the sleep out of his eyes. He was questioned as to his front and on replying was told to turn his helmet about. There was Smudger Smith who had collared the Sergeant's headdress, and which fitted like a pea on a drum with the base of the chin strap holding up his nose, whilst the poor sergeant was left to wear Dusty's, which,

Regimental Gazette.

Officers.

THE BUFFS.—Capt. G. F. Hamilton, M.C., to be Adjt., vice Capt. R. B. Sandilands, M.C. (Aug. 2).

THE BUFFS.—Maj. M. S. Williams, having attained the age limit of liability to recall, ceases to belong to the Res. of Off. (Nov. 15, 1924).

MOVES.

Lieut. A. A. J. N. Fearnside-Speed arrived at the Depot from the 2nd Battalion on posting for a tour of duty on 5th August, 1925.

The 1st Battalion.

DISCHARGE—DECREASE.

6280334 Pte. A. Holness. Discharged 23–7–1925 under K.R. 363 (viii) and Article 1001 (*a*) Royal Warrant, and is struck off the strength accordingly.

APPOINTMENTS.

The following are appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals from dates shown :—

6282131 Pte. C. Lewis, "B," 8–7–1925 ; 6280990 Drm. W. Sinclair, "H.Q.," 13–7–1925 ; 6279707 Pte. W. Hudson, "H.Q.," 13–7–1925 ; 6278627 Bdm. A. Mancer, "H.Q.," 25–7–1925 ; 6278614 Bdm. G. Lewis, "H.Q.," 25–7–1925 ; 6278616 Bdm. H. Fearon, "H.Q.," 25–7–1925.

The following are appointed Drummers, 14–7–1925 to complete establishment :—

6278715 Pte. H. Crook, "H.Q.," 6279993 Pte. H. French, "H.Q.," 6278665 Pte. F. Curtis, "H.Q.," 6280472 Pte. P. McDonnell, "H.Q.," 6281404 Pte. A. Gray, "H.Q.," 6279904 Pte. W. Castle, "H.Q."

FURLOUGH.

The undermentioned have been granted furlough to the United Kingdom :—

6279153 Sgt. A. Gibson, 6280931 Pte. J. Collard, 6280055 L/c. W. Packman, 6281490 Pte. F. Murphy, 6281485 Pte. F. Clout, 6281650 Pte. H. Packman, 6281736 Pte. G. Butler, 6281492 L/c. A. Hudson, 6279345 Pte. R. Stewart, 6279928 Pte. G. Wetten, 6278768 Pte. F. Bray, 6279360 Pte. C. Steed, 6393010 Pte. J. Elliott, 6281236 Pte. J. Bowman, 6280227 Pte. A. Bartlett, 1667156 L/c. D. Cox, 6280218 Pte. T. Honeysett, 6281125 Pte. G. Price.

HIGHER RATE OF PAY.

The undermentioned have been granted higher rate of pay on completing two years' colour service :—

6282131 L/c. C. Lewis, 6282130 Pte. L. Bishop, 6282137 Pte. F. Green, 6280340 L/c. C. Moore, 6282145 Pte. F. Gummer, 6282149 Pte. A. Harrison, 2308404 Pte. C. Cowling.

SIGNALLERS.

The undermentioned were classified as Signallers on 2–7–1925 :—

6281523 Pte. T. Cable, 6281588 Pte. R. Dixon, 6281873 Pte. G. Feakins, 6281376 Pte. J. Holland, 6281377 Pte. S. Sandwell, 6281109 Pte. C. Southon, 7337079 Pte. R. Turner.

EMBARKATIONS AND DISEMBARKATIONS.

The undermentioned embarked at Port Said, 13–7–1925 on P. & O. *S.S. Kaiser-I-Hind* and disembarked at Gibraltar, 19–7–1925 :—

6280210 Pte. J. Gillam, 6280219 Pte. J. Farrant, 6278735 Pte. B. Barnes, 6278742 Pte. D. Daley, 6281180 Pte. G. Phillips, 6754956 Pte. H. Townend, 6281999 Pte. A. Wilson.

7808127 C.S.M. G. Mould and family embarked at Gibraltar, 19–7–1925 on *P. & O. S.S. Kaiser-I-Hind* en route to U.K. (wife invalided).

The 2nd Battalion.

STRENGTH—INCREASE.

Recruit Boy J. Barber attested at Birmingham for 2nd Battalion The Buffs, 29–7–25.

6279177 Sgt. Jones and 6280976 Dmr. Mercer reported from Regimental Depot, 11–8–25.

STRENGTH—DECREASE.

6278591 L/Cpl. Bennell, "H.Q.," transferred to Sec. B. Army Reserve, 6–8–25.

6280376 Pte. S. Hubbard, "A," discharged 11–8–25.

6282407 Pte. C. Ball, "A," discharged 12–8–25.

6278950 L/Sgt. Petley, "D," and 6279333 Dmr. Pilcher, "H.Q.," posted to Regimental Depot, 10–8–25.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

Extended to complete 12 years with the Colours :—

6279308 Cpl. (O.R.C.) Shorter, "H.Q.," 20–7–25 ; 6279333 Dmr. T. Pilcher, "H.Q.," 28–7–25 ; 7211792 L/Sgt. Cronin, "C," 12–8–25.

TRANSFER—INTER-COMPANY.

6278902 L/Cpl. Crouch, "A," transferred to "H.Q." Wing, 26–7–25.

6281380 Pte. Inge, "D," transferred to "C" Company, 11–8–25.

6278132 Pte. L. Woods, "H.Q.," transferred to "D," 11–8–25.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

6279333 Pte. T. Pilcher, "H.Q.," appointed Drummer, 24–7–25.

6278175 Cpl. Adams, appointed Paid L/Sgt., 27–6–25.

6278117 L/Sgt. Potter, "A," promoted Sergeant, 29–6–25.

6278215 Cpl. Annan, "H.Q.," appointed Paid L/Sgt., 29–6–25.

6281811 L/Cpl. Watson, "C," promoted Corporal, 29–6–25.

6281950 Pte. Butler, "A," 6282156 Pte. Salsbury, "C," 7339831 Pte. Ivey, "D," and 6282477 Pte. Townsend, "B," appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals, 12–8–25.

6282307 Pte. Kemsley, "A," 6282212 Pte. Bottomley, "C," 6136804 Pte. Crane, "C," 6282508 Pte. Webb, "B," 6282596 Pte. Bowker, "B," appointed unpaid Lance-Corporals, 13–8–25.

The Depot.

APPOINTMENTS.

6278094 Cpl. J. Wright and 7815468 Cpl. M. Martin are appointed Acting Unpaid Lance-Sergeants with effect from 16th July.

6278094 Cpl. J. Wright and 7815468 Cpl. M. Martin, appointed Unpaid Lance-Sergeants, 20–7–25. (Authy :—H.C.A./1214/A, d/-20–7–25.)

The undermentioned men have been appointed Unpaid Recruit Lance-Corporals, w.e.f. 30–7–25. :—

6282691 Pte. W. Good, 6282752 Pte. W. Burnby, 6282670 Pte. H. Smith.

PROMOTIONS.

The undermentioned N.C.O.'s have been promoted as stated :—

6279149 L/S. A. Amos, promoted Sergeant, 27–6–25.

6280320 L/c. C. Collier, promoted Corporal, 24–6–25.

6278211 L/c. L. Parrett, promoted Corporal, 27–6–25.

6279149 L/S. A. Amos, promoted Sergt., 27–6–25, vice 6278077 Mannering discharged.

6280320 L/c. C. Collier, promoted Corporal, 24–6–25, vice 6278699 Randall transferred to Army Reserve.

6278211 L/c. L. Parrett, promoted Corporal, 27–6–25, vice 6279149 Amos promoted.

DISCHARGES.

1670315 Pte. F. Eyre, discharged under para : 363 (lx) (*a*) K.R., 8–7–25.

6282827 Pte. H. Hughes, discharged under para : 363 (vii) K.R., 18–7–25.

6279577 L/c. J. Easton, discharged under para : 363 (xviii) K.R., 2–8–25.

6282669 Pte. C. A. Judd will be discharged under Para : 363 (v) (*a*) King's Regulations on Friday, 14th inst.

6282706 Pte. H. Seviour will be discharged under para : 363 (vi) (*b*) King's Regulations on Friday, the 14th inst.

STRENGTH—INCREASE.

7808127 C.S.M. G. Mould (and family), disembarked at Tilbury, from 1st Battalion 24–7–25 and attached to Depot from that date.

6278950 L/Sgt. Petley and 6279322 Dmr. T. Pilcher will be posted to the Depot on the 10th August for a tour of duty.

6282053 Pte. S. Church, posted from 2nd Battalion, 5–8–25, for a tour of duty at the Depot.

6278950 L/S. A. Petley and 6279333 Dr. T. Pilcher, posted to Deopt from 2nd Battalion for a tour of duty w.e.f. 11–8–25.

STRENGTH—DECREASE.

6279177 Sgt. A. Jones and 6280976 Dr. A. Mercer, posted to 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 11–8–25.

ATTACHMENTS.

6278331 Sgt. A. Ongley, 6279149 Sgt. A. Amos, 6278394 L/S. C. C. Hassam, 6278365 Cpl. E. Marsh, attached Kent and Sussex Infantry Brigade (T.A.) Arundel, w.e.f. 3–8–25.

6278449 L/S. F. Parks and 6279242 Cpl. W. Stace, attached to Depot from 1st Battalion to undergo M.G. Course at Netheravon, from 6–8–25.

6281624 L/c. S. Coe, rejoined from School of Signals, 6–8–25.

PRESENTATION OF MEDALS.

The Commanding Officer will present the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal to 6278118 R.S.M. F. Potter, 7815468 L/Sgt. M. Martin and 6280323 L/Cpl. A. Pike, immediately after Church Parade on Sunday next 16th instant.

CHANGE OF NAME.

6279388 L/S. J. Wilson, assumed his true name of JOHN HANCOCK, 16–7–25.

RECRUITS.

Pte. H. Hughes, attested Canterbury, 11–7–25.
Pte. A. Marriott, attested Canterbury, 13–7–25.
Pte. J. Massam, attested Newcastle-on-Tyne, 14–7–25.
Pte. W. Richardson, attested Newcastle-on-Tyne, 14–7–25.
Pte. J. Murphy, attested Canterbury, 15–7–25.
Pte. T. Chicken, attested Newcastle-on-Tyne, 15–7–25.
Pte. F. Whitehead, attested Middlesborough, 15–7–25.
Pte. W. Read, attested Middlesborough, 15–7–25.
Pte. R. Andrews, attested Middlesborough, 16–7–25.
Pte. E. Muxow, attested Middlesborough, 16–7–25.
Pte. F. Bowyer, attested Middlesborough, 17–6–25.
Pte. F. Robinson, attested Sunderland, 17–7–25.
Pte. J. Imeson, attested Middlesborough, 17–7–25.
Pte. R. Davis, attested Newcastle-on-Tyne, 16–7–25.

Pte. J. Marshall and Pte. T. Aldis, attested South Shields, 18–7–25.
Pte. J. Rowntree and Pte. R. Elgie, attested Middlesborough, 20–7–25.
Pte. W. Beavis, attested Kingston-on-Thames, 20–7–25.
Pte. R. Bright, attested Canterbury, 24–7–25.
Pte. T. Mobley, attested London, 22–7–25.
Pte. J. Barnes, Pte. H. Jones, Pte. F. Fox, attested Stoke-on-Trent, 12–8–25.
Pte. W. Spence, Pte. W. Baird, attested Leicester, 14–8–25.
Pte. F. Swindale and Pte. J. Bradley, attested Stoke-on-Trent, 14–8–25.

The 4th Battalion.

DISCHARGES.

6282520 Pte. A. Marriott, "A," discharged, having enlisted in the Regular Army (The Buffs) w/e from 13–7–25.
6282517 Pte. E. Amos, "A," discharged w/e from 19–7–25 having joined the Royal Navy.
2202678 Pte. E. Godden, "D," discharged under para. 193 (3) T.A. Regs : w/e from 20–5–25, having joined the City of London Police.
Discharged on Termination of Engagement w/e from dates shown :—
6281293 Pte. T. Hayward, "C," 8–7–25 ; 6281296 L/c. C. Burden, "C," 4–7–25 ; 6281316 Pte. H. Carey, "C," 14–7–25 ; 6281327 Pte. A. Bodkin, "C," 14–7–25.

HIGHER RATE AND PROFICIENCY PAY (1st Grant).

The undermentioned men have been granted Higher Rate Pay and Proficiency Pay with effect from 4–7–25 :—
6282868 Pte. Skinner, "D." Previous Service No. 240486 1/5 Battalion The Buffs, 26–9–14 to 15–7–20.
6282874 Pte. R. Bailey, "B," previous service No. 200043 1/4th Buffs, 4–8–14 to 25–12–19.
6282876 Pte. G. Wilson, "B," previous service No. 201399 1/4th Buffs, 27–10–15 to 1–6–19.

STRENGTH—ENLISTMENTS.

The undermentioned recruits, having joined the Battalion, are taken on the strength and posted to companies as shown :—
6282866 Pte. C. Bracey, "A," (Ramsgate), 2–7–25 ; 6282867 Pte. D. Hambrook, "B," (Sittingbourne), 25–6–25 ; 6282868 Pte. D. Skinner, "C," (Horsmonden), 4–7–25 ; 6282869 Boy R. Constable, "D," (Dover), 3–7–25 ; 6282870 Boy E. Holland, "D," (Dover), 10–7–25 ; 6282871 Pte. F. Clayson, "B," (Sittingbourne), 16–7–25 ; 6282872 Pte. W. Funnell, "B," (Canterbury), 16–7–25 ; 6282873 Pte. E. Constable, "D," (Dover), 17–7–25 ; 6282874 Pte. R. Bailey, "B," (Canterbury), 16–7–25 ; 6282875 Pte. F. Allen, "B," (Sittingbourne), 21–7–25 ; 6282876 Pte. G. Wilson, "B," (Sittingbourne), 21–7–25.

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

6281277 Sgt. A. Eastwood, "A," re-engaged for a further period of 4 years as from 2–7–25.
6281276 Pte. J. Farley, "A," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 2–7–25.
6280439 C.S.M. S. Barron, "D," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 14–7–25.
6281209 Cpl. A. Gilligan, "D," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 11–7–25.
6281221 L/c. P. Graves, "D," re-engaged for a further period of four years as from 8–7–25.
6281223 Sgt. J. Mead, "D," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 11–7–25.
6280411 Sgt. W. Vousden, "C," re-engaged for a further period of 4 years as from 17–7–25.
6281278 Cpl. J. Johnson, "B," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 2–8–25.
6281325 Pte. N. Hamlin, "C," re-engaged for a further period of 4 years as from 13–7–25.
6281346 Pte. N. Jarrett, "B," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 23–8–25.

CHANGE OF NAME.

The undermentioned man having made a Statutary Declaration in accordance with para. 1685 King's Regulations, is permitted to change his name from 5172701 Pte. T. D. *Knight* to that of T. D. *Mackovitt*, that being his true name.
The true name will be recorded as an alias after the assumed name where the latter appears on his documents.

"D" COY. 2ND BATTN.

Things we want to know.

Where does Bill go on these light evenings ?
Will it be a Motor Cycle or a "Lady" ?
Is Donkey training for the long jump ?
Is Jeff in a match club ?
What will happen now the Old Firm has broken up ?
Does "Bright Eyes" want a new partner, as Vic. is looking for a situation ?
Has Mivvy removed the "Dirt" from his lip yet ?
Is "Touch-ems" lip capable of holding a "Tash" ?
Does Nelson the First like rice pudding ?
Who made most noise in camp, a Company-Sergeant-Major, or the Drummer ?
Did Jimmy enjoy his trip to Maidenhead ?
Does Joe like checking stores ?

ARRANGEMENTS 1925.

PAST AND PRESENT ASSOCIATION DINNER

AND

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING,

7 p.m., October 3rd, at Harrod's Stores.

(BASIL STREET ENTRANCE).

REGIMENTAL GOLF MEETING,

October 6th and 7th,

at Royal St. George's Golf Club, Sandwich.



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Personalia.

GENERAL Sir Arthur Paget, who has been staying for a few days with Sir Ralph and Lady Paget, near Sittingbourne, with the intention of visiting the Depot, was unfortunately prevented from doing so, owing to his illness. He has returned to Warren House, Kingston. We are glad to hear, since his return, that he is distinctly better. General Paget expects to leave for Cannes on September 28th.

General Sir Guy, Lady and the Misses Bainbridge arrived in England on September 20th. They are at present staying in London, but intend making Newbury their Headquarters for their house hunting campaign.

Bdr.-General and Mrs. Hickson have been in London during September looking for a flat.

Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. Finch Hatton have left Canterbury for Dinard, where we understand they intend spending the winter. The energetic Chairman of the Past and Present Association intends, however, returning for the Association Dinner on October 3rd.

It is with the deepest regret that we have to announce the death of Lt.-Col. L. I. B. Hulke which occurred at Caldbeck, Warwick Road, Walmer, on Wednesday, September 16th.

Lt.-Col. H. F. Sparrow is at present at Biarritz.

Lt.-Col. Bradley Dyne was seen at the Depot recently, looking, we are glad to say, very well indeed.

Lt.-Col. R. F. Pearson has completed his time at Cheltenham College, having commanded the O.T.C. for over 11 years, his total service with the Territorial Army being 20 years. He is continuing to live in Cheltenham.

Lt.-Col. W. A. and Mrs. Eaton arrived back at Sondes House, Bekesbourne, last month. It is very much regretted by their many friends in the district that their stay is to be so short, as they expect to start for Palma, Mallorca, Balearic Islands, about the third week in October.

Lt.-Col. C. C. Cobbe, who has been staying at Sondes House, has returned to St. Mary's Lodge, Trimley, Suffolk.

An engagement is announced between the Rev. P. W. Guinness, C.F., Garrison Chaplain, Canterbury and Frieda Kathleen, daughter of the late Captain Wade Thompson of Clonskeagh Castle, Co. Dublin, and Mrs. Wade Thompson of Woodstock, Ditton Hill, Surrey.

Colonel H. A. Kirkby, secretary of the Aberdovey Club, presented, on behalf of the Aberdovey Artizans Club, to Major F. S. Reeves, formerly secretary at Aberdovey and now holding a similar position at Rye (Sussex), an oak smokers' cabinet for his kindness and good will at all times to the Artizans' Club. The presentation took place in the golf pavilion at Aberdovey.

Major J. C. Crookenden has arrived home on leave. He and Mrs. Crookenden are busy making final arrangements for their move into their new home at Barham.

Capt. H. H. C. and Mrs. Baird are also busily engaged in a like manner.

Major F. W. Tomlinson is still at the King Edward Hospital, Osborne. He is hard at work in conjunction with Capt. H. H. C. Baird in making the final arrangements for the Regimental Golf Meeting, Captain Baird having very kindly agreed to act as "Field Master" in the event of Major Tomlinson not being able to attend in person.

Up to the 18th September the following had entered for the Golf Meeting:—Major-General Lynden Bell, Brig.-Gen. McDouall, Colonels Body, Burns, Dyne, Trevor, Majors Clarke, Crookenden, Hardy, Jackson, Reeves, Captains Baird, Hamilton, Lamarque, Morley, Newton-Moss, Dampier Palmer, Sandilands, Lieuts. Hitchcock, Hoare and King.

All of the above except five are putting up at the Guildford Hotel.

We are glad to hear from Capt. R. H. D'Aeth, Governor of Parkhurst, that he is fit and well.

It is with great pleasure we are able to publish in this number the first of a series of articles, by Captain M. W. Hilton-Simpson, F.R.S., entitled "Surgery in the Algerian Hills." Captain Hilton-Simpson's knowledge of Algeria is unique, and is of particular interest at the moment, in consequence of the existing situation in that part of the world.

The following officers have recently come home on leave from the 1st Battalion:—Major Crookenden, Lieutenants Fox, Thorne-Thorne and Coates; whilst Captain Tuke has gone to the Small Arms School.

Capt. H. de R. Morgan, from the comparative comfort of his Chevrolet, saw a good deal of the 2nd Battalion on manoeuvres for he was R.A.F. Umpire to their Brigade.

Captain A. J. Peareth returned to Gibraltar on the 22nd September.

We understand that had it not been for the Golf Meeting, Capt. H. C. Morley would not at all have minded if manoeuvres had been prolonged by a week or two.

Captain D. V. Coote made 75 playing for the Band of Brothers against St. Lawrence.

We regret to report a serious accident to Lt. A. A. J. N. Fearnside Speed, while motor-cycling near Canterbury, but are glad to hear that he has now been discharged from hospital at Shorncliffe and is on ten days' sick leave.

The marriage arranged between Mr. W. Franklin Beavan (Lieut., Reserve of Officers, late The Buffs), second son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Beavan, of Nannerch Hall, Nannerch, North Wales, and Miss Dorothy Esmé Bentley Mellor, daughter of Mr. C. B. Mellor, late India Service of Engineers, and Mrs. Mellor, will take place in the Cathedral, Chester, at 2.30 p.m., on Thursday, October 8th.

We offer our congratulations to Lieut. C. Haggard on promotion.

We congratulate Lance-Corporal Wyles, 1st Battalion, on having won the prize in *The Dragon* cover competition.

We offer our apologies to "C" Company, 2nd Battalion, for an error which occurred in our last number. "D" Company being credited with the Tug-of-War Group. Unfortunately on receipt of the 2nd Battalion Notes, the original photograph was attached to "D" Company's notes.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

Births.

Baker.—6338510 Pte. Baker, "C," a son, Alfred Kenneth, born at Portland, 8/8/25.

Howard.—C.Q.M.S. Howard, "A," a son, Donald Harry, born at Portland, 6/9/25.

Marriages.

Bradley—Read.—On September 3rd, at St. Alphege Church, Canterbury, by the Rev. A. A. Carter, the Rector, Eric Alfred James Bradley, L.D.S., R.C.S. (Eng.), son of Mr. A. Bradley and the late Mrs. Bradley of Vale House, St. Peter's Street, Canterbury, to Dorothy Mildred, daughter of Captain and Mrs. C. C. Read (late of The Buffs) of Sturry Road, Canterbury.

Spooner—Turner.—6280085 Pte. F. Spooner married at Weymouth, 26/8/25, to Gertrude Eveline Turner.

Deaths.

Hulke.—On the 16th September at Caldbeck, Walmer, Lewis Iggulden Backhouse Hulke, C.M.G., Lieutenant-Colonel, late The Buffs.

Mould.—7808127 C.S.M. G. Mould, a son, George William, died at Chatham, 31/8/25. Cause of death, acute bronchitis.

In Memoriam.

LEWIS IGGULDEN BACKHOUSE HULKE.

Born—26*th February*, 1867.
Died—16*th September*, 1925.



AFTER an intermittent fight against pain and ill-health, extending over more than ten years, " old 'Ulke " has been beaten by the enemy that none of us can escape ; he died at Deal, where his family have been settled for over 300 years so that he was a Man of Kent to the core. In addition to his record of service which is given below, it seems well to touch on some of those human qualities which made him such a delightful companion and such a lovable friend.

In his young days—at King's School, Canterbury, the Military College at Oxford and at Sandhurst—he was a first-rate Rugby footballer and played forward for Blackheath, which then, as now, represented a high standard. Passing top out of Sandhurst, where he was also distinguished for his horsemanship, he soon joined the first battalion in India where he early formed that passion for big game shooting which never left him. He became an extremely fine shot and on one occasion, got a right and left at tiger (with one shot each), coming on them suddenly whilst after sambur. On returning to India many years later—just before the Great War—he killed a rogue elephant not far from Wellington ; and in the meantime, during the twenty years he spent in that country, he had shot most things to be found, from Kashmir to Cape Comorin. His adventures, not only on these expeditions, but in everyday life—and things always seemed to happen to him that never happened to anyone else—formed the basis for the most amusing yarns, which lost nothing in the telling, especially as he always acted his stories. As a subaltern, in Calcutta and Jullundur, there was always competition to get him to sit on the other side of your guest, or if you had two, you *claimed* him. This faculty never deserted him and even up to the end, racked with pain though he was, once get him talking and he forgot everything and enjoyed the telling as much as the listener. He preserved, in short, that natural buoyancy of disposition and that innate friendliness which endeared him to all.

Record of Service.

LIEUT.-COLONEL Hulke was gazetted to the York and Lancaster Regiment on the 3rd September, 1887, transferred to the Buffs the same year and proceeded to India ; promoted lieutenant on the 11th July, 1890, he took part in the Zhob Valley Expedition the same and the following year. He was promoted captain on the 26th March, 1897 and the same year took part in the N.W. Frontier Campaign, being present at the Malakand and operations in Bajaur and the Mamund Country and at Litman Khel where he was wounded (Indian medal, 1895, with clasp, Punjaub Frontier, 1897–98). He was adjutant of the 2nd Bombay, Baroda and Central Indian Volunteers from 1902, in which year he received the Delhi Durbar Medal until 1906 when, on 26th June, he received his majority.

From 1907 to 1910 he commanded the Depot at Canterbury and then, after a short spell with the first battalion, transferred to the second in Singapore in 1912. He returned with the second battalion at the end of 1914 and was present in operations at Kemmel, St. Elo and the Ypres Salient. He was promoted lieutenant-colonel on the 7th February, 1915, and invalided home the same month with the serious gastric trouble from which he never completely recovered. He was attached to the Machine Gun Corps until 17th January, 1917, during which time he organized and trained E. Battalion of the Tank Corps. He was appointed to the temporary command of the 3rd Battalion K.O.Y.L.I. on the 29th January, 1917. He went on half pay on 26th July, 1919, and retired on the 18th July the following year.

For his services in the Great War Colonel Hulke received the 1914-15 Star and the General Service and Victory medals ; he was twice mentioned in despatches and awarded the C.M.G. He was the holder of the Cross of Commander of the 2nd Class of the Order of the Dannebrog.

British Cemeteries.

MRS. Chapman of Heppington, Canterbury, has recently visited the Hop Store British Cemetery at Vlamertinghe and also at Mendingham. At the former Mrs. Chapman saw the graves of the following Buffs :

489 Private Daniel Edward Prendergarst.
5859 Bandsman H. Medway.
6566 Private J. Mawson.

and at the latter :—

Sergeant E. Cleave.
,, A. Plowright.
Private E. Ainsworth.
,, F. S. Bostock.
,, A. Durbridge.
,, A. Pike.
,, J. Wilbur.
,, J. Walton.
,, H. Povey.

Mrs. Chapman writes :—" Both cemeteries are kept in beautiful order and a mass of flower—veritable gardens of Sleep."

We are also indebted to Captain J. E. Enright for the photographs published herein of graves at Essex Farm Cemetery.

Captain Enright will be pleased to let any relatives have a copy of these photographs.



Essex Farm Cemetery, Ypres.
The left hand grave is that of Private Love, 1st Battalion.



3rd grave from the right in second row is that of Lieut. Bayard.

The Past and Present Association.

New Members joining the Past and Present Association during the period from 18/8/25 to 18/9/25.

Messrs. J. Long, J. Kirby and W. H. M. Twyman ; Privates 6282700 T. Amos, 6282696 E. Ashmore, 6282663 G. Campbell, 6282665 A. Donlevey, 6282686 H. Fullagar, 6282690 A. Gunstone, 6282691 W. Good, 6282363 H. Hunter, 6282594 S. Heathfield, 6282698 H. Johnstone, 6282693 A. Jones, 6282708 F. Kewell, 6282689 W. Kempster, 6282688 A. Kettle, 6282699 T. McKay, 6282705 G. Mitchell, 6282694 S. Miles, 6282736 F. Newbury, 6282733 E. Oliver, 6282735 T. Packer, 6282784 O. Petley, 6282707 J. Pooley, 6196414 R. Ringham, 6196731 H. Ramsden, 6196687 A. Stock, 6196704 A. Taylor, 6196683 C. Wilkinson, 6196701 F. Wright, 6196695 W. Webb, 6281522 C. Webb.

Donations.

	£	s.	d.
1st Battalion	0	2	6
Miss Harley	1	1	0
Mr. Charlton	0	2	0
Mrs. Rayden	4	0	0
Depot The Buffs	8	0	0
1st Battalion	1	6	0
Mr. R. Fenner	0	3	6
E. M. Fuller, Esq.	0	1	6
Colonel A. C. Jackson	0	10	0
Captain Lushington	0	10	0

Disbursements.

1925.		£	s.	d.
Aug. 19.	Grant	1	0	0
21.	Grant	1	0	0
25.	Grant	1	10	0
28.	Grant to enable man to pay travelling expenses to take up work	1	5	0
28.	Grant	1	0	0
29.	Loan	2	10	0
29.	Grant to enable child to be sent to Convalescent Home	4	0	0
Sept. 1.	Grant	2	0	0
1.	Grant	1	0	0
1.	Grant to pay rent for five weeks	1	14	2
1.	Grant	5	0	0
4.	Grant to enable child to be sent to Convalescent Home	1	16	0
7.	Grant	0	10	0
8.	Grant to assist widow	4	0	0
8.	Grant to provide linoleum etc., for widow in Home	5	0	0
10.	Grant	2	10	0
12.	Grant	0	10	0
14.	Grant	1	0	0
15.	Grant	1	0	0
15.	Grant to assist child being sent to Convalescent Home	1	11	6
15.	Grant	5	0	0
15.	Grant to enable child to be sent to Convalescent Home	1	0	0
16.	Grant	2	0	0
16.	Payment for two days' work	0	10	0

Our Contemporaries.

We acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of the following Journals :—

" Aldershot Command Sports News."
" Journal of the Honourable Artillery Co."
" The Gunner."
" The Chronicle of the Duke of York's Royal Military School."
" Black Diamond."
" The Bugle."
" St. George's Gazette."
" The Green Howards' Gazette."
" The Snapper."
" The Suffolk Regimental Gazette."
" The Fighting Forces."
" The British Legion."
" The Sapper."
" The China Dragon."
" The R.A. Ordnance Corps' Gazette."
" The Hampshire Regimental Journal."
" The Queen's Own Regimental Gazette."
" The Journal of the R.A. Service Corps."

Some Reminiscences (*Continued*).

By Colonel R. S. H. Moody, C.B., late the Buffs.

THE following description of what used to be called fighting may cause the spirits of our fathers, who fought on the Douro and at Albuhera to smile, as it will my living readers who went over the top in France and Flanders; but all the same, September 16th, 1897 was a marked day for The Buffs by reason of the winning of a V.C. and four D.C.M.'s by members of the First Battalion; and I am going therefore to wedge here a bit of regimental history in the middle of my more flippant and paltry reminiscences, the more so as I have found my old diary referred to last month.

The operations were planned under the very mistaken idea that the small Mamund valley could be crushed and most of its villages destroyed in one day. The strength of the Tribe was greatly underestimated and the fact that the head of the valley bordered Afghanistan lost sight of. As a matter of fact during the 16th and subsequent days thousands of Afghan soldiers in khaki uniform were seen shinning down the steep mountains, which formed the boundary. The valley itself is fairly flat, about ten miles long and nearly as broad, with a considerable nullah running down the centre and several smaller ones joining it on either side, but it is surrounded, except on the South where it joins the Bajour Vale beyond Inayet Kila, by very steep and lofty hills, on the sides of which most of the villages stand.

At 6 a.m. the brigade marched out, each battalion leaving two companies in camp, and the native soldiers in their enthusiasm giving "some warlike howls." Yes. we started as a brigade, but by previous arrangements immediately separated into small parties. Major Campbell with the Guides and two of our conpanies under Capt. Parry took the left or Western edge of the valley. Col. Vivien with his Dogras took the Eastern side and the remainder moved up the centre till opposite the village of Badalai, where The Buffs, now only four Companies, and two guns were detached to destroy the places while the Sikhs, etc., continued their march northward.

Vivien found Domodoloh, the first place he visited, was too strongly held and he went back to Inayet Kila without taking unwise risks. The Buffs found Badalai an easy task. The inhabitants bolted and their pace up the mountain behind their home was extremely good, urged to exertion as they were by a little shell fire and a volley or two. The village was destroyed, but not so thoroughly as would have been the case had the Guides been doing the job. English regiments have much to learn about frontier tricks and hiding places and I think every white corps in the Punjaub should now and then be placed under the tuition of a native officer of the Guides. However, we soon learnt a lot.

We were just resting a bit when Ommanney got a signal directing him to move north at once to assist the Sikhs, who were in trouble, and off we started marching as fast as we could round the numerous spurs which look down upon the valley. The pace, set by "D" Company under Hasler, was very good considering the nasty slopes of shale and other difficulties of the path.

After rounding several spurs and being constantly disappointed of seeing anything, we suddenly discovered the Sikhs below us on the plain being assailed by the Pathans and trying to get into square, while Capt. Coles squadron of the 11th B.C. were keeping back the enemy's rush by charging. A few vollies from "D" Company completely altered the situation and as the next Company rounded our spur the Mamunds melted away.

It appeared that the Sikhs had entered Shahi Tangi in the N.E. corner of the valley and that, while there, Campbell's party on the other side had met such large masses that the General ordered its withdrawal towards the main body and this retirement was immediately so strongly pressed that the Sikhs became in danger of being cut off and had to go also.

Whenever our troops, black or white, retire before Pathans, it is a signal for those warriors to come on resolutely and so it generally happens that our rear guards have an anxious and difficult job as no wounded can be left.

It was now afternoon and a slow and difficult rear guard action home almost a certainty, but Jeffreys rightly determined to destroy Shahi Tangi before retiring, so off went we Buffs to do the job while the Sikhs supported us and the Guides looked after our left flank. The opposition was only a mild sniping, but it was four o'clock before the village was properly destroyed and the home march commenced and then the enemy pressed for all he was worth. Our regiment of course found the rear guard as white regiments generally do, but Ryder's company of the Sikhs had been detached up the hills as a sort of right flank guard and, having gone too far, met with trouble so that the Guides had to go to the rescue causing more delay.

Daylight began to fail while we were still far from home and engaged in a continuous rear guard action so, on arrival at the village of Bilot, The Buffs prepared to remain there all night and were making the proper arrangements when, as Commander of the rear half battalion, (Parry's two companies had rejoined) I got a verbal message from the Brigadier that Ryder's and all other outlying parties being now safely behind me I was to return to Inayet Kila.

A tremendous thunderstorm was now raging and it was only by the flashes that we could see our way. There is no doubt that parts of the brigade were badly mixed up and the Staff did not know where everybody was.

The A.D.C. asked me to detail an escort for a litter containing a wounded officer deserted by someone. Corporal James Smith and his section was nearest me so I sent them off at once and let the Captain of G Company know.

It was a terrible march home, thirsty, starved and very weary men staggered along, the stronger supporting the weaker and every mule and pony carried an exhausted soldier. At length camp was reached and it was found much altered by Vivien who had built our goods and food into a new parapet. Rest was however, our chief requisite and most men fell down in the mud and slept like the dead.

Meanwhile, at Bilot, Jeffreys had found that all his parties were not behind the rear guard. Watson and Colville with thirty Sappers turned up outside the village, now held by triumphant Mamunds. Then came Wynter with his mule guns and lastly James Smith and his men, having failed to find the litter.

There was nothing for it but to make a rude entrenchment and stick it out, but the situation became so critical that Watson, Colville and the Buffs had to charge into Bilot to disperse the enemy with the bayonet.

About 2 a.m. Major Worledge with some Dogras arrived to the rescue and the enemy drew off.

Later on Watson, Colville and Smith got V.C.'s and Poile, Lever, Finn and Nelthorpe, D.C.M.'s.

Matters of Interest—*Continued.*

SALONIKA FORCES.

A reunion of members of the British Salonika Forces will take place on Sunday, October 4th. Members will assemble at 11.30 a.m. on the Horse Guards Parade. A short service will be held, after which a wreath will be placed on the Cenotaph. A reunion dinner will be held on the same day at the Drill Hall, Westminster, S.W., at 1.30 p.m. Full particulars can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary of the Central Committee, Mr. A. H. Thurstan, 23 Stavordale Road, London, N. 5.

Matters of Interest.

O.T.C.

ADJUTANTS TO SENIOR CONTINGENTS.

It is pointed out in an Army Council Instruction that as the number of officers of the Regular Army at present noted for employment as adjutants to contingents of the Officers' Training Corps is very small, it would appear that the fact that officers may register their names for such appointments does not appear to be widely known. Names of officers desirous of being registered for one of these appointments should be submitted through the usual channels.

SIGNAL TRAINING CENTRE.

The Signal Training Centre (Headquarters, S.T.C. Depot Battalion, R. Signals, Training Battalion, R. Signals and School of Signals) has now moved from Maresfield to Catterick Camp.

All correspondence for the Depot Battalion or for Headquarters, S.T.C. Training Battalion and School of Signals should now be addressed to Catterick Camp.

TECHNICAL TRAINING IN THE ARMY.

A Career for Boys.

It is officially announced that in November next there will be vacancies for about 200 to 250 Boys at the Boys' Technical School, Chepstow, the Signal School, Catterick, and other military centres. Candidates for the vacant places, who must be 14 but under 15 years and four months on 1st January, 1926, (*i.e.*, their dates of birth must be between 1st September, 1910, and 31st December, 1911, inclusive), will be selected by competitive examinations to be held on 3rd November at London, Leicester, Liverpool, Newcastle, Oxford, Reading, Norwich, Cardiff, Edinburgh and other centres throughout the country.

The subjects of examination will be English, Arithmetic and General Knowledge; and those who pass the prescribed test will spend some three years in learning trades such as those of armourer, artificer, blacksmith, carpenter, electrician, fitter and wireless operator.

During their apprenticeship the boys will be maintained free of cost to their parents and guardians and, in addition, will be paid at the rate operative at the time of their enlistment.

Detailed information regarding the training scheme as a whole and application forms, which must be returned not later than 6th October, can be obtained from all Army Recruiting Offices throughout the country.

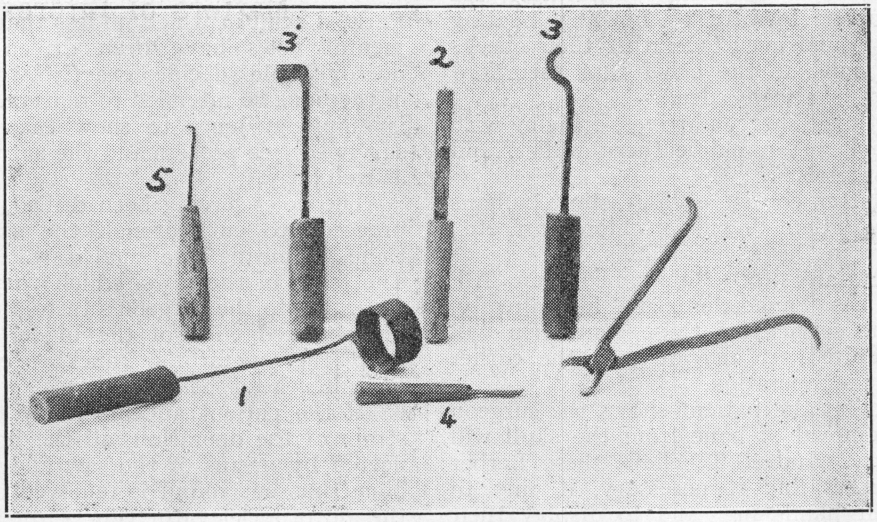
TERRITORIAL ARMY.

Promotion of Officers and N.C.O.s.

It has been decided to extend from 1st January, 1926, to 1st January, 1927, the period during which officers of the Territorial Army may be considered eligible for promotion to the rank of captain and major without qualifying at the appropriate promotion examinations laid down in the Territorial Army Regulations, 1924. Territorial Army officers will, however, be required to qualify in the courses laid down in Appendix VII, Territorial Army Regulations, unless exempted under the Regulations (as amended in 1925).

Similarly non-commissioned officers of the Territorial Army may be considered eligible for promotion to or above the rank of sergeant without qualifying at the courses of instruction or examinations laid down in Appendix VIA, Territorial Army Regulations, 1924.

Surgery in Algerian Hills.



Berber Surgical Instruments.

WHEN reading the newspaper accounts of the present French campaign in Morocco, one question constantly presents itself to my mind. How do the Berber tribes of the Rif hills treat their wounded ?

I should like to think that this question is prompted by purely humanitarian feelings on my part, but I must confess that these feelings are tempered with a frankly utilitarian thirst for knowledge.

Have the Rifi any native surgeons who still practise really native surgery ?

Many people would naturally suppose that no surgeons worthy of the name exist among the wild tribes of the Moroccan mountains ; but, although I have never personally visited the Rif, I am inclined to believe that they may.

At any rate, I know that purely native surgery of a very interesting and remarkably successful kind is practised to-day among the Shawiya Berbers (kinsmen of the Rifi) in the remote valleys of the Algerian Hills, some 600 or 700 miles to the east of the scene of the present fighting. It is carried out with the greatest secrecy for fear of interference by the French authorities. The country forms part of a French Colony and French laws are in force. Accordingly, anyone who performs a surgical operation without proper modern European qualifications would be held responsible, as in England, should his patient die.

During the six winters I have been conducting research work among the Shawiya tribes, I have been lucky enough to make friends with most of the surgeons of the hills, to learn their methods and even to be accepted by them as a pupil.

I was astonished at the elaborate nature of the operations they successfully attempt. They even remove bone from a skull damaged by a blow, the operation we know as trepanning or trephining, and—more remarkable still—the patient frequently recovers !

This operation is often necessary, for tempers are short, and stones are plentiful in the Algerian hills.

Let us suppose that an imaginary native, Mohammed ben Ali, has had a difference of opinion with a neighbour as to the ownership of a goat. His friends find him lying, unconscious, at the scene of the discussion. Slowly they carry him up to his little stone-built hut in the village, situated upon a projecting rock some four hundred feet above the stream and the date groves amid which the argument had taken place.

This is often a difficult task, for the tracks leading to some of the dwellings are so precipitous that, in places, they can only be negotiated by means of ropes of plaited grass or goat-hair.

Once arrived in the hut, the patient is placed upon a pile of old sacks—his bedding—situated on a platform of stakes at one end of the little building. This platform constitutes the sleeping place of the entire family, and beneath it, in winter, sleep their goats and fowls, exuding the natural heat which keeps the family warm, as well as the odour typical of a Shawiya home and the myriad companions of goats and fowls whose presence renders sleep impossible to anyone with a thinner skin than a Berber's.

A messenger is sent post-haste for the surgeon, who probably lives at some distance across the mountains, for practitioners are few and far between.

The women of the family, meantime, are helping matters forward by howling, beating their breasts and even lacerating their cheeks with their nails, in the belief that their lord and master is already dead.

At length the surgeon arrives, bringing with him his tools in an old leathern wallet, and his " anaesthetics."

These latter consist of four stout ruffians to hold the patient down, for chloroform, etc., is unknown in the Algerian hills.

Providentially for Mahammed ben Ali, his injury has " anaesthetized " him already, so that the services of these gentlemen will not be required, at any rate, in the earlier stages of the operation.

A glance at the patient shows the surgeon that the removal of bone from the skull will be necessary. Indeed I believe these Berber doctors *always* find it necessary, if only to " keep their hands in " and to display their skill !

And besides, will not a big operation entail a proportionate fee ? The Berber is greedy of his gold.

The surgeon takes from his bag an implement of rusty iron, somewhat resembling a gunmaker's wad-punch, but with a circle about an inch and a half or more in diameter. (Fig. 1). This he heats in the fire in a corner of the hut until it becomes red hot. He then presses it firmly upon the patient's scalp, over the injured part, thus burning and cutting (for the edge of the tool is sharp) through the skin down to the bone itself. The circle of scalp thus burnt round is next removed with the hot, sharp edge of the instrument.

This performance, unpleasant enough if the patient should happen to be conscious, is at least sound in its principles ; for the red hot iron checks the tendency of the scalp to bleed as well as sterilizing the wound it inflicts.

The injured portion of the skull is now exposed to view. The surgeon takes a drill from his bag which he neither heats nor washes, for surgical cleanliness (or indeed cleanliness of any kind) is not to be found among the Berbers. The drill consists of a flat strip of iron (Fig. 2) hafted into a round wooden handle ; the point of which is prevented from entering too deeply and so injuring the brain, by two broad " shoulders " left in the flat iron blade for the purpose. Spinning the handle of the drill between the palms of his hands, he next proceeds to bore a number of holes, a short distance apart, through the patient's skull, around that part of the bone which he intends to remove. Some of the less skilful surgeons of the hills are apt to bore more holes than are actually necessary.

There exists, in the Trocadero Museum in Paris, a skull in which no less than ten experimental holes have been drilled before the doctor could decide exactly which portion of the bone he intended to remove. And there is ample evidence to show that the patient survivied this process and the actual operation as well !

The holes having been drilled, the surgeon proceeds to cut through the skull between them by means of a small saw. (Figs. 3. 3.) The teeth of the saws, which vary in number according to the surgeon's taste, are set on the down-turned edge of the blade, in order to keep the operator's knuckles clear of the patient's head as he works.

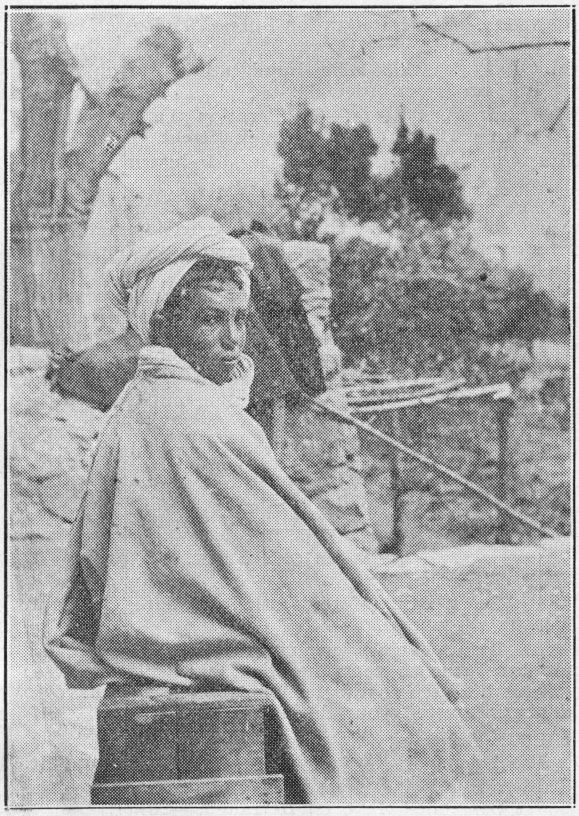
If the patient appears likely to stand the strain of the operation, all the holes are connected by means of the saw and the piece of bone thus cut round is removed at once with the aid of an elevator (Fig. 4) or a hook (Fig. 5) by means of which it is gently prised upward. But often only one cut is made with the saw on the first day, the surgeon returning at intervals spread over a fortnight to complete the sawing before he lifts out the bone.

It is on these successive visits, when the patient has recovered consciousness, that the human " anaesthetics " prove useful !

While the doctor has been tending the injured man, the latter's wives (he may have up to four) have ceased their wailing and have been busy preparing a meal for the specialist's refreshment. I have never seen the surgeon depart hungry from even the poorest cottage of the hills. In well-to-do households a stew of goat's flesh or mutton will be offered him ; in the poorest a dish of dates or a loaf of unleavened bread. When, on the occasion of his last visit, in an operation lasting many days, the doctor has removed the piece of damaged bone, he proceeds to dress the wound. The most usual dressing employed consists of gum of the pine tree melted with butter made from sheep's milk, which butter has been kept in a goat's skin bottle (of indescribable filth) for at least six months or a year !

This mixture is smeared upon the wound, a few drops of honey are allowed to fall upon it and some very finely ground wheat or barley flour is sprinkled upon the dressing. A pad of wool is then bound over the seat of the injury and the operation is at an end.

The surgeon does not replace the bone he has removed by means of any artificial plate such as is used among civilized practitioners. He simply allows the skin to close over the hole and the edges of the bone to draw gradually nearer together by the process of natural growth.



A Berber whose forehead has been trepanned.

While performing the operation, after his patient has recovered his senses, the doctor displays a " bed side manner " which might not be popular, say, in England. He roundly curses the sufferer as the latter groans in agony, omitting none of his ancestors from his finely assorted string of maledictions !

On leaving the case, the surgeon takes with him the piece of bone he has removed from his patient's head. This he keeps until his fee has been paid.

The amount of this varied according to his idea of the patient's capacity to pay. From a well-to-do household he might receive as much as two or three pounds ; from a poor one five shillings or less. But, to the eternal glory of the Berber surgeons, be it recorded that I have yet to meet with one of them who would refuse his services, even though he knew full well he would never receive a penny for his pains. I have even known them provide food at their own expense for patients who were destitute.

The operation which I have tried to describe is the most remarkable among many performed by the Shawiya Berbers of Algeria.

When and whence did they learn it ?

Up to now that question is answerable. It is certain that it must have been practised since very early times, for the instruments I illustrate are much more rough-and-ready than those used for trepanning by the ancient Greeks 2,300 years ago.

In the middle ages students went from England to learn surgery and medicine in North Africa and I am told (by an expert) that the work of the modern Berber doctors resembles that of the " leeches " who cared for our wounded knights in the Crusades.

If this is so, even those of us who had the worst of times in the Great War may be thankful that they were not born in time to be Crusaders !

M. W. HILTON-SIMPSON.

Malplaquet.

THE excellent account of a visit to the battle fields of Flanders in the last issue of *The Dragon*, was, I have no doubt, read by all " Buffs " with the greatest of interest, but as some doubt may arise as to the part taken by the Regiment in the battle of Malplaquet, fought September 11th, 1709, may I be permitted to say, that as a small boy, I was often regaled by one who joined the Regiment in 1834 with the traditional account of the battle, which had been handed down in the Regiment, and was spoken of as the day when we met the Irish Brigade. According to all accounts it was one of the fiercest battles the Regiment had ever been engaged in, the enemy composed of the flower of the French Army, occupied an exceedingly strong position near Malplaquet, consisting of three lines of entrenchments fortified in every possible manner. In spite of all obstacles, the Regiment, led by its Colonel, " the Duke of Argyle " drove the enemy from his entrenchments and occupied the position throughout the day in spite of many attempts to dislodge them.

The Colonel greatly distinguished himself ; before moving off to the assault, he first turned round, unbuttoned his coat and showed his bare breast to the men, assuring them he was not provided with armour any more than themselves. On reference to " Canon " the official historian, I find this account fully corroborated. The Regiment had Captains Eaton, Smith, Scott and Melville, Lieutenants Price and Ledman killed, also Captains Talbot, Selwin, Greatson, Lieutenants Blessington, Wilson, Montgomery, Halwood with Ensigns Barnes and Rearne wounded, the loss in non-com. officers and men was so great that it was withdrawn from the field army and detailed for garrison duty, in order to recuperate and make good its losses. Apparently it must have lost three-fourths of its strength and as the total British loss was only 1,200, one half the casualties must have fallen on the Regiment, which no doubt bore the brunt of the British fighting.

Malplaquet was a glorious day in the annals of the Regiment, and September 11th, 1709, deserves to be celebrated in the same manner as Albuhera, May 16th, 1811.

" CEA."

September 11th, 1925.

Correspondence.

THE LATE LIEUT.-COL. L. I. B. HULKE.

Dear Sir,

I was deeply grieved to hear of the death of my old friend Lewis Hulke, whom I have known ever since he joined the first Battalion in 1888 at Ranikhet, and it was a great sorrow to me not to be present at his funeral to pay my last respects.

He was always a great character in the Regiment, and a magnificent sportsman. On his return from his many sporting trips, some of us who were not as good sportsmen as he was, were inclined to be sceptical as to the stories which had reached us of his achievements. He treated our scepticism with the most perfect good humour, but the laugh was on his side when independent witnesses more than corroborated the stories which had reached us, and testified to Hulke's great gallantry in tracking on foot two wounded tigers.

In addition to his qualities as a sportsman, he was a most enthusiastic Buff and a most charming fellow. We who knew him will miss him badly.

Stone Ridge, Yours sincerely,
Platt, Nr. Sevenoaks. A. LYNDEN BELL.

To The Editor The Dragon.

KING EDWARD VII CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL,
OSBORNE, EAST COWES.

The Editor The Dragon.

Dear Sir,

It may, perhaps be of interest to some of your readers to know that this hospital is open not only to serving officers, bur retired as well (whether regular or temporary).

It was by the merest and most fortunate chance that I heard of it soon after my operation, and, having found no difficulty in obtaining admission, was able to escape from the exorbitant charges and gross neglect of my nursing home.

Here I have every comfort and attention; excellent food; a lovely view across the Solent from my bedroom window; and, if I were well enough to enjoy their use, a private golf course and tennis court. All this for 4/6 a day, or roughly a tenth of the price charged at a nursing home.

Application should be made in the first place to the House Governor, at this address.

I am, Sir,
Osborne, Yours faithfully,
Isle of Wight. F. W. TOMLINSON.

EMIGRATION.

The following is a copy of a letter received by an ex-Buff, a would be emigrant. It will be seen that there is some difficulty in obtaining assistance as regards passage money and provision of employment on arrival.

It would seem to us a cheaper and sounder policy for the Home Government to grant passages and arrange for employment in the colonies, where men are said to be wanted rather than giving them the dole for doing nothing at home. *Editor.*

GOVERNMENT OF AUSTRALIA.

Dear Sir,

I am in receipt of the various particulars furnished by you. It will not be possible to consider your application for a reduced passage to Australia, unless you can arrange to be nominated by a person resident in Australia, who must be prepared to either guarantee employment for you on arrival or maintain you and your dependents for at least twelve months. This must be arranged by your proposed nominator communicating with one of the State Offices, the addresses of which are as follows:—

QUEENSLAND.—The Immigration Agent, Brisbane.

NEW SOUTH WALES.—The Director of Labour Exchanges and Immigration, Corner of George Street, North and Argyle Street, Circular Quay, Sydney.

VICTORIA.—The Immigration Bureau, 17 Russell Street, Melbourne.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.—The Immigration Bureau, King William Street, Adelaide.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA.—Immigration Officer, Immigration Department, Barrack Street, Perth.

TASMANIA.—Immigration Officer, Industrial Department, Public Buildings, Hobart.

The passage money (at assisted rates) must be paid either in England by yourself or your nominator can arrange this matter with the above authorities in Australia.

Nominations can be arranged by cable provided the sum of £1 is lodged with this office to defray the cost. In these cases it is advisable that the nominator be aware of the full facts of the particular case. It must be clearly understood that the despatch of a cablegram is not a guarantee that nomination will be arranged.

Migration and Settlement Office, Yours faithfully,
Australia House, J. T. BARNES,
Strand, London, W.C. 2. *Deputy Director.*

DRUM MAJOR'S STICK.

Dear Sir,

Re Sergt.-Drm. Morey's stick; I agree to Capt. Webster's proposal.

As I am leaving for manoeuvres to-day, I shall not have time to pack the stick, but will send it to you for dispatch to the 1st Battalion as you have so kindly interested yourself in the matter.

R.A.S.C. Barracks, Yours sincerely,
Woolwich. D. W. HENDIN, Lt.

[The stick is being presented by Lieut. Hendin to the Sergeants' Mess, 1st Battalion.—*Editor.*]

OLD BUFF.

Dear Editor,

The Dragon to hand, and I was glad to read about an old officer of "The Buffs" I knew so well (General Ommaney), as Captain. There are two old soldiers I expect he would like to hear about. One, named Pte. Thomas Masterson, was his servant in Perak and when the Captain was taken very poorly and had to be sent down from the front, Pte. Masterson was sent down with him. When Masterson left the service he settled in Preston and died there.

The other one was an old soldier of the Royal Munster Fusiliers. When Capt. and Mrs. Ommaney were up in the hills, Mrs. Ommaney was attacked by some natives and this man went to her rescue. His name was Sergeant O'Brien and he also settled in Preston where he died about five years ago. He married Masterson's daughter and she and her sister still live in Preston.

So I have two ladies living close to me who were both born in the Buffs. Dear Editor, I was reading about that old colour Mr. Wood mentions in his letter; I had never heard it called the Poona colour before. One day, when we were stationed in Calcutta in 1875, we got the news that the old colour was going to be buried so there was a case made and the old Flag was placed in it, and it found its last resting place in the officers' mess. I have found two copies of *The Dragon* dated 1912. If they would be any use to anyone, I will send them. Before the war Captain Green late The Buffs used to send them to me, but when the war broke out I lost sight of him.

72 Lytham Road, I remain,
Fulwood, Yours truly,
Preston. JOHN BUTLER.

Records of Other Regiments.

No IX.

The Welch Regiment.

1st Battalion (formerly 41st Foot), raised in 1719.
2nd Battalion (formerly 69th Foot), raised in 1756.



BATTLE HONOURS.

Borne on the Regimental Colour:—A Naval Crown, superscribed "12th April, 1782," "Martinique, 1762," "St. Vincent," "India," "Bourbon," "Java," "Detroit," "Queenstown," "Miami," "Niagara," "Waterloo," "Ava," "Candahar, 1842," "Ghuznee, 1842," "Cabool, 1842," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeberg," "South Africa, 1900–02."

Borne on the King's Colour:—"Aisne, 1914, '18," "Ypres, 1914, '15, '17," "Gheluvelt," "Somme, 1916, '18," "Pilckem," "Cambrai, 1917, '18," "Macedonia, 1915, '18," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Palestine, 1917–18," "Mesopotamia, 1916–18."

* * * *

The 41st Foot, when raised in 1719, was known as "The Royal Invalids." The regiment was raised at Portsmouth, chiefly from old soldiers of the Horse and Foot Guards. For many years the unit was regarded as a garrison battalion only, and consequently saw no active service. Indeed its functions may best be described to the modern soldier by saying that the corps, both in personnel and duties, bore a strong resemblance to the Royal Reserve Regiments which were raised during the Boer War, or the Royal Defence Corps formed from National Reservists in the late war with Germany.

In 1787 the 41st was entirely re-organized and became an ordinary regiment of infantry of the line, and in 1831 the title of "The Welch Regt.," was granted, together with the present regimental badge, the Plume of the Prince of Wales and the motto "Gwell Angau na Chywilydd," (Death Rather than Shame). The Red Dragon of Wales was formerly worn as a collar badge, but has now been replaced by the Prince of Wales' feathers. Officers' collar badges still bear the Red Dragon of Wales.

The present 2nd Battalion of The Welch Regiment was raised as a 2nd Battalion of the 24th Foot (South Wales Borderers) in 1756. Later in the same year, it was constituted a separate corps as the 69th Foot, receiving the title of "South Lincolnshire" in 1758 and its present designation in 1881.

The four uncommon Battle Honours "Detroit," "Queenstown," "Miami," and "Niagara" commemorate the services of the 41st in the American War of 1812–14. The first Afghan War gave three more honours to the 41st. Lady Sale, wife of the General under whom the regiment served in this war had been a prisoner in the hands of the Afghans, and in remembrance of her safe return from captivity the custom of the regimental band playing a selection of hymns on certain special occasions was introduced. This practice still survives to the present day.

The 69th had seen a great deal of service afloat, having served as marines under three of Britain's most famous Admirals—Rodney, Hood and Nelson. They were great favourites with the hero of Trafalgar, who used to call them his "Old Agamemnons," from the name of one of his ships in which they served. The 69th are also sometimes called "The Ups and Dows'" from their number still reading the same when turned upside down.

The story of the Vellore mutiny is an outstanding incident in their regimental history. In 1806 four companies of the 69th (less than four hundred men) were stationed in the Indian fortress of Vellore, together with about eighteen hundred sepoys. Plans had been laid for a great rising of the natives which was to be commenced by the native garrison at Vellore seizing the fort. The secret had been well kept, and at 3 o'clock in the morning of July 10th, the trouble commenced. Two field guns had been secretly trained on the barrack rooms of the 69th and at the appointed hour these opened fire. Many of the white soldiers were murdered as they slept, and the whole of the European sick in the hospital were cruelly massacred. A few officers and a sergeant of the 69th succeeded in forcing their way into the men's quarters and led the survivors out along the ramparts, driving the mutineers before them towards the Magazine. Their great need was ammunition, but when they entered here they found that the rebels had stripped it of every round of ball cartridge. With their numbers greatly reduced and every combatant officer wounded, the 69th withdrew to the ramparts over the Main Gateway, where they prepared to make their last stand. Meanwhile an officer of the garrison who lived outside the fort immediately upon hearing the first outbreak of firing had ridden off to Arcot to report the matter to Sir Rollo Gillespie, who was in command of the troops at that station. Gillespie, who was one of the most daring officers who ever wore the King's uniform, at once set out for Vellore with one squadron of the 19th Light Dragoons and a few faithful native troopers, leaving the rest of the troops to follow as early as possible.

When Gillespie's little band of horsemen arrived at Vellore, the men of the 69th made ropes from their belts to let down some of their comrades who volunteered for the dangerous duty in full view of the enemy's marksmen. Several men lost their lives in performing this courageous act. The gateway was a very narrow one and was commanded by three of the

enemy's guns. Sir Rollo Gillespie, therefore, seized the Colours of the 69th and asked the gallant remnants of that corps to follow him in one more charge, to silence the enemy's three gun battery so that the relief force could enter. In spite of the heavy losses they had already sustained, the 69th willingly followed him. By this time they had not a single round of ball cartridge left, but they carried the rebel battery with the cold steel alone. The fact that the relieving force had only one trooper killed may be regarded as entirely due to the gallantry and self-sacrifice of the 69th, for had the battery they captured been able to play upon the cavalry as they entered, it would almost certainly have caused great carnage. With the suppression of the revolt at Vellore the danger of a great Indian Mutiny was put off for another half century.

Five members of The Welch Regiment have won the V.C. In 1914 the Regiment had 21 Battle Honours. During the Great War they had 34 battalions and won 71 more Honours. In August, 1914, the 2nd Welch went to France with the First Division, the 1st Battalion arriving a few months later. Like the 2nd Buffs, they were in the 28th Division, and afterwards went to Salonica. The 23rd (Pioneer) Battalion of The Welch Regiment also served in Macedonia and fought alongside the 2nd Buffs at the action of Karajakoi.

The 24th Welch (Pembroke and Glamorgan Yeomanry) were in the 74th Division with the 10th Buffs, the 1st Welch (who served with the 2nd Buffs in the 6th Division during the Boer War) are now in India, where they recently saw active service in the Waziristan campaign. The 2nd Welch are at Tidworth.

As rugby footballers, The Welch have a record which few regiments can equal and none surpass. They have been five times winners and three times runners-up in the Army Rugby Cup Competition.

The present Colonel of The Welch Regiment is Major-General Sir T. O. Marden, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G., who will be remembered by many old Buffs as a former leader of the 6th Division in the Great War.

R. MAURICE HILL.

Boxing.

BY the time these notes appear in print, the Boxing Season, 1925–26, will have officially started and many readers of *The Dragon* who are interested in the "Noble Art" will be wondering what this season holds in store for the 2nd Battalion. The many successes gained last year by Lieut. Lister, culminating in his winning the Amateur Heavyweight Championship of Great Britain, aroused the greatest enthusiasm for Boxing throughout the battalion and many a man donned the gloves for the first time after this, thereby adding greatly to his own self-respect and incidentally to the respect in which he was held by his fellow men!

The Battalion Boxing Tournament on July 31st increased still further the enthusiasm, for on this occasion most of the British Amateur Boxing team were seen in action, either in contests or exhibitions. With such enthusiasm as a foundation, and with such pillars of support as Lieut. Lister, Sgt. Beal, Sgt. Osborne and L/Cpl. Bowman to build on, a splendid season should lie ahead of the battalion this year. Already an excellent start has been made, the Brigade boxing cup being won whilst on manoeuvres.

We must not, however, place all our hopes on one or two of the "old hands" fine boxers though they are. We must have a good man at every weight if we are to go any distance. Where, then, is this new material to be found? Much of it exists already in the battalion as the recent Boxing Competition showed, but it is to the Depot that we look for new blood and we do not look in vain. Every recruit, before he leaves the Depot, has to box for his Squad, in the Inter-Squad Shield Competition, and the name of any likely boxer is noted and sent to Lieut. Lister, or better still, when he can spare the time, Lieut. Lister himself goes down to Canterbury and acts as referee. These competitions take place at the Depot twice yearly, but the one which takes place next November promises to beat all records.

The eliminating bouts take place in the Gym. on Monday and Tuesday, November 16th and 17th and the finals in the Territorial Drill Hall, St. Peter's Lane, on Thursday, November 19th. This is a new venture, and is being eagerly looked forward to by the whole of Canterbury. In addition to the finals of the recruits' boxing, there will be several contests by well-known amateurs and an exhibition by Lieut. Lister and Flying Officer Chichester, Heavy-weight Champion of the Royal Air Force. It should be a great night! We wish the 2nd Battalion Boxing team a very successful season and envy every youngster in the battalion who has the wonderful opportunity of being taught boxing free by some of the ablest exponents in the Army.

AN EXHIBITION of PICTURES & DRAWINGS
By OFFICERS and EX-OFFICERS of the REGULAR ARMY
WILL BE HELD AT
THE GALLERIES OF THE ROYAL BRITISH ART CLUB,
IN
SUFFOLK STREET, PALL MALL,
From 5th to 16th OCTOBER, 1925.

H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught
HAS GRACIOUSLY CONSENTED TO OPEN THE EXHIBITION,
AT 3 P.M. ON OCTOBER 5th.

All gate money received, after payment of expenses, will be devoted to Military Charities.

ADMISSION ON THE OPENING DAY, 2/6, OTHER DAYS, 1/- (plus tax). CATALOGUES, 1/-.



AUTUMN. The "Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness," as Keats called it, is upon us, and as I walked on Hampstead Heath to-day I wondered what the poet would have thought of the amount of football being played on the ground he knew so well. It was comforting to see one or two faithful souls bravely playing cricket in defiance of the popular trend.

* * * *

WEMBLEY. The great Exhibition draws to a close. Recent attendances have been encouragingly large. I was only twenty-thousand out in my guess one day last week when I tried for the "Wembley hundred." The Tattoo has certainly helped to swell the "gate." I had hoped to be able to say something about it in this number, but I have so far failed to get a ticket when I wanted one. The best features this year include the great collection of British pictures in the Palace of Art. Those contributed by the Dominion of Canada are very striking. The miniature representation of the battle of Zeebrugge is as popular as ever and that part of the Government Pavilion devoted to the history of the British Army is extraordinarily interesting.

* * * *

"RAIN." This play, at St. Martin's Theatre, is in its last weeks. I took an opportunity the other evening of seeing it. There is no doubt that it is interesting and well acted and produced, but it falls very far short of the story from which it was adapted. The story "Rain" in Somerset Maughan's "Trembling of a Leaf" is fit, in my opinion, to rank with the world's great short stories, but it has not the stuff in it for three acts. Further, as a play, it is infinitely more harrowing. The illusion of rain falling is most cleverly created.

* * * *

"HAY FEVER." Noel Coward's amusing comedy at The Criterion Theatre is still playing to big houses. It certainly deserves to, for it is as amusing a play as I have seen for many a day. It tells of a most unusual family and the adventures that befall their guests during a week-end. There is no 'problem' in it, but lots of real good fun and some delicious acting by Miss Marie Tempest and a very capable company. I strongly recommend anyone in town in search of entertainment to make for the Criterion.

* * * *

"CARAVAN." John Galsworthy has collected all his tales, (short of novel length) and issued them under the above title. Here are nine hundred and fifty pages which will make many a winter evening memorable. Those who have read "The Forsyte Saga" will find something of old friends in these tales and to all who like literature about horses I commend the final story "Had a horse." There is little doubt that Mr. Galsworthy could write an epic of the turf quite easily in his spare time, if he has any.

* * * *

ANOTHER BOOK. Did any of you miss reading Ralph Strau's novel "The unseemly adventure?" If so, repair the omission. It will be your fault if you do not enjoy it and when you have finished it, get "Married Alive" by the same author and start laughing all over again.

* * * *

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT. I am indebted to a correspondent for this information concerning the authorship of the verses which recount the lesson which King Bruce of Scotland learned from an assiduous spider. Eliza Cook is the name of the Poet. Space forbids the quotation of the sixteen verses of the poem, but I think the concluding verse is worthy of a place here. It runs:—

"Whenever you find your heart despair
Of doing some goodly thing;
Con over this strain, try bravely again
And remember the Spider and King."

The nationality of Eliza Cook is unknown to me, but it seems that she "had hunch for uplift" as the past-masters in that modern art would put it.

"When the leaves begin to fall."

WHEN summer sun shone golden on
The greenwood of old England,
The happy-hearted outlaws sang,
The leafy ways with music rang;
Gay Robin and his band.

When autumn's ruddy fingers touch'd
The woodland green with red and gold,
The summer's warmth was turning chill,
The merry outlaw's song was still;
They feared the winter cold.

O, England's woods in summer-time
Are Paradise for all!
But whom among the sons of men
Would choose to be an outlaw when
The leaves begin to fall.

Billiards.

GEORGE Porter Handicap Cup Competition, open to all members and honorary members, Sergeants' Mess, Depot The Buffs, commences on December 1st. Entrance free. Entries to President, Sergeants' Mess, Depot The Buffs, by 15th November.

In addition to the Cup, a Medal will be presented to the Winner; and also one to the Runner-up.

