



Photo: Nellie Maher, N. Finchley.

A CORNER OF THE REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

# THE DIE-HARDS

## THE JOURNAL OF THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT

(Duke of Cambridge's Own)

VOL. V. No. 2.

NOVEMBER, 1934.

PRICE 9D.

### THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT (DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE'S OWN).

[57]

Home Counties Area.

The Plume of the Prince of Wales. In each of the four corners the late Duke of Cambridge's Cypher and Coronet.

"Mysore," "Seringapatam," "Alubera," "Ciudad Rodrigo," "Badajoz," "Vittoria," "Pyrenées," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Peninsula," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "New Zealand," "South Africa, 1879," "Relief of Ladysmith," "South Africa, 1900-02," "Mons," "Marne, 1914," "Ypres, 1915," "Albert, 1916," "Bazentin," "Cambrai, 1917," "Hindenburg Line," "Suvla," "Jerusalem," "Mesopotamia, 1917-18."

"Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Aisne, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Messines, 1914," "Armentières, 1914," "Neuve Chapelle," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Frezenberg," "Bellevue," "Aubers," "Hooge, 1915," "Loos," "Somme, 1916," "Delville Wood," "Pozières," "Ginchy," "Fiers-Courcelle," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Ancre, 1916," "Bapaume, 1917," "Arras, 1917," "Vimy, 1917," "Scarpe, 1917," "Arleux, 1918," "Langemarck, 1917," "Menin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodseinde," "Poelcappelle," "Passchendaele," "St. Quentin," "Rosières," "Avre," "Villers Bretonneux," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebrück," "Kemmel," "Scherpenberg," "Canal du Nord," "St. Quentin Canal," "Courtrai," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Italy, 1917-18," "Struma," "Doiran, 1918," "Macedonia, 1915-18," "Landing at Suvla," "Scimitar Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Rumani," "Egypt, 1915-17," "Gaza," "El Mughar," "Jericho," "Jordan," "Tell Asur," "Palestine, 1917-18," "Murmur, 1919," "Dukhovskaya," "Siberia, 1918-19."

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

#### Regular and Militia Battalions.

Uniform—Scarlet. Facings—Lemon Yellow.  
1st Bn. (57th Foot) ... Egypt.  
2nd Bn. (77th Foot) ... Colchester.  
5th Bn. (R. Elthorne Mil.) ... Mill Hill.  
6th Bn. (R. East Middlesex Mil.) ... Mill Hill.  
Depot—Mill Hill. Record and Pay Office—Hounslow.

#### Territorial Army Battalions.

7th Bn. ... "The Elms," Priory Road, Hornsey, N.8.  
8th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Hanworth Road, Hounslow.  
9th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Pound Lane, Willesden, N.W.10.

#### Affiliated Territorial Army Battalions.

7th City of London Regiment 24, Sun Street, Finsbury  
(Post Office Rifles) Square, E.C.2.  
19th London Regiment (St. Pancras) 76, High Street, Camden  
Town, N.W.1.

#### Allied Regiments of Canadian Militia.

The Peterborough Rangers ... Peterborough, Ontario.  
The Wentworth Regiment ... Dundas, Ontario.  
The Middlesex Light Infantry ... Strathroy, Ontario.

#### Allied Battalion of Australian Infantry.

57th Battalion ... Preston, Victoria.  
Allied Regiment of Dominion of New Zealand.  
The Taranaki Regiment ... New Plymouth.

#### Colonel-in-Chief:

Lieut.-General H.R.H. The Prince of Wales and Duke of Cornwall,  
K.G., K.T., K.P., G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O.,  
G.B.E., M.C., Colonel W. Gds., Colonel-in-Chief 14th L.,  
R. S. Fus., S. Wales Bord., D.C.L.I., P.W. Vols., Seaforth, and  
R. Wilts Yeo., Personal A.D.C. to the King.

#### Colonel:

Brig.-General R. M. Heath, C.M.G., D.S.O.

Officer Commanding Depot:  
Major N. H. B. Lyon, M.C.

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## NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS, &amp;c.

"The Die-Hards" is published early in February, May, August, and November, and copies may be obtained through all Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops and Bookstalls.

All Contributions intended for publication should reach the Editor not later than the 1st of the month previous to that of issue. Contributions should be typed, if possible, and be on one side of paper only and signed, stating whether it is desired to publish contributor's name or not. Rejected manuscripts, etc., will only be returned if accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. The Editor will thankfully receive Contributions from past or present Members of the Regiment or others interested, but necessarily reserves to himself the right of publication. All communications concerning the paper, including Advertisements, should be addressed to the Editor, "The Die-Hards" Journal, Mill Hill Barracks, N.W. Telephone: "Finchley," 1553.

Subscriptions should be forwarded to the Editor, to whom all Cheques and Postal Orders should be made payable, and crossed "— & Co."

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A few covers for holding Volumes I and II are available as follows: whole cloth, leather back and corners, Vol. II only, 4s. 6d. each; whole cloth, yellow cloth sides, Vols. I and II, 2s. 6d. each. These will be sent post free.

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## EDITORIAL



WE tender hearty congratulations to Col. W. H. Parmeter, Commanding 8th Battalion, on his Brevet Colonelcy.

We are indebted to Col. G. W. W. Savile, C.B.E., D.S.O., for the interesting article on the Retreat and Battle of Corunna which appears in this issue.

The attention of our readers is invited to an announcement which appears under "Notices" regarding a private hotel in North Cornwall.

The Middlesex Regiment Cup, presented by the Regiment to Hendon Golf

Club for annual competition, was this year won on 29th September by Mr. W. Blyth, the ex-Arsenal footballer, with a record score of 67-1=66.

## REGIMENTAL FIXTURES.

November 11th.—Armistice Day Service at the Regimental War Memorial.

## REGIMENTAL HISTORICAL LIBRARY AND MUSEUM.

THE following additions have been made to the Museum during the quarter ending September, 1934:—

## PURCHASED.

Old print: officer of 77th Foot in undress uniform, 1830.

## Aquatints, 1815.

Battle of Albuhera.  
Marshal Beresford disarming a Polish lancer at Albuhera.

Death of Tippoo Sultan at Seringapatam.

Engraving: The Duke of Cambridge. Cartoon from *Vanity Fair*, 1870: The Duke of Cambridge.

Framed account of the military life of the Duke of Cambridge.

## PRESENTED.

Sledge for German machine gun captured at Forest on 2nd October, 1918, by 1st Battalion, presented by the Imperial War Museum.

"Records of the 57th Foot" (Silesia, etc.), presented by Mr. J. F. Broom, late of the 1st Battalion.

Old foreign-service helmet badge, from Capt. George Johnson, late of the 3rd Battalion.

Album of Gallipoli photographs, from Major N. P. Procter, M.C.

Weekly edition of the *Daily Sketch*, July, 1915, with references to the Middlesex Regiment, from C.S.M. Wright, 2nd Battalion.

Framed photograph of the Commander-in-Chief, India, with officers of the 2nd

Battalion, after Presentation of Colours, Ahmednagar, 1925, from Lieut. P. E. C. Tuckey.

The officer in charge of the Museum would be very grateful if some of the following could be presented:—

1. Photographs of Albuhera centenary celebrations.

2. Photographs of the Presentation of Colours to the 1st Battalion at Colchester in 1931.

3. Photographs of the Presentation of Colours to the 2nd Battalion at Ahmednagar in 1925.

(There are no representations in the Museum of the above events.)

4. Weekly or daily papers of the Great War period. It has been found that these attract considerable attention, and are found specially interesting by recruits.

Major-General Minshull-Ford, the Commander, Home Counties Area, visited the Regimental Museum during his annual inspection of the Depot on 27th September.

## OFFICERS' CLUB NOTES.

THE Tennis Tournament took place at the Depot on Saturday and Sunday, 8th and 9th September.

The tournament consisted of Battalion Doubles, Open Singles, and the Mill Hill Plate, which was a singles tournament open to any competitor who failed to win a match in the Open Singles.

We were very fortunate with the weather, which, although very threatening on the first day, remained fine, and on the Sunday the sun excelled itself.

The tournament produced very enjoyable games and most interesting matches from the spectators' point of view. The semi-finals and final of the Singles were especially interesting, Newnham eventually winning by excellent play and equally excellent courtcraft.

Blair and Miskin are again to be congratulated upon winning the Doubles for the 8th Battalion; Sherwood and Bedwell (9th Battalion) put up a tremendous fight in the final in an effort to show that the 8th Battalion had not started a "Regimental custom," but they were just unsuccessful.

The Depot Mess was thrown open to players and their friends, and we were very pleased to see so many visitors.

The following is a summary of the results:—

## DOUBLES.

*First Round.*—Procter and Tuckey, Depot, beat Scott Lowe and Bartram, 7th Battalion "A" Team, 6-3, 4-6, 6-2; Mirams and Newton, 1st Battalion, beat Wollocombe and Ferguson, 2nd Battalion, 6-1, 6-1; Miskin and Blair, 8th Battalion, Hardcastle and Sutcliffe, 9th Battalion, Clarke and Baycock, 7th Battalion "B" Team, Sherwood and Bedwell, 9th Battalion, Reid and Wray, 2nd Battalion, and Hill and Page, 19th London, byes.

*Second Round.*—Blair and Miskin beat Hardcastle and Sutcliffe 6-0, 5-7, 6-2; Procter and Tuckey beat Clarke and Baycock 6-2, 6-4; Sherwood and Bedwell beat Mirams and Newton 6-2, 6-3; Reid and Wray, walk-over, Hill and Page scratched.

*Semi-finals.*—Blair and Miskin beat Procter and Tuckey 6-1, 6-3; Sherwood and Bedwell beat Reid and Wray 10-8, 6-2.

*Final.*—Blair and Miskin beat Sherwood and Bedwell 6-0, 5-7, 6-4.

## SINGLES.

*First Round.*—Beath, 2nd Battalion, beat Newton, Depot, 6-3, 3-6, 6-2; Bedwell, 9th Battalion, beat Wray, 7th London, 6-2, 6-2; Clarke, 7th Battalion (3), beat Lamont, 9th Battalion, 7-5, 7-5; Wollocombe, Depot, walk-over, Hill, 19th London, scratched; Mirams, Depot, beat Sherwood, 9th Battalion, 6-1, 6-2; Tuckey, Depot, beat Hardcastle, 9th Battalion, 6-3, 6-1; Miskin, 8th Battalion, beat Page, 19th London, 6-3, 6-4; Sutcliffe, 9th Battalion, beat Reid, 8th Battalion, 1-6, 6-2, 6-3; Blair, 8th Battalion, Ferguson, Depot, Day, 8th Battalion, Scott Lowe, 7th Battalion (1), Newnham, Bartram, 7th Battalion (2), Canning, 9th Battalion, and Procter, Depot, byes.

*Second Round.*—Blair beat Ferguson 8-6, 6-4; Scott Lowe, walk-over, Day scratched; Beath beat Bedwell 6-1, 6-3; Clarke beat Wollocombe 3-6, 6-3, 6-4; Tuckey beat Mirams 6-4, 7-5; Miskin beat Sutcliffe 6-0, 6-3; Newnham, walk-over, Bartram scratched; Procter beat Canning 6-2, 6-1.

*Third Round.*—Blair beat Scott Lowe 6-1, 6-4; Beath beat Clarke 6-1, 6-3; Miskin beat Tuckey 6-1, 6-0; Newnham beat Procter 6-0, 6-1.

*Semi-finals.*—Beath beat Blair 9-7, 6-3; Newnham beat Miskin 4-6, 6-1, 8-6.

*Final.*—Newnham beat Beath 7-5, 6-2.

## MILL HILL PLATE.

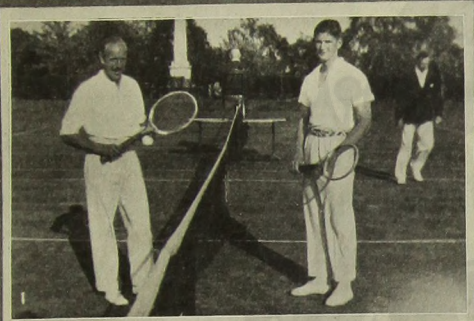
*First Round.*—Wray beat Hardcastle 4-6, 6-1, 6-4; Page beat Lamont 6-2, 6-3; Sherwood, Newton, Reid, Ferguson, Wollocombe and Canning, byes.

*Second Round.*—Newton beat Sherwood 6-4, 6-2, 6-4; Page beat Wray 6-0, 6-1; Ferguson beat Reid 6-3, 6-1; Wollocombe beat Canning 6-0, 2-6, 6-3.

*Semi-finals.*—Page beat Newton 6-1, 6-1; Ferguson beat Wollocombe 6-3, 6-3.

*Final.*—Page beat Ferguson 6-1, 6-2.



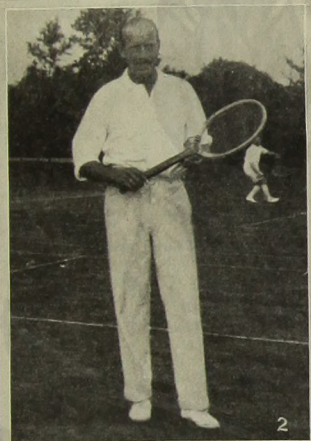


MAJOR L. A. NEWNHAM,  
M.C.

Winner—Singles.

2/LIEUT. C. M. BEATH.  
Runner-up.

Also in picture—  
MAJOR H. SHERWOOD  
Umpiring.



MAJOR L. A. NEWNHAM,  
M.C.

Winner—Singles.



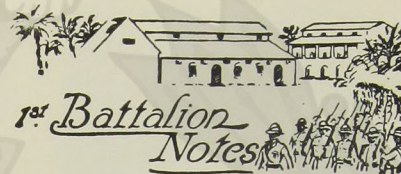
LIEUT. E. MISKIN  
and

2/LIEUT. N. M. BLAIR,  
8th Battalion.

Winners—Doubles.

MAJOR H. SHERWOOD  
and

LIEUT. L. J. BEDWELL,  
9th Battalion.  
Runners-up.



THE most important event of this quarter was the appointment to the Adjutancy of the Battalion of Capt. Hedgecoe. He has already done a lot for us in the messing and boxing line, and has now taken over Education in the Battalion. We all wish him every success in his tour of duty.

The Sub-Editor's lot is not a happy one when it comes to tracing the movements of officers during the leave season.

Lieut. Chattey, sen., has left us to carry out a tour of duty with the Aden Protectorate Levies, and his place is being filled by his younger brother, whom we welcome to the Battalion.

Lieut. Musselwhite is going off to do another secondment with the Royal Air Force, this time for two years, his refresher course being carried out locally.

Lieut. Herapath has gone off for six months on a series of local courses, and is being attached for the whole of the Collective Training season to the Light Artillery at Helmhah. Lieut. Bellers attended a riding course with the King's Dragoon Guards at Abbassia and is now temporary Transport Officer. Lieuts. Powell and Peal have both attended courses with the R.A.F., and there are now rumours that the latter will be taking his platoon to Cyprus for temporary duty there for over a month.

Lieut. Cubitt is putting in the finishing touches on a summer's hard work with the Battalion rifle team in Cairo.

Lieuts. Herapath, Powell, Marsh, Hall and Bellers will be taking their promotion examinations in Cairo in October and, whilst on this subject we congratulate Lieut. Beadnell on acquiring his second "pip."

With the approaching end of the leave season we welcome the return of Major Savile and his bride; Capt. Phillips, who will assume command of B Company, and Lieut. Sword, who must be eager to impart the latest teaching from Nether-avon.

Two ships from the Royal Navy, H.M.Ss. *Penzance* and *Hastings* have paid visits to Ismailia this summer, and we have played several enjoyable games with them.

Our latest winter amusement in the form of a Hobby Centre is now gradually taking shape, and we hope this will be an added attraction "to keep the boys at home."

In conclusion, we wish everyone at home a very merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

#### CRICKET.

Owing to the small garrison here, only ten Battalion matches have been played this season. Of the ten matches played, three have been won, two drawn, and five lost.

We received a visit from the 3rd Bn. Grenadier Guards (from Cairo) in June and we went to Port Said and played the International Sporting Club in July. Details of these matches are given later in these notes.

We congratulate the following on being awarded their Battalion Colours:—

Clr.-Sergt. Thomas, Sergt. Northcott, Cpls. Painter and Britton, L./Cpl. Dyer, and Ptes. Price, Jones and O'S Rogers.

The Inter-Platoon Knock-out was held in July and many exciting finishes were witnessed, particularly in the final between Nos. 4 and 7 Platoons, when No. 4 wanted 9 runs to win, with their last man in. No. 4 Platoon (those last men in particular) are to be congratulated on pulling it off.

B Company are also to be congratulated on getting three of their platoons into the semi-finals, thereby obtaining most of the points towards the Mons Shield; A (S.) Company came second, C Company third, and H.Q. Wing and D Company were equal fourth.

The Inter-Company League has just finished. Again some very keen matches were witnessed and B Company are to be congratulated on winning it, having won three of their matches and drawn the other. A (S.) and D Companies tied for second place, H.Q. Wing being fourth, and C Company fifth.

The Champion Company (B) v. The Rest ended in a draw, the Rest making 204 and 99 for 3 to B Company's 142 and 68 for 8.



The season is closing with a Company  
2nd XI League.

3RD BN. GRENADIER GUARDS *v.* 1ST BN.  
THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.

3RD BN. GRENADIER GUARDS.	
Lieut. Brown c Chapman b Price	5
Sergt. Cambell lbw b Price	0
Gdsn. Bowering b Painter	14
Sergt. Walker c Northcott b Price	3
Lieut. Harrison b Painter	1
Lieut. Gordon-Lennox b Price	1
Gdsn. Goschen lbw b Painter	3
Lieut. Devouese b Painter	21
Boy Doust c Evans b Painter	4
Gdsn. Stocks b Price	0
Gdsn. Stocks not out	0
Extras	5
Total	57

1ST BN. THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.	
Pte. Jones b Stocks	23
Pte. James run out	9
Pte. Rogers b Cambell	20
Sergt. Northcott hit wkt b Cambell	14
Cpl. Painter b Doust	10
Pte. Price not out	8
Cpl. Britton not out	3
Extras	13
Total (for 5 wickets)	109

Capt. Phillips, Lieut. Gwyn, Pte. Evans and Pte.  
Chapman did not bat.

Result: won by 5 wickets.

PORT SAID INTERNATIONAL SPORTING  
CLUB *v.* 1ST BN. THE MIDDLESEX REGI-  
MENT.

PORT SAID I.S.C.

1st Innings.	
A. B. Carrigher c and b Price	0
G. A. Uthwatt b Painter	3
R. A. Bird c Thomas b Chapman	64
G. A. Yates b Britton	30
T. M. Briggs lbw b Northcott	45
A. J. Byrne b Northcott	21
E. A. Shenton b Price	3
J. Haysmith not out	17
G. T. Hardy b Price	9
H. P. Devereux b Price	1
J. D. Cox b Painter	18
Extras	8
Total	219

2nd Innings.	
A. B. Carrigher c Dyer b Price	6
G. A. Uthwatt b Chapman	7
R. A. Bird c Thomas b Chapman	22
G. A. Yates b Price	14
T. M. Briggs b Price	16
A. J. Byrne b Chapman	9
J. Haysmith b Chapman	0
F. A. Shenton b Painter	9
G. T. Hardy c Britton b Chapman	0
H. P. Devereux not out	35
J. D. Cox c and b Price	12
Extras	1
Total	131

1ST BN. THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.

1st Innings.

Clr.-Sergt. Thomas c Devereux b Bird	4
Pte. Jones b Briggs	42
Pte. Rogers lbw b Carrigher	28
Sergt. Northcott b Briggs	19
Cpl. Painter b Byrne	0
Pte. Price c Devereux b Briggs	1
L./Cpl. Dyer c Uthwatt b Shenton	9
Lieut. Beadnell not out	56
Lieut. Herapath b Carrigher	1
Cpl. Britton c Devereux b Briggs	25
Pte. Chapman b Byrne	4
Extras	29
Total	198

2nd Innings.

Pte. Jones c Shenton b Bird	2
Pte. Rogers b Briggs	4
Sergt. Northcott c Byrne b Bird	1
Cpl. Painter b Briggs	1
Pte. Price b Shenton	24
L./Cpl. Dyer c and b Briggs	56
Lieut. Beadnell c Yates b Shenton	5
Cpl. Britton c and b Carrigher	13
Pte. Chapman not out	7
Clr.-Sergt. Thomas retired injured	0
Lieut. Herapath not out	0
Extras	9
Total (for 9 wickets)	122

Result: match drawn.

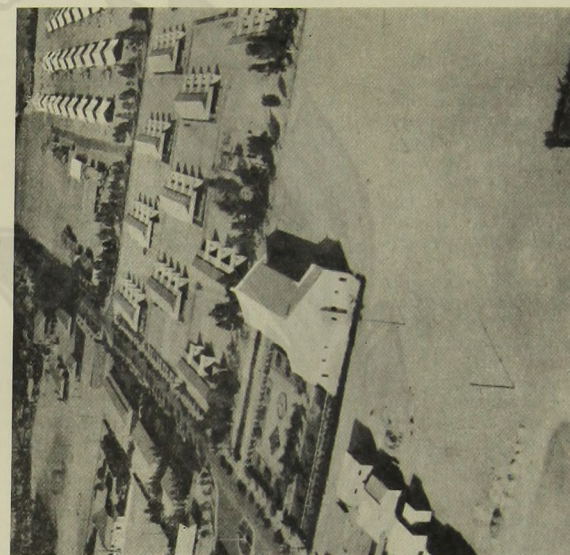
BOXING.

The boxing season opened this year with the Novices' Competition during the first week in September. Certain boxers of experience were excluded in order to encourage the weaker ones, and in all there were forty-six entries in seven weights. The Boys were divided into three weights, and some spirited fighting was witnessed.

Results were as follows:—

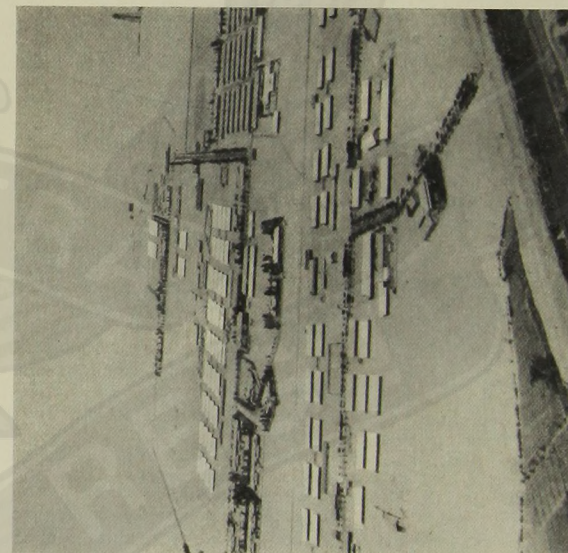
<i>Heavy-weight.</i> —Pte. Saunders, D; runner-up, Pte. Thurlborn, B.
<i>Light Heavy-weight.</i> —Pte. Hoare, C; runner-up, Pte. Plucknett, D.
<i>Middle-weight.</i> —Pte. Nicholls, D; runner-up, Pte. Rhodes, D.
<i>Welter-weight.</i> —Pte. Wass, C; runner-up, Pte. Foster, H.Q.
<i>Light-weight.</i> —Pte. 28 Watts, B; runner-up, Pte. Harman, C.
<i>Feather-weight.</i> —Pte. Monk, D; runner-up, Pte. Caul, H.Q.
<i>Bantam-weight.</i> —L./Cpl. Burnett, D; runner-up, Pte. Haynes, A (S.).
<i>Boys' "A."</i> —Boy Wagner; runner-up, Boy Holmes.
<i>Boys' "B."</i> —Boy Williams; runner-up, Boy Gray.
<i>Boys' "C."</i> —Boy Wilson; runner-up, Boy Grogan.