Further particulars on application to the President, Sergeants' Mess, Depot The Buffs.

Horse Coping in Morocco.

IT was soon after we returned from Egypt there cropped up the question of Polo Ponies for the coming season.

Various people on the Rock offered us ponies at the usual rate which was rather big, and by inquiries and careful calculations we found that it would be infinitely cheaper to go over to Morocco and purchase our own. Accordingly the Major and I went over to Casablanca about the end of April to see what we could find. We asked our Vet, an Irishman, to accompany us and help us with the best of his advice, and long experience in their tricky business. Finally, one of the Gunners joined us, who shall be known henceforth as " Little Bill " ; he made our party up to the total of four.

We took Polo kit with us as one of the British Residents at Casablanca who had heard of our coming, offered us a game.

" Little Bill " wanted two ponies, we wanted six and the Vet., well, I am not quite sure what he wanted in the way of ponies ; his main object was to assist us.

The journey from Gibraltar to Casablanca, via Tangier was extremely pleasant and passed off without incident, taking about 19 hours.

At Casablanca we put up at a very fine hotel, the " Excelsior," which was to be the base of our operations.

Casablanca was a pleasant surprise as we had not expected to find such a modern town in Morocco. Buildings from four to five stories high, wide streets, modern hotels, with lifts and hot and cold water laid on in bedrooms. Cafes without number, in fact a typical French town with the exception that the majority of the population are natives.

The morning after our arrival an unshaven individual with the remains of many meals down his waistcoat, called at the hotel. The Vet. knew all about him ; he had met him apparently on one of his previous trips. This man's name was Chipolini ; of what nationality he was, Heaven alone knows ! He could speak all languages, and knew every horse in Morocco ; he was to be the " piece de resistance " of the party. Anything he did not know was not worth knowing. Our first day we spent viewing four or five sorry looking nags, under the guidance of Chipolini, in various parts of the town.

Our usual precedure was to pile into a gharri with Chipolini mounted on the box. Throughout the journey to our destination he would lean down from his perch and in a hoarse voice tell us about the merits of the horse we were to see. He was always " big," " strong " and had won the 2,000 Metres somewhere or other. Invariably we answered that we did not want race horses, but wanted ponies " small " and which had never won a race. I really believe he must have thought us quite mad. Who would want to buy a horse that was small and had never won a race ? When we arrived, generally somewhere in the outskirts of the town, the horse would be led out into the Street. In every case the owner knew no English ; he either spoke French or Moorish, so everything had to be done through Chipolini. While the horse was being led up and down we would stand in a row gazing fixedly at it as if it would be death for anyone to take his eyes off. I stared hard as well, until I longed for something to happen, but I dare not for the life of me look away. Eventually the Vet. would hold up his hand when the horse was abreast of us, whereupon the horse was brought to a standstill. He would then step forward and run his hands down all four legs. We all followed suit, gently bumping into each other as we slowly gravitated round. During all this period not a word was spoken. I felt the horses legs as well ; not that I knew what I should find, but as it seemed to be the proper thing to do. Taking our cue from the Vet. and having thoroughly dirted our hands and massaged his legs, we all withdrew about ten paces in a semi-circle, in fact the farther you withdrew the better. Luckily the houses on each side of the Street prevented us from going too far. From our new position we again started our wander around, everybody staring hard and treading on the heels of the man in front. Suddenly the Vet. would stop and in a hoarse whisper murmur " I like him." This was duly repeated all down the line in turn. Having said that, he would stretch out his hand behind him ; this was a signal to me to pass up the measuring rod, which I did. It was my job to carry the measuring rod, being the junior of the party ; I now know what it must be like to be a silver stick in waiting, except that mine was a wooden one with brass knobs on, and it was a case of waiting a considerable time ! Having carefully opened out the measuring rod I would approach the horse, holding it in both hands in front of him, the horse moving slowly away from me in a circle, whereupon everybody said " Whoa "—the Vet. at the same time using endearing epithets. The horse having been brought to a standstill, he was then measured and the Vet. would turn around to us and announce " 14.2 "—which we repeated, " 14.2." After that came the question of his age ; I always felt sorry for the horse at this stage of the proceedings because it cannot be at all pleasant to have its mouth perched open and half-a-dozen human beings trying to look into its mouth at the same time. During these evolutions, Chipolin would move from one to another of us in order of seniority and in a confidential whisper accompanied by winks and pulling down of his lower eyelid with the forefinger of his right hand, tell us what a fine horse he was and how he would win many races. No one by any chance ever answered him, but still he did not seem to mind a bit. Finally, the Vet. would walk thoughtfully away from the horse to about ten yards down the street, obediently followed by the rest of us, Chipolini bringing up the rear. Everybody having said " I like him " the Vet. would tell Chipolini to go back and enquire the price while we waited in complete silence. On his return and having told us the price, we all, with one accord, turn our backs and walk rapidly away towards our gharri into which we jump and drive off, Chipolini just managing to hop up into his seat just in time. This was a regular procedure carried out at each horse we visited. I never for the life of me make out whether we were going to buy the horse or not in spite of everyone continually saying " I like him."

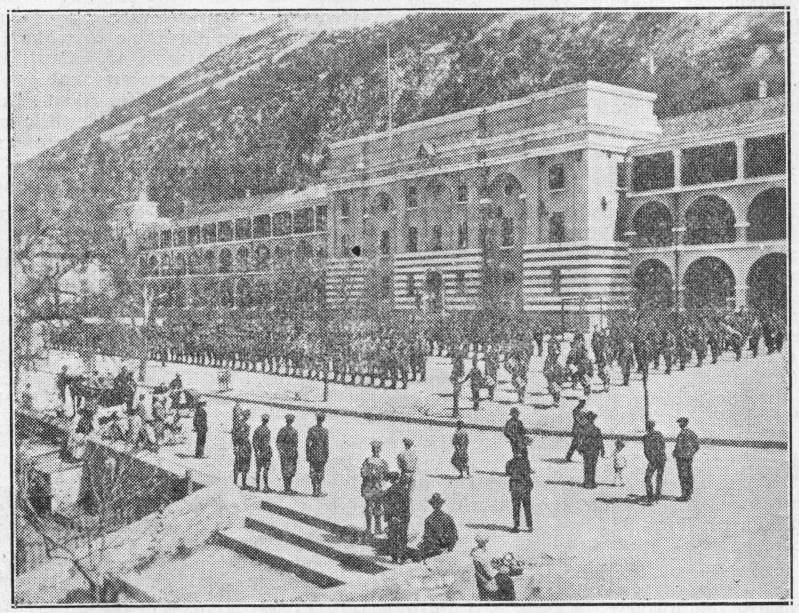
Apparently one must never close a bargain on the spot ; the clinching of the deal is done some days later in the hotel or cafe. I was always in a fever of impatience that the horse would be sold to someone else in the meantime. At the end of seven days we had collected together eight horses from various places. By this time I was absolutely done, and looked forward to our return to Gibraltar. Little Bill had a mania for talking French, his knowledge was equivalent to the school-boy standard of " French with tears." Whether in a cafe or viewing a horse or engaged in pleasant conversation with French Officers, Little Bill would insist on having his say. It was most embarrassing ; he would clear his throat, stare hard at some distant object and begin his lines in a loud voice, each word brought out at regular intervals like the firing of united guns.

In the end, after much bargaining and talk, we secured eight ponies, not a bad lot at all. It was with a sigh of relief I saw them one by one hoisted on board the steamer for Gibraltar.

So ended my first experience of horse coping !

P.R.H.F.

The 1st Battalion.



On parade at Gibraltar, immediately after disembarkation from Egypt.



GIBRALTAR is now in the doldrums. The levanter, so piquant at present, is making its enervating influence felt. We are in the tail-end of everything, for the best of the cricket season is over; polo ponies are feeling the effects of several months' hard play on a harder ground; and people are ever saying that the sea is feeling too cold to bathe in, although as a matter of fact, it is quite as warm—if not warmer—than a month ago. But all this is a portent. It is the calm before the storm, for in a month or two, Gibraltar will wake up once more, and the gaiety of the winter will begin. So now is really the best time to go on leave.

The ruthless march of progress will not be denied even in such a small place as this. Before the war not a car was to be seen on the whole rock, but now there are hundreds, and quite recently we have a sudden invasion of taxis. These juggernauts go hurtling through the narrow streets, and whizzing round blind corners, hooting ceaselessly on discordant horns which raise such a chorus of hideous noises that in the town one might almost imagine oneself in the heart of Charing Cross. Certainly they provide a speedier and cheaper means of transport than the garries, but it is a pity something cannot be done to limit their noise—which is quite unnecessarily loud and annoying.

Recent arrivals here are the four destroyers *Worcester, Witch, Wren* and *Whitehall* under Commander Abbay. Their chief duty is to patrol the limited waters of the Tangier Zone, but occasionally they go out for exercises. On the 25th August each ship took several officers and some N.C.O.'s and Men to sea to watch topedo practice, anti-aircraft gunnery and depth charge dropping. A good deal has been written from time to time recently about the effects of aircraft against ships, and the aircraft school have always been at pains to show what remarkable results their pets have been able to effect. But what they always seem to have neglected to recognise is the effect of anti-aircraft guns. Possibly they regard this as altogether negligible thinking, in all possibility of the apparant futile shelling of enemy aeroplanes flying over our lines during the war. But flying over land they had the whole world to hit with their bombs —and this they could not well miss. A ship, however, is a very different thing. In a recent article in *The Times*, the late Joseph Conrad tells how a small gun in a drifter dealt with a Zeppelin appearing suddenly from the clouds. The practice by the A.A. Guns of those destroyers made one wonder who would come off best now-a-days. I shall put my money every time on the destroyers!

Captain Wilkins returned from leave just in time to take over the appointment of Adjutant from Captain Wood, whose time expired this month. He has now gone on leave and is, I learn, staying with the 2nd Battalion during divisional training and manoeuvres. Mr. Fox is also soon going on leave, and will be in camp with the 2nd Battalion during manoeuvres.

Welcome to the draft (from the 2nd Battalion) which arrived the day these notes left Gibraltar.

BATTALION CRICKET.

Buffs *v.* 8th Division Destroyers.

We had a somewhat easy win over the 8th Division Destroyers in the first round of the Gibraltar Command Challenge Cup on the 27th and 28th August.

The Destroyers batted first, sending in Mr. Jackson and Mr. Ellard, who, after being more than once badly missed, put up 63 before the partnership was dissolved, the former being bowled by L/Cpl. Parry for 50, and the latter was run out after scoring 23. The remaining batsmen, with the exception of Lieut. Hatton, who scored 30 before he succumbed to a ball from C.Q.M.S. Hills, could do nothing with the bowling, and the innings closed for 132. Capt. Wilkins took 4 wickets for 33 and C.Q.M.S. Hills the same number for 36.

On going to the wicket, The Buffs lost three of their batsmen for 35, but the advent of Capt. Wilkins and C.Q.M.S. Hills stopped the rot, the total at the end of the first day being 197—Hills, 97 and Capt. Wilkins, 65, both unfinished. On resuming, Hills completed his century before being bowled by Mr. Jackson. Capt. Wilkins, partnered by 2/Lt. Boucher, continued to bat well until after a fine score of 89 he was bowled by a "long hop" from Varnes. The innings was declared closed at 300 for 8 wickets. Mr. Jackson took 3 wickets, A.B. Varnes 2 and P.O. Martin 1.

Going in again the 8th Division, excepting P.O. Moore (29) and Lieut. Hatton (32) fared badly, being all out for 104, leaving The Buffs the victors by an innings and 64 runs. Capt. Wilkins took 5 wickets for 44, and L/Cpl. Parry 4 for 39.

The actual scores were :—

8TH DIVISION DESTROYERS.

	1st Innings.		*2nd Innings.*	
Mr. Jackson, c Hills, b Parry	50	b Wilkins		0
Mr. Ellard, run out	23	run out		10
P.O. Moore, b Wilkins	8	c Lewis, b Wilkins		29
Lieut. Hatton, b Hills	30	b Wilkins		32
A.B. Allen, c Hills, b Wilkins	5	lbw, b Wilkins		0
Comdr. Abbay, b Hills	0	b Parry		1
A.B. Bone, b Hills	0	c Hills, b Parry		4
Lieut.-Comdr. Kerr, st Thorne-Thorne, b Wilkins	1	b Parry		1
P.O. Piggott, b Wilkins	1	c Parry, b Wilkins		2
P.O. Martin, b Hills	0	not out		14
A.B. Varnes, not out	0	b Parry		2
Extras	14	Extras		9
Total	132	Total		104

Bowling :

1st Innings.

Capt. Wilkins	4 for 33
C.Q.M.S. Hills	4 for 36

2nd Innings.

Capt. Wilkins	5 for 44
L/c. Parry	4 for 39

1ST BATTALION THE BUFFS.

	1st Innings.
Lieut. K. M. C. Mallam, run out	8
L/c. Glazier, c Varnes, b Mr. Jackson	6
L/c. Lewis, c Commdr. Abbay, b Jackson	19
Capt. D. A. Wilkins, b Varnes	89
C.Q.M.S. Hills, b Jackson	100
2/Lieut. V. Boucher, run out	7
L/c. Fielder, c and b Varnes	12
Cpl. Perry, not out	18
C.S.M. Farrow, c Bones, b Martin	5
Pte. Richards, not out	18
L/c. Parry, did not bat	0
Extras	18
Total	302

Buffs *v.* Staff and Departments.

Alas! once again we fail in the Semi-Final, in our quest for a cricket cup. This time it was at the hands of the Staff and Departments on September 3rd and 4th. This was hardly to be wondered at, considering there were such players as Major Archdale (an Army player), Colonel Young, Major Andrews, and Major Harvey of the "Incogniti," in the opposing team. The Staff and Departments batted first and compiled the very useful score of 233. Major Archdale and Roberts got the top scores, the former very unfortunately getting "run out" when only three off his century. Captain Wilkins took 5 wickets for 57 runs. We then went in, but owing to the splendid attack of Colonel Young, Major Andrews and Major Archdale, were only able to make 132, C.Q.M.S. Hills getting top score with 45. Capt. Wilkins and Lieut. Boucher did well, but were unable to get the ball away. Colonel Young took 5 for 38 and thus we just avoided saving a "follow on" under the new Garrison Rule by one run. We went in again, and this time were even more unfortunate, the innings ending in a score of 71 of which Captain Wilkins made 33.

L/Cpl. Williams bowled exceptionally well, taking 5 wickets for 13 runs. The scores were :—

1ST BATTALION THE BUFFS.

	1st Innings.		*2nd Innings.*	
Lt. K.M.C. Mallam, c Williams, b Major Andrews	0	c and b L/c. Williams		9
Cpl. Perry, c Orford, b Major Andrews	11	b Colonel Young		8
L/c. Lewis, b Major Archdale	4	b Cpl. Turner		0
C.Q.M.S. Hills, b Col. Young	45	b Cpl. Turner		2
Capt. Wilkins, b Col. Young	13	b Major Andrews		33
Lieut. V. Boucher, c Williams, b Major Archdale	13	b Cpl. Turner		2
Lieut. R. J. Thorne-Thorne, lbw, b Col. Young	7	b L/Cpl. Williams		3
Sergt. Truby, c Williams, b Major Archdale	3	b L/Cpl. Williams		1
Pte. MacLean, b Col. Young	8	c and b L/Cpl. Williams		6
L/c. Fielder, c Major Archdale, b Col. Young	14	not out		1
L/c. Parry, not out	1	b L/c. Williams		2
Extras	13	Extras		3
Total	132	Total		71

Bowling :

1st Innings.

Colonel Young	5 for 38
Major Archdale	3 for 33
Major Andrews	2 for 40

2nd Innings.

L/Cpl. Williams	5 for 13
Cpl. Turner	3 for 35

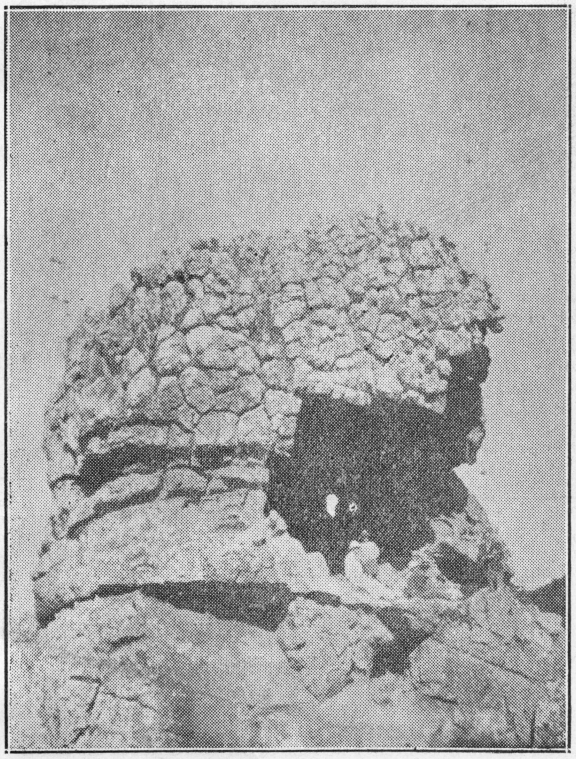
STAFF AND DEPARTMENTS.

	1st Innings.
S/Sgt. Walters, c Lewis, b C.Q.M.S. Hills	6
S/Sgt. Orford, b Capt. Wilkins	0
Major Archdale, run out	97
Sgt. Roberts, lbw, b L/Cpl. Parry	44
Major Harvey, c MacLean, b L/Cpl. Parry	20
Cpl. Daly, b Capt. Wilkins	5
Pte. Smith, c Lieut. Thorne, b Capt. Wilkins	12
L/Cpl. Williams, c C.Q.M.S. Hills, b Capt. Wilkins	13
Lieut.-Col. Young, c L/Cpl. Lewis, b Capt. Wilkins	9
Major Andrews, c Cpl. Perry, b L/Cpl. Parry	2
Cpl. Turner, not out	2
Extras	23
Total	233

Bowling :

Capt. Wilkins	5 for 57
L/Cpl. Parry	3 for 66

CHARLES BARROWS,
37 NORTHGATE STREET.
CANTERBURY.
GROCERY, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE, BRUSHES, Etc.
Personal and prompt attention given to all orders.



The Devil's Eye, Gibraltar

Sergeants' Mess

Dear Headytor,

Seeing as 'ow you liked my letter larst monfth, I will try an 'let you no wot we did durin' August. Of course the most Himportant fing is that they 'av promoted me Barman from Wate-er. As I told yew in my larst letter I 'ad to go down the orficers and sargants cricet mach wich wos held on Saterdy Aughust 8th.

It wos a good shew, only I thought that the Sargants wos a bit two serous. It was good sport Henyow and in the hend the Sargants wun. My wurd they dident arf 'ave a fine lunch, tawk about smack my lips and then agin in the afternoon they 'ad tea. I herd my sargant say as 'ow it wos a good turn out, and it wos splendid hospitality on the part of the orficers, (my Sargant told me 'ow to spell hospitality).

Then they played the Dockyard Club at cricet, and they lost by 2 wicets. Tarlk about Jews wen we came back, old Sony Hills an' that orficers mess sargant came back in a garry, and old Sony Jumpt hout an run, when they got neer 'is 'ouse, so as that orficers mess Sargant 'ad to pay. I wadn't arf glad as I don't like that orficers mess Sargant, 'e got 'is front teef knocked hout at the match as well, good job e didnt see me larfin.

On 20–8–25, hour R.S.M. got 'is rooty gong, from the H.E. (i carnt spell Govner) also did Charlie Parker. I bet that wants gittin, yew don't have to 'ave no "Junkers" i bet.

We have a good number on leef, Billy Williams, and Sergant Parker, are at Tangiers, an' the R.S.M. is at Malaga. We played the Hoddfellers a retern mach at Billyards which we wun by a few points.

Bill "Hevens" cum back from leeve on the 19–8–25, 'e aint arf brown, spent a guud bit of time lisening in 'e says. I wunder wot 'e meens.

Robbo got married on 18–8–25, on the Rock, an' I know hall the sargants wish 'im every 'appiness.

Tom Burt is in mess as 'is wif is in dock, i 'ope 'e soon goes out two as 'e carnt arf eet.

They 'ad a Billyard match at Casemates Sargants Vershus Corprals and tho' i aint erd it hofficially the Sargants wun by a small margen.

Neerly all the members 'ave got R.A.T.A. Cards, so I recon 'ill soon get the sack, hunless they turn me hinto a tee an wod merchant.

i am looking forward to nex Thersdy as we are aving a guest nite, i shant arf be busy, but I like beeing busy, but ill tell yew 'all about it nex monf.

Your Very respectable,
Soljier,
"Gun-drum."

P.S.—I 'ope yew see an improvement in my writen 'cause my Sargant's bin teeching me.

Items of Interest.

1. Joe Goss came in the mess on Sunday, 23–8–25.
2. And Joe Hadgo ran out.

For Sale.

Two polishing irons, good for khaki drill. 1/6 each or largest offer, selling owing to owner giving up the business, and handing over to the Battalion Laundry: ensures getting Khaki Drill one colour. Apply: CASEMATES.

Answers to Correspondents.

(Toby, Gibraltar).—No, "Double Entry" is not anything to do with racing. Write me again after September and tell me if you've rumbled it.

(Bill, Transport).—If you seriously love the girl, tell her the truth, Be a man.

(Tich).—No, it is not right, you should tell her all; C.R.A. and everything.

(Joe).—These can be seen on any green pasture in England: the females give milk, but the male species would suit you better.

(Perc.).—You should own up that it was you who wrote on the Sergeant-Major's Hair oil Bottle.

(Mandy).—No, you shouldn't pot your opponent at Billiards. With reference your other query, you had better call.

"A" Company.

Since our last notes we have not done much in the sporting line, but what little there has been we have done very well. We have played off two games of water-polo for the inter-company cup and won both and also managed to win another Harris Shield cricket match. We are now looking with eager eyes to the rowing teams for they have been getting in quite a lot of practice under the able leadership of J.C. During the month Lieut. Mallam rejoined us from leave and we all welcome him back for I am afraid he was sadly missed in the field of sport. Lt. Willows has gone home for a rest and rumour is strong that our skipper will be creeping away on the next P. and O.; we hope the English climate will be good to both of them. Another strong rumour that is making everybody swear is that we shortly change over with the companies at South Barracks, but everybody hopes this rumour "won't" come true. Our worthy C.S.M. is obliging on the weapon training Cadre and we all wonder where he dug up his brown-off suit from. We all congratulate L/c. Hoskins on passing his promotion examination, also Pte. Bowers on his appointment to L/Corporal.

Water-polo.

Inter-Company Cup.

"A" Company *v.* "B" H.Q. Wing Suffolks. Won, 1–0.
"A" Company *v.* Hy. Batty., R.A. Won 4–1.
Team:—L/c. Watts, L/c. Cole, Ptes. Marsh, Nicholls, Dunk,'19, Bushnell, Sullivan.

On September 3rd we managed to defeat "C" Company in the Harris Shield Cricket. (The scores of this match are given elsewhere).

Things we want to know.

Did James play the blind school for his 48?
Will Bonzo's boat ever come in?
Does W.J. think orderly sergeant is better than a cadre course?
When will "A" Company get their red-letter day?
Who is in love with "pepper-box face"?
Has Arthur lost his job of "O.C." Verandah?
Was his Spanish lessons labour in vain?
Will Tots ever win a bed race?
Is the C.S.M.'s rifle having a birthday?
How did D.D. manage to get his P.P.?

W.L.W.

"B" Company.

Dear Editor,

Once again we will try and give our readers an account of what has happened during the past month, which we are sorry to say is very little, owing to most of the time being taken up in firing our Annual Course with the Lewis Gun.

The Company are once again settled down at "South Barracks," but how long for we cannot say, anyway we are not sorry to be back. The firing on the whole was very good and very few failed to qualify. Congratulations must be given to Pte. Downs on doing so well with the "Lewis Gun" that it enabled him to obtain Company Shot for three years in succession, and we all hope that the Cup which was so kindly presented by Capt. Peareth will now be his own, especially as he is due to leave on the 25th of this month for England.

As regards sport most of the games have been friendly ones, except for a game or two of Cricket, an account of which we will give later. One or two practise games of football have been played and we have done very well, so we hope to do the same when we play off for the Harris Shield during the Winter.

At present we see very little of Capt. Causton, our Company Commander; also Lt. Sankey, C.S.M. Terry, C.Q.M.Sgt. Dixon and Sgt. Hodgkinson, all of whom are attending a Refresher Course of Weapon Training at Casemates, which will last for three or four weeks, so no doubt when they have finished they will be able to tell us how to become marksmen or First Class Shots. Also how long it takes to fire ten rounds rapid!

The Draft arrived here the day these notes were written, on the *H.M.T. City of Marseilles*, from the 2nd Battalion, and we wish them the best of luck; also that they will never regret coming to the 1st Battalion.



Tetuan.

Our record of sport during the past month is as follows :—

FOOTBALL.

"B" Company *v.* "D" Company, the score being 2–1 in our favour.
"B" Company *v.* H.Q. Wing, the score being 3–0 in our favour.
"B" Company *v. H.M.S. Whitehall*, the score being 7–1 in our favour.

We are going to win the Harris Shield Football this year.

Semi-Final Governor's Cup.

Water-polo.

"B" Company *v.* 6th Medium Battery which we lost by one goal to nil, after a very even game.

Cricket.

"B" Company *v.* "C" Company, which we lost by 26 runs. How we lost it we don't quite know, but we did. The scores of this match ar eappearing elsewhere I believe, so I will not repeat them here.

H.N.

"C" COMPANY.

COMPANY CRICKET.

"C" Company *v.* "B" Company.

On Monday, August 24th, we played our Harris Shield Match against "B" Company, and after a succession of thrills and surprises, ran out the winners by 26 runs. This match appeared to be the Company Commander's "day out." "C" batted first, and started badly, having 5 wickets down for 36; then Capt. Watson and Cpl. Ayliffe made a stand, bringing our score, at the end of the innings, to 111. "B" went in, and their start was even more disastrous; 7 wickets being down for 10 runs. A combined effort by Capt. Causton and Humphries pulled their score up to 85, before the fall of the last wicket.

L/c. Parry bowled exceedingly well for "C," taking 9 wickets for 40.

L.V.G.

"C" COMPANY.

1st Innings.

L/c. Glazier, c Gamble, b Richards	1
L/c. Macro, c Capt. Causton, b Richards	13
Lieut. Thorne-Thorne, c Hodgekinson, b Richards	12
L/c. Parry, lbw, b Notley	7
Lieut. Rose, b Notley	3
C.S.M. Williams, c Humphries, b Notley	8
Capt. Watson, b Capt. Causton	23
Pte. Lower, c Gamble, b Notley	3
Cpl. Ayliffe, c Humphries, b Capt. Causton	30
Cpl. Hughes, c Richards, b Capt. Causton	0
Pte. Burtenshaw, not out	6
Extras	5
Total	111

"B" COMPANY.

1st Innings.

Pte. Moore, b Parry	0
Pte. Gamble, b Parry	0
Pte. Isted, c Lieut. Thorne-Thorne, b Parry	0
Pte. Richards, b Parry	0
Sgt. Hodgkinson, b Parry	6
Sgt. Dennis, b Parry	0
Captain Causton, run out	37
Pte. Thurlow, b Parry	1
Pte. Notley, b Parry	8
Pte. Humphreys, b Parry	26
Pte. Hogben, not out	5
Extras	2
Total	85

Bowling :

Parry ... 9 for 40

"C" Company *v.* "A" Company.

On the 3rd of September we suffered our first defeat in the Harris Shield by "A" Company.

Both Companies were unfortunate in having their best players away playing for the Battalion.

The defeat was largely due to the very poor fielding on our part firstly, and secondly, no doubt, as our cricket expert says, "to the incorrect administration of the attack." "A" won the toss, and put us in. We were all out for 82, Capt. Watson (23), Burt (15), Lower (14), and Glazier (11).

"A" then went in and compiled the score of 167. Bushnell (24), James (49), and Sgt. Burville, after many lives (23).

The actual scores were::—

L.E.G.

"C" COMPANY.

1st Innings.

L/Cpl. Glazier, run out	11
L/Cpl. Macro, c West, b Bones	1
Lieut. A. J. D. Rose, c James, b Bones	0
Cpl. Ayliffe, c Copcutt, b Burville	4
Capt. Watson, c and b Burgess	23
Pte. Lower, c James, b Burville	14
L/Cpl. Tremlett, run out	0
Pte. Phillips, b Bones	0
Pte. Burtenshaw, c Aylward, b Burville	3
Cpl. Hughes, c Turner, b Burgess	6
Pte. Burt, not out	15
Extras	5
Total	82

Bowling :

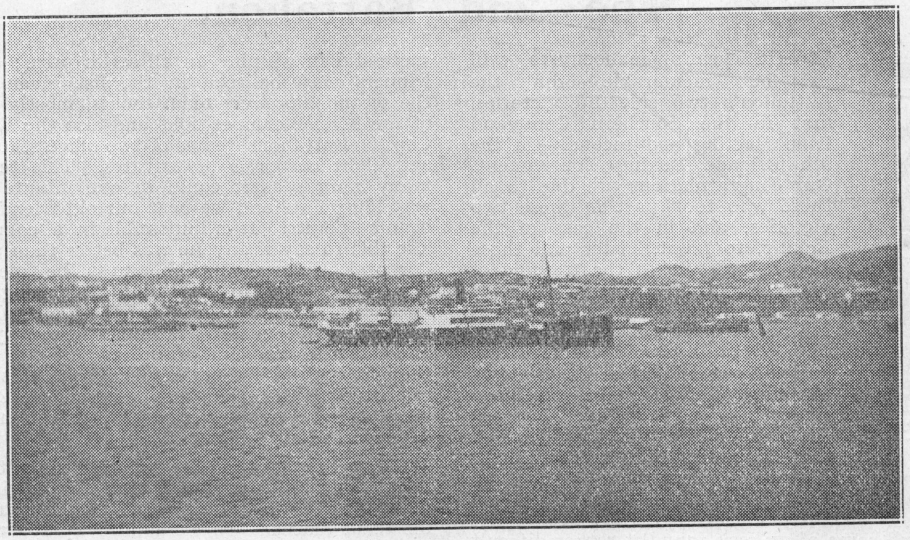
1st Innings.

Bones ... 3 for 29
Burville ... 3 for 33

"A" COMPANY.

1st Innings.

Pte. West, c Lieut. Rose, b Glazier	9
Pte. Turner, b Burt	0
L/c. Bones, run out	17
Sgt. Burville, c Hughes, b Capt. Watson	23
L/c. Copcutt, b Lower	14
Pte. Bushnell, c Phillips, b Glazier	24
Pte. Aylward, b Capt. Watson	8
L/c. James, c Tremlett, b Burtenshaw	48
Cpl. Burgess, c Lower, b Glazier	5
Pte. Goddard, not out	3
Cpl. Haddaway, b Burtenshaw	6
Extras	10
Total	167



Ceuta from the Sea.

"D" Company.

The month of August did not bring forth much of note. We have only had minor sport such as would be found amongst men when on their own.

Ptes. S. Gardner and H. Hudson have returned from leave and by all account they enjoyed themselves whilst in the United Kingdom. Needless to say they did not arrive back broke as most of us do.

We hear that some of our members have been doing well with the fishing line and no doubt a few more will join our Rock Fishing Club and so swell the funds, for it is anticipated that there will be a dinner on the Rock for all members.

The Past and Present Association of the Company is now looking up a bit owing to New Recruits and let us hope we can beat other Companies of the Battalion. For further information apply to the C.Q.M.S. and Sergeant Curtis.

The R.A.T.A. Branch of the Company has now got itself on a level footing owing to our C.Q.M.S. going very deeply into matters, and at present we have but few members of Section "A" and "B." Roll up and join and be able to enter into our Rifle Shoots and so replenish your pockets.

We are now in a position to state officially that our C.S.M. is coming back to us from the United Kingdom after being away for a short period. We shall welcome him back to the old ship. Since our last notes, Mr. Marshall has returned from leave and taken up his old post of Pilot of No. 1 Dingy (13 Platoon) that now completes our Officers' Staff, but we hear that the Skipper and our worthy Third Officer of the Bridge is going on leave and we wish them every enjoyment, especially in any Polo that may be going on. Of course, if we could have a Company Polo team, we would not have far to go from our office to select one, and that is saying a lot. Our Second-in-Command is also leaving us, it being his turn to show the musketry experts what our officers can do. We wish him every success and hope he will return with a "D."

It is regretted that our notes are short this month owing to no sport taking place, but next month we hope to have something to say about games, etc., as we are getting our football players together.

Things we want to know.

Who was it said that his Carriers Cartridge Web Equipment were moth eaten, and what answer did he get from the C.Q.M.S.

Who is the professional under-arm bowler of the company, and when will he join our company team ?

Can a certain door latch in the company be taken off, so as to save any more black eyes ?

Who thought Hills' Bed was a flower garden, and did it want watering ? Ask Spud.

The value of the lead at present in Monkey's Cave Range ?

SEAMAN.

The Signals.

Nothing of much interest has happened during the past month except the starting of a new class.

Fishing is still in full swing, but some of the lads catch only a cold.

We hope our first eleven has plenty of luck this season as they are getting well stocked in anticipation, the only stumbling block being no footballs.

We hope the lads on leave are enjoying themselves.

Things we want to know.

Why didn't Titch join the middle-sex and does he take in washing ?

Why did Dixey's Canary snuff it and was Waters' its downfall ?

Why was the water from the water tank emptied down the sewer ? Ask Dutchie and Rusty.

Who went sick with dirty-drill-itus and is he of a rusty nature ?

What sort of wine can be found in blue bottles, and is it marked POISON ?

What makes Parker look small ? Is it a flood ?

Who mistook the man for the wicket and when will he play for Surrey ?

When is Hooks going back to duty ?

Are we still waiting for the finest draft that left Southampton ? Can Smudger inform us when it arrives ?

Who is our cross-word puzzle expert ?

Can we get through to Australia by trunk call ? Ask Rinso.

And when is he publishing his book called "Adventures while fishing" ?

Who is our Signalling Bandsman ? and does he know the sign of a crotchet ?

Did Fatty feel snaky when the fish was burnt and is he losing weight ?

H.R.S.

The Band.

For various reasons we were unable to play as much sport last month as we should have liked, and the cricket season on the whole has proved all too short.

One of the outstanding features of the battalion fixtures has been the splendid batting performances of L/Cpl. Lewis, who emulated that worthy of old and "hit 'ard, 'igh, and hoften !"

In spite of the weather football is already being played, and the versatile Lewis will doubtless give as good account of himself in the winter game as he has done in the summer one.

Our other goal-getter, L/Cpl. Lee, is at present enjoying a well-earned leave in London, but we hope to welcome him back to the fold shortly.

The draft which arrived on the 8th inst. brought us five boys. All of these youngsters have already some knowledge of their various instruments, and we trust that quite shortly they will prove to be useful playing members of the band.

On the purely musical side there is little new to report. The various programmes continue to be well rendered and call forth the enthusiastic comments of the auditors. Mention must be made of the success which has attended the appearance of Cpls. Meakin and Polkinghorne in the "Europa Follies" Concert Party.

Meakin is a comedian of no mean order and considerable versatility, whilst "Polkey" presids at the piano and directs the orchestra in his usual dashing style. The Follies are giving a performance at the Past and Present dance to be held at the Assembly Rooms on the 11th. A full report of this will doubtless appear in due course.

FIGARO.

The Drums.

Our Company Commander, Lieutenant Reid, has returned from leave. We trust he had a very enjoyable time.

At last the football season has commenced and we are hoping to have a few more items of interest than we had during the cricket season.

We welcome the draft from the 2nd Battalion and wish them a happy and enjoyable time during their stay with the 1st Battalion.

W.T.J.C.

The 2nd Battalion.



THIS year's manoeuvres will be memorable for the Battalion's two splendid victories, first in the Southern Command Rifle Meeting and secondly in the 9th Brigade Boxing Tournament. Our congratulations are due to all those who took part in these two victories, and in the case of the Boxing, to Lieut. Lister and those who helped him in the training of the team. Our victory in the Rifle Meeting can be put down largely as the result of the excellent work of Capt. Hamilton and Capt. Howe and their assistants in the Weapon Training Cadre. The keennest rivalry has been displayed between the companies of this battalion and the companies of other battalions in the Brigade, and some excellent games of football have been witnessed. The Brigade and Divisional Training is now nearly finished. It has been quite strenuous and some of us have found it rather difficult to keep warm in the early hours of the morning, during dawn attacks and similar forms of exercise. Capt. Backhouse and Lieut. Lister have been employed as umpires, and are to be seen on occasions flitting about the battle-field complete with white cap-covers and white arm bands. Several officers have been attached to us during the training, but only for short periods. 2/Lieut. Rait-Smith has left us, as also has 2/Lieut. Findlay, who only joined us at the beginning of our training here. Capt. Wood, of the 1st Battalion, is at present with us as a spectator and is, we understand, staying till the end of army manoeuvres. Capt. Morgan paid us a visit and is to be attached to our brigade as an Air Force Umpire, for the period of the "War."

Before closing down, we must offer our heartiest congratulations to Capt. Webster and Capt. Davies and also our best wishes for the happiness of their matrimonial alliance. We also congratulate Lieut. Haggard on his promotion.

Since writing the above notes the Battalion has played the 5th Battalion Royal Tank Corps at Football and beaten them by four goals to two after a very fine and keenly contested game. It must be mentioned, however, that the Tank Corps had not been able to turn out their full team.

Southern Command Weapon Training Meeting.

Our chief recollections of this year's weapon training meeting will be showers of drenching rain, the extreme difficulty of obtaining seats in the busses, which carried us the eight miles to the ranges and finally the number of successes won by the battalion culminating in the winning of the Evelyn Wood Cup, the only event open to an all ranks' team from any battalion or Cavalry Regiment in the Southern Command.

The first day was mostly individual competitions and apart from the fact that one was frequently squadded to shoot in two different competitions at the same hour, on ranges about three miles apart, all went well; the range officers were most helpful and the markers did their best. The individual competitions were divided into series: (*a*) Officers; (*b*) W.O.s and Sergeants; (*c*) Corporals; (*d*) Privates over two years' service; (*e*) Privates under two years. Prizes were given for each series and again for the best of all series combined. Private Bean of "A" Company was successful in winning an all series prize; other prize winners may be seen in the list given below. On the second day were team shoots, mostly on the lines of the A.R.A. competitions and also the Evelyn Wood Cup for Battalions' teams of two officers, four sergeants and eight corporals or privates. This team fired as many rounds as it could in one minute; our score was 480 points and we beat our old friends the Dukes by nine points. It is impossible in a combined shoot like this to say if anyone was better than another, but Corporal Hodges, D.C.M., must be mentioned for firing 20 rounds in one minute shooting off his *left shoulder*. On the third day, the Lewis Gun Competition for four guns per company fired by their Nos. one was the most important and at one time it was thought that "D" Company would win this competition for the Douglas Shield, but however, the Range Officer had made a mistake over the telephone and they dropped to fourth place.

After this, all officers were entertained to tea by the H.Q. Southern Command and our Divisional Commander gave away the prizes. In the grand aggregate for team matches we were third, half a point behind the 12th Royal Lancers and four points behind the Lancashire Fusiliers; this was not bad as we were only entered in five matches that counted and they were entered in nine matches. If we can do as we did with no practise since June, and then on the dreadful Chickerel ranges, how much more success may we hope for when near a really modern range?

List of prize winners:—

MATCH 1.

300 yards snapshooting, 3 secs. exposure.

Series (*d*)	Additional Prizes	L/Cpl. H. Baker.
		Pte. Bean.
		Pte. Holiday.
Series (*e*)	1st Prize	Dmr. French.
All series	3rd Prize	Dmr. French.

MATCH 2.

Rapid, 10 rds. in 40 secs.; 300 yards.

Series (*b*)	Additional Prize	Sgt. Carvell.
Series (*c*)	1st Prize	Cpl. Wood.
	Additional Prize	Cpl. Tomlin.
Series (*e*)	Additional Prize	Pte. Hancock.

MATCH 3.

800 yards.

Series (*a*)	3rd Prize	Capt. A. B. Thomson, M.B.E.
Series (*b*)	Additional Prizes	Sgt. A. Smith and C.S.M. Ambrose.
Series (*c*)	3rd Prize	Cpl. Wood.
Series (*d*)	1st Prize	Pte. Bean.
	Additional Prize	Pte. Billett.
Series (*e*)	Additional Prizes	Pte. Tolhurst.
		Pte. Pullen.
		Pte. Watts.
		Pte. Crockwell.
All series	1st Prize	Pte. Bean.

MATCH 5.

Lewis Gun pairs below rank of Corporal.

Series (*a*)	Additional Prizes	L/Cpl. Maclaren.
		Pte. Woodhatch.
		Pte. Sanders.
		Pte. Freelove.

MATCH 12.

Section Knock-out Competition.

2nd Prize:	"B" Coy.	Cpl. Peett's Team.

MATCH 13.

Battalion Rapid Fire Team.

Two officers, four sergeants, four corporals and privates :—Lieut. E. F. Hall, M.C., Lieut. W. G. Cass, M.B.E., C.S.M. Jones, Sgt. Carvell, L/Sgt. Beal, L/Sgt. Cox, Cpl. Tomlin, Cpl. Trice, Cpl. Wass, Cpl. Hodges, L/Cpl. H. Baker, Pte. Hancock, Pte. Penfold and Pte. Lyons.

1st Prize :—2nd Battalion The Buffs. Evelyn Wood Cup.

In aggregate of all team matches :—

1st.—Lancashire Fusiliers.

2nd.—12th Royal Lancers.

3rd.—2nd Battalion The Buffs.

9th INFANTRY BRIGADE INTER-UNIT BOXING.

The Girdwood Cup.

The third annual competition for the Girdwood Cup which is fought off every year while the Brigade is concentrated for training, took place at Fargo Camp on Saturday, September 12th. After some very close and exciting boxing it ended in a victory for the Regiment by one point over the Prince of Wales' Volunteers with the Duke of Wellington's Regiment taking third place. Last year, it will be remembered that the Prince of Wales' Volunteers, the Duke of Wellington's Regiment and ourselves all tied for first place.

Our team, in spite of certain minor mishaps during training, put up a series of most sporting and hard fought bouts. In this connection great credit is due to Lieut. Lister, Sgt. Osborne and their fellow workers, who were responsible for the coaching, preparation and seconding of the team. The following is a brief summary of the various fights :—

Fly Weights.

Semi-final.—Pte. Spokes (The Buffs), beat Pte. Unit (D.W. Regt.).

Spokes, hitting hard, though rather wildly, gained an early lead on points which he maintained till the end.

Fly-weights.

Final.—Pte. Jones (P.W.V.) beat Pte. Spokes (The Buffs).

Spokes had the misfortune in his first fight to break a small bone in his arm ; with excellent spirit, however, he got into the ring for the final. After getting a slight lead in the first round, his injury found him out in the second, when he succumbed to a K.O. He is to be congratulated on a very plucky performance.

Bantam Weight.

Semi-final.—Pte. Elkin (P.W.V.) beat Pte. Moore (The Buffs).

After a scrambling first round in which Pte. Elkin was slightly up on points. Pte. Moore was beaten by a K.O. in the second.

Feather-weight.

Semi-final.—Pte. Lamb (The Buffs) beat Pte. Wilson (P.W.V.).

Lamb boxed better than we have yet seen him do. Using a good left and a well-judged, restrained right, he won comfortably.

Final.—Pte. Lamb (The Buffs) beat Pte. Burke (D.W. Regt.).

A ding-dong fight all the way. Lamb finished strongly in the last round and just gained the decision.

Light-weight.

Semi-final.—L/Sgt. Beal (The Buffs) beat Pte. Green (P.W.V.).

Beal won with something in hand against a less experienced, but very plucky opponent.

Final.—L/Sgt. Beal (The Buffs) beat Cpl. Wright (D.W. Regt.).

A hard fight ; Beal, after being down on points in the first round, fought a very dour uphill fight. Showing better stamina, he succeeded in so forcing the pace to the end that he won.

Welter-weight.

Semi-final.—L/Cpl. Bowman (The Buffs) beat Pte. Griffiths (D.W. Regt.).

During the first round Bowman looked a little worried by a forceful opponent who boxed right foot forward. In his second round, however, he altered his tactics cleverly, and knocked his man out.

Final.—L/Cpl. Bowman (The Buffs) beat L/Cpl. Swann (P.W.V.).

This fight took place at a critical moment of the competition, when the ultimate result of the competition was largely dependent on who won. To start with, both men were somewhat diffident on this account. They warmed to their work in the second round, and the fight ended at a rare pace. Bowman boxing with nice judgment against a hard-hitting and dangerous opponent, won nicely and so assured our team of victory.

Middle-weight.

Final.—Pte. Mills (D.W. Regt.) beat Cpl. Martin (The Buffs).

Martin, after drawing a bye in the semi-final, was knocked out in the first round of the final.

Light-Heavy-weight.

Semi-final.—Pte. Ahearn (P.W.V.) beat Pte. Foster (The Buffs).

A scrambling bout with a good deal of open glove hitting. Foster was beaten by the more aggressive tactics of his opponent.

Heavy-weight.

Final.—Pte. Barron (P.W.V.) beat Pte. Maslin (The Buffs).

Maslin after drawing a bye met a more experienced fighter in the final. After a hard, punishing bout, he just lost a very close decision on points. Maslin is a novice, and this is only his second appearance in the ring. He was specially congratulated by the referee as being the best loser in the competition and he deserved that distinction. Inclined to slowness on his feet, he shows promise of being a quick hitter ; he has a nice natural left, and his right hand is being educated. In both his appearances in the ring he has fought downright good and game losing fights, and on both occasions has only gone under by the narrowest margin. His heart is in the right place, so with teaching and application to the job, we hope to see him go far.

So ended the competition, the final placings being Buffs, 23 ; P.W.V., 22 ; D.W. Regt., 18.

In addition there were some contests between second strings resulting as follows :—

(1) Pte. Headford (D.W. Regt.) beat Pte. Walters (The Buffs).

(2) Pte. Brown (The Buffs) beat Pte. McGough (D.W. Regt.).

(3) Pte. Tops (D.W. Regt.) beat Pte. Lee (The Buffs).

(4) L/Cpl. Hawley (D.W. Regt.) beat L/Cpl. Wilkins (The Buffs).

(7) Boy Barber (The Buffs) beat Boy Spooner (D.W. Regt.).

At the conclusion, Colonel Commandant Sir Hugh Elles, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O., A.D., presented the cup and the prizes, and in a short speech paid a tribute to the spirit of the competitors, and thanked the Committee and the officers of the Loyal Regiment who had come over from Tidworth to do the refereeing, judging and time-keeping.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since my last notes were sent the travels of the Members have been varied.

We arrived at Fargo Camp about a mile and a half from Stonehenge, on the morning of the 18-8-25, and made necessary preparations for an expected strenuous training, and up to the time of writing the Battalion has come through with great credit, especially the young soldiers.

I am sure all readers will be delighted to know that the Battalion won the "Evelyn Wood Cup" at the Southern Command Weapon Training Meeting. In addition the Battalion was placed third in aggregate of all team matches.

We must congratulate C.S.M. Ambrose, Sgt. A. Smith and Sgt. Carvell on getting a prize in the Southern Command Weapon Training Meeting held at Tidworth during the first week of Manoeuvres. In addition our congratulations are due to C.S.M. Jones, Sgt. Cox. Sgt. Carvell, L/Sgt. Beal who were members of the Regimental Team and won the "Evelyn Wood Cup."

We had C.Q.M.S. Jackson, now with the Tank Corps, over to see us, and I should think he has been feeding on some special diet (Sargol) as he now weighs fifteen stone. C.Q.M.S. Jackson was servant to Lt.-Col. De-la-Hill in 1914.

Our old Camp friends, the "Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders," entertained the members on the night of the 9th instant, and the return social will take place before proceeding on the grand manoeuvres.

We also played them at Football before a very large crowd and I can assure you, Mr. Editor and readers, it was well worth watching, especially after the score was level. Finally, the game finished up by playing Rugby, Football, Pushball or any other ball one can think of. Needless to say, the spectators were kept in roars of laughter. A large majority of the spectators wanted to know the date of re-play. Ask the R.S.M.

We offer our congratulations to Lt. Lister, M.C. and all those competitors who assisted in winning the 9th Infantry Brigade Inter-Unit Boxing Competition the full account of which is forwarded by the Battalion Correspondent.

Sgt. Warner has returned from his Vocational Course and is at present on leave pending discharge and we all wish him the best of luck in civilian life.

We received a visit from C.S.M. Deeks, W.A.F. Force, who is at present on leave, and we all know it, and it is a great pleasure to have a Buff visit us when on leave. C.S.M. Deeks rejoins the W.A.F.F. in December and we hope to receive another visit before his departure.

Our heartiest congratulations to Sgt. G. Cox upon his recent promotion which has been well earned.

J.L.A.

Things we want to know.

When are C.Q.M.S. Howard and Sgt. Dowse transferring to the Argylls as pipers?

What did Geoff say when he found there had been a rum issue in his absence? And did the C.S.M. laugh?

"A" COMPANY.

Perhaps to readers, it is needless for me to mention that this month finds us on manoeuvres, and in consequence news is and must be condensed. (Why? Sub-Editor).

Except for a few games of "footer," etc. of course we are kept fairly busy, though this is not more than we had anticipated.

Since our arrival at Fargo the Draft has returned from leave, and has been despatched to the 1st Battalion. We hope they had a pleasant voyage, and we wish them every success. They will probably appreciate soldiering abroad, and find it far more interesting than living at The Verne.

We are sorry to relate that Sgt. G. Warner has left us, after serving 21 years with the Colours. We understand he has taken up Market Gardening in civil life. We wish him luck, and trust he will make a success of this as he has his Army career.

We congratulate Cpl. A. Miller on his promotion; also L/Cpls. Butler and H. Kemsley. We wish them the best of luck.

I have great pleasure in announcing the marriage of Pte. F. Spooner, which no doubt will prove a great surprise to readers who may be acquainted with this "ol' salt." May God bless him!!

Company Sports.

We have had one game of footer with "B" Company, and the score was 4–0 for us. The weather unfortunately, was so bad that the match had to be abandoned just after the start of the second half.

We had a good lead on "B" Company, and it was a shame that the "damper" was put on it, otherwise we should have needed a "cribbage board." Later, however, we chanced our arm with "D" Company. Although it was played on a Sunday the weather was decent.

The first half of the game was going strong, each side attacking in turn, but later, we became disconcerted or something was happening because "D" simply poured goals in. Pte. White made one very good score which unfortunately, was our only goal against "D" Company's 7.

The next event was a scratch team against The Transport. The remaining talent of the Company was very encouraging and despite it being rather elementary, it was very satisfactory. The score was one—one.

Again the following day we played a game with a neighbouring Regiment, "A" Company, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. This proved a very strenuous game, and we appreciated the change, and we availed ourselves of a very good opportunity. Pte. Bourne scored the only goal for us. Try as we would, we were again the losers by two goals to one.

We are hoping during our stay here to work in a few more games with other Regiments. So far, football has been between ourselves, but if time permits we shall be glad to extend our talents further afield.

We congratulate the members of the Company who took part in the Command W.T. Meeting held here. The results, in so far as the Company is concerned, is very creditable. Several money prizes were won, and the competitors duly satisfied. The efforts and interest shown were quite good and we hope next time they will do as well again.

On the 12th the Brigade Boxing took place which was very much enjoyed by all.

We had only two entrants, L/c. Wilkins and Pte. Lee.

Both fights were contests, L/c. Wilkins made a very good show at his weight and lost on points. Pte. Lee also displayed some good talent, he lost on points.

Things we want to know.

Who charged eight machine guns during the "Wylye" battle?

"B" COMPANY.

Congratulations to Townsend, Webb, Bowker and Lane on their appointments to Unpaid Lance-Corporals. No doubt visions of Field Marshall's batons begin to float before their eyes, now that they have started to ascend the "dizzy heights."

We regret to say that we lose L/c. Clinker and Pte. Tullock: who go to the Depot for a tour of duty and probably Cpl. Bromley.

L/Cpl. Walter resigned his appointment and obtained a "cushy" staff job as cycle orderly on G.H.Q. at Salisbury. He apparently believes in the saying, "Uneasy lies the head, who wears a stripe."

Company Sports.

Our first game of Soccer was against "C" Company in which we won 2–0. Unfortunately L/c. Drake, our left-back, had a bad knee and Cpl. Tribe a bad foot, both being unable to play. Nevertheless, we managed to "put it across" "C" Company, practically pinning them in their own half during the second half. Our team was as follows:—*Goal:* Pte. Sanders; *Backs:* L/c. Payne, L/c. Bailey; *Half-backs:* Cpl. Peett, Pte. Kneirien, Pte. Peters; *Forwards:* Ptes. Charlton, Walton, Savage, Cummings, Rashbrooke.

Our next match was against "D" Company, in which we drew 1–1. If it had not been for the splendid play of our goalie, Pte. Sanders, we should have lost. He is always good, but in this match he excelled himself. The forwards were very weak, practically no combination. Savage worked hard, but one man cannot do everything. Savage scored our only goal. Our team was the same as before with the exception of Cpl. Tribe, who played left-back and L/Cpl. Bailey played outside-left.

"A" Company were our next victims and we managed to beat them 2–1, Walton scoring both of our goals. We tried one or two alterations to our team, Merton playing left-back and G. Wood, inside-right. Cpl. Tribe played centre-half and Kneirien went up centre-forward. Merton has a good strong kick, but he will probably be better in the half-line. L/c. Drake is very greatly missed at left-back. Unfortunately he injured his knee whilst on his gymnastic course and is unable to play.

In the Brigade Boxing we again shone. Pte. Moore represented the Battalion in the Bantam weights. He was up against a man with far more experience in ring-craft. He fought Pte. Ekins of the P.W.V.'s. Ekins used his weight a lot and kept Moore against the ropes. After a plucky fight Moore was knocked out in the second round. Pte. Lamb represented the Battalion in the Featherweights, which he won. As in the Battalion boxing, he was very cool and his footwork was good. He fought Wilson of the P.W.V.'s in the semi-finals which he won on points and Burke of the Duke of Wellington's in the finals, which he also won on points. Pte. Maslin was our representative in the Heavyweights and he fought Bartow of the P.W.V.'s This was one of the best fights of the evening. Maslin was again unfortunate in just losing the decision on points. The result was in doubt right to the last. Maslin has greatly improved since last time he boxed. He can use his right much more and he is still good with his left. The only thing is that he wants to practice his guard a bit more, but that will come in time. Pte. Walter fought a man of the Duke of Wellington Regiment as an extra contest, but did not count towards the Brigade Cup. He was up against a fighter rather than a boxer and although Walters was the more scientific in his style, he lost on points.

O.S.

Things we want to know.

Who was the Officers' Mess waiter who was sent out to get some eggs and milk during a stunt and got captured by the enemy. He was returned to the battalion with a note saying, "Herewith one waiter, returned undamaged, and we hope you enjoy your breakfast."

Who was it said, "That's my mug, NATEE, mug?

"C" COMPANY.

We regret having to commence our notes with drawing the attention of the Editor to our photo in last month's *Dragon* which has "D" Company Group" under it. If we remember rightly our tug-of-war photo last year had "D" Company underneath it. During our last period's notes we forgot to mention the winners of our company in the Regimental Boxing. Cpl. Watson won the Novices middleweights with L/c. Maynard a good runner-up. Pte. E. Foster won the Novices Heavyweights and Cpl. Martin retained the Open Light Heavy and Heavyweights Championship by having no challengers. In football we played "D" in our first match and won 7–3; against "B" we lost 3–1; against "B" Company of the Argylls we lost 2–1 and against the combined groups of "H.Q." Wing we lost 3–1, but we are getting the practice so much needed and probably we shall be able to get a team that will be a credit to the company. We regret to report that Lieuts. Rait Smith and Findlay have left us after having been attached to us for manoeuvres. We hope to see them again next year and I am sure we should be glad to have them both back in the company. Something I heard in the lines was as follows:—



"D" Company, 2nd Bn., Champion Athletic Company.

A Sergeant addressing a man who had been absent off Church parade: "Ph'wat? its not your spiritual welfare I'm afther talking about, its your punctuality."

We must wish the best of luck to L/Cpl. Matthews and Pte. Hawkins on their going to the Depot for a tour of duty. We congratulate Lt. D. S. Lister, M.C. and his team of boxers who so ably carried off the "Girdwood" Cup of the 9th Brigade; it was some competition as Sam says. Cpl. Martin and Foster, though unfortunate in the finals, each added three points to the Battalion total and Pte. H. Brown won a contest in fine style. This, though, did not count towards the Cup.

Earlier in the month, at the Command Rifle Meeting, several individuals won prizes, though the Company Rifle and L.G. teams were not so successful. The Company had three representatives, Lt. E. Foster Hall, Cpl. Wass and L/Cpl. H. Baker in the team which won the Evelyn Wood Cup for Rapid Firing.

"D" Company.

During the last month the Company has been doing quite well, and with the exception of one or two, all are merry and bright in Fargo Camp, Salisbury. The manoeuvres this year are much harder than the previous year's at Tidworth and Bulford, although we must say we are in a much better camp. We have found out from William that it will be a Motor Cycle and not a lady, but we are inclined to think that it will soon be both. There is no doubt that the "Old Firm" has gone bust, since George left us to go on a vocational course, so Tommy will not get the situation he has been looking forward to.

The Company was congratulated on their march from Fargo to Fovant, which was a very hard one owing to the intense heat from the sun. The Battalion won the Evelyn Wood Challenge Cup for rapid firing in the Southern Command rifle meeting, "D" Company having three representatives out of a team of fourteen, the names being Sgt. Carvell, Cpl. Trice (now an old married man) and Cpl. Tomlin. We also won several small individual prizes.

By the time these notes are in print we shall be enjoying our month's annual leave, which we all think has been well-earned, so here's wishing all the company a jolly good time. We all enjoy the concerts given by the N.A.A.F.I. and the Y.M.C.A. Our gallant "Wonk" was a conspicuous character in the Battalion concert party, and caused roars of laughter, and now the Y.M.C.A. are wondering who was responsible for the breaking of their tables and forms.

We are sorry to hear that we are shortly to lose Cpl. Tutt, and Pte. D. Stocker who are going to "H.Q." Wing. It will be a great loss to our football team, but we hope to bring out two young-uns to take their places. We are all looking forward to the last five-day manoeuvre which will be on or about the nineteenth of September.

C.N.

Company Sports.

We have started the football season in fine style. Although two of our regular players are away at The Verne we have so far only lost one game out of eight. Ward and Kelt have shown good form up to the present, and if it is kept up they may gain a place in our Company team. Ruby, Bogey, Lippy and Cpl. Tutt, and also our outside-left, Goatley, have all shown splendid form. Nelson, our goalkeeper is coming on famously, and before long will be able to stop anything, from a hairpin to an elephant. Every day he can be found between the "sticks" doing the Tango, while belted from all directions. The following are the results of the games played up to date:—

v. H.Q. Wing. Won 5–3.
v. "C" Company. Lost, 7–3.
v. "B" Company, D.W. Won, 3–0.
v. "C" Company, P.W.V.'s Won, 3–2.
v. "A" Company A. and S.H. Won, 4–3.
v. "A" Company, Buffs. Won, 7–1.
v. "B" Company. Drew, 1–1.
v. "D," D.W. Drew, 5–5.

Things we want to know.

Who was the Private in 16 Platoon who said he had a pair of blue champagne socks?

Who was the Orderly Sergeant on foot inspection who said take your socks and feet off for inspection?

Who was the man that took the observation balloon for an Artillery target?

Who was the man that said "Is it belt and side-arms for drawing rum issue?

Does he use "Shavo"?

Is it true that "Felix" has bought a Permanent Wave comb for his task?

How does "Jimmy" like the Enemies' "Connor" and do they get sugar in their tea?

When is Hendren going to give up Cricket?

Are Brentford in need of him? Ask "Ruby."

Does our "Tiny" gain any advantage by taking a back seat at the concerts?

Is it true he is in love? xxx, as this is put on his letters?

Or does it mean "Old Ale"?

What did Charles say when he found the rum jar empty?

Is Alf's-Button likely to shine?

Is sauce hot stuff or does it make cold meat hot?

M.G. Platoon.

The platoon at present is undergoing training at a small health resort in Wilts., known by the name of Fargo. We have fought and won many battles since the last notes. We left the "Hump" at Portland on September 18th and had the delicate task of taking care of our "long-haired chums" during the trip. The Brigade are camped on a very nice place and it is the scene of much competition. We played several matches, the first being against the Signals in which we drew 2–2.

On 4th September we entered a section in the Southern Command M.G. Knockout Competition, and although we were one of the quickest sections to get into action, were unfortunate with hits on the plates. Better luck next year. We shall soon settle down again to training as we get some more "young Gunners" in October, the two years' men being returned to duty.

Also we have a change round in our N.C.O.'s, but I will give you all that news in next month's issue of the dear old *Dragon*. Our Officers or Officer I should say, as we only have one on manoeuvres with us finds plenty to do as Platoon Commander, and is seen riding from Section to Section, then back to Headquarters and has his midday snack, when he can get it.

The Section Sergeants, who automatically become Section Commanders, are beginning to wonder when their horses will arrive. We are now preparing for the "Big Push" on September 22nd, and will be able to give you a long account next month.

(*Signed*) "SPLIT PIN."

Things we want to know.

If on a certain day, the N.C.O. who found Bluebell sleeping peacefully had already reported him "missing, believed killed"?

Why is it that Fargo has never been advertised more as a Garden City?

Is it right that the Camp Barber could not get out of his tent for hair on the day we were on Hair Inspection and have Clatworthy and Bailey got shingled or singed?

SIGNAL NOTES.

Since our last notes appeared, several changes have taken place in the personnel of the Signal Section.

Sgt. Hamblin, our Wireless "Wizard," has gone to Catterick as an Instructor at the School of Sigs. Cpl. Miles is now trying his hand at Duty with "D" Company and from what we can hear of him he is doing well, as he managed to capture a platoon of the "Enemy." Unfortunately they refused to look at it in that light, so he became a prisoner.

Our staff has been increased by the promotion of Pte. Mitchell to Lance-Corporal, and he was recently promoted to paid rank; congratulations, "Mick." We also extend our congratulations to L/Sgt. Cox on his well-merited promotion to Sergeant. No doubt he still looks forward to other things as he is a veritable glutton for work, and still "swats" for his First, which he only just lost in the recent examination held at Portland.

His "D" on Map reading must have consoled him, at least we hope so; "If you don't at first succeed," etc.

As regards Manoeuvres, like everyone we are having a rough time; of course the complicated nature of our work involves us in "strafes" from various directions. This however, does not discourage us, but only adds to our incentive, as our R.S.M. says, "Difficulties are made to be overcome."

L/c. Muncey leaves us on October 1st to go on his Vocational course, "while your humble correspondent, who thought that he would miss manoeuvres by that means, still "sweats" and THINKS (?)

We shall begin a new class of Signallers after manoeuvres, and if this catches the eye of any smart young soldier who considers he could use his brains to a more useful purpose than Sloping Arms, etc., he should not fail to take advantage of this splendid opportunity to increase his mental powers. Signalling is certainly very interesting and free from the dull routine and monotony that one gets elsewhere.

As our work is of a technical nature one cannot put down here the amusing parts of it as it would in most cases be only understood by a few.

Please excuse shortness of notes as I am only doing this, pro tem. No doubt next month's will be more interesting and amusing.

In conclusion, I would ask all Signallers and the coming ones to take a greater interest in Football, Hockey, etc., during the coming season, and subdue their personal feelings for the sake of the Section.

T.E.P.

THE BAND.

Here we are again! Hard at it, "somewhere on Salisbury Plain!" First of all, I must apologize for the absence of news during the last few months. We have been so busy rushing round the South of England and improving our geography, that there has been little tittle to write, even letters home. It is really surprising how many little things crop up to occupy one's time in places like Bath and Folkestone.

However, we have enjoyed a very successful season this year. Our first engagement was at Maidstone for five days in May. The Depot Band sent up a strong visiting party, and I really believe we had a jolly evening; although the memories of it seem somewhat cloudy! Perhaps Ted Wise and Sandy could tell us a little more about it. This was followed by a fortnight at Bath. It was the first time we had appeared in public in Somerset, and we had a grand reception. We met two of the "old Buffs" in ? and Colonel Lewis, who entertained the Band to tea.

From this town we proceeded to Folkestone and Herne Bay. The weather at both places could have been better, but I suppose we cannot grumble.

We went back to Portland for the Regimental Sports on the 29th July. Bandsmen Cary and Day represented us. It was very unfortunate that neither of them had the opportunity to go into training; but they did their best and we congratulate them.

Our next move was to Canterbury for Cricket Week, where we played alternately in the Officers' enclosure and on the stand, with the Depot Band. Our short stay at the Depot was enjoyed by us all. We were made very welcome. We wish to thank all concerned, and to assure them of a warm welcome should they ever care to visit us.

Bognor was our last "Port of Call." Here we had the pleasure of drawing record crowds to our performances, in spite of the very inclement weather. We have since been informed that our record remains unbeaten. Surely a feather in our cap!

During our tour we have worked hard to keep up the name of the grand old Regiment, and we have been successful. One does not have to look far for proof of this. The fact that all the towns we have visited have asked for return bookings for next year, is quite sufficient.

Now we are busy doing our best to try and cheer up the troops on the line of march, and in camp. I think we can say, with all truth, that we have not failed. It is not an easy job, as those who have had a taste of it can testify; but we have got our hearts into the work, which is half the battle.

However, the manoeuvre season is nearly over now. We fight our last big battle in a few day's time; and as soon as that is over, we shall be once more among our friends at Portland and Weymouth. Roll on, that hill!

FATHER CROCHETS!

THE DRUMS.

We are sorry that we have not sent our notes before, but we have been very busy, and not having had any sports, that explains things. We now find ourselves at Fargo doing manoeuvres. Things are looking up this year. The Southern Command held a Rifle Meeting at the Bulford Ranges for the Sir Evelyn Wood Cup. We carried that away. Dr. French also won a prize. Instead of drawing for the Brigade Boxing Cup we won it outright with a score of 23 points, L/c. Bowman gaining a splendid victory over L/c. Swan, P.W. Volunteers, a boxer of no mean ability. (Well done, Battle!) We played the M.G.'s a game of Footer, winning by 7–1, Froggy French playing a good game in goal for The Drums. We hope to do even better by the time for writing next month's notes. We have lost our back player who proceeded to Catterick on a six months' Vocational Course.

Drums Marriage Market.

Dr. G. Donovan to Miss Nellie Snook, of Easton, Portland, at Weymouth, 7–8–25.

Dr. E. Hale to Miss Violet Jolliffe, of Easton, Portland, at Weymouth.

Things we want to know.

Are The Drums in the Southern League?
Does Bill get £100 per goal? or 100 goals per lb.?
Do Don and Cronky share the same views on married love?
Who are the Book Club Wallahs? ("The Wet Detectives.")
What happened to Ginger's Girls? Don't they love footballers?

"ARM LYRE."

1975.

GOD bless you merry gentlemen! Our England is my theme,
Where everyone is happy, and things not what they seem;
Where Duchesses run Dairies, and Lords their Laundry-joints,
Paid Peeresses behind a Bar serve humble men with pints;
Whilst working-men who do no work, but only draw the "dole,"
Constitute themselves our rulers, and the Nation's wealth control.

Has no one ever told you of the War your fathers' fought,
The Peace that D. Lloyd-George & Co. so very dearly bought?
These men are sons of heroes, would you grudge them all you earn?
You might have been a German slave—their valour never spurn!
What, did I hear you grousing? Why how proud you ought to be
To keep their sons in comfort, who fought for Liberty,
Made England what it is to-day, a Nation of the Free.

* * * *

Then let me hear your voices as a Nation that rejoices,
In that grand old English chorus
"Britons never shall be slaves."

E.C.F.

:-: For Sporting Pictures :-:
The Art Depot
B. & W. FISK-MOORE.
50 St. George's Street, Canterbury.

"Beneath Bell Harry."



Capt. R. W. M. and Mrs. Webster.

Marriage.

CAPTAIN R. M. WEBSTER AND MISS BOYCE.

THE marriage took place on Saturday, Aug. 29, at All Saints', Fleet, of Captain Roy Milward Webster, the Buffs, only son of the late Mr. Robert Webster and of Mrs. Webster, late of Parkwood, Harrietsham, and Olive Eleanor, elder daughter of Major-General Sir Bertram Boyce, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O., and Lady Boyce, of Guildown, Fleet, Hants. The Rev. P. W. Guinness, C.F., and the Rev. C. K. Waller officiated.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of silver lace over pink chiffon, trimmed with orange blossom. She wore a diamond brooch, the gift of the bridegroom, and carried a sheaf of yellow roses. There were three grown-up bridesmaids, Miss Aileen Boyce (sister of the bride), Miss Jessie Wilson and Miss Badcock, who wore taffeta picture frocks over silver lace, with large picture hats. They carried old-fashioned bouquets of pink, blue and mauve flowers and wore gold and enamel regimental badge brooches, the gifts of the bridegroom.

The best man was Mr. J. J. Chichester, and after the ceremony a reception was held at Guildown.

The bride and bridegroom later left for their honeymoon, the bride wearing a beige georgette and lace dress with a crêpe de chine coat trimmed with musquash, with a hat to match.



SEPTEMBER finds the Depot full to overflowing with nearly two hundred recruits on the square, and a prospect of an early increase of this number. It is to be hoped that with the end of the harvest season and hop-picking, and the close of the holidays, that our squads of recruits may have a larger proportion of local men in them than has been the case recently.

R.S.M. Potter is to be congratulated on the success of the Tattoo and Zulu Raid given at Ramsgate on 27th August. This was the first occasion on which Ramsgate has had an opportunity of seeing this display and between 8,000 and 9,000 people were present and appeared to be greatly impressed.

Summer has gone for good we fear ; the present cold snap is as unpleasant as it was unexpected. We must not complain though, we have at least a roof to sleep under, and our sympathy is reserved for our less fortunate comrades on manoeuvres.

The cricket season is over, our friends from Pluckley being able to come over and give us a beating in the last match but one of the year. We hope that they enjoyed their day with us as much as we did ours with them. We look forward to meeting them again next year.

An inter-squad football league has been inaugurated this season for the first time and should do much to encourage keenness on the game. There is a long list of Depot Football and Hockey fixtures, and in spite of recent and some impending changes on the Depot Staff, the two teams should be able to give a good account of themselves.

C.S.M.I. Horlock has left the Depot on transfer to the Depot of the Wiltshire Regiment at Devizes. We are very sorry to have lost him and wish him all good luck in his new station. We welcome Staff Sergeant Fletcher who has come to take his place in the Gymnasium.

A large party went over to Fleet to Captain Webster's wedding on August 29th. The contingent from the Sergeants' Mess suffered a great disappointment ; their charabanc breaking down some 25 miles from Fleet, they could not procure any vehicle to take them on, and were consequently stranded and unable to attend the ceremony.

Cubbing with the East Kent has just begun, but at the time of writing we have no information as to the show of foxes in the country.

Report as to partridges in the Old Park vary ; we fear they are scarce and wild though, in consequence of the number of troops who were in Camp there during August. Birds seem to be plentiful elsewhere, but bags so far have been small ; we believe that the Mess President has ordered a large supply of clay pigeons, so perhaps there may be an improvement before long.

Depot Families Outing.

The Annual Outing of the Depot Married Families took place on 24th August to Margate, which place as usual, was voted for as the ideal resort for the kiddies. Moreover, families could make the return journey by which train they pleased ; hence some returned by the early evening trains whilst quite a few remained until the 10 p.m. train.

This year the weather did not treat us too kindly, but the small assembly of fathers waiting in the rain outside the Orderly Room about 9 a.m. soon settled it by a vote of "yes." So off we went and in the end the party numbered 114.

On arrival at Margate the drizzling rain still endeavoured to do its worst, but, like thousands of other people, our families tried to forget it, and although the sun could only occasionally make its presence known, it was not until well on in the afternoon that the rain ceased for a while.

It was a pity the kiddies could not take full advantage of the sands, but they managed to find plenty of amusement, as of course did the adults in Dreamland. At one time no less than eight of the party were observed endeavouring to win a large Teddy Bear or a Copper Kettle by a threepenny gamble on a popular electrically lighted and contrived Railway Stations affair.

Tea was served at the M.C.C. Refreshment Rooms where Capt. and Mrs. Cook, with their two sons and daughter, saw to it that everybody had all they needed.

In spite of the rain the outing proved a good day out, and we have to thank our Commanding Officer for sanctioning it and also the Quartermaster for the interest he takes in these important items, and lastly the married women for once again shewing how punctuality can be maintained—even in wet weather—in arriving at the Railway Station in good time.

Sergeants' Mess.

The Cork Club is born again! For after starting off like an infantryman with a bad pair of boots and still twenty miles to trek, it has at last shaped up to the extent of providing the necessary wealth for a Cork Club Dinner—followed by a "Smoker."

Hence on the evening of 26th August the thirty-four members gathered together to do justice to a grand repast, skilfully prepared by Sgt.-Cook Rowe and served at tables excellently arranged and decorated by Sgt. Goodwin, the whole proceedings being under the expert supervision of the worthy President, C.Q.M.S. Manning, assisted by the Treasurer and Mr. Follett. Thanks are also due to the "Allotmenteers" for their gifts of vegetables.

The scene fully reminded one of a Christmas Dinner in a Sergeants' Mess with a fair number of dining members.

MENU.

Cork Club Soup.
Cod and Parsley Sauce.
Braized Beef.
Beans, Marrow, Potatoes.
Plum and Apple Tart and Custard.
Cheese and Biscuits.
Wines.
Cigarettes.

The fact that the feast commenced at 8 p.m. and continued until after the "First Post" sounded is sufficient evidence in itself as to whether the Dinner was a success or not.

On adjourning to the Ante Room we enjoyed a sing-song, etc. up to midnight, the talent, arranged by L/Sgt. Hancock, being as follows:—

Piano Solo	Mr. Partridge (Master of Dominoes).
Toast	H.M. the King
Song	"The Night I appeared as Macbeth"
Song	Selected
Song	Selected
Song	Selected
Toast	The Cork Club Committee
Reply	
Song	"Women, How I Hate 'em"
Monologue	"Back to the Army again, Sgt."
Song	Selected
Monologue	"Rifleman Brown of Bahalla"
Song	Selected
Song	Selected
Song	Selected
Song	Selected
Monologue	"Over the Hill"
Song	"Barley Mow"

Piano Solo	Mr. Partridge (Master of Dominoes).
Toast	R.S.M. Potter.
Song	L/Sgt. Hancock.
Song	L/Sgt. Hassam.
Song	Sgt. Emery.
Song	C.Q.M.S. Manning.
Toast	R.S.M. Potter.
Reply	C.Q.M.S. Manning.
Song	L/Sgt. Hancock.
Monologue	Mr. Sheeran.
Song	L/Sgt. Martin.
Monologue	Sgt.-Cook Rowe.
Song	Sgt. Goodwin.
Song	Sgt. Coaster.
Song	Sgt. Smith.
Song	C.Q.M.S. Manning.
Monologue	Sgt.-Cook Rowe.
Song	Mr. Follett.

The King.

During the month under review a splendid innovation was commenced by inviting the wives of the members to attend Wireless Concerts in the Mess from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Needless to say, this happy idea is being well patronised.

Sergts. Ongley, Amos and Hassam have also returned from a fortnight's duty with the T.F. at Arundel Camp, and R.S.M. Potter and L/Sgt. Petley have attended a Course at the Guards' Depot, Caterham.

We have to shower congratulations on W.O. (II) and Mrs. Collins on the birth of a daughter (Phyllis Rose), on 6th August and also express our heartiest good wishes to Capt. R. M. Webster and Miss O. E. Boyce on their marriage at Fleet on 29th August.

It was very disappointing that, through the char-a-banc conveying the representative party from the Sergeants' Mess breaking down at Betchworth, near Dorking, all hope of their being present at the wedding had to be abandoned. In the meantime, however, a bumper telegram was despatched to the happy couple, and our party luckily managed to get train services which enabled them to return to Canterbury the same day.

The whole-hearted assistance rendered by Mr. H. Pyke (an ex-Sgt. of the R.E.) of Betchworth, in placing his house and car at the disposal of our party is deserving of very special thanks, and as a mark of our appreciation for his kindness we have unanimously elected him a honorary member of our Mess.

The Sergeants' Mess President would be obliged if those who intend competing this year for the George Porter Billiard Handicap Challenge Cup would forward their names to him by 15th November, please. There is to be no entrance fee on this occasion.

Congratulations to Sergt. Smith on being awarded his Cricket Cap. Further awards of Bats, Pads, etc., will no doubt be acceptable from those who may feel disposed to interest themselves in that direction. (Cheers). I might also mention that he has been elected Captain of Football for the ensuing season, with Cr.-Sgt. (O.R.S.) Edwards as Hon. Secretary.

C.S.M.I. Horlock, A.P.T.S., left us on 8th September on being posted to the Depot, Wiltshire Regiment, for duty. As an old Buff he always worked hard for the good name of the Regiment, and we wish him and his family the best of luck at their new station.

An old acquaintance in the person of Mr. "Darky" Prior (late Sergeant, 1st and 2nd Battalions) recently paid us a visit, on his coming to Canterbury as O.C., Model Tavern, Northgate Street. We wish him every success.

C.S.M. Deeks, who is on leave from West Africa, also paid us a visit. Although he was always rather a burly brute, his waist measurement is certainly now outside the store size for trousers, so the climate of West Africa must agree with him. Moreover, he is anxious to return there for another tour.

The Spoon Shoot for July and August resulted in Sgt.-Cook Rowe walking away with the Silver Spoon, with L/Sgt. Wright as Runner-up, whilst L/Sgt. Hassam took the Wooden Spoon for July, and for August its as yet a case of "N.Y.D."

We are at present sneaking a little practice in preparation for the Paget Cup Competition which is due to take place on a Range at Hythe on 19th September. The result will be included in next month's Notes.

Corporals' Mess.

We are here this time, and not late, so now for the news, exciting or otherwise. I expect everyone will agree with me that the busiest time was Cricket Week (Canterbury). This was owing to one or two N.C.O.'s being away, Doug. was away with the Terriers, whilst Sammy, our big man was on leave gaining strength for our own week. Duties were plentiful, and Richo, I believe, found himself W.O. on duty a couple or so times, and can ably perform these duties on his head, *vide* himself.

Massa and Patsy were also on the job, and they say, being on duty is fine, and brings the colour to one's cheeks, if not those promised moans to your lips.

During our own week the Mess, owing to its numbers being small, and those few nearly all married, or on the way to being buried, did not have a tent of their little own, and I can say it was a consolation for someone, *i.e.*, the jolly old hard-working President.

In reference to Sammy's Cricket team, that I mentioned in last month's news, it was found possible to scrape together a team. Two games were played, and an account will be found appended. With a little secret training, I can see the Mess turned out en bloc for the Depot next year, and then they will have a moan all serene.

The dark-horse of the team was Polly, and now he goes about telling the world to view the safest pair of mitts in the Depot. Well, the old saying of practice makes perfect, is once more shewn to be quite a true saying, for Polly on his way to his palatial dwelling abode here in Canterbury, has to pass daily, a world famous Pawnbroking Emporium, owned and run, by one of the ablest members of that well-known society of "Sell anything Merchants." Polly has no doubt, stood at various times, watching the beautiful flowing movements of this merchant's peelers, and on the Pitch the other afternoon, Polly was just seeing if he could imitate the said gentlemen, when lo and behold, what should alight in Polly's ladylike ???? pink and white mauler, but a cricket ball, and somehow or other the cricket ball stuck there. That is our version of the wonderful catch, but you should just hear Polly's. Words fail me, but never Polly.

Now that the deathknell of Cricket has been sounded, we have arrived at the football stage, and once again our optimistic Sammy is to the forefront.

Anyone want a pair of footer-boots at two bob a week? Our colours are rumoured to be, Blood Red, but not the Bolshie colour of red, for that is left to a well-known Member to wear on all suitable occasions.

After studying knees, I think that the best plan will be to have Mac at centre, and Nancy in goal.

The whist-drive season is upon us once more, but sad to relate, we shall have to disappoint our many patrons of the last season for we shall not be running any this year, and for further partics any one can ask Charlie.

It has been noted lately that a lot of junior N.C.O.'s have been seen making their way in a mysterious manner towards the drill-shed every afternoon between the hours of 2 and 3 p.m. It was rumoured that Charlie was taking them through a rifle course, but then we did not see him last week, so it must have been Polly, who is carrying this tedious job, and to make doubly sure, I will be there and find out.

But as one never knows, it might be a secret society being formed for the protection of married men against the attacks of the R.A.M. Brigade.

The next news to hand is that Richo has been and gorn and done it, but the only glimpse of the event we have seen is a piece of cake in a tobacco tin, that Richo puts under his Bolster Barrack, Soldiers, One, every night.

We trust his latest acquisition did not make the cake, otherwise his slumber will sure be troubled.

We must congratulate the chocolate manufacturer on his recent promotion, and it is one step up the ladder of jolly old fame and glory, and at the same time it puts another bob in the coffers per month, and more work for the Quarter-Bloke to stop it.

Well, gentle and otherwise readers, I must proceed to close these notes (is that how you say it Mac.) ?

So until next month, au revoir.

EDMAR.

Things we want to know.

Who is Depot Post Corporal ? Ask Banks.

Where do Nos. 1, 2, 3 rules come in, and perhaps Mac knows, and also, are his great inspirations missed ?

Is it true that Polly has a weakness for his old job ?

Is it true that a certain drummer shoved in a pass to dodge a well-known Parade, and was he rumbled ?

Did Lackrie want to earn another cap, and was it pushpice and not cricket ?

What about Bons Asinorum ?

Why did a certain L/Cpl. hide his glass away, and for a few more reps. would he sell it ?

Where did a certain full corporal get his equipment from, and who showed him how to put it together ?

Who is the N.C.O. who lends out his pack-boards at a bob a time, and is he married, or a fortune hunter ?

Is it true that Bob Grahame, Francis Freeman and Paddy Maloy, are playing Centre Forward, Back and Goalkeeper for the Corporals' team.

Things heard at the Depot.

Sergeant to Pigeon-Toed recruit :—" Put your heels together."
P.T.R.—" I carnt, Sergeant."
Sgt.—Well for.....sake, cross your.....legs."

Two recruits were diligently studying the new Training Programmes pasted up in the Lobby of the Company Offices.
1*st Recruit.*—" What are we on for 1st Parade to-morrow ? "
2nd Recruit.—" Blimey Jim, look 'ere, Pile and unpile arms WITH DUMMIES."
1*st Recruit.*—Ker-ist.

Is it true the Company-Sergeant-Major and the Company Clerk were shortly after the incident related above, seen anxiously studying the Programme, and was it right, as the recruit read it.

PRIVATES' NOTES.

We must apologise all round for the absence of last month's notes, but they were unfortunately overlooked.

Bob Graham has decided to abandon his football team for the remainder of this season as his manager (Pte. Banks) is leaving Canterbury for other fields.

Lately the system of crediting recruits with marks for good turn out, etc., has been adopted in the Depot and the recruits who get the highest number are excused Coal Fatigues, etc., and without doubt it is working very well.

Secondary to this is the case of Woods. He says that every time he scores a century his credit marks go down on Wise's card, and if this happens again, he threatens to take action.

Rumour has it that Pte. Lewry (Dean Swift) is about to tie the connubial knot ; we all congratulate him heartily, and hope he lives to enjoy that greatest of all married privileges—a bungalow—a—deux.

Bonzo, the Depot Mascot, has just finished seven days' jankers and is now serving on the Musketry staff.

The Trained Men played the Corporals at Cricket, but of this you will read more elsewhere.

Everyone is looking forward to the " All Ranks " dance which takes place shortly, and it is going to be a real stunner.

We learn that Bailey (the cook) is taking private singing lessons under L/Cpl. Kemp, but everyone wishes they would commence a little later in the morning, it has been said they are aspiring for Crystal Palace honours.

Several of the recruits are very keen on shooting, and can be seen nightly at the miniature range. One of them declares he'll wear cross guns, within the first year of his service. We wish him luck.

By the time these notes are read the Battalion will have received several from the Depot Staff who have completed their tour, and this will necessitate " Young Bill " retiring from the " field."

Well, the password is " Soldier On " and we suppose we must,
So Au Revoir, Depot,
" YOUNG BILL."

Things we want to know.

Has Bailey bought a piano, yet ?
Who does the C.Q.M.S. know at Gibraltar ?
Why does he receive so many letters from O.R.'s, 1st Battalion ?
Can anyone explain the " Never Never System " ?

" Y.B."

Corporals *v.* March Squad.

CORPORALS.

1*st Innings.*			2*nd Innings.*		
Dray, b Newbury	... ...	4	b Newbury	... ...	8
Stubberfield,c Ashmore,b Pooley		1	b Newbury	... ...	2
McNulty, lbw, b Pooley	...	0	b Ashmore	... ...	12
Wickham, run out	... ...	0	c and b Ashmore	...	12
Webb, b Ashmore	... ...	4	b Amos	... ...	18
Knights, c and b Newbury	...	0	c and b Newbury	...	8
Smith, not out	... ...	10	not out	... ...	26
Steele, b Newbury	... ...	0	not out	... ...	10
Burnby, b Ashmore	... ...	0	run out	... ...	0
Parrett, b Pooley	... ...	5	b Amos	... ...	0
Extras	... ...	9	Extras	... ...	5
Total	... ...	33	Total	... ...	101

MARCH SQUAD.

1*st Innings.*			2*nd Innings.*		
Johnston, b Wickham	...	0	b McNulty	... ...	1
Pooley, b Wickham	...	1	c Dray, b Knights	...	1
Ashmore, b Wickham	...	11	c Webb, b Knights	...	0
McKay, b Wickham	...	0	run out	... ...	0
Wilkinson, c Parrett, b Stubberfield	... ...	2	b Knights	... ...	15
Newbury, c McNulty, b Knights		2	b Parrett	... ...	2
Donlevy, lbw, b Stubberfield		9	b McNulty	... ...	0
Amos, lbw, b Stubberfield	...	0	c and b Wickham	...	4
Gunstone, run out	... ...	0	b Stubberfield	...	2
Hunter, not out	... ...	0	not out	... ...	4
Extras	... ...	8	Extras	... ...	11
Total	... ...	33	Total	... ...	40

Corporals *v.* Trained Men.

CORPORALS.

1*st Innings.*			2*nd Innings.*		
Wickham, c Wood, b Mullinger		3	c Laker, b Mullinger		9
Stubberfield, b Mullinger	...	8	c and b Mullinger	...	6
McNalty, c Mills, b Woods	...	40	c and b Woods	...	2
Burnby, b Mullinger	...	2	b Woods	... ...	0
Richardson, c and b Woods...		0	c Mills, b Woods	...	0
Dray, b Mullinger	... ...	0	st Steele, b Woods	...	0
Webb, st Steele, b Woods	...	46	st Steele, b Woods	...	0
Knights, b Woods	... ...	0	c Mills, b Mullinger	...	0
Amos, not out	... ...	1	c Church, b Mullinger		2
Baker, b Simpson	... ...	0	b Mullinger	... ...	0
Kemp, c and b Simpson	...	3	not out	... ...	4
Extras	... ...	11	Extras	... ...	3
Total	... ...	114	Total	... ...	26

TRAINED MEN.

1*st Innings.*		2*nd Innings.*		
Steele, c Amos, b McNalty	...	20		
Mullinger, c Sub., b McNalty		30		
Laker, c and b McNalty	...	10		
Woods, b Wickham	...	1	b Burbey	4
Bailey, c Webb, b Stubberfield		14		
Simpson, b Wickham	...	7		
Mills, b Stubberfield	...	0		
Turner, b Stubberfield	...	13		
Ward, b Sub.	... ...	0	b Burnby	0
Banks, not out	... ...	0	c McNulty, b Burnby	3
Church, c Sub., b McNulty	...	1	not out	15
Extras	... ...	18	Extras	6
Total	... ...	114	Total (3 wkts.)	... 28

FOUND.

In Canterbury Cricket Week Enclosure

1.—Amber Cigarette Holder.

2.—Chubb Key.

Apply to Secretary,
Past & Present Association.

Blinder and Dusty.

GENERAL Dishum was a very keen soldier. He had, however, a peculiar habit of shattering the nerves of young officers, destroying the " rooty gong " aspirations of N.C.O.s and putting the fear of God into the hearts of those whose regimental numbers were not yet dry. He had commanded during his forty years of military life many brigades of all sorts, shapes and sizes, but had never had under his jurisdiction the one and only third foot, neither had he, as yet, made the acquaintance of Blinder and Dusty.

It was the regiments first guard in its new station. The advent of the motor car had caused a certain state of apprehension among the troops, more particularly as its mobility, combined with a terrible velocity through space, had been the cause of an increased number of men interviewing the Colonel each morning without wearing hats or caps.

Blinder, being on sentry, had received explicit instructions to keep a sharp look out for the General, who was known to dash about in a yellow car. " If that car passes the guard before we give the salute—Heaven help us !" said the Sergeant.

Blinder paced up and down, determined that he was not going to be caught. Arriving at the end of his beat, he looked round the corner and nearly collapsed on the spot: there, within a hundred yards, was a yellow car dashing towards him at fifty miles per hour, and the guard just managed to turn out and present arms, accompanied by young Busker's performance on the bugle as the car flew past.

" Blimey !" exclaimed Blinder. " That's a bit of luck; yer know 'e nearly 'ad me."

" That's alright " replied the Sergeant. " Its the first time he's seen a smart turn out."

Some time later the General was observed approaching the guard room on foot, and needless to say, everybody felt bucked as they contemplated words of praise falling from the General's mouth, like rain from the sky. The General made straight for Blinder, and with fierce eyes, and tugging violently at the waving ends of his warlike moustache, demanded to know the reason of the previous turn out.

" Well sir," answered our pal, " I spotted a yellow car a-coming along....."

" What ! Answer me back ! Br—D—X.Y.Z. ! Do you know I observed you from my window. Surely you can tell the General's car from the corporation dust cart."

" I 'umbly begs yer pardon " spoke Blinder, with words full of emotion, " But I wouldn't 'ave turned awt the guard unless I 'ad strong reasons for finking yer would 'ave been inside."

General Dishum—although a fiery old soul—appreciated humour, and resolved to give Blinder a further test at some future date. Day after day he sat at the window of Brigade Headquarters watching for our pal to appear on Sentry. At last it came: hurriedly scribbling a note to the effect that the wet canteen was on fire, he directed the Brigade-Major to hand it to the sentry, whilst the General quitted his quarters and hid behind a blackberry bush in order to obtain a better view of what was likely to happen.

The note was duly delivered, but instead of the customary commotion associated with such an important event, Blinder simply folded up the note and deposited it between the second and third button of his tunic, and went about his beat whistling to himself " Wait till the clouds roll by, Jenny—wait till the clouds roll by."

" Damn that man " yelled the General, as he brought down his fist unconsciously on to a particularly prickly piece of blackberry branch. Leaving his cover, he rushed towards Blinder shouting, " Sentry ! Sentry ! Why the h—ll don't you turn out the guard. Do you know the wet canteen is burnt down by this time ?"

" Burnt down, Sir. Lummie, aint it awful," replied Blinder. " Yer know I 'ad five bob ticked up on the slate an' I spects that's lorst."

Leaving the General and Blinder to settle their own differences, let us consider the period immediately following the Boer War, when many new forms of training came into vogue. This was necessary, as it had been stated on no less an authority than a very highly placed R.T.O. that the army ' out there ' was absolutely blind—yet they found their way from the Modder to Kumati without the aid of sticks or dogs to guide them. Again, the army could not shoot—yet they won the war. This high authority was, however, emphatic in declaring that this beautiful isle of ours was doomed, unless the soldier was brought to absolute perfection on a wonderful invention of his, called the landscape target. The name of the invention was all important, as if it was called a ' picture ' target, all future wars would be lost.

The first Landscape target made was received at Hythe with Mayoral honour and dignity and conveyed in procession through the town to the strains of " See the conquering hero comes " and the deafening cheers of the populace, to the School of Musketry, where it was deposited with due ceremony in the first room over the clock, to adorn the walls of the Chief Instructor's Office. "I am convinced " said the Town Crier," that as sure as the Battle of Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton, so will future wars be won on the Landscape Target."

Naturally it was not long before barrack squares were turned into miniature National Galleries, where daily, squads of men were endeavouring to fathom its perplexities under the careful tuition of energetic N.C.O.s.

" Now then, Private Dusty. Come and place yo ur finger on a Poplar tree " ordered the Instructor.

Dusty walked up to the target, scratched his head, thought a moment, and, much to the disgust of the N.C.O. in charge, pointed out something entirely wrong.

" What ! Call that a Poplar tree ?"

" Yus Corporal " replied Dusty. " Its the most poplar tree round abawt where I comes from. Why, St. James' Park is full on 'em."

" You don't know very much about trees " answered the N.C.O. " I'll ask you another. Is the windmill going round ?"

" Dunno Corporal. I could tell yer better arter 'alf past nine. Yer see, the canteen chucks awt then and its surprising the fings I sees a going round, that don't appear to move in the day time."

The next lesson consisted in pinning an assortment of various coloured miniature cardboard figures on the target and asking the squad to find them. Blinder spotted a machine gunner perched on top of a tree, and when questioned as to what the man was doing, promptly replied that " 'e spects 'ees eiver arter pinching apples, or making a nest. I've 'eard of them there machine gun nests afore to-day." When asked to point out the apex of a triangular shaped cornfield, he positively refused on the ground of " never 'aving 'ad a fust class edication."

Passing orders was a very essential part of training and during manoeuvres, the Company Commander sent a message along the line to his junior officer to send up reinforcements on the right. Very quickly a reply was received by the astonished Captain that Mr. X had only eighteen pence in his pocket. Having discovered that Blinder was the last man to receive the message, he was questioned as to what he told the Subaltern.

" Well Sir; the bloke next to me said yer wanted to know if Mr. X would lend yer free and fourpence till to-night."

Of course Blinder was not the only one to make a mess of passing orders. On one occasion Dusty transformed the message " The Sergeant-Major wants Private Bones at once " into " The Sgt.-Major wants a private's bones to crunch " and the men, knowing the Sgt.-Major, were over-ridden with a certain amount of fear.

J.R.

(To be continued).

The 4th Battalion.

"A" COMPANY.



1. HERNE BAY Chamber of Commerce have kindly presented a silver cup to be annually awarded to the N.C.O. or Member of their local Town Detachment who brings in the most approved recruits during the year. Mr. P. E. Iggulden, J.P., Chairman of the Urban District Council, Herne Bay, has offered a reward of £1 for the first five approved recruits brought in. Mr. George Cursons, J.P., and Mr. F. R. J. Cox are sending out 150 Recruiting Posters together with a Memorandum appealing for recruits, and it is up to Sgt. Hayard and all his Platoon to support Lt. D. P. Iggulden by attending Drills regularly and fire their Musketry Course.

2. RAMSGATE. Capt. C. S. F. Witts has offered a reward of £1 for first five recruits brought in for this detachment and has given a Recruiting Shield for annual competition.

Throughout the winter there will be monthly shooting competitions on Miniature Range, a silver spoon value 10/6 being awarded for highest monthly score. The usual weekly drills will take place on Tuesdays and Thursdays on which evenings the canteen and coffee bar is open. The club room is well equipped with two billiard tables and as heretofor, the success of the winter drills and club life entirely depends on activity of Q.M.-Sgt. D. Marsh, Sgt. Jenning, L/Sgts. Tomkins, Dixon, Morrison, Sgt. Eastwood and Corporal Mantle.

3. MARGATE. Lieut. A. P. Lillie having heard so much about the "Land of the Rupee" from his Company Commander, has transferred his affections to India and is shortly sailing for Bombay. Margate is sorry to lose you. "Fare thee well and if for ever, still fare thee well." We are waiting to hear from Lt. Parrett and Sgt.-Major Johnson as to when Margate Platoon commence their winter campaign.

4. SANDWICH Platoon held their first dance at the Drill Hall, Sandwich, on Wednesday last, when there was an attendance of some 140 which included Major J. Stebbings, M.C., Capt. Sadler, Lieut. L. Sharpe, Lt. Clarke and Capt. and Mrs. Witts. The success of the evening was due to the hard work of Sgt.-Major Townsend, R.F.A., and Q.M.Sgt. Twyman and Sgt. Elvery of The Buffs. The orchestra left nothing to be desired; the refreshments were in the capable hands of Messrs. Snelling and Son. There was a spot waltzing competition and the usual carnival novelties were distributed. The dance was billed from 7.30 to midnight, but as the dancers refused to obey orders and go home and the orchestra still had a little breath left, Capt. Witts extended the dance to 1 a.m. at which hour Sgt.-Instructor Bennett and Sgt.-Major Johnson who had cycled in nine miles from Margate left for home (and rumour hath it that they spent some portion of the night in a dyke!!!?)

Although Sandwich Platoon only numbers two N.C.O.s and fifteen men they are live Buffs and their first dance was a great success. Why! Because the backbone of the Territorial Army—the W.O. and N.C.O. worked.

Shooting Match.

Scores.

A very enjoyable morning was spent on Sunday, September 13th, 1925, on the Lydden ranges when a shooting match took place between teams representing Folkestone Detachment, 4th Buffs and "D" Company Club, Folkestone, for the cup presented by Lieut. J. Moss, for annual competition.

This was the fourth occasion on which the cup had been competed for, the Club being the winners in 1922 and 1924 and the Detachment in 1923.

The Detachment this year were very keen on beating the Club team (all ex-members of the 4th Battalion), which they did, being easy winners by scoring 1,064 points against 944 by the Club.

The practices fired were 5 rds. grouping, 5 rds. application, 200 yds., 10 rds. rapid 200 yds., and 5 rds. application 500 yds.

POSSIBLE POINTS, 95.

Folkestone Detachment, 4th Buffs.

					Totals.
Sgt. A. Philpott	20	16	29	18	83
Sgt. A. Johnson	20	15	26	18	79
Lieut. C. Brooke	25	18	22	13	78
L/Cpl. J. Marchant	20	15	26	17	78
Pte. Fagg	15	17	29	10	71
L/Cpl. Irvine	20	13	23	14	70
Sgt. S. Lloyd	15	15	25	9	64
Pte. R. Williams	15	16	22	11	64
Pte. A. Down	10	12	29	5	56
Pte. E. Carter	20	1	26	8	55
Pte. E. Wilson	20	12	19	4	55
Pte. S. Cane	15	15	19	6	55
Pte. H. Smith	15	9	21	9	54
Cpl. T. Ansell	15	14	19	5	53
L/Cpl. L. Carter	15	12	12	13	52
L/Cpl. R. Steptoe	15	13	14	8	50
Pte. R. Smith	10	10	22	5	47
					1064

"D" Coy. Club, Folkestone.

					Totals.
A. E. Smith	20	18	29	12	74
H. Wilkinson	20	19	25	8	72
J. Vallintine	15	14	25	16	70
J. Rolfe	20	14	23	13	70
G. Williams	20	16	29	4	69
P. Fuller	20	13	24	11	68
F. Haisell	20	16	16	12	64
W. Beavis	20	15	23	2	60
E. Smith	15	9	27	6	57
C. Berrett	20	11	22	4	57
J. Hart	10	11	27	9	57
A. Smith	10	14	23	9	56
A. H. Orchard	10	11	23	11	55
H. Bailey	10	6	18	2	36
R. Gibb	10	10	8	7	35
D. Ellen	10	9	7	5	31
S. Hamilton	—	6	7	—	13
					944

Detachment won by 120 points.

Regimental Gazette—*Continued from page 350.*

PROMOTION.

6280954 Pte. F. Obbard, "C," promoted Corporal w/e from 17–8–25.

APPOINTMENTS.

6282442 Pte. R. Colo, "C," appointed U/Paid Lance-Corpl., w/e from 22–7–25.

Appointed U/Paid Lance-Corporals w/e from 21–8–25:—6281765 Pte. E. Lepper "B"; 6281960 Pte. G. Davis, "B"; 6282647 Pte. R. Dunn, "B"; 6282865 Pte. V. Chambers, "B."

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

6281266 Sergt. A. Johnson, "D," re-engaged for a further period of 1 (one) year, as from 18–7–25.

6281275 Pte. A. Down, "D," re-engaged for a further period of four years, as from 3–8–25.

6281220 Pte. G. Peters, "D," re-engaged for a further period of 4 (four) years as from 8–7–25.

6281261 Pte. F. Barnes, "D," re-engaged for a further period of 1 (one) year as from 8–7–25.

6281226 Pte. C. Colo, "D," re-engaged for a further period of 4 (four) years as from 18–7–25.

6281204 Pte. F. Spratt, "A," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 9–7–25.

STRENGTH—ENLISTMENTS.

The undermentioned recruits having joined the Battalion are taken on the strength and posted to Companies as shown:—

6282877 Pte. E. Wilson, "D," (Folkestone), 29–6–25.
6282878 Pte. W. Sims, "B," (Canterbury), 23–7–25.
6282879 Pte. A. Hare, "D," (Dover), 26–6–25.
6282880 Pte. H. Hubbard, "B," (Sittingbourne), 28–7–25.
6282881 Pte. G. Cooper, "B," (Sittingbourne), 30–7–25.
6282882 Pte. J. Clayton, "B," (Sittingbourne), 11–8–25.
6282883 Pte. A. Midgett, "A," (Sandwich), 18–6–25.
1401798 Pte. G. Burch, "A," (Sandwich), 24–8–25.
6282884 Pte. C. Wood, "B," (Sittingbourne), 21–7–25.
6282885 Pte. J. Ives, "A," (Ramsgate), 22–8–25.

Regimental Gazette.

Officers.

The 1st Battalion.

THE BUFFS.—Capt. D. A. Wilkins, M.B.E., to be Adjt., vice Capt. C. J. Wood (Aug. 23).

4TH BN. THE BUFFS.—Maj. F. O. Marchant, M.C., from Active List, to be Maj. (Sept. 2).

THE BUFFS.—Sec.-Lt. C. Haggard to be Lt. (Aug. 30).

The following Gentleman Cadets from the Royal Military College, to be Sec.-Lt. (Sept. 3) :—

THE BUFFS.—J. G. Nicholson, P. T. G. Lynden-Bell, H. de L. Walters.

4TH BN. THE BUFFS.—Lt. W. E. C. James, late 4th Bn., North'd Fus., to be Lt. with precedence as from March 1, 1924, next below Lt. A. P. Lillie (Sept. 5).

The following Officers from the Territorial Army to be 2nd-Lts., Sept. 5th.

11th Hussars. 2nd-Lt. H. N. H. Wild, 4th Battalion The Buffs.

Col. C. L. Porter, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., on ceasing to be employed is placed on h.p. (April 1) (Substituted for the notification in the *Gazette* of May 5, 1925).

The 2nd Battalion.

TRANSFER—INTER-COMPANY.

6281929 Pte. Martin, "H.Q." transferred to "B" Company, 15–8–25.

The undermentioned of Companies as shewn, transferred to "H.Q." Wing, 1–9–25 :—

6278688 Pte. Austen, "C," 6281977 Pte. Bolton, "A," 6282459 Pte. Dotson, "A," 753819 Pte. Ashdown, "A," 6281185 Pte. Bills, "C," 6281755 Pte. Jolley, "D."

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

6282458 Pte. A. Lane, appointed Unpaid L/Cpl., 25–8–25.

The undermentioned Lance-Corporals, appointed Paid Lance-Corporals, on dates shewn :—

6281947 L/Cpl. Johnson, 29–5–25 ; 6282064 L/Cpl. Mitchell, 29–6–25 ; 6280382 L/Cpl. Richards, 15–7–25 ; 6278765 L/Cpl. Welsh, 7–8–25 ; 6282344 L/Cpl. Button, 21–8–25 ; 6281975 L/Cpl. Hodges, 2–9–25 ; 6281842 L/Cpl. Handscomb, 3–9–25 ; 1668834 L/Cpl. Dolbear, 3–9–25.

7007219 L/Cpl. Miller, promoted Corporal, 5–9–25.

6278493 L/Sgt. G. Cox, promoted Sergeant, 3–9–25.

6280241 L/Cpl. MacLaren, promoted Corporal, 5–9–25.

6282267 L/Cpl. Reynolds, appointed Paid L/Cpl., 5–9–25.

6278727 Cpl. Field, "C," appointed Signalling Corporal, and transferred to "H.Q." Wing, 3–9–25.

REVERSION.

6280179 L/Cpl. Walters, "B," reverted to Private at own request.

STRENGTH—INCREASE.

Recruit Boy Ireland attested at Winchester, 2–9–25 for 1st Battalion.

STRENGTH—DECREASE.

6282510 Pte. Edelstein, "B," transferred to Army Reserve, 18–8–25.

6272587 L/Cpl. Chisnell, "H.Q.," transferred to Army Reserve, 1–9–25.

6278588 Bdsm. Andrews, "H.Q.," transferred to Army Reserve, 14–9–25.

The undermentioned of Companies as shewn embarked at Southampton, 4–9–25, per *City of Marseilles* to join 1st Battalion The Buffs, Gibraltar, and struck off strength with effect from that date :—

"A" COMPANY.

6282244 Pte. A. Austen, 6282573 Pte. T. Beauchamp, 6282367 Pte. H. Britton, 6282482 Pte. E. Crust, 6282405 Pte. G. Chandler, 6282431 Pte. H. Davis, 6282269 Pte. H. Day, 6282410 Pte. E. Gammon, 6270800 Pte. W. Jones, 6282255 Pte. H. Chewter, 6195910 Pte. B. Knight, 6282226 Pte. H. Gillis.

"B" COMPANY.

6768404 Cpl. J. Jarvis, 6282381 Pte. J. Bontly, 6136459 Pte. F. Gadd, 6282555 Pte. G. Gregory, 6282512 Pte. W. Hawkes, 6282403 Pte. F. Message, 6282318 Pte. A. Morris, 6282263 Pte. S. Offen, 6281831 Pte. E. Stone, 6282948 Pte. H. Wodds, 2210004 Pte. J. Willoughby, 6282211 L/c. K. Trim.

"C" COMPANY.

6282221 Pte. A. Ash, 744450 Pte. A. Beale, 6282209 Pte. S. Brown, 2315628 Pte. W. Buchanan, 6281867 Pte. C. Fullwood, 6281854 Pte. A. Hover, 6282210 Pte. W. Grigsby, 2559926 Pte. J. Lind, 6282290 Pte. R. Tebble.

"D" COMPANY.

6282321 Pte. A. Bundock, 6282343 Pte. S. Davey, 6282509 Pte. E. Franklin, 6282371 Pte. A. Marsh, 6282361 Pte. C. Morris, 6282570 Pte. A. Pratt, 6282270 Pte. T. Tritton, 6282383 Pte. F. Purkiss, 6282351 Pte. E. Watts.

"H.Q." WING.

6282742 Boy J. Moss, 6282583 Boy C. Groombridge, 6282656 Boy A. Smith, 6282521 Boy H. Saunders, 6282582 Boy A. Hodgson, 6282744 Boy E. Jarvis, 6282579 Boy S. Martin, 6282663 Boy G. Tritton.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

6279670 Cpl. S. Page, extended to complete 12 years with the Colours, 21–8–25.

6278771 Cpl. A. Bromley, extended to complete 12 years with the Colours, 26–8–25.

The Depot.

APPOINTMENTS.

6281876 Pte. C. Fry, appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporal, 18–8–25.

6278950 L/S. A. Petley, appointed Paid Lance-Sergeant, to complete establishment, 11–8–25.

RECRUITS.

Pte. A. Barr, attested Canterbury, 15–8–25.

Pte. W. Bell and Pte. A. Waller, attested Lincoln, 15–8–25.

Pte. R. King and Pte. F. Woodcock, attested Lincoln, 17–8–25.

Pte. W. Williams, Pte. A. Clowes, Pte. S. Neal and Pte. K. Creswell, attested Leicester, 18–8–25.

Pte. J. Davie, attested Leicester, 19–8–25.

Pte. R. Blair, attested Lincoln, 18–8–25.

Pte. W. Nadin, Pte. J. Dale, Pte. R. Marsden, Pte. G. Bennett, attested Stoke-on-Trent, 18–8–25.

Pte. J. Hanson and Pte. A. Hoult, attested Stoke-on-Trent, 19–8–25.

Pte. L. Hobbs, attested Canterbury, 20–8–25.

Pte. W. Gilbert and Pte. R. Johnson, attested Stoke-on-Trent, 20–8–25.

Pte. H. Hughes, attested Canterbury, 25–8–25.

Pte. S. Steele, attested Canterbury, 26–8–25.

Pte. O. Stupple, attested Canterbury, 31–8–25.

Pte. A. Roser, attested Canterbury, 3–9–25.

Pte. G. Trowell, attested Canterbury, 7–9–25.

Pte. H. Sirett, attested Canterbury, 14–9–25.

Pte. F. Cherry, attested Mill Hill, 11–9–25.

DISCHARGES.

6282669 Pte. C. Judd, discharged under para. 363 (v) (*a*) K.R., 14–8–25.

6282706 Pte. H. Seviour, discharged under para. 363 (vi) (*b*) K.R., 14–8–25.

6282634 Pte. A. Kemp, discharged under para. 363 (xi) K.R., 14–8–25.

6282782 Pte. T. Lowther, discharged under para. 363 (5) (*b*) K.R., 21–8–25.

6282697 Pte. A. Cornford, discharged under para. 363 (iii) K.R., 28–8–25.

6278639 Pte. W. Wells, discharged under para. 363 (xvi) K.R., 3–9–25.

6282781 Pte. G. Bone, discharged under para. 363 (iii) K.R., 4–9–25.

6282452 Pte. G. Morgan, discharged under para. 363 (xi) K.R., 10–9–25.

ATTACHMENTS.

6278118 R.S.M. F. Potter, 6278950 L/S. A. Petley, attached to Guards Depot, Caterham, w.e.f. 6–9–25.

6279405 C.S.M. I. F. Horlock, (A.P.T.S.), ceased to be attached to Depot, on posting to Depot Wiltshire Regt., for duty, w.e.f. 9–9–25.

6281624 L/c' S. Coe (1st Bn.) and 6281501 Pte. A. Fuller (1st Bn.), cease to be attached to Depot, w.e.f. 5–9–25. Embarked on *City of Marseilles* to rejoin 1st Battalion, 4–9–25.

MOVES.

6281624 L/c. S. Coe, rejoined from School of Signals, Maresfield Park, w.e.f. 7–8–25.

6278331 Sgt. A. Ongley 6279493 L/S. C. Hassam, 6279149 Sgt. A. Amos, 6279365 Cpl. E. Marsh, rejoined from attachment to Kent and Sussex Infantry Bde., Arundel, w.e.f. 15–8–25.

The 4th Battalion.

DISCHARGES.

6282725 Pte. F. Johnson, "D," discharged, having enlisted in Regular Army (East Surrey Regt.) w/e from 11–8–25.

6282726 Pte. R. Hogben, "D," discharged, having enlisted n Regular Army (East Surrey Regt.), with effect from 11–8–25.

6281208 Pte. J. Hamilton, "D," discharged on termination of engagement w/e from 14–7–25.

6281253 Cpl. W. Fowler, "D," discharged on termination of engagement w/e from 22–7–25.

6281254 Pte. Coshall, "D," discharged on termination of engagement w/e from 25–7–25.

6281255 Pte. J. Cowley, "D," discharged on termination of engagement w/e from 26–7–25.

6281260 Pte. A. Dodd, "D," discharged on termination of engagement w/e from 25–7–25.

6282835 Pte. H. Clark, "A," discharged, having joined Regular Army (R.A.S.C.) w/e from 16–8–25.

6281408 Pte. R. Bygrave, "C," struck off strength as from 18–12–23, having joined Regular Army (The Buffs).

6282852 Pte. O. Stupple, "B," struck off strength as from 30–8–25, having joined Regular Army (The Buffs).

6280419 Dr. R. Barden, "C," discharged on termination of engagement w/e from 22–8–25.

6281286 Pte. E. Mann, discharged on termination of engagement w/e from 10–8–25.

The following were discharged on termination of engagement :—

6280421 Pte. E. Fisher, "C," w/e from 22–8–25.

6281352 L/c. C. Coston, "B," w/e from 7–9–25.

6281369 L/c. W. Holman, "B," w/e from 5–9–25.

6281383 Pte. T. Durrant, "C," w/e from 15–8–25.

6281385 Pte. F. Startup, "C," w/e from 10–8–25.

6281386 Pte. A. Inkpen, "C," w/e from 3–8–25.

Continued on page 349.



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The Essex Regiment.

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Personalia.

ON the occasion of the anniversary of the Birthday of His Majesty King Christian X (26th Sept.), the following messages were exchanged between the office of The Past and Present Association and the Danish Legation:

Telegram To—

Charge d' Affaires,
Danish Legation,
29 Pont Street,
London.

"Please convey to His Majesty respectful good wishes on the occasion of his Birthday from all ranks, Past and Present Buffs."

From Chairman,
Past and Present Association.

Letter.

29 Pont Street,
S.W.

Dear Sir,

Having submitted the congratulations from all ranks of Past and Present Buffs to His Majesty The King of Denmark, I have the Honour, upon His Majesty's Command, to express His Majesty's sincere thanks for your good wishes.

Yours sincerely,
P. AHLEFELDT LAURVIG.

General Sir Arthur Paget has arrived in Cannes and we are pleased to be able to report that he is very much better.

Major-General Sir Arthur Lynden Bell was in the chair at The Past and Present Association Dinner on October 3rd, a full account of which will be found on page 366. Sir Arthur was most complimentary in his remarks regarding the good work of the Executive Committee of the Association.

Major-General Sir Guy Bainbridge is at present staying at Margate. Sir Guy has accepted General Paget's invitation to become Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Past and Present Association.

The full Committee of the Association for the ensuing year is as follows:—

Chairman.—Major-General Sir Guy Bainbridge.

Members.—Colonel J. Kennedy, Lt.-Col. R. E. Power, Major J. V. R. Jackson, Col. W. H. Trevor, Major F. W. Tomlinson, Major H. S. Hardy.

We wish the Committee every success, and feel sure it will receive the fullest support of all members of the Association.

Colonel Sir Theodore and Lady Brinckman have returned to London from Scotland.

We congratulate Col. W. H. Trevor on his recent Golf successes at the Folkestone Autumn meeting when he not only won the best aggregate prize in the driving competition but also the scratch prize.

Also Capt. G. F. Hamilton for his success in the Junior Bogey Competition at St. Leonards, and Mr. J. E. King for the best nine holes at the East Berks.

Col. W. E. R. Kelly's son (Colonel W. H. F. Kelly, D.S.O.), has been appointed Assistant Director of Supplies and Transport.

Lt.-Colonels Lionel Knight and Geoffrey Mairis were attending the annual conference of the National Union of Conversatives at Brighton which unfortunately fell on the same date as the golf meeting. Colonel Knight was a delegate.

Lt.-Colonel L. W. Lucas recently went for a few days to Tangier in *H.M.S. Splendid.*

We congratulate Lieut.-Colonel Groves Raines on his many successes with his new yacht *Nautch.*

We very much regret to announce the death of Major G. A. Porter, which occurred at Malvern on 21st October. We thank General Sir Arthur Lynden Bell for the Obituary notice which appears on page 355.

A marriage has been arranged and will take place on the 4th November at Lahala, Punjab, India, between Major A. Campbell-Munro, I.M.S., and Nora Elizabeth, (Betty) Rennison, only daughter of Major A. J. Rennison, D.S.O., I.A.S.C., and Mrs. Rennison, and grand-daughter of the late Colonel J. B. Backhouse, C.B., The Buffs, and Mrs. Backhouse, Upper Deal, Kent.

Major F. W. Tomlinson, who, although much better, will not be leaving Osborne until the middle of November.

Major H. A. B. Ternan, after two months at Villars, has now settled down at the Grand Palace Hotel, Lugano, for the Winter.

We offer our sincere congratulations to Major J. C. Crookenden on winning the Paget Cup at the recent Regimental Golf Meeting. This success was particularly creditable in view of the little practice Major Crookenden can have had in Gibraltar, where his spare time seems to have been fully occupied in polo.

Major and Mrs. Gould are still at Ciboure, Basses-Pyrenees. From the accounts that have reached us of walking expeditions and bull fights, we are glad to think that they are both fit and well.

We hear from Major H. R. Raikes who resigned in July last, that he is being appointed a Wing Commander in the R.A.F. to Command the new unit which is being formed in the University.

The 1st Battalion are supporting wholeheartedly the Past and Present Association. In addition, numerous Association gatherings, including dances, dinners and picnics, have been held for members and their friends.

On October 3rd, while 137 members of the Association sat down to dinner in London, 450 members dined together in Gibraltar.

We hear that Capt. B. E. Davies has changed his name to Bernard Ewart Hammond-Davies.

We congratulate Capt. T. H. and Mrs. Keble on the birth of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Allen, whom many of our 2nd Battalion readers will remember at Singapore are living near Yarmouth (Isle of Wight).

Lieut. D. S. Lister sailed on Tuesday, October 27th, for Norway where he is taking part in the un-official European Championships which are being held at Oslo. He will doubtless meet many old friends there who fought in Sweden last year; amongst them in all probability will be the Swede who won the European Title when he was given the decision over Lister. A return match between these two should be well worth seeing.

We hear that Lieut. J. C. T. Crozier, after blackwater fever, has been spending his convalescence at Nairobi.

Playing for the old Malvernians, C. G. W. Robson scored the only goal of the match against Charterhouse.

Mr. E. J. Bartlett (late No. 6456) who joined the Buffs in 1900, is a warder at Parkhurst Prison, Bartlett, was "C" Company's goal keeper in the 2nd Battalion and won the battalion high jump. We are glad to hear that after a long spell of ill health, he is now completely recovered.

We are asked to state that there is an unclaimed balance of £23 to the credit of the late Pte. A. Tyler. Application should be made to the Under-Secretary, War Office, by any person claiming to be his Next-of-Kin.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

Bailey.—At St. Stephen's Road, Canterbury, on Wednesday, October 7th, 1925, the wife of R. A. Bailey (late Sgt. 1/4th Battalion), a daughter.

Knights.—6448990 Cpl. R. Knights, D.C.M., a daughter, Peggy Patricia, born at Folkestone, 23/9/25.

Keble.—On 21st October, the wife of Captain T. H. Keble, The Buffs, a son.

MARRIAGE.

Daw—Thorn.—7809266 Pte. W. Daw married at the Parish Church, St. Mark's, New Brompton, 19/9/25, to Mildred May Thorn.

DEATH.

Porter.—On the 21st October at Haslington, Malvern Wells, Major George Adrian Porter, late The Buffs, fourth son of the late Henry Aylmer Porter, of Cranbourne Court, Windsor Forest, aged 66. Buried at Malvern Wells Cemetery.

Effects.

LIST of the names of deceased Officers, Soldiers and Airmen whose personal estate is held for distribution amongst the Next-of-Kin or others entitled.

	£	s.	d.
Pte. A. Tyler, East Kent Regiment... ...	23	1	3
Pte. J. P. Drury, East Kent Regiment ...	17	16	3

In Memoriam.

MAJOR GEORGE PORTER.

BY the passing of George Porter the regiment has suffered another most grievous loss and one it can ill afford.

It is very difficult to write about him, for when one thinks what he was the pen seems so feeble and anything which can be written so empty and so inadequate.

After doing exceedingly well at Sandhurst, he joined the regiment in 1878, being then not 19 years of age. From the outset he showed himself to be a remarkably fine athlete, a very fine horseman and an expert at all games. Unfortunately, not long after he joined, he contracted a very bad attack of typhoid fever and though he apparently recovered, the after effects left him far from robust and recurred frequently in his later life.

There is little doubt that, but for his terrible illness and its after effects, he would have gone a long way in his profession, for a keener soldier never existed. At a time when it was not the fashion to be a keen soldier, and much less to consider the warfare of the future, he was always thinking ahead or in the words of the late Field-Marshal Sir Henry Wilson "trying to look round the corner." He was, moreover, the somewhat unusual combination of the thinking soldier who was beloved by his men. He was extraordinarily strict with them, but they knew he was absolutely just and he made their interests his own. He became their idol and there was nothing they would not do for him. Fortunate indeed was the young officer, who, on joining, was posted to George Porter's company. Perhaps a little frightened at first, the young officer soon found that his company commander, who on parade never overlooked anything in the nature of slackness and dealt heavily with the slightest dereliction of duty, was off parade a most charming mentor and friend. Further, the company commander, besides teaching his subaltern the work of a Regimental Officer as very few could teach it in those days, would instil into him what he used to call his "creed." This was very simple and ran as follows:—

(1) The interests of the Regiment come before anything else.

(2) Be loyal to your friends under all circumstances.

(3) A Buff's word is his bond.

But George Porter was no bigot. He recognised that there were people who for some reason or another could not conform to his high ideals. Several unfortunate fellows who found themselves in trouble were surprised when they were advised to "go and see George Porter." Knowing his views, they were with difficulty induced to approach him, but the result was always the same. He invariably "saw them through."

It was, indeed, a dire calamity for the regiment and for the Army when in 1898, George Porter, who held the strongest views as to the necessity for all officers being absolutely fit, felt it his duty, in view of frequent returns of the after effects of his early illness, to retire from the service. But though he retired, his interest in the regiment never abated in the slightest degree. He remained up to the last in the closest touch with everything in the Regiment he loved so well and the thought, to which he so often gave expression, was ever present in his mind, "What can I do for the Regiment?"

That was his motto and what finer motto could any Buff have?

George Porter has gone to his rest, but to his friends his memory will ever be precious and it is certain that, even among present and future Buffs who never had the good fortune to know him, his name will always be reverenced, for he was undoubtedly one of the most remarkable, most lovable, and most devoted of the Regiment's sons.

Tonbridge School War Memorial.

A Gate of Remembrance.

During October, General Sir Edmund Ironside unveiled, and Bishop Russell Wakefield dedicated the Tonbridge School War Memorial, which takes the form of a decorative Gate of Remembrance to the first entrance to the Ante-Chapel at the School. The names of 415 Old Tonbridgians and three Masters who made the supreme sacrifice are inscribed in bronze raised lettering on the panels of the pier of the archway, above which are bronze figures of St. George and the Dragon. The artist and designer is Mr. Henry Wilson, R.A., President of the Arts and Crafts Exhibition Society, and the bronze work was by Parbedienne, of Paris.

The School Memorial Fund also has an educational scheme for the education at Tonbridge of sons of O.T.'s on the Roll of Honour, and also for sons of the disabled, while a memorial volume entitled "Tonbridge School and the Great War" has been compiled by Mr. H. R. Stokoe.

Forty-nine Tonbridgians served in the Buffs during the Great War, of whom 15 lost their lives.

Marriage.

CAPTAIN B. E. HAMMOND-DAVIES and MISS HAMMOND.



The marriage took place at St. Peter's, Eaton Square, on September 16th, of Captain Bernard E. Hammond-Davies, M.C., The Buffs, eldest son of Mr. W. R. Davies and Mrs. Davies of Heather bank, Camberley, and Kathleen Eleanor, only daughter of the late Mr. Egerton Hammond of St. Alban's Court and of Mrs. Hammond of Old Court House, Nonington, Nr. Dover. The Venerable the Archdeacon Cornwall, Archdeacon of Cheltenham (Bride's cousin) officiated.

The bride who was given away by Mr. Lionel K. Rice wore a beige lace dress and a blue velvet hat with blue tufts trimmed with a gold and enamel Buff badge and carried a bouquet of lilies. She was attended by Miss Hilda Smyth (who wore a fuschia velour cloth dress trimmed with beige georgette and fuschia velour hat and carried a bouquet of pink gladioli and roses).

Mr. Roger Davies (Bridegroom's brother) acted as best man.

A reception was held at 36 Grosvenor Place, after which bride and bridegroom left for the continent. The following were amongst those present at the reception :—

General Finch-Hatton, Major and Mrs. Jackson, Colonel Burns, Capt. Peareth, Capt. Rice, Mr. Spear, Capt. and Mrs. Stronge, Mrs. Crookenden and Capt. Witts. Among the telegrams was one from the 1st Battalion and the permanent staff of the 4th Battalion and among the presents there was a Salver from the Depot; silver ink pot from the 2nd Battalion, a silver cigarette box from the 4th Battalion, and a silver flask from permanent staff, 4th Battalion. Other telegrams from individual Buffs were received.

The Buffs at Portland.

Sir,

It may be of interest to some of your readers, especially in the 2nd Battalion, to know that Portland is the first known English station of the Holland Regiment (Buffs).

Warrants were issued, dated 18th September, 1665, to Sir Thomas Ogle "Captain "of a foot company in the Holland Regt., "to send forty of his company to relieve the "same number of Captain Alcock's company "in the Isle of Portland," and to "the com- "manding officer of the part of Captain "Alcock's company at Portland, on arrival "of part of the Holland Regiment, to take "his men to the Isle of Wight."

Later on Sir Thomas Ogle was commissioned "to be Major in the Holland "Regiment, in place of Major Bruce, deceased, "7ber ye 16th at Weymouth." This Major Alexander Bruce had only that year been granted a commission in the regiment; he was apparently the only Scotch field officer who refused allegiance to the Netherlands. It would be interesting to know whether, by chance, his tombstone is still in existence at Weymouth where, presumably, he was buried.

Captain Baptist Alcock is mentioned as having in 1872 "raised twenty voluntiers for "the recruiting of his company.....by beate "of Drume (elsewhere in the same warrant "spelt Drumm).....within the Citty of "London"'

Sir Thomas Ogle was Governor of Chelsea Hospital in 1696, and died in 1702.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

94 Piccadilly, F. W. TOMLINSON,
London, W. 1. (Major).

Our Contemporaries.

We acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of the following Journals :—

"The Sprig of Shillelagh."
"On The March."
"The Snapper."
"Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company."
"The Bugle."
"St. George's Gazette."
"The Gunner."
"The Oak Tree."
"Artists Rifles Journal."
"The Aldershot Command Sports News."
"The Green Howards' Gazette."
"British Legion."
"The Sapper."
"The London Scottish Regimental Gazette."
"The Black Diamond."
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette."
"The Ranger."
"The Ypres Times."
"The Royal Army Ordnance Corps' Gazette."
"The Hampshire Regimental Journal."
"The Queen's Own Gazette."

Some Reminiscences (*Continued*).

By Colonel R. S. H. Moody, C.B., late the Buffs.

THE events of September 16th showed plainly enough that troops told off to punish Mamund villages must be in some strength and that the valley could not be dealt with very suddenly, so on the 18th the brigade as a whole destroyed the village of Domodoloh. There was some resistance but the job was well done. The Buffs, being in reserve, had no casualties and in fact very little damage was inflicted upon our forces. The Buffs took the rear guard home, but all were back in Inayet Kila by 6 p.m.

The day before this little affair, namely on the 17th, I had with, I think, two of our companies and two of the Dogras, gone down to Jhar to bring up a camel convoy. The Khan was very profuse in his expressions of loyalty and insisted on relieving me of all trouble and on my drinking some very sweet coffee, which I detest. I got in touch with the political officer, to ask if I could trust my gentleman, and was re-assured, so that his army not only found the night outposts for us, but escorted our camels up to Mayet Kila on the 18th, thus enabling me to get away quickly, with a view to joining in the Domodoloh affair, but we only saw the tail end of the day's work.

There was a tremendous lot of firing on the part of our outposts the night we slept at Jhar, but I fancy it was all ear-wash.

On the 19th we burnt a village without opposition, but the day was interesting in so far that we saw some clever Mamund heliograph signalling. The poor fellows did not know where to expect us until we were well on the march, when swords were seen flashing in the sun in all directions, obviously as signals.

Another thing that interested me was that, as we approached our village, we saw one man, and one man only, and he did not deign to take cover. For some time he was not shot at, but at last we were ordered to give him a volley (I may here say that in 1897 practically all firing used to be done by section volleys). The man was none the worse, and without trying again to hit him, we entered the place and found that he was a soldier of the empire, on furlough, in his native village, and that everybody else had fled because we were not expected just there on that date, and so no preparations had been made to receive us.

The next day we tackled the village of Zagai, situated on the slopes in the north-west corner of the valley, and this time our friends had arranged for a cordial meeting. The whole brigade was present, and the village was neatly and properly captured and scientifically destroyed by the Sappers. The scheme adopted was for the Guides to occupy one of the two spurs between which the village stood, while our battalion took the other, and the Dogras entered the place to guard the Sappers at their work.

The business was easy enough, though the firing was heavier than usual and our spur was commanded by higher ground which the enemy occupied and fired from, while the village was being demolished. Their shooting was good, but fortunately the range was considerable, so that we had but a few casualties here, and not so many as when we began to withdraw as brigade rear guard. Then the usual pressure occurred, and I think we had more difficulty in getting clear of the hills at Sagai than in any other of our little actions; however, "Steady The Buffs" it was, and when our last little party got safely down to the level ground and all our wounded had gone back into security, the operation was simple enough. In fact the enemy did not follow when we got out of range of their foot-hills.

The casualties were not severe, but Power was shot in the arm, Hulke slightly in the leg and Keene severely in the stomach. One of our lance-corporals (I cannot recollect his name) got a very severe and rather curious injury. He was going up into the firing line with a message, carrying his rifle at the slope, when a bullet struck the stock of his weapon and drove a lot of splinters of wood into his chest.

It was still daylight when we reached the bottom of the valley, and from there we marched slowly and quietly home.

We had another day out at Dag, a village fairly close to Mayet Kila on the 22nd, which proved easy and nearly bloodless on our part, and on the 23rd we dealt with Tangi, two or three miles westward of our camp and on the commencement of the high ground. This again was an unimportant affair except perhaps, for the few casualties, of whom I formed one, having been shot in the shoulder by a sportsman who delayed his retirement from a burning tower for that purpose. I did not think much of the matter at the time, commanded my rear guard home, and did not go sick until the end of the month, but the thing gave me much trouble later on.

After the little action of the 23rd, the political officers informed Sir Bindon Blood that the trouble might be considered as over, so far as the Mamunds were considered, as the good folk all seemed to want to surrender, and, although these gentlemen ultimately proved to be incorrect, this, together with other considerations, induced our General to send The Buffs back to the Malakand and to call up The West Kent. The state of our battalion's boots was one of these considerations, and the other was a marked example of the effects of the local climates in the Punjaub. Two years earlier, our regiment, after a spell of service in Jullundur, was the healthiest unit in the Chitral relief force, and now, after two years at Peshawar, the men were full of fever and ague and our comrades from the other part of Kent were far more robust.

We started back on the 25th and met our relief at Jhar, where both battalions experienced a most tremendous storm of wind with torrents of rain.

At this period, officers wore widely different looking hats to the men, and they carried no rifles. For these reasons the percentage of casualties in the commissioned ranks were considerably higher than among the rank and file, which explains the wisdom of one of our fellows who was giving a pal in the other regiment the benefit of his experience. "You'll be alright" said he "so long as you go near no officers nor no white stones," for the Pathans marked the ranges near their positions at points where, on account of the shape of the ground, advancing men would naturally elect to move.

I regret I am unable to recollect much more of the doings of The Buffs at this time, nor give any description of the taking of the Bunerwal's country later on. On the journey to the Malakand I grew gradually very ill, my wound, in fact, proving a "Blighty" one. There was a tiny hospital in the fort on the Malakand, into which friend Ravenhill conducted me and where doctors cut me up and saved my life so that after being conveyed to Noshera and there treated for a few weeks, I was invalided home to England.

Boxing—*Continued.*

Archie Rule, Amateur Bantam weight Champion of Europe.

* * * *

Seats can be booked at Messrs. Goulden, High Street, Canterbury.

Prices of admission :—5/9 (Ringside), 3/6, 2/4 and 1/- including tax.

Boxing.

DETAILS are now available with regard to the Boxing Tournament being organised by the Depot, to take place in the Territorial Drill Hall, St. Peter's Lane, Canterbury, on November 19th, and a glance at the galaxy of talent appearing in six-round contests—in addition to the Finals at all weights of the Recruits' Championships—will give our readers some idea of the splendid programme which is being provided.

Some of the best Amateur Boxers in the country will be appearing in contests on this night, and all those interested in the "noble art" will be well advised to book their seats at the earliest opportunity, as the programme arranged is of a class rarely seen outside London, in fact, it can be safely said that seldom—even in London—can such a wealth of amateur talent be seen in actual contests in any one night. The proceeds will be devoted to an excellent cause, the Regimental charities, and the prices of admission are, to say the least of it, extremely moderate.

The following contests have, so far, been arranged :—

Lieut. D. S. Lister, M.C., The Buffs, Amateur Heavyweight Champion of Great Britain

v.

Flying Officer P. G. Chichester, R.A.F., Heavyweight Champion Royal Air Force.

Ben Marshall (Wales), British Welter-weight, representative European Amateur Championships, Stockholm, 1924

v.

Leading Air-Craftsman Paige, Royal Air Force.

Fred Perry (Wales), British Feather-weight representative European Amateur Championships, Stockholm, 1924

v.

Leading Air-craftsman J. H. Boteler, R.A.F., Featherweight Champion Royal Air Force.

Staff-Sgt. H. R. Monro (Army P.T. Staff), Army Welter-weight Champion of India, 1924

v.

Lance-Corporal H. Bowman, The Buffs, Welter-weight Champion, 9th Infantry Brigade.

In addition to the above, the following will also appear in six-round contests against selected opponents :—

Sgt. W. Beal, The Buffs, All India Feather-weight Champion, 1924

and

Sport in Algeria.



Barbary Sheep.

TO a man, who, during a period of soldiering in a big-game country, has become enamoured of sport with the rifle, home service must have one serious drawback. His favourite sport is denied him. Unless, of course, he can run to the luxury of a deer forest (and how does that compare with the remoter hunting-grounds he has left?), or unless he can content himself with evening rambles after rabbits in company with a ·22.

Expeditions to the great game countries of the world, besides being ruinously expensive, take too long for ordinary periods of leave. Consequently I find that many of my friends are on the look-out for a country in which some sport with the rifle can be obtained, during a short absence from England and at a cost possible to those of moderate means.

To such people Algeria has something to offer; especially that part of the country which lies along the northern fringe of the great Sahara desert. I am far from suggesting that this region is a sportsman's paradise. The variety of species is limited to three; namely the Dorcas Gazelle, of the plains; Cuvier's Gazelle, the "edmi" of the natives, which inhabits the foot-hills on the edge of the desert; and the greatest prize of north African mountain hunting, Ammotragus Lervia, called by the Arabs "arui," the magnificent Barbary sheep.

Stalked in a legitimate manner all three animals provide excellent sport. The sheep is extremely wary, is very difficult to see, and inhabits barren rocky hills in which, if the climbing presents no very serious difficulties, the chances are all against the sportsman, owing to the rapid changes of the direction of the wind along the cliff faces and in the steep ravines below.

Both species of gazelle, equally hard to locate, so closely does their coloration resemble that of the ground, are extremely difficult to approach and offer but a very small mark (often running, too) to the rifleman.

All three species can sometimes be obtained from one camp.

The selection of this camp can only be decided upon immediately before the trip commences, for, although the animals probably inhabit the hills which fringe the Sahara from Tunisia to the Atlantic, sheep are decidedly "patchy."

One can stand upon an eminence in south-eastern Algeria and cast one's eye over range after range of apparently perfect sheep hills. Yet comparatively few of them hold sheep and of these few, those that are fairly plentifully supplied one year may be almost destitute of game the following season.

I know that these creatures cross quite extensive stretches of low country in search of a new abode, if much disturbed by nomad shepherds upon their favourite hills.

The gazelles do not seem to shift their habitat in this fashion. I may, perhaps, briefly describe my own methods of hunting the animals mentioned before venturing to offer a few hints to any brother sportsman who may follow me. Newly arrived from England I spend a few days at the little Hotel Bertand at El Kantara, an oasis on the railway at the foot of the hills some thirty-five miles to the north of Biskra. Here, while going over my stores and kit, I choose a hunting ground with the aid of my old friend, Si Amar, the best shikari of the district.

The ground seldom lies at more than one good whole day's march from the inn. My preparations complete, I send on my camp material on mule or camel-back together with a cook, a cook's mate (to collect firewood), and if I mean to be out for some time, a spare man and mule to keep touch with the outer world and replenish supplies as needed.

Once the camp has been established the muleteers who have provided the transport usually return home with their beasts. I myself, with Si Amar and one muleteer and a riding mule, proceed to camp by a different track on the chance of bagging a gazelle for the larder en route. On the morrow the serious search for sheep begins.

Before daylight, just as the faintest glimmer of dawn begins to illumine the east, I ride my mule to the hill we are to work, accompanied by Si Amar, sometimes by a second shikari (a pupil of his), and by one muleteer. The air is often chilly in the late autumn, but it is of that clear, dry, crisp variety so often compared to champagne.

As the sun rises, the views over the long ranges of barren hills are beautiful in the extreme; their rocky ridges presenting every soft shade of grey and blue and pink, deepening to purple and fiery red as we return home at sunset.

Indeed, the scenery is such as to tempt the brush of any landscape painter, only to defeat brushes of most. On arrival near the spot where sheep may be expected we hide the mule and its man in some secluded valley, and then commence to work cautiously over the ground; carefully examining each ravine, each cliff face, and each steep slope covered with tufts of halfa grass; using our binoculars (with which the shikaris are skilful), creeping as noiselessly as possible over the loose stones of each successive ridge, and, of course, taking the utmost care not to show ourselves on any skyline. It may well be that, before locating sheep we may disturb an edmi. In this case, unless he carries a very exceptional head, we shall probably let him go. We are reasonably certain of finding his species later on; on ground too low for sheep.

By getting on to the hill early we hope to locate a shootable ram before the beasts lie down under the cover of projecting rocks or tufts of halfa (when they are doubly difficult to see) after their morning feed.

When once a ram has been spotted, the stalk is often long, involving wide détours, usually difficult, and sometimes bitterly disappointing. The difficulties and disappointments are mostly due to the ease with which one can send loose stones crashing into the ravine beneath, and to the wind. This latter seems unable to remain constant for more than a few minutes at a time. Eddying about the rocky crags and valleys it has a most annoying trick of changing in a flash from the best possible direction to the very worst and thus alarming game when all seemed favourable for a successful stalk.