The standard of boxing was better than usual for novices, and there were several



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VIEW OF GARRISON CHURCH AND MARRIED  
QUARTERS IN FOREGROUND WITH OFFICERS'  
MESS AND 1ST MIDDLESEX BARRACKS IN REAR.



[Photo: R.A.F. Official Crown Copyright Reserved.]

GENERAL VIEW OF MOASCAR CAMP.  
1st Royal Scots Fusiliers in Foreground.  
1st Middlesex in Background.  
Note.—Mooring Mast built for R.101.



excellent bouts. Two good losers' prizes were awarded, one to Pte. Cornford, D, who lost after a very hard fight to Pte. Nicholls in the semi-final of the welter-weight, and the other to Boy Carpenter, who gave a very spirited display against Boy Wagner in the semi-final of the Boys' "A" weight, Ptes. Nicholls, Cornford, Wass, Watson and 28 Watts, L./Cpl. Burnett and several others showed great promise and should do well when they have learned to hit straighter, improve their footwork and avoid too many swinging blows.

Training is now commencing for the Command Novices' and Company teams, and it is hoped that a high standard will have been reached by the time the Command Championships are held.

The Battalion team should do well, and hope to carry off the Command Cup, having been runners-up to the King's Own Royal Regiment last year.

#### SWIMMING.

The standard of Battalion swimming has risen considerably this year owing to the ideal bathing facilities near at hand in Lake Timsah.

A large number of bronze medallions and a few instructors' certificates and awards of merit for life saving have been earned by those who availed themselves of the excellent monthly garrison classes.

The Battalion swimming and water-polo teams have shown a great improvement this summer, helped very largely by the French Daughin Club in Ismailia. We were very kindly allowed to use their water-polo pitch on the lake, and since they are the best team in Egypt we learnt useful tactics from them.

The Inter-Company Swimming Competition took place at the end of July and the result was: H.Q. Wing, 44½ points; D Company, 37½; C Company, 36; A (S.) Company, 23½; and B Company, 22½. Great keenness was shown over the Inter-Platoon Water Polo later, and the Band won, with the Signals as runners-up.

Several matches have been played against No. 6 Squadron, R.A.F., and No. 4 F.T.S., Abu Sueir, and useful experience was gained, especially against the latter, who produced a strong team.

From 18th August to 1st September, the Battalion team was attached to the

1st Bn. The King's Own Royal Regiment at Abbassia for the Command Sports. A valuable week's training was done before the sports commenced, during which the swimmers and water-polo players got used to the fresh water, under Sergt. Thompson's instruction, and the divers accustomed themselves to the springboard.

In the Individual Championships, Boy Schroder swam well to win the Enlisted Boys' Race; Pte. Rodgers, H.Q. Wing, was a good third in the 880 Yards; while Ptes. Mayhew and Baker were respectively fourth and fifth in the 440 Yards.

In the team events we drew a bye in the Water Polo and met the R.A.S.C. in the second round. We gave them a very good game and really looked like winning at one time. Several chances were missed, however, and the final score was 3-1 against us. The team played very well together, showed considerable improvement, and should do well next year. The team consisted of:—

Ptes. Berry, Rodgers, Chandler, Baker and Mayhew, Cpl. Hopwood and L./Cpl. Tatt.

Other results were as follows:—

440 Yards Free Style (Ptes. Mayhew and Rodgers).—3rd.

880 Yards Free Style (Pte. Rodgers and L./Cpl. Sargent).—3rd.

180 Yards Free Style (Ptes. Baker, Mayhew and Rodgers).—4th.

37½ Yards Medley Race (Cpl. Hopwood, Pte. Tarrant and Boy Schroder).—6th.

Diving (Pte. Holdford and Lieut. Bellers).—3rd.

Plunging (Pte. Mayhew and L./Cpl. Sargent).—5th.

The 75 Yards Free Style team (Cpl. Hopwood and Ptes. Baker and Haig) and the Unit Relay team (Pte. Jones, L./Cpl. Tatt, Ptes. Baker, Mayhew, Marling and Rodgers, and Cpl. Hopwood) were unfortunately drawn in the fastest heats and failed to qualify for the finals.

The final placings in the Team Championships were:—

1. 1st Bn. The King's Own Royal Regiment.
2. Royal Army Service Corps.
3. 21st Royal Lancers.
4. Egypt Signals.
5. 1st Bn. The Middlesex Regiment.

Last year we were ninth, and have thus shown considerable improvement.

With the experience gained this year of local conditions here, we should be able to do work on a better co-ordinated programme next year. Few of our team are leaving, so with the assistance, we hope, of some new talent from England this winter, we shall have a very excellent chance of winning the Command Championship next year.

The greatest credit is due to the team trainer, Sergt. Thompson, and his assistant, Cpl. Hopwood, for their hard work and excellent results.

#### "A STRANGER OUT OF EGYPT."

They've sent me to "Blighty"—I think as a test—

To see if a change and a few years of rest Will bring back the brains that the sun has sent West

Of the soldier who once served in Egypt.

If I seem strange and my actions seem queer,

If I look like a Wandering Jew, never fear,

As I'm perfectly harmless, that's why I came here

After soldiering way back in Egypt.

If I should do things that seem senseless to you

You'll find there's a method in all things I do;

I'm a marvel at catching flies, fever and flu—

You learn it way out there in Egypt.

So if you should see me adrift in the street With topee in hand and kit-bag at my feet, Just speak to me kindly and say "It's the heat

And the sand from the desert in Egypt."

So handle me gently and treat me with care,

I'm one of the crowd that England sent there

To live in the desert and breathe out "hot air"

At Old Britain's foes around Egypt.

If whilst in the Strand I'm found charging a bus

Or otherwise making a 'elluva fuss,

If I'm squashed and smashed up, don't stand by and cuss,

As I'm only a madman from Egypt.

There's no disease known that's not thrived in that den,

The heat dries one's blood and the ink in one's pen;

And the dust covers hundreds of England's best men

In that damnable desert round Egypt.

#### A (S.) COMPANY.

Individual Training is now drawing to a close, and a good number of the Company are congratulating themselves on winning or retaining their marksman's badge, while the remainder are well satisfied to retain their "pro. pay" for another year. Headquarter Training has started in two of the platoons, and this will be closely followed by Platoon and Company Training. Then for the test which takes place in the form of our Annual Camps, some time next quarter.

Sport has naturally been confined to cricket and its kindred summer athletics, such as swimming, water polo and pass-ball. In each branch of these sports we have done fairly well. In cricket we finished second in the Company League with D Company, with the following results to our credit:—

v. H.Q. Wing, won by 4 wickets.

v. C Company, won by 78 runs.

v. B Company, lost by 6 runs.

v. D Company, drew (D, 164; A, 158 for 5 wickets).

In the Platoon Knock-out, No. 4 Platoon beat No. 7 Platoon by one wicket in the final. It was a game certainly worthy of a final, for we required 20 runs to win when the last man went in. The last-wicket stand between Ptes. Mizon and Parker enabled us to pull this off, and congratulations are due to No. 4 Platoon, especially to Pte. Mizon, who made 67 not out. We finished second in the tournament, as B Company had three teams in the semi-finals.

There has been a vast improvement in the cricket this season, and we were rather unlucky not to win the Company League. After all, we think that fate was unkind, for in the two matches where we dropped points it was a fight against time in each case. However, as this has



been our best performance since Colchester, we have been greatly encouraged and are looking forward to next cricket season.

The following were awarded their Company Cricket Colours: Lieut. Herapath, L./Sergt. Bullock, L./Cpl. Dyer, and Ptes. Brewer, Johns, James, 18 Wilson and Freshwater.

In the game The Rest v. The Champion Company we were represented by L./Cpl. Dyer and Ptes. James, Johns and 18 Wilson. L./Cpl. Dyer played an exceptionally fine innings for the Rest, making 82 runs.

In the swimming we did not fare so well, finishing fourth in the competition. This sport does not seem to have been taken up seriously by the Company this year, but, from remarks passed, we think that this will be rectified by the next competition. Ptes. Reed and Lawlor went off to Cairo, representing the Battalion in the Command Swimming Championships. We congratulate them on being chosen to represent the Battalion.

Water polo seems to have suffered the same as the swimming, but as it is a comparatively new line of sport, it will no doubt find its place and followers in the future, and we can expect better results next season.

In the passball, No. 4 Platoon once again reached the final. They are due to play a platoon of B Company in the final, and of course are looking forward to winning yet another competition.

After all, it must be agreed that No. 4 Platoon have done exceptionally well in the Platoon Sports, winning the Platoon Hockey Knock-out, the Cricket Knock-out, and now they have managed to finish first in the Passball Knock-out. Congratulations, No. 4 Platoon.

Practice games at football and hockey have now commenced, and we are very anxious to see how our new talent is going to fare. There is plenty of enthusiasm in these popular sports, and the prospects for the coming season look very good.

The trooping season is again in the offing and it is with deep regret that we look to its arrival, as we lose both C.S.M. Fleming and C.Q.M.S. Robbins, who are about to end their military careers and retire on their laurels. We hope that

although they leave us in person, they will not cut themselves from us entirely, but will both remember that the postal service is still in existence. They have set an example which will be worth while following by those they leave behind.

We also lose L./Cpls. Dyer and Payne, and Ptes. Stanford, Shipley, Jones, Bean, Parker, Miller and Unstead—all of them good soldiers and very good comrades, who will be missed by the many spheres of sport and normal affairs.

We wish them the very best of luck in their new life, and thank them for the many things they have all done for the good of the Company during their stay with us.

No 2 Platoon won the M.G. Competition, and the Company are now practising for the Command Shoot, to be held in Cairo, where they expect to do very well. The result of this will be given in our next issue of notes, together with anything else we can find to write about.

ACK EMMA GEE.

#### B COMPANY.

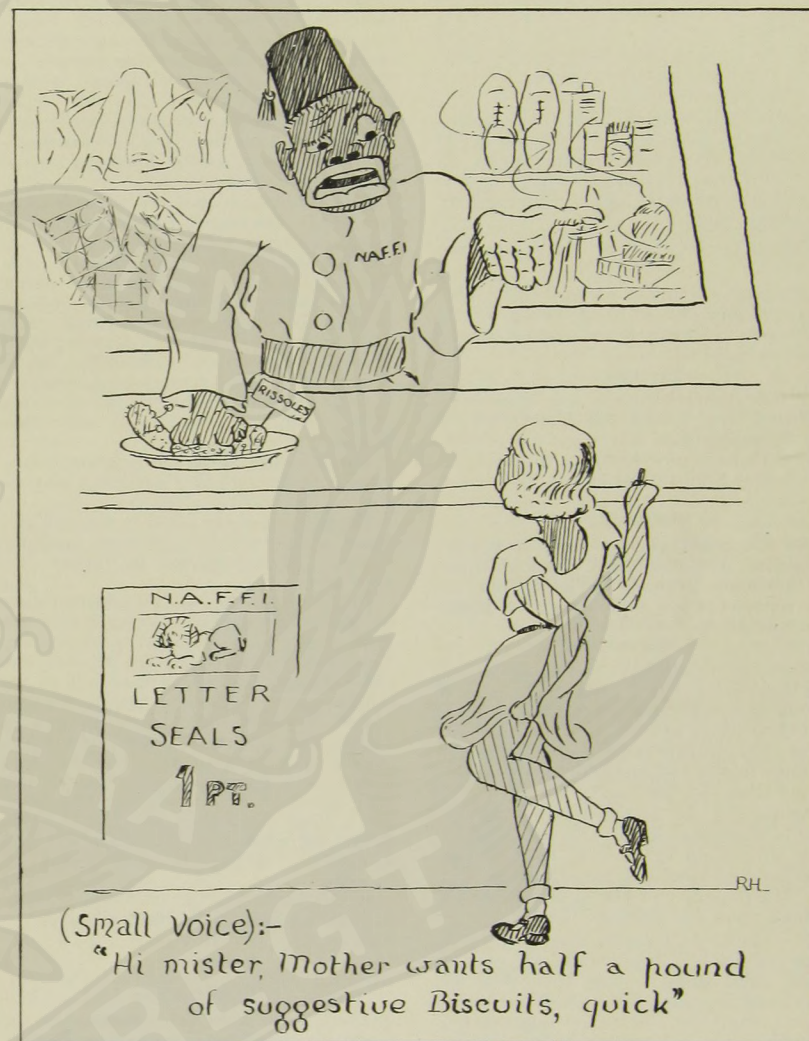
##### SWIMMING.

We were very unfortunate in the Battalion Swimming Meeting held at Lake Timsah during July, having the misfortune to finish last. Pte. Chandler tried very hard with the teams, but owing to unforeseen circumstances he could not get his strongest teams in the water, Pte. Ball being in hospital, Pte. Harber not being allowed to swim, and Pte. Chandler having to drop out owing to a very badly cut hand. We are now concentrating on the water polo, in which we hope to do well.

##### CRICKET.

This has been the Company's most successful year in the cricket competitions for four years, having won both the Company League and the Inter-Platoon Knock-out. We must congratulate Pte. Price on working hard and getting such a winning team together, as everyone settled down and got on with the game and did his best. In the league we dropped only one point, and that to H.Q., having played a drawn game.

Ptes. Dean, 05 Roger and King have been our most outstanding batsmen, and





Cpl. Britton has done some very useful turns, both with the bat and with the ball. He scored a very useful 57 against his old company, D Company, and so pulled us up a bit.

We have played the Rest of the Battalion at cricket, and after playing for two days the match finished a draw.

In a friendly match against B Company. Royal Scots Fusiliers, we finished very comfortable winners by getting them all out for 61 runs, and then scoring 195 for 5; and we are now looking forward to the return match.

Our successful team for the season has been:—

Clr.-Sergt. Raindle, Cpls. Britton and May, and Ptes. Price, Dean, Down, King, 05 Rogers, Parrish, Francis and Connor.

#### PASSEBALL.

In this competition we have done very well and have scored sufficient points to win the competition and so get five points, No. 8 Platoon now being in the final, in which they have to play No. 4 Platoon.

#### FOOTBALL.

We are now trying to build up a winning team at football, and, although there are not many grounds available, some of the representatives still arrange a game now and again.

#### HOCKEY.

No competitions have been started yet, but there is always a game being played on the grounds, and our Company have had their share of both. We should get quite a useful team together for the forthcoming season and finish higher up in the league than we did last year.

At present we are two points in the lead in the Mons Shield, and with a bit of luck should do enough in the Platoon Football and Hockey Competitions to win it. We have to get placed either second in both games or first and third.

The dining-hall looks very nice with some of Pte. Hatt's handiwork on the walls. His work is some of the best we have seen for some time, and the talent he has should be able to get him a living in civilian life. The notice-boards that he is doing will last for a number of years, as there is plenty of room for more names.

"BELL."

### C COMPANY.

Individual Training on an entirely new system has been the order of the day since our last notes were sent in. Under this system the Company has been divided up and scattered to the four corners of the barracks during training hours. Knowledge in tactics and all other branches of military training makes one really think that there is a field-marshal's baton in everybody's knapsack, even though time-expired.

Since Albuhera Day the Battalion has practically completed the Annual Musketry Course, and the results to date show that C Company are well to the fore. The Battalion Rifle Meeting was held during the hot weather of July. We lost second place to B Company by one point.

At cricket we met our masters in B Company. We were without the aid of Major Savile and Lieut. Sword, who are both in England, and, although our team played well, we were well and truly beaten.

Lieut. Sword, whilst in England, made himself useful with the "willow," playing for the Regiment.

We have tried our hand at passball and water polo, but that unknown quantity "luck" always seems to favour our opponents.

In the meantime, we are concentrating on football, hockey, and boxing, and are looking out for new talent, since, by the time these notes are in print, most of our old Company teams will have left us for civilian life. The best of luck to them.

The Battalion rifle teams proceed to Cairo in the very near future, and C Company is well represented. We hope they return with flying colours: the practice they get at Abbassia will serve them in good stead when they return and begin protecting Chocolate Hill mines, etc., on Company Training in the vicinity of Geneva.

By the time Company Training commences we shall have Major Savile back with us.

### D COMPANY.

There have been few changes in the Company this quarter with the exception that Lieut. Chattey, after a very short stay in the Company, went off to Aden on secondment. Major Sloane-Stanley

has been commanding the Company during the absence of Capt. del Court, who is on leave in England, and we shall all be very sorry to lose the former when he leaves us.

Practically all the Company have been on leave during the past four months, and a great deal of the time has been occupied with sport. At the present moment C.S.M. Burt, with most of No. 14 Platoon and a few others, is in Cairo practising for the Command Rifle Meeting.

The cricket season is now over. The Company team tied for second place with A (S.) Company in the Inter-Company League after a very exciting game with them. The team played thirteen matches, lost two and drew one during the season. Sergt. Northcott and Pte. Jones are to be congratulated on being awarded their Battalion Colours. This is the last season we shall have Sergt. Northcott with us: he goes to the Depot this trooping season and his loss will be felt by the Company, not only on the cricket field and the rifle range especially, but by all who have been lucky enough to have him as their instructor, coach and friend.

The Battalion Swimming Meeting was a close contest between D Company and H.Q. Wing and we ended up second to them.

No. 15 Platoon reached the semi-final of the Inter-Platoon Water Polo League and lost to the Signals by 1 goal to 3. Whilst on the subject of platoon matches, it has been noticed that on several occasions platoons in the Company have been defeated in various branches of sport through failing to turn out their strongest teams. The remedy for this state of affairs is obvious and is mostly due to lack of practice games.

The Company hockey team have now started practising and have won nine out of twelve friendly games.

At the Novices' Boxing Tournament, the Company turned out more novices than ever. The following won their weights:—

Pte. Monk (feather), L./Cpl. Burnett (bantam), Pte. Nicholls (middle), and Pte. Saunders (heavy).

Pte. Cornford was awarded a best loser's prize.

The Company football team is evidently "out for blood" this season. On 16th

September they went to Port Said and opened the season there with a match against the National Athletic Club of Egypt. Their opponents have a long-seasoned reputation for being the best team in Egypt, so it did not come as much of a surprise to the Company team when they lost by 0-5. The local papers, be it said, were quite convinced, both before and after the match, that the team was the Regimental side, and Pte. Kirby in goal especially put up a very fine performance. The team very much enjoyed their trip and stood for hours on the quay at Navy House trying to spot the ship that was coming to take some of their members home to "Blighty."

Is it true that we are now being called upon to assist the police in their "war" against hasheesh smugglers?

L./Cpl. Lambert was last seen stealing silently away into the desert with No. 14 Section, but his movements were so secret that nothing has been heard of them since.

Don.

### BAND.

We begin these notes by welcoming Capt. Lyons to H.Q. Wing and hope that his stay will be a happy one. We also welcome the Bandmaster and his wife back from England, and hope they enjoyed their holiday.

The past few months have been very busy ones for our live-saving enthusiasts, and some of them practically live in the water. However, we cannot complain, as out of sixteen men picked to represent the Wing in the Inter-Company Swimming, eleven of them were bandmen, who all obtained prizes. The Wing won this event, and the Band team carried off the Platoon Water Polo Competition. One can safely say that we have on of the best swimming platoons in the Battalion.

We congratulate Bdsn. Veryard, Plummer, Marling, Ryder, Haigh, Lloyd, and Hymas and L./Cpl. Hawkesworth, also Boys Stemp and Schroder on obtaining their Company Colours.

Eric and "Flip" were successful in the individual shoot during the Battalion Rifle Meeting, although as a platoon we were very unlucky.

We have now another "buckshee" job to fill in our spare hours every Monday evening, but hope to reap some benefit at the end of the year.



We all enjoyed our fortnight's leave in barracks, but are looking forward to a further fortnight at Alexandria, even though we must mix duty with pleasure. No doubt this trip will just be a pleasant or painful memory by the time these notes appear, and everybody will be looking forward to Christmas.

Mention of the festive season causes the Band to send the usual greetings to friends and acquaintances—a merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

Owing to the valiant efforts of L./Cpl. Ward and his merry men, we reached the semi-final of the Platoon Passball Competition, but were unlucky to lose to No. 4 Platoon, A (S.) Company. We also sent several representatives of the Band to Cairo with the Battalion rifle team, who we hope will be successful after their intensive training.

We are all in strict training now for the football season, and I close these notes with the hope that we continue our successes.

"GOBBO."

#### SIGNALLERS.

By the time these notes are printed, two members of the Section will have joined the great army of unemployed. One and all hope that they will find early employment and avoid the lazy life of the "Dolo." At present much activity is noticed within the Battalion in the signalling line (undoubtedly signs of an approaching classification); in fact, everyone is becoming "signal-minded." "Get ready to read" is the by-word of the day.

We have contributed considerably to the successes of the Wing in sports and shooting, and as everybody will write about these events in great detail, the writer refrains from causing monotonous reading.

To be in the final of the Inter-Platoon Water Polo for the second year in succession is indeed an achievement. It was only after a close game, although the score was 4-1, that the Band beat us. Here's hoping for the "hat trick."

Our passball team lost to No. 7 Platoon after a hard match (5-7); bad luck, considering that it made the winners eligible for the semi-final.

Now that the football season is starting we will enter into the zest of the game

and hope to go far in the Platoon Competition.

Congratulations to Pte. Lyall, who has successfully gained the bronze medallion for life saving, and to L./Cpl. Burkitt on his appointment. We wish him all the best during his "21."

Our final thoughts go to the Concentration Camp, where we shall be while these notes are in the press. If it is a repetition of last year we would not mind concentrating all the year round.

"DOTS AND DASHES."

#### BOYS.

We have just finished a fortnight's leave in barracks, which is somewhat different from Alexandria last year. Most of the time was devoted to yachting on Lake Timsah, and we should be able to hold our own with the Navy, according to some of the Matlows.

We have had several cricket matches in which a surprising amount of talent was discovered, and came out on top, although beaten once by the Boys of the Royal Scots Fusiliers.

Congratulations to Boys Bright, Williams and Grogan on their splendid performances with the Boys' and Wing teams, and also to "Izzy" Wagner, who carried his bat for the enormous amount of 40.

Boys Schroder and Stemp have gained their Company Colours for swimming, and Schroder is also a member of the Battalion team which is at present in Cairo for the Command Championships. Stemp was also a member of the Band water-polo team which won the Inter-Platoon Water Polo Competition. We have our eyes on the Boys' Command Water Polo Championship, which we feel confident of winning, and we are training by trying to beat all the teams we can possibly play.

We wish the best of luck to "our Johnny," who is now on man's service, and hope he does well in his new surroundings.

A lot of interest is still being taken in the Boys' sport, etc., and we are trying to show our gratitude by turning out some really good sportsmen.

We welcome our new Company Commander, Capt. Lyons, and hope that he has a happy stay with us.

In closing, we wish the Boys of the 2nd Battalion a happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year, hoping to hear more of them soon.

YOB. I.

#### DRUMS.

Although very little has happened this quarter, we will try to recall the items of interest. During July the Drums were granted fourteen days' local leave. Boating, fishing and swimming occupied most of the time. Many are the handsome men (if sunburn doesn't lie), and great were the fishermen's yarns.

The Battalion Rifle Meeting was held in July. Our L.G. team were first, and are now on intensive musketry in preparation for the Command shoot.

Dmr. Holdford represented the Company at diving and is now at Cairo with the Battalion team. We take this opportunity to congratulate him on gaining his Company Colour. Under his tuition a number of the Drums have passed for the Royal Life Saving Certificate and Medal.

In the Platoon Cricket Knock-out we were very unfortunate in losing to No. 11 Platoon, in spite of Drum-Major Drew's 30 and Clintworth's 20.

Water polo and passball offered us a chance for revenge, but, alas, misfortune dogged us. All that remains now to level things up is football and hockey.

So far we have only played one game of football, in which we beat the Details 2-1. At hockey we have had a lot more practice and are full of hopes. Out of four games we have suffered defeat once and that by the R.E. by 4-1.

In September a Novices' Boxing Tournament is taking place. We have a pleasing number of entrants, and under the expert guidance of Dmr. Bolt feel sure they will develop into first-class bruisers.

Drum-Major Drew has this year taken over the Intelligence Section, which is composed of Drummers.

A camel course is due to take place in the very near future, so El Capitan will no doubt become one of the modern sheikhs, provided a beast can be found with sufficient strength to support his bulk.

SNAKE CHARMER III.

#### THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW.

Is Sir George signing on?

How much polishing does it take to wear the paint off a bike.

#### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Months may come and months may go, but it seems that the time for writing these notes is here for ever, so here we are once again trying to interest our dear, patient readers with what has happened since our last publication.

#### WIRELESS.

This modern contrivance was of great value to us, as we were able to listen with dismay to the steady fall of the English wickets as Australia slowly, but surely regained the "Ashes." You all know about body-line bowling, we presume, but what certain members of the Mess think about it must remain unwritten. Suffice it to say that the M.C.C. has been re-christened on several occasions.

#### SPORT.

Great progress has been made in this branch of the Mess activities, and a very cheerful start was made in the Garrison Tennis League. Unfortunately illness and leave deprived us of the services of some of our best players, namely, C.S.M. Russell, Cdr.-Sergt. Steadman and Arm.-S./Sergt. Baysting, but in spite of this handicap we have more than held our own, and at present occupy the fifth position in the league, which is quite good considering it is our first attempt at competitive tennis.

Cricket has been crowded out by our tennis engagements, but we did manage to play one fixture with the Corporals, in which event we were very soundly beaten by 140 runs. In our second match the opposition was not so great, being found by the members of the Sergeants' Mess, Royal Scots Fusiliers. This we won rather comfortably by 60 runs, and a further account of this meeting figures under the head "Socials."

#### BILLIARDS TOURNAMENT.

The monthly tournaments are still proving very popular, and the winners to date are: Sergt. 40 West, Sergt. Thompson, R.S.M. Newman, Drum-Major



Drew, Sergt. 36 Paterson and C.S.M. Burt.

We are very pleased to be able to report that the winner in the half-yearly tournament was Sergt. 40 West, as this is the last time he will be able to compete; the result is all the more pleasing, and we offer him our hearty congratulations. Well done, "Bogey"!

#### SOCIALS.

Our fortnightly whist drives have been well attended and have been very successful.

As already mentioned, we played a game of cricket against the Sergeants of the Royal Scots Fusiliers and succeeded in beating them. In the evening we continued to match our skill against theirs, and were the victors at billiards and snooker, but succumbed to the deadly accuracy with which they threw their darts. It was a very pleasant evening, and we are looking forward to more of these friendly encounters.

#### GARDENING.

In our last notes we mentioned something about horticulture. The latest news from this quarter concerns the advent of a grass plot in front of our home. Along came a couple of natives. They dug up the garden, planted some awful-looking grass after plastering the ground with Nile mud, and now the grass has reached a height of six inches—wonderful—no, marvellous; next, tea on the lawn.

#### NEW GARDEN CINEMA.

The New Garden Cinema recently opened in Moascar has proved a great attraction, and many members find it a useful form of entertainment for whiling away the evenings.

#### MARRIAGE.

The rumour concerning the possibility of a trip into the land of matrimony by one of our members, as hinted at in our last issue, has materialized, and we wish Jack and Mrs. Smith much happiness in the future.

#### CASUALTIES.

C.S.M. Russell has now recovered from the injury which kept him in hospital for such a long time, and he is at present recuperating at Alexandria. "Bunny"

Steadman has had a spell in hospital, due to a floating rib—ahem, sorry—bruised rib, but is well and fit again, and our only hospital casualty is L./Sergt. Snell, to whom we wish a speedy recovery.

#### ARRIVAL.

We welcome L./Sergt. Payne to our home, and extend congratulations to him on his appointment. He has also had a long spell in hospital, but should be fit and well by the time these notes appear in print. We hope so, anyway.

#### CONCLUSION.

In conclusion, we welcome Capt. S. F. Hedgecoe to the Battalion in the capacity of Adjutant, and wish him a very successful tour.

#### THE MODERN WASHINGTON.

He sat all night on the Suez bank,  
Fishing for mullet was he,  
And he shivered with cold as he sat and drank  
From his flask containing cold tea.

When at last, with relief, came the long-awaited dawn  
He arose from the bank with a sigh,  
And packing his tackle he stifled a yawn  
With a feeling of "never say die."

At the fishmonger's shop he lingered a while  
And pondered just what he should do,  
And then came a thought, on his face grew a smile  
As a plan slowly came into view.

Then selecting some of the freshest fish,  
He handed the fishmonger three,  
And quietly said "It is my wish  
That you throw these three at me."

"To my friends I can say, of fish I've caught three,"  
But the fishmonger gazed with surprise:  
"At fishing it's plain, I'm a dud, you can see.  
But I simply refuse to tell lies."

#### CORPORALS' CLUB.

Despite the fact that we are heavily engaged in tennis, cricket, whist drives and socials, the members of the Club still find time to devote their energy to a study

of intensive tactical, gas, wiring, bomb-chucking, and prowlers, etc. Yes, tactics have certainly made most of the members more alert and keen-eyed: just note his determination as he casts his eyes around the Club, his appreciation of the situation thereof as he watches other members who have gained their objective; just listen to his clear, concise orders to the barman, his method and, finally, having gained his objective, watch him consolidate—I mean confiscate—the bottle of McEwan's. I quite fail to understand why the War Office allow so many Brigadiers in the Corporals' Club.

We have recently excelled in sport by beating the Sergeants' Mess at cricket, and we are not far behind them at tennis. Quite a feather in our topees was the fact that the Club was a good second in the Battalion Rifle Meeting.

As much as we welcome new members to the Club so do we regret the departure of older members. By the time these notes are in print, a great many will be in civilian life. We sincerely wish them all the best luck possible.

The members of the Club send their kind regards to the members of the 2nd Battalion.

GEE JAY.

#### THE RETREAT AND BATTLE OF CORUNNA.

*Being a description of these events compiled by Col. G. W. Savile, C.B.E., D.S.O., from the Life of Sir John Moore, K.B., which was written by his brother, Joseph C. Moore, in 1834.*

ON 1st January, 1809, the situation in Spain was as follows: Sir John Moore, commanding the British Army, was retreating on Corunna to embark his troops, and had left Astorga the previous day. Napoleon, following him, arrived at Astorga on 1st January, 1809, with some 80,000 cavalry and infantry, and 200 pieces of artillery, with the hope of overthrowing the British Army before they were able to embark. Accounts of an unexpected event, viz., an alliance between Russia and Austria, having been received by Buonaparte necessitated his leaving the army in Spain and handing over the chief

command to Marshal Soult, with the glorious commission of driving the British into the sea.

Moore was never informed of the departure of Buonaparte with a portion of his army, which brightened the prospect of affairs in Spain. Soult was an able General and eagerly followed the British Army with 25,000 soldiers, 16,000 more remaining at Astorga as a reserve, and he omitted no opportunity of harassing the British, but the vigorous resistance he constantly encountered had rendered the retreat, in a military view, successful. However, the sick and wounded were all of necessity left behind in towns and villages on the route, and much of the baggage was abandoned or destroyed.

Information was obtained from the prisoners that there were three divisions of the French Army following, a force considerably superior to the British, yet Moore, discovering near Lugo a position favourable for engaging, drew up his army and offered battle to the enemy. The French Army was drawn up nearly opposite on a mountainous ridge, and soon after midday it moved forward and commenced the action by cannonading the centre; after an hour, Soult ordered a false attack to be made on the right wing and a real one on the left, which Moore had drawn back, preferring to engage with his centre and right. A dense column of the French pressed forward on the left of the line, and forced back the light troops in front. Moore, watching their progress, galloped to the spot, and by his voice and presence encouraged and rallied the light troops, and when order was restored he ordered a charge with fixed bayonets to be made, by which the French were repelled with great slaughter. After this sanguinary repulse, Soult recalled all his troops to the position on the high ground. Next day the British Army again offered battle, but the French did not venture to descend.

To continue longer at Lugo was impossible, as there only remained in store bread for one day; the retreat to Corunna was therefore indispensable. The distance was only eleven leagues and every precaution was taken to render the march secure. Guides were appointed to lead the columns, and brisk fires were lighted in the camp to deceive the enemy. The army moved off at 10 o'clock at night,



but a boisterous storm of rain and sleet soon burst upon their heads, drenching and chilling the shivering soldiers, and in the darkness some of the guides mistook the route. The army halted at Betanzos for a whole day to restore order and to collect the loiterers and give the army a day's rest.

On the morning of 11th January it marched in a compact body to Corunna, only General Paget with the reserves halting at El Burgo, having orders to blow up the bridge on the river. This was done, but unhappily the superintending officer was killed by the explosion. Moore, quitting the reserve, rode on to make arrangements at Corunna. When he came in sight of the harbour he saw that the fleet of transports which had been ordered from Vigo was not arrived. Contrary and tempestuous gales having arisen, the ships were wind-bound, but no adverse events disturbed his equanimity, or abated his exertions, and he made the disposition that appeared to him best of a defence against the enemy. Seeing the desperate state of affairs, several distinguished general officers proffered their advice to Sir John Moore that he should send a flag of truce to Marshal Soult to permit the embarkation of the army on terms. Moore's undaunted soul rejected this counsel and relied on his own power for the preservation of his army. The Generals yielded to his resolution.

On 13th January he wrote his last despatch to the Government, in which he related briefly the events which had passed and the danger he was in. Meanwhile, the war-worn British obtained shelter, warm food and a short repose at Corunna and the officers were busily occupied in restoring discipline. Moore himself examined thoroughly the face of the country all round. Some way in front of Corunna is a high ridge of hills which he observed required more forces than he had to defend it. These heights were from necessity relinquished to the French, and he chose an inferior eminence for his station nearer the walls of the town. This was a very indifferent military position, as it was easily accessible both on the centre and on the right, but it was the best that could be found.

After the troops were somewhat refreshed he drew them up on the spot and as he rode along the ranks by his animated

looks and encouraging words cheered up their spirits, for well they knew that where the action was hottest there their General would be.

It was on 13th January that the French, whose distress had retarded them, began to appear in front, on which Sir David Baird's division was ordered to march from the town to occupy the ground allotted for it on the right and to remain out all night. The next day, the French having partially repaired the bridge at El Burgo, two divisions were passed over, and the British reserves retired.

On the evening of the 14th the transports from Vigo anchored at Corunna and during the following day the stores, the artillery, the dismounted cavalry, together with the sick and wounded, were all safely embarked. While this was proceeding, the British outposts were assailed by light troops, who were bravely repulsed, but the enemy made no serious attack. Early on the morning of the 16th Moore rode out to reconnoitre the enemy's camp and to visit his own. The enemy appeared tranquil and his own troops in good spirits and in excellent order. He then returned to his quarters and was engaged in regulating the preparations for the embarkation of the army, which he had settled, if no interruption occurred, should commence that evening. He then returned to revisit the lines. The troops, well appointed, were at their posts on the field. The two divisions commanded by Generals Baird and Hope were formed nearly in one line, the first towards the right, which was the weakest point. General Fraser's division was posted at a short distance in rear of it, and the reserve commanded by General Paget was placed behind the centre. Cavalry being useless in the enclosed country, the men were all embarked and the whole effective force of the infantry remaining did not amount to 15,000 men. The ground, defective as a station in many respects, was particularly so for cannon, yet twelve guns were placed along the lines where they could be most useful.

The French Army now assembled, some 20,000 strong on the impending hills, and their cannon placed on the commanding heights were more numerous and of a larger calibre than the British guns. As they had only skirmished since their arrival, it seemed probable that Soult did

not intend to risk a general attack until the embarkation should commence, but at 2 o'clock p.m. General Hope sent a message that the French Army were getting under arms.

The action commenced by a sudden cannonade from a masked battery planted on a height; then four solid columns descended impetuously from the hill and drove back in disorder the British picquets. They quickly carried the village of Elvina and continued to advance daringly. Sir John saw the enemy charging onwards and hastened Fraser with the support up, and ordered Paget with the reserve to support the right wing against which Soult had pointed his principal masses: these outflanked the British and part moved round to charge their rear, but Moore, who was close at hand, ordered the half of the 4th Regiment on the extremity of the line to wheel back and form an angle with the other half. The smoke hindered the French from seeing this manoeuvre, who continuing to push on, were saluted with a dreadful volley which killed many and threw the rest into disorder. General Paget soon coming up with the reserve, the assault was gallantly repulsed.

Moore then turned to where the 50th Regiment, under Majors Charles Napier and Stanhope, was warmly engaged and charged the enemy, exclaimed, "Well done, my majors! Well done, the Fiftieth!" The French were driven out of the village of Elvina with great slaughter, but Stanhope was killed and Napier wounded and made prisoner. The contiguous regiment was the 42nd, to whom Moore called loudly, "Highlanders, remember Egypt!" They rushed forward, bearing everything before them until stopped by a wall. He accompanied them in this charge, and then sent Capt. Hardinge (afterwards Major-General Sir Henry Hardinge) to order up the Guards to the left of the Highlanders. The French having brought up reserves, the battle raged furiously when Hardinge rode up and reported the Guards were coming quickly. As he spoke, Sir John was struck to the ground by a cannon-ball which lacerated his left shoulder and chest.

Col. Graham now came up, and imagined from the composure of the General's features that he had only fallen accidentally, until he saw the blood well-

ing from the wound, when he rode off for a surgeon. Hardinge tried in vain to stop the bleeding with his sash; then with the help of some Highlanders and Guardsmen he placed the General upon a blanket. His serenity was so striking that Hardinge began to hope the wound was not mortal, but Moore knew the wound was fatal and sent Hardinge to report to General Hope that he was wounded and carried to the rear. Meanwhile, the action continued with relentless fury, and was conducted by General Hope with skill and resolution.

Soult, seeing the miscarriage of the attack on the British right wing, made a vigorous effort with his masses against the centre, but some pieces of cannon judiciously placed furrowed his columns, which were received steadily by the British line and forced back in confusion. On the left the ground was disadvantageous for the enemy, and their resistance there was feeble, for a village occupied by them was attacked and carried, which exposed that flank, while Paget who had turned the other was pressing forward, and the enemy's centre was also driven back, and the French, defeated on all sides, took refuge on the high hills from which they had descended. Night put a stop to their pursuit by the victorious British.

To return to Sir John Moore, the soldiers had not carried him far when two surgeons arrived, who had been employed in dressing the shattered arm of Sir David Baird, who, on hearing of the disaster to the commander, had generously ordered them to desist and go to the help of the General, but Moore, who was bleeding fast, said to them, "You can be of no service to me; go to the wounded soldiers to whom you may be useful." And he then ordered his bearers to move on, but he repeatedly made them turn round to view the battle. Before he reached Corunna it was almost dark: when he reached his house he was placed on a mattress on the floor, and some of the staff coming in, he asked each as they entered if the French were beaten. He was in great pain, yet with unsubdued fortitude he said to Anderson, his A.D.C., "You know that I have always wished to die this way. I hope the people of England will be satisfied. I hope my country will do me justice."

G. W. W. S.



## APPENDIX I.

## GENERAL ORDERS BY HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF YORK.

The benefits derived by an army from the example of a distinguished commander do not terminate at his death. His virtues live in the recollection of his associates, and his fame remains the strongest incentive to great and glorious actions.

In this view the Commander-in-Chief, amidst deep and universal regret which the death of Lieut.-General Sir John Moore has occasioned, recalls to the troops the military career of that illustrious officer for their instruction and imitation. Sir John Moore from his youth embraced the profession with the feelings and sentiments of a soldier. He felt that a perfect knowledge and an exact performance of the humble but important duties of a subaltern officer are the best foundations for subsequent military fame; and his ardent mind, while it looked forward to those brilliant achievements for which it was formed, applied itself with energy and exemplary assiduity to the duties of that station. In the school of regimental duty he obtained the correct knowledge of his profession so essential to establish a characteristic order and regularity of conduct, because the troops found in their leader a striking example of the discipline which he enforced on others. . . . The life of Sir John Moore was spent amongst the troops. During the season of repose, his time was devoted to the care and instruction of the officer and soldier; in war he courted service in every quarter of the globe. . . . His country the object of his latest solicitude, will rear a monument to his lamented memory; and the Commander-in-Chief feels he is paying the best tribute to his fame by thus holding him forth as an example to the Army.

(BY ORDER OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, HORSE GUARDS, 1st February, 1809, HARRY CALVERT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL.)

## APPENDIX II.

## EXTRACT FROM "THE BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE."

By REV. CHARLES WOLFE, A.B.

Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral note,  
As his corse to the ramparts we hurried.

Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot  
O'er the grave where our hero was buried.

We buried him darkly at dead of night,  
The sods with our bayonets turning,  
By the struggling moonbeam's misty light,  
And the lantern dimly burning.

Few and short were the prayers we said,  
And we spake not a word of sorrow;  
But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead  
And bitterly thought of the morrow.

But half of our heavy task was done  
When the clock struck the hour for retiring,  
And we heard the distant and random gun  
That the foe was suddenly firing.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,  
From the field of his fame fresh and gory:  
We carved no line and we raised not a stone—  
But we left him alone with his glory.

## REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION NOTES.

## HON. SECRETARY'S REPORT FOR QUARTER ENDED 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1934.

Amount of grants and loans made: £148 19s. 3d.

Grants specially sanctioned by Committee: £11 10s.

Number of cases dealt with: 227.

Number of cases assisted: 113.

Number of men registered for employment: 16.

Number of men found permanent employment:—

(1) By Regimental Association: 1.

(2) By Acton Branch, National Association: 6.

(3) By other Branches of the National Association: 8.

Number of men found temporary employment:—

(1) By Regimental Association: 5.

(2) By Acton Branch, National Association: 4.

(3) By other Branches of the National Association: 15.

Number of men who took up employment: 35.

Number of parcels sent out by Ladies' Guild: 11.

A meeting of the Executive Committee was held at the Central London Recruiting Zone, Whitehall, on 25th July, 1934.

Present: Col. A. M. O. Anwyl Passingham, O.B.E., D.L. (in the chair), Lieut.-Col. G. L. Brown, D.S.O., Lieut.-Col. W. H. Samuel; Major N. P. Procter, M.C., Acting Hon. Secretary, representing 2nd Battalion; Capt. H. E. Foster, S. Mirams, M.C., and C. T. Whinney, M.C., R.S.M. C. Davis, C.Q.M.S. C. King; Mr. R. E. Evans, D.C.M., Mr. F. E. Holmes, Mr. E. Morris, and Major E. H. Amor, Secretary in attendance.

Apologies for non-attendance were received from Col. M. Browne, M.C., Lieut.-Col. J. N. Lamont, M.C., T.D., and Major R. A. Slee.

A hearty vote of thanks was passed unanimously to Major T. S. Wollocombe, M.C., for the very valuable services rendered during his tour of office as Hon. Secretary.

The Chairman welcomed Lieut.-Col. Brown, and thanked him for taking the opportunity of attending the meeting while on leave from Egypt.

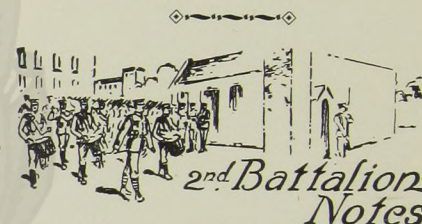
The following donations to charities were approved on behalf of all Battalions:

	£	s.	d.
Alexandra Orphanage	...	2	2 0
British Legion (Affiliation Fee)	...	1	1 0
Charity Organization Society	...	4	4 0
Charity Organization Society (Registration Branch)	...	1	1 0
Hospital for Sick Children	...	2	2 0
Imperial Ex-Service Association of Australia	...	1	1 0
Gordon Boys' Home	...	2	2 0
Netley Charitable Fund	...	2	2 0
Royal Female Orphanage	...	1	1 0
Royal Soldiers' Daughters' Home	...	2	2 0
Soldiers' and Sailors' Families' Association	...	2	2 0
Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society	...	2	2 0
Special Fund for Blind (National Institute)	...	1	1 0
St. Dunstan's	...	1	1 0

The Hon. Secretary was requested to communicate with Officers Commanding Battalions and Depot regarding a suggestion for simplifying the method of collecting the annual subscriptions from other ranks.

## LADIES' GUILD.

The stock of clothing in the Ladies' Guild is very low, and is quite inadequate to meet the heavy demands during the coming winter months. Will members and others interested be good enough to send along Guild garments and any cast-off clothing they may have on hand? Gifts should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, Ladies' Guild, The Barracks, Mill Hill, N.W.7, and consigned to the L.N.E.R., Mill Hill East Station.



MOST of the past three months have seen us in the throes of Battalion, Brigade and Divisional Training. Battalion Training terminated on 28th July; a welcome August break followed from 29th July to 11th August, and then came Inter-Battalion Training until 18th August. On Monday, 27th August, we marched to Bures in Suffolk, where the 11th Infantry Brigade spent three weeks under canvas.

The time spent in camp was enjoyed to the full, and, if we except a few casualties caused by partaking of non-edible toadstools or by the over-consumption of green apples, the Battalion's bill of health was very good. The large number of well-tanned faces noticeable on the march back to barracks gave proof of this.

To everyone the novelty and alteration in the character of the country of the Northern training areas must have come as a relief after a long spell of those of the South, with the features of which many of us must be almost acquainted by heart. The weather was kind to us while in camp, and the only serious downpours occurred when we were comparatively snugly ensconced in our tents.

The Battalion marched to barracks from Bures on 15th September, and the Brigadier was pleased to record his appreciation of the exemplary conduct of the troops during Brigade Training, adding that it



had been the subject of several complimentary letters from civilian sources. The G.O.C.-in-C. also expressed his complete satisfaction with the Battalion with regard to the high standard of efficiency reached and the determination to succeed.

It would be an omission not to mention the *camaraderie* shown by the country civilian population, many of whom were kept sensibly aware of our presence during the otherwise still night-watches. They did a great deal for us, and, far from their receiving the impression that we are a necessary evil, it may be inferred that both we and they reached a mutual understanding which is valuable, giving them as it does a rightful impression of our purpose in life and of our keenness at training for which, after all, they as taxpayers foot their share of the bill.

We are very sorry to be losing our Brigadier, Major-General W. D. S. Brownrigg, D.S.O., who is shortly to relinquish command of the 11th Infantry Brigade on promotion to his present rank. The new Brigadier paid a visit to Bures Camp during Brigade Training.

The family of the late Lieut.-Col. F. S. Steed, O.B.E., D.C.M., have presented to the Battalion in his memory a band programme stand which we are honoured to receive. It will serve as a tangible reminder to us all of the noteworthy Army career of fifty years held by this distinguished soldier, who gave so much for the Regiment he loved. To those of us who were privileged to know him, "Daddy" Steed will endure as infinitely more than just a name which is forgotten with the passing of time.

Information has reached us that the Battalion has been selected by the Divisional Commander as one of the four battalions from the Eastern Command to take part in the Tattoo at Aldershot next year, and that we shall be there from mid-May to mid-June. It is not yet known what rôle we are to take in the Rushmoor Arena, but we shall probably be enacting some historic battle scene.

Drafts from the Depot joined the Battalion on 14th July and 17th September, the former draft going through an abbreviated cadre course prior to Brigade Training, on which the personnel composing it justified themselves.

We are very sorry indeed to lose Major Lyon, who has recently left the Battalion

for the Depot, the command of which he is shortly to take over from Major Wollocombe, and our best wishes go with him.

Our best wishes for the future go also to 2/Lieut. Chattey, who has recently sailed to join the 1st Battalion in Moascar, and to Lieut. Vaux, of the Royal Army Service Corps, who has left us after a year's attachment to the Battalion, during which time we felt that we regarded him as one of ourselves and he, we feel sure, knew this. That this officer is a caricaturist of no mean repute is demonstrated by the examples of his art reproduced in this issue.