Should a shoot be obtained at anywhere about 200 yards it should not prove to be a difficult one, for the Barbary sheep is large. The one illustrated stood about 42 inches at the withers. It is after a kill that the mule comes in most useful, for a sheep is too heavy for the men to carry into camp. Indeed often, if shot in a difficult place, he has to be cut up for conveyance piecemeal to the mule.

As regards horn measurements the best mentioned in Ward's "Record" book is 33¼ inches and the smallest noted there 22 inches. I consider 25 inches a really good head for Algeria nowadays. That is about the length of the horns illustrated.

Sheep are not to be seen every day. The most I ever saw was fifteen in five days in 1921. Of these I could have had two good heads. On the first day, a crumbling foothold nearly caused me to break my neck and scared away the best ram I have yet seen. On the fifth (and last) day of my trip I secured the animal shown in the photograph.

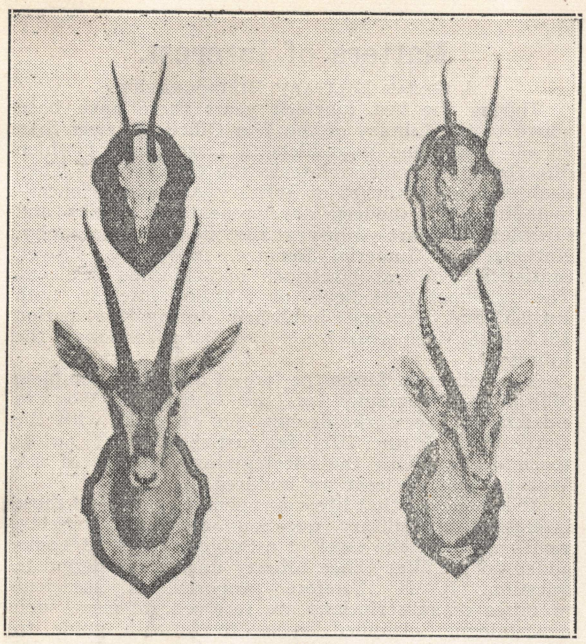
While it is quite impossible to foretell one's chances, I think a couple of opportunities at good heads should be secured in three weeks' camping, and probably several more.

The method of hunting the two gazelles resembles that described above save that the Dorcas, inhabiting more level country, does not require any climbing to approach it. It is fairly numerous and chances to bag it are pretty certain to arise if not daily, at least often. Its small size and the speed with which it moves, when apparently only at a canter, render it difficult to hit.

The same applies to the slightly larger edmi, but this animal is more scarce. Nevertheless, the sportsman would be unlucky indeed if he failed to get some shots in a week or so. As the edmi's habitat is restricted to North Africa it is a rarer trophy than the widespread Dorcas and therefore, perhaps, more keenly to be sought.

There are two further species of game to be found in the northern Sahara, namely the Addax Antelope and Loder's Gazelle, which are rare enough as trophies and very difficult to find. A journey of many days in the desert would be necessary to reach their haunts and I think the chances of finding them are so remote that only those who have collected all else that Algeria has to offer would be well advised to seek them during the period of a short leave. As regards "the season," the French have a curious habit of altering this from year to year. Females now are always protected, but the sportsman should enquire of the Syndicat d'Initiative; Constantine, Algeria as to the exact dates of the "season" sometime during the summer prior to his trip. He will probably find that shooting is permitted during the late autumn and early winter. Such is the case this year.

The rifle used must have a flat trajectory. Any of the modern high velocity smallbores



Gazelles.

will serve. I am using a ·303 Mark VII. at present. The ammunition presents a difficulty, since no suitable rifle cartridges can be had in the country and the importation of them is forbidden. The sportsman should apply well in advance to the Governor General of Algeria for special leave to import ammunition sufficient for the forming of his zoological collection (these long words are used advisedly) and his application is pretty certain to be granted, for the authorities are extremely kindly in Algeria, especially to British soldiers. Only a few rounds of ammunition will be required, even including the half dozen or so expended at a mark when testing the desert light.

Clothing should be of the quality used in an English early autumn, so arranged that garments can be "shed" on hot days. The lightest shade of khaki material cannot be too light in colour for the desert or the sheep hills, especially in the case of the hat, which need not be a topee and which must keep on in a wind.

Complete camp kit (everything required bar arms and ammunition) with a full complement of shikaris, servants, and transport animals, can be hired at the inn at El Kantara or at Biskra. The prices of these are high since the war, viz about 250 to 300 francs per diem including food.

To one, like myself, who knew Algeria over twenty years ago, this seems a lot of money. But, after all, it amounts to about £2 10s. 0d. to £3 0s. 0d. a day, inclusive of everything, and arrangements on these lines save the newcomer an infinity of bother as well as the expense of importing his own gear from England.

I get my shooting for less. But I am as much, or more, at home on the edge of the Sahara as I am in East Kent and I have numerous acquaintances from whom I can obtain services or animals at rates lower than those charged to strangers.

The fare to El Kantara via Paris, Marseilles and Algiers amounts to about £10 or £12, first-class.

In concluding these few notes I must remark that I have known a few people who, having spent much time and money on a sporting trip in Algeria, have quite failed to get a shot. In some instances this is due, I think, to really bad luck; but in nine of these cases out of ten the reason is easy to find: either the traveller omitted to treat his shikari as one sportsman treats another, or he endeavoured to teach the local shikari his business in an area with which he (the traveller) was totally unacquainted.

W. M. Hilton-Simpson.

"A-Hunting We Will Go."

NOT long ago I read in a newspaper of an Alderman of a City, which shall be nameless, who proposed to organise a municipal fox-hunt to rid the district of this poultry-killing pest. He approached the Chief Constable with a view to obtaining horses of a build capable of carrying the portly members of the City Council in the hunting field. There the paragraph ended, and imagination leapt to life. Let us hurry over the details of how the Chief Constable obtained

the brewer's dray-horse,
The horse that draws the plough,
The mount that serves the police-force—

We'd hunt those foxes now! The rendezvous chosen for the Meet is the "Cock and Feathers" Inn, kept by a respected member of the Council.

First on the field the landlord of the "Cock and Feathers" Inn,
A jovial man now warmed with pride, and Hollands' Best Dry Gin;
A jovial man indeed was he, whose face shone like the sun,
Vied with the ruby wine he sold and then was not outdone.
Of just and generous girth, withal a somewhat heavy load,
For e'en the brewer's dray-horse he gallantly bestrode.
Next to arrive, the butcher, a most suet-able man,
A man of meat—I mean of might—who kills whate'er he can.
And next the undertaker—said the butcher to a friend,
"In at the death he's sure to be, on death his dues depend."
In two's and three's the rest arrived until at last the Meet
Waited for none except the Mayor to make the tale complete;
And he, 'midst cheering, soon turned up, in hot and bothered state,
He'd had a smash upon the road which caused him to be late.
With much lengthening of stirrups, and tightening up of girths,
The Meet moved off to covert where the foxes have their earths.

Then they draw the covert and draw a blank,
Though the air with the smell of fox is rank ;
And there they sit in a drizzle of rain
While the covert is drawn and drawn again.
At last a shout and the devil to pay,
The fox is out and the hunt's away !
Down is the Mayor and an Alderman Baker,
And down, so soon, is the Undertaker !
But the butcher and landlord lead the field
And the fate of the fox seems almost sealed.
Together they take a hedge in their stride,
But water they find on the other side ;
The butcher's well over and lands beyond
But the landlord falls in the midst of the pond ;
And as the mud and the water flies
" Thus sinks the sun !" the butcher cries.
Over dyke, over ditch, over hedge and wall,
The fat little butcher leads them all ;
And well might he have been " in at the death "
If his fat little cob hadn't lost its breath.
But, alas, 'neath the weight of so much worth
It fell—and the fox escaped " to earth."

* * * *

The landlord and the butcher are rescued from their plight,
And the Mayor and Corporation as a body soon unite.
" To horse, to horse—reform the hunt—on to the Dead Man's Copse !"
And off they move with loud huzzas, waving their hunting-crops :
Aided by sundry " nips " at flasks, and by experience taught :
A truly noble spectacle of superjBritish sport.
Again the covert's drawn whilst the huntsmen hang about,
And then, again, to all their joy, Reynard the fox flies out.
Right at the landlord's horse he runs, which shies with sudden dread
And throws that worthy councillor straight o'er his horse's head—
To land full on the fleeing fox, which concertina-wise
Is crushed to earth beneath his weight, gives up the ghost and dies.

* * * *

And so, to kill a fox, where horses and hounds had failed,
The weight of civic dignity triumphantly prevailed.

E.C.F.

Matters of Interest—*continued.*

ARMY OFFICERS AND MILITARY HISTORY.

In the examination of lieutenants and captains for promotion, the campaigns and selected periods on which the military history papers will be set as from April, 1927, will be as follows :—Campaign of the British Army in Mesopotamia, 1916–17, under General Maude, from his accession to command to his death ; campaign of the British Army in 1914 in France and Belgium ; (1) general period, from the commencement of hostilities to the end of the Battle of the Aisne; (2) special period, from 18th August to 31st August (Battle of the Marne).

USE OF HIRED CHARGERS BY ARMY OFFICERS.

The conditions under which Army officers are permitted to use hired chargers in point-to-point racing have been supplemented by the provision that the hired charger may not be permitted to start in more than four point-to-point races in any one season. An officer may loan his hired charger to another officer, to be used under the same conditions, but if he does so he will not free himself from financial responsibility for accidents. In no case may a hired charger be taken away on loan from the unit.

Matters of Interest.

A GREAT MILITARY BIBLIOGRAPHY.

During the last fourteen years there have been added to the Library of the War Office no fewer than 25,000 books and pamphlets, a large part of which directly or indirectly relate to the Great War. They deal with all branches of Military Art and Science—including such modern developments as Tanks and Chemical Warfare—Military History and Geography, National and Imperial Defence, Biography, Travel, Statistics, Political Questions and kindred subjects. The principal periodicals of military interest, both British and Foreign, published during the period 1912–1925 (inclusive) have also been added to the Library.

The collection forms the largest and most complete Military Bibliography of the European War in existence. The works dealing, for example, with the Battle of the Marne, 1914, fall just short of fifty, while those dealing with the Strategy and Tactics of the War number at least an hundred.

It is believed that librarians generally, and all those interested in military questions or allied subjects, would welcome the issue of a Subject Index of books added to the War Office Library during the period in question. It is therefore proposed, if sufficient promises of subscriptions are received, to issue such a Catalogue, classified so as to form a guide to all military literature of recent date, English and Foreign. This catalogue or Subject Index will be prepared by Mr. F. J. Hudleston, C.B.E., the Librarian of the War Office, for publication by H.M. Stationery Office. The price will be £2 to subscribers and £3 to non-subscribers. Intending subscribers should apply for all particulars to The Controller, His Majesty's Stationery Office, Princes Street, London, S.W. 1.

TROOP MOVEMENTS.

This Year's Relief Programme.

The Programme of reliefs for the remainder of this year, as at present arranged, shews that the 1st Battalion Norfolk Regiment from Jamaica and Bermuda and the 12th Heavy Battery, R.A., from Malta, are due at Port Said on the 12th instant. The 12th Heavy Battery will go on from Port Said in the *Derbyshire* together with the 1st Battalion East Yorkshire Regiment, the former disembarking at Hong Kong and the latter at Chinwangtao, the boat being due at these ports on 6th November and 12th November respectively. The 1st Battalion Loyal Regiment will sail from Chinwangtao about 19th November, being due to arrive at Bombay for disembarkation about December 10th, together with the 13th Heavy Battery, which will embark at Hong Kong on November 25th. The 2nd Battalion Somerset Light Infantry, now at Agra, will sail from Bombay on 12th December for Port Sudan where it is due on December 22nd to relieve the 1st Battalion Green Howards. The 7th Heavy Battery at Bombay will also embark at Bombay on 12th December and will reach Aden about December 18th to relieve the 4th Heavy Battery, which goes on to Gibraltar, arriving 6th January in relief of the 5th Heavy Battery, the latter arriving home about January 11th.

The *Nevasa* sails from Southampton about 17th November with the 1st Beds. and Herts. Regiments for Malta where she is due on November 24th. At Malta she picks up the 1st Battalion East Lancs. Regiment for India and is due at Karachi on December 8th, returning thence with the 2nd Beds. and Herts. Regiment for the United Kingdom, where she will arrive about 5th January. On 29th December the 11th Hussars sail from Karachi on the *Neuralia* for Southampton where they will arrive on or about January 19th.

Regimental Golf Meeting.



Major J. Crookenden, D.S.O.

THE third Annual Meeting took place on the links of Royal St. George's Golf Club at Sandwich on 6th and 7th October in glorious weather which held up till the late afternoon of the second day. The following officers attended :—Major-Gen. Sir A. Lynden Bell ; Br.-Gen. R. McDouall ; Colonels Body, Burns, Bradley Dyne, Potter and Trevor ; Majors Clarke, Crookenden, Hardy, Jackson and Reeves ; Captains Baird, Dampier Palmer, Hamilton, Lamarque, Morley and Newton Moss ; Lieutenants Creswick, Hoare and King.

A general meeting was held at the Guilford Hotel on Monday, October 5th, at which it was decided among other things to draw for partners in the Bogey Foursomes instead of players selecting their partners as hitherto. Curiously enough, last years' winners, Major Crookenden and Captain Baird, drew together, but being the last match to go out were unlucky in the weather for the finish of their round. Mr. Collins, the Secretary of the Royal St. George's Golf Club, who was most obliging in helping the sub-committee in every-way throughout the meeting, was made an Honorary Buff for the foursomes competition and played with Captain Morley.

It was unanimously decided to form a Buffs' Golfing Society.

Our congratulations to the prize winners, a list of whom follows. The best scores for the course submitted during the meeting were by M. Creswick whose figures were :—

out	5, 4, 5, 4, 4, 4, 6, 3, 4	=39	82—3
in	4, 5, 5, 5, 7, 4, 4, 4, 5	=43	=79

and Col. Trevor :—

out	5, 4, 4, 4, 4, 2, 4, 4, 5	=36	83—6
in	4, 4, 4, 5, 7, 6, 5, 7, 5	=47	=77

Universal regret was felt at the absence of General Sir Arthur Paget, and of Major Tomlinson who had taken endless trouble in making all the preliminary arrangements which contributed so largely to the success of the meeting.

The following were the net scores for the Paget Challenge Cup :—

	1st round.	*2nd round.*	*Total.*
Major Crookenden (13)	79	78	157
J. E. King (9)	83	80	163
M. Creswick (3)	84	79	163
Col. Burns (8)	84	82	166
Col. Trevor (6)	77	89	166
Capt. Lamarque (5)	85	82	167
Major Jackson (8)	84	84	168
Col. Body (16)	84	85	169
Col. Dyne (8)	82	87	169
Capt. Hamilton (18)	80	89	169
Capt. Baird (13)	88	82	170
Col. Potter (16)	87	86	173
Brig.-Gen. McDouall (18)	95	80	175
N. E. Hoare (20)	86	89	175
Major-General Lynden-Bell (14) ...	91	85	176
Major Clarke (21)	99	90	189
Capt. Newton Moss (18)	101	94	195
Capt. Dampier Palmer (18)... ...	102	93	195

The best gross score (for the third year in succession) was returned by Mr. M. Creswick (87+82=169) ; runner-up, Capt. Lamarque. The best 18 holes (net) was won by Col. Trevor and the best last 9 holes (net) by Col. Body.

The Bogey competition was won by Captain George Hamilton who was one down—as also were Major Crookenden and Mr. Creswick. The foursomes were won by Colonels Burns and Trevor, who were three down.

Major-General Sir A. Lynden-Bell writes :—

"The meeting was undoubtedly a great success, the arrangements were admirable and the weather, except for about an hour at the end of the last day, all that could be desired. The only point in which the meeting fell short of last year was in the number of competitors. This falling off in number was due to various causes, principally that there were so few golfers on leave from Gibraltar and that golfers belonging to T.F. and Service Battalions, who are engaged in business, found it difficult to get away in mid-week. We were all very sorry indeed that at the last moment the doctors refused to let him come to the meeting. consequence of his absence, the actual arrangements at Sandwich—no small task—were carried out by Col. Trevor and Major Reeves ; and most admirably they did their job. We all admired their self-sacrifice for it is very hard on keen golfers to have to sit up until a late hour making arrangements for the next day. As usual, we are deeply indebted to St. George's for their great kindness and courtesy and we are especially grateful to Mr. Collins, the Secretary, for his helpfulness on all occasions."



THE TATTOO. Much has been written about this wonderful spectacle which in three days will have passed into history. The few who have not been able to see it have missed what even the most hardened dramatic critics have praised whole-heartedly. To me it stands out as the most moving and interesting performance I have ever witnessed on the stage or off. There is also very little doubt that the more favourable Wembley balance sheet this year owes a great deal to the fact that some fifty-thousand people have paid for admission to the Tattoo nightly. There is talk that it may be revived in future years.

Those who were Sandhurst cadets in 1914 will recall the R.S.M. who put the fear of God into them at battalion parades. It is little wonder that the drill of the R.A.F. cadets in the Tattoo is magnificent, for that same stentorian voice has had the making of this marvellous "turn."

* * * *

THE YPRES FILM. The long-awaited film (approved by The Army Council) of the battles of the Salient, is filling the Pavilion Cinema, Marble Arch, every day. In many ways it is a notable production, giving a very vivid idea of what Ypres was in the war years. What a mercy it is that the production was not in American hands. 'Close-ups,' 'fade-outs' and 'sob-stuff' are rigorously excluded and the only story that runs through the film is the precis of the history of the battles. I have only two faults to find with the production. First, that the country in which the pictures were made is so obviously not Flanders. It seemed suspiciously like Aldershot to me. This made some of it unreal, as no doubt it also seemed to those who know the *terrain*. The 'real' official films which were occasionally shown as part of the whole picture were so patently done in Flanders that all around one heard exclamations of "that's the *real* thing." Another point is that shell craters were very few and far between and mud seemed non-existent. This uncharacteristic dryness made it possible for all attacks to be done at a very rapid double. I offer a suggestion to the New Era Film Co., Ltd., for what it is worth. A film of what the Salient looks like to-day, now that all the scars of war are gone would, in my opinion, add materially to the artistic and historical nature of the story. I certainly recommend it as a most interesting picture.

* * * *

TWO PICTURE EXHIBITIONS. The Exhibition at the R.B.A. Gallery of the works of officers and past officers of the Regular Army has brought together a collection which testifies to the interest which soldiers have in art. At the same time it must be said that the brush is not mightier than the sword. Major Tomlinson's ably executed heraldic paintings of the arms of various past and present officers of the Regiment made a brave show.

From this Exhibition I went to the new Chenil Galleries in Chelsea where what is called the Tri-national Exhibition is being held. This is the show which includes a portrait of a lady, executed in matches, hairpins, fifty centime pieces and what not.

There is also a piece of sculpture in wood, mysteriously called "The Sorcerer" which seems to consist of a bit of a tree carefully sandpapered and polished. Just as the portrait above-mentioned has some value as there is money literally invested in it, so this effort would appeal to a timber merchant.

I do not grumble at such jokes being played upon the public, but the highbrow nonsense that some critics write and talk about much of this stuff is pretty nauseating.

You can have quite a lot of fun at the Chenil Galleries if you take a few friends and have a guessing competition as to the titles. I warn any who try this new pastime (unpatented) that occasionally special rules must be devised where a cautious or facetious artist has contented himself by labelling something more than ordinarily obscure as "drawing."

* * * *

NEWSPAPER HEADLINES. Mr. John Galsworthy was talking the other night at the Guildhouse, Eccleston Square, on "Expression" and to illustrate the American snappiness in headline writing quoted the instance of a New York paper which was disgusted with Dr. Robert Bridges, the Post Laureate's refusal, during a lecture tour in The States, to grant press interviews. The refusal was duly recorded in these words: "King's canary won't chirp."

* * * *

"A JOYOUS MELODRAMA." If any of you are in town and wonder what is worth seeing at the theatres and if you are not out for problem plays or musical comedies, go to Wyndhams and see a thrilling farce called "No. 17." If you don't laugh at Leon M. Lion, as "Ben of the merchant Service," make an immediate appointment with a specialist.

* * * *

A MOTOR STORY. This yarn about one of the most famous motor cars in the world may be new. I give it with apologies to the makers of the car.

One friend to another: "Hullo Brown! got a car? What sort?

"Well" replied the other "it was sired by Henry and dammed by me."

ROYAL ULSTER YACHT CLUB, 1925.

The racing season came to a most successful close on the 19th September when the two Classes, Rivers and Dancing, had their final race for the Season's Points.

In the Dancing Class *Nautch* (Lieut.-Col. R. Groves-Raines was leading by five points. Unluckily, at the start she was recalled, which gave *Mazurka* a good start, which she maintained, thus obtaining the season's points by the narrow margin of one.

Lieut.-Col. R. Groves-Raines' *Nautch* was a new boat brought into the Class this year and has had a most successful debut, taking eleven firsts out of seventeen starts. She obtained the Ladies' Cup on the second day of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club Regatta and took the winning place at the following regattas.

Mahee Island evening Ragattas.
Mount Stewart Regatta.
County Antrim Yacht Club Regatta.
Royal North of Ireland Yacht Club Regatta.

In addition to these she won the race from Bangor to Donaghadee and Donaghadee to Strangford Lough. In all she took over £30 in prizes during the season.

Past and Present Association.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

THE General Meeting was held at Harrods' Stores on Saturday, October 3rd, Brig.-General E. H. Finch-Hatton in the Chair.

The Chairman, in opening his address, expressed great regret at the absence of General Sir Arthur Paget, President of the Association, and deplored the cause which prevented him from being amongst them. He also read a message which he had received from General Paget, in which he sent his best wishes to all his brother officers and comrades present, and expressed his deep regret that for the second year he was unable owing to ill-health to be with them.

In reviewing the Balance Sheets and Report, copies of which had been issued to all present, the Chairman regretted that the Committee had been unable to put forward any constructive scheme for employment.

In acknowledging the contributions received from The Depot and Battalions to the Benevolent Fund, General Finch-Hatton expressed the opinion that it must be realized that for the most part, contributions must come from Regimental Enterprise, and urged Battalions to organize throughout the year, entertainments of all kinds for the purpose of augmenting the funds.

With reference to *The Dragon*, the Chairman stated that the paper maintained its high standard and had been the means of bringing Buffs in touch with one another all over the world. He drew attention to the balance sheet which showed that a satisfactory sum had been transferred from the profits on the publication to the Association Funds.

In reviewing The Cottage Homes, the Chairman said that until a sufficient sum could be devoted to the endowment of the Homes, their state could not be considered satisfactory. The Committee had so far been unable to find funds to ensure this, and he hoped that the Regiment would keep this need prominently before all members, until a solution had been found. This year necessary painting and renovation had made a considerable reduction in the funds.

The Chairman paid high tribute to the services of the Committee and thanked all the members for their loyal support; he regretted that Captain Baird was no longer a member of the Committee and alluded especially to the yeoman services of Major Tomlinson, who at considerable expense to himself, journeyed from London to Canterbury to attend meetings.

The Chairman also congratulated the Secretary on his work. In referring to the excellent work of Area Representatives, General Finch-Hatton expressed the view that more Area Representatives were urgently required, especially in the London District, and further suggested that the establishment of an Association Club Room in the London District should be considered.

The Chairman announced that General Paget had asked Major-General Sir Guy Bainbridge to act as Chairman of the Executive Committee and that the latter had accepted.

With reference to the proposed election of the three Past members of the Committee for the ensuing year, the Chairman announced that General Paget had decided to nominate these himself, as he was of opinion that in such an Association, any introduction of Party Candidature, would be fatal to the best interests of the Regiment as Unity is the sole rock on which the association is founded.

In closing his address, General Finch-Hatton said that under the guidance of General Bainbridge he felt sure the welfare of the association could not be entrusted to better hands, and that he and his committee would carry out the aims and objects of the association and foster the spirit with which it is imbued.

The Chairman proposed that the Report be adopted, which being duly seconded, was carried unanimously and the proceedings terminated.

Annual Report.

1ST JULY, 1924—31ST MARCH, 1925.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

DURING the period under review the Committee has held Meetings each month, particulars of which have appeared in *The Dragon*. Since the last Annual Meeting, it has been decided that all Members of the Committee other than the Officers Commanding Regular Battalions and The Depot, shall resign each year, but, provided they are willing, be eligible for re-election.

Particulars as to the procedure of the election of new Members have been circulated to all Members of the Association.

The Members of the Committee are desirous of placing on record their appreciation of the services of Brigadier-General E. H. Finch Hatton, who since its formation has held the position of Chairman. As General Finch Hatton is shortly leaving the Canterbury District he has reluctantly been compelled to request to be relieved of his appointment.

Since its formation the Committee has held fifty Meetings during which General Finch Hatton has occupied the Chair forty-six times.

MEMBERSHIPS.

Life Memberships have recently been re-introduced, but to date no advantage has been taken of this.

The total number of Members of the Association is as follows:—

Life Members	591
Ordinary Members (who have paid their annual subscriptions)	449
Ordinary Members (who have *not* paid their annual subscriptions)	826

This is an increase and much in excess of previous years.

The Committee is of opinion that there are still many Buffs, who if approached, would be pleased to join the Association, the Committee therefore appeals to all interested in the Regiment to endeavour to obtain new Members.

The Committee would also request those Members who have omitted to pay their Annual Subscription, to do so, as soon as possible, and would also request all Members to keep the Secretary advised as to their addresses. Annual Subscriptions are due on 1st January each year.

As an experiment, and in the hope that it may help to increase the number of Members attending the Annual Dinner, the Committee has decided that the charge for the dinner shall be 4/- to Members, the balance 2/-, being paid out of the funds.

EMPLOYMENT.

Offers of employment have been on the increase and the Committee while thanking all those who have so kindly offered work, would particularly thank the Snowdon Colliery for their assistance in this direction.

The demand for married couples for domestic service has been considerable, but it is to be regretted that in most cases suitable couples have not been forthcoming.

The Committee has frequently experienced great difficulty in getting into touch with likely applicants, consequent on the latter not keeping the Secretary advised of change of address.

BENEVOLENT FUND.

As shewn in the Balance Sheet and circulated to all Members, the credit of the fund (current account) on 31st March, 1925, was £1,350, an increase of over £700 on the previous year's credit. This increase is largely due to the receipt of back dividends, from the United Services Trustee, derived from th invested capital of the Regimental and the 3rd Battalion Funds.

The Capital of the fund has now been transferred to the United Services Trustee with the object of facilitating the recovery of the income tax on dividends.

The arrangements made with the Trustee permits of the Executive Committee at any time resuming control, should it so desire.

In the last report the hope was expressed that "the available funds will have increased so as to permit a more permanent and lasting assistance being rendered to those deserving of it." Various schemes in this connection have been considered by the Committee and Officers Commanding Battalions have been invited to put forward proposals.

To date, the Committee has been unable to approve of any scheme submitted, as none in its opinion combined sufficient employment for expenditure which would have to be incurred. The total number of grants and loans made during the period under review (nine months) has been 164, representing a sum of £374 11s. 0d.; in addition, pensions totalling £175 0s. 4d. have been paid.

Cottage Homes.

The control and administration of these homes has now been taken over by the Committee and a sub-committee appointed with Lt.-Colonel R. S. I. Friend as Chairman.

Good work has already been accomplished by this sub-committee. The Homes are about to be renovated at a cost of £72 12s. 6d. and one which has become vacant has been earmarked as soon as ready for a deserving case. The Committee regrets that at present, funds available do not permit of these Homes being adequately endowed, as recommended in last year's report.

Regimental Memorials.

(1) The Book of Life was handed to The Dean and Chapter at Canterbury Cathedral for safe keeping on August 3rd, 1924.

(2) The full sum required for the Memorial at Sandhurst has been obtained and paid to the Secretary of the Memorial Chapel.

(3) The City Council of Canterbury has voted a sum of money for the renovation of the South African War Memorial in The Dane John, and for the provision of bronze panels bearing the names of all those who fell in that campaign, the names originally carved on the Memorial having, in many cases, become obliterated.

"The Dragon."

The circulation of the paper has not decreased.

Returned copies from Agents, which in the past were considerable, have been entirely done away with.

Increased income has been derived from additional advertisements.

On 31st March, 1925, £350 was transferred from *The Dragon* account to the account of the Association, being an increase of £100 on the previous year, while the balance carried forward to *The Dragon* account remained the same.

General.

In closing this report the Committee wish to thank the Press throughout Kent for their support and great help in bringing to the notice of their readers very full particulars of the Association's Aims and Objects.

The Committee also desire to place on record their cordial appreciation of the excellent work done by the Secretary, Colonel Findlay.

An enormous amount of administrative work has to be done, and the way Colonel Findlay has carried out his duties has been beyond all praise.

The Committee consider that all Members of the Association should realize that the good results shown are in a large measure due to the untiring energy of their Secretary.

(*Signed*) : E. H. Finch Hatton, Brig.-Gen.,
1924—1925. *Chairman, Executive Committee.*

Annual Dinner.

Immediately following the General Meeting the Annual Dinner was held. Major-General Sir A. Lynden-Bell was in the chair and the following were also present :—

Mr. G. H. Austin, Captain J. F. W. Allen, A. E. Airy, Esq., C.S.M. J. Ambrose, Pte. D. Arnell, H. J. Atkinson, Esq., Mr. C. Atkins, Major-Gen. Sir E. G. T. Bainbridge, Major-Gen. Sir A. Lynden Bell, Lt.-Col. M. Beevor, Mr. A. Bawler, Mr. J. Barton, Captain W. R. Birrell (and son), Mr. J. Butler, J. A. Botley, Esq., Captain A. Barton, Cpl. Bromley, Mr. E. Baillie, Mr. T. Birch, Captain Massie Bloomfield, Mr. A. Barton, Mr. H. J. Blackmore, Mr. N. Birchett, Major J. Crookenden, Mr. T. Clem, Mr. J. Cooper, Captain T. Cooke, Mr. C. Crane, W. Crawshaw, Esq., D. C. Coates, Esq., Captain E. A. Carter, R.Q.M.S. Cook, Mr. W. H. Clarke, Mr. F. W. Clay (and friend), Mr. J. C. Coombs, Colonel F. Mainwaring Dunstan (and friend), R.S.M. P. Dare, Cpl. R. Diamond, Pte. J. Davis, Mr. F. Daniells, Captain S. B. Donald, Mr. W. Elvey, Mr. C. S. Edwards, Captain J. Enright, Pte. J. Elliott, Mr. W. Edwards, Mr. W. Everett, Mr. W. Fish, Col. H. Findlay, Mr. W. R. Fenner, Major F. W. Foster, P. R. H. Fox, Esq., Mr. A. Gunstone, Mr. Gilfallen, Pte. H. Gilbert, Major H. S. Hardy, Bdr.-Gen. E. H. Finch-Hatton, N. E. Hoare, Esq., Captain G. Hamilton, Mr. F. A. Harvey, C. Haggard, Esq., C.S.M. W. Jones, Mr. J. G. Johns, Mr. Johns, Mr. Jacob, Major J. V. R. Jackson, Captain Keeler, J. E. King, Esq., W. Knatchbull, Esq., Mr. J. King, Mr. Kember, Mr. H. C. King, Captain T. H. Keble, S/Sgt. Langton, D. S. Lister, Esq., Mr. Maxted, Mr. V. MacMahon, Mr. A. W. Morgan, Captain V. Newton Moss, Mr. F. Martin, Bandsman H. Mann, Mr. H. A. Martin, Mr. Maillard, C.Q.M.S. H. Manning, Mr. H. Nicholls, Captain A. E. Oakley, Captain W. R. Orwin, Mr. H. Port, R.S.M. F. Potter, Mr. J. Phillips, Mr. Phillips, Mr. J. Reynolds, Mr. H. Reynolds, Captain N. D. Rice, Cpl. Robinson, Pte. S. Rowley, Mr. A. Stone, Captain J. Smith, E. H. Spear, Esq., Capt. E. Smith, Mr. W. J. Stanger, Mr. Sheppard, Mr. F. Sellen, H. D'arcy Symonds, Esq., L/Cpl. Stocken, Sgt. Shoobridge, Mr. Standford, Mr. H. Smith, Mr. E. Tutt, Pte. S. Toms, Pte. Terry, C.S.M. Tong, Mr. E. Turner, Mr. W. H. Tozer, R.S.M. Verlander, Mr. A. E. Warren, Mr. T. Watt, Capt. C. J. Wood, Mr. H. Wickington, Pte. H. Wackerell.

By kind permission of Major J. V. R. Jackson, the Depot Band, under Corporal Collier, played during dinner.

It is to be regretted that owing to an accident to the operator, caused by a premature explosion, the flash light photograph arranged for could not be taken.

General Sir Arthur Lynden Bell in proposing the toast, "The Past and Present Association" said :—

"I hope everyone will read the report of the Executive Committee, copies of which were handed round before dinner. It is an exceedingly interesting document and shows the immense amount of work which the Committee has done on behalf of the Regiment. The report is satisfactory except as regards our numbers. I believe I am right in saying that the Association numbers about 1,800. This is not enough.

The Regiment has always been renowned for its Esprit de Corps. Not long ago I asked Colonel Kennedy, who started life as an A. and S. Highlander, what struck him most about the 2nd Battalion. He replied "The marvellous Esprit de Corps of all ranks." I asked the same question of General Sir Charles Harington under whom the 1st Battalion served at Constantinople and I received identically the same answer. This being so, I can only think that the reason why our members are not greater is that many old Buffs do not know of the existence of our Association. I hope, therefore, that everyone here to-night will make it his business to bring with him at least one more member when we meet again next year.

Speaking as a member of the old Brigade I cannot help feeling very proud when I think of the splendid way in which The Buffs of to-day are keeping up the traditions of the Regiment. Colonel Power has every reason to be proud of the 1st Battalion. They have made a great name for themselves in Gibraltar and in Egypt. When they went to Egypt, I understand on good authority that the people of Gibraltar petitioned that they should be sent back as soon as possible. A distinguished general officer, who recently saw the 1st Battalion, remarked to me, "Wonderful fellows, those Buffs; good at work and good at play." Those of you who read the newspapers will have seen the chorus of praise which has been showered on the 2nd Battalion, and many officers unconnected with the Regiment whom I have met, have assured me that every word of this praise is well deserved. So all is very well with the Present Buffs. As regards the old Brigade it is a very great joy to me to see so man well known faces round me to-night. But there is one face I sadly miss—the face of one who has for many years held a position entirely unique in the Regiment; in fact he is the "father of the Regiment." Colonel Kelly has asked me to give you the following message:

"I wish you, one and all, a very jolly evening and the best of luck now and always; and I would ask you to give a kindly thought to the "old man" (now in his 82nd year) who always took, and always will take, the keenest interest in the true welfare and good name of our grand old Regiment."

I shall not detain you much longer, but there are two things I want particularly to do. In the first place, I want to tell the Executive Committee how grateful we are for all they have done for us. General Finch Hatton has never spared himself and we all owe him a great debt of gratitude for his splendid work. It is a matter of deep regret that he should be leaving us even for a short time and we shall look forward to giving him a great welcome on his return. The other members of the Committee have followed the great example of hard work set by their Chairman and to them I would like on your behalf to offer our grateful thanks.

Everyone knows what a tremendous amount of work devolves on the Secretary of our Association and we have in our Secretary a most prodigious worker. Indeed he seems to have an insatiable appetite for work and an inexhaustable fund of energy. I should like, on your behalf, to congratulate him on the fine tribute paid to him by the Executive Committee, whose report has been placed before us this evening.

We have to our regret lost the services of General Finch Hatton as Chairman of the Committee, but we may congratulate ourselves on having secured the services of General Bainbridge in his place. I should like, on your behalf, to wish him every success during his tenure of office.

There is one more thing I want to do. The toast of the Past and Present Association can only be connected with one person and that is our Colonel—General Sir Arthur Paget. I need not mention his unbounded generosity and all he has done for the Regiment. They are well known to us all. But I should like to say that if anything could possibly increase our admiration for our Colonel, it is the extraordinary pluck he has shown in continuing to look after our interests in spite of much pain and serious illness. I give you the toast of Past and Present Association coupled with the name of Sir Arthur Paget."

The following cable was received from the 1st Battalion:—

Chairman, Past and Present The Buffs, Harrods, London.

"Four hundred and fifty members dining eight p.m. to-night. Send hearty greetings, Past and Present at home.

and the reply sent:—

Commanding Buffs, Gibraltar.

"Your splendid message received by 150 here with greatest enthusiasm. Good wishes very fully reciprocated."

and from Major Guy Lee from Jamaica:—

Buffs' Association Dinner, Harrods, London.

"Greetings." GUY LEE.

Telegrams regretting unavoidable absence were also received from Lt.-Col. Bradley-Dyne and Capt. R. Child.

BENEVOLENT FUND.

The following are the donations and disbursements for the period 18/9/25 to 18/10/25:—

DONATIONS.

	£	s.	d.
F. Sellen, Esq.	0	3	6
Colonel J. H. Allen	0	16	0
Captain G. J. Smith	0	2	0
C. Haggard, Esq.	1	0	0
W. Elvey, Esq.	0	3	6
Captain E. Smith	0	10	0
1st Battalion The Buffs	0	2	1½
Major G. Kingham	1	0	0
Major A. R. Langdale Kelham	0	5	0

DISBURSEMENTS.

			£	s.	d.
1925.					
Sept.	18.	Grant	1	0	0
	18.	Payment for work done	0	10	0
	19.	Payment for work done	0	5	0
	19.	Grant	2	0	0
	23.	Payment for work done	1	0	0
	25.	Grant	2	10	0
	26.	Loan	1	0	0
	30.	Loan	3	0	0
	30.	Loan	2	0	0
Oct.	5.	Grant	0	10	0
	6.	Grant to widow	2	10	0
	6.	Grant	1	10	0
	7.	Grant	2	0	0
	7.	Grant	1	0	0
	7.	Grant	2	0	0
	8.	Grant	0	2	6
	9.	Grant	0	2	6
	9.	Grant to pay fare for an interview before taking up work	0	15	0
	9.	Grant	2	0	0
	10.	Loan	1	10	0
	10.	Grant	1	10	0
	10.	Grant	2	0	0
	10.	Grant to widow	2	0	0
	10.	Grant	2	0	0
	12.	Loan	2	0	0
	12.	Grant	2	0	0
	12.	Grant	2	0	0
	14.	Grant	1	0	0
	15.	Grant	2	0	0
	15.	Grant	2	0	0
	16.	Grant	1	0	0
	16.	Grant to pay rent	1	7	4
	16.	Grant to pay fare for interview prior to taking up work	0	15	0
In addition pensions amounting to ... ... were paid out for the quarter ending 31st December, 1925.			53	9	0

NEW MEMBERS.

The following are the names of those joining the Association as Ordinary Members for the period 18/9/25 to 16/10/25:—

Mr. Everett, Mr. A. Leney, C. Haggard, Esq., Sgt. Langton.

Life Members.

7816793 Cpl. C. Ridge, Captain G. Smith.

COMMITTEE.

The following is the composition of the Executive Committee for ensuing year:—

Col. J. Kennedy.	Col. W. H. Trevor.
Lt.-Col. R. E. Power.	Major F. W. Tomlinson.
Major J. V. R. Jackson.	Major H. S. Hardy.

Records of Other Regiments.

No. X.

The Wiltshire Regiment (Duke of Edinburgh's).

1st Battalion (formerly 62nd Foot), raised in 1756.

2nd Battalion (formerly 99th Foot), raised in 1824.



BATTLE HONOURS.

Borne on the Regimental Colour :—" Louisburg," " Nive," " Peninsula," " New Zealand," " Ferozeshah," " Sobraon," " Sevastopol," " Pekin, 1860," " South Africa, 1879, 1900–02."

Borne on the King's Colour :—" Mons," " Messines, 1914, '17, '18," " Ypres, 1914," " Somme, 1916, '18," " Arras, 1917," " Bapaume, 1918," " Macedonia, 1915–'18," " Gallipoli, 1915–'16," " Palestine, 1917–18," " Bagdad."

* * * *

The 1st Wiltshires, who are now stationed at Tidworth in their native county, were raised in the West of England in 1756 as a second battalion of the 4th Foot (King's Own). Two years later they became a separate corps as the 62nd Foot and in 1782 they received their present county title of " The Wiltshire Regiment."

The 2nd Wiltshires, who are at present in India, have had a much shorter career. They were raised in 1824 as the 99th (Lanarkshire) Regiment of Foot. In 1874 their title was changed to the 99th (Duke of Edinburgh's Regiment), and seven years later they became 2nd Battalion of the Wiltshire Regiment.

The cap-badge worn by the regiment is a Maltese Cross (which has been the crest of the 62nd for about one hundred and twenty years). In the centre is a round convex plate bearing the coronet and cypher of H.R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh. Above the cross is a ducal coronet, and below is a scroll inscribed " The Wiltshire Regiment." The Maltese Cross is also worn as a collar-badge.

The regiment has four nicknames ; two of them earned under very honourable circumstances in the presence of the enemy. Soon after the regiment was raised, a detachment of the 62nd was besieged by the French in Carrickfergus Castle. When their supply of ammunition ran low they used the buttons from their coats as bullets, and so for many years the regiment wore a " splash " or " dent " in their buttons; hence their nickname of " The Splashers." A few years later the 62nd became noted for their rapidity in pursuing the enemy through the backwoods during the American War of Independence, their alertness and readiness for action earning them the sobriquet of "The Springers."

The 2nd Battalion was formerly known as " The Nines," and the name of " Moon-rakers," though really a local nickname for all Wiltshiremen, is often applied to the county regiment. The story goes that an exciseman going his rounds one moonlight night came upon a crowd of Wiltshire villagers engaged in dragging operations in the duckpond. On asking their business, they pointed to the reflection of the moon and explained that they were trying to rake " this big cheese " out of the water. The official accepted this explanation as correct and rode away chuckling over their stupidity. When he was safely out of the way, the guileless country men carried on with their work of salvaging kegs of contraband liquor which had been safely hidden beneath the surface of the water.

In 1914 the Wiltshires had ten Battle-honours. The county with which they are associated has not a very large population, and consequently the Wiltshire Regiment, with only twelve battalions, was (numerically) the smallest of all the English county regiments during the Great War. In spite of this drawback, however, the services of the regiment were world-wide. In practically every theatre-of-war—France and Flanders, Gallipoli, Salonica, Egypt, Palestine and India—the regiment was represented, its services being rewarded with sixty new Battle-honours.

When the Great War started, the 1st Wiltshires were in the 7th Infantry Brigade of the 3rd Division ; the same formation in which they are serving to-day. They took part in most of the great battles in France and Belgium. Their greatest feat was the capture and subsequent defence of the Leipzig Salient, Thiepval, on August 25th, 1916. This was regarded as a " key " position, and the Prussian Guard was brought up with orders to retake it at all costs, but the 1st Wiltshires and 3rd Worcesters successfully held out against all attacks, driving back the finest troops in the German Army with great loss.

The 2nd Wiltshires were brought home from Gibraltar to join the 7th Division, which landed at Zeebrugge on October 7th, 1914, and earned such great glory by their valiant defence of the path to the Channel Ports. Afterwards the 2nd Wiltshires were present at Loos, the Somme, Arras, and other engagements.

The 1st Battalion.





I AM faced this month with a paucity of news as September is the month when one "casts off the old" and has hardly commenced "taking on the new" In other words, summer games such as cricket and polo have suffered a lingering death, and though a few hardy souls have been seen arrayed in shorts and football boots, winter games have hardly come into their own.

Our efforts in the Cricket Cup were unsuccessful, but inconsistent, as we were heavily defeated by Staff and Departments in the semi finals, yet in a friendly game easily disposed of the ultimate winners, the Suffolk Regiment—but we encroach on the cricket correspondent's preserves.

Records of Other Regiments—*Continued.*

The hours are never struck on the guard-room gong of the 1st Wiltshires. Instead, the naval method of time-keeping ("eight bells," etc.,) is used. This custom originated about 1758 when part of the 62nd Regiment did duty as marines on board the Atlantic fleet during the conquest of Canada. The playing of "Rule Britannia" by the regimental band on certain special occasions dates from the same period.

Only one V.C. has been awarded to the Wiltshire Regiment. This was earned by Captain R. F. J. Hayward (1st Battalion) who showed "consistent courage of the rarest nature" and "a magnificent example of ceaseless energy" (according to the London Gazette) during the dark days of March, 1918.

The 1st Wiltshires have been very prominent in post-war military football, having won the Army Cup twice, and also the Irish Army Cup.

R. MAURICE HILL.

Polo, after the Handicap Tournament, came slowly to an end and I think none too soon, as ponies had had enough of the hard ground and a rest before the hunting, for which we only need the rains, was essential.

A Harris Shield Aquatic Sports meeting held recently was most successful and a full report will be found elsewhere in these notes.

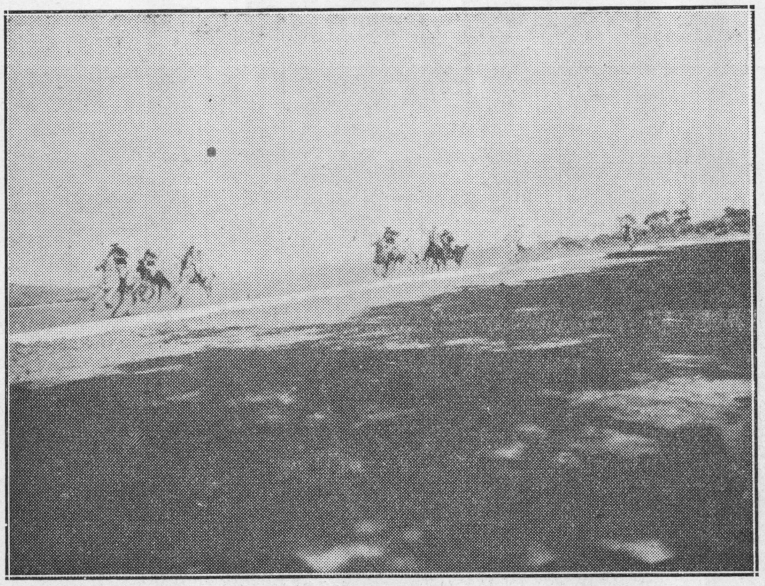
We were very pleased to welcome a draft of 50 men on September 8th, and hope that they will settle down and enjoy life in their new surroundings. I am certain that if they do not they have only themselves to blame.

Captains Peareth and Wale and Mr. Crozier have all returned from leave, we hope, refreshed. Captain Peareth, fresh from a Machine Gun Course at Netheravon, has taken over H.Q. Wing and Captain Wale in the temporary absence of Captain Essell on leave assumes command of "A" Company. Mr. Crozier has spent much of his leave in Co. Galway and reports considerable slaughter amongst the white trout.

Major Crookenden, Captain Tuke and Mr. Fox went home at the beginning of the month and are, we hope, enjoying themselves. Captain Tuke is doing a course at Hythe and we wish him the best of luck. Mr. Thorne-Thorne went home on leave recently by aeroplane from Tangier. Judging by photographs of the start taken by an eye-witness, his journey must have been rapid, but uncomfortable, as he, another passenger and some mail-bags shared the cock-pit of the aeroplane apparently designed for one!

Captain Haymen paid us a surprise but welcome visit some days ago on his way to Africa, whither our good wishes follow him. Apparently the ship in which he was travelling was not to his liking and from what we saw of it from the mess verandah, we fully sympathise. We were all, naturally, very interested in his news of the 2nd Battalion.

One most important thing we must mention before closing and that is the increased interest taken throughout the Battalion in the Past and Present Association. We have held during the month a dance of considerable magnitude and a dinner, both of which were voted



great successes. At the dinner we sent off a cablegram to the Past and Present Association dinner being held simultaneously in London and their reply was much appreciated by all ranks.

Our athletic sphere is, as I have said, in a state of "betwixt and between" but by next month we hope that Football will hold sway and that we shall have nothing but success to report.

BATTALION CRICKET.
The Season, 1925.

The season may be considered to have been quite successful although we unfortunately did not win any cups, but the latter fact does not discourage us in any way. The main thing is to have a good game and win if you can. We have played 21 matches in all out of which we have :—

Won	...	14
Lost	...	6
Drawn	...	1

A very fair record and our team promises well for future seasons. We would like to see more new blood coming forward as there is a limit to which those of many seasons can go to and to maintain our standard we want new talent. If owing to nothing else, from the very fact that we are of Kent, the Buffs should take more than an ordinary interest in cricket.

Buffs *v.* Gibraltar Cricket Club.

On the 16th we played Gibraltar Cricket Club on the Civilian Ground. Our opponents batted first, and compiled the useful total of 150, Dr. Cairns getting the honours with 48, the next highest being 29 by Norton.

We went in and fared very badly, 5 of our wickets being down for 24. L/Cpl. Bones and McLean then stopped the rot, the former getting a very useful 70, his score including two sixes and ten fours ; McLean making 25. The innings closed with a score of 140, thus losing a very exciting game by 10 runs.

The actual scores were :—

GIBRALTAR CRICKET CLUB.
1st Innings.

F. Cairns, b Lieut. Mallam	...	48
E. Martin, b Truby	...	11
H. Norton, b Hills	...	29
J. Hayward, c Fielder, b Truby	...	6
E. Wolff, c Bones, b Hills	...	0
J. Serruya, lbw Hills	...	14
J. Risso, not out	...	17
De Singh, b Capt. Wilkins	...	9
J. Jones, c Lewis, b Capt. Wilkins	...	1
W. Jones, run out	...	2
P. Gaubert, c Farrow, b Capt. Wilkins	...	0
Extras	...	13
Total	...	150

Bowling.

Capt. Wilkins	3 for 51
Hills	3 for 31

1ST BATTALION THE BUFFS.
1st Innings.

Capt. Wilkins, st Serruya, b Martin	...	5
L/Cpl. Lewis, c Serruya, b Gaubert	...	0
C.Q.M.S. Hills, run out	...	6
Lieut. Mallam, c Hayward, b Martin	...	5
Cpl. Perry, c J. Jones, b Martin	...	6
L/Cpl. Bones, b Gaubert	...	70
Pte. McLean, c Serruya, b Norton	...	25
L/Cpl. Fielder, c Hayward, b Norton	...	0
Sgt. Truby, b Norton	...	8
C.S.M. Farrow, c W. Jones, b Gaubert	...	0
Sgt. Burville, not out	...	5
Extras	...	10
Total	...	140

Bowling.

Norton	3 for 28
Martin	3 for 60

Buffs *v.* Royal Naval Depot.

Our next match resulted in a very easy victory over the Royal Naval Depot by 7 wickets.

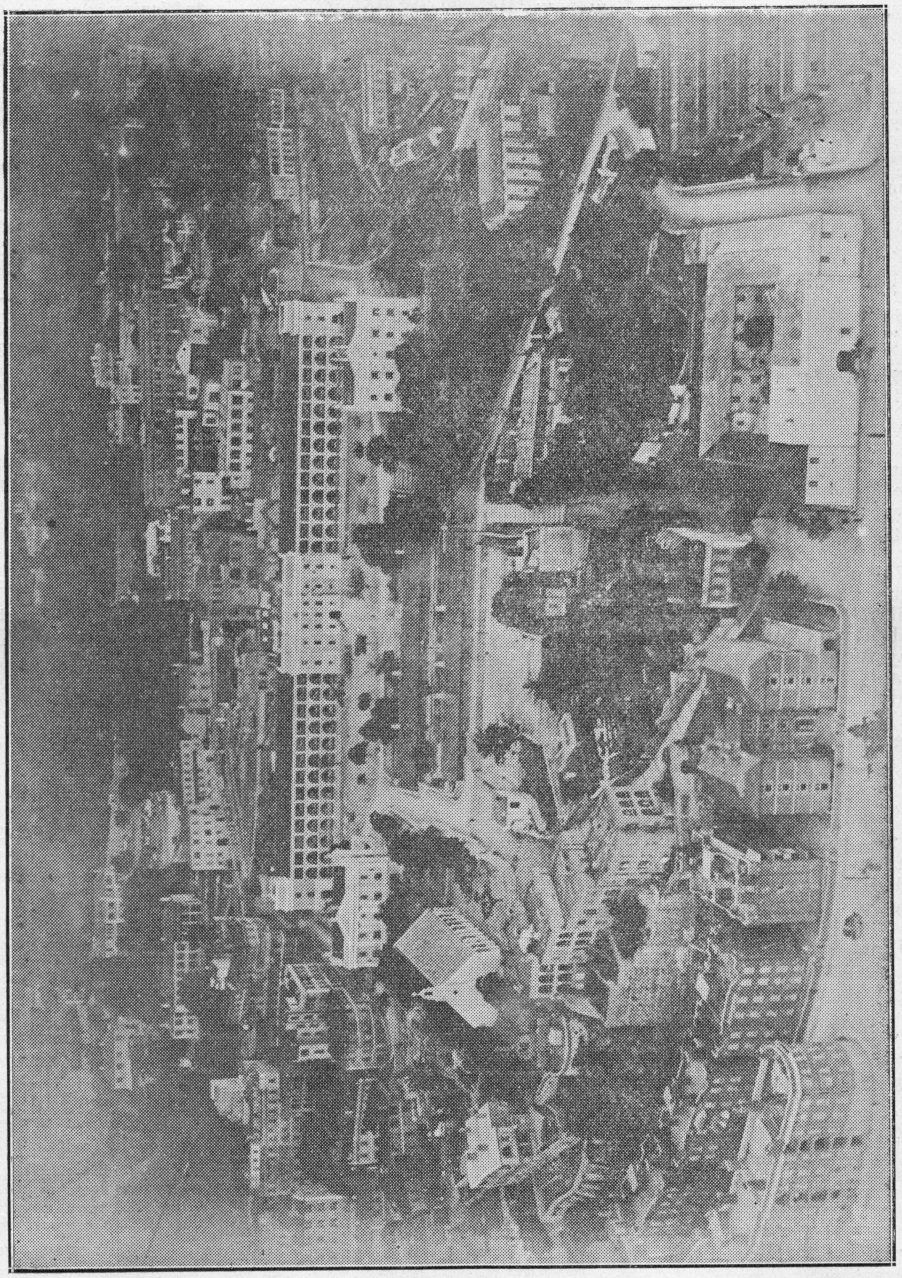
The Royal Naval Depot batted first, and made 141, Lieut. Edwards being top scorer with a well played 65 ; A. B. Stevens with 26 and L/Sig. Peacock (17) were the only other two to make double figures. C.Q.M.S. Hills bowled well, taking 5 for 37.

We opened our innings with Captain Wilkins and Cpl. Perry, who played steadily and obtained 81 before the partnership was broken ; the bowling by this time had lost its sting, and stumps were drawn with a score of 144 for 4.

The actual scores were :—

THE ROYAL NAVAL DEPOT.
1st Innings.

L/Sig. Peacock, b Hills	...	17
A.B. Westerman, b Capt. Wilkins	...	...
Pay-Lieut. Northcott, c Hills, b Capt. Wilkins	...	...
A.B. Stevens, b Hills	...	...



Gibraltar and South Barracks.

Lieut. Edwards, c Truby, b Capt. Wilkins	65
P.O. Dudeney, b Hills	0
Lieut.-Commdr. Falls, c Thorne, b Hills	8
L/Sig. Stevens, b Hills	5
P.O. Holden, c Burville, b Lewis	6
P.O. Biddlecombe, not out	8
Tel: Webb, b Lewis	0
Extras	0
Total	141

Bowling.

Hills ... 5 for 37

1ST BATTALION THE BUFFS.

1st Innings.

Capt. Wilkins, b Lieut.-Commdr. Falls	47
Corporal Perry, b Lieut.-Commdr. Falls	35
L/Cpl. Lewis, c Stevens, b A.B. Westerman	27
C.Q.M.S. Hills, not out	26
Lieut. Mallam, C.S.M. Williams, 2/Lieut. Boucher, L/Cpl. Bones, Sergt. Truby, Lieut. Thorne-Thorne, Sergt. Burville	Did not bat.
Extras	9
Total (for 4 wickets)	144

The Buffs *v.* The "Exiles."

Our next match was a much stiffer proposition. We turned a very weak team in a two days' match against the "Exiles" who possess no doubt the strongest team on the "Rock." They were strengthened on the previous day by two exceptionally good players, to wit: Mr. Haines, whom it is said has played for our County 2nd Eleven, and Mr. O'Brian, who has played for Devonshire and, seeing as there is no reason to doubt the accuracy of the score book, we trust in the reliability of this statement.

The "Exiles" batted first and with the exception of three, made double figures, O'Brien giving a good hitting display for the top score of 135. Haines also batted admirably for the next best of 85.

Our side did not seem to be able to hold catches, no less than 12 being missed, some of them being perfect "sitters." The innings closed with a score of 389, Captain Wilkins taking 6 wickets for 105. The "Exiles" tried to declare, but were not allowed to under rule 54. Our side went in, but the bowling was far too good to make any big scores, although six were able to make double figures. It would no doubt have been wiser to play Simmons more carefully. Our innings closed with a score of 144. We went in again and were able to collect 93 for 4 before stumps were drawn.

The "Exiles" lost the victory through no doubt leaving their declaration too late.

The actual scores were:—

THE "EXILES."

1st Innings.

Mr. Woodard, c Sub., b Lieut. Mallam	5
Mr. Simmons, b Capt. Wilkins	28
Mr. Harman, c Glazier, b Capt. Wilkins	19
Mr. Haines, c McLean, b Lieut. Mallam	85
Mr. O'Brian, b Capt. Wilkins	135
Mr. M. H. Kelly, c Glazier, b Capt. Wilkins	24
Mr. F. M. Kelly, b Glazier	20
Mr. Clinton, c Glazier, b Capt. Wilkins	6
Mr. Tighe, c Bones, b Capt. Wilkins	33
Mr. Hallett, not out	16
Mr. Tyson, b Lieut. Mallam	0
Extras	18
Total	389

1ST BATTALION THE BUFFS.

1st Innings.

Capt. Wilkins, c and b Simmons	27
Lieut. Mallam, c Tighe, b Haines	1
Corpl. Perry, c Kelly, b Simmons	14
L/Cpl. Lewis, c Haines, b Simmons	30
L/Cpl. Bones, c Woodard, b Simmons	22
Pte. McLean, c Tighe, b Simmons	2
C.S.M. Williams, b O'Brian	1
L/Cpl. Glazier, c Haines, b O'Brian	13
Pte. Burtenshaw, c Kelly, b Haines	8
Sgt. Burville, not out	10
Pte. Richards, b Harman	3
Extras	13
Total	144

1ST BATTALION THE BUFFS.

2nd Innings.

Capt. Wilkins, c Tyson, b Simmons	37
Lieut. Mallam, c Kelly, b Haines	16
Corpl. Perry, not out	20
L/Cpl. Lewis, c Hallett, b Simmons	6
L/Cpl. Bones, c Woodard, b Kelly	5
Pte. McLean, C.S.M. Williams, L/Cpl. Glazier, Pte. Burtenshaw, Sgt. Burville, Pte. Richards	did not bat.
Extras	0
Total (for 4 wickets)	93

The Buffs *v.* Suffolks Regiment.

On 12th September we played the Suffolk Regiment who won the inter-unit cup this year. Batting first, we made 205 (Capt. Wilkins, 51; L/Cpl. Lewis, 52). The Suffolk Regiment were dismissed for 91 (C.Q.M.S. Hills taking 7 for 29; Lt. Mallam 3 for 41).

THE BAND.

Although the football season is well under way, we have not, as yet, played any important matches. The end of the cricket season left "14" Company in proud possession of the shield for the summer game, to which "consummation devoutly to be wished" various members of the band contributed in no uncertain fashion. We should especially like to congratulate L/c. Mancer on his bowling in the match against 'D" Company, on which occasion he performed the "Hat Trick" taking six wickets for six runs; also L/c. Lewis on his consistently good batting throughout the season. This opportunity must not be allowed to pass without mention being made of the frequent inclusion of our Adjutant in "14' Company's team. Captain Wilkins' keen interest in all things appertaining to sport is highly gratifying to all ranks. In the realm of music it is pleasing to record that the band is sustaining its not inconsiderable reputation, whilst the jazz combination is in great demand, and is already heavily booked for dances during the coming winter. The Artillery supplied the music at the Past and Present Association's Dinner (which is doubtless, fully reported elsewhere) thus affording all the Bandsmen an opportunity of dining with their comrades—and they turned up to a man. On this occasion Cpls. Meakin and Polkinghorne added considerably to the gaiety by appearing in a delightfully humorous double turn.

We regret to record the departure of L/c. Wyles, Bdms. Collier, Martin and Brokman, who have left us to return to Civil Life. Good fellows, everyone, we wish them the very best of luck in their new sphere of activity.

"FIGARO."

THE DRUMS.

At last the football season has commenced. We played the Signals on the 30–9–25 and after a hard game, lost 1–0. "George," our right-half, is believed to be signing on for Brighton and Hove.

The Rock Fishing Club held a fishing competition on the detached Mole on 23–9–25, "Cronky," our Champion, absolutely running away with the first prize, after previously winning a third and fourth. We have a few members in this Club and we hope to have a few more prizes. How about it, "Swill" and Company.

Things we want to know.

Who was the Drummer who went out with 1/9, had a good time with the wines, and returned to barracks with 1/9½? Had the Past and Present Dinner anything to do with it?

Did Gunner suffer from shock when the iron fell out of the window, and was broken? What did Burt say?

What has "Sharp Shooter Gus" been doing with Froggy's revolver?

Who is "Smiler"? A quid note for whoever sees him smile. (Quid is quite safe).

Has "Buster" taken over the Bug racing stables from "Biccoe"?

H.C. AND W.T.J.S.

THE SIGNALS.

Football is now in full swing. We still manage to turn out a good team although several of the team players are on leave.

We have played two interesting games, one against the Band, which was a fast game resulting in a draw 2–2. This was a good show as we had only ten men out. Teddie was called upon to stop one of two hot shots from Lewis.

The other match was against the Drums. It was not a very exciting game, the Drums having one penalty from which they failed to score. The only goal during the match was scored by Aston. Pointer played a fine game of goal for the Drums.

This month we welcomed Mr. Crozier (our R.S.O.) back from leave and L/Cpl. S. Coe back from a course at the School of Signals, and we congratulate him on his success.

We are very sorry to say that we have lost Captain Coe who has gone back to duty and we hope he will get on as well there as he did with us.

This completing the notes of interest we will now enquire about the

Things we want to know.

Who is it, who works 18 hours a day, and what time does he rise ?
Are Staff employed excused cleaning up ? Ask Titch.
Who was it asked, " can you speak through a telephone " ?
When is Joe getting married ?
Who came off leave—his kit and where did he find it ?

"A" COMPANY.

" Friends, Romans, and Countrymen, Lend me thine ears." I am here to write *Dragon* notes, not to attend the "indifferent shots parade." Well, " Toffs," how is that for a start, considering that I am only a Deputy. I am beginning to think that I shall have to take this kind of work up in Civvy Street. Owing to our former clerk being home on a course, at Hythe, " Joe Onion " has been clicked for this lot. Rumour has it that L/Sgt. Willing intends to do two things whilst he is home ; one is that he is going to indent for a few thousand eye-discs, solely for our pleasure out here, and the other thing is that he is thinking of taking unto himself a better half. I should suggest that if the latter is true, the Company should present him with some small memento, such as " Small Arms Training," Vol. 1 and 2 ! Well, the whole of the Company wish him success, and we all hope that he gets a "D." (Even if it is only a "D" off his equipment).

The various sports have kept both the Platoons and Company well occupied this month, the events and results being shown at the end of these notes.

By the kindness of Lt. Mallam (who during the month has been acting as Company Commander) we were able to have a grand Smoking Concert, to celebrate the winning of " The Lord Harris Shield " by our Company. The whole affair was indeed a success, and every thanks must be given to all who helped to make the concert go so well. I have not the time to mention each individual and the work he did, but you can take it from me that everyone " mucked in " and got the job done. Everything was done in style, even some friends from the R.A. came down and gave us some additional music.

Brother Brissenden of the Pioneer Shop Fame was the shining light. (So was his nose after he had had a couple of " wets.")

Col. Power and the Adjutant honoured us with their presence during the evening, and the C.O. informed us with a few well-spoken words, how the " Harris Shield " actually belongs to the First Battalion and not the 2nd.

The Past and Present Association have increased their activities just lately, and at the time of writing, a Dinner is being organized for the members abroad. A Dance has already been held in connection with the Past and Present, and it was a huge success. The general opinion of everybody is that they should run these dances more frequently. There is one more thing I must mention before I finish off, and that is that the whole Company welcome back Capt. N. G. Wale as O.C. "A" Company. I suppose we will get bags of " Pokey-Die " now. I must now close as I have got to take my Platoon in T.O.E.T., an exceedingly interesting subject originating from Hythe !

Cheerio everybody ! and my " nom-de-plume " will be for the present.

" BUNG."

Company Sports.

In the " Harris Shield " events, we managed to beat both "C" and "D" Companies in Cricket, but against " 23 Company " we lost. We are not doing too bad in the aquatic sports, coming third with 19 points in the swimming events, also making a win against both "B" and "23" Companies in the Water Polo.

By a piece of hard luck, we were defeated in the semi-finals, by *H.M.S. Wren*, in The Governor's Cup (Water Polo).

Rowing is still going strong, but I think that I will leave the description of this to the rowing representative, Sgt. Cross.

In the Inter-Platoon contest for the " Lucas Shield " No. 2 is top, beating Nos. 1, 3 and 4 Platoons at Cricket, No. 4 beat Nos. 1 and 3, No. 1 beat No. 3. Points are up to the present : No. 4 Platoon, 5 points ; No. 2 Platoon, 4 points ; No. 3, 2 points ; No. 1, 1 point.

Things we want to know.

Whether people think that the Casemate Companies have lost their ear for music ?

Why did Dunk 12 sell his canary ? Was it because it would not whistle Spanish ?

Who got " browned off " first : the C.S.M. or L/c. Osborne, when he did Orderly Sergeant ?

Whether " Tribo " of the 2nd Battalion still has his legs crossed like " Tishy " ?

Whether " Trunky " will treat "B" Company when he gets his other yard ?

Has " Chog Edwards " ever missed a day without putting a pass in ?

Is the *music* played by the Band at Casemates selected to suit the Spanish Coalheavers, etc. ?

What kind of a motor car will Corporal Hadaway buy ?

Who will take the School parade if all the Lance-Corporals get busted ?

"B" COMPANY.

I must apologize for the absence of our notes. Our Company Commander, " Dasher," has left us for civilian life, also Cpls. Waghorne and Green ; we wish them every success. Football is in full swing again, and the Company is doing excellently, having played six matches, winning four, drawing two ; goals for, 16 ; against, six.

A draft arrived here on the 4th, eight of them coming to the Company.

On the 27th, Aquatic Sports were held at No. 2 dry docks for the " McDouall Shield." No. 6 platoon were first ; No. 7, second ; 5, third, and 8 last. Aquatic Sports were held on the 1st and 2nd for points towards the " Harris Shield," the company doing very well, "C" Company leading with 25 points and "B" Company with 23 points. Look out, "A" Company, polish the Shield up for us.

The Company football team, including L/c. Church (goal) ; Ptes. Thurlow and Barnes (backs) ; Ptes. Morris, Lay and Puttock (half-backs) ; Ptes. Ingram, Richards, Hogben, Braun and L/c. Freeman (forwards) journeyed to Algerciers to play the Algercien Football Club in a friendly game. About a thousand spectators witnessed the game. The Company opened the scoring after five minutes play from a pass from Richards. Hogben scored with a good low shot. After 15 minutes' play the Algercian team obtained the equaliser. Further goals were scored by Foreman and Richards . Owing to the time the game finished with 15 minutes to go, the score being in their favour, 4–3.

Our Danker Football team, ably captained by Pte. Lay, are going strong. We hear that Pte. Harrison and " Titch " are signing professional forms.

We are now waiting for the Water Polo matches to take place. Our polo team will not be at full strength as we have Ptes. Perry and Horne enjoying two months' leave in England ; still, we hope to do well. I will forward the results in next month's notes.

We must congratulate Ptes. Madden (Chink), Ovenden, Gamble and Aldridge on their excellent swimming.

R.C.

Things we want to know.

Is " Flash Harry " going to Bisley next year to compete in the " King's Cup " ?

Who was the N.C.O. at school who asked those who were not present to answer their names out of the book ?

Did McEwan upset our company storeman on the night of the dinner and what were the after-effects ?

When is Dickie getting married ? we are still saving the " Gunboat packets " for the wedding presents.

Is " Agae " still on the speed trial and is he taking the can back ?

How will Madden train now Nodder has gone ?

Is it true that they are making soldiers of the wives ?

If so what rank are they giving them ? Will it be Quartermaster-Sergeant ?

"C" COMPANY.

The events for the " Harris Shield " are in full swing again for the year 1925–26. We managed to secure three out of the possible five points for the Cricket. We won our first three matches, but lost the last two ; two other Companies tied with us, so three of us shared nine points. "H.Q." Wing (14 Company) secured the maximum by winning four out of their five games.