We have now amongst us Capt. V. Holt, 9th Bn. The Middlesex Regiment, Reserve of Officers, Oriental Secretary to the British Embassy in Baghdad, who is about to complete a short attachment to the Battalion, the period of which has included Brigade and Higher Formation Training. This officer contrived to be ubiquitous during training, and was indefatigable in his energy and interest in our doings both in camp and on the battlefield. His stay has been all too short.

For the first time since 1899 the Officers' Revolver Club Bowl was competed for amongst the selected best officer revolver shots, and was won by Capt. Jones, the conditions of shooting being as for the A.R.A. Duke of Connaught Cup.

The Eastern Command Athletic Championships at Colchester took place too late for anything but a mention in our last issue. Full details appear in the Athletic Notes. Sufficient to say here that the Battalion gained third place amongst the eight competing units, the Training Battalion, R.E., and the 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers being first and second respectively.

The Battalion was first in the Pole Jump, third in the Three Miles Team Race, second in the Long Jump, equal first with the King's Shropshire Light Infantry in the High Jump, and second in Throwing the Javelin. Congratulations are due to all who helped to pull their weight and also to those responsible for training them.

The training cycle is now almost complete, and at the beginning of October we embarked once again on Individual Training and Cadre periods. In mid-November we are sending a large draft to the 1st Battalion, but though our



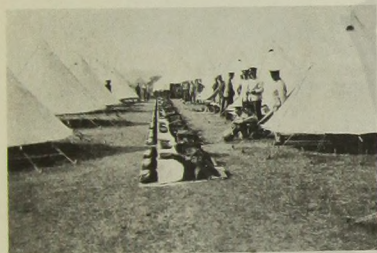


strength will decrease thereby we shall no doubt have an intake of promising material from the Depot to balance the loss in numbers.

We will close by wishing all ranks of the 1st Battalion a happy Christmas and every success in the New Year which will be here ere the next issue of the Journal appears in print.

#### A COMPANY.

Since the last issue of the Journal we have completed Collective Training for the year. We may well look back and smile at the various episodes now, but some of them we did not find so amusing at the time when they occurred, especially the crossing of the River Brett. L./Cpl. Parnell seems to have suffered no ill-effects from his immersion, nor have any men been admitted to hospital suffering from the effects of having eaten too much fruit.



Brigade Training commenced at Bures, where the Brigade Camp was situated. A photograph of the Company lines, taken by Lieut. Heywood, is reproduced with our notes.

Let us now put the past behind us and look forward to the future when we again start our cycle of training. We will be very sorry to lose Capt. Pain, who takes over the duties of Battalion Cadre Officer, and Lieut. Heywood, who is going to C (S.) Company; their departure is a great loss to the Company in the athletic world, and other company affairs. Lieut. Jacob is again taking over the command of A Company. Lieut. Miller, A.R.O., has now left us on the completion of training.

We hope that he has derived much benefit during his attachment to the Company.

We were unfortunately knocked out in the semi-final of the Inter-Company Cricket by H.Q. Wing, who were not at full strength, Lieut. Stephenson being absent. That defeat ended our activity at cricket, and we are now looking forward to the winter sports, with very little confidence of any great success, because of the losses we have sustained to C (S.) Company and the Signals. These must be selected men, and naturally they are mostly our sportsmen, whom we are sorry to lose. However, we must grin and bear it, and wish them the best of luck with their new companies.

#### B COMPANY.

From the point of view of games there is but little to record this quarter. We were unfortunately defeated in the first round of the Cricket Competition by A Company. L./Cpl. Mann batted very well on this occasion, but it was not on the whole one of our best performances. Let us hope that better prospects are ahead of us for next season.

Training has provided more interest during the quarter than games. Much could be written about Bures, and it is anticipated that company notes will be rich with information on the subject. That being the case, we are confining ourselves to relating the records which we think we held during Brigade Training at Bures. We claim that we ate more green apples than any other company, that we were the one company of which General Pung was really afraid, and finally that we were the only company to capture an armoured car. We cannot vie with A Company, who brought an enemy aeroplane down in flames.

We congratulate D Company on their kapok bridging, but we hope next time they build a bridge for us they will select a spot less hemmed in with barbed wire. Our support company backed us up well, and their limbers proved to be of the greatest practical service on occasions. On the whole, the Company worked very well and there were very few sick men.

Two squads have joined us from the Depot, namely, El Bodon and Ladysmith. We welcome them both. The former were with us during Brigade Training at

Bures, and they pulled their weight nobly. It must have been a strenuous introduction to soldiering; still, they marched like veterans.

However, this phase is past history now and we enter shortly into another phase of our training—Individual Training. This will be rather a contrast after mighty battles with foes like Generals Ping and Pong, but may prove to be somewhat more comfortable and less tiring to the feet.

Our best respects to other companies, especially to H.Q. Wing, whom we have never seen working so hard before.

Now we must close before the Editor tires of our deeds and ruthlessly curtails them with a sweep of his determined pen. PAX-VOLISCUM.

#### C (S.) COMPANY.

The Company was unfortunate in losing to D Company in the first round of the Inter-Company Cricket. The match was played on 20th July and D Company won by 49 runs, their success being chiefly due to Lieut. Vaux, who made 50. Top scores for the Company were made by L./Cpl. Delancy and Pte. Daly.

2/Lieut. Willoughby and L./Sergt. Jenkins have returned from a Machine Gun Course at Netheravon, and 2/Lieut. Unwin and L./Cpls. Broadbridge and Broughton are now at the School. L./Cpl. Payne is at present studying hard for the next course commencing in November. L./Cpl. Eastland is attending a course at the Army P.T. School at Aldershot, and Pte. Bond a Farriery Course at Aldershot. Pte. Durham has just completed a Farriery Course.

At the time of writing we are busy getting everything straightened after our stay in camp. Our work at camp consisted mainly of marching; only on a few occasions were the machine guns in action. All will agree that throughout the camp we were extraordinarily fortunate with the weather.

We are shortly losing approximately thirty men on the next draft to join the 1st Battalion, and we take this opportunity of wishing them success and the best of luck abroad. We very much regret that Lieut. Green will be leaving us very shortly for the Depot. He has been with the Company a considerable time, and his

going will be a great loss. We all wish him the best of luck.

We have been very fortunate in having Capt. Holt, Oriental Secretary to the British Embassy, Baghdad, attached to the Company for the past six weeks. Even the most stalwart of us must have been impressed by his untiring energy during the training at camp. We are sorry that his stay is nearly at an end, but we sincerely hope that the next time he comes to England he will pay us another visit.

#### D COMPANY.

To wind up a strenuous period of Company Training we had a most enjoyable Company march, joining with A Company to form one company at war strength. We set off on Wednesday, 11th July, and marched to the River Stour, which we crossed in the now traditional style by means of kapok bridging. No one fell in, although the bridging party made belated efforts to give their commander, who was unwise crossing by the last float, a cold bath. He, however, refused to undergo the ordeal by immersion.

After a hasty and somewhat late dinner we set off on the last lap of the march to the camp, which was situated at Over Hall near Wormingford, overlooking the Stour Valley, and there we arrived about five o'clock.

The whole of the next day was given over to recreation. A delightful mill-pond was discovered near Smallbridge in which we bathed most of the day, whilst the intervals were filled with cricket and passball. In the evening a sing-song was held and we were entertained by several fine individual efforts, notably by Pte. Marshall's sentimental love songs, interspersed with Hebrew back-chat, and L./Cpl. Pryor's really clever impersonations of Maurice Chevalier. The Sergeant-Major also kept us in fits of laughter by relating jokes that most of us were too young to appreciate.

The next day we reluctantly left for barracks, which we reached soon after eleven. We were very pleased to see the Band coming to meet us as we got to the outskirts of the town, in order to play us into barracks.

We have reached the final of the Inter-Company Cricket Knock-out by defeating



C (S.) Company, who were the favourites. We won the toss and, batting first, knocked up 137, everybody contributing his little bit. Lieut. Vaux made a very useful 50. We then proceeded to dismiss our opponents for 84. We hope to be successful against H.Q. Wing "Q" team whom we meet in the final.

On Friday, 17th August, we again played C (S.) Company in a friendly game on a very bumpy matting wicket, which accounts for the extremely low scores registered. Batting first, they were dismissed for 29, Cpl. Bromley doing most of the damage. We then confidently went in to better our opponents' score, but only just managed to do this, winning by 6 runs.

Looking forward to the final of the Cricket Knock-out with high hopes, these were shattered when we heard that Q were producing Lieut. Stephenson from up their sleeve. The match was played on Monday, 20th August; a gale was blowing across the No. 1 ground when, having lost the toss, our first batsmen went out to face his bowling and that of Sergt. Glover. Bowling with the wind, Sergt. Glover, was in deadly form, and at the other end, although not quite so successful, Lieut. Stephenson gave us very few opportunities of scoring. The result was almost a procession, and we were all out for 34.

Q then set out to make victory assured, and with Lieut. Stephenson not out with a score of 48, and two scores of over 20 each by Sergt. Glover and Pte. Robinson, they were able to declare at 119 for 7. If all the chances in the field had been held, we would have got them out for much less, but we were sadly out of practice. Batting again, we did rather better, making 67. Pte. Cordery, going in first-wicket down, batted very soundly to make a useful 17. We thus lost by an innings and 18 runs.

We spent a very strenuous three weeks in Brigade Camp on Brigade and Higher Formation Training at Bures in Suffolk from 27th August to 15th September. We should like to express our appreciation of the great kindness and generosity of the local inhabitants; they must have given away a small fortune in fruit to the soldiers. At every halt, large baskets of apples were brought out of all the surrounding houses and we soon made

short work of them. Napoleon said, "An army marches on its stomach," and we did our best to comply. The result was wonderful, the Company being complimented by the Commanding Officer on its singing and marching.

#### H.Q. WING.

After a perusal of the Group notes there seems to be little left to relate about the doings of the Wing during the quarter under review.

The Brigade Commander was pleased with all he saw on Brigade Training, and we think that H.Q. Wing can fully share in the honour that he has bestowed upon the Battalion by selecting us to go to Aldershot to take part in the Tattoo next year.

We are now settling down and seeing more of our Wing Commander, Capt. Manson, who during training has been acting as umpire. Lieut. Jacob has ceased to be attached and has left us to take over command of A Company. We shall miss him very much, and hope that next year he will be attached to us again.

We welcome C.S.M. Tugate to the Wing and hope to see much of him after he has had his leave.

Congratulations to Cpl. Smallridge on his marriage, and to Cpl. Buckland, whose wife has presented him with a daughter.

#### BAND.

Here we are again, and by the time you are reading these notes Christmas will not be so very far away. At the moment, however, we must not dwell on that—"Sufficient unto the day is the pudding thereof," to misquote the old proverb.

Our first event of note was the Depot Cricket Week—to most of us, the chance of a week at home (at least, almost). We all enjoyed our week at Mill Hill, and appreciated watching the cricket too, and in addition, on the last day, the Air Pageant. Old Comrades' Day was, as usual, overflowing with "young-old" soldiers. Still, seeing that we are getting on a bit ourselves now, it behoves us to study the routine of that day.

A party of the Band visited Kneller Hall and enjoyed the concert that was given. Special interest was added by the presence of Bdsn. Rolfe. We were pleased to see

him once again, and to know of his deeds and misdeeds whilst out of our care. As Caney has now joined him there, we shall be looking for big things later on. We would take this opportunity of thanking our Commanding Officer for kindly paying from his fund the expenses incurred on this occasion, and of expressing our appreciation to those who made the visit so entertaining.

This quarter has been a busy time in many ways. Going back to last July, we had three engagements in one week which we feel sure is worth recording. The first was at Christ's College, Cambridge. Here we were requested to play Wagner's "Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg" Overture, which was enough to make any band sit up and take notice. And did we play it? Well, you never heard the "Midds" say "No" yet, and that applies to the Band. We were complimented on our rendering, and (with due modesty) feel that we deserved it.

Our next visit was to Chelmsford for the Carnival. Here in the procession we preceded the Beauty Queens of the County. We forget how many "dates" were kept—but, then, what would you have done had you been in our place?

On August Bank Holiday we played at Biggleswade, and here our embryo Paul Whitemans had their first real opportunity. Need I add that they excelled themselves to such good purpose that they were retained for the next year. Whilst Band engagements were not superabundant, we know that everything begins in a small way, and we are satisfied that we have started satisfactorily.

The chief feature of the year has been Battalion Training. Whilst at Bures Camp the massed bands gave a concert which was thoroughly enjoyed by the troops and the local population. To some of the latter it must indeed have been a novelty. We must tell of our Chief Runner who, when told to go and get the cooks, came back with R.A. limbers. He must have thought that horse-flesh was to be our diet. Times have changed since '14. Still, Joe, you're a gallant old warrior yet, despite this error.

We are looking forward to a successful dance season. The Double Canteen will again hold our audiences, and Roy ("Hookey") Fox will be there with his Melodymakers.

In closing, we would like to wish our 1st Battalion brothers the best of all good things at Christmas, knowing that we shall be with them in "spirit" if not in body.

\* \* \*

#### THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

Who said "Alla Breve was a Moham-medan hymn for a hero"?

The day "Moggy's" sax will be his "sweetheart."

Is it true that "Paddy" Hayes is under-studying Bing Crosby?

#### SIGNALS.

The well-known slogan "See England First" was aptly explored by those of us who sojourned at Bures Camp. We can look back on those three weeks as representing a piece of work well done by the Section and our fellow apple-snatchers, the Runners. We can relate many corn-aching experiences, when our socks shrank, but we had a very lively time withal and enjoyed every minute of our stay under canvas.

Since our last notes another "dot" has been added to our roll, in the shape of a daughter born to Cpl. and Mrs. Buckland. We congratulate them and wish the child long life and easy teething.

Cpl. Sargent did good work at Caterick, for which a "Q.1" was awarded to him. L./Cpl. O'Doherty is there now and we hope for equally good results from him.

October sees the advent of our new class and also the exit of some of our old members. Cpl. Hawkins leaves us for a duty company, and also Ptes. Parry, Wright and Adams. We wish them all the best in their new "digs," and hope they will follow Mae West's advice. Pte. Parry has been eight years in the Section, and will be much missed.

Five of our members are joining the 1st Battalion in November. They take with them our best wishes. We quote the old saying, "We'll be seeing you." A rumour has gone around the clubs and social circles that one of our "Upper Ten" may make whoopee at Christmas. I am not in a position to say who it is. We hope that the daughter of a certain purveyor of meat in a village in Suffolk hears not of this, as she might consider herself badly done by. Alas, such are youth and love.



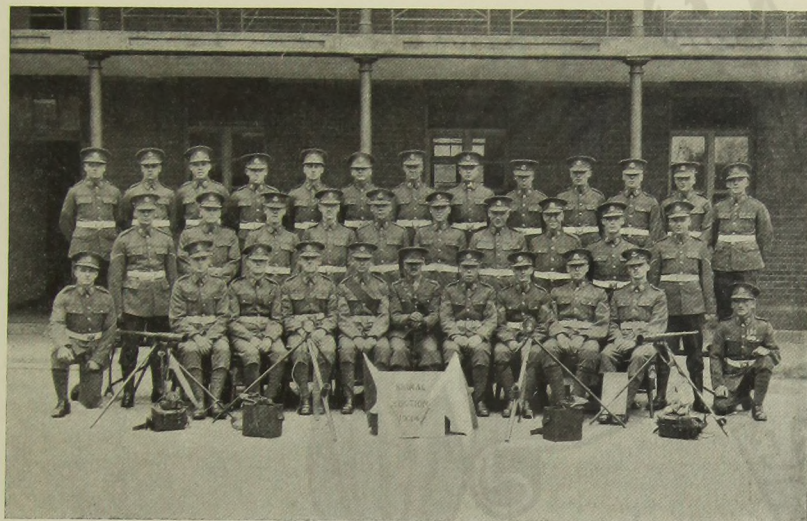


Photo: Whitfield Cassel & Lankesheer, Colchester.

We are likely to lose Lieut. Man next year. His going will be a blow to the Section, both at work and at play, but we offer our best wishes for his success, whatever his destiny may be. His successor will be Lieut. Weston, who, by the way, has become quite an aviator. A hearty welcome awaits him when he comes to us.

In conclusion, let me set your minds at rest. "Olly" beat "Tazz" by 4 plain and 3 pearl in the race of the elastic socks. Crowds lined the towpath as the contestants entered the straight (and narrow), and it was only putting his tongue out that gave "Olly" his fourteen inches' lead.

Good luck, fellow-flickers.

Dots.

#### EMPLOYED GROUP.

We start our notes by wishing all members of the Employed Group of H.Q. Wing of the 1st Battalion a happy Christmas and prosperous New Year. We hope that those who have left us for the 1st Battalion will remember old times and drink our health, as we shall not forget them.

We have just finished the Collective Training season with three weeks under

canvas, and as our fellow-employed know, after the amount of work that we are called upon to do under these circumstances, we are rather glad to be back and settling down to normal again. Anyway, everyone seems to be fit and none the worse for wear.

We have not done much in the way of sport lately, but hope to renew our last year's successes on the football and hockey fields during the coming season.

The Battalion is going to Aldershot next year to take part in the Tattoo, so if any of our friends of the 1st Battalion would like to send a message to the friend they left behind them in Aldershot, we should be most pleased to deliver it for them.

Last but not least, we congratulate Cpl. Smallridge on his marriage.

SLOGGER.

#### BOYS.

Hullo, readers. This is a representative of the 2nd Battalion Boys speaking with great emotion. We are soon to suffer a great loss, for six of our number are soon to depart from us to the 1st Battalion abroad, and we heartily wish all who leave us a happy and prosperous time, hoping

they will not become the breakfast of the tropical mosquitoes.

Those who are going—namely, Dry, Radley, Wells, John, Dickens and Winfield—are mostly "rookies," but considerable talent has been shown by the majority of them, and we hope they will be of great value to our friends abroad.

We have recently returned from three weeks under canvas at Bures, Suffolk, and what a splendid time we had! The available football ground was in constant use, and everyone has benefited by the exercise in the country air.

We remained in camp whilst the troops were on manoeuvres, doing odd jobs here and there, and making the lines look spick and span. We set about fatigues with a gallant spirit, and be the truth known, one eye on the cookhouse. (We hope the Master Cook isn't listening.)

Football, the favourite sport, is now in full swing, practice occupying the time before breakfast, and now under the experienced eye of the Drum-Major we are being moulded into an undefeated team. Already we have twice beaten the Lancashire Fusiliers' Boys, and those of the 2nd Bn. The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment. We were on our toes right from the start, winning a smashing victory of 7-2 against the Fusiliers. Look out, K.S.L.I. and 4th Hussars! We are after your blood, and will take some stopping.

Our hopes for the Army Cup run high this year, and we are putting all our energy into the game, for we play the first round before 29th October. Every man-jack is alive with anticipation. We hope to tell you in the next issue of the Journal that we obtained a glorious win and that we are "heading for the last round-up."

We also have the Garrison Boys' Shield impressed on our minds, and if we do not have "2nd Middlesex" inscribed on that worthy trophy this year, we are all going to put down for new hats, for we will have eaten our others.

#### DRUMS.

Brigade Training is now over and we have returned from Bures Camp after a strenuous three weeks' manoeuvres during which we hope that the Intelligence and A.A. Sections proved themselves to be

efficient. During the first week in camp Cpl. Carpenter was taken suddenly ill and admitted to hospital at Colchester. We trust he feels much better now. The weather was very good most of the time, and whilst in camp everybody had a good time.

Whilst at Bures we twice took part in the playing of "Retreat" by the Massed Drums, the Lancashire Fusiliers and the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment also taking part, assisted by the Buglers of the King's Shropshire Light Infantry. This was done for the entertainment of the Bures farmers, who lent us their ground for Brigade Training.

We also played two football matches: first we beat the King's Shropshire Light Infantry Buglers 5-3, and a weak Q team 6-0.

The Band and Drums have entered a team in the Essex and Suffolk and Border League and on recent form should give a very reasonable account of themselves. Since our last notes were written, the Drums played the Fives at cricket, and after a very sporting game the Fives were successful by 89 to 31.

On 10th August the Drums spent a very enjoyable day at Southend. The weather was very good, and many addresses were taken on the front and not by "coppers." Those who did not partake of the food were interested in the Test scoreboard on the pier, and some good photographs were taken.

We congratulate L./Cpls. Jones and Thompson on their recent appointments, and also wish L./Cpl. Jones every success in his married life.

SNAKE-CHARMER.

#### ANTI-TANK PLATOON.

IN PRAISE OF THE "BUZZ BOXES."

We are, as must be apparent to all, an entirely new feature. (It is true that we now find after our Annual Training is over that we are many more things as well. Not normal or possibly polite things—but no matter, we have been christened the "Buzz Boxes"—just plain "Buzz Boxes," if you please—and we are happy and quite pleased.)

Our notes being a new feature in the Journal, we feel that a hearty welcome is due to us. We feel sure no one else in the Battalion will offer and extend a



heartily welcome to us, and refusing to allow the companies the monopoly of "heartily welcomes," we extend it very heartily to ourselves.

We—that is, the human element of the "Buzz Boxes"—were born in the spring, someone's fancy no doubt lightly turning to thoughts of love (love, so we are told, of creating nuisances). We certainly had very definite views when we were born into a world of sprockets, tappits, levels and differentials at Lydd, where, under the careful and kindly guidance of the Royal Tank Corps, we soon blossomed forth into ripe manhood (a very fruity bloom we were to discover later).

Five of us in all underwent and went under all the trials and tribulations of a buzz box.

It is here, we think, fitting to bid an affectionate farewell to our two loyal co-operators in the "Buzz Box" Platoon. Every assistance that they could give on their bicycles they gave, but their real vocation called for sweeter music than the strains which we emitted. We thank them for their valuable co-operation, but except for a communal and tribal custom of waving the flag (a custom dear and near to the hearts of us all) we must admit they were not of us.

Every congratulation is due—we apologize for our seeming lack of modesty, but our praises must, and what is more shall, be sung—to our Sergeant, who took top honours and a "Distinguished" which ran in recurring places of decimals, every place of which was the figure 9; to our Corporal and two Privates on the high standard of prowess they reached. We make but little mention of the officer (we almost left him strangled to death by a sprocket) who is in charge of us, save a final congratulation when we found he was allowed to be admitted to our circle. We are not, therefore, so mad as it seems.

Our return to the Battalion was a very marked and special occasion—an occasion marked by the most remarkable and at times lamentable curiosity which was shown by all ranks, and the lack of respect that should have been shown but was remarkable only for its absence.

We are indeed distressed to have to put on record that positive loathing was shown by some members of the Battalion. Their disgust—such bad form and so out of place—was plainly discernible and

audible when they found we were to share their home, and had come to rest in close quarters to the quarters they cherish and fondle so dearly. We should like to pay infinite homage to our Quartermaster in this respect, and his untiring efforts at making peace and ourselves comfortable earned our everlasting gratitude.

Our marked efficiency and utility were soon proved to all on Battalion Training. Any misgivings or misapprehensions entertained by some of our officers were soon dispelled when they remarked on the glorious sight of these machines going into action. It was a moving sight, so moving in fact that it hurriedly moved one officer, who fortunately just had time to emulate the poet, before he removed himself "On, Carden, on! Charge, Loyd, charge!"

Our appearance at camp was not received with the *bonhomie* and spirit of good comradeship which we expected. Curiosity had given place to verbosity. Verbosity in a language to which our youthful and innocent ears were strange, and a language which we found strangely unbeautifying. The respect we had hoped to earn was still evading us. We are glad to say that this only stirred us to greater heights (from which other people regretfully saw fit to descend on us); the positive loathing—a most unfriendly gesture on some people's part—really bothered us little.

We were inspired to great heights, and our great day—we are hoping for official recognition in the shape of being allowed to spat Layham on our radiator in honour of the occasion—arrived towards the close of Brigade Training. It was the big day for all of us—it was imaginary—it was the Divisional Scheme.

The Battalion had orders to attack—a vital attack—and were advancing along a sunken fourth-class road to the assembly position. A "buzz box" was gallantly in the van, as our advance was directed straight towards the enemy. The heat of the day, the sunken road, the excitement which gripped all were possibly responsible for the extraordinary sequence of events which followed.

The "buzz box" suddenly came to a standstill—so did the advance. Our officer at the rear of the column, though not possibly in the most advantageous position to reveal his undoubted courage,

was indeed showing signs of being a very wise and judicious leader of men. He proceeded, however, as rapidly up the column as his bicycle, the Battalion and the guns of all sorts would allow him. The excitement was indeed tense when we passed by the companies. The tenseness was nothing, he found, however, to that which existed at the head of the Battalion where Battalion Headquarters were established.

There across the road (it was really but a track) was a "buzz box," barring the way to all and any sort of movement. Words failed to remove it, and merely helped to ripen the numerous blackberries which had not received their full share of flaming sun as they should. But a moment did the officer take to sum up the situation. "Thou shalt not pass" were the words which had fastened themselves into the minds of the "buzz box" Sergeant at the controls of the "buzz box."

The Battalion little realized the danger they were in. They had just escaped attack from enemy armoured cars. What chance of delivering the attack when they were mown down by armoured cars? The chance they eventually did get was due to—but we must sing our praises no more. We have a sense of modesty. But what was sung to us that day? "What the —— are those —— doing up this —— road, anyway?"

Our officer was waiting to report the disappearance of the enemy armoured cars which had immediately turned tail at the sight of the "buzz box," but found, somehow, that it would be more advantageous to report (to himself) his own disappearance.

Layham—a laurel wreath—motto inscribed "Thou shalt not pass." This, we hope, will be our official recognition.

It is this moving [*sic*] story which has prompted us to solicit your support in helping us to obtain this battle honour so appropriately due to us. Sing loud our praises, please. One and all we ask you to join with us:

"No more can we loathe you now, nor point the finger of hate;

Remember the Battle of Layham, you saved us from a ghastly fate."

"Buzz Box.

## SERGEANTS' MESS.

We are writing these notes from Brigade Camp at Bures, Suffolk, about ten miles from Colchester. The fact that we find time to write them under these circumstances is accounted for by reason of our scribe being left behind in camp on duty when the Battalion is out training.

The camp period being of three weeks' duration, the Mess has been made as comfortable as possible, due mainly to assistance given by the brewers, who provided an additional marquee with tables, chairs and bar tables.

We are almost up to full strength in camp, the only members left behind in barracks being Sergt. Sherriff and L./Sergt. Jennings.

The weather was very kind to us on the whole, and we have had some very pleasant evenings when the Battalion has been in camp between exercises. Certain of our members have been "learning" how to play bridge, and quite a number have joined the gang of "tough guys." The chief qualifications for this select circle appear to be the capacity of looking forward with zest and enjoyment to little affairs such as thirty-six-mile hikes in as many hours, the ability to select a site for Company Headquarters within the precincts of some hospitable country pub, and the effrontery to commit common assault with one nasal organ on the headlamps of an R.A.S.C. three-tonner.

The Mess played the Corporals at football on 31st August and beat them by 3 goals to 1. The goal-scorers were C.S.M. Mewett and Sergts. Glover and Beaveridge. There's life in the old 'uns yet. Speaking of Sergt. Beaveridge, this elusive individual appears to have definitely and finally settled down with us now after his work at the Central Recruiting Depot in London.

We have lost a very old member of the Mess during the quarter under review, to wit, Sergt. ("Algy") Jones, who has taken his discharge and with it a public-house, "The Crown," on the Lexden Road on the outskirts of Colchester. As far as we can remember, Sergt. Jones is one of the very few who came out from home with the Battalion in 1919, and we wish both him and his family every success in their new endeavour. We do not



appear to have any further casualties to report.

We received a rather unusual presentation on 2nd July last. Sergt.-Major Endicott came to Colchester and presented the Mess with a message to the Battalion during the South African War from the General Officer Commanding. The message is printed on silk, and it might be of interest to readers to know its history. Sergt.-Major Endicott received it during the South African War and took it to Secunderabad in 1900. He there had it printed on silk in the Regimental printer's shop. He has kept it ever since, and in July of this year took the opportunity of making the journey to Colchester to present it to the Battalion. Sergt.-Major Endicott served with the 1st Battalion until the outbreak of the war, when he was a Colour-Sergeant. He served at home seconded from the Regiment during the war, and took his discharge as R.S.M. on the Armistice being signed.

We have now to report the most important event of the quarter, viz., the Kent Cup shoot, which took place on Middlewick Ranges on 27th June last. Forty-four members took part, including the R.S.M., the only absentees being those who were not actually present in the station at the time. Three practices were fired, the first 30 rounds rapid at 300 yards, second 10 rounds snapshooting at 300 yards, and the third 10 rounds slow at 600 yards. Several prizes were awarded, and the following are the list and scores of the prize-winners:—

PLACINGS.	(H.P.S. 120) Score
1. Sergt. Jones	61
2. Sergt. Colbourne	81
3. Sergt. Ison	74
4. R.S.M. Ward	73
5. C.S.M. Peck	71
6. Sergt. Smith	69
7. Sergt. Kemp	65
8. C.S.M. Mewett	62

#### PRIZES FOR BEST INDIVIDUAL SCORERS.

*Practice No. 1.*—Sergts. Sneath and Kemp, 16 each; Sergt. Sneath won after cutting cards.

*Practice No. 2.*—Sergts. Colbourne and Ison, 38 each; Sergt. Colbourne won after cut.

*Practice No. 3.*—Sergt. Jones, 44.

#### PRIZES FOR HIDDEN SCORES.

*Practice No. 1.*—Sergts. Wright, Bond, Parsler, Moir and Short, and C.Q.M.S. Stacey; Sergt. Wright won after cut.

*Practice No. 2.*—Sergt. Wright.

*Practice No. 3.*—Sergts. Hows and Deane; Sergt. Deane won after cut.

#### SWEEPSTAKE WINNERS.

1. Sergt. Quick drew Sergt. Jones.
2. Sergt. Colbourne drew himself.
3. C.Q.M.S. West drew Sergt. Ison.

#### AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, THE WINNER OF THE WOODEN SPOON.

Drum-Major Poulter, with a score of 12.

Well done, "Drummy"! If you win it next year we shall have to give it to you for keeps.

By the way, we were deprived this year of the usual exhibition of bull's-eye scoring by the Band Sergeant, who was unfortunately unable to attend the shoot, much to the dismay of his usual crowd of willing coaches.

On conclusion of camp we shall be thinking of the approach of the winter season, and we are looking forward to the monthly whist drives and dances once again. We shall have to make the most of them this season, as in all probability it will be our last in Colchester.

#### CORPORALS' CLUB.

"Prepare, prepare the iron helm of war." This is the cry of the nomads, to whom the idea of staying in any place for any length of time is distasteful.

We have just returned from our summer residence, to wit, camp at Bures, and most of our members are sunburnt. One member was heard to remark that "all sunburnt men are handsome." I would like to mention that during the short time that has elapsed since we have been back in Colchester, trips to Sudbury have been very frequent.

During the second week at camp we played the Sergeants at football, and they beat us by 3 goals to 1. Sergts. Glover and Beaveridge, two Ahmednagar "old-timers," got a goal each. Once again experience triumphed over youth.

The Battalion Cadre Classes have once again started, and our younger members are all concentrating on obtaining excellent reports, and we wish them the best of luck.

All officers and N.C.Os. were given a lecture on Iraq by Capt. Holt, Oriental Secretary to the British Embassy, Baghdad, who has been with us on training these past few weeks. The lecture was deeply interesting and taught us a great deal in the way of "How to Lecture," "How to Command Attention," and

"Knowledge of the Subject." We offer our thanks to Capt. Holt.

The autumn leaves are falling fast on the Corporals' Mess garden, so Corporals watch your step—and keep the garden clean.

We have good intentions of having a few games of football and rugger as a Mess team, so if any team in the Battalion fancies its chances, please send us a challenge.

We regret very much losing Lieut. Vaux, R.A.S.C., who has been with the Battalion a year. Our best wishes go with him.

We welcome to the Mess Cpl. Knight and his family from the Depot, and congratulate Cpl. Smallridge on his marriage, and Cpl. Buckland on an increase in the family.

#### CRICKET.

We were fortunate once again in the weather this year, and another enjoyable season has ended. Ended rather too soon we feel, as, when our fixture card informed us there were no more fixtures and the bags had regretfully to be packed away, another heat-wave descended upon us, of which we were unable to take advantage.

We did, however, find a pleasant surprise in store for us whilst at camp, and the heat-wave was at its peak. The local village—the inhabitants, I believe, prefer "hamlet"—proved a keen cricketing centre, and were keen to accept our challenge to a game of cricket.

A true and very enjoyable game of village cricket it turned out to be. The pitch, the ground (Lower Jenny's Farm), the nettles, the players, the hours of play (6 p.m. to 8 p.m.) all helped to make the setting complete.

We were fortunate in winning the toss and taking first innings on a freshly rolled wicket. Lieuts. Heywood and Man opened in true country style, and greatly to the delight of the spectators of the hamlet. Lieut. Heywood was indeed quick off the mark—"Aye, I reckon 'ee's farst," one villager was heard to remark. "Farst bowler, you're right—'e be fair farst." "Not bowler—batsman"; and it was a great disappointment when he

was run out when the first wicket had put on 30 runs, including overthrows.

Our disappointment, however, was compensated for by our delight in watching the wicket-keeper running him out. The ball was picked up from three yards in front of the wicket and hurled with a simply tempestuous throw at the wicket. Had it missed, the nettles and thistles may have claimed it for keeps, and they would be running still. As it was, there was a sickening crash, and all three stumps fell to earth.

Lieut. Vaux disappointed us: the hedge was his objective, but only his look reached there; but, thanks to some very stylish and graceful play by Lieut. Miller, six valuable hits by Capt. Clark, and some very useful and unexpected defensive play by Capt. Holt, we were able (we were obliged is nearer the truth, as the sun was already below the horizon) to declare at 68 for 9 wickets.

Lieut. Weston, who opened the bowling, looked as if he was going to run through the side, as he captured the first two wickets in his first over. It was not to be, however, and it was left to Lieut. Heywood (our captain's conscience was badly pricked when he inspected Lieut. Heywood's bowling analysis after the game) to take five wickets.

It was only the falling darkness (a keen hamlet supporter offered to drive their last man to the wicket in case he missed his way; he did, in fact, turn his headlights on, and so gave the batsman a very fair sight of the ball!), a great left-hand catch by Capt. Clark at point, and a further tempestuous throw by Lieut. Weston that were instrumental in finishing off their innings for 58. A close call.

#### Scores:—

##### MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.

Lieut. Heywood run out	...	...	...	*5
Lieut. Man lbw b Harper	...	...	...	*6
Lieut. Weston b Harper	...	...	...	12
Lieut. Vaux st — b Powell	...	...	...	0
Lieut. Miller b Eves	...	...	...	*13
Sergt. Wilson c — b Eves	...	...	...	3
Lieut. Stephenson b Harper	...	...	...	12
Capt. Clark b Powell	...	...	...	6
Capt. Holt b Harper	...	...	...	0
Sergt. Cooper not out	...	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	...	11

Total (for 9 wickets dec.) ... \*68  
Sergt. Glover and 2/Lieut. Porter did not bat.

\* Overthrows not counted.



## BURES HAMLET.

A. Powell c — b Weston	...	...	0
C. Hook b Weston	...	...	3
M. Harper st — b Weston	...	...	12
H. Creek lbw b Heywood	...	...	10
W. Twitchett b Heywood	...	...	16
G. Powell c — b Heywood	...	...	1
J. Draves c — b Heywood	...	...	1
D. Nash b Weston	...	...	1
M. Russell c — b Weston	...	...	0
E. Eyes not out	...	...	4
E. Bicks run out	...	...	0
W. L. Brown b Heywood	...	...	4
Extras	...	...	2

Total ... 58

Bowling.—Lieut. Heywood, 5 for 17.

The return match, a Saturday afternoon affair, saw them victorious. We should add that for this match the hamlet had the assistance of Lieuts. Neep and Kendrick, of the Lancashire Fusiliers, both of whom had, of course, fulfilled the three weeks' qualification rule! We thought 89 was a good enough total, but an inability to hold catches and a remarkable "hat trick" on the part of Lieut. Willoughby, which for some inexplicable reason benefited our opponents and not ourselves, saw them pass our total and go on to make 104.

Both were very enjoyable and entertaining games, and we shall hope to be able to repeat them next year.

In the Regimental line, we must remark that a new cricket cap has been approved and awarded to the following: Lieuts. Heywood, Else, Stephenson, Green, Weston and Unwin, Serjts. Cooper and Wilson, L./Cpl. Delaney and Dmr. Pullen.

We should like to take this opportunity of congratulating Lieut. Unwin on his playing for the Army *v.* The Navy, and hope that next year he will get a 50 for Essex which is long overdue to him. He seemed to find nothing difficult in Sussex's bowling this year, and there was much local disappointment when he was out for 48.

Once again we must declare our innings closed, and put football into bat for a while.

## ATHLETICS.

When last we wrote, the Command Sports were just about to take place. These were held in Colchester on 4th and 5th July, and eight teams competed.

The Garrison Sports, as may be remembered, were won by the 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers, who were last year's

Army champions, the 2nd Bn. The King's Shropshire Light Infantry just deprived us of second place, and we hoped that when we met them in the Command Sports we might be able to turn the tables.

By the end of the first day, we had seen the finals of the Discus, Pole Jump, the Hammer, and Long Jump, and heats for the track events with the exception of the Three Mile Team Race, which, of course, was run straight off, and we lay equal top with the Lancashire Fusiliers, closely followed by the Training Battalion, R.E., and the King's Shropshire Light Infantry, both only one point behind.

We knew, however, that we could not compete with such success the next day when we got down to the finals of the track events. The Training Battalion, R.E., and the Lancashire Fusiliers fought for first place, finishing in that order, and on the result of the last race we managed to finish up 3 points ahead of the K.S.L.I.

Considering all things, we have reason to be satisfied with this result. We were still without 2/Lieut. Willoughby and Sergt. Jenkins, who were on a Machine Gun Course. Pte. Berryman went to hospital at the very last moment. L./Cpl. Tye damaged a knee and could not throw the discus, and L./Cpl. 86 Smith was unable to run on the second day.

To counteract our adversities we had some rather unexpected good fortune. L./Cpl. Delaney, in the High Jump, surprised himself and everybody else by clearing 5 ft. 4 in., which was 3 inches more than he did in practice, and with 5 ft. 3 in. from Lieut. Else we tied for first place with the K.S.L.I. We were lucky to win the Pole Jump with 18 ft. 6 in.; the same pair did 19 ft. 6 in. in the Garrison Sports.

Much could be written about these sports, but the Editor would probably not have room for it, so we will finish by congratulating all those who took part and will add the names of those chosen to represent the Battalion, together with the results:—

Throwing the Discus.—2/Lieut. E. J. Unwin and Dmr. Mew, 5th (182 ft. 2½ in.).

Pole Jump.—Dmr. Mew and Cpl. Poulter, 1st (18 ft. 6 in.).

Throwing the Hammer.—Pte. Fabray and Dmr. Mew, 1st (184 ft. 5 in.).

Three Mile Team Race.—Pte. Jacques, and L./Cpls. Hinch, Day and Smith, 3rd.

Long Jump.—Lieut. Else (20 ft. 2½ in.) and Sergt. Deane (19 ft. 11½ in.), 2nd.

880 Yards Relay.—Lieut. R. H. Batten, 2/Lieut. E. J. Unwin, Cpl. Knights and Dmr. Thompson, 4th.

High Jump.—Lieut. Else and L./Cpl. Delaney, 1st (to ft. 7 in.).

Two Mile Relay.—2/Lieut. G. O. Porter, Ptes. Jacques and Piffold, and L./Cpl. Davis, 7th.

Putting the Weight.—Sergt. Livens and L./Cpl. Eyles, 4th (65 ft. 0¼ in.).

480 Yards Hurdles Relay.—Lieuts. F. H. Else and W. A. Stephenson, 2/Lieut. E. J. Unwin and Sergt. Livens, 5th.

Throwing the Javelin.—Lieut. J. W. A. Stephenson (162 ft.) and L./Cpl. West, 2nd (306 ft.).

440 Yards Relay.—Lieuts. J. W. A. Stephenson and R. H. Batten, 2/Lieut. E. J. Unwin and Dmr. Thompson, 4th.

One Mile Relay.—L./Cpl. Hiscocks, Ptes. Rawlinson and 72 Allen, and Cpl. Overy, 7th.

One Mile Team Race.—Pte. Jacques (5th), L./Cpl. Hinch (10th), L./Cpl. Day and Pte. Adams, 4th.

## HOCKEY.

In less than two weeks the hockey season will have begun. The prospects are quite bright with the majority of last year's players available again, all the better for the experience gained that year.

We shall miss 2/Lieut. Chattey and Sergt. Bishop, however, and still have last year's big problem unsolved—the discovery of a good centre-half.

Cpl. Stickley and Sergt. Frewin have joined us, both with hockey reputations, and we hope that the companies will do their utmost not only to find but to train new talent. It is to them we must go for the men to fill future teams. The fixture list is a full one, including a number of 2nd XI matches in which young players can be tried out.

Garrison grounds are now available twice a week throughout the season for the use of the companies. Everything, in fact, is ready for the start of the season; let the start be a good one, and may good fortune attend the teams throughout.

## BRIGADE TRAINING, 1934.

*With apologies to the second "e" in Withernmarsh Green and Brigade Headquarters for this composition by a select few who had the privilege and distinction to be awake at 0130 hours at Battalion Headquarters on the issue of written orders.*

The Battalion was resting in peaceful reserve  
When a runner arrives (he's got a nerve);

"Glad tidings," he said, "A message I bring";  
The Acting Adjutant opened the ominous thing.

"Yes, 'tis orders," he said, "straight from Brigade"

(Holt, in his sleep, had just called "A spade");

They awoke, very sleepy, very tired, one and all,

To the R.S.M. whistling the "Officers' Call,"

When all in their duties did a mental rehearse,

We thought we'd just put those orders to verse.

## INFORMATION.

River Brett, we note, has an eastern bank  
Where the enemy lie and fire their blank;  
Trying hard all the time to steady their nerve,

Two regiments up and one in reserve.  
Our own troops seem to be very well placed,

Some sort of tribute to someone's good taste;  
It's not important. It's a long, long tale  
(We'll drink their health in a ginger ale).

## INTENTION.

Sweet-sounding Wozeg will now force the Brett

(The troops will get their feet b—— wet).

## METHOD.

A bridgehead is made at Shelley by Lances,  
Old "Atty" assisting with thousands of planks;

Bridgeheads are here and bridgeheads are there,

We're off to rd. junc.—a fat lot we care.  
The companies leave us, one after one,  
Ginger is leading. Bravo! Well done!

The movement will start at 0003  
(A general cry of "Have one with me");  
The line of start is by Shelley's Farm  
(Another little drink won't do us any harm).

The zero-hour has been fixed for six  
(Watch Jackie crawl into his box of tricks);

The Battalion will advance, D Company ahead,

The rest will follow if they're not all in bed.



## ARTY.

We've batteries field, and batteries how.; Hark! They're opening their barrages now. Though it's all very nice to support us with fire, Our advance is held up, enmeshed in their wire.

## ADMN.

The cooks are now taken away from our care, Leaving Bill Clayden in hopeless despair.

## R.A.P.

At Battalion Headquarters the third "f" in "Farm" Is R.A.P. too; we can come to no harm.

## INTERCOMN.

Headquarters have chosen a queer sort of spot, Some are amused, and others are not; They bound to a junc., to a bridge, then an inn, We need some sustaining. "Mine is a gin."

A Very-light signal denotes *our* success (The Post Corporal has noted the change in address); Ginger and Shropshires must now make a date ("Come up and see me": thus Ginge to his mate).

## DISTRIBUTION.

This distribution is sent to us all; Some will absorb it, some not at all. Records of this are in the War Diary, And litter of all sorts in Shelley Farm Priory.

Those are our orders, "I forbid any questions, Amendments, facetiousness, humour, suggestions"; We all seemed nonplussed, the moment was tense: "Is this the Great War? Let battle commence."



## DEPOT NOTES.

A CHANGE of command has just occurred at the Depot, and we take this opportunity of expressing our pleasure at the arrival of Major N. H. B. Lyon, M.C., from the 2nd Battalion, and offer a hearty welcome to the Depot to him and Mrs. Lyon. At the same time, we regret very much the fact that Major Wollocombe's time at the Depot has come to an end, and hope that he has found his three years here as happy as he has made them for all ranks under his command. We wish him the best of luck at the Senior Officers' School.

There are at present 143 recruits at the Depot, divided into six squads: Inkerman (Sergt. Harper), Suvla (Sergt. Rogers), Mysore (Sergt. Green), Albuhera (L./Sergt. Whitcombe), Badajos (Sergt. Smith) and Vittoria (Sergt. Griffin).

Ladysmith Squad (Sergt. Painter) proceeded to join the 2nd Battalion on 17th September, the squad should have left here a month earlier, but was retained until Collective Training was finished. This squad had earned a good name for itself both in training and athletics, and had attained an unusually high educational standard before leaving the Depot. Three winners of recruits' athletic records were included in the squad—in addition to the two mentioned elsewhere in these notes, Pte. Lever had already lowered the Javelin record—and we hope that they and others who have shown promise will not rest content with their comparatively easily earned laurels, but will make efforts to improve, so as to be able to cope with sterner opposition.

Inkerman Squad will proceed to Colchester on 6th October, whilst Vittoria is still in process of formation.

The annual inspection by Major-General Minshull-Ford, the Area Commander, took place on 27th September.

2/Lieut. J. H. W. King, who is a master at St. Edmund's College, Ware, has recently completed his preliminary training at the Depot, and we welcome him to the Supplementary Reserve of the Regiment. A course of instruction has also been carried out by 2/Lieut. A. J. N. Young, of Highgate School O.T.C.

The four schools affiliated to the Depot have recently held their annual inspec-

tions, which have been attended by officers from the Depot. Major H. W. M. Stewart was the inspecting officer at Mill Hill School.

Lieut. W. M. Ferguson is at present undergoing the Advanced Physical Training Course at Aldershot. Cpl. Riches is also on this course.

Cpl. Burgess and a party of recruits of Inkerman Squad were attached to the 19th London Regiment's camp at Falmer during July, and it is understood that their assistance was much appreciated.

Sergt. Benwell, A.E.C., is to be congratulated on his promotion to the rank of Warrant Officer.

The following N.C.Os. have been or are about to be posted to the 2nd Battalion from the Depot: Sergt. Harper, and Cpls. Clarke, Burgess and Knight. Sergt. Rogers will shortly return abroad on completion of his tour. Included amongst those to be posted in relief are Cpls. Day, Poulter, Knights and Wray.

A certain number of inter-squad and trial games of football have been played, but only one match, against a local team, which proved too strong for us. A strong fixture list has been arranged, and it is hoped that sufficient talent will be discovered amongst recruits to enable us to win a good proportion of the matches, but all home games are likely to have to be played on the top ground. The lower ground is so covered with weeds after the drought that to play now on it would be to risk ruining it permanently, whilst it does not appear likely that we will be given facilities for levelling and enclosing an alternative ground.

The following were the winners of recruits' competitions during the quarter:—

## COMMANDING OFFICER'S P.T. MEDALS.

Ladysmith.—Silver, Pte. Heather; Bronze (for progression), Pte. Wraight. Inkerman.—Silver, Pte. Barrett; Bronze (for progression), Pte. Hodgson.