In the Aquatic Sports we were well to the front. Out of a possible 30 points we secured 25, "B" Company were on our heels with 23, and "A" Company third with 19. The final of the Aquatics depends on the Water Polo, which is being completed during the next few days. The undermentioned were the exponents of speedy strokes in the different events :—

50 yds. (relay) : Cpl. Ayliffe, Ptes. Bailey, Burt and Dent.
100 yds. (relay) : Cpl. Ayliffe, Ptes. Bailey, Dent and L/c. Coshall.
440 yds. (Team of 3) : L/c. Ericksen, Pte. Dent and Pte. Burt.
880 yds. (Team of 3) : L/c. Ericksen, Pte. Dent and Pte. Burt.
Obstable Race (Team of 4) : L/c. Coshall, Cpl. Ayliffe, Pte. Dent and L/c. Ericksen.
200 yds. (relay) : (50 Breast)—Pte. Brockwell ; (50 Side)—Sgt. Crowne ; (50 Back)—Pte. Griggs ; (50 Free Side)—Pte. Hover.

The order of finishing each event was :—50 yds. 2nd, 100 yds. 2nd, 440 yds. 2nd, 880 yds. 2nd, Obstacle Race 1st, 200 yds. 2nd. Unfortunately, Pte. Mills was unable to swim for us, or the result might have been better still.

One or two of the Company have left us this month. Ptes. Butcher and Picton went home on the *City of Marseilles* having finished their time, and Pte. Welfare was invalided with his ankle—we hear on very good authority that he forgot about his ankle when he received his card from the Commanding Officer. We hope his ankle will be fit for duty if he joins us again. Ptes. Wade, Scott and Kisbee paid their own passages home to attend Vocational Training at home. We wish them the best of luck and hope to hear one day that they are doing well in civilian life.

L/Sgt. Crump was selected to attend the Small Arms School, Hythe, and no doubt we shall hear well of him in due course ; perhaps he will be able to pass the test that will excuse him that irksome 2.15 p.m. parade when he comes back—only 35 out of 45 (rapid) is one of the four tests—quite easy ! and three hits out of five at the " bobbing man " is another—quite simple ! ! Still we shall see what we shall see.

L/c. West is attending the School of Education at Shorncliffe ; provided he does not put in a pass every day to be absent from his quarters until 2. and 3 a.m. he also should do well, but if the Sergeant-Major of the School has to back as many passes as our C.S.M., he will probably get returned for being a nuisance.

I forgot to mention in the Sports line, that we turned out quite a formidable one mile relay team in the Naval Athletic Meeting—being beaten only by "D" Company, 1st Battalion The Suffolk Regiment—our team was :—Cpl. Ayliffe (first, 220 yds.); Pte. Bailey (440 yds.); Pte. Steed, 880 yds. and L/c. Edwards (220 yds.)—with a little more training they should do well.

Lt. Thorne-Thorne proceeded home on furlough via aeroplane a couple of days ago, whether we shall see him back again is doubtful ??? 2/Lt. Williams should return from furlough in a few days time At present we have only Capt. Watson (our Company Commander) with us. Lt. Rose is acting Detachment Adjutant. We were glad to see him back at duty so soon after his bathing accident which we feared was worse than it really was.

"D" Company.

Before I commence the Notes of the famous ship I must ask the Editor to investigate and amend the following error, if it is an error.

"On page 318 of the September issue of *The Dragon*, Column 1, last line but one, there appears the following entry :—"No. 6281380 Pte. Inge, "D," transferred to "C" Company, 11–8–25."

Now, dear Editor, the number is a bit out of place, as Pte. Marchant of "D" Company, 1st Battalion also holds the following number: 6281380. Pte. Marchant being a bit put out over this, I ask that it may be rectified in the next issue, please.

The month has started fairly well, plenty of duty, etc. and everyone well in training for the coming Winter games. The Harris Shield cricket is now closing down and in the following notes you will see how we stand.

"D" Coy. *v.* "E" 23 (Harris Shield).

In this match, played on September 10th, we lost by 35 runs. Batting first, "E" 23 put together a total of 79, of which Stroud and Purton made 17 and 19 respectively. Of our bowlers, Pte. B. Cook was the most effective, taking four wickets for 22 runs. Cpl. Perry, L/c. Priest and Pte. Rabbeth each took two wickets. On going in to bat, Rabbeth and L/c. Priest were the only two to offer any real resistance with 12 and 15 runs respectively. Pte. Read was quite a deadly bowler with 7 for 21 to his credit.

"D" Coy. *v.* "E" 14 (Harris Shield).

I think the less said about this game the better. Suffice it to say that Captain Wilkins and Bandsman Marsh dismissed us for the modest total of 13; almost a record for No. II. Ground, and then proceeded to knock off the runs without the loss of a wicket.

"D" Coy. *v.* "B" Coy. (Harris Shield).

In the last match of the Harris Shield Series we hoped to score one solitary victory, but unfortunately we were doomed to disappointment as "B" Company won decisively by six wickets.

Batting first we put on 52 only, Capt. Causton coming out with the remarkable analysis of seven wickets for 17 runs. "B" Company were able to pass our total with a loss of four wickets only, mainly owing to an innings of 24 by Richards. Having passed our total, "B" Company were all disposed of for 69, L/Cpl. Priest, Staniford and Rabbeth sharing the wickets.

Thus ended the last match of the season. Though we turned out the "Glamorgan" of the competition, there is no cause for despair, as we have good material.

B. Cook has been our star bowler and has performed consistently well, being admirably supported by L/c. Priest, Rabbeth, White and Cpl. Perry. We lack batsmen, however, and those we have got are to inclined to hit early in their innings instead of going steady and punishing only the loose balls. If they would only remember this, Rabbeth, Davey and White would all do well. However, we must all hope for better luck in 1926.

We all welcome the last draft of ten men to the Company, namely: Ptes. Bundock, Davey, Franklin, Gillis, Marsh, Norris, Pratt, Purkiss, Tritton and Watts, and we sincerely hope that they will like the Company, also the comrades that they are likely to make, but still every man has his own mind so I will stop at that.

The undermentioned have returned from leave in the United Kingdom after having had a glorious time, so I am informed :—

Sgt. Gibson, L/c. Packman, Ptes. Clout, Collard, F. Murphy and Price.

Of course, Sgt. Gibson has taken over the duties of Company-Sergeant-Major from Sgt. Curtis, and no doubt he finds plenty to do. Sgt. Curtis has gone on a Weapon Training Course at Casemates so we do not see much of him, only when he comes round for the Past and Present Monies. Cpl. Hills and L/c. Hadlow have also left us temporarily for a Course in Weapon Training. Sergeant Blake is still enjoying the pleasures of Annual Musketry.

We have lost for a time our Second-in-Command, 2/Lt. Boucher, he having gone on the Military Headquarter Staff, Gibraltar Garrison, as A.D.C. to the Governor and Commander-in-Chief. We wish he was back, as all the work is falling on one officer, our Commander, Lt. Marshall, D.S.O., M.B.E., M.C., who has taken over whilst Major Crookenden, D.S.O., is on leave in the United Kingdom.

We have also lost a Water Buffalo and his attendant, and although they were prominent in the Barrack Room circle, we wish them the best of luck in Civilian life. We are also sorry to lose L/Cpl. Cooper, he having left us for good, to proceed to the United Kingdom on a Vocational Course, prior to discharge.

We are looking forward to the Past and Present Dinner next month at the Garrison Recreation Rooms, and I hope to give you a good account of it, as far as this Company is concerned, in our next issue.

I cannot conclude my notes without adding the following, as I was asked the other day what the word "Dragon" meant. This was asked by a man going for his Second Class Certificate of Education, and if it is of any use to anyone else under the same circumstances, I shall be pleased.

The word DRAGON means a fabulous winged monster, but if you want a more full description it is as follows :—

"A fabulous monster, common to mythologies and Fairy lore in all countries, and generally represented as a sort of winged reptile, with fiery eyes and breath of flame. A Dragon guarded the Garden of the Hesperides, in the New Testament there is mention of the Dragon, that old serpent, which is the Devil, St. George, England's patron saint, is supposed to have overcome the Dragon and mediæval legend abounds in dragons. In Heraldry it has also a conspicuous place, and in China is the imperial emblem.

As bobbed hair is getting the craze of late, I cannot, with all due respects to whom it may concern, refrain from writing the following :—

"You didn't really seem to care, how much your beauty might be robbed,
You must have fashionable hair, and so you went and had it bobbed.
But even that did not suffice, my own poor scalp with horror tingled, when,
Scorning, all my good advice, you had those too-brief tresses shingled.
But, shorter, shorter—fashion cries and you her humble slave, obey.
Once more the horrid barber plies his scissors in a drastic way.
To-day you look a perfect fright, my sorrow is indeed complete, on beholding this appalling sight—"The Style distinguished as "The Eton."
I know what now will soon be done, you will adopt the coming craze,
Cropped like a convict or a Hun, you will ere long affront my gaze.
And next, alas, my poor young friend, you'll yield to that, the last persuasion,
But do not ask me, pray, to lend, my razor for the sad occasion.

Things we want to know.

Has Sparling handed over yet ?
The name of our next Station as rumours are getting bad ?
Will Pte. Lloyd, lately discharged, send us his address ?
With what resistence did the Quarter-Master receive the shock of 6s. 6d.
Has the Company Quarter-Bloke had his pencil restored yet ?

SEAMAN.

Christmas Cards.

THE Past and Present Association Christmas Card will this year, as last, consist of a fly leaf card, bearing on the front page the Regimental Crest and Colour Honours. On page 2 :—"With Best Wishes for Christmas and The New Year." Page 3 :—Coloured Print of a Private of The Buffs, 1743 (by kind permission of the Editor and the Publishers of "The Journal of Army Historical Research)."

The price of the cards will be 4d. each, Orders with remittances should be sent as soon as possible to The Secretary, Past and Present Association, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

The Hustler.

A man was waiting for a train, when his curiosity was aroused by a company of soldiers forming into line along the platform and standing smartly at attention.

Soon an engine drawing one coach rushed through the station at sixty miles an hour. The sergeant then marched the company off and halted them in the station yard. Wondering somewhat, the traveller buttonholed one of the soldiers.

"Say, was some eminent person travelling by that train ?" he asked.

"There was that," replied the soldier. "Did ye see that fellow hanging out of the window with the notebook in his hand ? It was the battalion tailor measuring us for our new uniforms."

The 2nd Battalion.

THE MUSINGS OF MARCUS.



I AM only a mule, but I feel that I form an important part of the 2nd Battalion, as I draw a company limber, and if I did not do that, many good Buffs would have to struggle along carrying heavy Lewis Guns and coloured flags and lastly there would be no company canteen to supply cigarettes, chocolates and biscuits.

Being as I said, an important part of the Battalion, I thought that my experiences during the Army Manoeuvres of 1925 might be of interest, for though my ears are long, my eyes are bright, and if I miss anything, my friend, Miss Martha, the company commander's horse, puts me wise.

After a dreadful day of wind and rain, when I saw many tents blown down, including the Y.M.C.A. marquee near my lines, I pricked up my ears, when on the evening of the 19th September, my groom said to me when he gave me my evening feed, the last——night here, ole boy. I thought longingly of the Hump and its hills and slippery roads even then, how I prayed for them during the next few days.

We marched away from Fargo Camp on Sunday and until we got to Bulford we had fine weather, but then the rain came, in buckets, in sheets, and in torrents. After three hours' march we turned into a field and I heard them say, long halt for dinners; we did not feel much like dinner, we were too wet, and how it rained! Up came the cookers and I smelt good old 'gypo.' The only cursing appeared to come from the officers as they had a dixie full, but nothing to eat it with.

Dinners finished and so did the rain and the ten minutes' smoke, and off we started again, and how the troops sang as the weather improved. On we went and still on until someone said we were near Andover; everyone seemed to prefer going on rather than stopping in a wet field as a bivouac. I knew I should be outside anyhow, so I did not care.

Suddenly there were great noises over our heads and we saw we were turning into an aerodrome; here the Argylls and ourselves slept in one manger, and I hear the officers were very comfortable in the card room. I bowed my ears to the Air Force and thanked them.

The next morning, Monday, was fine and we had a very pleasant walk to a place called Goodworth Clapton, where our regiment got shelter in barns and other buildings. The troops had a good 'kip' but Martha had to go out with the officers for four hours reconnoitring. We were told the war was to begin at 7 a.m. on 21st September and that we would parade at 2.45 a.m. so that we might march to our rendezvous and get hidden in woods before the aeroplanes came out, so early to bed was the order.

Off we went on the morning of 21st through inky-black lanes, and got to a wood which they called Triangle Wood by 6 a.m. Here we had breakfast and as soon as that was finished, down came the rain. How it rained; it rained all the day, but the boys were cute and rigged up good shelters from their water-proof sheets, which they said leaked worse than a sieve and still it rained. Dinners came and still rain and no news of the enemy. About 4 p.m. the Colonel came and said he was going to send the whole Battalion into billets. I was in luck as my company and another went into Danebury Racing Stables, which were empty. and the two of us had a fine loose box. There were ten men sleeping in each loose box, but no blankets; the officers, I hear, slept on the floor of a room in the trainer's old house.

About 6 p.m. the rain stopped, a cooker came and with it a promise of blankets, but none, I heard, came until 4 a.m., when the Captain sent them away as it was too late and we were to parade at 5.30 a.m. By 6 a.m. we were in position again to oppose the Mercian hordes, but none came, until about 4 p.m. I hear we saw some of their cavalry. At 6 p.m. we were ordered to withdraw to a position near Over Wallop, but before we had gone back a mile, orders were received to go to Old Lodge, seven miles to the west, so off we trudged, rather hungry by then, as we had had dinner at 2 p.m. We got to Old Lodge about 9.30 p.m. and how it did stink! I wondered what it was until I heard the Adjutant say, "This is the gas shell area." It was a funny smell and it tickled my throat. It got colder and colder, and we waited and waited. Presently we set off again and we heard we were going to a billet for the night. We got there and had a meal, the troops having bread and cheese and I some fresh hay from a barn, and we turned in in a straw barn. I had just closed my eyes about midnight when I heard "Turn out and get dressed." How tired I felt, but out we turned and off we marched all on through the night. I saw the Captain fall down asleep and then three or four of the men fell down, but up they got and we plugged on until by 6 a.m., I found myself near the place we had had our dinners on Sunday in the rain; we were near Bulford again. We joined the Battalion and were having breakfasts when firing began, quite close to us and off we went into it again. The details of the battle I cannot tell about as Martha and I were both under cover and sound asleep, but it stopped by 4 p.m. and the war was over. How tired we were; it was Thursday evening and we had only slept for an hour or so on Tuesday night and that was all. As we marched off, the Divisional General told us how well we had done; we had marched 22 miles between 6 p.m. and 6 a.m. after a whole day out. Off we trudged, eight miles to Tidworth, where everyone slept on the floor of the theatre, but not for long as tea did not come up until 10 p.m., and the battalion paraded at 2.30 a.m. the next morning to march to Amesbury to get to the train. I followed later. That is all I can tell you, and I hope it has interested you, in describing what the Battalion did in the war with Mercia. It rained and rained and we marched and marched, but we never saw the enemy until ten minutes before the end. How I hope there will be no war next year; but I did like Fargo Camp.

MARCUS.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Having got over the strain of manoeuvres and dried our clothing, we are settling ourselves down to a winter in barracks. Up to the present we have done very well; we have started our usual whist drives and dances on Friday evenings and with great success. We had our first one on Friday, the 9th October, when we had a fine attendance. On Friday, the 16th we had a splendid show and if the attendance increases each time like it has this last one we shall have to knock another hole in the wall to enlarge the room. The prize-winners of our first drive were as follows:—1st, Ladies, Mrs. Shoobridge; 2nd, Ladies: Mrs. C. Smith; 1st, Gents.:—Sergt. Carvell; 2nd, Gents.: Lt. White. At our second drive the following were the winners:—1st, Ladies: Mrs. Dare; 2nd, Ladies: Mrs. MacWalter; 1st, Gents.: Sergt. Carvell; 2nd, Gents.: Lt. Savage, R.N. The Dances which follow our drives are becoming very popular, not a lady or gent. sitting out, some gents sat in the ante room seeking the comforts of glass and pipe, but not for long. R.S.M. Dare formed a committee of stalwarts as a carrying party and had them lifted gently to the centre of the dancing hall. The following are a few of the would-be "Wallflowers": Armourer-Staff-Sergeant Tweed, Sergeants George Barrell and Herbie Blackman not to mention S/Sgt. MacArthur, the hole in the wall wallah, To see these candidates seized by the ladies and swung around until they were giddy was an amusement I do not want to see again for the pains in my side have only just ceased. Hats off to Mrs. Cook and Mrs. Shoobridge who took George around in the "Boston," the band going full "out" for about ten minutes, and if George knew his left from his right when the encore started he was a wonderful man.

I hope to be able to report the return of Sergeants' Dowse and Roger Barsotti in our next notes; we miss them badly, but they must needs fire their annual course, hence their stay at Red Barracks. We hear the Armourer Staff is proceeding there to test rifles, but why mention about that?

C.S.M. Jones left us for the Depot on the 7th and C.S.M. Love has taken his place with us. Sgt. Ross, M.M. has also left us for the Depot and Sergts. Goodwin and Amos and L/Sgt. Wright have joined us from that spot.

Before closing I should like to mention how pleased we were to meet our old member, C.Q.M.S. V. MacMahon, how well he looked! We should be very pleased to see a few more of his letters in *The Dragon*, I have not seen any of them for over a year, and there must be something to write about when on recruiting in Birmingham. The following of the present 2nd Battalion Members of the Sergeants' Mess were at the Past and Present Dinner:—R.S.M. P. Dare, R.Q.M.S. F. Cook, C.S.M. J. Ambrose, C.S.M. A. Tong and Sergt. Shoobridge. Let us hope that next year more than double this number will attend, as it was a splendid show, and meeting with old pals one has not seen for 14 or 15 years or even only 3 or 4 years it makes one realise the great work the past and present association is doing in keeping old comrades in touch, and for this only it is worth a life member's subscription.

We have once more entered the Portland Billiard League, the first match being against North Portland Conservative Club. Sergt. Sidwell, M.M. beat their first player, 150 to 108; Sergt. Beasley beat their second player, 150 to 113; C.Q.M.S. Austin beat their third player, 150 to 130; Master-Tailor Hamer beat their fourth man, 150 to 148. This was a very fine game and both were rattling good players. Sergt. Carvell lost 127 to 150, Sgt. Pinchard beating his man, 150 to 114. Sgt.-Drummer O'Dell lost 86 to 150 against a first class man. Our first match thus ended in a win for us. Of our others we will write later.

A.T.

"C" Company.

The company having had a fairly good time on manoeuvres, returned to The Verne on the 25th September, and since then we have tried to settle down to a little soldiering in the barrack room. The next interesting event was leave and the Past and Present Dinner. Practically all our N.C.O.'s are on leave and on their return will commence weapon training under the Cadre.

The Past and Present Dinner was attended by the following of "C" Company:—Capt. and Adjutant G. F. Hamilton, M.C., Lieut. E. A. Airy, C.S.M. Tong, Cpl. Robinson, L/c. L. E. Baker, Ptes. Thomson, Kettell, Wackerell, Terry, and Revill. We were glad to see our late C.S.M., R.S.M. Potter, and our other old past pals, but where are all the old "C" Company pals who left us in India, Mesopotamia, and Aden? We expected to see crowds of them there; they all joined the Past and Present Association in Amara, and at the Dinner is the place where we would like to see them.

Another item is that a few more N.C.O.'s and men of the Company who were supposed to have gone did not go and made the excuse that they had difficulty in finding the place, got fed up looking for it and went to the pictures. However much truth there is in this statement, it does not wash in every case and a good many more could have attended. There is one thing always noticeable, that is, those who have been once always want to go again.

"C" Company feel extremely proud to have read in the "Depot" notes of last month that the colour of the Corporals' football shirts be red. It is a great satisfaction to think the number of N.C.O.'s and Men we have sent (and of course R.S.M. Potter, our ex-C.S.M.) have at least in their hearts the colour of the old company from which they came. Here is success to the team and its colours.

In conclusion we must congratulate L/Sergt. Cronin on his getting married; may all his troubles be little ones.

We hear that Lieut. E. Foster-Hall, M.C. is leaving us in November for the Staff College. We wish him success and feel sure that it will be so. He has cracked one of his ribs, playing rugger, but it appears to make no difference to this energetic officer. It reminds me of his telling Cpl. Robinson that he should play rugger instead of soccer as he would not be so likely to get hurt; this of course was owing to Cpl. Robinson sustaining an injury a few days ago. The Company regret his departure, but hope to be lucky enough to get him for the Company on his return.

A Good Offer.

Dear Sir,

I want a lad to train as waiter in the Club House. Are there any sons of Buffs wanting a job of this kind? Lad from 16 to 18 if possible, clean and more or less intelligent. We only pay about 10/- per week, but he is housed and fed and clothed when on duty. It is a good opening for a lad to learn a trade. One such lad from here is now in a London Club and may some day become a Steward.

Yours sincerely,

Rye Golf Club. F. S. Reeves.

Beneath Bell Harry.



Last month's cold snap was succeeded by a spell of unusually warm weather which extended well into October, making us think of cricket rather than of football and hockey. Winter has, however, now announced its presence in no uncertain manner.

We shall miss General Finch-Hatton and Colonel Eaton who have left the neighbourhood. They were neither of them, unfortunately, able to attend a farewell dinner which was to have been given in their honour on September 17th. We wish them the best of luck in their new surroundings, and hope that it will not be long before we see them back in this part of the world again.

A party of twelve recruits, two from each squad, under Sgt. Emery, went up to Wembley on the 19th September. Arriving about mid-day, they were able to see something of the Exhibition and in the evening availed themselves of the free accommodation provided to troops to witness the Tattoo and returned to Canterbury the following day.

The Regimental Golf Meeting from all accounts was a great success. We were pleased to see Capt. Hamilton and Lieut. Hoare from the 2nd Battalion who paid us a visit from Sandwich. We hope to see something of Capt. Tuke who is now on a course at Hythe. 2/Lt. Collins of the 4th Battalion has been at the Depot for a ten days' attachment. It is to be hoped that he benefited from his time here and that he may be able to pay us another visit.

The Band completed a most successful season during the third week in September at Herne Bay, and in spite of the bad weather prevailing at the time, large crowds listened to all the programmes. We look forward to a repetition of the season's success next year.

Preparations for the Boxing Tournament at the Drill Hall on November 19th are in full swing, and we are looking forward to some really good contests. Lieut. Lister, amateur heavy-weight Champion of England, is to meet Flying Officer Chichester, the runner-up in the Imperial Services Heavy-weight Championship, in a six-round contest; this event alone should go far to fill the house.

In spite of changes in the Team since last year, the football side has started well and the prospects for the season are bright. The same may also be said for the Hockey Team.

Sergeants' Mess.

During the visit to the Depot of the General, Sir Arthur Paget, P.C., G.C.B., K.C.V.O., one of the things he admired was the Depot Sergeants' Mess. More especially did he compliment them on the large number of photographs they possessed of old Commanding Officers—and other officers of the regiment. The General however, did not notice that one greatly needed was not there—that of our Colonel himself. When the R.S.M. mentioned the fact he thought the matter was settled, but it was not so, for, soon after, they received from Sir Arthur Paget, a beautiful portrait of himself for the Sergeants' Mess.

This now hangs in their Mess in a place of honour we are glad that a long-felt want has been fulfilled and it is our heartfelt wish that for many years yet, we shall be able to look at this portrait and say—there is our Colonel—still one of the "present."

The " Eaton " Cup.

The Members of the Depot Sergeants' Mess had a very pleasant surprise when Lieut.-Colonel W. A. Eaton visited the Depot during the month.

After explaining that he was leaving England for the sunnier land of Spain the Colonel handed to the R.S.M. a very handsome silver Cup, expressing a wish that he would accept it as an addition to the other " historic " Cups now in the Mess, and as a memento. of the very happy time he, the Colonel, had spent at the Depot when Officer Commanding.

He hoped that the Cup would be used (and often filled) in in Some Competition, but gave the Sergeants' Mess a free hand in this matter.

The R.S.M., after recovering from the surprise of this generous and unexpected gift, thanked Colonel Eaton on behalf of the Mess, assuring him that good use would be made of his splendid Cup.

At the Mess Meeting, the members were solid in their wish that the Cup be used for a Shooting Competition, and it be fired for annually by Past and Present Members of the Sergeants' Mess, the firing to take place on the miniature range. during Depot Cricket Week.

Further, that the Cup be known as the " Eaton Cup."

A silver plate, suitably engraved has been placed on the stand, giving particulars of the gift.

Full particulars regarding the competition will be published in *The Dragon*, and it is hoped that the " Old Brigade " will take a very active part in the fight for the " Eaton Cup."

The history of the Cup is as follows :—

Given by W. Stake, Esq. and is known as " The Meddelburg Gymkhana Cup."

It was won by Lt.-Col. Eaton in April, 1905, on Ch : " Prince," in April, 1906 on the same horse, and yet again in September, 1906 by the same " Prince," after which it became his property. Its weight is 54½ ozs. and it stands 16 inches high.

It was no light thing to part with such a trophy after so many years and the Members of the Sergeants' Mess are grateful and proud that Colonel Eaton felt happy in placing it in their safe keeping, to remind them that our Officers, ever ready to support and appreciate the Sergeants' Mess when serving, do not forget them when they pass from among us to become a member of that grand old " Buff Brigade "—" The Past."

F.W.T.

The Competition for the Paget Cup took place on 26th September and it was a day to be remembered by all those who took part in this important event.

The members, plus the markers, proceeded to Hythe in two char-a-bancs and assembled on the range at 2 p.m. Had the weather been at all kind it would have proved a more enjoyable afternoon, but evidently a gale of wind thought fit to intervene and test our marksmanship.

The practices set were as follows :—

Practice 1. 10 rounds snapshooting at 300 yards. Targets exposed for three seconds ten times at irregular intervals.

Practice 2. 10 rounds rapid at 300 yards. 45 seconds allowed from stand-at-ease position.

Practice 3. Fire with movement, 600 yards to 500 yards. 10 rounds, 1¼ minutes allowed.

Practice 4. 10 rounds deliberate at 600 yards.

The practices selected were the result of much sifting, and there cannot be the slightest doubt about the intention that we should fire a proper infantry soldiers' competition—at any rate all the competitors thought so. Thus the Cup was all the more keenly competed for.

Our Commanding Officer and Adjutant kindly officiated at the Firing Point and Butts respectively, and we respectfully thank them for their services so kindly offered. W.O. Collins, A.E.C. and Sgt.-Instructor Fletcher, A.P.T.S., also kindly assisted in the Butts.

Major Jackson soon put things in order and no time was wasted in getting a move on in true regimental style.

The low scores obtained in practice 1 caused some surprise, as did also those obtained in practice 2, from which it was evident that we had had no training for some time on an open range, and also no luck in dealing with the extraordinary strong wind.

No good performances took place in the last two practices—except perhaps the " sprint " from the 600 yards firing point, across the shingle to the 500 yards firing point. This was rather strenuous, and some of the old soldiers were heard to remark that it was usual to give a yard start for each year's service over 15 at the Annual Sports. They were however, unlucky this time, for silver cups are not always being presented (for retention by the winner) every day.

In the end L/Sgt. Martin proved the winner with a score of 79, and Col.-Sergt. (O.R.S.) Edwards was runner-up with 66.

All those who took part in the competition vowed that they will scrounge some open range practices before the next competition takes place, and we take this opportunity of again thanking our Colonel for his kind gift.

The Paget Cup was presented to L/Sgt. Martin by the Commanding Officer during a Concert held in the Mess on 28th September, and needless to say, the winner is very proud of his achievement.

By the time these Notes appear in print a start will have been made with Indoor Tournaments and Whist Drives, and the rounds in connection with the George Porter Billiard Handicap Cup Competition will be in progress.

A Concert was held in the Mess on 28th September to give a hearty send-off to C.S.M. Love, Sgt. Goodwin, Sgt. Amos and L/Sgt. Wright on the termination of their tour of duty at the Depot.

On this occasion Sgt. Amos arranged the talent and evidently knew how to do the job, for we were delightfully entertained during the whole evening.

The ladies were present in full force, and Mr. J. Paterson chanced his arm yet once again by singing " Women, how I hate them ! " But he is still alive (and will sing it again, we hope, at our next Concert).

The officers and their ladies very kindly honoured us with their presence during part of the evening.

The programme was one of continual mirth and merriment, and we feel extremely grateful to the following who so willingly came forward to make the Concert the success it was :—

MR. DICK HILLS .....*Comedian.*
MR. C. BARROW .....*Baritone.*
MR. J. HIPKISS .....*Tenor.*
SGT. A. AMOS .....*Chorus Comedian.*
MR. WILL CONSTANT .....*Comedian.*
MR. JACK BLUNDELL .....*Entertainer.*
MR. LESLIE GORING .....*Character Comedian.*
MR. J. CROMBIE ..... *Irish Ballads.*
MR. J. PATERSON .....*Entertainer.*
MR. E. J. RECORD .....*Chorus Comedian.*

But the programme could not be complete without Capt. T. Cook, C.Q.M.S. Manning and Sgt. Rowe giving us of their best, whilst the Accompanist was Mr. Syd Partridge and the violinist, Mr. Jack Walton.

Toasts to our departing members were given in glowing terms by Major J. V. R. Jackson and R.S.M. F. W. Potter, to which C.S.M. Love replied.

Mr. Potter also proposed the Toast to our officers, and in replying Major Jackson emphasised the necessity of every member taking more interest in shooting.

His remarks scored some success too, as it has since been proposed that a Silver Cup, kindly presented to the Sergeants' Mess by Colonel W. A. Eaton, O.B.E., is to be earmarked for competition on the Miniature Range (25 yards) annually during Depot Cricket Week by Past and Present Members of the Sergeants' Mess.

In a happy little speech R.S.M. Potter also welcomed the visitors, and gratefully thanked the artistes for a jolly good evening's amusement.

It is not often that the Chairman has to turn down volunteers to sing, etc., but time is time and even Mr. Syd Follett never had a ghost of a chance to sing his famous old song, " Barley Mow." He was, however, busily engaged in supplying the liquid—a job he loves.

We wish the departing members and their families the best of luck at Portland.

C.S.M. Jones and Sgt. Ross, M.M. recently arrived at the Depot for a tour of duty and we extend a hearty welcome to both them and their families, and also to C.S.M. Johnson of the 4th Battalion who is at present attached to the Depot undergoing a Weapon Training Course.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Since our last issue the Mess have been in sad mourning for one renowned member, who crept out of barracks one fine morning, and entered a train bound West. Richo is the culprit and although he did not say farewell to all the Mess (overjoy or grief, which ?) we wish him the very best of luck. Away goes a very prominent player from the football team (tricky with his feet). By the way, the Mess are doing very well in this national sport, having played three games, losing two and winning one.

These games have only been looked upon as the bringing out o. the team, which in time will either expire with perseverance, or enter the League, Division I. Mention must be made of Polly Massa, and Mac, who are the dark horses. The remainder, well, we will leave them to the able Captain (Sammy) to deal with, he being an all round player (round the field) ; he may succeed in making a few shine.

Of course he is still optimistic and follows the Arsenal, which I put down as being the cause of two home defeats, but he is in no way put out about it, in fact he has on one or two occasions been seen playing the forward line towards the opponents' goal with the aid of an Accordian won in a raffle.

At the time of writing Charlie has taken over the reins of office with Marra as worthy Treasurer, and both being very hardy with a broom, we are looking forward to sweeping results.

One or two members have got their eyes on making a few pounds, some with *Daily Mirror* football coupons, while others for the sole purpose of buying a wireless set for the Mess.

Doug., I believe, is the leader of the latter section and he seems very persistent with his enquiries of how much will it be, and where will it be put, That in the end he will succeed, and Sammy will be able to complete his ambition of learning to dance by real live music. (Yes, he wants to be a Jazz Queen).

We extend a hearty welcome to the fresh faces in the Mess, in L/c.'s Clinker and Mathews.

Bromley did not stop long enough to say Hullo ! having gone up one step and entered the Sergeants' Mess, but all the same we wish him the very best of luck.

Well once again I have come to the end of my resources until next month.

EDMAR.

Things we want to know.

What is it like to be the Father of a bonny boy with three Christian names ? (Any answers please forward on to Doughy).

Is there a mystery squad at the Depot ? and is a fellow known as Sammy enquiring. ?

Heard on Parade.

"Ah! you are not the only boys I've dealt with. In 1916 they made so much bother that they collected them all up and sent them home."

"Yes! and I came home with them."

P.S.—Are you still a boy at 30, or did he mean he was in charge?

TIME: 2.30 A.M.—

Recruit on Sentry.—"Hi! Stand to the G-G-Guard!"

Guard Commander.—"Hullo! What's up now?"

R. on Guard.—"Er-Er I-I, k-k-keep on hearing a noise d-down there, C-C-Corporal."

Guard Commander, after Investigating.—"There's nothing down there."

R. on Sentry.—"Its alright then, Corporal, its what I thought it was, them Conkers falling down.

Has anyone seen this advertisement?

"Wanted by an expert sweeper, a method by which leaves can be stopped from falling on a parade ground."

If so please ignore, as the Parade Ground has now been practically swept away.

The most prominent team now playing.

Doughy.
Doug. Mass.
Mac. Sammy. George.
Torcy. Smudger. Stubber. Mathews. Clinker.

Note.—All challenges accepted.

COMPANY FOOTBALL.

Corporals *v.* Sergeants.

This was the first game attempted by the Corporals, and though they were defeated, it was not for the want of trying. Polly put up a good show at centre-forward after trying every position. Sam at back was unpassable, and handed his position over to Massa, who looks as if he is in for better things, being very tricky with his head.

RESULT:—*Sergeants*, 3; *Corporals*, 1.

Corporals *v.* Trained Men.

Here with only ten men the Mess had better results. Sam as outside-right was good enough for any first-class team. Mac showed his form, but like Doug., he thought the ball as big as a house and so missed it once or twice. I must also mention that we had the able services of the Vice-Captain George, which made a big difference.

RESULT:—*Corporals*, 3; *Trained Men*, 1.

Corporals *v.* September Squad.

Quite a surprising match. After scoring twice through Stubber and Sam, the Corporals faded out of the picture, and the only excuse they can make is that Polly and Richo's services were greatly missed.

RESULT:—*September Squad*, 4. *Corporals*, 2.

The 4th Battalion.



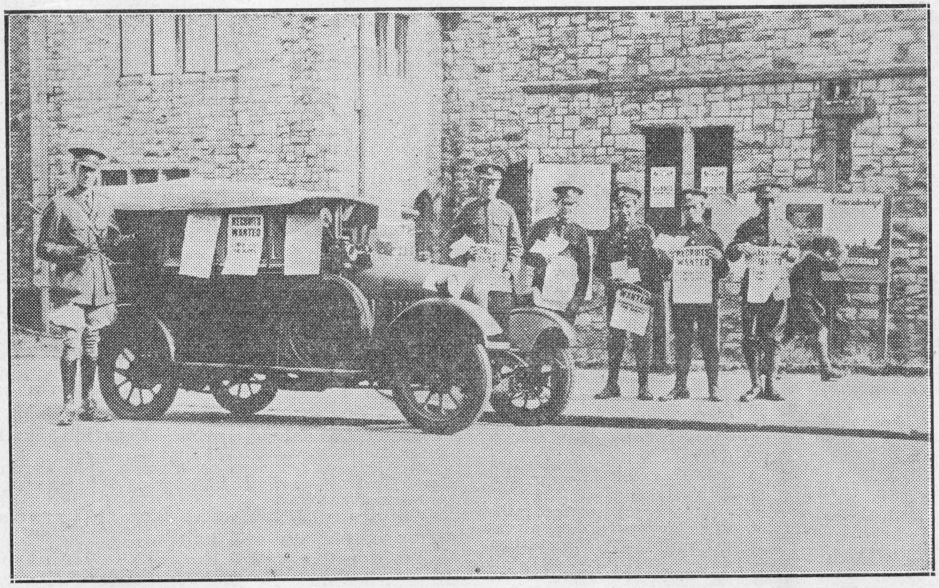
YOUR correspondent, having only just returned from abroad, finds considerable difficulty in compiling these notes. It is the last month of the Territorial year and efforts have been directed towards completing obligatory training and firing competition shoots. The Battalion XVI. was represented at Shoreham in the Coronation Cup and at Teynham, on the 25th Oct. in the Lord Lieutenant's Challenge Shield. On the first occasion, hampered by misty weather and long journeys, we hardly did ourselves justice except for Sergeant Beale, who was awarded a well deserved medal for the best score in the Brigade.

At Tenham we increased our last year's score by something under 100 points. The day was perfect, but I fear we were not skilful enough to compete successfully with our North Country opponents. As far as the Companies are concerned, no startling news has come to hand.

"A" Company have started dances in their Sandwich Drill Hall, the first of which we understand was a great success. Good luck to our newest detachment!

"B" Company's dances at Canterbury are now in full swing and promise to be as successful as last year. This detachment is taking a large party to Wembley on Thursday next and we wish them a jolly outing.

"A" Company 4th Battalion.



Recruiting at Ramsgate.

All 1/4th Buffs must remember the reunion Dinner at Canterbury fixed for the 21st November. Capt. Keiler's well known ability will guarantee a successful evening.

We understand "B" Company have also started a football team which has a ground in Old Park. They have played several matches already—'nuff said!

Many congratulations to Major Collard on his recent promotion, and welcome to our newest joined subaltern, Lieut. E. G. Parish.

"C" Company's commander, we are sorry to learn, has recently had to undergo an operation, but is now about and fit again and making great efforts for an Armistice Day celebration on November 8th. He hopes to open his new military range then and present some Territorial efficiency medals to four members of his Company. Great things are expected this winter in the way of recruits from the two new detachments in this Company at Tenterden and Hawkhurst.

"D" Company are proposing to recruit strongly this winter and we wish them luck. It is regretable to learn that Sergeant Sutton of the Machine Gun Platoon cannot stay with us any longer on account of his civil occupations. The Drummers are in great form and are being fitted out with new white aprons for Armistice Day.

"A" Company.

"To do nothing is to do something definitely wrong," is the Motto of Capt. C. S. F. Witts, O.C. "A" Company, 4th Buffs, who recently ably assisted by Privates Scott, Finch, Williams, Blake and Barrowcliffe distributed 300 Recruiting Posters to the principal business houses in Ramsgate, together with a personally-signed letter asking for Territorial Recruits.

1.—Sandwich.—On Wednesday evening last Lieut.-Colonel E. B. Burns who was accompanied by Colonel Body, D.S.O., inspected the Sandwich Platoon which carried out Platoon Drill under Lieut. The Hon. Walter James, when some eighteen out of twenty N.C.O.'s were on parade and were congratulated by Colonel Burns on their smart turn out and movements. All ranks are anxiously awaiting the completion of the new Miniature Range now being fitted in the Drill Hall. The new Reading and Club Room is much appreciated.

The dances held every three weeks are well supported and ably managed by Quarter-Master Twyman and Sergt. Elvery. Lieut. James hopes to arrange a Boxing Tournament before Christmas.

2.—Ramsgate.—This Platoon held a successful Whist Drive on October 15th, the prizes being a free copy of *The Dragon* for the next twelve months and "Buff" Regimental Ties. Coffee and light refreshments were handed round during the evening. We have been asked to form a Guard of Honour on Wednesday, 11th November, Armistice Day, at 10 a.m. when Field-Marshall The Viscount Allenby, G.C.B., visits Ramsgate to receive the Freedom of the Borough, when we hope that Canterbury and Whitstable Detachments of "B" Company will be able to send us a few Buffs to swell our numbers.

During the Territorial year ending 31st October, 1925, thanks to the energy of Capt. C. S. F. Witts, sixty recruits have joined the Company.

3.—Margate.—Company-Sergeant-Major P. Johnson is at present undergoing four weeks Weapon Training Course at the Depot and Sergt. Woodland is doing his best to carry on in his absence, but Margate Detachment is in a very sad way at the moment and badly needs an active local Platoon Officer, having been so well looked after last winter.

4.—Herne Bay.—In spite of the fact that this Detachment has no proper illumination in the Drill Hall owing to the gas lamps being worn out and the Miniature range has been flooded owing to a burst water pipe, we understand that Lieut. Iggulden, ably supported by Sergt. Hayward and Corporal Marshall, have been holding Aquatic Drills by candlelight pending repairs, and the appointment of an urgently needed part-time Instructor.

"D" Company.

A Boxing Tournament was held in the R.E. Drill Hall, Dover, on the 30th September, 1925.

Drummer W. Pascall and Pte. Finn represented "D" Company, 4th Buffs.

Drummer W. Pascall fought Drummer Day, 2nd Queen's Royal Regiment. After a good fight Dr. Pascall won on points.

Pte. Finn, Flyweight, 4th Buffs, fought Pte. Price of The Worcesters. Finn also put up a good fight, but lost on points.

Wedding of W. B. Smallwood at Dover.

The wedding took place on Saturday, September 12th, at St. Mary's Church, Dover, of Miss Dorothy E. M. Edwards, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Edwards, to Mr. William B. Smallwood, son of Mrs. Smallwood, and the late Mr. J. Smallwood. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. O. F. R. Strickland. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. George Edwards, wore a gown of ivory crepe-de-chine. She was attended by Miss Nellie Dane, dressed in pink and black morocain, Miss Irene Scarlett, in blue and black morocain, and Miss Valeria Rich, in mauve crepe-de-chine. The best man was Mr. Charles Berrett, of Folkestone. Subsequently a reception was held at 13, Winchelsea Street. The presents numbered 55.

Bernie, as he was usually known, especially in the drums and later as a N.C.O. in "B" Company, is now often seen *decorating* Dover's streets with his paint brushes.

Capt. R. G. Macdonnell, now residing at Bath and looking very fit, wishes to be remembered to all and often wishes he could be in East Kent to see some of the old faces. Lieut. Dickinson is also residing at Bath and serving with the local territorials there.

Mr. B. Rampe, of Dover an old "B" Company was also married in August at Dover.

Drums beat "The Retreat."

During the absence of the garrison on manoeuvres large crowds on the sea front at Dover witnessed the drums of the 4th Battalion The Buffs. (T.) beat "The Retreat," and their very excellent performance was loudly applauded.

Blinder and Dusty.

(They say Good-Bye).

THE time had now arrived for our two pals to make preparations for proceeding on furlough pending discharge, and no one regretted their departure more than the Commanding Officer. Addressing Blinder and Dusty, he said :—

"You two men have not the best of characters to enter civilian life with, but never-the-less, you have proved yourselves damn fine soldiers, and with all your faults and failings, nothing would please me more than to command a battalion like you on service."

"We quite understan's yer Sir," answered Dusty, "but yer can bet, if ever the old Country is in trouble, me and my pal'll be the fust two blokes to come back an' give yer an 'and."

"I am glad to hear it" replied the C.O., "and if either of you are ever in trouble—write to me."

The next episode concerned the customary sale of kit: the Cr.-Sgt., holding up a brass brush belonging to Blinder, called for a bid.

"Tuppence!" shouted Jewey, who had not forgotten the time Blinder pulled his nose.

"'Alf a mo, Flag," interposed Blinder. "Old Jewey wants summit for nuffink! I don't forget the day 'e tried to sell me a cocoanut, arter 'e 'ad pinched the milk awt of it, an' when I was a goin' to slosh 'im, he fell on 'is 'ands an' knees an' cried—"Vat: you strike poor Moses for doing you one kind act. I only take out the milk to make it lighter for you to carry." Any 'ow Flag, if old Jewey wants it—let 'im 'ave it."

The brush was duly flung across the room to Jewey, who at once recognised it by a couple of burnt in dots, and holding up his arms, exclaimed most mournfully, "Oh! mein Got. You sell me back the brush you steal from poor Jewey, Eh? Vat for you cut out my number?"

"Just to make the perishing fing lighter for yer to carry" came Blinder's answer.

Then the Cr.-Sgt. held up a pair of Dusty's socks and claimed the feet could be inserted into either end, which was a very distinct advantage, when having little time to get on early morning parade. They could also be utilised as leggings on a wet day, or, if desired, slipped over the head and converted into a muffler on a cold night. Naturally, such adaptability fetched a good price, much to Dusty's satisfaction.

Several square yards of four by two—which somehow or other had found its way into Dusty's kit—was purchased by Private Smithers, for the sole use and material benefit of Mrs. Smithers. When the news was circulated round the married quarters, there was much wailing and lamentation, particularly amongst the newly arrived brides, which soon got to the ears of the War Office. Orders were issued that all and sundry

stocks of four by two were to be collected forthwith and cut into strips: the obvious difficulty of parading the married women in order to carry out the collection, was whispered to the Commander-in-Chief behind the closed doors of the orderly room, when fresh orders were issued, that in future the allowance of four by two allotted each soldier, was to be so small, as to render it impossible to make even a pair of garters, let alone articles of larger dimensions.

The sale being over, there was an adjournment to the canteen, just to have a last drink with some of the boys. Smudger Smith was much affected, when, after damping his inside with the best part of a gallon, he called for three cheers for Blinder and Dusty. After the noise had quietened down, Bodger Brown suggested that each of our pals should tell a parting yarn.

"Come on Blinder—Good ole' Blinder," shouted a score of throats.

"Well, its like this 'ere" he commenced. "When I was in Souf Africa, I got a blooming splinter in me fumb, an' as the blighter wouldn't come awt, I went sick an' see the Medical Orficer. Arter 'e 'ad mucked it abawt for ten minutes, 'e says—'You've got a splinter in that fumb me lad, did yer knob?' Well, 'aving 'ad jip from that there lump of tree for abawt two days, I told 'im I 'ad no doubt abawt it. Then 'e looked me in the Jim Mace and yells down me froat, 'Put awt yer tongue!' an' arter I 'ad done so, 'e says, 'Good 'eavens man! where on earf did yer get that tongue from?'"

"I admits I aint got much brains for remembering fings, but for the life of me I couldn't recollect ever buying or finding it, an' I knows it didn't come awt of an 'am an beef shop. That I did 'ave a tongue many years ago, I knows for a fact, as I remember me muvver a-saying that I shoved it awt at the parson when 'e poured the pawny down me mouf instead of over me 'ead: then I remembers some old woman a-saying once that I 'ad such a wicked tongue, an' that if I was 'er kid she'd cut if orf. Any'ow, that medical orficer wouldn't listen to anyfink—in fact 'e got quite nasty. 'Orderly! Orderly!' 'e shouted, 'Give this man two number nines,' an' the only fing that stuck to me twixt medicine and dooty for the next six weeks was that blinking splinter. No wonder we sings that song—

"South Africa saw this cure invented
For splinters, pains or skins indented,
Fevers, blisters, aches and sprains
Lumbago, chaps and bad chilblains.
Fatigue, no sleep or stomach troubles,
All disappear like burst soap bubbles,
The deaf, dumb, blind, are all put right
With a number nine in a single night."

With much blowing of froth, stamping of feet and congratulations, Blinder made room for his pal.

"I'd sooner my mate carried on" said Dusty, "but I'll tell yer a story that makes me laugh every time I finks of it. When I was orderly man, I p'rades at the cook-ouse and spots "D" Company was on a roast pork and baked taters, while my ole' troop was on a mess up in a dixey. When I sees 'em all a-laid awt on the ground, the sights an' smell of that roast pork so overcome me, that I picks up one of the dishes an' carts it away to me barrack room. In two shakes of a donkey's tale we were all stuck into it: when the orderly orficer came in an' asked if there was any complaints, yer know I felt so annoyed, 'cause I 'ad to stop eating to answer 'im. Then 'e repeated the question, just as I was 'aving a struggle wiv a lump of crackling, so I pointed at the plates wiv me fork, just to let 'im see 'ow the boys was a-tuckin' in. All of a sudden, in rushed the Sgt.-Cook like mad, a-waving a long 'andled butcher's knife abawt the air, and freatening to cut up the bloke that 'ad pinched "D" Company's Jim Skinner.

Of course, 'e put the wind right up me a-goin' on like that. Up 'e rushes still a flinging 'is knife abawt, nearly slices orf me nose one minute, and the next a-trying to puncture me big toe. Oh! 'e was awful. Then 'e ordered me to take it back to the cook 'ouse, an' when I told 'im we 'ad eaten it all, 'e swore so 'orrible that it gave me indigestion.

Yer would 'ave fort 'e 'ad been 'it wiv an earfquake the way 'e carried on. 'I'll make it 'ot for yer me lad' 'e kept on a-saying, but Gawd Lummie, as 'e stepped back, 'e tripped over the blinking mop 'andle and fell in a barf of steaming liquid that Smudger was a-using to wash up wiv, and because I laughed, 'e banged me in the clink.

Next morning I was on a crime, not only for pinching the pork, but for being the cause of the Sergeant getting into 'ot water. Well, the C.O. was quite nasty abawt it and said I was only a pig to rob anuvver mess of their dinner, but I told 'im it must 'av been a family attraction, and when I says it nearly broke me 'eart to see so near a relative a-lying in a dish all burnt up, yer know 'e agreed wiv me. As for getting the sergeant into the 'ot water, that was wrong. It was only some greasy fluid issued from the cook'ouse to wash up wiv: if the sergeant persists in saying it was 'ot water, then 'e mistook the time of day, an' fort 'e fell in the tea can."

The time had arrived for Blinder and Dusty to collect their few belongings and take their departure. The band was already on the square to play them away, whilst the whole regiment had turned out to wish them luck. "Yer know, Sir," said Blinder, as he gripped the hand of his Company Commander, "I always used to say roll on me seven, but yer knows I never meant it."

Bang! bang! bang, bang, bang! and away went the pair towards the barrack gate to the strains of the regimental march, and cheers of those they were leaving behind. Reaching the gate, the band played 'Aulde Lane Syne" and our two pals passed out into a world of uncertainty—a world in which the happiness of true comradeship was difficult to find, and a world in which our two pals would find they required courage to face.

J.E.

The end of part one.

[*Next will deal with their sojourn in civvy life.*]

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Polo in Casablanca *(continued).*

with a towel, donned their tunics and Sam Browns and we were ready to go. We again shook hands and saluted each other in turn; we could not speak each other's language, but we all muttered something or other under our breath at the same time looking very embarrassed as Englishmen always do. So ended the famous match, Casablanca *v.* British Army. In conclusion, I often wonder how the Frenchman's uniform stands the strain of work and play.

P.R.H.F.

Polo in Casablanca.

WHILE we were in Casablanca we were very hospitably entertained by one of the British Residents who has spent the best part of his life in Morocco. He was a keen polo enthusiast, but unfortunately polo had practically died out in Casa owing to lack of funds and local support. He was tremendously keen on getting the club started again. What could be better than to have a match Casablanca *v.* British Army to start the ball rolling again? The British Army team was already complete—that is the four of us over from Gibraltar—horse coping. There remained the Casablanca team and the ponies to find. The ground was still in existence, but covered in nettles and long grass. Fortunately the local French General was a keen player, although he had his own ideas as to how the game should be played. He produced some Senegalese who cleared the ground and the ponies were to come from a regiment of Chasseurs d'Afrique stationed in the town. Eventually the great day dawned; we arrived first on the ground to find a long string of ponies drawn up in line each held by a chasseur in his picturesque uniform, all under the command of a Sous-officier in full uniform. Soon after, the General arrived with his A.D.C. and one or two other French officers, with a sprinkling of British residents. The only people changed for polo were ourselves and one or two of the English colony. After shaking hands and saluting all the way round, we were wondering when our opponents were going to change, when the General settled the matter by taking off his sam brown and tunic, following suit by the rest of his officers, and advanced towards the ponies, shouting out "Au cheval messieurs!" Surely they were not going to play in their braces and in their best breeches I remember the A.D.C. wore a beautiful pair of dove coloured breeches, black Hessian boots, and gilt dress spurs. But it was a fact they were, and what's more, they did! The General, just before mounting, although he had only taken off his tunic, decided to to wear a sweater which he sent for. Whether he thought it was the correct thing, or that the afternoon was chilly, I do not know. We followed in amazed silence. The Sous-officier, in charge of the ponies, allotted us one each; mine appeared to be quite a nice looking docile grey. Adjustments over, we advanced on to the field in a body, headed by the General. Prior to this I had been warned not to ride off the General, who played back, as he strongly disapproved of this proceedure; as it turned out I could not, even I had wanted to. So far, so good; we took up our positions and waited for the ball to be thrown in by a stray American we found. He knew all about the game except time keeping, which happened to be his job. He insisted on umpiring on foot as well as time keeping! To show he knew all about the game he produced a book of rules. We endeavoured to point out to him that he could not possibly keep up with the game on foot—besides, he might get knocked down. The atmosphere was becoming a trifle strained when the General clinched the matter by announcing that their was no need for an umpire amongst gentlemen. That settled it; our American friend retired muttering to the boards—at least to where the boards should have been as there were not any. Once more we took up our positions and waited expectantly for the ball to be thrown in. Instead of the ball, came the American back again into the middle of the field. Apparently there was no gong to signal the end of the chukkers; wherever he had seen polo played, and he had seen it played in most parts of the world, there had always been a gong; what was he to do? Someone sarcastically suggested he should whistle or clap his hands. During this second argument the length of the chukkers cropped up; the Yank maintained they should last ten minutes; we held for eight. On the General being appealed to again, who was by this time getting slightly peeved, he stated that he did not care how long they lasted so long as we made a start—it was a matter of complete indifference to him. Finally it was decided that the chukkers would last eight minutes and the end of each signalled by the blowing of the horn on the General's car. Hardly had we taken up our positions for the third time, when the ball wizzed between us at great speed and disappeared into a field of barley on the other side of the ground. Whether the American was picqued at not being allowed to umpire on foot or whether he forgot himself for the moment and thought he was a pitcher in a base-ball match, I do not know to this day. Anyway, he threw that ball across the ground into the barley field. Luckily there was another ball; if there had not have been I tremble to think what would have happened. No sooner had we started than my pony gave three successive leaps in the air, and neighing shrilly, charged at the nearest who happened to be one of my own side. Happily we missed, but only by inches. He went careering on into the field of barley, where I managed to bring him to a standstill after he had found out it was barley. Eventually I got him on to the ground again with his mouth full of barley, but the sight of horses dashing about was too much for him. We plunged straight into a melee, my horse lashing out right and left with his hooves. My attentions were entirely taken up with maintaining my seat and preventing my stick from slashing players in the face. My mount was impartial to friend or foe; all were the same to him. Having realised that he was new to the game or disliked it intensely, I at last managed to get him off the ground to where the remaining ponies were standing. With the assistance of three soldiers I got off and mounted another brought up by our friend the sous-officier. This one was the exact opposite in temperament. I think he must have been brought up in a circus. His idea was to go round the ground at a slow canter and nothing would shift him from his purpose. Once I did manage to stop him and turn him, but only to set off round in the opposite direction. However, from my second mount I was able to watch something of the game, although I could not take part in it unless the ball came my way. The General, I noticed, took up his position in front of goal from where he hardly ever moved. As the American seem to mix baseball with polo so, I think, the General was confused between soccer and polo. He was the goal keeper and he would defend it to the last by hook or by crook. Whenever the ball came in his direction, he would ride towards it at a gentle canter shouting in a loud voice "A moi! a moi!" At first I thought he was calling on his side to help him defend the goal, but this I found was not the case. He was simply informing both friend and foe that it was his ball and that nobody was to interfere with him while he had a wack at it. The first time he hit it, a full ten yards, we heard the motor horn. Everybody stopped as that was the signal for the end of the chukker. As we rode off the ground we saw our American friend dancing about and waving his watch in the air. There was still three minutes to go; it was a false alarm; the General's chauffeur in his excitement at seeing the General hit the ball, by way of applause, had sounded his horn! Between each chukker we had bottled beer, which they insisted on us drinking. I was glad there were only four chukkers. I cannot remember who won in the end, but that was of no consequence; we were all very matey and cheery, especially by the end of the last chukker. After a final round of beer our opponents wiped their faces

Regimental Gazette.

Officers.

THE BUFFS.—Lt. D. W. Hendin, M.C., is secd. for serv. with the R.A.S.C. on prob. (Sept. 2).

INFANTRY.

THE BUFFS.—Capt. R. W. M. Webster, is secd. for serv. with the W.I.R. (Sept. 21).

4TH BN. THE BUFFS.—E. G. Parish (late Cadet, Herne Bay Coll Contgt., Jun. Div., O.T.C.) (Sept. 28).

THE BUFFS.—Capt. E. W. P. Haymen is secd. for serv. under the Colonial Office (Sept. 17); Lt. F. A. J. E. Marshall, D.S.O., M.B.E., M.C., to be Capt. (Sept. 17).

4TH BN. THE BUFFS.—Capt. B. S. Collard to be Major (Jan. 14).

The 1st Battalion.

STRENGTH—INCREASE.

The undermentioned joined the Battalion, 8–9–1925 ex. *H.M.T. City of Marseilles*, from 2nd Battalion :—

6768404 Cpl. J. Jarvis, 6282211 L/c. Trim, 6282244 Pte. Austen, 6282573 Pte. T. Beauchamp, 6282255 Pte. F. Chewter, 6282367 Pte. Britton, 6282482 Pte. Crust, 6282405 Pte. Chandler, 6282269 Pte. Day, 6282410 Pte. Gammon, 6195910 Pte. Knight, 6281948 Pte. Woods, 6281831 Pte. Stone, 6282403 Pte. Message, 6282381 Pte. Bentley, 2210004 Pte. Willoughby, 6282263 Pte. Offen, 6282318 Pte. Morris, 6282512 Pte. Hawkes, 744450 Pte. Beale, 6281867 Pte. Fullwood, 6282221 Pte. Ash, 6282209 Pte. Brown, 2315628 Pte. Buchanan, 6282210 Pte. Grigsby, 2559926 Pte. Lind, 6282290 Pte. Tebble, 6281854 Pte. Hover, 6282431 Pte. Davis, 6279800 Pte. Jones, 6282555 Pte. Gregory, 6136459 Pte. Gadd, 6282321 Pte. Bundock, 6282343 Pte. Davey, 6282509 Pte. Franklin, 6282226 Pte. Gillis, 6282371 Pte. Marsh, 6282361 Pte. Norris, 6282570 Pte. Pratt, 6282383 Pte. Purkiss, 6282351 Pte. Watts, 6282270 Pte. Tritton, 6282582 Boy Hodgson, 6282583 Boy Groombridge, 6282579 Boy Martin, 6282656 Boy Smith, 6282742 Boy Ross, 6272744 Boy Jarvis, 6282685 Boy Tritton, 6282521 Saunders.

STRENGTH—DECREASE.

6279806 L/c. C. Parry, transferred to Royal Corps of Signals and struck off strength, 8–9–1925.

EMBARKATIONS.

The following N.C.O.'s and men embarked at Gibraltar, 25–9–25, on *H.M.T. City of Marseilles* en route to U.K. for reasons shown :—

For discharge :—6278380 L/c. W. Wyles, "H.Q.," 6279966 Pte. J. Lloyd, "D," 6280295 Pte. W. Butcher, "C," 6281838 Pte. C. Taylor, "D."

For transfer to Army Reserve :—6278560 Pte. J. Brookman, "H.Q.," 6278570 Pte. B. Collier, "H.Q.," 6278709 Pte. E. Picton, "C," 6282018 Pte. W. Sollis, "A."

Invalids :—6278362 Sgt.-Drm. P. Norwood, "H.Q.," 6278733 L/c. A. Allen, "H.Q.," 6279717 Pte. G. Crow, "H.Q.," 6595901 Pte. S. Welfare, "C," 6282202 Boy W. Pullinger, "H.Q."

Family of 6279594 Pte. F. Brooker to join husband.

EXTENSIONS OF SERVICE.

6279179 Sgt. J. Cross, M.M., 6279713 L/c. N. Priestley, 6279243 Pte. H. Spice, 6279211 Pte. H. Cogger, extended terms of service to complete 12 years with the Colours.

COURSES.

6281492 L/c. A. Hudson proceeded to P.T. School, Aldershot, 8–9–25.

6278747 L/Sgt. H. Crump and 6279583 Cpl. W. Willing, embarked at Gibraltar, 21–9–25, for England to attend course at Small Arms School, Hythe.

The Depot.

CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION.

The u/m men were awarded 3rd Class Certificates of Education, at an examination held at Canterbury on 4th September, 1925 :—

6282691 Pte. W. Good, 6282766 Pte. R. Corbett, 6282816 Pte. H Curtis, 6282690 Pte. A. Gunstone, 6282749 Pte. J. Hudson, 6282804 Pte. J. Hall, 6282807 Pte. G. Hardiman, 6282808 Pte. W. Hudd, 6282693 Pte. A. Jones, 6282708 Pte. F. Kewell, 6282813 Pte. F. Morris, 6282770 Pte. A. Smith, 7340468 Pte. G. Torcy, 6282683 Pte. C. Wilkinson, 6282796 Pte. C. Woolf, 6282803 Pte. K. Ward, 6282817 Pte. A. Wilkinson.

ATTACHMENTS.

6281492 L/c. A. Hudson, attached to Army School of Physical Training from 9–9–25 to 10–12–25 inclusive.

6278747 L/S. H. Crump and 6279583 L/S. W. Willing, attached to S.A.S. Hythe, whilst undergoing Course of Instruction, w.e.f. 29–9–25.

STRENGTH.

Disembarked at Southampton, from 1st Battalion, 29–9–25. Taken on strength of Depot, 30–9–25 :—6280295 Pte. W. Butcher, 6278709 Pte. A. Picton, 6279202 Pte. W. Lloyd, 6281838 Pte. C. Taylor, 6278568 Pte. J. Brookman, 6278510 Pte. A. Collier, 6282018 Pte. W. Sollis.

6278362 S/D P. Norwood, 6595901 Pte. S. Welfare, 6282202 Boy W. Pullinger, 6279717 Pte. G. Crow, disembarked at Southampton, from 1st Battalion 29–9–25, admitted to Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, same date, and taken on Depot Strength.

Posted from 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 2–10–25 :—6278771 Cpl. A. Bromley, 6282000 L/c. W. Clinker, 6282101 L/c. J. Matthews, 6281673 Pte. E. Hawkins, 6282107 Pte. W. Brooks, 6282086 Pte. J. Stuart.

Posted from 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 8–10–25 :—6278093 C.S.M. W. Jones, 6278114 Sgt. A. Ross, M.M., 6281943 Pte. C. Spokes.

6278733 L/c. A. Allen, disembarked at Southampton from 1st Battalion 29–9–25, admitted to Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, same date, and taken on Depot strength.

6278602 Bdsm. C. Martin, posted from 1st Battalion w.e.f. 6–10–25.

2747978 S/I T. Fletcher, (A.P.T. Staff), posted to Depot, for tour of duty, 9–10–25.

STRENGTH—DECREASE.

The undermentioned N.C.O.'s and men were posted to 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 1–10–25 :—

6279332 Cpl. C. Richardson, 6282700 Pte. T. Amos, 6282694 Pte. S. Miles, 6282696 Pte. E. Ashmore, 6282663 Pte. H. Campbell, 6282733 Pte. E. Oliver, 6282665 Pte. A. Donlevy, 6282686 Pte. H. Fullager, 6282735 Pte. T. Packer, 6282681 Pte. W. Good, 6282690 Pte. A. Gunstone, 6282664 Pte. O. Petley, 6282594 Pte. H. Heathfield, 6282363 Pte. H. Hunter, 6282707 Pte. J. Pooley, 6282698 Pte. H. Johnstone, 6282692 Pte. A. Jones, 6282687 Pte. A. Stock, 6282689 Pte. W. Kempster, 6282688 Pte. A. Kettle, 6281522 Pte. C. Webb, 6282708 Pte. F. Kewell, 6282699 Pte. T. McKay, 6282695 Pte. W. Webb, 6282705 Pte. G. Mitchell, 6282736 Pte. F. Newbury, 6282701 Pte. F. Wright, 6282732 Pte. H. Ramsden, 6196414 Pte. E. Ringham, 6282704 Pte. A. Taylor, 6282683 Pte. C. Wilkinson.

Posted to 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 8–10–25 :—6279389 Sgt. A. Goodwin, 6278094 L/S. J. Wright.

6281739 Pte. G. Brace, posted to 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 13–10–25.

PROMOTIONS.

2647978 L/S. T. Fletcher, promoted Sergeant, and Appointed Sergeant Instructor, with effect from 9–4–25.

APPOINTMENTS.

The undermentioned have been appointed Unpaid Recruit Lance-Corporals, w.e.f. to-day.

7340468 Pte. G. Torcy, 6282817 Pte. A. Wilkinson, 6282796 Pte. C. Woolf.

6278771 Cpl. A. Bromley, appointed Paid Lance-Sergeant, 1–10–25, to complete establishment.

RECRUITS.

Pte. A. Chapman, attested Canterbury, 22–9–25.

Pte. D. Dibbs, attested Canterbury, 26–9–25.

Pte. J. Martin and Pte. J. Glitheroe, attested Canterbury, 9–10–25.

DISCHARGES.

6282826 Pte. J. Saunders, discharged under para. 363 (vi) (b) K.R. 19–9–25.

6282810 Pte. P. Keenan, discharged under para. 363 (xi) K.R., 30–9–25.

6281838 Pte. C. Taylor, discharged under para. 363 (xviii), 1–10–25.

6188431 Sgt. T. Powneeby, discharged under para. 363 (xxviii), 3–10–25.

The 4th Battalion.

STRENGTH—ENLISTMENTS.

The undermentioned recruits having joined the Battalion are taken on the strength and posted to Companies as shown :—

6282886 Pte. L. Last, "C" (Cranbrook), 28–7–25; 6282887 Pte. J. Beeslee, "C" (Hawkhurst), 25–8–25; 6282888 Pte. C. Humphrey, "C" (Hawkhurst), 25–8–25; 6282889 Pte. C. Harmar, "C" (Hawkhurst), 25–8–25; 6282890 Pte. G. Wilson, "C" (Hawkhurst), 25–8–25; 6282891 Pte. J. Gorman, "D" (Dover), 28–8–25; 6282892 Pte. J. Boan, "C" (Hawkhurst), 2–9–25; 6393680 Pte. J. Gadd, "C" (Hawkhurst), 25–8–25; 6282893 Pte. S. Randall, "A" (Ramsgate), 10–9–25; 6282894 Pte. A. Bailey, "B" (Canterbury), 15–9–25; 6282895 Pte. G. Fuller, "A" (Ramsgate), 11–9–25; 6280855 Pte. H. Graham, "B" (Canterbury), 19–9–25; 6282896 Pte. W. Lumpkins, "A" (Ramsgate), 1–10–25; 6282897 Pte. S. Bird, "C" (Hawkhurst), 25–9–25.

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

6281343 Pte. T. Wakefield, "D," re-engaged for a further period of 4 (four) years as from 29–8–21.

6278032 Pte. O. Parks, "C," re-engaged for a further period of 4 (four) years as from 11–3–25.

6280428 C.Q.M.S. W. Nash, "C," re-engaged for a further period of 1 (one) year as from 7–9–25.

6280805 Pte. J. Baker, "D," re-engaged for a further period of 1 (one) year as from 24–11–25.

6280475 Dr. C. Cleak, " ," re-engaged for a further period of 1 (one) year as from 1–10–25.

6280707 C.Q.M.S. B. Wisdom, "D," re-engaged for a further period of 1 (one) year as from 18–10–25.

6281411 Pte. L. Nowby, "B," re-engaged for a further period of 2 (two) years as from 7–10–25.

DISCHARGES.

6282675 Pte. W. Clark, "A," discharged under para. 193 (6) T.A. Regulations, w/e from 29–9–25.

6280435 L/c. C. Horne, "A," discharged on termination of Engagement w/e from 9–8–25.

6281171 Pte. D. Spice, "A," discharged on termination of engagement w/e from 28–1–21.

6282617 Pte. W. Lincoln, "A," discharged, having joined Regular Army (Royal Artillery) 28–9–25.

Recruit W. Norton, "D," discharged under para. 193 (6) (a) w/e from 8–10–25.

T.E. MEDAL (CLASP).

The Territorial Efficiency Medal Clasp has been awarded to the undermentioned Warrant Officer :—

6280467 R.Q.M.S. G. R. Arnold, "B" Company, 4th Battalion The Buffs.



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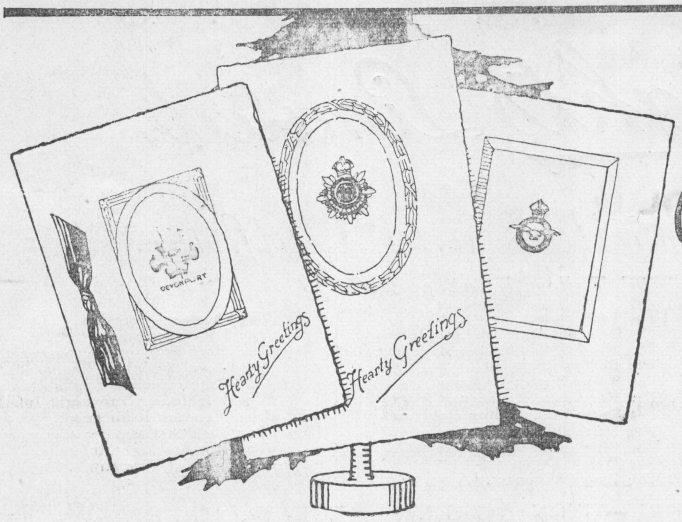
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No. 313. December, 1925. Price Sixpence.

WE respectfully offer our deepest sympathy to His Majesty the King, the Royal Family, and to our Colonel-in-Chief, on the death of Her much beloved Majesty, Queen Alexandra.

Armistice Day at Canterbury.

ON no occasion since the war has Armistice Day been more unitedly and reverently commemorated in Canterbury than on Wednesday last.

There was the largest congregation yet seen in the Cathedral on this anniversary at the tensely impressive service held in the Nave in the morning. In addition to the civilian worshippers, there were about 500 troops of the Canterbury Garrison present.

The service opened with the prayer "Brethren, we are assembled to praise God for the gift of peace," etc., and the inspiring hymn "O God, our help in ages past," was rendered with great feeling.

The Lesson (Revelation xxi., 23—xxii., 5) was read, with much expression, by the Rev. Alexander Snape.

Dean Bell, in his short address preceding the "great pause," said: "All over England at this moment men and women are making ready for the two minutes' silence in which—in Church and out of it—we pause together to think, and thank God, and remember. All over England and in the British Dominions, and in no small part of Europe and America, men and women, young men and children, have their thoughts turned back—not to the war, but to the sacrifices of those who fell, to the youth of every nation that took part, and to the beginning of peace. It is very right that in this great Church—where so many of our young soldiers worshipped before they went abroad, and where lie so many memorials to those who fell—the citizens of Canterbury, the Mayor and Corporation, His Majesty's Forces and the King's School should join together in thought and prayer, and unite in remembrance and resolve.

Our first thought must be a thought of thankfulness to God. Let us never forget the feeling of thanksgiving with which we heard the hour of eleven strike on the first Armistice Day; thanksgiving that the end had come, that we had been delivered from danger and calamity, that peace had been won. It is right to be thankful.

Next let us remember—everyone must remember—at what great cost of life, of health, of youth, the end had been reached. We have our own individual friends, brothers, sons, husbands, whom we mourn because we see them no more. They gave everything they had at the call of duty, for the love of England, and for the hope of peace. Whilst we grieve greatly, proudly, we are sure that lives—lived and given like theirs—are not lost. We thank God to-day for their devotion, and for their unutterably triumphant faith and love. We ask Him to give them his blessing, and show them His rest.

But an Armistice Day asks for something more than thanksgiving, more than remembrance. It asks for dedication as well.

Across the seven years, between now and 1918, voices are calling us to dedication. Somehow or other this particular Armistice Day has a note of unusual earnestness about it. There is a note of hope abroad, due to the spirit of trust and co-operation among our leaders. Let us ask God to give us the same sort of hope, and trust, and co-operation between all classes, between employer and employed, between the old and the young, for the solution of the problems, distresses, unemployment and difficulty with which we are faced. Let us ask Him for the spirit of the "old comrades"—the spirit of faith, of hope, and of love."

The huge congregation then rose, and, as the sound of the firing of the aerial rocket outside was heard, a deep, impressive silence was observed for two minutes. During the significant pause, the worshippers were asked to offer some such silent prayer as this: "In remembrance of those who made the great sacrifice, O God, make us better men and women, and give peace in our time."

A second rocket announced the termination of the fateful two minutes, and then the Last Post was sounded with wonderful effectiveness from the top of the rood screen—followed by the Reveille with its message of hope and resurrection.

"O Valiant hearts," the hymn of supreme sacrifice, was sung with much fervour by the great body of worshippers, and the Dean then read the concluding prayers of thanksgiving, remembrance, for the unemployed, and for fellowship.

The first verse of the National Anthem was sung with full loyalty of expression, and the remarkable service closed with the Blessing—impressively given by the Archbishop.

(*Kentish Gazette and Canterbury Press*).

The late Major George Porter.

WE who knew and loved George Porter—and to know him was to love him—are grateful for the admirable tribute to him in the November number of *The Dragon*.

The keynote and record of his life and character are contained in the one word "Straight" and no better lead can be given to those who try to follow him in his love for the Regiment and his devotion to its interests.

It was the secret of the confidence placed in him by his comrades of all ranks in the Army and by a multitude of friends outside.

And it is the most fitting memorial of a good soldier and a loyal friend.

C.V.

The Editor, The Dragon.

Sir,

The sudden death of Major George Porter has struck a note of personal loss in so many hearts that I ask your permission as a very old friend to add a few words to the excellent and sympathetic notice of him which appeared in your last month's issue. George Porter was an outstanding figure, a man of many parts. The Regimental side of his career has been ably dealt with and leaves little more to be said; but for ill-health he might have become a great leader. As A.D.C. both to the Governor of Hong Kong and to Lord Congleton, G.O.C., at Malta, it was generally admitted that he was an absolute success. But it was his genial presence and talk that was so stimulating. No matter the company, young or old, he became at once the centre of attraction, and invariably gave a quick and humorous reply to anyone who challenged him! He possessed assured opinions and he always had the courage of them.

He had a real love for horses; was a good judge and not until after a bad accident was he obliged to give up the hunting field. He became a keen fisherman and was no mean performer with a dry fly. He made many friends both on the Test and on the Wylye among the great exponents of the art. He excelled at golf, and his performances are too recent and well-known to your readers to repeat here. He loved his home and garden at Malvern Wells, where he took an interest in many local matters and was a popular figure as could only be expected from such a genial temperament.

This is a scant outline—feebly expressed—of part of the active life and attainments of him who has now left us and passed into the land of silence; one whom so many loved and esteemed and whose memory can never fade.

Yours faithfully,

A. H. TYLDEN-PATTENSON.

Telham Place,
Crowhurst.

"Major Porter had fished occasionally all his life, but only turned to the dry fly after he had left the Army: he took it up with much enthusiasm and soon became sufficiently skilful to derive great pleasure from fishing even so difficult a river as the Test; he was equally interested in the study of the natural flies and water weeds as in the actual handling of the rod. After a few years he moved to the Wylye and had acquired so much skill that he caught in his first season a trout of four pounds, one of the best fish in the river. Rather than throw a fly himself he always preferred to show sport to his friends, one of whom the writer will ever remember with grateful affection."

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

Baker.—6279702 L/Cpl. R. Baker, a son, born at Ashford, 10/10/25, Richard Arthur William.

Bailey.—6282874 Pte. R. Bailey, "B", a daughter, Winifred Elizabeth, born 7/10/25 is taken on strength of married roll accordingly.

Beasley.—6278341 Sgt. W. Beasley, a daughter, Beryl Marjorie, born at Portland, 2/11/25.

Goldfinch.—6278082 Sgt. Goldfinch, D.C.M., a son, Roy Albert, born at Portland, 28/10/25.

Laker.—5610356 Pte. J. Laker, a son, Dennis Arthur, born at Canterbury on 27/10/25.

Page.—6279670 Cpl. S. Page, a daughter, Margaret Olive, born at Folkestone, 4/1/25.

Reynolds.—6279346 Pte. H. Reynolds, a daughter, Katherine Vera, born at Chickerell, 16/9/25.

Spice.—6278704 L/Cpl. W. Spice, a daughter, Florence Ida, born at Dover, 8/5/25.

MARRIAGES.

Burton—Snook.—7212088 L/Cpl. F. Burton, married at Weymouth, 5/10/25, to Alice Kate Snook.

Crompton—Woods.—Corporal G. Crompton, late "A" Coy., 1/4th Buffs, married at Ramsgate, 17/10/25 to Joan Woods.

Cronin—Dorrington.—7211792 L/Sgt. C. Cronin, married at Sidcup, 10/10/25, to Lottie Dorrington.

Donavan—Snook.—6281819 Dmr. C. Donavan, married at Weymouth, 7/8/25 to Nellie Snook.

Hayward.—6281742 Pte. P. Hayward, married at Gibraltar, 22/8/25.

Holton—Edwards.—6279368 Pte. W. Holton, married at Weymouth, 10/8/25, to Ethel Eliza Edwards.

Honeywell—Flew.—6279062 L/Cpl. G. Honeywell, married at Weymouth, 22/10/25, to Elizabeth Jane Flew.

Kerry—Tranter.—6282041 L/Cpl. W. Kerry, married at Weymouth 15/10/24, to Daisy Vera Tranter.

Lewry—Young.—6280087 Pte. E. Lewry, married at Canterbury to Hettie Marie Young, 17/10/25.

McMahon.—6279254 L/Cpl. W. McMahon, married at Gibraltar, 11/5/25.

Robinson—Hall.—6278320 Sgt. A. F. Robinson, married at King's Chapel, Gibraltar, on 18/8/25 to Constance Mary Hall.

Watson—Gucker.—6281811 Cpl. R. Watson, married at Sittingbourne, 14/10/25, to Eva May Gucker.

Our Contemporaries.

We acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of the following Journals:—

"Aldershot Command Sports News."
"Memories." "St. George's Gazette."
"The Gunner."
"The Queen's Own Gazette."
"The Green Howards' Gazette."
"Argyllshire Highlanders News."
"The Die-Hards."
"The Snapper."
"On The March."
"The Bugle."
"London Scottish Regimental Gazette."
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette."
"British Legion."
"Journal of the R.A.S.C."
"Cabar Feidh."
"The Red Hackle."
"The Hampshire Regimental Journal."
"The Sapper."
"The Iron Duke."
"The R. Ordnance Corps' Gazette."
"The Lion and The Rose."
"The Blast."
'The Journal of The Society of Army Historical Research

Good Wishes.

TO all readers of *The Dragon* we send our very best wishes for Christmas and the New Year, and take this opportunity of thanking those who have so kindly sent the Messages published below.

EDITOR.

FROM GENERAL SIR ARTHUR PAGET.

"I send my heartiest Christmas Greetings to all Past and Present Buffs, and wish the Past and Present Association and *The Dragon* continued success in the New Year."

"The best of all good luck to all Buffs for Christmas and the New Year.

The duty of all Buffs is, in my opinion, to stick together and to keep close touch with one another. The best way to attain this object is to get your *Dragon* every month, to join the Past and Present Association if you do not already belong to it, and to attend every function where Buffs congregate, especially the Depot Week and the Past and Present Dinner."

A. LYNDEN BELL, Major-General.

"Good Luck, good news from kin, some wealth, good cheer, good sport, good eye, good health, is the Christmas wish to all Readers of *The Dragon*" from

GUY BAINBRIDGE.

"All the sweets that love bestows,
Endless pleasures, wait on those
Who, like vassals brave and true,
Give to Christmas homage due."

A. E. OMMANNEY.

"Every good wish to *The Dragon* and to all Buffs for Christmas."

R. MCDOUALL, Brig.-Gen.

The "old man" sends the time-honoured greeting to all his comrades—"A merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year"—with every possible good wish, and he would be very glad to hear from any of his old friends, at any time, in memory of the good old days of long ago.

W. E. R. KELLY, Colonel.

"My greetings to *The Dragon* and his friends,
To all who wore the badge, to all who wear it,
To gallant lads, whose manly spirit sends
Desire to share this joy—who mean to share it.
My greetings too, and Christmas ones what's more
To all the kiddies born into our Corps."

R. S. H. MOODY.

Dear Editor,

My message this year is to thank you and your staff and your contributors for the unfailing pleasure *The Dragon* provides each month and to wish you and them and all my fellow subscribers and readers, a very Happy Christmas and New Year.

When 1926 comes to a close may we all be able to say—"Pass Friend: all's well."

COURTENAY VYVYAN.

Will you allow me in *The Dragon* to send my best wishes and Christmas Greetings to all Battalions of The Buffs and also to our Colonel-in-Chief, General Sir Arthur Paget. It is now 45 years since I joined the 3rd Battalion at Canterbury; "Once a Buff, always a Buff" is a good motto. Many have passed away since then, but they will always be remembered. My Christmas wish is that the same old ties that have always united us may continue for ever.

"Sic Transit Gloria Mundi."

THEODORE BRINCKMAN, Colonel.

"A happy time at Christmas and improved prospects during the New Year to all Buffs, Past and Present."

W. A. TREVOR, Colonel.

"Let's sing the song of old Lang Syne,
Should old friends be forgot?
For friendship cannot change with time
Though time may change out lot."

H. F. SPARROW.

"Best wishes for a Happy Christmas and good luck in the New Year to all old friends of The Buffs, Past and Present and to all Readers of *The Dragon*.

May continued success attend the extraordinary good work of *The Dragon* in keeping the members of the far flung family of The Buffs in touch with each other."

LIONEL KNIGHT.

Dear Sir,

May I through the medium of *The Dragon*, tender my Christmas greetings to you and all my friends in The Regiment, both Past and Present. I would also like to take this opportunity to congratulate the Staff of *The Dragon* on the excellent periodical they produce for us each month. I always look forward to its arrival as it gives me news of old comrades, which I should not otherwise get. I have made many enquiries in this district for "Old Buffs" but appear to be the only one. In reviewing the past year, it is with deep regret I recall to mind the deaths of the only two skippers I served under in the Regiment, the dear old Mariner and Hulke, both the best of men and the best of Skippers. My very best wishes to *The Dragon* and all for 1926.

Yours sincerely,

RALPH G. RAINES.

"Cordial greetings to old friends and comrades. I wish you all the joy that you can wish."

A. H. TYLDEN-PATTENSON.

"As I shall be spending my Christmas this year with the 1st Battalion, I wish all Past and Present Buffs as good a time as I know I shall have, and the very best of luck in the New Year."

G. T. HICKMAN.

"Good luck to all Buffs, Past and Present. May their shadows never grow less."

H. L. ARCHER HOUBLON.

"The best of luck to the Past and Present Association, its endeavours, and members. May 1926 be a bumper year all round."

HENRY H. C. BAIRD.

"If not in body, at least in spirit, Buffs Past and Present meet this Christmastide. Scattered o'er this round, rolling, globe, we consecrate ourselves at this season to memories of Old Times, Old Friends, Old Places."

J. E. ENRIGHT, Capt.

I send herewith the best of good wishes for Christmas and the New Year to all Readers of *The Dragon*. May their numbers increase so that the circulation of our Regimental paper may reach a number beyond our wildest dreams.

R. E. POWER, Lieut.-Colonel,
Cmd. 1st Bn., The Buffs.

"Very best wishes to all Past and Present Buffs from the Adjutant, 1st Battalion."

All ranks of "A" Company, 1st Battalion The Buffs wish to take the splendid opportunity offered by our valuable regimental journal, to wish the whole of our readers "A Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year."

All ranks of "D" Company, 1st Battalion The Buffs extend heartiest Christmas greetings to the 2nd Battalion, The Depot and all other Past and Present members of the Regiment.

A Christmas Message from Colonel Kennedy, The Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned-Officers, Men and boys of the 2nd Battalion The Buffs.

"A very happy Christmas and the best of luck in the New Year to all readers of *The Dragon*.

It is indeed a difficult problem to think of new phrases in which to express a Christmas greeting. But after all it is not the words that matter, but the spirit which lies behind them that counts.

And you may be perfectly certain that the spirit is here. Never has there been a finer spirit of comradeship than there exists to-day in the Buffs.

I feel that my poor pen can do but feeble credit to the message I have been entrusted to convey. The feeling here to-day is that we are sending greetings —not merely from the 2nd Battalion—but from one big section of the Buffs to other big sections of the Buffs—the Past, Present and Future Buffs.

Remember the Regiment—Play the game for the Regiment—Play it hard and may luck be with you."

"Veteri Frondescit Honore."

"Hearty good wishes to all our comrades, Past and Present. May our old members who are situated in various parts of the Empire have the wine to drink to our health and good luck which we hope to toast to them on Christmas Day."

SERGEANTS' MESS, 2nd Battalion The Buffs.

All ranks of "A" Company, 2nd Battalion, join in wishing all Buffs, Past and Present, the best of luck for the future, a warm winter, and a cheery Christmas. To the Past and Present Association a host of new members in the coming year, and to the untiring and invaluable *Dragon*, continued and enhanced success, and—the best tonic of all—a healthy circulation.

"Best wishes for Christmas and the New Year to all Buffs, Past and Present, from all ranks "B" Coy., 2nd Battalion at Portland."

"This Christmas, we of all ranks in "C" Company, 2nd Battalion, send greetings to those who have served with us and left us whether for civilian life or another battalion. We greet also the other "C" Companies, both of 1st and 4th Battalions."

"D" Company, 2nd Battalion, wishes a Merry Christmas and a jolly good New Year to all Buffs, Past, Present and Future.

Especial wishes to all Buffs who have ever served in the Company and who are now with the 1st Battalion, the Depot, with other units, or in 'civvy life.'

May *The Dragon* never grow less and the Past and Present Association increase."

"To all Past and Present Buffs and to all readers of *The Dragon*, greetings from all ranks at the Depot: and this message. The number of Kent men enlisting for the Regiment has fallen alarmingly. You can *all* help to remedy this serious state of affairs. You, in England, when on your holidays this Christmas and New Year, talk to your relatives and pals and tell them to look us up at Canterbury. You in warmer climes, write home to your many friends and urge them if they cannot join up themselves, to boom the Buffs, chanting the praises of Gibraltar."

J. V. R. JACKSON.

"We of the 4th Battalion send greetings to all Buffs, Past and Present. As Territorial soldiers we are grateful that we share to the full the life of the Regiment. We are deeply conscious that its Honour is equally ours."

E. B. BURNS.

"Known as active stuff,
The Thanet Territorial Buff
Send a greeting to Portland and Gib.
May all hold high revel,
And rout the anti-recruiting devil,
When we feast on plum duff and roast rib."

C. S. F. WITTS, Captain,
"A" Coy., 4th Battalion The Buffs.

Our first thoughts are to send our very best wishes for a happy Christmas and most prosperous New Year to all our Officers, N.C.O.'s and men, Past and Present, and to all readers of *The Dragon*.

"B" COY., 4th Battalion.

With this number, Colonel Moody's Reminiscences are concluded. We feel sure his interesting articles will be very much missed by all readers of *The Dragon*.

Since June, 1923, Colonel Moody has been a regular contributor and we are most grateful to him and wish to offer him our very sincere thanks.

We, on behalf of all subscribers, thank Colonel E. B. Burns very sincerely for the Seasonable sketch accompanying this number.

We re-publish on page 390 an article entitled—"An unrecalled counter-attack" which appeared in the June number of *The Dragon*.

We are asked to state that a reward of £5 will be paid to anyone establishing the true facts.

Plum Pudding Fund.

THE Committee of the Past and Present Association will be glad to receive donations to the above, in order, as far as possible, to ensure no Buff shall be without a Plum Pudding on Christmas Day.

Cash Donations, however small, should be sent to the Secretary, Past and Present Association, The Depot, Canterbury. Any surplus subscriptions will be credited to the Benevolent Fund.

Some Reminiscences (*Continued*).

By Colonel R. S. H. Moody, C.B., Late the Buffs.

WHILE I was in England, our first Battalion moved from the warlike Punjaub to peaceful Central India and was quartered at Kamptee and so, towards the end of my six month's sick leave, Colonel Ommanney very kindly wrote and advised me to take full advantage of my being at home and obtain an extension. He explained that the battalion was getting on very well without me. I had been suffering from fever and ague a bit and so the medical board had no difficulty in meeting my views and it was the very end of the year 1898 that I reached our new station. In fact I got to the Ravenhill's hospitable bungalow, dusty and travel-stained, just in time to join them and their guests in drinking in the New Year.

I had left my family in England for educational reasons and so went into a three roomed bungalow just opposite the officers' mess and made myself comfortable enough. There are worse quarters than Kamptee, perhaps, but it was not a wildly exciting place. The club was rather tumbledown and dilapidated and I understood not very sound financially but all the usual games were enjoyed and the regular Indian life led, though there was no cold weather season in this place.

The battalion had hardly changed during my year's absence and I found all my old friends around me. Regimental life was very happy under Colonel Ommanney and athletic sports, cricket, rifle meetings, boxing and all kinds of amusements were encouraged and enjoyed.

The General Officer was a delightful old sportsman, who had seen plenty of active service and much big game shooting in peace time. He was usually known as Uncle Dick and everybody loved him. His staff officer, too, was a great character, Major Bethune, soon after to make his name as the commander of Bethune's Horse in South Africa.

Some new officers and fresh drafts had of course come in during the year—Kirkpatrick, Grove-Raines, McNab, Hickman, Deedes, two brothers Rye, both Color Sergeants and many others.

As an example of always being ready with an agreeable answer, I remember "fitting clothing" with Capt. Trollope's company soon after a draft had arrived and, when one young fellow stood before me, the Captain said "This is Private Jonnings, Sir" (for I had asked after him). "Ah, Jonnings," said I "I knew your father and uncle extremely well. How are they?"

"Oh! very well indeed thank you, Sir" was the reply.

"And are they in good work and all that?"

"Oh yes, Sir, quite comfortable, thank you" and then, as an after thought, "Father sent his best respects."

When I went into our mess to lunch, I noticed Trollope began to laugh when he saw me and he then told me that he had mistaken his man and that my young friend was not Jonnings at all.

It was very evident that the natives of Central India were not endowed with the manly and warlike traits of character so observable among those of the Punjaub and this was shown on the occasion of certain disturbances in the native city of Kamptee.

As far as I could make out, certain Bunniars or universal providers were doing a bit of profiteering and the wretched poor so strongly objected that, having no other remedy, they showed signs one day of robbery and violence. Of course it was not my job to judge, but possibly there was something to be said for the rioters.

An order came that all troops were to be kept within their lines and ready to turn out if required. Two of our subalterns had, however, already ridden out with a lot of dogs to try for a jackal. These returned very late for dinner and seemed much amused about something and directly afterwards I, being in temporary command, got a notice that the rebellion was over and anyone might now go out. We found that our two young gentlemen, returning home, had noticed a great disturbance in the streets and had promptly dispersed the crowd and restored order by charging with their hunting whips and a dozen yelping terriers.

Our extraordinarily sagacious legislators, who apparently become suddenly endowed with supernatural wisdom the moment their names appear at the head of the polls in their constituencies, had by this time almost abolished the old subaltern's courts-martial and genial and wholesome rags of my young days but, after dinner on one guest-night I noticed that all my younger messmates were withdrawing into the billiard room and recognised that something a bit old fashioned was in progress.

The ante and billiard rooms were only semi-separated by pillars and curtains and, when I became certain that a court martial was commencing and observed that the

president was a very amusing gentleman, I guided my guest to a corner of our room where, being still outside the other, we could easily follow the proceedings; we were much amused. The prisoner was charged with preferring Scotch regiments to his own and found guilty after an elaborate and extremely amusing trial.

His sentence fitted the crime. Some ancient swords hung as ornaments on the walls, two were taken down and placed in position on the floor and the culprit forced to dance a Scottish sword dance in his kilts so to speak, for his superfluous English garment was removed.

I heard long afterwards that the pro-Scot wrote home to his father on this subject (we will hope only in fun) but the old gentleman, taking up the matter furiously, had a question asked in the house of Commons with the result that the president and the prosecutor nearly lost their commissions.

I had been about a year at Kamptee when, coming one evening into the club compound, I was greeted by the General (Uncle Dick's successor) "Oh Moody you are to be promoted to command a battalion of the Munster Fusiliers."

"I'll be damned if I am" said I, but next morning I was shown an official telegram to our General "Offer Moody, Buffs, command of battalion Munster Fusiliers about to be raised."

I went to the G.O.C. and told him I wished to refuse, but he advised me that if I did, I would probably never get a battalion at all, for the War Office was like that, so I wrote out a reply telegram "If impossible to command a battalion The Buffs, Moody must reluctantly accept."

I had the greatest difficulty, by sending private wires to Bombay and to Simla, in getting this message through, but it did no good at all. Going to the orderly room on an English mail day about three weeks later, Col. Ommanney handed me a newspaper and pointed to my name in the gazette as a Lieutenant-Colonel in a stranger corps so my greatest ambition was dashed and my only consolation was that everybody got a step except Julius Backhouse. I turned wretchedly away and, meeting Color-Sgt. Lacey at the door, I took the silver dragon out of my helmet and handed it to him as a keep-sake.

There is no more to be told about my twenty-six and a half years in the regiment. The parting was a trying business, but one which filled me with a conceit and pride I have never yet managed to get over.

Finis.

2nd Battalion at Ypres.

24th April, 1915.

AN UNRECORDED COUNTER-ATTACK?

WE are informed by the Director of the Historical Section, Committee of Imperial Defence, that in recently published German accounts of the fighting on the evening of 24th April, reference is made to a gallant and successful counter-attack by a small party of British soldiers which drove the Germans out of St. Julien and forced them to retire some way. General Edmonds is satisfied in his own mind that these men were probably survivors of the left flank of Major Tomlinson's company, who, unlike their comrades on the right, succeeded in withdrawing; or possibly part of another company of the Buffs which may have been sent there. At any rate he would be very grateful if any of our readers who were there and can corroborate his surmise will kindly send in an account to the Editor who will forward it to the historian.

The following is a translation of the German account:—"Towards 6 p.m. (English time "5 p.m.) the left flank of the (XXVI Reserve) "corps reserve (a reinforced infantry brigade), "advancing west of the Haanebeek, got "possession of houses on the edge of St. Julien, "after parts of the Reserve Infantry Regiment "No. 204 had two hours earlier, broken into the "village from the north.

"At 6.50 p.m. a strong counter-attack "began which compelled the 51st Reserve "Division to evacuate St. Julien. The division "retired to the line of contour 15—north of "St. Julien.....On the following day "(25th April) it was reported at 5.35 a.m. to "the 51st Division that the enemy had "evacuated St. Julien during the night.

General Edmonds states that all that is known is that at 2 p.m. on the 24th April, Brig.-Gen. Turner ordered the retirement of the 3rd Canadian Brigade from in front of St. Julien to the G.H.Q. line behind it. He says that it was thought at the time that some individuals were left behind and it would seem that it can only have been survivors of Tomlinson's company of the Buffs and stray Canadians. Patrols sent in early next day by the 10th Infantry Brigade, which came up in the early morning, could not get touch of any British survivors; and so far as is known, no British soldiers left St. Julien after the original retirement, by Turner's order, had been carried out.

7th Battalion The Buffs.

All interested in Re-union in London during February should write H. G. Wickington, 14 Northbank Road, Walthamstow, E. 17.



RAGON SANTA CLAUS ~ OR A ~ BUFF'S DREAM

B. 25

Records of Other Regiments.

No XI.



The Lancashire Fusiliers.

(20th Foot).

BATTLE HONOURS.

Borne on the Regimental Colour :—" The Sphinx " (superscribed Egypt), " Dettingen," " Minden," " Egmont-op-Zee," " Maida," " Vimiera," " Corunna," " Vittoria," " Pyrenees," " Orthes," " Toulouse," " Peninsula," " Alma," " Inkerman," " Sevastopol," " Lucknow," " Khartoum," " Relief of Ladysmith," " South Africa, 1899–1902."

Borne on the King's Colour :—" Retreat from Mons," " Aisne, 1914–'18 " " Ypres, 1915, '17, '18," Somme, 1916–'18," " Arras, 1917, '18," " Paschendaele," " Cambrai, 1917, '18," " Hindenburg Line," " Macedonia, 1915–18," " Landing at Helles."

* * * *

Among the troops raised for the service of King William III. at the time of the " Glorious Revolution " of 1688 was a regiment of pikemen and musketeers from the west country, under the command of Sir Robert Peyton; this regiment afterwards became the 20th Regiment of Foot (or " the Two Tens ") and now appears in the Army List under the title of The Lancashire Fusiliers. The 1st Battalion, at present with the 3rd Division at Tidworth, is shortly moving to Dover. It is to be hoped that they will find the " Gateway of England " more congenial than they did on a previous visit, in 1753, when their Commanding Officer—Wolfe, the future conqueror of Canada—wrote in one of his letters " I am sure there is not in the King's Dominions a more dreadful winter station."

Wolfe does not seem to have been very fond of the garrison towns of Kent, his native county, for when he took the 20th to Canterbury in 1755 he complained that " the streets of this town are the dirtiest of all streets." Shortly afterwards, The Buffs and the 20th were serving together at Winchester (in October, 1756) when news was received of an outbreak of rioting in Gloucestershire, and Wolfe marched thither with a small force consisting of three companies of The Buffs and three companies of his own regiment, to assist the local magistrates in restoring order.

The cap-badge of the Lancashire Fusiliers is a grenade, with the Sphinx and a laurel wreath on the ball, and the title of the regiment on a riband below. The collar badge is a plain grenade. " Omnia Audax " (Daring Everything) is the regimental motto.

The laurel wreath was granted to the regiment for gallantry at the battle of Minden on August 1st, 1759, when the 20th, with five other British infantry battalions, gained a victory over a numerically superior French army. The battle was remarkable for the fact that the two thin red lines of British infantry, whose advance was solely due to a misunderstood order, overthrew the enemy's massed cavalry. It is said that on the morning of the battle the British soldiers decked their headgear with roses, and ever since, the 20th and other units present at the battle, have kept up the custom of wearing roses on " Minden Day." For many years the 20th also cherished a war-cry known as " the Minden yell " as another memento of the battle in which they earned their nicknames of " the Minden Boys " and " Kingsley's Stand." It may be added that the regiment lost so many men at Minden that on the day following the battle it was ordered to be excused from further duty, but within forty-eight hours another General Order announced that " Kingsley's Regiment, *at its own request*, resumes its portion of duty in the line."

In 1782, on returning from active service in America, the regiment was given the title of 20th (East Devonshire) Regiment. After further active service in Jamaica, Holland and Egypt, the regiment was ordered to Italy. They were aboard ship when, on July 4th, 1806, news was received that General Stuart intended to attack the French at Maida that day. The 20th at once disembarked and hurried inland; pushing ahead through myrtle thickets and over pathless marshes they arrived in time to assist in the defeat of the French, and for many years afterwards officers and men of the 20th wore a sprig of myrtle in their headdress on the anniversary of the battle.

The 20th were at St. Helena when Napoleon Bonaparte died there in captivity in 1821, and the grenadiers of the regiment carried the ex-emperor to his grave. The 1st Battalion possesses the " Life of Marlborough " in three volumes, given to the officers of the 20th by the Emperor.

When the infantry of the British Army was reorganized in 1881 no regiment suffered greater changes than the 20th, whose county title was altered from " East Devonshire " to " Lancashire," while the old pale yellow facings (worn since the formation of the regiment) were changed to white, and in addition the spiked helmets worn by the regiment were replaced by busbies, on becoming a Fusilier corps. But perhaps the most unpopular change of all was the replacing of the old regimental march—" Lammas Day," a hymn tune, dating traditionally from Minden—by

" The British Grenadiers," the common marching tune of all Fusilier units. When, at the close of the Boer War, the wearing of " hackles " or plumes in the head-dress of Fusilier regiments was authorized, the Lancashire Fusiliers adopted a plume of primrose yellow, the colour of their original facings.

During the Great War, the regiment had thirty battalions and added sixty-three new battle honours to the nineteen they had previously earned. Seventeen V.C.'s have been awarded to members of the regiment, all of them earned during the fateful years 1914–1918. The Lancashire Fusiliers won more V.C.'s than any other infantry regiment during the Great War.

The Gallipoli campaign will be for ever inseparably connected with the name and fame of the Lancashire Fusiliers, for it was at Helles (or " Lancashire Landing ") that the 1st Battalion effected a landing in broad daylight, in full view of the enemy, and in spite of the fact that the wily Turks had laid down wire entanglements which were submerged under the shallow water through which the Fusiliers had to wade ashore. Six V.C.'s were won by Lancashire Fusiliers that day—all of them elected by their comrades under Rule 13 of the Royal Warrant. Describing this landing in his despatch, Sir Ian Hamilton said " It is my firm conviction that no finer feat of arms has ever been achieved by the British soldier—or any other soldier !" The 1st Lancashire Fusiliers landed at Helles on April 25th, 1915, and less than three weeks later they were followed by a whole brigade of their own Territorial battalions, whose " fine endurance " also earned a mention in despatches.

In August, 1915, the 9th Lancashire Fusiliers, the senior " service " battalion of the regiment, landed at Suvla Bay. The Regular and Territorial battalions had already made their mark, and the newly arrived 9th Battalion soon showed that the Lancashire Fusilier of " Kitchener's Army " was up to the regiment's high standard by charging through the burning gorse and shrub and driving the Turks from Hill 10 at the point of the bayonet, within a few hours of their arrival on Turkish soil. This feat, which would have been highly creditable to veterans, was accomplished by untried troops who had already climbed nearly one thousand feet above sea level, and were suffering badly from thirst.

R. MAURICE HILL.

The Buffs Golfing Society *(continued).*

Below will be found the full results, from which it will be seen that the Society won comfortably by ten matches to five, with the result that a challenge for a return match was accepted for Friday, April 23rd, the day following the Society's spring meeting, and the warning issued by our opponents that the Society will have to play very accurately if they are to win by the same margin again has been duly noted.

Singles.

THE SOCIETY.		FOLKESTONE.	
Col. W. H. Trevor (5–3) ...	1	J. L. Ames	0
Major J. V. R. Jackson ...	0	P. Greenstreet (1 up)	1
Lt.-Col. E. B. Burns	0	F. W. Temple (2 up)	1
Capt. B.Hammond Davies (1 up)	1	F. W. James	0
Lieut. J. E. King (1 up) ...	1	Col. C. N. Baker	0
Lt.-Col. F. Bradley Dyne ...	0	Comdr. B. C. Marsh (2 up) ...	1
Capt. H. H. C. Baird (3 & 2)	1	J. Dean...	0
Col. J. Body (3 & 1)	1	J. G. Hubback...	0
Brig.-Gen. R. McDouall (4 & 3)	1	Brig.-Gen. Appelbe	0
Capt. R. Tuke (4 & 3)... ...	1	H. O. E. Roberts	0
	7		3

Foursomes.

Trevor and Jackson (3 & 2) ...	1	Ames and Greenstreet ...	0
Burns and Davies	0	Temple and James (8 & 7) ...	1
King and Dyne	0	Baker and Marsh (2 & 1) ...	1
Baird and Body (2 up) ...	1	Dean and Hubback	0
McDouall and Tuke (5 and 4)	1	Appelbe and Roberts	0
	3		2

The Buffs Golfing Society.

IN response to the unanimous wish of those present at the annual general golf meeting held at Sandwich in October last, The Buffs' Golfing Society has now been definitely established: in fact, thanks to the energy of Colonel W. H. Trevor in arranging an early match *v.* Folkestone, reported later, the Society is already well away from the first tee and on the fairway, we hope, of prosperity and success.

The office holders for the coming season are :—

President: General the Rt. Hon. Sir Arthur Paget, P.C., G.C.B.; Vice-President: Major-General Sir A. Lynden Bell, K.C.B.; Captain: Colonel W. H. Trevor, D.S.O.; Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Captain H. H. C. Baird, D.S.O., Whitelocks, Kingstone, Nr. Canterbury (Tel. Barham 33).

Membership of the Society is open to all officers who are serving or have served in any battalion which bears or has borne the title, The Buffs; and the subscription for Life Membership is ten shillings, payable to the Hon. Secretary, from whom a copy of the Society's pamphlet containing rules, fixture list, and names and addresses of members can be had on application.

MEETINGS.

Thanks to the kindness of the Committees of the Folkestone and Royal St. George's Golf Clubs, the following arrangements have been definitely made for the coming year :—

Spring Meeting at Folkestone on Thursday, April 22nd.

Autumn Meeting at Royal St. George's, Sandwich, on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 6th and 7th.

MATCHES.

As regards matches, thanks to the generous response given the Society from every quarter, the following definite fixtures have already been provided for :—

v. Rye, Saturday, December 19th.
v. Hythe, Sunday, March 21st.
v. Royal St. George's, Sandwich, Wednesday, April 21st.
v. Folkestone, Friday, April 23rd.
v. Wrotham Heath, Saturday, May 8th.
v. Littlestone, Sunday, June 13th.

Other matches which are almost certain, and the dates of which it is hoped to announce shortly, are :—

v. Knole Park, Sevenoaks.
v. Belmont.
v. Royal Ashdown Forest.

MEMBERSHIP.

At the time these notes are written, November 26th, thirty-four past and present officers have taken up membership of the Society; and the Hon. Secretary will be glad to hear as early as possible from others desirous of joining, so that their names may be included in the revised edition of the pamphlet to be published shortly, and also in next month's *Dragon* in which an up-to-date list of members will be given.

Mr. M. Creswick, when joining, very kindly offered the Society his golf clubs as prizes—an offer that has been gladly accepted.

THE SOCIETY *v.* FOLKESTONE.

Thanks to the Committee and members of the Folkestone Golf Club, the Society's first match on Saturday, 21st November, was an unqualified success. It was an ideal day, the course was in splendid condition thanks to the untiring efforts of Mr. H. Cramer Roberts, Secretary of the Club, and every match was as enjoyable as it could be.

It was gratifying, too, that the Society was able to raise a side of ten, Lieutenant J. E. King coming all the way from Portland to assist—a noble effort; and we were all glad to welcome Major-General Sir Guy, Lady and Miss Bainbridge, who had motored over from Margate especially to see the match.

The Mighty Hunter's End.

AN ARAB LEGEND.

IN my last article for *The Dragon*, I took as my subject the stalking of Barbary sheep and Gazelles. Now, although I have done a fair amount of shooting in Algeria I have not shot merely for my own amusement.

The objects of my travels for many years has been to study the arts, crafts, customs, and beliefs of the natives of North Africa, with a view to illustrating (by modern examples) the life of the Mediterranean world as it was lived countless centuries ago.

I find that if, as a stranger, you approach a family of natives directly and proceed to enquire into, for example, the intimacies of their religion or their kitchen arrangements the said native family is apt, very reasonably, to commit you to a region even warmer than their kitchen at midsummer, and that is warm enough. The same thing would occur in England.

If a total stranger came to call on any of us, and asked a lot of personal, impertinent questions, we should probably direct him to Hades.

On the other hand if a foreigner turned up in East Kent and played our games, hunted with us, shot, fished and beagled with us, we should probably take him to our arms as a brother sportsman ; a friend of kindred tastes, to be honourably received in our home circle.

This is very much the case in Algeria. If you can hold a rifle even moderately straight, if you can enjoy camp life, if you can endure many hours in the saddle without apparent fatigue, then—in the natives' eyes— you are a MAN and entitled to be received as such.

For this reason, a shooting trip helps on the scientific traveller's researches ; he gets very near to the hearts and natures of his native companions, and he often gleans many an item of information, many a legend of the older days, before turning in of an evening after a long day's stalk on the sheep hill.

When I get back to camp at night, I make a point of having only one fire. Certainly, there is a practical value in this plan ; fuel being very scarce on the barren desert hills. But even greater than this practical value, is its sentimental one. After a long (and occasionally successful) day's climb after Barbary sheep we come in tired and hungry. A hot stew is awaiting us, followed by cups of coffee shared by all and sundry. Then " when young and old, in circle, around the firebrands close," tongues become loosened (Moslem tongues *do* loosen on coffee !) and many a yarn is spun.

Sometimes, when the mood is gay, one of the men will sing us a song, some old ballad of love and war, in the long drawn periods of an Arab chant, accompanied by our second shikari's rythmical beating upon the bottom of a frying pan and the steady clapping of hands by all present, in time to the weird desert lay.

But often, our older hunter, Si Amar, regales us with a legend of the past.

Besides being, by far, the best shikari of south-eastern Algeria, Si Amar is a scribe, such as those referred to in the Bible. That is to say, he is one of the few natives of the desert who can write, and accordingly writes letters for a fee. As a writer, he has read ; and therefore he has, at his finger tips, a number of legends such as the East holds dear.

In Mohammedan tradition are preserved many tales of the heroes of antiquity who figure so largely in our own Old Testament ; Abraham, Ishmael (the reputed ancester of the Arabs) and many others.

From Si Amar I have gleaned, over the camp fire, many a yarn of these celebrities of old. One of the most striking he has told me concerns Nimrod, the mighty hunter, for whom a weak spot may well be found in even a modern stalker's breast.

Nemroud, as the Arabs spell his name, was indeed a hunter. He appears to have collected heads of every known (and perhaps unknown) species of Mesopotamian game. In fact, I suppose that there is many a beast named, scientifically, after a twentieth century " discoverer " whose name should be qualified by the word " nimrodi." Anyway, having collected all the trophies that Mesopotamia had to offer (Gazelles, Wild Asses, Oryx Antelope, and in those days, Lion), Nemroud sought to add a new species to his bag. There is nothing very extraordinary in this. Have I not heard of a sportsman absenting himself from East Kent for a year in order to add three animals to his collection ?

But Nemroud was after great game indeed. Having collected the best that earth had to offer him, he decided to stalk Allah, the Almighty.

He harnessed four eagles, one to each corner of a rug, and taking in hand his best bow, and some selected arrows, seated himself

upon the rug, and ascended towards the Heavens. Upwards soared the birds, till at length he approached the throne of Allah. He fitted the arrow notch to his bow-string, he drew the bow (presumably one made of beasts' horns, as were the early Mesopotamian bows) and launched his shaft; the shaft intended to bring him a "record head" indeed.

Allah, the all-powerful, caught the arrow in its flight. Angered at this presumption on the part of a mortal, Allah was, however, in a merry mood. He decided upon a punishment (disciplinary action was obviously necessary) which should really fit the crime of Nemroud's insolence. He dipped the arrow in blood and hurled it back to his human aggressor.

Nemroud's eagles bore him back to earth. The great and mighty hunter showed his blood-stained shaft with glee.

"I have slain every kind of wild beast which walks the earth" said he "and now I have attacked Allah himself with the success which this arrow proclaims."

But Allah, that humbler of pride, had yet a move to make in Nemroud's game.

He decided that the greatest of earth's hunters should perish by the action of earth's meanest insect.

At his behest a gnat flew up Nemroud's nostril and took up its abode in his head. It buzzed—and it kept on buzzing. Nemroud grew weary and yet more weary of the "singing" in his head until the irritation became unbearable. At last he conceived a plan whereby he could find relief from his torment. He sent for a famous sculptor. "Carve me an image," said the hunter-king, "of a perfect head; and carve it from the purest gold." The Sculptor proceeded to carry out his orders (if you did not carry out an eastern potentate's orders you came to a sticky finish in the brave days of old).

The Sculptor went on working and the gnat buzzed on.

Daily Nemroud grew more distracted. But at last, the golden head was ready and was laid before the King. It was, indeed, a work of art, and was at once accepted by His Majesty, who saw in it a means of escape from the constant irritation he had now endured for so long. After a glance at the glittering effigy before him, he summoned one of the guard. "Draw your sword," cried Nemroud, "strike off my head, and immediately replace it with the golden image which lies before you."

The soldier obeyed his king's behest, and that was the end of Nemroud.

Allah had won his game.

M. W. HILTON-SIMPSON.

Regimental Golf Meeting.

THE following additional results at the recent meeting were received too late for publication in the November number :—

PAST *versus* PRESENT.

Past won.

TRIANGULAR MATCH.

	Net Score.
The Rest	655
2nd Battalion	675
Territorials	691

It is much regretted that an error occurred in our last number in General Sir A. Lynden Bell's Letter, three lines having inadvertently been omitted.

The letter should have read as follows :—

"The meeting was undoubtedly a great success, the arrangements were admirable and the weather, except for about an hour at the end of the last day, all that could be desired. The only point in which the meeting fell short of last year was in the number of competitors. This falling-off in numbers was due to various causes, principally that there were so few golfers on leave from Gibraltar and that golfers belonging to T.F. and Service Battalions, who are engaged in business, found it difficult to get away in mid-week.

I want to say a special word about the arrangements. All the vast amount of work connected with the preliminaries to the meeting was done by Major Tomlinson with his usual thoroughness and forethought. We were all very sorry indeed that at the last moment the doctor refused to let him come to the Meeting. In consequence of his absence, the actual arrangements at Sandwich—no small task—were carried out by Col. Trevor and Major Reeves. And most admirably they did their job. We all admired their self-sacrifice for it is very hard on keen golfers to have to sit up till a late hour making arrangements for the next day.

As usual, we are deeply indebted to St. George's for their great kindness and courtesy and we are especially grateful to Mr. Collins, the Secretary, for his helpfulness on all occasions."

Effects.

LIST of the names of deceased Officers, Soldiers and Airmen whose personal estate is held for distribution amongst the Next-of-Kin or others entitled.

Applications from persons supposing themselves entitled as Next-of-Kin should be addressed by letter to "The Under Secretary of State, War Office, Caxton House, Tothill Street, London, S.W. 1.

			£	s.	d.
Pte.	G. Allen	The Buffs ...	5	0	0
,,	H. J. Arnold	,, ,, ...	1	6	8
,,	F. L. Barnes	,, ,, ...	8	10	0
,,	A. Beck	,, ,, ...	2	17	1
,,	J. Booth	,, ,, ...	6	0	0
,,	W. Bower	,, ,, ...	2	3	0
,,	P. Crampton	,, ,, ...	4	0	0
,,	T. Cousins	,, ,, ...	9	6	10
,,	E. H. Crump	,, ,, ...	0	16	8
,,	E. A. Dunn	,, ,, ...	1	13	4
,,	E. A. East	,, ,, ...	0	10	0
,,	A. E. Gentry	,, ,, ...	0	17	6
,,	P. R. M. Hardy	,, ,, ...	5	0	0
,,	W. P. Hatton	,, ,, ...	2	10	0
,,	B. T. Hawkins	,, ,, ...	3	0	0
,,	C. F. Heath	,, ,, ...	6	0	0
,,	J. Hodge	,, ,, ...	1	8	6
,,	H. A. Leslie	,, ,, ...	3	0	0
,,	R.B.MacKessack	,, ,, ...	3	10	0
L/Cpl.	J. T. Mandate	,, ,, ...	4	10	0
Pte.	F. C. Marriott	,, ,, ...	1	13	4
,,	R. Martin	,, ,, ...	2	6	8
,,	G. Merricks	,, ,, ...	4	0	0
,,	A. E. Mummery	,, ,, ...	5	0	0
,,	A. V. Murdock	,, ,, ...	1	8	6
,,	H. Ovenell	,, ,, ...	1	5	10
,,	A. T. Toby	,, ,, ...	3	10	0
,,	J. H. Watson	,, ,, ...	4	0	0
,,	J. Wayte	,, ,, ...	0	6	8
,,	E. H. Williams	,, ,, ...	4	0	0
,,	D. Helmsley	,, ,, ...	5	0	0



CHRISTMAS. Although some weeks intervene before Christmas, the exigencies of journalism demand that a reference should be made early enough to coincide with publication. After all, the Christmas numbers of the big magazines are planned and, I believe, often completed, in Summer. There is also the tradition that an artist engaged in putting 'snow' into Christmas cards was once smitten with heat stroke. All of which is a prelude to saying a 'Merry Christmas' to all my readers. (There is a smack of Aunty Maud of "Playtime Notes" about the last three words that pleases me).

Editor: "Please get on with the washing."

Author: "Keep a civil tongue, etc. Am I writing this article or are you?"

* * * *

THE LOCARNO SPIRIT AND OTHER THINGS. Mr. Chamberlain's triumph is being duly celebrated in the House to-night. A German Rugby Football team has played the Oxford Greyhounds and—yes, that seems to be about all the goodwill I can rake together. Meanwhile the Epstein Sarcophagus in Hyde Park is once more in the limelight. The green paint was no sooner coped with than a weighty letter was addressed to *The Times* signed by all sorts of artistic dignitaries and demanding the scrapping of the athletic lady wrestling with the relalcitrant Wyandottes. The amazing thing is that the Fasciti do not seem to have been blamed for the erection of the panel, or the daubing of it. Perhaps there is more in the spirit of goodwill than we thought.

* * * *

THE CALEDONIAN MARKET. It is surprising how few people go to this bit of real London life on Fridays. Apart from the wonderful bargains which have been and can be obtained there it provides food for thought for Ethnologists, Psychologists and Pickpockets.

Within a few minutes' walk of the scene of the crime of notorious Dr. Crippen and equally near to Holloway Prison, the market occupies a good many acres of what must be very valuable ground. Picturesque is a poor adjective to apply to it. It is a really good entertainment. Tube to Camden Town Station and then a No. 29 Bus will take you practically there. Always offer half what Vendors ask and then, murmuring about your poverty, walk determinedly away. Its odds on your getting your choice.

* * * *

TWO PLAYS SEEN. Plays with a South Sea third act are not quite as popular as they were. Mr. Somerset Maugham specialises rather in the "Isles of Illusion" as Mr. Bohun Lynch has so aptly called one-time "Nirvana" of the Pacific. "Rain," which had a great success in New York, lasted for a very short time at St. Martin's Theatre and now "The Moon and Sixpence" has got the "last performances" notices out. Mr. Mayham certainly did not write either play. The versions were adapted from his short story and novel respectively. Of "the Moon and Sixpence" as a play the less said the better. It is thoroughly artificial and stagey and even Henry Ainley's spirited acting has failed to save it. The fact of the matter is that Gangin, the French artist, whose life story was the genesis of the book, was not a hero by a long chalk and Strickland, as he is called in the play, is not an attractive hero. Gangin's pictures are much sought after and praised to-day by the "intelligent section of art lovers." I should like to know what the President of the Royal Academy thinks of them.

Another play recently seen is "The Dark Angel" by Guy Bolton, at the Everyman Theatre, Hampstead. Now this seems to me to be well worth transferring to a West-end Theatre because it is a capital story extremely well acted. It deals with one of the difficulties which the late war was in the habit of bequeathing to different people. I recommend it heartily.

* * * *

A GOOD DETECTIVE YARN. Of the making of crime stories there is no end. Most of them are so mysterious that until the necessary *dénoument*, even the mystery is carefully concealed. Mr. G. K. Chesterton is about the Prince of Writers of Detective Stories. Have you ever read "The Innocence of Father Brown?" If not, try it. Lately, however, a young Roman Catholic Priest, Father Ronald Knox, who would be, I am told, one of our most popular writers if he were not a priest, has written "The Viaduct Minder." It is refreshingly original in conception, quite within the bounds of probability and very wittily told.

* * * *

A LEISURELY CHRONICLE. A book of quite a different sort is "Soames Green," by Margaret Rivers Larminie. Soames Green is a little country place just outside the limits of suburbia and the story concerns the fortunes of the household of Mr. Peter Celian, the leading solicitor of the place. It is by no means an ordinary story and for its style alone it well deserves to be read.

* * * *

THE FILMING OF "KIM." Miss Maude Adams, the celebrated American actress, is reported to be in Europe with a view to the filming of Rudyard Kipling's "Kim." I suppose it is an "attractive proposition" to Picture makers, but I cannot help being a little sceptical about results. Nevertheless, it is reassuring to know that the actual thing will be done in India and not at Hollywood. It is to be hoped that the Mahbub Ali will be found in a Serai at Lahore and that Huiee Chunder Mookerjee will not be a walnut-stained westerner.

* * * *

HOW ABOUT THIS? I met a man the other day who told me that on one of the hottest days of last Summer he was seeking the office of the monthly publication known as *The London Mercury*. He was passing a Public House outside which stood a large Brewer's Dray. A perspiring drayman was unloading barrels with a poor grace.

"Can you tell me, please, where *The London Mercury* is?" asked my friend.

"At the top of the blinkin' thermometer I should say" replied the drayman.

Past and Present Association.

THE 51st Meeting of the Executive Committee was held at Canterbury on November 1st.

The following were present:—

Major-General E. G. T. Bainbridge (in the Chair), Colonels J. Kennedy, W. H. Trevor, H. Findlay (Secretary); Majors F. W. Tomlinson, H. S. Hardy, J. V. R. Jackson; Captain H. C. T. Stronge.

1. COMMITTEE MEETINGS.—It was decided that in future one Committee Meeting per quarter should be held in London, with a view to facilitating the attendance of Members who could not conveniently travel so far as Canterbury. It was further decided that the Meetings in London should be held on the first Thursday in each quarter; and that the first of these Meetings should be at the Naval and Military Club on January 7th. It was also decided that the monthly Meetings at Canterbury (two per quarter) should be held on the first Saturday in each month at 5 p.m.

The next Meeting will be held at Canterbury on December 5th.

2. The Balance Sheets of the Canterbury Cricket Week Club and The Dragon Club were presented and approved, for circulation.

3.—It was decided that a sum not exceeding £10 should be expended this Christmas as last Christmas, on providing Christmas Puddings for those ex-Buffs who otherwise would not be in a position to obtain them. In connection with this it was decided that donations should be asked for in the November *Dragon*.

£5 was guaranteed by the Chairman of the Committee should it be required, and a further £5 was voted from the Benevolent Fund if necessary.

4. GOLFING SOCIETY.—The proposals submitted by the Sub-Committee regarding the formation of a Buffs' Golfing Society was approved on the understanding that the Society be affiliated to the Association, and that non-membership should in no way debar those qualified Buffs from competing in the Annual Regimental Meeting. It was further decided that a loan might be made from Association Funds to cover the cost of publishing and circulating a Pamphlet containing the Rules of this Society.

5. BADGES.—With reference to the 1st Battalion recommendation that Annual Badges should be provided. The Committee regretted that in view of the cost of production and expense in postage they could not concur in this proposal. As regards the suggestion that a distinct Life Membership Badge should be introduced, the Committee instructed the Secretary to call for tenders and specifications.

The following are the donations and disbursements for the period 18/10/25 to 18/11/25:—

DONATIONS.

	£	s.	d.
R.S.M. H. Dray, Donation	0	1	6
The Sergeants' Mess Depot The Buffs	0	0	4
Colonel Sir T. Brinckman	5	0	0
Mr. Crane	0	0	4
Major H. S. Hardy	0	10	0

DISBURSEMENTS.

1925.		£	s.	d.
Oct. 19.	Grant	0	2	6
20.	Grant	0	10	0
20.	Grant	1	0	0
21.	Grant	1	10	0
21.	Grant	2	0	0
23.	Grant	2	0	0
23.	Grant	0	2	6
23.	Grant	0	10	0
24.	Grant	2	0	0
26.	Loan	4	0	0
29.	Grant	1	0	0
31.	Grant	2	0	0
Nov. 3.	Grant	1	10	0
5.	Grant	1	0	0
5.	Pension	3	0	0
7.	Grant	2	0	0
9.	Grant	2	0	0
9.	Grant	1	10	0
9.	Grant	4	0	0
9.	Grant	2	0	0
9.	Grant	1	10	0
10.	Grant	0	10	0
11.	Grant	1	0	0
14.	Grant	2	0	0
14.	Grant	1	0	0
16.	Grant	1	0	0
17.	Loan	5	0	0
17.	Grant	1	10	0
17.	Grant	1	0	0
17.	Grant to pay rent	1	7	4
18.	Grant	2	0	0
18.	Grant	1	0	0
18.	Grant	1	12	0

The following are the names of Life Members who have joined the Association during the period 18/10/25 to 18/11/25:—

6280816 Cpl. Ayliffe, 6281362 Pte. Ackhurst, 6282328 Pte. Amos, 6282033 Pte. Baker, 6279624 Cpl. Bell, 6279200 Pte. Bones, 6279447 L/c. Bourne, 6279992 L/c. Bowers, 6282164 L/c. Burn, 6278340 Sgt. Burville, 6282040 Pte. Burt, 6282130 Pte. Bradley, 6281579 Pte. Bishop, 6279284 Pte. Brockwell, 7339099 Pte. Barrow, 6281577 Pte. Bartlett, 1664455 Pte. Batstone, 6280390 Pte. Beal, 6278408 L/S. Baker, 6280399 Pte. Boyce, 6281872 Pte. Buddle, 6282191 Pte. Botting, 6279659 Pte. Cleak, 6281466 L/c. Cole, 6279203 Pte. Coombes, 6278104 L/S. Cox, 6279329 Pte. Chandler, 6280074 L/c. Chandler, 6282090 Pte. Crowley, 6278105 Sgt. Curtis, 6281554 Pte. Deverson, 6281622 Pte. Elsley, 6278243 Pte. Finn, 6279925 Pte. Fasham, 6282106 Pte. Fox, 6281418 Pte. Goodsell, 6282063 Pte. Goodall, 6279937 Pte. Gore, 6280894 Pte. Gates, 6281489 Pte. Gardener, 6279153 Sgt. Gibson, 6278490 Cpl. Hadaway, 6281231 Pte. Hills, 6279730 Pte. Hazell, 6279906 Cpl. Hills, 6281497 Pte. Langdon, 6278300 L/S. Larkin, 6281633 Pte. Larrett, 6282078 Pte. Leadbeater, 6281161 Pte. Locke, 6281380 Pte. Marchant, 6281490 Pte. Murphy, 6281531 Pte. Morrison, 6280178 Pte. Port, 7337337 Pte. Parsons, 6280670 Pte. Perkins, 6279701 Pte. Pott, 6278296 Cpl. Perry, 6188524 C.Q.M.S. Pratt, 6279138 C.Q.M.S. Ravenscroft, 6281688 Pte. Roberts, 6279883 L/c. Russell, 6281993 Pte. Rutty, 6281404 Pte. Robinson, 6279907 Pte. Redman, 6281936 Pte. Sparkes, 6281542 Pte. Simmons, 6281634 L/c. Sovico, 6279905 L/c. Sayer, 6280006 Pte. Stafford, 6281932 Pte. Smith, 6281561 Pte. Sparling, 6280222 Cpl. Turner, 6280533 Pte. Taylor, 6281838 Pte. Taylor, 6278114 Pte. Waghorne, 6278686 Pte. Williams, 6279583 Cpl. Willing, 6280189 L/c. West, 6282179 Pte. Wainwright, 6278372 Pte. Wanstall, 6281575 Pte. Wraight, 6280056 Cpl. Letts, 6448253 Sgt. Blake, 6281108 Pte. Gardener, 6281170 Pte. Hunt, 6281792 Pte. Hoye.

The following are the names of those joining the Association as Ordinary Members for the period 18/10/25 to 18/11/25:—

Mr. A. Burdon, 6280062 L/Cpl. Axton, 6282200 Boy Ashby, 6279272 Pte. Aston, 7256139 Pte. Baldwin, 738612 Pte. Bourne, 6278617 Pte. Brooks, 6280317 L/Cpl. Baker, 6280008 Pte. Bayford, 6279256 Pte. Berry, 6280226 L/Cpl. Bone, 6278724 Pte. Bradley, 6281180 L/c. Barden, 6278708 Bmd. Boot, 1665158 Pte. Bamford, 6280251 Pte. Bidwell, 6281968 Pte. Bones, 6281956 Pte. Brown, 6279264 Cpl. Brophey, 6279259 Pte. Boorman, 6279939 Pte. Bridges, 6279684 Pte. Barnes, 6282367 Pte. Britten, 6278498 L/Sgt. Beer, 6279937 Pte. Bourner, 6281134 Pte. Baker, 6279897 Pte. Briggs, 6281728 Pte. Barton, 6279904 Dmr. Castle, 6280044 Pte. Chambers, 6278693 Pte. Cox, 6280899 Pte. Chapman, 6282158 Pte. Charsley, 6280228 Bdm. Cadman, 6280053 L/c. Cruttenden, 6278708 Bdm. Cross, 6278715 Bdm. Crook, 6278797 Pte. Cox, 6278665 Dmr. Curtis, 6279184 Bdm. Clifton, 6281583 Pte. Cable, 6278570 Pte. Collier, 6280035 Pte. Calvo, 6278860 Cpl. Clover, 6279000 Pte. Cobbold, 6282216 Pte. Clifton, 6279210 Pte. Carley, 6278762 L/c. Cooper, 2308404 Pte. Cowling, 6281149 Pte. Crouch, 6282388 Boy Dudman, 6282231 Boy Dudman, 6279675 L/c. Davison, 6280236 L/c. Dixon, 6280207 L/c. Dudley, 6278366 L/S. Dennis, 6282164 Pte. Day, 6281645 Pte. Ditton, 6280234 Cpl. Elliott, 6278618 Dmr. Evans, 6280191 Cpl. Eldridge, 6279321 Cpl. Errington, 6188832 C.S.M. Farrow, 7040436 Pte. Fealey, 6280370 L/S. Foote, 6278749 Dmr. French, 6279993 Dmr. French, 6278816 L/c. Fearon, 6280219 Pte. Farrant, 6281094 Pte. Fry, 6281172 L/c. Followell, 6281558 Pte. Finnis, 6281712 Pte. Ford, 6282137 Pte. Green, 6280248 Pte. Griffiths, 6280042 Pte. Geal, 6278677 Pte. Glover, 6282071 Pte. George, 6278802 Pte. Girling, 6282226 Pte. Gillis, 6279178 Cpl. Holness, 6280186 Dmr. Haynes, 6280231 Pte. Hammond, 6280223 Pte. Hunt, 6280058 Pte. Hayward, 6280922 Pte. Hicks, 6282180 Pte. Harland, 6281020 Pte. Haydon, 6279930 L/Cpl. Harris, 6282182 Pte. Harmon, 6281178 Pte. Harrison, 6280736 Pte. Hollands, 6272170 Pte. Hawkins, 6282185 Pte. Harris, 6281559 Pte. Holness, 6278097 C.Q.M.S. Hills, 7807144 Sgt. Holman, 6282149 Pte. Harrison, 6280018 Pte. Howard, 6188697 Sgt. Hodgekinson, 6280899 Cpl. Hughes, ? Pte. H. Heasman, 6280194 L/c. Hadlow, 6280742 Pte. Ireland, 6282067

Correspondence.

HARRIS SHIELD.

The Editor, The Dragon.

Dear Sir,

No one yet appears to have answered L/Cpl. O. Stocken's query in your August issue as to whether the Harris Shield was not originally presented for the use of the home service battalion. May I do so, therefore ?

In 1894 the 1st Battalion were stationed at Lahore, with a detachment at Mooltan. Lord Harris, then Governor of Bombay, attended with others a big Durbar held at Lahore, and was entertained by the battalion, and *The Dragon* of December 31st, 1891, "hopes that his very handsome present would be converted into a challenge cup or shield."

The Dragon of March 31st, 1896, announces the arrival of the shield and the decision to award it to the best all round company. It also publishes the following Battalion Order :—

LORD HARRIS' SHIELD.

The following will be the events annually competed for by companies, and the marks given for each, to determine the winner of the Lord Harris' Shield.

		Marks.	*Marks.*
1.	Cricket...	1*st* 120	2*nd* 60
2.	Rugby Football	90	45
3.	Association Football	90	45
4.	Inter-Company Rifle Match	40	20
5.	Lloyd Lindsay (see Rifle meeting)	40	20
6.	Figure of Merit in Annual Musketry Course.	The points made over 100 to be multiplied by 5 ; thus, if a company's figure of merit is 115, it will score 75 points.	
7.	Marks obtained at the Athletic Sports.		

In cricket, football and tug-of-war, the teams beaten by the winning team have a right to challenge the company beaten in the final ties for second place. The challenge must be made on the day the final tie is played.

Rs 100, 60 go with the shield.

* * * *

As the 1st Battalion was then in India, this disposes of L/Cpl. Stocken's suggestion, but can any reader say when a similar championship under the same name was introduced into the 2nd Battalion ? They never seem to have had an actual Harris Shield to compete for.

The Verne, Portland. Yours etc., E. FOSTER HALL.

Past and Present Association *(continued from p. 386)*

Pte. Ingram, 6280233 Pte. Jarvis, 6280072 Pte. Johnson, 6282057 Pte. Kendall, 6280711 Pte. Keeler, 6195910 Pte. Knight, 6278614 L/c. Lewis, 6278745 Pte. Limmer, 6280340 Pte. Moore, 6278607 Bmn. Martin, 6278627 L/c. Mancer, 6281971 Pte. Martin, 6278295 Cpl. Meakin, 6282091 Pte. Miles, 6282218 Pte. Mills, 6281133 Pte. Masters, 6280010 Pte. Martin, 6279004 L/c. Millen, 6279270 Pte. Mercer, 6278772 Pte. Murphy, 6278263 S.-Dmr. Norwood, 6280316 Pte. Norris, 6188470 Sgt. Parker, 6278449 L/S. Parkes, 6282202 Boy Pullinger, 6278613 L/c. Polkinghorne, 6281416 Pte. Parsons, 6279295 Cpl. Papworth, 6278884 Pte. Pointer, 6279713 L/c. Priestley, 6279918 Pte. Palmer, 6281180 Pte. Phillips, 6280002 L/c. Priest, 6280055 L/c. Packman, 6278610 Pte. Rutter, 6282180 Pte. Randerson, 1665738 Pte. Russell, 6280818 Pte. Roberts, 6280030 Pte. Richards, 6279675 Pte. Richards, 6281701 Pte. Ratcliffe, 6280335 Pte. Ralph, 6280328 Pte. Ray, 6280452 Pte. Redman, 6279351 L/c. Robinson, 6288607 L/c. Selway, 6279466 Sgt. Sharpe, 6278785 L/c. Shaw, 6282428 Boy Sandom, 6280990 L/c. Sinclair, 6278671 L/c. Stringer, 6278703 Pte. Spice, 6278661 Pte. Simms, 6282065 Pte. Smith, 6278760 Pte. Skinner, 6278106 Pte. Stroud, 6280518 Pte. Smith, 6278704 L/c. Spice, 6278732 Pte. Smith, 6278735 Pte. Standen, 6281109 Pte. Southon, 6280066 Pte. Sullivan, 6280082 Sgt. Summers, 6282080 Pte. Smissen, 6278769 Pte. Stutley, 6279289 Pte. Thompson, 6280253 Pte. Thornycroft, 7337079 Pte. Turner, 6279274 Pte. Thompson, 6281043 Bmn. Taylor, 6278171 L/Sgt. Truby, 6281073 Pte. Turner, 6281484 Pte. Thornton, 6280014 Cpl. Taylor, 6280345 Pte. Taylor, 6281378 Pte. Vincent, 6278325 Sgt. Waters, 6278531 Pte. Wylie, 6279989 Dmr. Wood, 6278786 Cpl. Wilcox, 6278380 L/c. Wyles, 6280556 Pte. Water, 6280069 Dmr. Wells, 6278119 Sgt. Watson, 6278731 Pte. Wylie, 732500 Pte. Wead, 6734002 Pte. Weight, 6191498 C.S.M. Williams, 6279909 Pte. White, 6290078 Pte. Bowcock, 6280231 Pte. Berry, 6281873 Pte. Burbridge, 6279685 Pte. Bourne, 6281135 Pte. Gausby, 6280348 Pte. Gamble, 6188750 Sgt. Goss, 6280347 Pte. Staniford.

CHRISTMAS REMINISCENCES.

Dear Sir,

" Christmas comes but once a year is an old saying. It is on us again. *The Dragon*, I know, sends all Christmas Greetings and a very Happy New Year to all ranks of The Buffs serving ; also to all those who have served in this Old Regiment, as an old officer, many pleasant and happy recollections of Christmas in the Regiment float before me, some at home, but many abroad. One I especially remember ; it was when the 1st Battalion was quartered at Kamptee and in camp near there. Captain Ravenhill's Company ("F" Company) dug trenches under a large tree ; the men sat in them and made the ground the table ; it was a cheery dinner.

May every company in both Battalions have a real good Christmas dinner and drink health to all and prosperity to the Old Regiment, of which we are so proud, remembering at the same time, that it is no little thing to serve in " The Buffs " with its wonderful traditions and the service it has rendered to the old country in every part of the Empire.

The Dragon also, I feel sure, wishes a merry and happy Christmas and prosperous New Year to all relations and friends of the men of the Buffs serving, and who have served, and says to them all :—

" Hail, Father Christmas ! Hail to thee !
Honoured ever shalt thou be !"

Yours truly,
A. E. OMMANNEY.

SUITED.

Dear Sir,

I beg to state that I had an interview in London on Tuesday, 17th inst., at 5.30 p.m., and there were only three candidates for the post.

To-day I received a post-card from Captain Watson to say I had been appointed to the post and that he was writing later. I hardly know how to express my thanks to you, Sir, for your great kindness in doing all you have done to get me this appointment. Not only do we both thank you very much, but we are both determined to put our utmost in our work to prove to Captain Watson and the Club in general that your recommendation was not in vain.

Again thanking you, Sir, I will write again as soon as I know particulars.

No. 7 The Avenue, Kearsney, Nr. Dover. Yours obediently, GEORGE SEATH.

OLD FRIENDS.

To the Editor, The Dragon.

Dear Sir,

I have much pleasure in informing you that I met an old Buff in the United Services Club, Birchington, as at present I am on annual furlough from Portland.

He is No. 3290 Corporal Price, "F" Company, 1st Battalion, also 2nd. He was wearing the following medals :—Chitral, 1895, Punjaub, 1897, Driefontein, Paardeberg, Relief of Kimberley and two South African medals and he wishes to be remembered to all Buffs, Past and Present.

At present he is night watchman near the Bungalow Hotel, Birchington, and any letters addressed C/o. United Services Club, Birchington, will find him.

Hoping to meet a few more during my leave,

No. 1 Church Street, Acol, Nr. Birchington. I remain, Sir, Yours truly, C. RICHARDSON, Cpl., "B" Coy., 2nd Bn. The Buffs, Portland.

AN OLD BUFF.