## SQUAD BADGES.

El Bodon.—16th week, Pte. Hollands (Pte. Verbaeys).

Ladysmith.—16th week, Ptes. Mann and Procter (Ptes. Dunsdon and Ruddell).

Inkerman.—12th week, Pte. Hinton (Pte. Barrett); 16th week, Pte. Hinton (Pte. Boden).

Suvla.—4th week, Ptes. Farrant and Speakes (Pte. Long); 8th week, Pte. Farrant (Pte. Sturdy); 12th week, Pte. McGhie (Pte. Simpson).

Mysore.—4th week, Pte. Martin. (Names in brackets are those of the runners-up.)

## SHOOTING PRIZES.

(Empire Test and Table "A.")

Ladysmith.—Pte. Ruddell.

Inkerman.—Ptes. Reeves and Nagle.

## EDUCATION CERTIFICATES.

The following recruits were awarded 2nd Class Certificates of Education during the quarter:—

El Bodon.—Ptes. 58 Brown, March and Pelham.

Ladysmith.—Ptes. Barron, Clarke, Dunsdon, Hasell, 13 Manning and Wraight.

Inkerman.—Ptes. Hinton, Reeves and Sugg.

Ptes. Heather and Dunsdon of Ladysmith Squad have been awarded special medals for breaking the existing recruits' records in the Three Miles and Pole Jump respectively. The time and height were 16 min. 26 sec. and 8 ft. 5½ in.

## CRICKET.

The Depot cricket season rather petered out. Our scores were mounting, when we were able to get a representative side, and everything pointed to a good finish, but unfortunately the last matches were cancelled or in some cases marred by rain. However, we cannot grumble on the whole, and if our results were not spectacular we at any rate had a sufficient ratio of wins and draws to losses to make a reasonable showing.

Our chief standby as a bowler has, of course, been Sergt. Kennett, and unfortunately we shall not have him with us next year, as he returns to the 1st Battalion in the near future. Apart from Sergt. Kennett, we are not strong in bowling, but L./Cpl. Blackman had times when he bowled really well, and we had various others who, if changed often enough, usually managed to get a certain number of wickets between them.

In the batting line we sadly needed the services of one really reliable bat to keep



the side together, and Capt. Worton, who had done yeoman service all the first half of the season was unable to turn out regularly at the latter end, which was a great loss. Fortunately a recruit, Pte. Speakes, carried on steadily, and played several useful innings. Twice he scored over 50. Pte. Bridge also topped the 50 mark against the London Fire Brigade.

Both these were given bats to mark the occasion, and we hope that they will score many runs with them. The fielding of the sides was in general poor to start with, but improved considerably as the season wore on, and at times was really good.

Naturally, from a Depot point of view the Inter-Depot matches are the blood affairs, and we had the satisfaction of winning both against the Royal Fusiliers and one of the two against the East Surrey Regiment.

The results of the last half of the season matches were as follows:—

- 6/7/34—Golder's Green Police, 139 (Kennett, 7 for 33); Depot, 110 (Lieut. Sword, 25).  
 11/7/34—R.A.F., Stanmore, 121 (Kennett, 7 for 34); Depot, 168 (R.Q.M.S. Pilley, 71 not out; Bridge, 25).  
 18/7/34—Depot The East Surrey Regiment, 141 (Capt. Armstrong, 81; Kennett, 5 for 52; Speakes, 4 for 33); Depot, 122 (Speakes, 36; Capt. Worton, 22).  
 21/7/34—Col. MacGregor Greer's XI, 93; Depot, 139 for 5 (Speakes, 75).  
 28/7/34—Depot The Royal Fusiliers, 47 (Kennett, 6 for 6; Sewell, 3 for 11); Depot, 104 for 4.  
 28/7/34—Capt. Wells's XI, 173 (Speakes, 4 for 44); Depot, 61.  
 2/8/34—Edgware Police, 70 for 6; Depot, 55 (Major Procter, 23).  
 8/8/34—Colney Hatch, 127 (Starkey, 3 for 25); Depot, 95 (Major Procter, 23).  
 12/8/34—London Fire Brigade, Depot, 125 for 6 (Speakes, 40; Bridge, 60). Match drawn.  
 22/8/34—Depot The East Surrey Regiment, 30 (Kennett, 6 for 7; Speakes, 4 for 29) and 92; Depot, 231 (Major Wollcombe, 83; Speakes, 89; Starkey, 22).

#### SERGEANTS' MESS.

The period devoted to training, both Collective and Excursion, is calculated to deprive the Mess of a number of its *habitués*. Consequent thereon, social events are at a discount, and it must follow, as the night the day, that there is a paucity of news.

With the Great White Chief shooting o'er the moors at Margate; "Badger" fishing the reaches of Millbank Priory

(bait, bismuth and brandy); "Andy" shooting sjamboks down Shadwell-way; "Karl the Kribber" "poisoned" with the Kinema Kews among the Black Heathens; "Jim the Minstrel" ski-ing down the Muswell Hill run with Lord Torrington; "Jammer" Day disporting himself with musical chairs at Olympia; "Skuli Khan" enjoying his "occasional" well-merited vacation with "Whit the Witty" (since promoted Vice-Admiral of the "Ship"), both taking "Courage" with those three famous builders of Empire, M—, C— and P—; with most of the others on their country estates, the "few" held the fort admirably until the holiday-makers' respective returns (some having lost theirs and others having disposed of them for the "necessary," they were forced to curtail their vacations and wearily hike their homeward way).

SCRIBE (*aside*): "Thank the stars half a column filled with the apologia."

Nevertheless and notwithstanding, four events which merit mention stand out in our minds.

On two occasions we matched our cricket skill against that of the Corporals. In the first match a determined stand in the wicket by "Skuli Khan" resulted in the loss of "Whit's" wicket (the latter having traversed the length of the pitch at least seven times, we believe, before he was run out), but "Kicker" Kerswill, who will be remembered by many as the star player of St. Helena Kriket Klub, with a smashing hit to leg which successfully masked an extremely retarded riposte past fifth man in the gutter, surprised the Corporals (himself, ourselves and even his own son) by scoring the winning hit.

In the replay we were again successful; the outstanding feature being the duel to the death between the Blackman brothers, each punishing the other's bowling to knock up somewhat astounding scores.

After the first match we entertained the Corporals to a social and, judging by the air of detachment and unconsciousness on everyone's face the next morn, it is safe to assume it was a success. One item, the portrayal of an Ouled Nail by Rammo and the ensemble, "The Dance of the Seven Veils," took one back to the hashish-laden atmosphere of the dance halls of Cairo, and it is fortunate for Claudette Colbert that C. B. de Mille

starred her for Cleopatra before he had seen some of the N.C.Os. of the Depot.

The Corporals returned the compliment on the second occasion, but that tale is their "copy," so we will refrain from comment.

Having proved our worth with the willow, we stood foursquare, saying, "Come the four corners of the earth in arms and we will shock them." They came. We did.

A team called Ashley-de-la-Zouche St. Andrew and Marks came, saw and conquered. With unceasing regularity we collected our *œufs de canard* and only the stand of "Whit" turned what might have been a debacle into an honourable defeat. It is understood (we being unavoidably and lamentably absent) that the social following the match was a colossal success, and our skill at the lesser-known glory-hole games atoned for our earlier deficiencies.

On 12th September we were entertained by the Officers to a tennis "At Home," and a pleasant, and to some an instructive, afternoon and evening were spent. The Commanding Officer delighted us, completely bewildering the "Kid" with some clever sleight-of-hand, and one member knows now that a glittering ray may not always have a silver lining.

Now, our felicitations.

We must congratulate "Whit" on the birth of his daughter, L./Sergt. Smith on his marriage, and "Duleep" on his promotion. "Skuli Khan," who has successfully evaded a number of extradition and other warrants, has received that one which brings with it the celestial crown, and will therefore in future be known as "Skuli Khan Bahadur Woi."

One whist drive has been held; this heralds the opening of the season. Let us hope these functions prove a success and are well attended. To those members and their wives who are not inclined to cards, a new game, Table Bowls, should prove an interesting and amusing novelty. Beware, however, of the bias; if you lose, you buy us one.

And now, to be first in the field, we wish all the compliments of the season at Christmas and in the New Year to all our readers, both at home and abroad.

#### THE BEST STORY OF THE QUARTER.

Scene.—The Depot. Recruit, dressed for admission to hospital, passes the Training Officer, the former with cap, S.D., perched jauntily over one ear. Recruit salutes (not in accordance with I.T.).

T.O.: "Going to hospital, my lad?"

RECRUIT: "Yessir."

T.O.: "Going to have your head cut off?"

RECRUIT: "Yessir."

T.O.: "Then you'll be able to wear your cap properly, won't you?"

RECRUIT: "Yessir."

SERGEANT (*over-zealous, with visions of pat on back, rushing in where angels fear to tread*): "Put your cap on straight!"

T.O. (*with a gentle reproving smile*): "He can't; that's why he's going to hospital."

(Collapse of martinet. Jauntily perched cap disappears in the direction of the front gate.)

P. R. C.

#### CORPORALS' CLUB.

Once again the time has come for the learned (?) ones to use that part of the body that was given them not to walk on but to think with.

During the past quarter we entertained the Sergeants in a return cricket match and games tournament.

#### CRICKET.

For the Sergeants, Sergt. Kennett and L./Sergt. Blackman worked wonders with the bat and the ball. For us poor unfortunates L./Cpls. Blackman and Cordell responded magnificently, but, alas, the honours of the day went to the Sergeants. After a very enjoyable game, members of both Messes retired to our abode and indulged in games of snooker, billiards, darts, etc. etc. It was in these games that we had a chance to recover our lost prestige, and right nobly did the Corporals and Lance-Corporals respond to the call.

Results:—

Games.—Sergeants, 25 points; Corporals, 26 points.

Cricket.—Sergeants, 2 points, Corporals, 1 point.

Totals.—Sergeants, 27 points; Corporals, 27 points.



Certain members of both Messes are thinking of acquiring a billiards table and a set of boxing gloves. You people who have aspirations of becoming world champions should try playing the noble game of billiards in boxing gloves.

#### CONGRATULATIONS.

These we bestow upon L./Cpl. Jaques, who led the girl of his dreams to the altar and listened very intently whilst the vicar pronounced them man and wife.

To Cpls. Poulter and Wray we extend a hearty welcome on arrival at the Depot, and we sincerely hope that they will enjoy their tour of duty here.

G. B. G.

#### BOXING.

The annual Depot Inter-Squad Boxing Competition was held on 12th October.

Four teams, of ten competitors each, took part.

The names of the squads competing were Suvla, Mysore, Albuhera and Badajoz. The outstanding feature of the competition was the evenness of the four teams, as in every case the matches were in doubt until the last fight.

In the semi-finals Suvla beat Mysore; the score was 15 points all, and the decision was awarded on the first-string light-weight. Albuhera beat Badajoz by 16 points to 14.

In the final, Suvla beat Albuhera by 16 points to 14. The best loser was adjudged to be Pte. Barry, of Badajoz Squad, although Ptes. Dormer, Pape and Starkey were all well in the running.

The members of the winning team were:—

*Feather-weight.*—Ptes. Dormer and Sturdy.

*Light-weight.*—Ptes. Musgrove, Saw and Webster.

*Intermediate-weight.*—Ptes. McGhie and Wilkinson.

*Welter-weight.*—Ptes. Simpson and Walters.

*Middle-weight.*—Pte. Jennings.

Major N. H. B. Lyon, M.C., presented the shield and medals.



### 7th BATTALION NOTES.

CAMP, the main feature of the Territorial year, has come and gone. It is now a memory, numbered in the long list of our camps of the past. Annual Training is like a pleasant prospect on the beaten track of the Territorial year, a fortnight's happy existence amidst new and often attractive surroundings; and it is an interesting fact that, no matter what difficulty or hardship it may now and then impose, it is always remembered as one of the brightest spots of bygone days.

Generally speaking, we could not appreciate the weather. It was neither a tyrant nor a friend, and has been variously described as "neither good nor bad," "could be worse," and "mixed middling." The last description is an Irishism, therefore it takes some understanding.

Energy, goodwill and harmony marked the whole period of training, and a pleasant feature was the situation of the camp, distributed along a stretch of valley which ended in an ideal natural stadium, where we held our Athletic Sports. But the whole camp did not "nestle in a fold in the rolling downs": there was an upper flat on the seaward side, reached by an ascent which, during the process of climbing, might call forth whole-hearted criticism, but not of the good-humoured type.

Night operations on the wide stretches of the unhedged Sussex Downs seem to have an attraction. Perhaps this form of training awakes some dormant prowling instinct of our race. Anyway, this year we scored a decided success in these operations, and earned the highest appreciation of the Divisional Commander.

Two important competitions were held in camp—the Warner Drill Cup and the Platoon Tactical Competitions. In both cases D Company were the winners, and we heartily congratulate them on their successes. In the Platoon Tactical Competition, all companies did very well indeed. The competing platoons had to march at night on a compass bearing over not too easy country. All succeeded in carrying out the march in absolute silence, and all arrived very near the appointed rendezvous.

Apart from camp, one of the chief events of the past quarter was the Brigade

Rifle Meeting, held at Purfleet on 8th July. In spite of numerous practices beforehand, we were unable to repeat our successes of previous years, and had to be content with second place to the 9th Battalion in both the Middlesex Justices' Shields. We were beaten by a few points only in both competitions, which were keenly contested. We heartily congratulate the 9th Battalion on their successes, but hope next year to bring back both shields again to Hornsey.

We were privileged to furnish a guard of honour, accompanied by the Band, on the occasion of the Presentation, by the Lord Mayor of London, of a Charter of Incorporation to the new Borough of Tottenham, on 27th September. The guard was commanded by Capt. Scott Lowe, and was largely found from the Tottenham Company. The turn-out and handling of arms were very good indeed, and called forth many favourable comments from those who were present. We congratulate all those who turned out so regularly for the practice parades, and on the hard work they put in to achieve such an excellent result.

Lieut. J. R. Spooner has left the Battalion to take up an appointment in Persia. We deeply regret his loss, and wish him all prosperity and happiness in his new surroundings. We understand that his new appointment is for three years, at the end of which time we hope he will return to the Battalion.

#### ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The Battalion Athletic Sports Championships were held in camp on August Bank Holiday. In spite of the weather, which was far from favourable, everything went off without a hitch, and a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon was spent. The competition was keen throughout, especially between B (S.) and D Companies, the latter eventually winning the Cup by the narrow margin of two points.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking especially all those numerous officials who, by their able assistance, ensured that the meeting passed off so smoothly and up to time.

At the conclusion of the meeting, Mrs. Cossar very kindly distributed the prizes.

The results of the various events were as follows:—

#### TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.

*440 Yards Relay* (4 x 110).—1, B (S.) Company; 2, D Company.  
*880 Yards Relay* (4 x 220).—1, H.Q. Wing; 2, B (S.) Company.  
*One Mile Relay* (4 x 440).—1, B (S.) Company; 2, D Company.  
*Two Mile Relay* (4 x 880).—1, D Company; 2, B (S.) Company.  
*One Mile Team Race*.—Equal 1, B (S.) and D Companies; 3, H.Q. Wing. (Individual winner, L./Sergt. Bundy, D Company.)  
*Tug-of-War*.—1, D Company; 2, H.Q. Wing.  
*Inter-Company Sports Cup* (decided on all the foregoing events).—1, D Company, 49 points; 2, B (S.) Company, 47; 3, A Company, 33; 4, H.Q. Wing, 32; 5, C Company, 11.

#### NON-CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.

*Tent-Pitching Competition*.—A Company.  
*Sergeants' Race*.—1, Sergt. Brereton, H.Q. Wing; 2, L./Sergt. Lauderback, C Company; 3, L./Sergt. Wright, B (S.) Company.  
*Veterans' Race*.—1, C.S.M. Bryan, H.Q. Wing; 2, C.S.M. Stevenson, P.S.I.; 3, R.S.M. Davis, Depot.  
*Band Race*.—1, Bdsn. Preswell; 2, Bdsn. Stotter.

#### FOOTBALL.

The Inter-Company Football Knock-out Competition was held during camp, and again resulted in a victory for D Company, who had a number of last year's successful team playing.

The results of the matches played in connection with the competition were as follows:—

*Preliminary Round*.—H.Q. Wing beat A Company 2—1.

*Semi-finals*.—D Company beat C Company 8—3; H.Q. Wing beat B (S.) Company 4—2.

*Final*.—D Company beat H.Q. Wing 4—3.

#### H.Q. WING.

The month of November brings us to the beginning of a new training year. Last year, taking things all round, we can consider that we had a pretty good twelve months. Camp was deemed by one and all to be a great success. The weather, unfortunately, was rather like the curate's egg, but many dry patches were to be found in many Messes and Canteens.

The Wing went to camp as the strongest company, and each of its various



Sections was well represented. It is noteworthy to mention that at one period twenty-three members of the Signal Section were under canvas.

The Signals and Transport gave up the period between our return from Falmer and the beginning of October, when all drill halls were closed, to preparing for the final classification of Signallers, and the Albuhera Trophy respectively. These notes are being written prior to these two events taking place, and it is to be hoped that the gods are kind to us to make up for all the extra work all concerned have put in.

Lieut. Gliksten, on account of business reasons, has been compelled to go on leave. We are very sorry to lose Mr. Gliksten, and hope that as soon as he can afford more time to the Territorial Army he will return to the command of the Wing again.

We have also to announce, with regret, that Lieut. Spooner has left the Battalion on account of taking up an appointment abroad. All ranks, and particularly the Signal Section, will miss this officer, and we all join in wishing him the best of luck and every success in his spot of Empire-building.

In conclusion, we have to congratulate our Adjutant and Mrs. Walden on the birth of a second son.

#### B (S.) COMPANY.

At the beginning of a new year it is the custom amongst civilised people to make resolutions which, with scrupulous care, are kept for perhaps a day, and forgotten for evermore. But at the beginning of this new Territorial year, we of the Enfield Company do make our resolutions and hope that they will not pass into oblivion, but act as our guiding stars through the coming period. But why are we going to make such resolutions? Why don't we jog along in the same old way of the past, snugly contented over our cups of tea and games of brag? Because, dear brothers, we of the Enfield Company have, beyond denial, not been up to our usual standard of efficiency in either military or sporting circles. Our walls have been stripped of the Battalion plate, our safe deposit ransacked of Battalion trophies, and our pockets have not been weighed down with our usual share of

Battalion prize-money. Alas, it is only too true! But the Dark Year is passed, to be mentioned only in hushed voices, and we have before us a new era and our resolutions.

And what are these resolutions? They are but three in number. Resolution the First says that we must increase our numbers by twenty-five and maintain our Company strength above the 100 mark. This means some hard canvassing for recruits by everyone, but it is the essential thing if we are to be at all successful in the future.

Resolution the Second says that all those trophies lost in the dark period must return, especially the Clay Memorial and Lee Memorial Shields, partially because we do not see why D Company should have them, and partially to cover the damp patches on our walls where the pipes burst last winter.

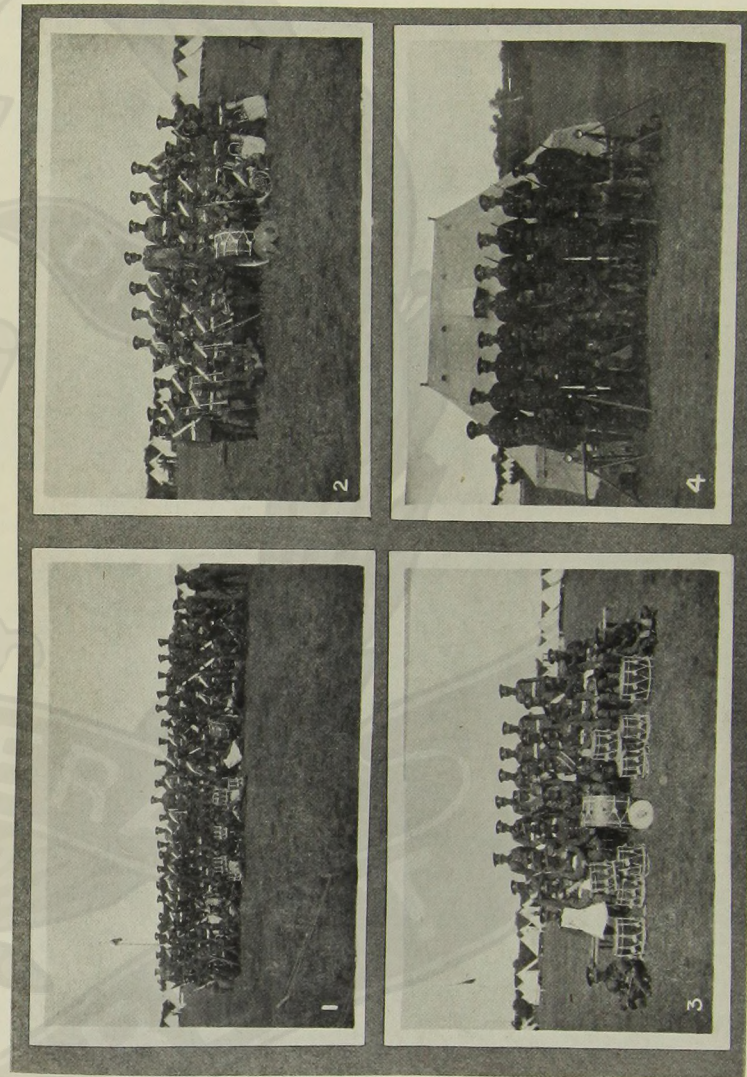
Resolution the Third requires us to make a vast improvement in our Perring Trophy efforts. This can easily be accomplished if everyone puts his back into the work and bears with patience the wrath of some harassed instructor. He is trying his best to help you.

Thus you have our programme for the future—modest and within the sphere of possibility.

Before we close this rather sermon-like epistle of the wayward Enfieldites, we should like to convey our congratulations to the Company sports team who were so narrowly beaten by D Company, to the Range-takers on their steady and hard work on many Sundays through the year which has resulted in Cpls. Read, Phillips, Abbott and Cracknell becoming qualified N.C.Os., and to Mr. Gliksten on his brilliant Transport Section which turned out the best limbers in the whole Division in our machine-gun test. Their efforts are appreciated.

#### C COMPANY.

Having got through Annual Training without any "spots of bother," we can now consider the past quarter in the cold grey light of dawn. We really start from the time when we retrieved various pieces of furniture from the new H.Q. Wing office. We were then able to put in a little serious work in preparation for the Divisional training tests, in which, let it



4.—SIGNALLERS.

3.—DRUMS.

2.—BAND.

1.—H.Q. WING.



be noted, we tied for first place in the Brigade in the particular subject foisted upon us by the examiners.

Annual Training was spent in an atmosphere of ominous peace. Apart from a few minor eruptions, things went so well that we are still looking for the snag. We were very pleased to have Mr. Spooner lent to us from H.Q. Wing for the period of training, and under his guidance we nearly won both Warner Drill and Night Compass March Competitions. We put it this way because last year we lost them very definitely. In fact, if it had not been for three months' growth of whisker on one individual's face and a covey of earwigs kept in the innards of another's rifle, we might have won the Drill Cup this year. As the examining officers did not see eye to eye with either beards or bugs on parade, these two gentlemen were correspondingly unpopular.

The night compass march consisted of crashing through undergrowth in a howling gale. We landed thirty yards off the rendezvous, but somebody else crashed a few yards nearer. However, it is said that we spent a most instructive night.

In the Battalion Athletic Meeting we were most unfortunate in occupying last place. We were also beaten in the semi-finals of the Football and Tug-of-War Competitions. As it is comparatively recently that we were looked upon as rather good at this sort of thing, this year's performance is definitely a bad show.

There were other sports in camp. A new note was introduced by C.Q.M.S. Badham trying to locate a bulge with a pair of boots. It should perhaps be explained that C.Q.M.S. Badham was inside his store tent and the bulge was that of a signaller fitting telephone wires on the roof. C.Q.M.S. Badham broadcast a running commentary straight from the field of play.