Dear Editor,

I read with interest a letter to you in the last issue of *The Dragon* from John Butler, who as far as I can remember was a Sergeant in "B" Company, 1st Battalion, when the Battalion went from Calcutta to Perak in 1875, when as a subaltern I commanded "B" Company. The Company was sent from Kwala Kangsa down the River Perak to Blanja as part of a flying column with the Ghurkas, commanded by Colonel Story. We marched from Blanja to Kinta through the jungle by jungle paths but unfortunately I was attacked by dysentery and was very ill. As a last chance the Medical Authorities sent me down by river with a small escort, consisting of L/Cpl. Fernley, Pte. Masterson and another man whose name I forget. L/Cpl. Fernley was a steeplejack by profession and the way he shinned up the cocoa nut trees was a marvel. I was most hospitably received by the Officers of a battalion of the Lincolnshire Regiment and I owe my life to the care I received there. I am glad to say that when Commanding the 22nd Regimental District, I came across Fernley, who was a Manchester man, and in poor circumstances, and was able to help him. I cannot speak too highly of my servant, Masterton. Carter was the Colour-Sergeant of "B" Company.

I am, Yours truly,

15 Gay Street,
Bath.

ALBERT E. OMMANNEY,
Brig.-General.

THANKS.

To The Hon. Sec., Buffs' P. and P. Association.

Dear Sir,

I am writing to thank you for the great way you have assisted me in being able to get the tools I needed most to carry on with my work. I am enclosing the bill of what tools I was able to purchase. I should like you to return the bill to me. I am getting on with my work very well and if my health keeps all right no doubt with the tools I have now got, there is no reason why I should not go on and improve. If there is anything in any way I can do to assist the Association I shall be only too pleased to help.

Thanking you once again for the kind way you have assisted me,

I am,
Yours respectfully,

Batley House,
Chestnut Road,
Ashford,
Middlesex.

G. GILFILLAN.

QUERIES.

Dear Sir,

I have two queries. I wonder if you or any readers of *The Dragon* could answer them ?

1. The programme for the presentation of Colours to the 1st Battalion on May 16th, 1906, says that the old Colours will eventually be placed in the Guildhall. The old Colours of the 2nd Battalion were, I believe, sent in August, 1886, when our present ones were presented, to Marlborough House. I fancy also I have heard of others being placed in the Tower of London. Are these Colours still there, and is there any record of all the places where old Colours of ours are to be found ?

2. We have been told here by some young officers of the Royal Marines that they are taught at Deal that the Buffs are, ipso facto, Honorary Members of any Marine Mess. Is this a fact or does it apply only to Deal ? If it is a fact, what is the origin ?

The Verne,
Portland.
Dorset.

Yours faithfully,

E. FOSTER HALL.

Matters of Interest.

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

Wearing of Swords.

The Army Council has decided that all officers of the Territorial Army may wear swords on occasions when they would be worn by officers of the Regular Army. The adoption of swords will be entirely voluntary, and C.O.'s will be responsible for ensuring that no pressure is brought to bear on officers to provide them if they do not wish to do so. This does not apply to officers of Yeomanry and R.H.A., for whom alone swords are obligatory. No addition can be made to the outfit grant and no expenditure from public funds is admissible for this purpose.

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

The New Rates of Pay.

The revised rates and conditions of pay, which took effect yesterday, being applicable to the Territorial Army as well as the Regular Army, the necessary amendments of the Territorial Army Regulations are announced in Army Orders.

Under the new regulations a second-lieutenant, if commissioned before 26th October, 1925, may, after two years' commissioned service in his regiment or corps be promoted to the rank of lieutenant, provided that he is recommended for such promotion. If commissioned or re-commissioned on or after 26th October, 1925, promotion to lieutenant may be granted after three years' commissioned service in his regiment or corps provided that such promotion is recommended.

Officers of the Territorial Army, except those appointed before 26th October, 1925, will not be eligible for increments of pay dependent on length of service. Officers appointed before 26th October, 1925, will be eligible to qualify for increments of pay dependent on length of service, but only embodied commissioned service in the Territorial Army, or previous full pay commissioned service in the regular forces, Royal Navy, and Royal Air Force, will be allowed to count in such cases.

Men enlisted or re-enlisted into the Territorial Army on or after 26th October, 1925, will be ineligible for proficiency pay, educational proficiency pay, military proficiency pay, or for increments of pay dependent on length of service.

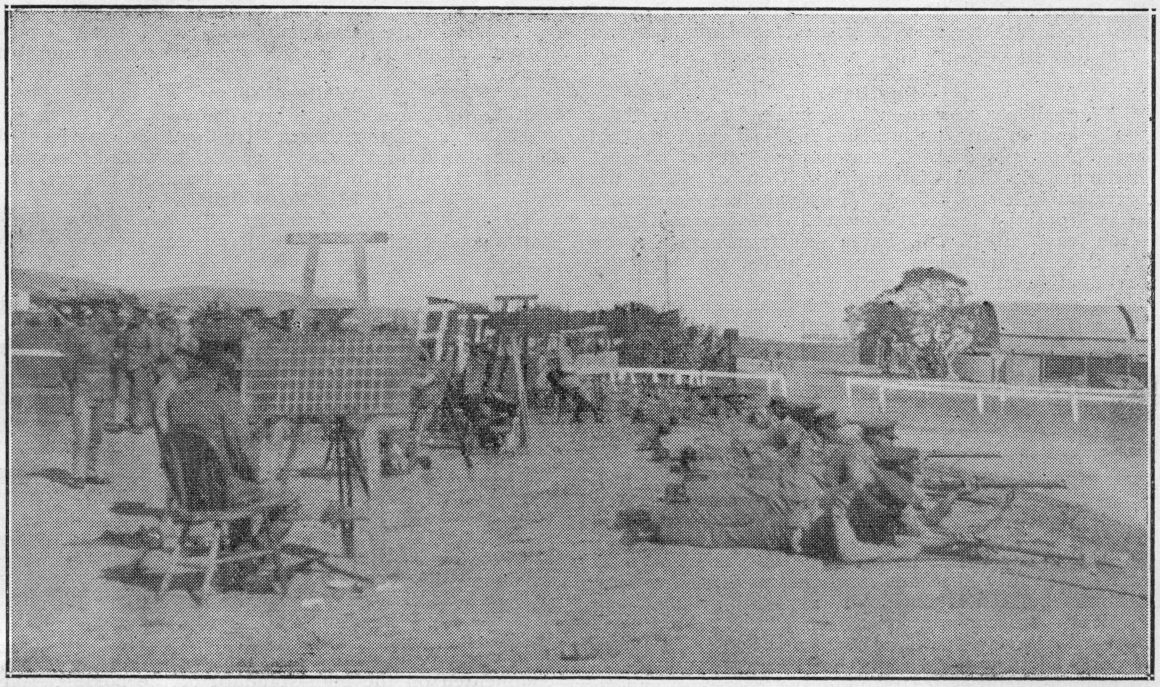
Men in receipt of the scales introduced as from 26th October, 1925, will be eligible to draw the rates prescribed for lance-appointments. Men in receipt of pay under the earlier (1919) scale may, on appointment to lance rank, elect to receive the pay appropriate to that rank under the later (1925) scale, but men so electing will not be permitted subsequently to revert to the earlier (1919) scale, either on promotion or on ceasing to hold a lance appointment.

Christmas Cards.

THE Past and Present Association Christmas Card will this year, as last, consist of a fly leaf card, bearing on the front page the Regimental Crest and Colour Honours. On page 2:—"With Best Wishes for Christmas and the New Year." Page 3:—Coloured Print of a Private of The Buffs, 1743 (by kind permission of the Editor and the Publishers of "The Journal of Army Historical Research").

The price of the cards will be 4d. each. Orders with remittances should be sent as soon as possible to The Secretary, Past and Present Association, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

The 1st Battalion.



1st Battalion Rifle Meeting, 1925.



THE most important event of this month has most certainly been the Regimental Rifle Meeting and one which the Clerk of the Weather did his best to spoil with combined fog and rain. However, those responsible for the organisation of the meeting overcame all difficulties and brought it to a most successful conclusion. Congratulations are due to C.Q.M.S. Pratt on winning the Regimental Championship and to 23 Group H.Q. Wing on gaining first place in the inter-company Harris Shield Competition. As there is a full account of the meeting elsewhere in this number, we will not enlarge upon it.

Since last we wrote, we have to record Captains Marshall and Willow's promotion and to both we offer our sincere congratulations. We welcome Captain Willows and Messrs. Fox and Williams from leave and our best wishes for a really good holiday go with Mr. Rose, who left for three months' leave in the *China* a week or two ago. We hear that Mr. Walters has been posted to this battalion and should be coming out in December and to him we offer a warm welcome.

The rain has arrived in sufficient quantities to allow of a start being made in the hunting field and already we have had two very good half days, both of which provided good gallops. It is very pleasing to see so many officers hunting this year and on the first day nearly half the male portion of the field was composed of Buffs' Officers. Let us hope for many good days during the season. Racing, too, will shortly be starting, the first Gibraltar Meeting actually taking place on November 14th. Quite a number of Regimental ponies are entered, but the sight of Mr. Coates, complete with stop-watch and Ruffs' Guide standing in the middle of the race-course studying form is sadly missed.

Hockey and football has started in earnest and a good season seems probable. We hear that promising material is available in both games, especially amongst the ranks of the newly-joined draft. In January, Gibraltar will be in the unique position of holding two Battalions of the Suffolk Regiment for a short period and we are looking forward to many competitions with both. A Novices' Boxing Competition takes place shortly where we hope that many potential champions will be forthcoming. The newly-formed Boxing Club is a most flourishing concern, thanks to the hard work put in by Mr. Crozier and the Company representatives.

The *U.S.S. Pittsburg* is at present in the harbour and on October 24th the Machine Gun Platoon found a Guard of Honour under Mr. Reid on the occasion of the official visit of Vice-Admiral Wilts, United States Navy, to His Excellency, the Governor. A most enjoyable smoker was given by the ship on October 31st, at which several of our boxers acquitted themselves most creditably.

We were all delighted to see Colonel Braithwaite, our Brigade Commander in Egypt, who paid us a flying visit on his way home in the *City of Marseilles* at the end of September. His period of command of a Brigade is now over and our best wishes follow him wherever he may be.

Before closing, we must congratulate Sgt. Parks, "H.Q." Wing on gaining a "D" in his recent course at Netheravan. It is worthy of note that the Machine

Gun Platoon contains three sergeants, all of whom have gained "D's" in their courses, a most creditable achievement.

These notes will not be read before December, so we take this opportunity of wishing the 2nd Battalion, the Depot and all other past and present members of the Regiment the best of wishes for Christmas and good luck in 1926.

Football.

Football has now been in progress for about three weeks and to date no matches in the League or Cup have been played. A match was played against Britannia Football Club on 27th October which the battalion won easily 6—1. Two valuable players are away from the team at present. Lt. Thorne-Thorne is on leave and L/Cpl. Parry was transferred to the R.C.O.'s. Nevertheless there is no reason why the battalion should not do well this year.

Unfortunately we are losing several regular players in the near future and new talent must be discovered this year if we are to put a strong side into the field in the future.

"A" League matches commence this month. The first match is against the Suffolk Regiment on 12th.

The Governor's Cup is going to be played off while both Battalions of the Suffolk Regiment are on the Rock.

K. M. C. MALLAM,
Lieut.

Boxing Notes.

The Battalion Boxing Club has now been in existence nearly six months and is rapidly becoming a flourishing concern. We have about 250 members and with the commencement of a fresh season it is hoped to largely increase these numbers. The Club is designed to provide all kinds of boxing equipment, to provide facilities for training and coaching, and to organise Novices, Regimental and Inter-Regimental Meetings.

On Saturday, the 31st of October, the *U.S.S. Pittsburg* invited us to a smoking concert at which four fights were staged between ourselves and sailors from the Pittsburg and the American destroyers at present in the harbour.

Dmr. French, H.Q. Wing, won the Welter-weight contest fairly easily. Pte. Dunk, "A" Coy., in the Feather-weight contest was all over his man in the first round and the fight was stopped. Pte. Bartlett, "C" Coy., in the Light-weight contest fought a drawn fight. This was a hard-hitting bout all through but no decision was given as it had been laid down that no contest was to last more than three rounds. Pte. Fane, "B" Coy., lost in the Bantam Weight contest, but this bout was the best of the evening. Fane was outboxed and outpointed in all three rounds, but stuck to it gamely and was on the attack the whole time and improved steadily in each round.

On Wednesday and Thursday, November 4th and 5th, the Club held its first Novices' Competition. For this there were no less than seventy-seven entries. In the Light and Welter weights particularly, this meant some pretty stout work to get through to the finals. There were remarkably few 'scratches' and all competitors once in the ring meant business and got down to it (with both fists) in record time. The spirit throughout was excellent and it was encouraging to find the preliminary rounds producing almost better scraps than the finals.

A summary of the finals is as follows :—

Bantam Weight.

Hogben, "B" beat Vincent, "H.Q."

This was an excellent fight. Hogben was the stronger fighter, but Vincent stood up to him, particularly well and was awarded a good loser's prize.

Feather Weight.

Bdsm. Taylor was declared the winner of this weight, the other semi-finalists, L/Cpl. Hudson of "D" Coy. and Pte. Langley of "B" Coy. putting so much "pep" into their fight that neither were allowed to continue by the M.O.

Light Weight.

L/Cpl. Newell, "H.Q.", beat L/Cpl. Packman, "D" Coy.

A good fight. Packman fought well, but was outboxed throughout. Newell was very quick and hit hard.

Welter Weight.

The final should have been between L/Cpl. Sayers, "D" Coy. and Pte. Stocker, "D" Coy. Stocker injured his hand in a hard and very good fight with Stevenson, also of "D" Coy. in the semi-final and had to scratch.

Middle Weight.

Read, "A" beat Franklin, "D" on points. This was a good fight all through, Read scoring mainly with straight lefts.

Light Heavy.

Cadman, "H.Q." beat Brown, "B" in the first round. This was soon over as in the first exchange of blows Cadman landed heavily and Brown was counted out.

Boys under 9 st.

Boy Groombridge beat Boy Dudman, "C".

Boys over 9 st.

Boy Smith beat Boy Saunders on points.

This was a good fight all through. Both these boys showed considerable promise. There was plenty of straight and good hitting.

Other fights deserving of special mention were :—

Feathers :—Hopkins *v.* Rook.

Light :—Humbles *v.* L/Cpl. Packman.

L/Cpl. Gausby *v.* Smisson who was awarded a good loser's prize.

Welter :—Mitchell *v.* Stevenson.

The Commanding Officer, in distributing the prizes, commented on the high standard of the boxing. We would like to join him in thanking Commander Falls, R.N., for coming up both nights to referee for us, which helped largely towards making the meeting such a success.

F.G.C.

ANNUAL RIFLE MEETING.

The annual rifle meeting of the 1st Battalion was held at North front during the period 19th to 25th of October. To call it a success would be saying the very least for although there were almost six hundred entries for the individual matches, the whole meeting went without a hitch from start to finish. This, I think, reflects great credit on those who were responsible for the organization.

All the individual matches were divided into two classes. That for marksmen and 1st Class shots being class "A" and that for 2nd and 3rd Class shots being class "B". On the whole the shooting showed a decided improvement on last year. In some cases the winners of class "B" beat all scores obtained in class "A" of the same match, Private's score of 44 out of 50 in class "B" of the snapshooting being a very fine one. Below are the scores obtained in the individual matches for first, second and third places. There were also several smaller prizes in each match.

MATCH 1.

Class "A."			
L/c. Hayward	...	35	£2
Pte. Giles	...	34	£1
Sgt. Crowne L/c. Lewis	...	33	7/6 each
Class "B."			
Cpl. Faulkner	...	35	£2
Pte. Proudfoot	...	33	£1
Pte. Kimber Pte. Cook Pte. Howard			4/6 each

MATCH 2.

Class "A."			
Pte. Ireland	...	37	£2
L/c. Gausby	...	35	£1
Pte. Barnes Pte. Baily	...	31	7/6 each

MATCH 3.

Class "A."			
Pte. Elliott	...	33	£2
Capt. Wale	...	32	£1
Sergt. Burville	...	31	10/-
Class "B."			
C.Q.M.S. Pratt	...	31	£2
Pte. Follett Pte. Lower	...	29	15/- each

MATCH 4.

Class "A."			
Pte. Tritton	...	34	£2
C.Q.M.S. Lane	...	31	£1
Pte. Taylor L/c. Priest Pte. Stewart	...	30	6/- each

Class "B."

Pte. Steed	...	44	£2
L/c. Humphrey	...	34	£1
L/c. Fletcher	...	32	10/-

The 48 highest aggregate scores were then selected to fire the championship match, the winner of which receives £3, a silver medal, and holds the Battalion challenge cup for one year. The following were the 48 selected.

Name.	*Coy.*	*Aggregate in matches 1 to 4.*	*Name.*	*Coy.*	*Aggregate in matches 1 to 4.*
Pte. Cogger	"H.Q."	83	Pte. Farbrace	"A"	86
Pte. Boorman	"H.Q."	97	Capt. Wale	"A"	91
Pte. Dixon	"H.Q."	81	Pte. Follett	"A"	95
Cpl. Elliott	"H.Q."	106	Pte. Packman	"A"	81
L/c. Harris	"H.Q."	88	Pte. Barnes	"B"	90
C.Q.M.S. Hills	"H.Q."	101	L/S. Beer	"B"	107
Sgt. Holman	"H.Q."	82	L/c. Church	"B"	88
Pte. Ireland	"H.Q."	81	C.Q.M.S. Dixon	"B"	96
R.S.M. Martin	"H.Q."	90	Pte. Downs	"B"	107
Pte. Ross	"H.Q."	90	Pte. Isted	"B"	100
Pte. Shelvey	"H.Q."	83	L/c. Richardson	"B"	100
Pte. Stewart	"H.Q."	81	Pte. Scott	"B"	83
Corpl. Bennett	"B"	87	L/c. White	"B"	88
Pte. Offen	"B"	83	C.Q.M.S. Lane	"C"	97
Pte. Humphrey	"B"	88	Pte. Lower	"C"	88
Pte. Smith	"B"	97	Pte. Steed	"C"	111
Pte. Wilkins	"B"	89	L/Sgt. Baker	"D"	100
L/Sgt. Cox	"C"	97	L/c. Hudson	"D"	81
Pte. Elliott	"C"	92	Sergt. Blake	"D"	94
L/c. Gausby	"C"	95	L/c. Hadlow	"D"	90
L/c. Glazier	"C"	90	L/c. Redmann	"D"	90
L/c. Howard	"C"	98	Corpl. Errington	"D"	99
L/c. Mullen	"C"	88	L/c. Fletcher	"D"	91
Pte. Walker	"C"	81	Corpl. Faulkner	"D"	92
Pte. Kimpton	"C"	93	C.Q.M.S. Pratt	"D"	90

The shooting in the championship match was very keen indeed. Some of the favourites in the person of Q.M.S. Hills and L/Cpl. Richardson and Capt. Wale started well with 30, 32 and 31 respectively. Then R.S.M. Martin came up with a 37 at snapshooting, which brought him one point behind L/Cpl. Richardson, who was then leading. The long distance, however, proved the downfall of some of the higher scorers. At the commencement of the fourth practice, L/Cpl. Richardson was leading by one point from C.Q.M.S. Pratt. The last named, however, typical of one of the old school, went down the range at the rate of knots, and put on a brilliant 38 out of 40 (not too bad for a class "B" man) thus carrying the cup to the Sergeants' Mess. Also I might mention some of the £3 to fill it up.

The first 16 scores in the championship match were :

C.Q.M.S. Pratt (*Winner*) ...		123	L/Sgt. Cox ...	...	102
L/c. Richardson (*2nd*)	...	114	Capt. Wale	...	102
R.S.M. Martin (*3rd*)	...	105	Pte. Isted ...	...	101
L/c. White ...	...	105	C.Q.M.S. Hills	...	100
L/Sgt. Beer	...	105	Corpl. Elliott	...	98
Pte. Scott ...	...	103	Pte. Elliott	...	98
Pte. Shelvey	...	102	Pte. Wilkinson	...	97
Pte. Cogger	...	102	L/c. Howard	...	95

There were quite a large number of entries for the revolver match which was won by R.S.M. Martin, with 68, L/Cpl. Rose being second with 61 and Capt. Wale third with 60. This was in class "A", Officers and Sergeants. In class "B", Corporals and Privates, the following were successful :—Pte. Cox, 55 ; Cpl. Clover, 55 and Pte. Elliott, 47. I will not go into details of the team competitions, as no doubt accounts of these will appear in the company notes.

The results were as follows :—

Vickers Gun Match.

1. Pte. Rogers ; Pte. Bamford ; Cpl. Elliott.
2. Pte. Betts ; Pte. Sparks ; Pte. Bird.

Lewis Gun Match.

1. "C" Company, 16 section.
2. "B" Company, No. 7 section.

Harris Shield Competition.

1. 23 Group, "H.Q." Wing.
2. "B" Company.

A match open to the Garrison was fired at 600 yards. There were 113 entries and resulted as follows :

1st	Sub-Inspector Neale, Dockyard Police	36
2nd	P.O. Thwaites, *H.M.S. Witch*	36
3rd	Sub-Lieut. Wait, *H.M.S. Wren*	36
4th	Sapper Robertson, R.E....	35

The H.P.S. was 40.

At the conclusion of the meeting, the challenge cup, medals and prizes, were presented by the Commanding Officer, who expressed his appreciation of the improvement of the shooting during the last year. He hoped it would further improve, especially with the revolver, which unfortunately, was not of a very high standard. This probably is partly due to such a small amount of ammunition being allowed for practice. With the formation of the various revolver clubs in the Battalion, this will no doubt improve.



C.Q.M.S. Pratt, Winner of 1st Battalion Championship, 1925, Rifle Meeting.

"A" COMPANY.

Here we are again, gents., still being caught for this editorial stunt. I shall be pleased when L/Sgt. Willing returns and takes over this "Staff Job." I must first write about the "Past and Present Dinner" ; I think that everybody who was present will agree with me that it was a real success. The next thing of interest is, I believe, the passing out of the Bungs on the open range. For the first two days everybody had visions of the 2.15 p.m. Pokey-Die parade disappearing, but on the third day the wrong markers got detailed by the D.S.M. ; we caught the Machine Gunners instead of "A," or "C" Company, consequently there are still a few of the local lads who have to keep reloading in all positions.

I must congratulate No. 2 Platoon on their success in runn.ng a small library ; some of the books are indeed worth reading as the following titles will show : "The History of Adam's Grandfather,"

by Pros. Saltpeter. Another good book, "Cones of Fire," by E.B.Z. and the sequel, "Line of Trajectory," by W. Theory, another one by that well-known Russian Author, N..... entitled, "The World's Greatest Swindle."

The Battalion has just held a regimental shoot, and the old company managed to walk away with several of the money prizes. L/Sgt. Willing must soon return and get the shooting trophy back to the Company. C.Q.M.S. Pratt of "D" Company managed to steal it away from us this year.

Owing to some excellent scores being obtained by our indifferent shots (?) it appears that the afternoon tuition given by a certain N.C.O. has done a bit of good. (Ask Card about his Aim). The regiment has the privilege of marching through the City of London with flags flying, but the markers carried out that same privilege in the Butts, when we were firing at 600 yards.

The Company wish to congratulate "Billy Willing" on his marriage and trust that in the near future he will not have to do too much mangle turning.

We opened the football season with a friendly game against *H.M.S. Cormorant*, resulting in a win for us of 8–3. Pte. Aylward managed to "theive" five of the goals. L/c. Russell struck unlucky and got knocked down, and rumour has it that his arm is broken. Our next match was another friendly against "D" Company 1st Suffolks. We played one man short, and finished up with a draw, 2–2. In the Battalion trial match, seven of "A" Company have been selected, *viz.*, Sgt. Burville, L/c. James, L/c. Bennett, L/c. Bones, Ptes. McLean, F. Turner and Aylward. The last, but not the least, is that "A" and "C" Companies have shifted to South Barracks; we shall soon get settled down, and then I can look forward to our last move which will be to England as we are "time-ex." (I'm kidding myself).

Well, I must now close, but I shall have a slight alteration in my Nom-de-Plume, owing to the fact that I cease to be an indifferent shot.

"EX.-BUNG."

Things we want to know.

Who was the fellow who found the "Levant Factory?"

When is Wade getting married? And will it be at Lights Out?

Who is the man with a permanent crease in his hair? and is his name Mowland?

How did the Battalion Champion (Rifle) manage to lose the "Farrary Cup" for the Sergeants of South Barracks, and what was the matter with one other member of the team?

Does Wade like it?

Should Sacree be called Bonzo?

Has Waff proposed to Eddie?

Did Uncle Alf get full value for the silk scarves?

Is it right that the C.Q.M.S. is coming to 2 Platoon for dry scrubbers (Whiskers);

When are "Sac. and M." getting married, and is it true that D.D. is best man?

"B" COMPANY.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I will try and give you a better account of ourselves than I did in last month's notes. The water-polo matches in connection with points towards the "Harris Shield," commenced on the 1st at No. 2 Docks. We were not able to put our full team in, but we done quite well, Our team included Ptes. Madden, Ovenden, Douns, Loy, Smith, E. Gamble. Our first match was with "A" Company and we were unfortunate to lose 2–1. Next we were drawn against "D" Company, and won 4–0. 14 and 23 Companies gave us the game, so we finished second place obtaining four points. The following matches have been played by the company team up to the present:

The first match was played against *H.M.S. Wren*; we were the strongest side and won. 2–1, our goals being scored by Pte. Hogben (1), and Flisher (1). We played a Spanish team from La-Linea, and won easily by four goals, Pte. Hogben (2), Ingram (1) and Barnes (1). We hope to do good in the Harris Shield matches, which will soon start now. As regards our "Danker Football Team" they are going great guns; we shall soon hear of them challenging some 1st Division Team. Our dashing goalie (Munkees) is like a "Rock Ape," when trying to save the situation. "Scoops," our stalwart left-back, helps the opposing side to win, and kicks in his own goal instead of the opposing side. We are moving to Casemates to relieve "A" Company at the end of this month, so I will mention more about it in next month's notes.

The battalion rifle meeting commenced on the 19th and continued until the 24th; we have won some of the prizes. The Harris Shield shooting takes place on the 24th, and I will forward our result in next month's notes.

The Harris Shield shooting took place on the 27th, 23 company being first, ourselves 2nd, "A" Company 3rd. We are now one point the lead in the Harris Shield, 1925–26.

Things we want to know.

How did "Dead-Eyed Dick" manage to get his sleeping-in pass? Was it a wangle?

Who was the intelligent fellow who said that he was allowed one and a half minutes on a sight setting test?

When is Willy joining the choir, and has he a beautiful voice?

Who is the big noise of "B" Company?

"C" COMPANY.

Once again we have moved our quarters; at the end of the month we moved to South Barracks, and we are now nearly settled down.

We have had a few games of football in which we tried a lot of new talent to fill in the vacancies of those transferred to the Army Reserve.

Our first game was against *H.M.S. Worcester*, and after a very close game we won by the odd goal of five, The team on this occasion consisted of:—Goal, Pte. Honeysett; Backs, Bailey and Elliott; Half-backs: Ash, Williams and L/Cpl. Ericksen; Forwards, L/Cpl. Edwards, C.S.M. Williams, Cpl. Hughes, Hunt and Cpl. Ayliffe.

Honeysett played very well in goal, and should do well with a bit of practice.

Our second game was against 23 Company, and we won by six goals to our opponents' 0. The scores were:—Cpl. Hughes, 3; C.S.M. Williams, 1; A. Williams, 1, and L/Cpl. Edwards, 1. The team was practically the same.

We went to Linea and played Balomp edica F.C. We lost this well-contested game by one goal in five, the scorer for us was C.S.M. Williams, who, although he got injured, in the latter part of the game, managed to "bag" both of them. The team was the same as usual.

L.E.G.

"D" COMPANY.

During the early part of October we commenced Swimming Sports, but failed to gain our place. We hope to do better next tme. A bit of practice is required and more Esprit-de-Corps.

Football has started and at present everyone is eager to go in, but as we are only selecting teams, we hope to give everyone a chance. At present our trainer is out of practice, he being kept busy with the boxers, who, although only novices, are showing good form, and we hope to put ourselves forward at the end of the month. After this Boxing Meeting is over we hope to add to our Company Boxing Team and so defend our title of Holders of the Harris Shield Cup for Boxing.

We are again on the move, so there is not much news this time. We moved to Casemates Barracks on the 31st. When we settle down at Casemates we shall be looking forward to going into the matter of Winter Sports.

We must congratulate our worthy C.Q.M.S. on winning the Battalion Cup in the recent Rifle Meeting. What things these C.Q.M.S.'s do when they think fit. Whilst I am on the congratulation side I must not leave out the topmost of all and that is congratulations to our present Skipper, Captain F. A. J. E. Marshall on his promotion to Captain. He no longer commands our No. 13 and no doubt he is missed. Who will 13 get next?

Lieut. P. R. H. Fox has returned from leave in the United Kingdom looking well and happy as usual,

We extend a warm greeting to Cpl. Woollard on his return from leave, and we understand he met C.S.M. Mould, also Pte. Phillips, and we are glad to hear that the latter two are enjoying themselves.

L/Cpl. Cooper has gone and we all miss him as he was so popular amongst us all.

The undermentioned transfers have taken place:—

Ptes. Ford, Flood, and Crowley transferred to "H.Q." Wing, as Signallers with effect from 1–11–25. We miss them, especially Tiny.

Things we want to know.

Who, when asked to change half-a-sovereign (gold) said what the devil is it?

Do Signallers work hard or are they allowed sleeping time?

When is the Company Concert party coming to the fore?

Who, when asked to take coal to Married Quarters, said "Where's that, Sergeant?"

Who was it went to a dance after the P. and P. Dinner, put a penny in the cloak room plate and took out the lot?

And did he think he was a fireman?

What? is the wind in the Company and are they getting the burnishers ready to burnish the Harris Shield?

Were the Past as happy as the Present on the 3–10–25?

When does the MARLISH boat come in?

L.H.M.

Who teaches the gentle art of Swinging the Leg?

And does it give a sleepy feeling?

When is a certain Pioneer going to learn how to use a chisel?

Or does he like chipping lumps off his hands for fun? Ask "Stiffy"?

When is "Spud" indenting fo a new 'face piece"?

When are Tishy and Tick going to retire? Or are they awaiting a fresh arrival of "Safety Matches"?

Why has "Badger" took over the duties of i/c Mess-Rooms? Was it for a "rest cure" or merely for a "large feed"?

What kind of "hair oil" does the Q.M.S. use on his moustache? Or does he use curling irons?? Is it possible he wil declare "war" when he reads his?

Has "Teddy" yet discovered the manufacturer of "revolution" for white belts?

What has made Knockers so silent latterly? Has he lost his voice?

(TINY).

Overheard on Parade.

C.S.M. to Sgt.—"How many files have you?"

Sgt.—"21, Sir."

C.S.M. to Sgt.—"Well, you'll get 16 more when you get to Albuhera."

M.G. PLATOON.

October found us back at South Barracks, after a month at Casemates, where we were accommodated for a month whilst firing our annual machine gun course. Which reminds me that we did exceedingly well, considering half of the platoon is now part of the draft that joined us last January, at Sidi--Bishr. It may be interesting to some of the 2nd Battalion to see some of the names they know,



No. 23 Group. Winners of the Harris Shield Shooting.

figuring as a Marksman Gunner A record of this will be found elsewhere. Owing to the absence of a field firing range in Gibraltar we fired these practices out to sea at targets drawn by a tug (*The May*), one section firing, the other section being on the tug, thus having the advantage of seeing the fire effect from a side view.

We welcome Capt. Peareth back to the platoon from England, where he has been on a course, which, we are pleased to say, he passed successfully.

We have played several games of football during the month, and judging by the form shewn, we shall not be at the bottom of the league this year; we were exceedingly lucky in this respect, as we found some good talent amongst the draft; Pte. Betts at centre-half, Pte. Green at left-back; Pte. Bamford inside-left; Pte. Cook as left-half; all of these can give a good account of themselves: L/Cpl. Mount retains his old form at centre-forward, Corpl. Wilcox has played exceptionally well in goal, L/Cpl. Cribben is still good at right-half, Pte. Powell works hard at right-back, L/Cpl. Newell is a sticker at outside-left; Taylor is very quick at inside-right, Paul a speedy outside-right, and accurate in his passes, so on the whole, not a bad team. Seven of the above form part of the Company Team.

We have also a useful second eleven, which has shewn good promise with the other Companies' second elevens. So far we have only played one game of hockey against the E.T.C. to whom we lost 3–0, but we must wait until Lieut. Coates our hockey expert comes back from leave, he will give us the little bit of push that we require.

Sgt. Parks and Cpl. Stace have finished their course and are now enjoying a well-earned leave. We congratulate Sgt. Parks on gaining a "DISTINGUISHED" and Corpl. Stace for successfully passing on his course.

L/Cpl. Dudley has left us for a month's leave owing to the illness of his father; we hope that he found an improvement in his father's health when he arrived home.

As it will be December before these notes are published in *The Dragon*, we wish our comrades of the 2nd Battalion the old, old, wish, a Very Happy Christmas, especially our comrades in the Machine Gun platoon, also to all ranks at the Depot.

We have found two guards of honour from the platoon, one for the visit of Sir Roger Keyes, and the other for the visit of Admiral Welles of the United States Navy.

There is little left to be said now, but I cannot close these notes without expressing some feeling of regret, as perhaps before the next batch of notes are penned, half or perhaps more than half of this good old platoon will be gone away, some to civilian life, and some to other companies, but wherever they go they will always have the feeling that they have done well. All that will be left will be the draft that joined last January, plus five or six old hands, and to them alone we look to uphold the name of Machine Gunners, but they can do it, and I am sure they will.

Company Football.

H.M.S. Worcester	...	...	...	...	... lost 3—0
H.M.S. Whitehall	...	...	...	...	... won 3—2
"A" Company 2nd Eleven	...	...	...		... won 3—2
"D" Company ...	...	...	...	...	... won 3—2
"D" Company ...	...	...	...	...	... drew 1—1
No. 3 Group ...	...	...	...	...	... lost 6—1
Signals	...	...	...	...	... won 2—1
Royal Engineers	...	...	...	...	... drew 1—1
2nd XI. *v.* Band	...	...	...	...	... won 6—5
2nd XI. *v.* 14 Company 2nd XI.			...	...	... won 4—2

Company Hockey.

v. E.T.C.	...	...	...	...	... lost 3—0

Roll of "Marksman Machine Gunners."

L/Cpl. Followell.	Pte. J. Berry.	Pte. Charsley*.	Pte. L. Bones*.
Pte. Cook*.	Pte. Gates.	Pte. J. Sparks*.	Pte. Jamieson*.
L/Cpl. Dudley.	L/Cpl. Stringer.	Pte. Payne*.	Pte. Bench.
Pte. Bird*.	Pte. W. Sparks*.	Corpl. Wilcox.	L/Cpl. Cribben.
L/Cpl. Crubb.	Pte. Pitt*.	Corpl. Clover*.	Corpl. Elliott.
L/Cpl. Newell.	Pte. Reed.	Pte. Butler.	Sgt. Burt.
Pte. Randerson*	Pte. H. Martin*.	Pte. E. Miles*.	L/Cpl. Hadlow.
Pte.F. Richards.	L/Cpl. Russell.	Pte. Taylor.	Corp . Brophy.

Lieut. T. R. Reid, M.G.

*Denotes 1st year men.

Team with top average, No. 5 Team: average, 358.2. (Cpl. Elliott's Team).

Top Score: Corpl. Elliott, 499 points.

Congratulations to 23 Company on winning the Harris Shield Shooting.

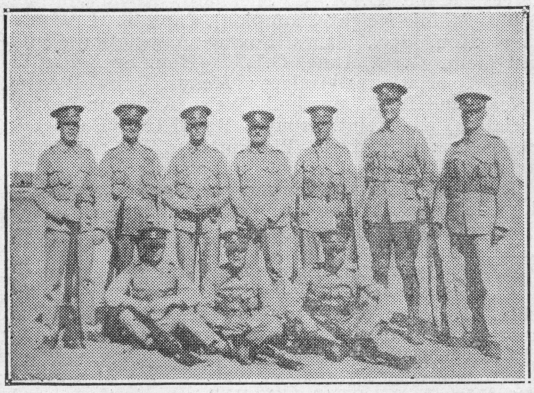
THE BAND.

During the past month the Winter Sports Season has been in full swing, and the various members of the band have made frequent appearances on the football and hockey fields. Seven bandsmen were included in 14 Company's team when they played *H.M.S. Witch*, the match resulting in a draw after a keenly-contested game. It is regrettable that L/Cpl. Fearon had to retire with an injury to his knee after only five minutes play, and 14 Company had to finish the game with only ten players. Unfortunately Fearon is still in hospital, but we hope to have him with us again shortly, as he is badly missed, both on the bandstand and on the sports field. Our match with the Dockyard Signal Tower Staff left us the victors 1–0, but the E.T.C. beat us at Hockey, 3–1.

The Band Second Eleven have played several friendly matches, and it is particularly gratifying to observe how well some of the new boys are shaping.

On the evening of Sunday, November 1st, the band gave a grand Sacred Concert in the Alameda Gardens before a very large audience. A long programme of classical music was admirably rendered, and drew forth unstinted appreciation. The closing number was the hymn, "Abide with me," played alternately by full band and a brass quartet with tubular bells.

FIGARO.



"B" Company, 2nd in Harris Shield.

THE DRUMS.

We regret the leaving of "Our" Sergeant-Drummer, who has been invalided home; we all wish him a speedy recovery, and the best of luck to all his family. We hope we shall have "Drummy" back when he has recovered.

We have also lost our "Leading Skin Walloper," L/Cpl. Allen; we hear he is at the Depot. I am sure we all wish him the best of luck.

The last fishing competition of the "Rock Fishing Club" was held on the Detached Mole on the 24th October. Once again "Miss Fisherman" (CONKY) carries off a prize, a third. This makes his 5th prize during the season (3rd, 4th, 5th, 1st and another 3rd): rather a good record for the Drums.

Things we want to know.

When is "Granny" going to stop shaking? Hallo! *D-i-t-h-e-r-r-y.*

Is it true that "Arthur" has started packing up?

How did "Pug" and "Lurgy" enjoy their furlough to U.K.?

What do "Bitters" taste like? (Ask "Pug.")

Does anyone know when:—We leave this "Pebble," as the Yanks. say: but a little bit too large for them to take away?

Did "Hoch" go to New York, or did he go on the Pittsburgh and hear that West Ham United won by ten goals, on Saturday the 31st October, 1925.

W.T.J.S. AND H.C.

---

14 GROUP, "H.Q." WING.

Things we would like to know.

Is it official that the fruit shop near South Barracks is changing to Boots' Chemist. If so, how long is Mr. Boot going to be before he takes over. Or failing this rumour is it likely to become a public house, and would the following be a good name for it: "The Bandsman's and Groom's retreat." I am inclined to think that the latter is official as there is always a barrel (Barrell) present.

T.E.C.

Boxing.

Notable Amateur Champions at Canterbury.

THE grand boxing tournament organised by the Depot The Buffs, Canterbury, in aid of their regimental charities was held Thursday evening, November 19th, at Canterbury, and came fully up to expectations. The programme was easily the best that has been staged at Canterbury in post-war days, the contestants including Lieut. D. S. Lister, M.C. (Amateur Heavy-weight Champion of Great Britain), Flying Officer P. G. Chichester (Heavy-weight) Champion, R.A.F.), Ben Marshall, Wales (British welter-weight representative, European Amateur Championships, 1925), Fred Perry (British Feather-weight representative European Amateur Championships, 1925), Leading Aircraftsman J. H. Boteler (Feather-weight Champion, Royal Air Force) Sgt. W. Beal (The Buffs; All India Feather-weight Champion, 1922); Staff Sgt. H. R. Munro (A.P.T.S.; Army Welter-weight Champion of India, 1924), L/Cpl. Bowman (The Buffs; Welter-weight Champion, 9th Infantry Brigade). In addition to this galaxy of champions, the finals of the Buffs Depot championships were decided. The arrangements reflected the utmost credit on the organisation of Capt. N. D. Rice, assisted by R.S.M. Potter, Sgt. T. Fletcher, and his physical training staff.

The official duties were ably carried out as follow: Referees: Capt. D. A. C. Shephard, Royal Marines (I.S.B.A. Middle-weight Champion), Capt. T. H. Wand-Tetley (Hon. Sec., Army Boxing Association), and Flight-Lieut. G. C. Anne, O.B.E. (Hon. Sec., R.A.F. Boxing Association); Judges: Messrs. John Davies, W. Neale and R. G. Marshall (Welsh Amateur Boxing Association) and Leiut. Cronyn (Royal Irish Fusiliers); Time-keeper: R.S.M. F. W. Potter; M.C.: Sgt. T. Fletcher, A.P.T.S.

The Drill Hall was filled to its utmost capacity—and there were as many hundreds outside—and the capital sport provided was keenly appreciated.

The results were:—

Depot Championship Finals.

BANTAM-WEIGHT.

Pte. H. Jones beat Pte. G. Pine on points. The winner did most of the attacking, and scored especially freely in the last round. Pine was a plucky loser.

MIDDLE-WEIGHT.

Pte. Murphy beat L/Cpl. A. Wilkinson in the second round after a gruelling contest, in which both men took plenty of punishment.

WELTER-WEIGHT.

Pte. P. Bell beat Pte. W. Richardson in the third round. The loser did most of the work in the first two rounds, but Bell lasted the better and applied the decisive "touch."

FEATHER-WEIGHT.

Pte. W. Hudd beat Pte. F. Whitehead. The winner, though he obtained a good many points in the two first rounds, was hard pressed in the closing stages by a dour opponent.

LIGHT-WEIGHT.

Pte. E. Spratt beat Pte. E. Belcher. This was a test of skill versus powerful aggressiveness, and skill triumphed.

An Education.

A very interesting boxing demonstration, showing the difference between the Imperial Services' boxing rules and the professional rules, was next given by Sgt. Shephard and Sgt. Walls, with Capt. D. A. C. Shephard in the explanatory role. At the close, all the participants were given a rousing cheer for a very clever and exceptionally amusing show.

Six-round Contests.

LIGHT-WEIGHTS.

Sgt. W. Beal (The Buffs) *v.* Dmr. Pascall (Dover). Following a brisk opening round, Beal, who had the advantage in height and reach, twice dropped his man in the second meeting, and in the next he won by means of a right hook to the point.

FEATHER-WEIGHTS.

Fred Perry (Wales) *v.* Leading Aircraftsman J. H. Boteler. Perry did good work with a straight left and later varied his attack with clever right hooks and telling body blows. Boteler put up a capital show and never relaxed his efforts in the attempt to win by the "quick route." The contest went the full length. Perry was a comfortable winner, but the R.A.F. man got an enthusiastic reception, which was well deserved.

WELTER-WEIGHT.

L/Cpl. H. Bowman (The Buffs) *v.* Staff Sergt. H. R. Munro (A.P.T.S.). The pace was a cracker and both men handed out the punishment, the latter however beat Cpl. Bowman in the 1st round.

HEAVY-WEIGHT.

Lieut. D. S. Lister, M.C. (The Buffs) *v.* Flying Officer P. G. Chichester (R.A.F.). The R.A.F. boxer appeared the heavier man, but the amateur champion was obviously better trained. Lister built up a good lead on points in the opening three rounds, scoring freely by means of a very accurate straight left. In the third round the R.A.F. officer got home two powerful hooks, but the amateur champion added to his advantage by smart, aggressive work in the fourth and fifth rounds. In the concluding meeting the champion crowded on the work, and in the end was a good winner. Flying Officer Chichester fought with great determination to the end and gained his share of applause for his showing in an exceptionally clean and spirited contest.

WELTER-WEIGHT.

Ben Marshall (Wales) beat Leading Aircraftsman Page. The Welshman made the pace a cracker, and the Airman was unable to withstand a very varied and terrier-like attack. He kept us his end well, however, and, splendidly fit, he displayed both gameness and persistence, and kept his opponent thoroughly alert. The last round was a very brisk and spirited affair, and at the close both men received an ovation. Marshall was a good winner on points.

Archie L. Rule (Amateur Bantam-weight Champion of Europe, 1925) was unable to meet Cpl. Aguzzi (present Bantam-weight Champion of the Army) owing to illness, but the contest will be staged at the next Canterbury tournament.

The handsome prizes were presented by Major Jackson, who remarked that there had been a splendid feast of boxing and a galaxy of good fights. Major Jackson heartily thanked all who had helped to make the tournament a success, including members of the Welsh Amateur Boxing Association, Colonel Burns (for lending the Hall), the Territorial Drill Hall staff, Lieut. Lister for bringing a party of Buffs from Portland, Capt. Shephard and his demonstration party. Flying Officer Chichester, Leading Aircraftsman Boteler and others from Manston. At the close three hearty cheers were given for Major Jackson at the call of R.S.M. Potter.

The committee desire to thank the following, who so kindly presented prizes:—Messrs. G. R. Barrett & Son, Mr. E. Moss, Mr. Stanley Burchell, Mr. Charles E. Burgess, Messrs. George Beer and Rigden, Ltd., Messrs. J. H. and J. Brooke, Ltd., Messrs. Abbot Bros., Ltd., Mr. B. Ninnes, Hythe, Messrs. Tice and Co., Mr. A. T. Bates, Messrs. J. Hunt and Sons, Mr. W. Pollard, Messrs. B. and W. Fisk-Moore, Mr. George Browning, Messrs. F. Finn and Sons, Ltd.

The excellent lighting arrangements were carried out by Mr. Peter Jackson, the Garrison electrician.

[*The Kentish Gazette and Canterbury Press*].

The 2nd Battalion.



WE must open our notes this month with sincere apologies to *The Dragon* and all our readers for our scarcity of notes in last month's edition. We can only say that we hope to do better in the future. "B" and "D" Companies have been on leave, but have now returned, "B" to the Verne and "D" to Red Barracks. The Training Cadre, under Capt. Howe, are at present busy with a Weapon Training Course for Instructors, and also a Section Leader's Course.

Sunday, November 8th, was observed as Armistice Sunday, and at the Parade Service in the morning the "Last Post" and "Reveille" were sounded by the Drums, who performed again in the afternoon at the British Legion Service. On November 11th, "D" Company took part in the celebrations in Weymouth, marching in the procession through Weymouth and attending the service at the Weymouth War Memorial.

The Battalion were successful in the first round of the Army Cup, beating the Royal Tank Corps Depot by 6 goals to nil, a very creditable performance, on which we congratulate the team and also R.S.M. Dare, who trained them.

In the evening of Armistice Day an all ranks' Dance was held in the Gymnasium. The Dance was a great success and the Gymnasium was crowded. Col. Kennedy looked in for a short time during the evening, but was unfortunately unable to bring Mrs. Kennedy with him.

The Portland United Services have been going strong in both Rugger and Hockey. Lieuts. Foster-Hall, D'Arcy Symonds, Knocker Airy and Nicholson are regular players in the Rugger world, and Lieut. Hoare is frequently seen on the Hockey field. Lieut. Hoare played in the Dorset County Hockey Trial recently and we hope to see him playing for the County again this year.

Before closing these notes we wish, on behalf of all ranks of the Battalion, to convey to the Rev. Herbert Pentin, our padre, our very sincere sympathy for the serious loss which he has recently sustained.

Battalion Football.
1st Round Army Cup.

The battalion played its first game in the above competition against the Royal Tank Corps Depot on Wednesday, November 11th; the match was played at Portland on the ground of the Portland F.C., and the team lined up as follows :—

Goal :—Pte. Prior ("D"); Backs :—Pte. Harper ("H.Q."), L/Cpl. Payne ("B"); Half-backs :—L/Cpl. Jewell ("D"), Sgt. Sidwell, M.M. ("H.Q."), L/Cpl. Bowman ("H.Q."); Forwards :—Bdsm. Day ("H.Q.") Pte. Coade ("C"), Bdsm. Shelton ("H.Q."), Cpl. Tutt ("H.Q.") and Pte. Goatley ("D").

Referee :—B.S.M. Moylan, R.A.

Winning the toss, Sgt. Sidwell elected to take advantage of the strong wind which was blowing, and the play was mostly in our opponent's half. Our team suffered from stage fright for the first ten minutes, and two golden opportunities of scoring were lost. However, they soon settled down, and at the end of a quarter of an hour Cpl. Tutt opened the scoring; our defence, despite the greasy ball and heavy ground, were quite sound and did all they were asked to do well. At the end of 30 minutes we became two up, Coade heading in, following a good run and centre by Goatley. Coade again proved his worth by scoring our third point a few minutes later. There was no more scoring in the first half, so we changed over with a lead of three goals.

In the second half our men played delightful football, and by means of keeping the ball low, managed to make several threatening raids into the opponent's half; exchanges were fairly even during the early part of this half, and there were many exciting moments at both ends of the ground. At the end of 25 minutes Cpl. Tutt added the fourth point, following good combination between Goatley, Tutt and Shelton. The pressure was maintained, and after Goatley had struck the upright after a fine individual run, Shelton scored our fifth point. There now only remained five minutes for play, and just as people were beginning to leave the ground, Shelton scored the sixth point with a fine shot which gave the goalkeeper no chance.

So we passed into the second round for the first time during the three years since the Battalion returned from Aden. Every man in the team played well, and all went hard the whole time: they were all very fit, and great credit is due to R.S.M. Dare who has taken so much pains in training them. The forwards combined well as a line, and Coade in particular was very sound; the halves were a strong line, and fed their forwards well. Of the backs, Harper was the best, but Payne played well also. Prior in goal was excellent and never made a mistake.

R.G.O.

Battalion Hockey.

The following matches have been played :—

Buffs *v.* **"H.M.S. Resolution."**

Played on November 12th. This resulted in a fairly easy win as the forwards were combining well. Score, 6—2. The following represented the Battalion :—

L/Cpl. Knight, Lt. King, S/Sgt. Beal, Knatchbull, Lt. Hoare, 2/Lt. Nicholson, Bdsm. Day, Bdsm. Harper, Cpl. Ward, Lt. D'Arcy Symonds, Lt. Foster Hall.

Goal scorers :—Cpl. Ward, 5; Lt. D'Arcy Symonds 1.

Buffs *v.* **"H.M.S. Royal Oak."**

Played on November 16th. Score 3—5.

The forwards combined well at times, but must remember to sling the ball about more. The following represented the Battalion :—

L/Cpl. Knight, Lt. King, Lt. Ding, Bdsm. Harper, Cpl. Pack, Sgt. Beal, Bdsm. Day, Cpl. Tutt, Cpl. Ward, Lt. D'Arcy Symonds, Lt. Foster Hall.

Goal scores :—Cpl. Ward, 2; Cpl. Tutt, 1.

Social.

The All Ranks' Dance Club commenced the programme for the season with a dance held on Armistice Night in the Garrison Gymnasium at the Verne.

As this was the first of a series of dances to be held by the Club, there was naturally a large amount of work in connection with the organisation. The final success of the event bears witness that this was efficiently carried out by Lt. J. G. Nicholson, R.S.M. Dare and the other members of the Committee.

In order to encourage the attendance of the lower ranks, R.S.M. Dare held two learners' classes, and these proved to be very popular with the men. The method adopted to teach the Fox trot was simplicity itself :—Count one, two, three, left—one, two, three, right and repeat until proficient. At the second practice we had the assistance of a few ladies from the Married Quarters and to these we tender our heartiest thanks. The final result was that, on the night of the dance, our new dancers were merrily "tripping the light fantastic toe" with the more experienced devotees of Terpsechore.

The task of decorating the Gymnasium was entrusted to L/Cpl. Carey and Pte. French who are to be congratulated on doing so well with the limited means at their disposal.

The programme and music were arranged by the M.C.'s, C.S.M. Ambrose and L/Sgt. Sidwell, in conjunction with Cpl. Diamond, whose Jazz Band rendered the music.

Invitations were sent to the married ladies and friends of the Regiment, the local tradespeople, and the various service institutions in the district. This work was carried out by Sgt. Punchard, H.E.C., assisted by Sgt. Beasley, who had volunteered his services as a general utility man.

The personnel of "D" Company which is stationed at Red Barracks, Weymouth, were brought to The Verne by chars-a-banc which returned to Weymouth after the dance.

All ranks of the Battalion were well represented from the Commanding Officer, Brevet-Colonel J. Kennedy, C.M.G., D.S.O., downwards, so we had the red tunics of the Officers contrasted with the blue and khaki of the Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men.

By 9 p.m. the dancing was in full swing and we were honoured by the attendance of the Mayor of Weymouth, Mr. Acourt, who has just entered upon his term of office. He was introduced to the assembly by L/Sgt. Sidwell and responded in a few well-chosen words, to the warm welcome which was accorded him.

Dancing continued until 2 a.m. and although a few retired before that hour, there were many more who danced until the band played "God save the King."

It was a fitting end to a memorable day, for in celebrating Armistice Day we were also able to celebrate the victory of the Regimental "Soccer" Team who, in the afternoon, had defeated the Royal Tank Corps Depot by 6–0 in the first round of the Army Cup.

NOVOCASTRIAN.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since our last notes we have had several interesting events. In the first place our dances have proved to be a great success and practically all members and families have turned up to them. The Whist drives are all that can be desired, our able M.C., Armourer-Staff-Sergeant Tweed, having found a method whereby he can stop the "Whats Trump?" It is to be regretted however, that he is now the only "wallflower," C.Q.M.S. Austen has now been promoted to Class "A" of the dancing elite. Our prize-winners in the mess are R.S.M. Dare, Mrs. Dare, Armourer-Staff-Sergeant Tweed, Mrs. Tweed, Sergt. Carvell, Mrs. Bones, Sergt. Buxton, Mrs. Ambrose, all firsts, and Bandmaster Hewett, Sergt. MacWalter, L/Cpl. White, Mrs. Cook, Miss Corney, Miss S. Hewett and Mrs. C. Smith winning other prizes. Mrs. Cook had a lucky win by taking off the floating prize which was a bottle of Winox.

A splendid All Ranks' Dance was run by the Regimental Committee on the 11th November, and thanks are due to them for organizing this form of enjoyment. They have a nice programme laid out for the winter months and we hope they will be successful in their enterprise.

The Billiard team have been doing very well, attached is the result of this month's games. We played the Corporals on the 8th and the result is submitted. Quite a number of Corporals took advantage of the invite to visit the Sergeants' Mess. The names of those who played are shown in the team. A very enjoyable evening was spent and a couple of toasts were given which set all at rest for the evening. We heard that Cpl. Martin dreamed of balls creeping out of pockets and darting after the Master Tailor.

SERGEANTS' MESS *v.* S.P.L.C.

On the twentieth of October we played our second match in the Billiard League; we lost. Although we scored the highest number of points we did not get the various matches.

The South Portland Liberal Club seem to have a very mysterious table and the balls seemed to move around in grooves. Nevertheless, we are going to cane them when they give us the return match on our own ground.

On the ninth we played the Royal Artillery (T.A.) in the league, played them in their own den, and bearded them. We publish the result which we have no intention of grumbling about, as the team did very well.

On the 12th and 13th we had a visit by our Brigade Commander who gave us a few words of praise. The R.S.M. took him in to show how bad our billiard table was and placing a set of balls on the table the R.S.M. gave the Brigade Commander a cue to try a few shots, and his remark was that it was quite the worst table he had played on. The Commanding Officer then let the Brigade Commander into the secret. They were "Jaz" balls.

We welcome Fred Tovee back once more after his tour. He has now taken up the post of boxing instructor to the Battalion. There is no doubt about his being a good honorary member, his bark being fairly well understood at all times.

We take off our hats to the Regimental football team who won their first round Army Cup match, "Six love."

A.T.

Billiards.

Sergeants *v.* Corporals.

Sergeant Pinchard	... ...	138	Corporal Burton	...	150
Sergeant Sidwell	... ...	150	Corporal Tutt ...	...	53
Sergeant Page	... ...	121	Corporal Wood ...	...	150
C.Q.M.S. Austin	... ...	134	L/Cpl. Pordage ...	...	150
Sergeant Beasley	... ...	150	L/Cpl. Wilkins ...	...	85
Master Tailor Hamer	...	150	Cpl. Martin	... ...	110
		843			698

Win for the Sergeants' Mess by 145 points

Isle of Portland Billiard League.

SERGEANTS' MESS THE BUFFS.	Score.	R.A.	Score.
Sergt. Barrell, D.C.M. ...	150	Comben	142
C.Q.M.S. Austen	150	Weakley	76
Master Tailor Hamer ...	150	White	89
Sergt. Page	150	Sansom	87
Sergt. Sidwell, M.M.	150	Attwool	81
Sergt. Beasley	150	Hooks	104
Sergt. Pinchard	150	Winter	24
	1,050		603

S.P.L.C.		SERGEANTS' MESS THE BUFFS.	
Mr. Diggle	150	Sergt. Carvell	116
Mr. Atwool	150	Sergt. Beasley	140
Mr. J. Stone	71	Sergt. Sidwell, M.M. ...	150
Mr. Sansom	99	Sergt. Fawcett	150
Mr. C. Stone	113	Sergt. Pinchard	150
Mr. Carter	150	C.Q.M.S. Austen ...	110
Mr. Smith	150	Master Tailor Hamer ...	124
Total Score...	883	Total Score...	940

CORPORALS' MESS.

Our regular correspondent is now enjoying (or otherwise) his annual vacation so the onus of our notes has devolved on "Bloodnut the 2nd."

We held the first of a proposed series of monthly Spoon Shoots on Monday last, 9th instant, in the Moat Range. The practices were 5 rounds application at 200 yards and 5 rounds Grouping at 100 yards. Quite Boys' practices, perhaps, but nevertheless somebody has credit for a "Lancer" on one of the practices, ask Nobby.

The winner of the Silver Spoon is L/Cpl. Bowman with a score of 44, one point short of a poss. Here is a good opportunity to congratulate him publicly. Cpl. Diamond was a good second with a score of 43. L/Cpl. Button took the "Wooden 'un." but as this trophy is not in a good state of repair the usual custom of "filling it up" has been waived, but it is hoped that he will be forced to Salaam the Dido" at the next meeting in lieu.

We welcome "Chalky" to the Room and it is hoped he will enjoy the congenial atmosphere of our now very cosy Den.

Joe is expected back from a Vocational Course this month to take his transfer to the Reserve. I am sure it is generally regretted that he will not be staying longer than a couple of days. We must make the best of his short stay. I am sure he too, will make his little stay enjoyable, as the piano is once again available. It is hoped that he will render in his usual good style, "Womany Wose." We have John's assurance that he will accompany him if required.

We played the Sergeants in their Mess at Billiards on Sunday, 8th instant. We were losers on points, but had it been decided to play games we should have won. We were handicapped by the occasional appearance of some "Jazz Balls," but we are not going to give this as an excuse for our defeat. We hope the replay will be soon, and on our own ground, then we will show them. We had a most enjoyable evening with the Sergeants for which we thank them.

I must finish these notes as they are getting unusually long for the space we are allotted in the "Duck."

Hurry up back from leave, Oliver, to do next month's.

ECAROH.

"A" COMPANY.

I must apologise for the absence of notes in the last issue of *The Dragon*. This was owing to our regular correspondents being on leave, and I, being a new-comer to the Company, was not in a position to furnish any news. However, it has now been arranged that this shall not occur again.

The Company has been doing very little recently, as a good number of N.C.O.'s and men have been on leave, including ten who are under orders to proceed with a draft to the 1st Battalion in December. Of the remainder of the company who are here, the majority are employed on various jobs, with the result that we get about four N.C.O.'s and three men on parade. Quite a number of the N.C.O.'s (including our C.S.M. and "Georgie Barrell") are undergoing a Weapon Training Course, preparing for the forthcoming Weapon Training season, whilst L/c. Kemsley is being initiated in the various and important duties of a Section Leader.

Weapon Training is very interesting (on a warm day) for the student, but with the weather conditions such as have recently prevailed here, much of the "polish" is taken off. Just imagine a little squad of eight officers and N.C.O.'s standing up on our football ground, doing "Aiming off for wind," the said wind blowing about eighty miles per hour and the temperature somewhere about zero.

Then there's the bayonet work. Off caps and jackets, braces down, sleeves up and (who said WIND !) Watch them shuffle along. Can't you just picture them ? Teeth clenched, grim, silent faces, eyes shining bright, seeing Red (the latter being the reflection from the extreme portion of the nasal organ, caused by the friction of the above-mentioned eighty-mile-an-hour wind, and the vigorous and frequent application of rags, nasal organ, soldiers', common. Oh ! yes. It takes some sticking (no, dear reader, not the "sack"; we don't fear that, but the climatic conditions).

Then, to cap the lot, after an hour's long point, short point, and jab, the Instructor asks: "Anybody knocked any skin off?" Up go eight right hands, all more or less damaged, the owners thereof expecting to be complimented on their vigorous display with the bayonet, but it is not compliments they get; oh! no. To use the words of the instructor "it shows lack of control," and "You shouldn't be so—awkward!" However, there it is, and I suppose, as it should be.

We are hoping that "A" Company will, in the near future, come to the front in the way of sport. As a try-out we played "C" Company at football, and drew with them, two all, which on the whole, was satisfactory, seeing that so many of the company are on leave and we had so few available from whom to select a team.

2nd.-Lieut. Bruce has now taken over the duties of the Company Sports Officer and we look to him and his committee to bring out the talent which has been lying dormant so long.

We welcome to the Company:—L/Sgt. Buxton, Ptes. Knapp, Palmer, Parker, Balaam and Thompson from "H.Q." Wing and hope they will settle down in the places of the N.C.O.'s and men we had unfortunately to part with on their being posted to "C" Company and "H.Q." Wing.

Our Company Commander, Capt. C. S. Field, O.B.E. has gone on leave, leaving all of us to be cared for by Lieut. Brown, M.C.

OLD TARONY.

Things we want to know.

Who took the C.S.M.'s cap after the Friday night dance?

What did the C.S.M. say? is the air is still BLUE in the vicinity of the Sergeants' Mess.

What is the population of the Irish Colony at The Verne?

Who is the N.C.O. who found his bed too hot to hold him at 7 a.m.?

Who is the lady who is running a Ladies and Gents. underwear business?

And what is the percentage of profit made on each article sold?

At the latter end of September we were all very much concerned in what the big "war" held in store for us, and whether we would survive or not!!

Unluckily, the weather on the day of our departure to the "unknown," was very much against us. Though we were somewhat cheered, and consoled by the fact that we were not alone, for, alas! the whole "Army" was enjoying the fruits of "war." One may imagine it was not all "honey," although lots had a good share!! Anyhow, by the time it had ended, I think everyone had a very good impression, but of course, more were impressed by the near future, which of course, found us once more back at "The Verne." We were all very glad of this, and I don't think Barracks, or home as it is to us, was ever more appreciated than it was then. But for most of us, something better was to hand. The annual leave, which we have now enjoyed. Only a few were left behind in order to execute the various duties in Barracks, which of course leaves very little time for anything beyond the usual routine. Even now we are very much occupied, and moreover, the Company, I regret to say, is changed a great deal owing to inter-Company Transfers, etc.

First and foremost, I think, is C.S.M. W. Jones, who left us in October to go to the Depot. We are very sorry to lose him, as we were used to him and especially as he had done so much in the interests of the Company.

He is relieved by C.S.M. Love (late Depot) and we welcome him, with the same spirit as we have so many others. We only trust he will find us up to his expectations. I am sure we will always give him our fullest support.

Amongst others whom we have lost or are about to lose, is Sgt. E. Page, transferred to "C" Company. He is replaced by Sgt. Buxton (M.G.'s). We hope he will soon become settled, and satisfied. Although there is little doubt about this, for he was with us prior to his duty with the M.G.'s.

Cpl. A. Miller, Ptes. Farbrace, Crase, Fagg, Bailey and Taylor have been transferred to "H.Q." Wing M.G.'s and we wish them every success.

We have been strengthened by two Drafts from the Depot, which include: Cpl. J. Wright, Ptes. Kettle, Ringham, Heathfield, Fullagar, Miles, Petley, Amos, and Wilkinson.

Unfortunately we seem unable to attain the numbers we should like, for we are now preparing a "Draft" for the 1st Battalion. This Draft consists of the following, who are at present making the most of, perhaps the last leave for a considerable period:—Ptes. M. Bartley, F. Bing, S. Lelant, Brabon, Cox, Bourne, Johnson, and (waiting man) Dale. We shall be sorry to see them depart, but we hope they will be treated kindly on arrival to the 1st Battalion!!

Ptes. Dighton, Barnes, and Blanchard have left us to try their "hands" at "Flag-wagging." Under the able command of Lieut. D'Arcy Symonds and Sgt. Cox, there remains little doubt as to making this part of their profession a success.

Cpl. Richardson is now undergoing an Educational Course at Shorncliffe, and we trust he will return with a "D," but in any case, his abilities as an instructor will prove a great asset to the Company without doubt.

I am sorry to have to add another to the list of our recent departures, Pte. A. Vine, who having met with misfortune, is now seeking consolation with John and Joe of the M.G.'s——? of course, his wife. In this direction we hope he will soon make amends

C.Q.M.S. H. Howard, MM. is now acting C.S.M to 'D" Company at Red Barracks and to give us satisfaction as "Quarter Bloke" is Sgt. S. Barrell.

Last, but not least, is the posting of Mr. Lynden Bell, who has taken over Command of No. 4 Platoon. As we said above, certain of the Officers and N.C.O.'s are now undergoing a W.T. Instructors' Course under the guidance of Capt. G. R. Howe and Lieut. H. S. Knocker.

With this and the general routine and duties there remains very little of interest to mention. As regards Sport, we can only hope that something may be arranged at the termination of the leave period. But until then we are rather handicapped.

Occasionally we are entertained during these cold wintry evenings by the Regimental Entertainment Committee, and we trust as time draws on, they will become more frequent and do better, and of course with the support which the promoters deserve, there is not the least doubt they will.

I am pleased to be able to announce the marriage of L/Cpl. Honeywell, and the company wish him every success, and happiness—and we trust he wll not fail in its advantages.

"B" COMPANY.

Owing to the "Old Bean" being on his annual leave, it has fallen to my lot to put the doings of the Company into words, so now I sit me down to do this thing.

First of all we must give our congratulations to Cpl. Bartley on his promotion, and hope he will make himself at home in our company. I am sure he will not regret his transfer.

The Company has not been very busy this month owing to the shortage of N.C.O.'s and men left for duty, as Capt. Howe, Cpl. Peett, L/Cpls. Webb, Townsend, Lane, and Ptes. Cummings and Smith are on the Section Leaders' Course, We sincerely hope that the latter two will take advantage of the course as the course is their first step towards promotion.

L/Cpl. Drake is now off the sick list, but sorry to say will be unable to play football again this season. We shall miss him in the Company team. L/Cpl. Payne took his place in the Regimental Team when they played the "Royal Tank Corps" (Depot) in the first round of the Army Cup, and defeated them by six goals to nil.

It is rumoured in the Company, that our Sgt.-Major, C.S.M. Bones, M.M., will soon be leaving us for "Civvie Street"; if he does go, we all wish him the best of luck. We shall miss him as our Tug-of-war coach.

After the 5th December I suppose the Company will be in deep mourning over the loss of Cpl. Tribe and several men of the Company who leave for the 1st Battalion on that date, and who are, at present on fourteen days leave. We sincerely hope they will all enjoy life in the 1st, I rather think they will as they all seem very keen to go. News is short and so is time so I am going to ring off.

BLIMO.

Things we want to know.

How does "Ruby" of "D" like doing Orderly Corporal of "B"? Ask him.

What does "Glaxo" think of guards?

Did Cpl. Jarvis get the absentee Report.?

J.G.

"C" COMPANY.

Since our last notes nothing much has taken place except that No. 9 Platoon have been isolated. To see them looking out of the window during the evening hours and watch the remainder go out to see their best girls is a picture no artist has as yet mastered.

We had arranged a football match with "A" Company and then to our dismay some of our team got isolated, but we turned out a team and drew with them 2–2. The following represented the Company:—Cpl. Page, Cpl. Harvey, L/c. L. E. Baker, L/c. Saunders, L/c. Maynard, Cpl. Martin, Pte. Trinkwon, L/c. Salsbury, Pte. Cox, Pte. Scott, Pte. Parsons.

It is hoped at an early date to get a return match with "A" Company. We have had a letter from our old Weymouth friends, the "Castletown Corinthians," asking us to have a match with them on their ground on the 26th December (Boxing Day). We have accepted this invitation and also hope to be able to play them the return match on our ground; we must see the Regimental Games Officer, I think he will be kind enough to fix us for the 16th January, 1926.

We regret that the following were unable to play in the team owing to the reasons stated against their names, but hope to show our full strength shortly:—

Cpl. MacLaren, L/Cpl. Riley, L/c. Farrell and Pte. Hanson, all isolated; Pte. Coade could not play as he was wanted for the Regimental team match the next day; Cpl. Robinson, who was on leave;

The Company wish to express their sympathy with Cpl. Robinson on the death of his mother.

We congratulate the Regimental team in winning their first match in the Army Cup by 6 goals to nil.

We have heard a good report of Pte. Crighton who was chosen to place the wreath on the Cenotaph at Southampton on the 11th of November. The words spoken by the Embarkation Commandant in respect of Pte. Crighton were a credit to him I hear.