Whilst on the subject of Annual Training we should like to record our appreciation of the help received from R.S.M. Davis, who was attached to us as a supernumerary instructor. We hope to meet him again in a similar capacity.

We are now embarking on another year's training—standing easy by numbers and all that. L./Cpls. Crampton and Nation are on a P.T. Course, and a crowd of N.C.Os. will shortly go on Weapon

Training Cadres. By the time these notes are in print we hope to be well on the way to winning the King Cup, Boxing Cup, Waterloo Cup, F.A. Cup, and any other trophies going spare.

We must congratulate C.S.M. Howard on being presented with the Efficiency Medal, and hope that one or two other old soldiers will hide their indiscretions long enough to do the same.

#### D COMPANY.

At the time of going to press, the lull between Annual Training and the winter programme is taking place, and we can therefore sit back and review the past few months' activities with comparative ease. Although the inhabitants of Sussex are reputed to "know—very little at all," the Falmerites must have a distinct recollection of the shaking they received when the Brigade descended on their village for camp. The site was very good in many ways, with the possible exception of the "gentle" slope up to the officers' lines. We were fortunate enough to make a clean sweep of all the competitions in camp, and we propose to say a few words in this connection.

Firstly, the Warner Drill Cup, which we won back from A Company. This year the platoon was commanded by L./Sergt. Bundy, and chiefly owing to the excellent turn-out and good drill, we carried the day. Several marks were deducted for singing "Sussex by the Sea" (soldiers' version) when passing some female hikers. Next, we must congratulate Mr. Westcott and his platoon on their performance in winning the Inter-Company Night Compass March (the West Middlesex Cup). To march 1,200 yards on a compass bearing in 18 minutes at dead of night in a deluge of rain is no small feat. But, added to this, the platoon was only fifteen yards out of correct alignment at the finish—a very good show.

Turning to lighter vein, we finished up first in the Battalion Sports held on Bank Holiday. It was a tough struggle in the end, as we had to win the Tug-of-War—the last event of the day—in order to finish ahead of B (S.) Company. Our successes were the Tug-of-War, the Two Mile Relay, and the Mile Team Race [tie with B (S.) Company]. Congratulations to L./Sergt. Bundy on his runaway win



OFFICERS AND N.C.Os., D COMPANY, FALMER CAMP, 1934.



D COMPANY, WINNERS INTER-COMPANY FOOTBALL COMPETITION.  
FALMER, 1934.



in the latter race, and to C.S.M. Ramsey, B (S.) Company, on his splendid efforts for his company.

We also won the Battalion Football Competition, beating C Company 8-3 in the first match, and H.Q. Wing, after a desperate struggle in the final, by 4 goals to 3. Pte. Simmons was the outstanding member of a good side. We later played D Company, the champions of the 5th Bn. The Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment, with a somewhat depleted side, and lost after a good game.

Sergt. Beacham, Coldstream Guards, was attached to the Company for Annual Training, and we hope he enjoyed his stay with us as much as we did having him.

C.Q.M.S. Whiting, whom we congratulate on his promotion, has quickly settled down to his job, and his mathematical brain-waves at camp were beyond reproach.

The Brigade Rifle Meeting did not provide us with our accustomed successes, but we cannot say that we actually failed, as our High Sheriff's team came in third out of a field of twenty-two, whilst the Lewis gunners and Young Soldiers were both fourth out of fifteen entries. Pte. Boughton tied for top score in Practice 3 of the Young Soldiers' Competition, and was the only individual prize-winner in the Battalion.

The usual gang of stiff hit the Alder-shot Tattoo one night in June; this is always a good party. This year we smuggled "1030" (the ace of the local "cops") on the coach, and his stentorian guffaws could be heard all over the arena at Rushmoor.

On 27th September the Lord Mayor presented a Charter to the Borough of Tottenham, and the Battalion provided a guard of honour commanded by Capt. Scott Lowe; and the Band was also in attendance. At the time of writing, the event has not taken place, but we are hard at it practising, and our chief hope is that we, as the local Company, will provide the greatest proportion of members on the guard.

Finally, we have to say good-bye to C.S.M. and Mrs. Tibble, who have left us to return to Colchester. We hope and believe that C.S.M. Tibble will go far, and will shortly receive confirmation in the temporary rank which he has held whilst attached to us at Tottenham. It is no

small compliment to say that our late P.S.I. more than maintained the traditions handed on by C.S.M. Rindale, and at no period in its history can the Drill Hall have looked so spick and span as during the past three years. All the best for the future, Bill!

We welcome Sergt. Bishop from the 2nd Battalion, and trust that he will settle down and enjoy his tour of duty at Tottenham.



### 8th BATTALION NOTES.

SEVENTEEN officers and 341 other ranks attended Annual Training this year at Falmer. This was an increase on the previous year's numbers, but it is hoped that it will be greatly bettered in 1935. Rumour has it that Southend will be the selected place next year, and if confirmed should prove a great attraction and provide the increased percentage of attendance.

We congratulate Col. Parmeter on his Brevet Colonelcy, and Major Summers and Capt. Marks on their promotion, and welcome 2/Lieut. Hamilton to the Battalion.

We should also be glad to welcome another 100 recruits, and we are determined to get them. All Old Comrades can help in this respect as well as serving members of the Battalion, by each making a special effort to bring in at least one recruit.

Training with inadequate numbers loses much of its value and interest.

There must be hundreds of potential recruits in our area, so come on, the old Old Comrades and the serving members, and don't rest content until you have secured your recruit.

#### H.Q. WING.

Camp has come and gone all too quickly and we wish we were back again. We all decided that Falmer was a good spot.

The Transport had a very good time and worked extremely well; they had their grouse, though—and they were right—it was a long way to dinner.

The Band and Drums had a very good time except, of course, when they became stretcher-bearers to our worthy Doc. Dmr. Mobley again succeeded in winning

the Brigade Bugle Competition for us. Well done.

The Signals, as usual, enjoyed themselves in their own peculiar way. The Signal Officer excelled himself at the London District School of Instruction by getting a "D."

C.S.M. Findell has now left us after many years of yeoman service, and we wish him luck as a civilian pure and simple. With his exit, C.S.M. Merrin has come among us, and we wish him luck also in his new sphere.

#### HORSESENSE.

#### A COMPANY (HAMPTON).

The greatest event of the year from the Territorial point of view has now, unfortunately, been left far behind, and so once more we have to settle down to our labours in the Drill Hall.

The camp was enjoyed thoroughly by all ranks, and we feel sure that the Commanding Officer must have felt like Hannibal crossing the Alps, when he led the Battalion up past the officers' lines, and a glittering array of smiling faces from A Company caused the Medical Officer to stamp round with delight at such fitness.

The second night operations caused many trials, and brought forth one or two very excellent expletives on account of the platoon formed from the Company being lost somewhere in the South of England. The platoon, it is understood, then commenced to wander round and inspect various barbed-wire fences and locked gates. But in fairness let us not blame our Platoon Commander for our wanderings, as he received his "Blighty" very early in the proceedings, and it is whispered that he tried very hard to get a ride back in the field ambulance, but ended up by having to march back a very cheery but weary lot of walking wounded.

We wish to congratulate the Commanding Officer on his Brevet Colonelcy.

Our friends, Costello, Crane and Robinson, have now received their first stripe, and we congratulate them on a well-earned promotion. At the same time, we earnestly request them to carry on the good work they did as Privates.

Our political correspondent is able to disclose a hitherto great secret. Capt. Mayer has invented a powerful new death-

ray, and it is rumoured that whole lines of cattle have vanished into thin air when fire is opened upon them.

The thing is quite simple in its working. If the sun rays corroborated in their endeavours with the axiom of the suspended trapezium, with crossed wires for intercommunication between the gun and the object to be waylaid, the angle so formed is twice the angle of the hypotenuse, and the centrifugal force, coming into play at this all-important moment, counteracts whatever effort the gun may have on its sighting, at the centre lowest portion of the object and thereby the cold lead flames emanating from the gun kill the enemy. Quite simple, isn't it?

We take off our hats to:—

C Company on winning the Efficiency Cup.

Our recruits on doing so well this year in all events.

ALL CLEAR, A COMPANY.

#### B COMPANY.

Life has been so very full this past quarter that one hardly knows where to take up our saga. We will start with camp. It was a good camp, and we enjoyed ourselves: what is more, we did some hard work, and it came as a regrettable surprise to us that we did not win the Efficiency Cup. We cannot understand this failure on everybody's part to appreciate the fact that the Army fights on its stomach, and that our grouses were dedicated solely by our eagerness to be good soldiers. None the less, we congratulate C Company.

Our armour has had a new lick of paint, and on the day of the Perring Cup it looked as if it had just been delivered in a plain van by Mr. Drage. But even this could not win for us the cup, and it is with sorrow that we say "au revoir" to it during its sojourn with the Queen's Own. We congratulate them, but feel constrained to warn them that its visit is but a temporary change of air which all of us need as a rest from even the best-loved homes.

Our Range-takers did well, and we have to hand the laurel to the 9th Battalion on equalling our own achievement with three first-class passes.

We won the Isleworth Cup for the third year in succession, and the Sports, after



a thrilling duel with H.Q. Wing, for the fourth year. We were finalists in the Football Cup, but, sad to say, the extra goal went to the wrong end of the field. Football, however, is now in full progress and we hope that we shall have a successful season.

We cannot but mention the cavalcade of officers who have passed in and out of our parades this year. "The element of surprise is an essential principle of the art of war," says the Good Book, but the G.B. never anticipated that its words would bear such fruit as was evident in our Company, and it is but plain truth to say that had the Duke of Wellington himself appeared on parade and in his own inimitable style told someone to "pick up 'is musket,'" we should have preserved that calm front of which we are so proud.

Our social traffic signal has turned green once more, and, although it stayed amber for a considerable period, we are starting dances again, and we are looking forward to a profitable and enjoyable winter. So long as there is no recurrence of the regrettable affair of last spring, all will be well, and it is up to every member of the Company to help things along in this direction.

Lastly we have to say good-bye to Col. Harrison: he has been a very good friend to all of us in the Company. This will be dealt with more fully elsewhere in this Journal, but we do feel that no record of our doings would be complete without wishing our Brigadier a well-earned rest and a long and happy retirement.

#### D COMPANY (UXBRIDGE).

We have just returned from a most successful fortnight of Annual Training, and are now settling down to the winter programme.

At the Battalion Rifle Meeting, held on 24th June, we were fortunate in winning the High Sheriff's Cup and the Lewis Gun Competition, Cpl. Jarratt having the highest score in the former for the third year in succession, on which he is to be heartily congratulated. Our Young Soldiers' team were third in their competition.

In the Sports held at camp, we discovered a dark horse in the person of Pte. Spink, a new addition to the Company, who pulled off the Mile—a very commendable feat. Sergt.-Major Barber and Pte.

Jackman turned out to be the strong man of the Battalion by winning the Putting the Shot Competition, their respective distances being 31 ft. 10½ in. and 26 ft. 10½ in. Still, we always did suspect our Sergeant-Major of this.

Although, of course, not with this Company, it is interesting to note that an Uxbridge man, Dmr. Mobley, won the Silver Bugle at camp for the third year in succession. Uxbridge and district certainly seem to turn out some good stuff.

### 9th BATTALION NOTES.

**A**NOTHER year is nearly completed, and we may look back on it with some feeling of satisfaction. Progress has been made in many directions, and efficiency and *esprit de corps* are being maintained. In the case of musketry, we have proved that perseverance and energy eventually gain their just reward, and the hard work put in by all ranks this year has borne fruit—and not the species usually issued by senior officers.

In all other spheres of Battalion life there is evidence of the same unbounded keenness and enthusiasm, and the young soldiers in particular are obviously doing their level best on every occasion, and are more inclined to say that they like it.

Annual Training at Falmer was, as usual, a great success. The weather was not so kind to us as last year, and perhaps we were worked a little harder, but nevertheless everyone lived every minute of those fifteen days with gusto. It must have been the most hearty and boisterous camp for many years, and when a battalion is in good spirits off parade it is usually to be relied upon when a little honest work is required.

Night operations are a speciality at present, and these difficult exercises have been carried out much more smoothly than in previous years. A few mistakes were made on the first occasion, but lessons were learned, and when subsequently we took part in the Brigade Exercise, it was with greater confidence, and the horror of what happens when one worm meets another worm has not materialized.

Recreational training was up to the usual high standard, and the now-famous

poster issued by the Southern Railway was fully justified; we can recommend something of that nature to the authorities for recruiting purposes.

We are again grateful to our Regular comrades of the Regiment for their co-operation, which helped considerably to make camp a success both from the training and social aspects; also to the worthy representative of the R.A.V.C., who proved beyond all doubt that "a slice from a cut loaf gathers no moss," but, as Napoleon said when half-way over the Lesser Zaab, "All good things must come to an end some day," and we must now wait patiently for next year.

Rumour has it that we are going to Blackpool, but that is not official yet.

#### A COMPANY.

The chief event of camp for A Company was the winning of the Inter-Company Football Cup under the capable and inspiring leadership of Sergt. Bateman, well backed up by a vigorous and enthusiastic team which, we are glad to say, included a lot of promising new talent.

We felt rather unlucky in not winning either the Platoon or the Section Leading Competitions, both of which were won by other companies on excellent individual performances; although if there had been a cup for the company whose Section Leaders gained the highest total of points we should have won it by a fairly wide margin.

We welcome to the Company 2/Lieut. Canning, who has now been gazetted. We have also to say good-bye, with the greatest regret, to C.Q.M.S. Shand, who after many years' faithful comradeship, is retiring into civil life. "Au revoir."

#### B (S.) COMPANY.

Well, camp, which was so much looked forward to, is now all over, and of course there are several tasty remarks to say about it.

This year for B Company was not quite as successful as it might have been from competition points of view. For instance, the Football Cup which we so gallantly held last year was wrenched from our grasp, but only with the help of the Welsh Guards and other heavy-weights who participate in football. Never mind, when

our Mortar Platoon comes to life probably we will have some heavy-weights also.

Congratulations must go to Sergt. Parsler, 2nd Battalion, on the way in which he attached himself to us, and also on the extraordinarily fine way he instructed us. We particularly noticed that the "Emma Gees" make a spanking enemy, for it appears that when they go on night operations they double their numbers.

A particular N.C.O. in A Company should take less water with it next time, and D Company's N.C.Os. must understand that men make noises as well as cows.

Referring to training, we can say that on the whole this year's camp was quite a successful one. We know that we had bad luck in the Perring Trophy, gaining second place in the Brigade and third place in the Division, but even this achievement is splendid when the pros and cons are weighed up. This year we were very pleased to see ourselves regain our old title by winning the Guard Mounting Competition. In this, Cpl. Barton, whose first camp it was with us, did splendidly and well deserved the honour.

There is not very much more to say except that the next time we return from camp we would like something better than a typhoon to march through, so I think we had better arrange our own weather in advance.

#### C COMPANY.

The only thing to write about this quarter seems to be Annual Training, so here goes:—

The move to camp went without a hitch—we never even had anyone arrive without a bolt in his rifle. (Oh, yes, it has happened before!)

Out of our total strength of 85, 65 attended camp (76 per cent.)—quite good really, but not good enough for C, so remember this next year, *you leave wallahs*.

Taking a general vote in the Company, the verdict on camp was O.K. As usual, several members of the Company wanted to know why these camps only last a fortnight.

We regret to announce that we lost the Platoon Trophy this year to D Company (congratulations, D), but at the same time we are pleased to say that from them we



take the Best Section in the Section Competition, for which we thank and congratulate Cpl. J. Steward and his Section, which, by the way, contained four recruits.

The P.S. appeared to enjoy camp this year (?). The wise people say this was only due to the kindness of Alfie (the engineer).

We understand that there were several films taken of different episodes at camp by Major H. Sherwood, and we are looking forward to the first showing, which we understand will be very soon, and if we *all* did our job properly at camp we should not fear seeing the films of it.

As usual, we were honoured with the presence of some of our Old Comrades at camp. It is a great pity we cannot get a few more of them to come *down* and see us some time, although on the other hand there are people who come from Yarmouth who don't smell nice in a small camp.

We are now looking forward to the autumn training and also the autumn recreation, and by Christmas we will be able to tell you of the wonderful progress we have made, and we hope to have got a lot more recruits by then (which we will call the Cine Squad).

SEE.

\* \* \*

WE SHOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO KNOW.

What is a three-yard scrum?

Can a person play Rugby with spurs on?

#### D COMPANY.

It is sad to realize that Annual Training—or, as we prefer to call it, camp—is now something to remember and not something to which to look forward.

One wonders what things we all remember—the keenness of two members of the Company, one of whom, a recruit, whose parents did not wish him to come to camp, but who lorry-jumped his way down, and the other who, having through no fault of his own missed the second party, came down independently; our winning the Platoon Competition; our effort in the Guard Mounting Competition, which we lost by half a mark; our strenuous endeavours to win the Football Cup, only being beaten in the final by A Company after

we had played two games in one afternoon, and that after night operations; the night operations themselves, the excellence of the soup dished out before we moved off to our position, the long worm of stumbling men moving forward in virtual silence most excellently led by two members of the Company; the way in which two members of the Company, to the delight of the remainder of the Battalion, settled a difference in the right style with gloves, seconds and timekeeper; and, lastly, the soaking we got on the way from Willesden Junction to the Drill Hall—all happy memories and such that make us look forward with keen anticipation to Annual Training, 1935, wherever it may be.

We are very sorry to say good-bye to our Company cook, Davie; he is and has been for many years a Company institution, and has served us well. We hope that, although he is no longer a member of the Battalion, we shall not lose sight of him.

#### H.Q. WING.

Most of us are now recovering from camp. This stage takes a little time, and things have not yet got back into the normal swing, with the exception of the Transport Section, who are preparing for the Albuhera Cup Competition.

Our cooks have again distinguished themselves after winning the T.A. Competition by serving stew under eighteen different names on the diet sheet, and it is rumoured that the military attaché of a famous foreign power who was shown round our cookhouse was very impressed and told Sergt. Brooks that the currant roll reminded him of home.

The Signallers had a busy time and marched many miles. However, they say that they thoroughly enjoyed themselves and want some recruits, please.

The Band are still getting younger on every re-engagement, and it is an inspiring sight to see them marching gaily along with the effigy of Queen Victoria shining brightly on their rooti gongs.

The Pioneers, however, found things were as difficult as ever, and Sergt. Maggs states that too many of the troops have adopted the maxim exploited by Greta Garbo.

### 9th BATTALION OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION NOTES.

SINCE the last notes appeared in this Journal the Battalion has been to camp at Falmer, Sussex. No doubt many who read these notes will remember being in camp at Falmer before the war.

A party of Old Comrades visited the camp on August Sunday and, I am informed, received a great welcome and had a perfectly good time. This is not at all surprising, as all those who have been on this visit in previous years will, I think, agree with me when I say that we always have a good time on these visits to camp. So if you have not yet joined the party for camp, make a note for next year and don't miss it again.

The dance season has commenced at Pound Lane, and all Old Comrades will be pleased to learn that the O.C.A. is assisting the Battalion in the running of these dances. So come along to Pound Lane on any Saturday night, dance and have a yarn with some of the "old uns" you will meet there.

The C.O. has kindly promised us the hall for 10th November, when we shall run an Armistice Ball. This is going to be a great night, and it is hoped that a large number of Old Comrades will attend, so please send along at once for your tickets.

On 30th September a party of Old Comrades went to Bisley for a shoot with the serving W.Os. and Sergeants. This is the second of these outings, and both have been a roaring success, i.e., the outings have. The shooting—well, the last war hung on for four years, but if we are ever called on again to run and shoot in another war, I am convinced that as far as we are concerned it will not last many minutes.

Our favourite flower is still the hop. However, the Sergeants' Mess very kindly provided four prizes in connection with the shoot. The first was won by Ernie Foskett, the second by Mr. F. Batty, the

third was taken away by Frank Finnimore after a written objection was presented to the President signed by the majority of the Old Comrades, including Frank himself. Little things like that do not worry our Frank. The fourth prize, without doubt the most valuable and the most valued, was won by Archie Brown. This was one of the latest pattern rifles, known as the Lew-Morris. I have not yet discovered who invented this weapon; all these new arms secrets have to be carefully guarded, of course, but C.S.M. Prowse described its points (and curves) to us and from this description there is little doubt that Archie has a rifle that is just outstanding from all others. In fact, he has two of them, for on 28th September he was fortunate enough to win one at whist at the Sergeants' Mess social.

Now I have to mention that C.S.M. Allen, who for some years has been in charge of affairs at Wealdstone Drill Hall, is leaving the Battalion at the end of October. He and Mrs. Allen are going to be greatly missed by all who visit the Wealdstone Headquarters, as they are a couple who have worked extremely hard for the comfort and entertainment of all, and always with a cheery smile. I am certain that all Old Comrades who know "Punch" will want to say good-bye to him in the good old Middlesex style, and therefore ask you to attend the farewell night at Wealdstone Drill Hall, Graham Road, Wealdstone, on 27th October. For those of you who cannot attend I will take the liberty of saying to C.S.M. and Mrs. Allen "Many thanks for all the things you have done for us in such a cheerful spirit, and good luck go with you both."

T. N. T.

\* \* \*

The following members of the O.C.A. were present at Bisley on 30th September:

Frank Finnimore, Gordon Smith, Jack Fry, Dave Howlett, Ern Lewis, A. Blackmore, A. Gardner, H. Tidder, J. Lavender, Morry Rogers, Wally Taylor, J. Avrill, F. Batty, Ern Foskett, Jock Duncan, Cec. Samson, Reg. Bates, R. Elphick, W. Hewitt, S. Collis, Archie Brown, Cec. Mallows, J. Perrot, W. Hemington, Harry Cross and W. Palmer.



## CORRESPONDENCE.

*The following letter was received by the Officer Commanding the 1st Battalion in answer to congratulations conveyed by him to Mr. Smith on the occasion of his golden wedding.*

THE BUNGALOW,  
LONG CLAWSON.

2nd September, 1934.

DEAR SIR,

It was a very great pleasure to me as well as a great surprise to get a letter from you in the old Regiment, and my wife joins with me in thanking you very much for your congratulations and good wishes on our golden wedding.

I enlisted at St. George's Barracks, London, in August, 1876; posted to the 50th Brigade (No. 904); was sent to the Red Barracks, Woolwich; to Cork to join the 77th D.C.O. Regiment. From Cork to Newry; then out with a draft to Ceylon to join the 57th (Die-Hards) at Colombo in 1877.

Left with the Regiment in 1879 for South Africa and the Zulu War, Col. Sir Charles Mansfield Clark commanding. Was at the Battle of Ginghilovo. Relieved Col. Pearson at Ekowe and afterwards went to Ulundi, the capital. Capt. Lord Gifford, V.C., one of our officers, and Major Martyn (or Martler), of the 3rd Dragoon Guards, ran a neck-and-neck race as to who should first capture the king. This happened in Secocuni's country over the border. It was here, Ulundi, that the bulk of the Zulus surrendered and brought in thousands of rifles, mostly muzzle-loaders, marked "Tower of London." I have a chief's head-ring picked up in Cetewayo's kraal.

We then came back through the Middle Drift to the Tugela to Durban, where we embarked for Ireland. Spent eight months in Dublin as a Corporal. Next gave up the stripes to go out with a draft to the Afghan War, 1880, but when they got to Bombay found they were not wanted, and one part of the Regiment, my old Battalion, 77th, was stationed in Madras, and the other in Bellary. From India to Burma (Rangoon and the Andamans). After seven years with the Colours I came home and was on the Reserve for nine years.

We are still carrying on the old tradition. We had four sons who served in the Great War; two joined up with the Australians and saw service in Gallipoli, Egypt and France; one in the 2nd Bn. The Leicester Regiment, and one in the Garrison Artillery. Two of them were badly wounded and one was gassed, but all were spared to come home. We have much to be thankful for.