"D" COMPANY.

We must extend our apologies for lack of notes in last month's *Dragon*. The biggest part of the Company were on leave. The Company moved to Red Barracks on the 2nd of October, and things were very quiet. The boys are now going through their usual Weapon Training, and things are beginning to look a bit better. We are shortly to commence dances here, and we hope to have a jolly fine time. Of course we cannot get on with our football much now as there are a good many of our men and N.C.O.'s still at The Verne. We all welcome C.Q.M.S. Howard to our Company to act as C.S.M. in the absence of C.S.M. Simon; he is doing his best for all of us. We also welcome Sgt. Amos who joined us from the Depot with the last draft.

We are all looking forward to a very good Christmas as the greater part of the company will be in barracks.

Lieut. Haggard is now on leave and we all hope he will have a jolly good time. The boys returned from leave on the 31st of October, and there were a good many of them had that home-sick look. Donk came back looking more like a young tank, and Felix's half-section came back to Weymouth before his leave was up; well he must have got it bad.

L/Cpl. Jewell and Pte. Prior played for the Battalion against the Depot Dorset Regiment. They also played with Pte. Goattey in The Army Cup Tie against the Tank Corps. Pte. Prior played a fine game in goal.

We are all looking forward to inter-Company football as we are sure we will once again come through with flying colours. We notice in your column, "Round and About," that your correspondent thinks that part of the Battlefield of Ypres was at Aldershot: it really was at Clouds Hill, Wool Common, and some of us spent an interesting two hours in watching the film taken, as we were in camp close by. It may interest your readers to know that the whole area covered in that part of the film was only 50 yards square. A part of the pill box which figured in the film now figures as our company office notice board

M.G. Platoon, "H.Q." Wing.

There is not much news this month. All the "Old Hands" are on leave, and the New Hands are at present being put through their paces. Mr. Cass has joined the platoon and is at present at Netheravon on a course.

There has been a change all round, and we all hope that the platoon as a whole will shine at least a little more brightly than it has done up to the present this year.

Crank Handle.

The Band.

During October the Band has been busy settling down once more to Barrack life. We were rather disappointed in not getting our annual leave in October, as we did last year, but that we cannot help. Cpl. Diamond and L/Cpls. Welsh and Cary have had their leave, as they are on the first Weapon Training and Section Leaders' Courses. They have now returned and are hard at it, getting themselves fit, ready to take the Band through their Annual Training. At the time of writing the remainder of the Band are away, having just started their leave. Things are rather quiet now. The dances are kept supplied with music, however, otherwise things would be rather dull.

We had a fine time on Armistice Night. The Battalion gave an "All Ranks" dance, from 8 p.m. till 2 a.m. Quite a nice lot of people were there, and the music was voted as excellent.

We are getting together a small orchestra to play for Mess nights, and other occasions and it promises to be a success. However, more about that next month when we shall know for certain.

And so, things go on just the same. The Band always rises to the occasion. It always did, and always will do.

Father Crochets.

The Drums.

Owing to a mistake on some unknown person's part, our notes for last month were lost. There is nothing exciting to write about. We still do P.T. before breakfast and we still walk out in freezing wind without coats unless we possess civvies. It is very warm beating retreat now. The Band are on leave; it is our turn next.

We welcome Boys Sedgwick and Baker from the Gordon Boys' Home. Baker is giving a sword dance at our Smoker next Monday, 16–11–25. Let us hope it is a success.

Things we want to know.

Who said the Drummers looked "divine" at the "Armistice Dance"?

Has Ginger really settled down with one girl at last?

Doesn't he like dancing now?

Who was the artist who drew Trunky and his ration?

When does Scrappy receive his life sentence?

Iddy Umpty Corner.

Since our last notes appeared we have not done much training owing to the month's break after the training season. A few of the N.C.O.'s and Trained Signallers have had their leave including an extra ten days which our Commanding Officer kindly permitted all Classified Signallers to have. At present our semi-trained are on leave so all we have to teach the mysteries of Dots and Dashes, etc., are the Young Hands who recently came from the Companies, and who up to the present are making very good progress which we hope they will keep up because its Signallers we want. We have had all our trained Signallers returned from the Companies and we are hoping to do a fair amount of fast reading and schemes before next year's Battalion training.

The trained Signallers go on leave in December. At present they are doing their best to get the stick on Guard Mounting Parade which they have managed to do a good number of times since they started doing Guards. One of our shining lights (L/Cpl. Foster) is talking about getting up a flying eleven at Football similar to the team he had at Fargo. L/Cpl. Beales and Pte. Wilson are on a Section Leaders' Course doing stalks and stunts which they seem to enjoy. I must cease now or it will be a page instead of a corner.

Wishing everyone a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year from all the Signallers.

Flags.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

By E.C.F.

IT wanted but a week to Christmas and Hubert Herbert Jenkinson was dissatisfied. He sat in his arm-chair by the fireside glowering at his wife who, in another arm-chair, sat opposite, knitting a pair of socks—his Christmas gift. It was ridiculous that at his time of life—he was only forty-seven—romance should be over for him. Dash it all, a man ought to have more in his life than work, work, work, and a fortnight's holiday a year, spent mooching about the promemade at Margate. A man wanted adventure, romance, an interest in life outside the continual grind. And what had he but a wife and two children? True, Maria was the best of little women, a good wife, and an excellent mother, but there was something (a vague something, not unconnected with the novel which lay open upon his lap) more than this. Dissatisfied thought found easement in speech: "Maria, m'dear, where are we going for Christmas?" His wife looked up. "I thought it was all settled, Herbert; we are to go to mother's place. Henry (her brother) and Mary (his wife) are coming down with the children and we shall all make a nice family party."

"I hate Henry, and I loathe his beastly little brats; can't we get away on our own and enjoy ourselves? I work hard, thundering hard, and I don't get many holidays, and when I do get one I have to go here and there and do what other people want me to instead of doing what I like. I've made up my mind; I shan't go to your mother's place; you can take the kiddies with you and spend your happy-family-party-Christmas," if you like. I'm off to spend Christmas in my own fashion."

Space does not permit me to enter into details of the ensuing conversation. Those of you who are married will no doubt be able to supply the omission without undue strain on the imagination; and for those who are not, why should I reveal the intimate little scenes which make married life so alluring? Suffice it to say that the domestic atmosphere for several days was electric, and that Hubert Herbert found himself alone in the house on Christmas Eve, his mind not yet made up as to the best method of spending an old-fashioned and romantic Christmas. The "boss" had been generous and a crisp, crackling banknote reposed in an inner pocket, together with several more humble but useful "bradburys." Hubert Herbert smiled and decided that a man should not seek romance, but let romance seek him. Highwaymen no longer existed, or rather existed no longer as highwaymen; but if a man, especially a man who was essentially young, despite his forty-seven years, fared forth—well, who knew what might happen? The car—Brighton—happy thought!

An hour passed saw Hubert Herbert on his way, suit case in dickey, bent upon adventure. It was a beautiful night, a clear frosty sky from which a big unwinking moon shone down with silver brightness. The car purred along the smooth road and Mr. Jenkinson tasted of the sweets of freedom. Free—to do what he liked for three glorious days, days which should be packed with incident, he would see to that! Mr. Jenkinson "trod on the gas" and then things began to happen.

It seemed that an explosion occurred; that the metalled road leapt up to strike him, and that the Heavens turned to a blinding sheet of flame. Then all was blackness.

* * * *

Struggling back wearily from a far country he was aware of voices. "He's all right now, Bill. Got the lot."

"Yes."

"Then let's 'op it."

Slowly the mists cleared and he came back to earth to find himself lying on his back in a ploughed field beside the sorry remains of what had been a smart little runabout. The moon was still shining brightly, but, alas, the spirit of romance and adventure had evaporated, and its place was taken by a splitting headache. Mr. Jenkinson groaned and moved—it seemed that a thousand red-hot knives were thrust into his flesh—convulsively struggled to his feet—dropped again to hands and knees, and crawled to the roadside. Here was a pretty end to his holiday! Dying like a rat by the roadside! Would the end be long, he wondered, and would his wife miss him when he was gone? Dear little M'ria, how he wished she was here now to smooth the throbbing headache away with her cool fingers. And his two kiddies; what was to happen to them if he died? With the realisation of their plight he frantically struggled into the centre of the road just as the headlights of a car appeared round the bend. Hubert Herbert stood up and waved his arms frantically. The car stopped. Exhausted, Hubert Herbert felt arms about him, knew himself lifted, helped towards the car, and subsided upon the luxurious cushions of a limousine. Followed enquiries "What's the trouble?" "How did it happen?" A cursory examination of the runabout which proved too badly damaged to allow of further use that night. The discovery of the remains of a rope, which, stretched across the road, had obviously caused the accident. In a flash there came to Hubert Herbert the knowledge that he had been robbed. Feebly he felt in his inside pocket—feverishly searched them all. Gone was his crisp Banknote; gone his "bradburys," gone even the loose change from his trouser's pocket. Here was he stranded, sick, sore and sorry; miles from home without a penny in his pocket. He communicated his discovery to the sympathetic owner of the limousine. "Bad luck, old chap; the dirty blackguards wrecked your car, and cleaned you out whilst you were unconscious. Its no use worrying though, what you want is a bed and sound sleep; you'll be O.K. in the morning. I'll motor you into Brighton and hand you over to the Hospital people for attention. So don't you worry any more." But Hubert Herbert was already beyond worrying for a while. He had fainted with pain, anxiety and exhaustion.

* * * *

When next he fully regained consciousness it was to find himself in bed in a strange room. He stirred, moaned, and then a nurse bent over him with a glass in her hand. "Drink this," she said "and try and and sleep. You will be better when you wake up." Obediently he drank the filthy-tasting stuff and as the nurse left the room, lay back upon his pillow to try and sleep. But the throbbing head and aching body prevented this. Then, just as the sleeping-draught seemed about to take effect, somewhere in the building a gramaphone began to play. Laughter and the sound of merriment came faintly to him to remind that this was Christmas morning. The Christmas morning which was to have been so full of incident romance. Romance—Bah! His sick soul positively longed for Maria, dear capable, managing Maria; his little wife. He groaned again—and then the door creaked—slid forward a few inches—creaked again—and softly opened to admit a woman clad in a dressing-gown. Cautiously she closed the door behind her and advanced towards the bed. "At last we are alone together, my darling," she said, "just you and I. Take me in your arms and tell me how much you love me!" Hubert Herbert sat up in bed with a jerk.

"Whom do you suppose me to be, madam?"

"Whom, but my own little Arthur, the man I love and who loves me."

"There is some mistake, Madam; my name is not Arthur and to my knowledge I have never seen you before."

"Never seen me before? Poor, poor Arthur; is it to this that your love for me has brought you?"

"My name is not Arthur, I tell you; you are making a horrible mistake. Go away at once—I am very ill, and such conduct on your part is indecent—GO AWAY, I SAY!"

The woman merely smiled sweetly, sat down on the side of his bed, and despite feeble attempts to prevent her, took Hubert Herbert's hand in hers. "Your Marguerite will nurse you back to health and strength. But tell her how glad you are to see her."

"This—this—is an outrage! It is not to be borne! Will you go, madam, or must I summon the nurse?"

Two strong arms around his neck effectually smothered the feeble cry for help, and then followed the most terrible ten minutes of his life. Struggling frantically, he at last succeeded in freeing himself from her embraces. She, like a virago, began to pace the room, constantly turning to threaten the thoroughly frightened little man upon the bed. "You spurn me? You care naught for my love?"—arms thrown wildly above the head. "Have you no soul?"—three paces towards the bed and threatening gestures. On and on she raved, until quite suddenly her mood changed. Sobbing gustily, she threw herself upon the bed and began tearfully to entreat him to take her life rather than leave her alone. Utterly mystified, completely frightened, he begged and besought her to leave the room; assured her there must be some terrible mistake; he was a married man; his name, Hubert Herbert—all to no avail—the tearful entreaty went on. How long this might have continued it is impossible to say. For just when he felt that he could bear no more, footsteps echoed in the passage and the door was opened to admit the nurse and Maria! Maria, who had been telegraphed for, had come post-haste to nurse her sick husband, only to find him in the embraces of a scantily-clad female! This was surely the last straw! Maria with the light of battle in her eyes—Hubert Herbert fell back upon his pillow and prayed that the earth might swallow him. Instead the nurse stretched out a restraining hand. "All right Mrs. Jenkinson, leave this to me," and then to the woman on the bed, What are you doing here, Mrs. Jones? Go back to your room at once."

Mrs. Jones, with a despairing glance at poor Hubert Herbert retired, and the nurse explained that she was a patient whose mind had become unstrung by the loss of her husband. Then she too, left the room.

I will draw a veil over the happy scene that followed. Suffice it to say that Mrs. Jenkinson finally took her husband home by train; that the car was reclaimed by a garage proprietor in Brighton to whom it had been sold for a mere song; that the fees of the nursing-home to which Hubert Herbert had been taken by the owner of the limousine swallowed up every penny of this sum; and that Hubert Herbert is convinced that he is getting too old for romance and intends to spend next Christmas quietly at home with Maria and the kiddies.

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"Beneath Bell Harry."



THE past month has been indeed a busy one, inspections and visits being the order of the day. On October 28th, Colonel Jeff, the Assistant Director of Recruiting from the War Office paid us a visit and seemed much interested in all he saw in the Depot. We were all very pleased to see Colonel Kennedy who came down to attend a Regimental Committee meeting on November 1st and carried out his half yearly inspection on the following day. On Tuesday, 3rd, Major-General Sir Henry Hodgson, Commanding the Home Counties Area, made his annual inspection. It was most unfortunate that the weather was so bad; rain fell in torrents from early in the morning and in consequence no work out of doors could be done. The G.O.C. expressed himself as most satisfied with all he saw at the Depot.

Thursday, 12th November, saw some forty Officers, amongst whom we were very glad to see Lieut.-Colonel Thewles, from the Senior Officers' School at Sheerness on a visit to ourselves and the Cavalry Depot. Two syndicates of about twenty officers each came round the Depot in the morning, the last party having lunch in the Officers' Mess. Colonel Findlay gave all the students a most interesting lecture on Regimental Associations in the afternoon. We hope that some, at least, of these officers may have gleaned a few ideas from their visit to the Depot.

The recruits, headed by the band, marched down to the Cathedral in the pouring rain on Armistice Day, when a most impressive service was held at which the whole garrison and some three thousand of the general public were present. After the service, the troops marched past the Union Jack and chaplet which had been brought down from the Garrison Church and placed in the Precincts, escorted by a party of six sergeants from the Depot under the command of Lieut. Fearnside-Speed.

Field Marshal Lord Allenby came to Canterbury to unveil the war memorial to the Carabiniers on 31st October, the Depot being repesented at the ceremony by Major Jackson and Captain Stronge.

The Football team is shaping well and promises to uphold, if not to surpass, the usual Depot standard. In the first match for the Charity Cup on November 7th against Ramsgate, St. Luke's, owing to the visiting side arriving very late the last portion of the game was played in semi-darkness. The Depot team was leading all the time and ten minutes from the end there seemed to be little or no doubt that they would win; unfortunately though, at this moment, the referee decided to abandon the match owing to the darkness. This was most disappointing for our team, who deserved to win, if ever a team did. The replay is on 21st, when we venture to think they will give an even better account of themselves.

By the time these lines appear in print the boxing tournament will be over. At the moment tickets are selling well and this new venture promises to be a great success. We are sure that Captain Rice will breathe a sigh of relief when his time as a boxing promoter is over. He is indefatigable in his efforts to ensure a successful show.

The East Kent Hunt and the Shorncliffe Drag are now in full swing; up to the time of writing the Depot has not been represented very strongly. However, it is hoped that this may be put right before very long. May we continue to be spared from foot and mouth disease.

The less said about recent efforts at shooting, the better, which reminds me that all those clay pigeons have not been used up yet!

Captain Davies is much missed in the Mess since he and Mrs. Davies took up their residence at Goodnestone. We hope they will be very happy there and that we may see something of them. Captain Tuke seems to be enjoying his course at Hythe; we hope he will stay here several more week-ends before he returns to Gibraltar. Captain Wood came for a couple of nights last week. Lieut. Brooke pays us periodical flying visits from Folkestone. It is to be hoped that a party from the 2nd Battalion may be able to come down on 19th for the boxing, but we know how busy they are and how hard it is to get away even for a couple of days.

Sergeants' Mess.

Our first Whist Drive of the season took place on 20th October, when many of our old friends came along to spend a pleasant evening. The players occupied no less than sixteen tables, and the following are to be congratulated on securing the prizes :—

Ladies 1st.....Mrs. Partridge.
Ladies 2nd.....Mrs. Potter.
Gents. 1st.....Mr. Partridge.
Gents. 2nd.....Sgt. Emery.

It is with much regret that we learn of the death of Major George Porter—the donor of our Annual Billiard Handicap Cup, which will serve to keep his good name before us for ever.

At the Whist Drive on 3rd November the total of sixteen tables was again reached and the whole set of 24 games played.

Miss Martin took the ladies' 1st prize with a score of 176, whilst Mrs. Partridge won the 2nd prize with a score of 171.

On the Gents.' side Sgt. Williams, R.A.P.C. took 1st prize with a score of 177 and Mr. Winch took 2nd prize with a score of 170.

A novel idea was introduced at the Whist Drive on 3rd November in disposing of a consolation prize valued 10/6, by awarding it to the person whose score card was picked (before that evening's play commenced) by Mrs. Potter from among the cards of those who attended the Whist Drive on 20th October. Recipients of either the 1st or 2nd prizes on that date were, of course, to be considered ineligible for the consolation prize, and Mrs. Heath of the Cavalry Depot proved to be the lucky one.

A further consolation prize valued 10/6 is to be disposed of in a like manner at the Whist Drive being held on 20th November by the picking of a score card from those collected at the Whist Drive on 3rd November.

Another condition is that the person whose card is picked out must be present, otherwise a further pick takes place. Hence it becomes possible for anyone to take two prizes in one evening by winning a consolation prize before play commences and also winning a 1st or 2nd prize during the evening.

I regret I omitted to mention a very important item in my September Notes. It was the presentation of the Long Service and Good Conduct Medals to R.S.M. F. W. Potter and L/Sgt. M. Martin by the Commanding Officer after Church Parade on 16th August.

On 14th November several members of the Sergeants' Mess helped the Corporals in a Dart Match against the Broad Oak Dart Club, but unfortunately without success. A very pleasant and merry evening was however, spent and it is hoped the return match will shortly take place on our "ground." Meanwhile it will be necessary to indulge in much private practice.

Before closing these Notes, I would like to take this opportunity, on behalf of the members of the Sergeants' Mess of wishing all our comrades and friends a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

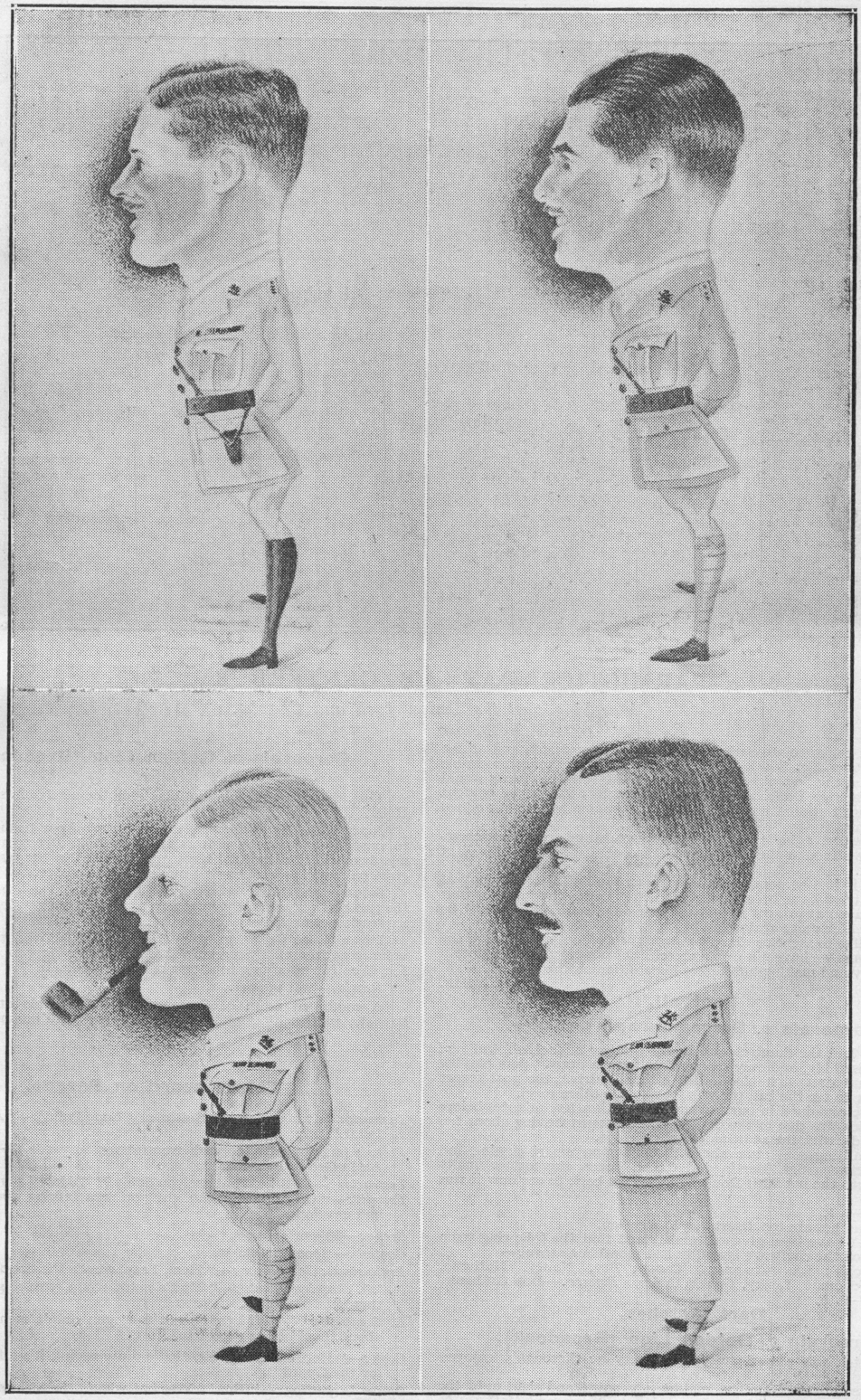
Corporals' Mess.

Firstly I must mention how the single members have sowehow found a furnished room in barracks to use whenever they wish as their retreat and so it dawned upon them that there was a Mess and has been for some considerable time.

Everyone will agree that it is comfortable which is proved every time the quarter for parade sounds and they have to leave it. One member was heard to say how nice about twenty beds would look if all were placed round the fire.

Next we have Massa to the front with an excellent idea of running Dart Matches, which was readily agreed to, due I suppose, to the fact of having so much talent, *i.e.*, Mac., Doughy, and Stubber, not to mention the great Sam.

Doug. also had to be in the picture and besides wireless he suggested a shoot once a month, and that is how the Corporals were heard practicing Rapid Fire, etc., all last week.



DEPOT CELEBRITIES.

Capt. N. D. Rice.
Lieut. A. A. J. N. Fearnside-Speed.
Lieut. T. H. Spear.
Lieut. C. R. B. Knight.



ARMISTICE DAY AT CANTERBURY.

Marching past the Union Jack and Chaplet.

We must congratulate Sam on winning the first Spoon and at the same time show L/c. Bosely where the Wooden One hangs to enable him to put on the first plate. In regard to the Wireless, funds would not quite reach so Doug. and his able supporters had to be content with the nearest approach to one, *i.e.*, a gramophone, which has added more brightness to the " Glory Hole."

The Whist Drives have commenced once again and are quite successful this year although they are only held once a fortnight instead of once a week.

Football is just as popular, but owing to the fact that so many of the original team have been bought by better teams the matches that are being played at present are for exercise only, so no notice must be taken of the high score against us.

I would like to mention also that since the Corporals have worn the Arsenal Colours we have not won a match, which is causing the Captain great anxiety and making him forget his position on the field.

EDMAR.

Football.

Corporals *v.* Sergeants and Officers.

Here we had the finest chance in the lifetime of football, but no ! we failed miserably, and only managed to force a draw. Sam playing at inside-right drew first blood with a terrific drive, the goal-keeper being unable to see the ball (he was looking the other way).

The score remained in our favour right until a few minutes before the end ; this was due to the Sergeants' goalkeeper having about ten pairs of hands, with the addition of an eagle eye.

The equalizing goal came about through some smart passing and dribbling between Sgt. Martin and C.S.M. Jones, the former finally putting it into the net with Doug. lying on his back to see how it was done.

Result :—1–1.

Other matches are too disastrous to mention.

Notice.—I have been given to understand that the following team have accepted the challenge issued in last month's *Dragon* :—

L/c. Woolf ; L/c. Chapman, Casey ; Fry, Nancy, Mathews, Hawkins, Goodman, Lewry, Gentle, Allen. *Referee* :—Bob Grahame, *Linesman* :—F. F.

Dart Matches.

Corporals *v.* Golden Lion (Broadoak).

This match was played away, and everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The mess mustered twelve, making six pairs, and right until the last it was a very close thing. It was left to Massa and Mathews to make matters square, but luck was dead against us or perhaps the double three was not big enough. The games finished up 4–2 against us.

Corporals *v.* Golden Lion (Broadoak).

This, the return match, was played in the newly-christened " Glory Hole."

Again luck was against us, the majority of our team being unable to turn up. Owing to visitors turning up in strong numbers a few members of the Sergeants' Mess were included in the team making up eight pairs and so enabling all those present to play.

Sammy and Nancy carried the honours of the evening, beating the two best players of the opposing team, and are now looking forward to wearing crossed Darts or a medal.

I would also like to mention that our R.S.M. who was one of the volunteers from the Sergeants' Mess, had the honour of tying with L/c. Woolf in obtaining top score of the evening.

Result :—6–2 against.

A combined team of Sergeants and Corporals are now going to make another attempt, the result of which will be found elsewhere.

EDMAR.

Things heard on Parade.

Instructor (after explaining Stationary Long Point).—" At the Throat Point."

Recruit (making a flying rush from about 50 yards.).—" Ugh ! Oh ! Ah ! Gee ! R-R-R-H."

Instructor :—" Hi ! What are you doing ? Didn't I say Stationary "?

Recruit :—" Oh, Sgt. ! I thought you was talking about notepaper and envelopes."

Scene :—30 *yards Range.*

Contest :—*Spoon Shoot.*

Enthusiastic Competitor :—" Here, I say, what's the size of this Group?"

N.C.O. checking targets :—" That's not a group, you've got a Ricochet there."

E. Competitor :—" Hi ! that's not fair, you didn't mention anything about them before we started."

Cook :—" Here's a thing, Sir, that's quite useful, it's a food container for the Guard."

Officer Inspecting :—" Um ! Yes, but what's the idea of the thing ? "

Cook :—" Well, Sir, when the hot water is put in, the dinners are kept hot, and then the water can be used for washing up."

Officer Inspecting. :—" Yes and Shaving "

The 4th Battalion.



A " Company arriving with Bugle Band at Ramsgate to form Guard of Honour to Field Marshal Viscount Allenby.

CHRISTMAS is now well in sight and all ranks of the 4th Battalion join in wishing their brother Buffs the season's greetings and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Winter Drills are now in full swing and we are recruiting steadily ; but we still have room for many more in all Companies, especially in the Weald, at Dover and at Canterbury. Specialist Officers, too, are required at Folkestone and Dover.

All Companies celebrated either Armistice Sunday, or Armistice Day, by Special Church Parades.

In "A" Company, a strong parade, under Capt. C. F. S. Witts, welcomed Lord Allenby to Ramsgate, where he was given the freedom of the town. The Company provided a Guard of Honour which did them credit.

At Dover, "D" Company and the Battalion Corps of Drums welcomed General Jeudwine, the Director General, and were inspected by him after Church Parade in their Drill Hall. The Canterbury detachment attended Divine Service at the Cathedral and there were parades at Sandwich and Cranbrook.

At Cranbrook, on this occasion the C.O. opened our new Miniature Range down there. A fire has since occurred at this Drill Hall, but we are glad to learn that the damage is not great.

No new officers have joined us, but 2/Lieut. Parish has completed the first part of his attachment to the Depot and Lieut. Parrett has been able to re-commence his activities in Margate.

The most outstanding event of the month was perhaps the dinner given by the 4th Battalion to the officers of the Depot at the Royal Fountain Hotel, Canterbury, on the 18th. Some twenty officers sat down to an excellent dinner. Regimental trophies were brought in by all detachments and the success of the occasion was due to the ability of Major Collard. Some half dozen 4th Battalion officers regretted they were unable to be present, but we were happy to welcome Lieut. Lister of the 2nd Battalion. After 'The King' the toasts of the 4th Battalion and the Depot were drunk. Colonel Burns welcomed our guests and Major Jackson in replying was kind enough to renew his predecessor's invitation for all officers of the 4th Battalion to consider themselves honorary members of the Depot Mess, and to use it whenever they liked.

On the 19th several 4th Battalion officers were present at the excellent Boxing contests which took place at the Drill Hall, Canterbury, in connection with the Depot Recruits' Championship. Some of the finest Boxing that has ever been seen in Canterbury was witnessed. One member of the Battalion, Drummer Pascall, was matched in a six-round contest against Sgt. Beale of the 2nd Battalion. Beale, who was an all-India Feather-weight Champion in 1922, proved too good for his adversary, who was knocked out in the third round. Drummer Pascall, however, put up a plucky fight and we were glad to have had a representative competing.

The 1/4th Reunion Dinner takes place in the Drill Hall on the 21st, and a large muster is expected.

At the Tattoo.

THE Canterbury Detachment of "B" Company, 4th The Buffs, numbering forty N.C.O.'s and Men under the command of Lieut. Poile, journeyed to Wembley to see the Tattoo on Thursday, October 29th, starting from Canterbury at 2 p.m.

We were able to enjoy a most comfortable run owing to the fact that we had chartered an East Kent 'Bus for the trip and also that C.S.M. Jones had made all the arrangements in his usual efficient way, for which we tender him our hearty thanks. The expenses were paid from the private funds of the Detachment.

The Stadium was reached at 7.15 p.m., and according to instructions, the men were marched across the Arena to their allotted places which they shared with a party of R.E.'s.

We found on arrival that H.R.H. The Prince of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of York were to be present, thereby giving us an added pleasure.

The bands of the Guards and the Scottish pipers were a source of ceaseless wonder to us as we consider ourselves a critical audience, possessing as we do one of the finest Corps of Drums in the Territorial Army.

The wonderful display of physical "jerks" by the R.A.F. was a revelation to the "Buffs" who had never seen the oft maligned "P.T." done so well or made so interesting before. The men had evidently been brought to a very high state of proficiency.

The actual Torchlight Tattoo also bore testimony of the keenness of the men and their wonderful instructors; and we, who have had the experience of training and of being trained, well know how many tedious hours must have been spent before the men could move with such clockwork precision.

The display of jumping by the Hussars and the musical ride of the R.A. were both magnificent.

The last grand finale was witnessed with intense feeling and there was not a "Terrier" but felt a huge pride in his country, causing many a man to make a secret vow to attain to greater efficiency and to be a better soldier and a worthier citizen in the future.

At 11.30 p.m. the 'Bus left Wembley and after an uneventful journey, safely reached Canterbury at about 4.15 on Friday morning, with its load of passengers, tired, but delighted with all they had seen.

It was a most inspiring spectacle and could not have failed to arouse the most casual temperament.

We are sure that it will stiffen the feeling of esprit-de-Corps in the Detachment and we hope and trust also that it will prove a great incentive to recruiting.

R.S.P.

"A" Company.

The Buffs *v.* Ramsgate Borough Police.

Ramsgate Platoon Miniature Range Team fired against the Ramsgate Borough Police on Friday last, and won by 131 points, as under:

Buffs.		Police.	
L/Sgt. W. C. Tomkins ...	*49	P.C. Wale	43
L/Cpl. W. Reynolds ...	47	P.C. Butcher	36
L/Cpl. F. Hammon ...	42	P.C. Champs	30
L/Cpl. J. Farley	41	P.C. Oram	27
Sergt.-Instructor A. Bennett	39	P.C. McCee	26
Corpl. J. Collins	36	P.C. Noakes	14
Sergt. A. Eastwood ...	29	P.C. Gibbons	2
Pte. W. F. Fuller	26	P.C. Hughes	0
	309		178

*Possible individual score 49.

The Buffs *v.* Thanet Advertiser Staff.

On Tuesday they fired against the Staff of *The Thanet Advertiser*, the scores being as under:—

Buffs.		"Thanet Advertiser."	
L/Cpl. Hammon	84	Mr. Fassam	77
L/Sgt. W. C. Tomkins ...	79	Mr. Flowerdew	45
L/Cpl. Farley	76	Mr. Rengert	40
L/Cpl. Reynolds	75	Mr. Langley	35
Sgt. Eastwood	69	Mr. Duff	33
Sgt.-Instructor A. Bennett	64	Mr. Denman...	27
Pte. Fuller	60	Mr. Swain	23
Corpl. Collins	51	Mr. Rations	0
	558		280

Possible 91.

Our Sporting Journalistic friends were not able to put in much previous practice and we much appreciated their turning out a Team with the object of reviving interest in Miniature Range Shooting in Ramsgate.

The Knock-out billiard tournament kindly arranged by Mrs. Bennett, has been keenly fought and after an exciting game of 200 up, Lance-Corporal Reynolds beat Sgt. Jennings by 1 point.

Wipers.

Sandwich and Ramsgate Platoon are visiting the Royal Victoria Pavilion, Ramsgate, on 3rd December to see the Film "Ypres," through the courtesy of Mr. H. Edward Bawn who is arranging a Recruiting Stunt.

Miniature Range.

L/Sgt. Tomkins and L/Cpl. Hammon have awakened interest in Ramsgate as far as Miniature Rifle Shooting is concerned and have arranged several matches with local teams, having got their eye on a Miniature Rifle Shield now hanging in the Town Hall of Ramsgate.

Guard of Honour to Field Marshall Viscount Allenby, G.C.B., K.C.B., G.C.M.G.

At Ramsgate on Armistice Day, 100 Territorial Troops consisting of 35 Gunners and 65 Buffs with Bugle Band, paraded to form a Guard of Honour to Field-Marshall Viscount Allenby on the occasion of his visit to Ramsgate to open the new British Legion Club and receive the Freedom of the Borough of Ramsgate. The Officers on parade were Major J. M. Stebbings, M.C., R.F.A.; Capt. C. S. F. Witts and 2/Lieut. D. P. Iggulden "The Buffs," the latter officer carrying the Regimental Colour, no easy task in a gale of wind. All ranks were afterwards entertained to an excellent lunch by Alderman W. Coleman, J.P., Mayor of Ramsgate, who was very pleased with the smart turnout (and exceptionally strong parade of The Buffs) and desires to thank Employers of Labour for granting leave to Territorial Employees on a working day. Q.M.Sgt. Twyman bringing in a Detachment of 14 from Sandwich, and Sgt. Woodland 11 from Margate, and Private Sorrell very sportingly travelled from Herne Bay to join us. The "Present Arms" and playing of The General Salute reflected great credit on Sergt.-Instructor A. Bennett, and Corporal J. Collins who has recently repaired the drums

The N.C.O.'s and Men of the Buffs were very pleased when the gallant Field Marshall shook hands with their O/C. Company who had worked so hard to make the parade a success.

Margate Platoon were entertained to tea on Thursday last, arrangements being in the hands of Mrs. Witts, and her sister, Miss Fox ably assisted by Mrs. Sergeant-Major Johnson who has been looking after the Club during Sergt.-Major Johnson's attachment at the Depot for a month. Capt. and Mrs. Hammond Davis unexpectedly arrived during the evening and congratulated Margate Detachment on keeping so active despite the unfortunate fact that they had, at the moment, no local Officer. After tea a whist drive was arranged, the first prize being *The Dragon* free for 12 months, won by Pte. Saunders; Second prize, Buff Regimental Tie, won by C.S.M. Johnson. All ranks gave three cheers for Capt. Witts and thanked him for all he did for them.

On Saturday last Corporal Emptage's and several Privates of Margate Buffs distributed 200 shop window recruiting posters to business firms in Margate, the skipper's car as transport and a good tea ended a hard afternoon's work which we hope will have the result it deserves.

Sittingbourne Detachment.

"B" Company.

The Company have now finished their annual Musketry Course. The results have been quite good and a fair number of the trained men have been exercised in the Lewis Gun. We hope to do better next year after this winter's training in the Drill Hall. We cannot put the fault of the shooting on to the weather, as each Sunday we went to the range; one could not wish for better weather. Our Company Commander was so good to all that we had the telephones on the range this year which was a great help to us. He also provided us with a bridge over the dyke saving us a long walk round. We hope the bargemen do not take a fancy to the Blank to make tea *with*.

We have now two Competition shoots to shoot off on the 25th and 22nd instant. One is for the following Cups:—Marksmen's Cup, *East Kent Gazette* Cup, Lumley Webb Cup and The Recruits' Cup. The other shoot is the Local Tradesmen's shoot. Over 60 of our Local Tradesmen have been so kind as to give a very suitable prize to our annual Competition shooting. The Prizes will be given away at our annual smoking concert. We also hold our annual Platoon and inter-Section Competition shoot.

Our Football team has entered for the Sittingbourne League; they have only lost one match up to the present. They played Bapchild on the 7–11–25 and won 3–2, goals being scored by Ptes. Plowman, Brunger and L/Cpl. Sepper. They have also entered for the Territorial Army Association Challenge Cup. They are to play against the 5th Battalion Royal West Kent Regiment at home on the 14–11–25. We are sure that they gave them a good game, and we wish them good luck in all their matches.

We are all very pleased indeed to see Cpl. Johnson about again after his motor accident and we hope that he will soon be able to start work again. "Old Soldiers never die."

Our usual Friday night dances are still going strong. Quite a number of our men are learning the new Jazzes. Go steady, *Charlie* and *Jimmy*.

We are glad to see that our strength is gradually increasing; a fair number of recruits are flowing in. We hope everyone will do their best to get as many recruits as possible. All are welcome and the Company Commander will give two prizes for the two individuals who bring in the largest number of recruits for the year.

Things we want to know.

Overheard in the Butts: Company Commander:—"Who is on No. 2 Target?"
Reply: "Me and me, Sir." (*ask night*).
Instructor to a supposed old soldier:—"What do you know about a Lewis Gun?"
Old Soldier:—"I only know that the Bullets come out of there," pointing to the muzzle.

H.G.F.

"D" Company.

Notes from Dover must be as scarce as currency notes, but let us hope, just as valuable.

Another training year has commenced and we want to do a lot of spade work during the Winter months. Everywhere the call is for efficiency and its up to every member of the Company to maintain its traditions. Everyone should make an effort to attend the Monday Parades. Just one hour is not asking too much. These Parades are always very instructive and C.S.M. Couchman is in his element when he finds a strong muster.

We propose to make the N.C.O.'s' classes interesting, with Lectures, Map Reading and some minor tactics.

The miniature range will soon be in full swing and we propose having some post shooting matches with the other companies. These competitions should not only be interesting, but very valuable.

Our Company Commander would be pleased to receive entries from other Companies. There is room for several Recruits in the Company, and if the N.C.O.'s and men will do a little missionary work we shall soon be up to full strength, especially if we broadcast the good news. that next year's Camp will be in June at the Isle of Wight.

Just mark, a fortnight's glorious Holiday in another "Garden of England," what an attraction.

The Drummers under Sergt.-Dr. Tripp have given splendid service again this year. What a happy party they are.

The crowds of spectators who listened to them "Beat Retreat" on the Sea Front enthusiastically applauded their performances and one old military critic was surprised to learn that they were Territorials.

On Armistice Sunday the Dover Territorials had a combined Church Parade, and were afterwards inspected by Lt.-General Sir Hugh S. Juedivme, K.C.B., K.B.E., Director-General of the T.A. who expressed his pleasure at the splendid appearance of the Parade. and especially remarked upon the good type of our Dover Territorials.

The Social side is going very strong. The Dances are well attended and the results reflect the greatest credit on our Company Commander and his energetic Committee.

Every penny taken at these Dances (after expenses have been met) is devoted to the benefit of the Company.

It is hoped to run a Boxing Show in the near future.

The concluding note is one of Goodwill, Health and prosperity, A Happy Christmas and a Brighter New Year from the Officers, W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and men of "D" Company to all Buffs, past and present.

Mrs. Smithers.

(Or a day in the wash house).

"OH dear" exclaimed Mrs. Smithers, as she toddled into the wash house and deposited on the floor a heavily laden basket of washing. "This 'ere washin's a gettin' 'eavier and 'eavier every week: I considers it about time they paid us more money." Then, placing her hands on her hips she glanced round to see if anyone was in agreement, but all appeared too intent on the 'dipping' process to pay much attention, and very few seemed disposed to enter into an argument on the ever increasing weight of a soldier's shirt and socks.

This silence annoyed Mrs. Smithers, who was determined to force her views and arguments on someone, and the choice fell upon the unfortunate Mrs. Scrubbers—the much respected wife of Billy Scrubbers, and the proud mother of eight little scrubbers—all drawing rations. Billy, owing to long and faithful service, had a staff job of picking weeds out of the General's garden, and in virtue of his occupation was entitled to have the word 'gardener' written against his name each day on the parade state.

Mrs. Smithers wiped the perspiration off her face with the aid of someone's greyback purloined from Mrs. Scrubber's collection of garments and at once commenced a vocal attack.

"Good Morning, Mrs. Scrubbers" she said, with a long drawn out emphasis on the last word of the salutation. "Here we are again! You know my dear, I think these Monday mornings come round too often—don't you? If I 'ad my way, I'd only 'ave one Monday a month; but there—as I 'avn't, I 'spose we must grin an' bear it for the sake of the regiment. As I was a sayin' Mrs. Scrubbers—only I don't think you 'eard me—this washin's gettin' so 'eavy as to make a grievance an' we ought to air it in front of the Colonel."

Mrs. Scrubbers tossed her head in the backward position and firmly intimated that she for one would be no party to airing her washing in front of the Colonel as if it could not be done in the wash house she would do it in her quarters.

"My dear," said Mrs. Smithers, "you won't let met get a word in edgeways; its the grievance that wants airing—not the washin'. You know it upsets me to 'ear you carry on like that, which is a thing you 'ave never done before so long as I can remember. As I was a saying, Mrs. Scrubbers, your'e the only woman in the quarters that I can open me 'eart to, an' it does me good to speak to someone like meself that minds their own business. Of course, Mrs. Scrubbers, I quite understands from the very nature of your usband's position as chief week picker to the General, that you get hold of a lot of inside information, but like me, you keeps it to yerself an' I admires yer for it; yes, Mrs. Scrubbers—I admires yer for it."

"I'm pleased to hear you say so" replied Mrs. Scrubbers. "I never speak about matters that come to me through my husband and I for one would never betray the trust he puts in me for all the world."

Then Mrs. Smithers borrowed a lump of coal, just to keep the copper going, and after using some other lady's soap, for which profuse regrets were offered, resumed the interrupted conversation.

"You are just like me Mrs. Scrubbers, and it makes me feel so glad to be able to confide with yer now an' again. If I didn't know you so well, I wouldn't mention it, but you're the first I've spoken to about it an' as its a secret I knows———"

"You hav'nt told me anything yet" interjected Mrs. Scrubbers.

"Well, as I was a goin' to tell yer, Mrs. Scrubbers, only you interfered as I was a goin' to say it, and you will allow me to get a word in sometimes I 'ope; its a thing you've never done before, but we don't want to 'ave a row about it—on a Monday morning to, but did yer know that Mrs. Smith's baby's got the 'ooping corf?"

"What! 'ooping corf?" staggered out the surprised Mrs. Scrubbers. "You can rely on me not spreading it about, Mrs. Smithers—not even to my husband, in case it reaches the General's ears."

"It doesn't matter so much about the ears, my dear; its the throat 'e 'as to be careful about. I'm so pleased to 'ear yer say yer wont mention it to yer 'usband, as men aint like me and you Mrs. Scrubbers, an' I finds the only way to stop a mutinity in the quarters is not to say anything to my ole man an' I 'spects you find it the same my dear. You know my ole man can't keep anything to 'imself—except 'is pay, an' believe me, when 'ees spent that 'e 'as a sub. out of me washin' money."

"As I was a sayin', Mrs. Scrubbers, I remembers when I once 'ad a boil—oh it was a beast—an' I couldn't sit down for weeks. When my ole man discovered it, of course, it went all over the barricks like blooming flies in Summer."

"What, the boil, Mrs. Smithers."

"My dear Mrs. Scrubbers, you don't listen to what I am sayin'. Do you think me boil went roaming round the barrick rooms, corfee shop and canteen?

Not at all. What I was a tryin' to say—only you won't let me speak—was that me 'usband's tongue never stopped wagging, an' everyone knew of me trouble. I shall never forget as 'ow everyone used to stop me and say as 'ow sorry they was at me affliction, an' 'ow awkward I felt when the Sergeant-Major—oh! 'e was so kind to me—said 'e would like to 'ave a look in case it was one of them carbuncles; when I told 'im it wasn't on me neck, 'e said as 'ow sorry 'e was for me 'usband."

After a few minutes silence during which time Mrs. Smithers dabbed a little soap on the collar of Jimmy Green's greyback, ducked it in the washtub and quickly pulling it out, commenced to twist the garment into the shape of a fair-sized garden worm, finally dropping it into her basket with an exclamation to the effect, that nothing more could be expected for a penny a day.

The sudden appearance of Mrs. Smirks—the wife of the Sergeant-Major's batman—caused the greatest excitement, as she generally was in possession of the very latest. Mrs. Smithers, was of course, the first to welcome the official bearer of the week's dispatches with her customary "Good morning, Mrs. Smirks; I 'spose yer 'as no news about the War Orfice increasing the washin' pay, as yer? Its gettin' so 'eavy lately that we can 'ardly lift it."

"Well, I did hear something about it" came the reply, "but my boy says you must not let it worry your head, because there's nothing in it."

"Beg pardon, Mrs. Smirks, but nothing in what?"

"Oh, I'm sorry if you misconstrues my words to mean what you mean Mrs. Smithers, but if you didn't interfere with me when I am speaking we would get on ever so much better. Its a thing you have never done before, and if I mentioned it to my boy and he told the Sergeant-Major, your old man would get put in the guard-room—so do please let me carry on. The Sergeant-Major was telling my husband why he thought the washing was heavier this week than formerly; he said that as the men had just returned off four weeks' manoeuvres it was quite possible that there was a natural accumulation of the atmospheric and other elements on the flannelette which might or might not be a factor to be seriously considered, or, of course, it might be the men have sent more articles to the wash and——"

"The Sergeant-Major 'as got 'is certificates of edification—'asn't 'e? interjected Mrs. Smithers, "so 'e ought to know summit about the washin'."

"Oh yes, Mrs. Smithers, but do please let me finish what I am trying to say; its a difficult problem to know which is correct. You know, Mrs. Smithers, I heard something the other day that turned me upside down and when my husband saw me he remarked how bad I was looking. I know you are a woman that can keep a secret and as I was told in confidence, I must impress upon you to keep the cat tied up in the bag. Did you know Mrs. Smith's baby's got the whooping cough?"

"Good gracious me" replied Mrs. Smithers, in utter consternation at hearing the dreadful news. "What, 'ooping corf? 'ow I pity the poor little mite. You can rely on me, Mrs. Smirks not saying anything to upset 'is poor mother in 'er trouble. Yer know Mrs. Smirks, me an' you are so like each other in minding our own business, an' nothing ever passes into my lips except a drop of gin before I goes to bed, an' nothing ever passes out of 'em except me breath, so that's that me dear."

Being washing day, it was natural to find the married men sitting at home in the quarters, minding the youngsters, cooking the dinner and making themselves generally useful. Private Smithers was seated on a chair endeavouring to coax one of his howling offsprings to take a journey to the land of Nod; this was rendered particularly difficult owing to the fact that the "soother" had been dropped down the sink by Mrs. Smithers, during an attempt to add water to the milk contained in the baby's feeding bottle. Private Smithers, however, substituted the cork of his water bottle, but as the kid howled still more, he became desperate, and the result was that the cork disappeared down the youngster's throat. In a moment there was a terrible uproar occasioned by the rushing downstairs of Private Smithers, holding his child by the legs, head downwards, trying to shake out the cork before he reached the hospital.

The news soon reached the wash house as Mrs. Scrubber's youngest daughter came rushing in and dashing up in great alarm yelled:—"Mrs. Smithers, do yer know your baby's swallowed the cork out of Mr. Smither's water bottle?" The shock was too much and with a cry of "Oh! my child" Mrs. Smithers fell into a swoon and at the same time bumping her head against the copper. No time was lost by either Mrs. Scrubbers or Mrs. Smirks as they each seized a handle and carted Mrs. Smithers off to hospital in her washing basket.

J.E.

Regimental Gazette.

THE BUFFS.—Lt. J. R. Willows to be Capt. (Sept. 21).

4TH BN. THE BUFFS.—Lt. A. P. Lillie, from Active List, to be Lt. (Oct. 24).

THE BUFFS.—N. H. Roff, late Cadet Sergt., Sir Roger Manwood's School Contingent, Junior Division, O.T.C., to be Sec.-Lt. (Oct. 22).

1st Battalion.

TRADE TEST.

6280151 Pte. C. Chacksfield, passed trade test as Farrier, Group "C," Class III, 18-9-1925.

PROFICIENCY PAY.

6279284 Pte. J. Brockwell, Proficiency Pay restored from 6-10-25.

6278360 Cpl. W. Clover and 6280238 Pte. H. Hollands, Proficiency Pay restored from 15-10-25.

APPOINTMENTS.

6281683 Pte. G. Humphreys, appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporal, 10-10-25.

6281336 Pte. G. Beauchamp, 6279712 Pte. S. Howard and 6281135 Pte. F. Gausby, appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals, 13-10-25.

6279318 L/c. W. Coshall, appointed Paid Lance-Corporal, 26-9-25.

6278339 L/c. W. Phelan and 6280053 L/c. F. Cruttenden, appointed paid Lance-Corporal, 29-9-25.

6281544 L/c T. Deverson, appointed Paid Lance-Corporal, 5-10-25.

HIGHER RATE OF PAY.

The following were granted the higher rate of pay on completing two years Colour Service:—

6282211 Pte. H. Trim, 6282221 Pte. A. Ash, 6282209 Pte. S. Brown, 6282235 Pte. J. Clifton, 6282210 Pte. W. Grigsby, 2559926 Pte. J. Lind, 6282206 Pte. F. Smith, 6282223 Pte. A. Stevenson, 6282218 Pte. A. Mills.

EMBARKATIONS.

6278748 Cpl. I. Waghorne and 6278720 Cpl. H. Hart, embarked at Gibraltar, 1-10-25 en route to U.K. to attend Vocational Course.

6280189 L/c. H. West and 6281586 L/c. L. Bygrave, embarked at Gibraltar, 1-10-25 en route to U.K. to attend Course at School of Education.

STRENGTH—DECREASE.

6188431 Sgt. T. Pownceby, discharged 3-10-25 and struck off the strength from that date.

The undermentioned disembarked in U.K., 29-9-25 and are struck off the strength from that date:—

6278380 L/c. Wyles, 6279966 Pte. J. Lloyd, 6280295 Pte. W. Butcher, 6282018 Pte. W. Sollis, 6278568 Pte. J. Brookman, 6278570 Pte. B. Collier, 6278709 Pte. A. Picton, 6281838 Pte. C. Taylor, 6278362 Sgt.-Drm. P. Norwood, 6278733 L/c. A. Allen, 6595901 Pte. S. Welfare, 6279717 Pte. G. Crow, 6282212 Boy W. Pullinger.

6278762 L/c. A. Cooper, 6278724 Pte. C. Bradley and 6278602 Bdm. C. Martin, disembarked in U.K., 6-10-25 and are struck off the strength from that date.

6278826 L/c. F. Green, 6278725 Pte. C. Wade, 6278738 Pte. O. Scott and 6279422 Pte. R. Kisbee, disembarked in U.K., 9-10-25 and are struck off the strength from that date.

2nd Battalion.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

6278826 L/c. F. Green, appointed Paid Lance-Corporal, 8–11–25, vice 6282013 Vine deprived.

6280382 L/c. J. Richards, 6278165 Pte. J. Baker, 6278576 Pte. F. Shelton, 6282376 Pte. J. Sharpe, appointed Bandsmen, 7–11–25, to complete establishment.

6279192 L/c. F. Bartley, promoted Corporal, 21–9–25, vice 6279296 Vye appointed Paid Lance-Sergeant.

6279142 Pte. H. Baker, appointed Paid Lance-Corporal, 21–9–25 vice Bartley promoted Corporal.

6279181 Pte. R. Bowman, appointed Paid Lance-Corporal, 2–10–25, vice Matthews, posted to Depot.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

6279244 Pte. F. Bean, extended to complete 12 years, 27–10–25.
6278600 Pte. F. Harper, extended to complete 12 years, 26–10–25.
6279549 L/c. O. Stocken, extended to complete 12 years, 30–10–25.

STRENGTH–INCREASE.

6279602 Bds. C. Martin, posted to Battalion from Depot, 26–10–25.
29 O.R.'s joined Battalion from Regimental Depot, on 28–10–25.
6595901 Pte. S. Welfare (1st Battalion) joined Battalion from R.V. Hospital, Netley, 10–11–25.
Boy J. Baker and Boy M. Sedgwick, attested at Canterbury, 9–11–25, under para. 1 (*b*) A.O. 217/1924. Joined Battalion, 10–11–25.
Boy F. Spreadbury, attested at Hounslow, 9–11–25, under para. 1 (*b*) A.O., 217/1924. Joined Battalion, 10–11–25.
6281739 Pte. G. Brace, joined Battalion from Depot, 12–10–25.
6279149 Sgt. A. Amos, 6281684 Pte. W. Banks, 6279862 Pte. J. Bryan and 7817374 C.S.M. F. Love, joined Battalion from Depot, 13–10–25.
6278576 Pte. F. Skelton, joined Battalion from Depot, 19–10–25.
6278724 Pte. C. Bradley, 6278762 L/c. A. Cooper, 6278826 C. Green, 6279422 Pte. R. Kisbee, 6278738 Pte. A. Scott and 6278725 Pte. C. Wade (1st Battalion), taken on strength of Battalion and posted to "A" Company, w.e.f. 19–10–25.

EDUCATIONAL CERTIFICATES.

6278341 Sgt. W. Beasley, 6279308 Cpl. (O.R.C.) H. Shorter, 6281835 Pte. H. Strand and 6281889 Pte. E. Watts, awarded 1st Class Certificate of Education, at an examination held at Portland, 14–10–25.

SUPERNUMERARY STRENGTH.

6279585 L/S. W. Hamer, appointed to the A.P.T. Staff Establishment, w.e.f. 9–4–25 and borne supernumerary to establishment from that date.

STRENGTH–DECREASE.

6281192 Pte. W. Eley, posted to Regimental Depot, 12–10–25.
6281631 Pte. A. Smith, posted to Regimental Depot, 3–11–25.
6188690 Sgt. S. Carvell, posted to 7th City of London Regiment as Sgt.-Instr., 9–11–25. Borne Supernumerary to Establishment of Sergeants w.e.f., 9–11–25.

Depot.

STRENGTH–DECREASE.

6278762 L/c. A. Cooper, 6278724 Pte. C. Bradley, 6278826 L/c. F. Green, posted to 2nd Battalion, 19–10–25. Course at A.V.T.C., Hounslow.

6278725 Pte. C. Wade, 6278738 Pte. A. Scott, 6279422 Pte. R. Kisbee, posted to 2nd Battalion, 19–10–25. Course at A.V.T.C., Catterick.

7817374 C.S.M. F. Love, 6279149 Sgt. A. Amos, 6281684 Pte. W. Banks, 6279862 Pte. J. Bryan, posted to 2nd Battalion, w.e.f. 14–10–25.

6278576 Pte. F. Shelton, posted to 2nd Battalion, w.e.f. 19–10–25.

6278748 Cpl. I. Waghorn and 6278720 Cpl. H. Hart, attached to 2nd Battalion, 19–10–25. (Undergoing course at A.V.T.C., Hounslow). (Authy :—O, i/c Records, No. R/4948, d/–13–10–25.

6279602 Bds. C. Martin, posted to 2nd Battalion, 26–10–25.

The undermentioned men were posted to the 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 29–10–25 :—

6282763 Pte. T. Barton, 6338046 Pte. T. Birch, 6282753 Pte. C. Burnby, 6282748 Pte. T. Brand, 6282752 Pte. W. Burnby, 6527117 Pte. G. Burnett, 6282762 Pte. J. Cobb, 6282766 Pte. R. Corbett, 6282757 Pte. W. Cowell, 6282737 Pte. H. Epps, 6282767 Pte. A. Firmstone, 6282743 Pte. W. Green, 759011 Pte. A. Harwood, 6282746 Pte. J. Harwood, 6282749 Pte. J. Hudson, 6282747 Pte. L. Jordan, 6282750 Pte. J. Lee, 6282759 Pte. G. Legg, 6282702 Pte. F. Leggett, 6282765 Pte. T. Mann, 6282540 Pte. L. Martin, 6282756 Pte. J. Mitchell, 6282754 Pte. C. Pitch, 6282755 Pte. S. Simmons, 6282670 Pte. G. Smith, 6282758 Pte. W. Uffindell, 6282741 Pte. S. Upton, 6282764 Pte. H. Webster, 6550245 Pte. H. Wonderling.

6279174 Sgt. A. Ross and 6278771 L/S. A. Bromley attached to Guards Depot, w.e.f. 2–11–25.

6280761 C.S.M. P. Johnson (4th Battalion) ceased to be attached to Depot w.e.f. 1–11–25.

6280986 L/c. W. Burnett, (4th Battalion) ceased to be attached to Depot w.e.f. 5–11–25.

6595901 Pte. S. Welfare, posted to 2nd Battalion, w.e.f. 11–11–25.

ARMY RESERVE.

6282018 Pte. W. Sollis, transferred to Army Reserve under para. 362 (*c*), K.R., 6–10–25.

6278709 Pte. A. Picton, 6278570 Pte. B. Collier and 6278568 Pte. J. Brookman, transferred to A.R., para. 362 (i), 15–10–25.

6278595 Pte. L. Cornwell, transferred to Army Reserve under para. 362 (i) K.R., 26–10–25.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

6279388 L/S. J. Hancock and 6279365 Cpl. E. Marsh, extended their service to complete 12 years with the Colours. (Authy :—Officer i/c Records, R/4961, d/– 30–10–25).

DISCHARGES.

6280137 Pte. G. Daynes, discharged under para. 363 (xxi), K.R., 12–10–25.

6279966 Pte. J. Lloyd, discharged under para. 363 (xxi), K.R., 15–10–25.

6280295 Pte. W. Butcher, discharged under para. 363 (xxi), K.R., 23–10–25.

6279522 Pte. A. Sandy, discharged under para. 363 (ix) (*a*) K.R., 29–10–25. (Authy :—G.O.C. H.C.A. No. H.C.A./5/810/A d/–24–10–25.)

6282792 Pte. G. Holt, discharged under para. 363 (viii) K.R., 29–10–25. (Authy :—G.O.C. H.C.A. No. H.C.A./5/813/A. d/– 27–10–25.)

6282933 Pte. W. Gilbert, 6282903 Pte. E. Muxlow, discharged under para. 363 (vi) (*b*) K.R., 30–10–25. Authy :—H.C.A./5/814/A, d/–28–10–25.

6282936 Pte. S. Meal, discharged under para. 363 (vi) (*b*) K.R., 30–10–25. Authy :—H.C.A./5/795/A, dated 9–10–25.

6282430 Pte. C. Wall, discharged under para. 363 (x) K.R., 2–11–25. Authy :—H.C.A./5/808/A, d/– 22–10–25.

6282822 Pte. J. Connelly, discharged under para. 363 (v) (*a*) K.R., 4–11–25.

6282950 Pte. F. Donnelly, 6282953 Pte. J. Barber, discharged under para. 363 (vi) (*a*) K.R., 4–11–25.

6279717 Pte. G. Crow, discharged under para. 363 (xvi) (*a*) K.R., 5–11–25.

6282958 Pte. T. Smith, discharged under para. 363 (vii) K.R., 6–11–25.

RECRUITS.

Pte. A. Adams, Pte. A. Burgham, Pte. A. Robson and Pte. J. Elliott, Pte. H. Marsh, attested Newcastle-on-Tyne, 13–10–25.
Pte. A. Clifton, attested Canterbury, 15–10–25.
Pte. T. Comb and Pte. J. Anderson, attested Newcastle-on-Tyne, 14–10–25.
Pte. F. Donnelly, attested Stockton-on-Tees, 15–10–25.
Pte. J. Barber and Pte. J. Smith, attested Middlesborough, 15–10–25.
Pte. F. Lower and Pte. W. Lower, attested Middlesborough, 15–10–25.
Pte. M. Garnett, attested Sunderland, 17–10–25.
Pte. T. Smith, attested Sunderland, 19–10–25.
Pte. G. Pine, attested Durham, 19–10–25.
Pte. T. Hodson, attested Newcastle-on-Tyne, 17–10–25.
Pte. T. Graham, attested Newcastle-on-Tyne, 17–10–25.
Pte. R. Thompson and Pte. J. Hamill, attested Middlesborough, 19–10–25.
Pte. W. Rhodes, attested South Shields, 19–10–25.
Pte. A. Garrett, Pte. J. Bell, attested Sunderland, 19–10–25.
Pte. W. Liddle, attested Durham, 20–10–25.
Pte. W. Gray, attested Canterbury, 23–10–25.
Pte. R. Glanfield, attested Plymouth, 24–10–25.
Pte. H. Etheridge, attested Canterbury, 2–11–25.
Pte. F. Eldridge, attested Canterbury, 3–11–25.
Pte. A. Corless, attested Canterbury, 5–11–25.
Pte. S. Tritton, attested Canterbury, 13–11–25.
Pte. L. Chapman, attested Exeter, 12–11–25.
Pte. J. Bullimore, attested Canterbury, 14–11–25.

STRENGTH–INCREASE.

6281192 Pte. W. Eley, posted from 2nd Battalion w.e.f. 13–10–25.

6280986 L/c. A. Burnett, attached to Depot w.e.f. 21–10–25, whilst undergoing Course of Instruction.

6280986 L/c. W. Burnett, attached to Depot w.e.f. 21–10–25, whilst undergoing preliminary course of P.T.

6281631 Pte. A. Swith, posted to Depot for a Tour of duty w.e.f. 4–11–25, vice Brace to 2nd Battalion.

6279174 Sgt. A. Ross, M.M. and 6278771 L/S. A. Bromley, rejoined from attachment to Guards Depot, Caterham, w.e.f. 15–11–25.

6279449 L/S. F. Parks and 6279242 Cpl. W. Stace, rejoined from M.G. School w.e.f. 17–10–25.

APPOINTMENTS.

6278771 Cpl. A. Bromley, Depot Order No. 55/7, dated 12–10–25, is cancelled.

7815468 L/S. M. Martin, appointed Paid L/Sergt., 1–10–25, to complete establishment.

6278771 Cpl. A. Bromley, appointed Unpaid L/Sergt., 1–10–25.

4th Battalion.

STRENGTH–ENLISTMENTS.

The undermentioned recruits having joined the Battalion are taken on the strength and posted to companies as shewn :—

10282 Pte. W. Norton, "D" (Dover), 28–8–25 ; 6282898 Pte. E. Smith, "A" (Sandwich), 28–7–25 ; 6282899 Pte. F. Smith, "D" (Dover), 2–10–25 ; 6283001 Pte. F. Adkins, "D" (Dover), 2–10–25 ; 6283002 Pte. A. Brooks, "C" (Hawkhurst), 13–10–25 ; 6283003 Pte. R. Coultham, "B" (Canterbury), 9–10–25 ; 6283005 Pte. F. Hayward, "A" (Ramsgate) 10–10–23 ; 6283004 L. Pottle, "A" (Margate) 2–10–25 ; 6283011 Pte. E. Barham, "A" (Sandwich), 14–10–25 ; 6283010 Pte. C. Collins, "D" (Dover), 18–9–25 ; 6283008 Pte. S. Dawton, "B" (Sittingbourne), 13–10–25 ; 6283009 Pte. R. Hampshire, "B"

(Sittingbourne), 22–10–25; 6283006 Pte. F. Moore, "B" (Sittingbourne), 21–7–25; 6283012 Pte. C. Reynolds, "A" (Sandwich), 15–10–25; 6280680 Pte. A. Roberts, "B" (Canterbury), 15–10–25; 6280682 Pte. R. Roberts, "B" (Canterbury), 15–10–25; 6283007 Pte. R. Smith, "C" (Cranbrook), 14–10–25; 6283015 Pte. E. Walker, "A" (Herne Bay), 13–10–25; 6283014 Pte. R. Davis, "C" (Hawkhurst), 24–10–25; 6283016 Pte. N. Tendall, "C" (Hawkhurst), 3–11–25; 6283013 Pte. H. White, "A" (Ramsgate), 22–10–25.

DISCHARGES.

6282618 Pte. W. Coller, "A," discharged, having joined Regular Army (R.A.S. Corps), 6–10–25.

6282889 Pte. C. Harmar, "C," discharged, having joined Regular Army (R.A.), 19–10–25.

The following were discharged on Termination of Engagement, w/e from dates shewn :—

6281268 Sgt.-Drm. Lloyd, "D," 17–7–25; 6280477 Dmr. A. Reason, "D," 30–9–25; 6280489 Sgt. H. Sutton, "D," 3–10–25; 6281410 Pte. E. Taylor, "C," 1–10–25; 6280703 Dmr. J. Thompson, "D," 14–10–25; 6281623 Pte. H. Vousden, "C," 16–10–25; 6281422 Pte. P. Vousden, "C," 16–10–25; 6280802 Pte. R. Williams, "D," (Folkestone, 24–10–25.

6282359 Pte. C. Iles, "D" (Folkestone), discharged, having joined Regular Army (Royal Warwicks), 4–11–25.

6281427 Pte. E. Smith, "B" (Sittingbourne), discharged on termination of engagement w/e from 7–11–25.

6282115 Pte. H. Webb, "D" (Folkestone), discharged, having joined Regular Army (Royal Warwicks), 4–11–25.

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

6280486 Pte. E. Burnap, "A," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 3–10–25.

6281441 Pte. F. Harris, "B," re-engaged for a further period of four years as from 24–10–25.

6280673 Pte. C. Perkins, "D," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 5–11–25.

6280611 L/c. E. Castle, "B," re-engaged for one year as from 26–10–25.

6280614 Pte. T. Castle, "B," re-engaged for one year as from 26–10–25.

6281674 L/c. A. Philips, "D," re-engaged for one year as from 19–11–25.

6280822 L/S H. Roberts, "C," re-engaged for 2 years as from 7–12–25.

6280587 Pte. E. Barker, "D," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 28–10–25.

6280512 Sgt. W. Miles, "B," re-engaged for a further period of four years as from 13–10–25.

6280859 Pte. H. Sinclair, "B," re-engaged for a further period of one year as from 15–11–25.

6281005 L/c. L. Carter, "D," (Folkestone), re-engaged for a further period of four years as from 6–12–25.

COURSES OF INSTRUCTION.

6280761 C.S.M. P. Johnson, "A," passed a Course of Instruction in Weapon Training at Depot The Buffs, from 5–10–25 to 31–10–25.

6280986 L/c. A. Burnett, "B," passed a Course of Physical Training at Depot The Buffs from 21st October to 3rd November, 1925.

APPOINTMENTS.

5280299 Cpl. S. Marshall, "A," appointed U/Paid Lance-Sergeant, w/e from 23–10–25.

6280674 Pte. A. Phillips, "D," appointed U/Paid Lance-Corporal w/e from 18–10–25.

REVERSION.

6278943 L/c. F. Marsh, "D," reverts to the rank of Private at his own request as from 15–10–25.

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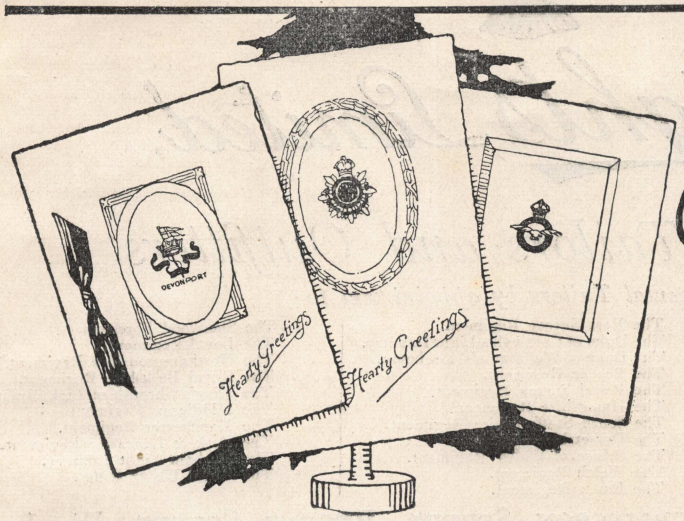
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