I had three brothers besides myself in the Army, one of them in the Boer War, and two of his sons from Canada were in the Great War. Thanks to my two sons in Australia, I was enabled after fifty years, leaving the Army, to take my wife to Australia via Colombo, where I saw the old barracks (the finest in India), Mount Lavina, etc. We came home after about a year, round the Cape; saw Durban once more after fifty years. Had we arrived a month earlier we should have had a free tour round Zululand. I think the British have civilized them all right. The rickshaws were fine and the men coaling the ship. Seeing's believing!

Yours respectfully,

R. M. SMITH.

CHARLEMONT FORT,  
MOY, CO. TYRONE.  
September, 1934.

*To the Editor of "The Die-Hards."*

SIR,

May I be permitted, through the columns of your Journal, to mention how pleased I was to read in your August issue a paragraph as a reprint from the *Eltham Times* entitled "Eltham's Oldest Soldier," dated 2nd March. I find the old soldier referred to to be a Mr. F. W. Ashby, who took part in the Zulu War, 1879, and recently celebrated his 79th birthday. I desire to offer him through these columns my heartiest congratulations, and I appreciate his remarks and references to the Zulu War in which I also took part. Perhaps this old "Die-hard" will remember me as orderly to the Adjutant, who is now General Garstin. As a passing remark, I think I might mention that in my opinion our numbers are getting few.

However, as his senior, I should like to submit a few corrections to what he says in the paragraph on that war, and

consequently I trust my old comrade will appreciate my clear recollections as follows: I am past my 84th birthday and in good health and spirits. I joined the Regiment in 1868 at 17 years of age, and served twenty-two years with the Colours and according to his records in the Journal he entered the Army the very year we were ordered for service abroad.

I took part in the relief of Pearson in the Zulu War with the 57th. I should like to remind Mr. Ashby that Pearson was hemmed in for six months by the 3rd Buffs after the slaughter of the 24th Regiment, and the old 91st Foot were not there at that time as he states. The 1st and 3rd/60th came out from England and were augmented by our 57th, who lay in waiting at Durban, on their arrival. The 3rd Brigade were immediately formed under Chelmsford for the relief of Pearson. I should like to say here that the Colonel of our Regiment was Col. C. M. Clarke, and during the advance of the brigade the Colonel of the 3rd/60th was killed in action at Ginghilovo.

The Zulu king was captured by Capt. Lord Gifford, V.C., of the 57th, but was marched into camp by an escort of the 1st Dragoons. Subsequently Lord Gifford returned to England with the despatches.

Trusting I have not trespassed too far on your valuable space,

I am, sir,

Yours, etc.,

JAMES MOONEY  
(late 57th).

P.O. MARAISBURG,  
TRANSVAAL, SOUTH AFRICA.  
12th September, 1934.

*To the Editor of "The Die-Hards."*

DEAR SIR,

I regret to announce the death, which occurred at Durban on the 4th inst., of Capt. A. S. Cattell, who, before his transfer to the Indian Army, was a Lieutenant in the 3rd Battalion.

He never recovered from the shock of his wife's sudden death in Johannesburg five months ago at the age of 31 years. His wife, Edith, was a daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Forbes, D.S.O., Indian Army, and Mrs. Forbes, who is expected to arrive from Nairobi to-morrow.

Two children are now orphans: Darby aged eight, and Joan aged ten. I do not know what is happening to them yet.

About two years ago I was walking down Rissik Street, Johannesburg, when I stopped to speak to Darby, because he was wearing a Middlesex tie. His father, standing by with Mrs. Cattell, made himself known to me, and that is how I made their acquaintance.

He read every issue of *THE DIE-HARDS*, which I lent him.

Yours faithfully,

WM. TREZONA.

122, LEXHAM GARDENS,  
LONDON, W.8.

26th August, 1934.

*To the Editor of "The Die-Hards."*

DEAR SIR,

I regret to have to inform you that my father, Lieut.-Col. M. B. Burnand, passed away on 15th August last.

Although his regiment prior to the Great War was the 12th, The Suffolks, he commanded various battalions of the Middlesex Regiment during most of the war, and for a short time afterwards with the Army of Occupation in Germany.

He was also President of the 20th Middlesex Old Comrades Association, and I think I am right in saying he was a member of the Middlesex Regiment Officers' Club, as he received the Regimental Dinner annually held at the Junior, of which club he was a member.

In case you would care to publish an obituary notice in the next issue of your Journal I enclose a few notes which may be of interest.

Although only a lad at the time, I well remember the various battalions under my father's command during the war, who more than upheld the name of the Middlesex Regiment, both from a military point of view and in sport, and won nearly every sporting event possible, both at Aldershot and when in the Eastern Command. I expect you have records and relics of the latter at the Depot.

Yours faithfully,

ARTHUR BURNAND.



SENIORITY ROLL OF WARRANT OFFICERS AND N.C.Os.  
OCTOBER, 1934.

OCTOBER, 1934.

\* In possession of First Class Certificate of Education.  
\*\* In possession of Army Special Certificate of Education



Rank and Name.	Date of present promotion or appointment.	Rank and Name.	Date of present promotion or appointment.
L./Cpl. H. Ormes ...	17/8/33	L./Cpl. S. Clark ...	19/5/33
L./Cpl. T. Bayly ...	3/9/33	*L./Cpl. K. Simpson ...	10/6/33
L./Cpl. G. Parker ...	19/10/33	L./Cpl. S. Hoskins ...	12/6/33
*L./Cpl. W. O'Connor ...	28/1/33	L./Cpl. W. Tatt ...	17/6/33
L./Cpl. J. McLeod ...	11/12/33	L./Cpl. F. Hammond ...	29/6/33
L./Cpl. H. Hughes ...	25/12/33	L./Cpl. P. Coleman ...	3/7/33
L./Cpl. F. Markham ...	17/3/34	L./Cpl. E. Webber ...	22/7/33
L./Cpl. C. Keefe ...	10/4/34	L./Cpl. R. Butt ...	22/7/33
L./Cpl. H. Holloway ...	10/4/34	L./Cpl. W. Hayward ...	3/8/33
L./Cpl. W. Harewell ...	20/4/34	L./Cpl. F. Penman ...	2/9/33
L./Cpl. J. McGrady ...	24/4/34	L./Cpl. J. Emery ...	2/9/33
L./Cpl. J. Sheen ...	8/5/34	L./Cpl. H. Dillon ...	13/10/33
L./Cpl. S. Dyer ...	8/5/34	L./Cpl. H. Simmons ...	28/10/33
L./Cpl. W. Ransom ...	8/5/34	L./Cpl. J. Gill ...	4/11/33
L./Cpl. F. Carter ...	28/5/34	L./Cpl. H. Price ...	18/12/33
L./Cpl. R. Dehnel ...	28/5/34	L./Cpl. G. Soper ...	16/3/34
L./Cpl. E. Rogers ...	10/6/34	L./Cpl. F. Crawshaw ...	22/3/34
L./Cpl. W. Sargent ...	10/6/34	L./Cpl. T. Smith ...	17/4/34
Unpaid :-		L./Cpl. E. Forey ...	11/6/34
L./Cpl. H. Jolley ...	27/4/33	L./Cpl. A. Burnett ...	6/7/34
L./Cpl. F. Broughton ...	27/4/33	L./Cpl. W. Lane ...	6/7/34
L./Cpl. F. Shaw ...	27/4/33	L./Cpl. J. Denham ...	6/7/34
L./Cpl. P. Crowley ...	27/4/33	L./Cpl. W. Millichap ...	6/7/34
L./Cpl. V. Whippis ...	19/5/33	L./Cpl. R. Burkitt ...	9/7/34
		L./Cpl. C. Cox ...	13/7/34

## 2nd BATTALION (Home Establishment).

## NOTICE.

Warrant Officers and N.C.Os. are, in their own interests, requested to write direct to the Adjutant, 2nd Bn. The Middlesex Regiment (D.C.O.), Colchester, Essex, should they observe any omissions or errors in the Seniority Roll of the Home Establishment.

Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.	Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.
*R.S.M. C. Davis ...	Depot	13/4/29	Sgt. H. Glover ...	2nd	1/5/20
*R.S.M. W. Ward, M.M. ...	2nd	18/3/31	Sgt. H. Tisdale ...	7th London	22/1/22
*Bdmt. C. Dennis, A.R.C.M. ...	2nd	25/3/33	*Sgt. R. Colbourne ...	2nd	6/1/33
*R.Q.M.S. W. Pilley ...	Depot	7/3/26	Sgt. J. Beaveridge ...	2nd	28/1/25
*R.Q.M.S. W. Fletcher ...	2nd	31/1/30	Sgt. H. Rogers ...	Depot	26/5/25
*Q.M.S.(O.R.S.) B. Baldwin ...	Depot	2/7/30	*Sgt. S. Mason ...	2nd	2/2/26
*C.S.M. G. Goodall ...	9th	4/6/25	Sgt. W. Harwood ...	2nd	17/8/27
*C.S.M. J. Tungate ...	2nd	17/6/25	Sgt. S. Bishop ...	2nd	24/11/27
*C.S.M. J. Hart ...	2nd	20/1/26	Sgt. H. Sneath ...	2nd	15/12/27
*C.S.M. C. Cook, D.C.M. ...	8th	1/8/26	Sgt. A. Webb ...	19th London	15/5/28
*C.S.M. F. Peck ...	2nd	18/2/29	Drum-Major H. Poulter ...	2nd	13/10/28
*C.S.M. P. Stevenson ...	7th	4/1/30	*Sgt. H. Short ...	2nd	21/2/29
*C.S.M. A. Anderson ...	Depot	20/10/30	Sgt. A. Boen ...	9th	13/4/29
*C.S.M. H. Hewett ...	8th	19/4/32	*Sgt. C. Donaldson ...	2nd	24/5/29
*C.S.M. L. Simmonds ...	9th	3/9/32	Sgt. R. King ...	Supnmy, Fire Bde., Bordon	5/7/29
*C.S.M. L. Clarke ...	19th London	15/11/32	*Sgt. G. Sherriff ...	2nd	9/12/29
*C.S.M. R. Mewett ...	2nd	23/3/33	*Sgt. F. Nash ...	8th	11/12/29
*C.S.M. H. Wright ...	2nd	24/2/34	*Sgt. A. Russell ...	2nd	16/2/30
*C.S.M. A. Jones ...	2nd	1/5/34	*Sgt. W. Tibble ...	7th	17/10/30
Col./Sgt. C. King ...	Depot	26/5/25	*Sgt. W. Green ...	Depot	27/12/30
Col./Sgt. L. Hills ...	2nd	(Sgt. 2/8/19)	*Sgt. C. Kennett ...	Depot	16/1/31
Col./Sgt. W. West ...	2nd	(Sgt. 5/4/19)	Sgt. J. Quick ...	2nd	23/4/31
*Col./Sgt. F. Stacey ...	2nd	(Sgt. 12/1/19)	*Sgt. W. Kemp ...	2nd	19/1/32
*Col./Sgt. E. Jones ...	2nd	(Sgt. 2/2/28)	*Sgt. R. Parsler ...	2nd	1/4/32
*Col./Sgt. F. Franklin ...	2nd	(Sgt. 1/3/25)	Sgt. J. Harper ...	Depot	19/4/32
		(Sgt. 8/9/33)	*Sgt. (O.R.S.) F. Deane ...	2nd	10/6/32
		(Sgt. 20/3/20)	Sgt. R. Ramsey ...	7th	23/6/32
			Sgt. S. Smith ...	2nd	30/7/32
			Sgt. R. Smith ...	Depot	2/9/32

\* In possession of First Class Certificate of Education.

\*\* In possession of Army Special Certificate of Education.

Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.	Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.
Sgt. J. Scott ...	2nd	3/9/32	*Cpl. D. Chapman ...	2nd	15/8/33
*Sgt. L. Johnson ...	2nd	15/11/32	Cpl. E. Fuller ...	2nd	8/9/33
Sgt. W. Bean ...	2nd	23/3/33	Cpl. R. Harman ...	Depot	25/10/33
Sgt. F. Housden ...	Depot	3/5/33	*Cpl. B. Armstrong ...	2nd	3/1/34
Sgt. R. Wilson ...	2nd	8/7/33	*Cpl. G. Grant ...	Depot	25/4/34
*Sgt. H. Ison ...	2nd	17/6/34	Cpl. C. Carpenter ...	2nd	5/5/34
*Sgt. (S.M.C.) J. Bond ...	2nd	17/6/34	Cpl. T. Sargent ...	2nd	10/5/34
Cpl. A. Brett ...	2nd	23/1/30	Cpl. J. Stickley ...	2nd	10/6/34
Cpl. G. Newstead ...	2nd	20/4/30	Cpl. W. Smith ...	2nd	17/6/34
	(L./Sgt. 14/6/32)		L./Cpl. J. O'Neill ...	2nd	15/8/32
*Cpl. V. Cooper ...	2nd	1/5/30	L./Cpl. W. Patterson ...	2nd	13/10/32
	(L./Sgt. 23/6/32)		L./Cpl. A. Drake ...	2nd	1/11/32
*Cpl. A. Allchorne ...	2nd	15/5/30	L./Cpl. R. Weaver ...	2nd	23/11/32
	(L./Sgt. 19/4/32)		L./Cpl. W. Powell ...	2nd	23/11/32
Cpl. A. Hows ...	2nd	25/10/30	L./Cpl. A. Eldrett ...	2nd	23/11/32
	(L./Sgt. 27/3/32)		L./Cpl. C. Armitage ...	2nd	3/1/33
Cpl. A. Whitcombe ...	Depot	31/10/30	L./Cpl. J. Hayes ...	2nd	14/1/33
	(L./Sgt. 30/7/32)		L./Cpl. R. Stretton ...	2nd	31/1/33
Cpl. B. Bedward ...	2nd	19/11/30	L./Cpl. F. Jaques ...	Depot	3/2/33
	(L./Sgt. 24/8/32)		L./Cpl. T. Cordell ...	Depot	23/2/33
Cpl. F. Livens ...	2nd	20/1/31	L./Cpl. H. Tye ...	2nd	10/3/33
	(L./Sgt. 2/9/32)		L./Cpl. S. Day ...	2nd	15/3/33
Cpl. R. Jenkins ...	2nd	17/2/31	L./Cpl. F. Payne ...	2nd	15/3/33
	(L./Sgt. 3/9/32)		L./Cpl. B. Bruniges ...	2nd	15/3/33
Cpl. E. Moir ...	2nd	20/2/31	L./Cpl. W. Broadbridge ...	2nd	15/3/33
	(L./Sgt. 20/3/34)		L./Cpl. C. Dowsett ...	2nd	15/3/33
Cpl. H. Ramsden ...	Depot	1/4/31	L./Cpl. H. Eastland ...	2nd	23/3/33
	(L./Sgt. 8/7/33)		L./Cpl. J. Hiscocks ...	2nd	9/4/33
Cpl. E. Jennings ...	2nd	28/12/31	*L./Cpl. B. Baldwin ...	2nd	4/5/33
	(L./Sgt. 3/5/33)		L./Cpl. A. Ball ...	Depot	7/5/33
Cpl. S. Moore ...	Depot	28/12/31	*L./Cpl. S. Copelin ...	2nd	2/6/33
	(L./Sgt. 8/9/33)		L./Cpl. A. Ellwood ...	Depot	22/6/33
Cpl. F. Gribble ...	2nd	19/1/32	L./Cpl. G. Blackman ...	Depot	5/7/33
*Cpl. H. Frewin ...	2nd	18/2/32	L./Cpl. A. Etheridge ...	2nd	5/7/33
	(L./Sgt. 10/5/34)		L./Cpl. J. Lawrence ...	2nd	8/1/33
*Cpl. H. Dujardin ...	Depot	27/3/32	L./Cpl. A. Read ...	2nd	11/7/33
	(L./Sgt. 17/7/34)		L./Cpl. H. Griffiths ...	2nd	28/7/33
Cpl. E. Bennett ...	Depot	1/4/32	L./Cpl. A. Morris ...	2nd	29/7/33
*Cpl. B. White ...	2nd	17/5/32	L./Cpl. S. Pinner ...	2nd	26/8/33
*Cpl. P. Maloney ...	2nd	1/6/32	L./Cpl. F. Gilbert ...	2nd	2/9/33
Cpl. (O.R.C.) J. Wright ...	2nd	13/6/32	L./Cpl. F. Lavalette ...	Depot	8/9/33
	(Unpaid L./Sgt. 3/4/34)		L./Cpl. J. Collison ...	2nd	17/9/33
Cpl. H. Walker ...	2nd	13/6/32	L./Cpl. L. O'Doherty ...	2nd	28/9/33
*Cpl. A. Overy ...	2nd	14/6/32	L./Cpl. W. Lovell ...	Depot	25/10/33
Cpl. R. Smallridge ...	2nd	14/6/32	*L./Cpl. R. Lomax ...	2nd	28/10/33
Cpl. W. Brown ...	2nd	23/6/32	L./Cpl. C. Hayes ...	2nd	7/11/33
Cpl. F. Hawkins ...	2nd	28/6/32	L./Cpl. G. Clarke ...	2nd	5/12/33
Cpl. W. Day ...	2nd	5/8/32	L./Cpl. M. Herd ...	2nd	11/12/33
Cpl. G. Gatehouse ...	2nd	6/8/32	L./Cpl. L. Mann ...	2nd	11/1/34
*Cpl. H. Parnell ...	2nd	17/8/32	L./Cpl. V. Bint ...	2nd	25/1/34
Cpl. W. Makewell ...	2nd	17/8/32	L./Cpl. J. West ...	2nd	27/1/34
Cpl. J. Riches ...	Depot	19/8/32	L./Cpl. C. Kenny ...	2nd	17/2/34
Cpl. A. Thorne ...	2nd	24/8/32	L./Cpl. J. Hinch ...	2nd	18/2/34
Cpl. H. Clarke ...	2nd	2/9/32	L./Cpl. S. Parry ...	Depot	6/4/34
Cpl. W. Poulter ...	Depot	3/9/32	*L./Cpl. R. Cummins ...	2nd	14/4/34
Cpl. H. Buckland ...	2nd	13/10/32	L./Cpl. A. Lowe ...	2nd	15/4/34
Cpl. E. Elcome ...	2nd	16/11/32	L./Cpl. L. Harris ...	2nd	29/4/34
*Cpl. H. Marshall ...	2nd	14/1/33	L./Cpl. J. Walker ...	2nd	2/5/34
Cpl. J. Knights ...	Depot	1/2/33	L./Cpl. G. Girdlestone ...	2nd	5/5/34
Cpl. J. Burgess ...	2nd	3/2/33	L./Cpl. W. Hamblin ...	2nd	10/5/34
Cpl. F. Knight ...	2nd	15/3/33	L./Cpl. L. Delaney ...	2nd	10/9/34
Cpl. W. Evans ...	2nd	15/3/33	L./Cpl. W. Claxton ...	2nd	12/6/34
Cpl. W. McEnery ...	2nd	15/3/33	L./Cpl. N. Rae ...	2nd	17/6/34
Cpl. J. Bromley ...	2nd	15/3/33	L./Cpl. P. Cain ...	2nd	22/6/34
Cpl. A. Wray ...	Depot	23/3/33	L./Cpl. A. Bettell ...	2nd	11/7/34
Cpl. E. Buck ...	2nd	13/4/33	Unpaid :-		
Cpl. E. Soden ...	2nd	3/5/33	L./Cpl. A. Blan ...	2nd	1/11/33
Cpl. A. Gigg ...	Depot	2/6/33	L./Cpl. G. Stanton ...	2nd	1/11/33
Cpl. H. Sayer ...	2nd	8/7/33			

\* In possession of First Class Certificate of Education.

\*\* In possession of Army Special Certificate of Education.



Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.	Rank and Name.	Battalion.	Date of present promotion or appointment.
L./Cpl. C. Marsh ...	2nd	11/11/33	L./Cpl. G. Parnell ...	2nd	6/6/34
L./Cpl. A. Peasley ...	2nd	15/11/33	**L./Cpl. D. McCarthy ...	2nd	11/6/34
L./Cpl. G. Hockley ...	2nd	16/2/34	L./Cpl. H. Clay ...	2nd	23/6/34
L./Cpl. R. Williams ...	2nd	16/2/34	L./Cpl. A. Bursill ...	2nd	30/6/34
L./Cpl. F. Eyles ...	2nd	16/2/34	L./Cpl. D. McKay ...	2nd	4/7/34
L./Cpl. J. Davis ...	2nd	16/2/34	L./Cpl. A. Rose ...	2nd	4/7/34
*L./Cpl. H. Page ...	2nd	18/2/34	L./Cpl. H. Jennings ...	2nd	4/7/34
L./Cpl. W. Nicholls ...	2nd	12/3/34	L./Cpl. F. Prior ...	2nd	4/7/34
L./Cpl. H. Outten ...	2nd	6/4/34	L./Cpl. A. Thompson ...	2nd	9/7/34
L./Cpl. E. Fletcher ...	2nd	23/4/34	L./Cpl. J. Jones ...	2nd	13/7/34
L./Cpl. A. Hudson ...	2nd	24/4/34	L./Cpl. A. Pace ...	2nd	30/7/34
L./Cpl. M. Trotabas ...	2nd	24/4/34	L./Cpl. F. Collman ...	2nd	15/8/34
L./Cpl. E. Tarr ...	2nd	24/4/34	**L./Cpl. P. Davidson ...	2nd	19/9/34
L./Cpl. R. Rundle ...	2nd	8/5/34	L./Cpl. W. Cutts ...	2nd	21/9/34
L./Cpl. G. Robins ...	2nd	9/5/34	L./Cpl. B. Jacques ...	2nd	22/9/34
L./Cpl. J. Smith ...	2nd	11/5/34	L./Cpl. J. Lancos ...	2nd	22/9/34
*L./Cpl. C. Jarvis ...	2nd	12/5/34	L./Cpl. H. Kidby ...	2nd	22/9/34
L./Cpl. H. Minnall ...	2nd	6/6/34	L./Cpl. F. Chaplin ...	2nd	26/9/34

\* In possession of First Class Certificate of Education.

\*\* In possession of Army Special Certificate of Education.

## OBITUARY.

### LIEUT.-COL. MONTAGU BERTHON BURNAND, O.B.E.

WE regret to announce the death of Lieut.-Col. M. B. Burnand, O.B.E., who passed away at his residence, 122, Lexham Gardens, London, W.8, on 15th August, 1934, at the age of 64.

The funeral service took place at St. Philip's Church, Earl's Court Road, on 17th August, and was conducted by the Rev. H. C. Thomas, C.F., and the Rev. A. Tinzee Giles. The interment took place at Hove, Sussex.

Representatives of the 20th Middlesex Old Comrades Association attended the service in London.

Montagu Berthon Burnand was the third son of the late Capt. Arthur Burnand, 17th Lancers. He raised and commanded the 20th (Service) Battalion of the Middlesex Regiment, known as the Boxers' Battalion, at Shoreditch.

Afterwards he commanded the 27th and 52nd Training Battalions at Aldershot,

Colchester and Norwich, and finally with the Army of Occupation in Germany.

He was President of the 20th Middlesex Old Comrades Association.

Prior to the Great War, Col. Burnand served with the Suffolk Regiment.

The Training Battalions, the 27th and 52nd, won the Aldershot Command Football and Sports, and the Marathon, beating the Canadian Army. They also won the Eastern Command Sports and Football, and usually succeeded in upholding the good name of the Regiment.



## NOTICE.

Spend your leave in North Cornwall. Splendid sand beach and very safe bathing. Surf-bathing and diving particularly good. Ideal for children.

Guest House one minute from sea. Golf fifteen minutes. Personal attention. Good cooking. Garages. Reduced terms for long periods and the Services.

For further particulars, apply to the Editor of THE DIE-HARDS.