

# Castle

The Journal of The Royal Anglian Regiment



May 1966  
Vol. 1 No. 4





**Glyn,  
Mills & co**  
BANKERS  
Army and  
Royal Air Force  
Agents



ALL DEPARTMENTS at Kirkland House provide specialist services tailored to suit Officers of the Armed Forces. Whether your problem concerns Income Tax, Investment, Insurance, or any financial matter we shall be pleased to discuss it with you either by letter or by personal interview.

**HOLTS BRANCH: KIRKLAND HOUSE  
WHITEHALL, S.W.1**

**HEAD OFFICE: 67 LOMBARD ST.,  
E.C.3.**



## MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR TAX-FREE PRIVILEGES



# BUY A FORD OF BRITAIN CAR!

You can't beat a Ford of Britain car, they're famous all over the world for their versatility and reliability. They take everything in their stride, give you mile after mile of comfortable, economical driving. Autobahn, dirt track, city street, country lane—a Ford of Britain car is always at home. And you get delivery priority of any car in the superb Ford range if you're posted abroad.

**NO BRITISH TAX TO PAY!** You can enjoy your Ford in Britain for up to six months before you leave, or you may qualify for up to twelve months' tax-free privilege between

overseas postings. Alternatively Ford will ship your car direct to you. Hire purchase facilities are readily available.

**TAKE YOUR PICK FROM THE FABULOUS FORD RANGE** The complete range of exciting saloons, estate cars and GT cars is yours to choose from. Automatic transmission is available as an optional extra on all models from Cortina up, and of course you get the added bonus of world-famous Ford service and replacement parts wherever you go. For full details of any model(s) contact your local Ford dealer or fill in this coupon:

INT. 186

Please send me without obligation, full details of the Ford of Britain model I have ticked below and of your personal export scheme.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

FULL ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

I AM BEING POSTED TO \_\_\_\_\_

ANGLIA     CORTINA     CORSAIR V4     ZEPHYR 4     ZEPHYR 6     ZODIAC

Cut out this coupon and post it to Dept. 12

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, LONDON SALES, 88 REGENT STREET, LONDON W1 · Telephone: REGent 7272



**The following  
announcement will interest  
Non-Commissioned Officers  
of the Royal Navy, Army  
and R.A.F. leaving the  
Services in the near future**

A LARGE HOLIDAY AND CATERING ORGANISATION has vacancies for a limited number of STAFF SUPERVISORS. The appointments do not call for catering experience but applicants must be *NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS* who are sound organisers with a good knowledge of man management.

The SALARY proposed would be £18/20 per week, LIVE IN, ALL FOUND.

The organisation also has a few vacancies in their large SECURITY department (plain clothes and uniformed) and applications from Other Ranks as well as non-commissioned officers are invited for appointments in this interesting field of work. Previous experience not required but applicants should be of smart appearance.

Starting SALARY would be £12/14 per week, LIVE IN, ALL FOUND.

Applications for either post giving details of age, rank and any experience should be forwarded to

**BOX S.N.1,  
SERVICE NEWSPAPERS LTD.,  
67/68 JERMYN STREET,  
LONDON, S.W.1.**

Don't be  
vague  
Ask for  
**Haig**



**BRITAIN'S LARGEST-SELLING  
SCOTCH WHISKY**



# CONWAY WILLIAMS

*THE MAYFAIR TAILOR*

**48 BROOK STREET, MAYFAIR,  
LONDON, W.1**

*(Opposite Claridges Hotel)*

AND

**39 LONDON ROAD, CAMBERLEY**

Morning and Evening Wear, Court and  
Military Dress for all occasions. Hunting,  
Sports and Lounge Kits

All Cloths cut by expert West End Cutters  
and made exclusively by hand in our Mayfair  
workshops by the Best English Tailors

**Regimental Tailors to The Royal Anglian Regiment**

*Telephones :*

Mayfair 0945—Camberley 498.

*Telegrams :*

" Militailia Wesdo, London "

# F. A. STONE & SONS TAILORS

MAKERS OF MILITARY GARMENTS  
AND MUFTI OF ALL TYPES SINCE 1874

*Known to military personnel of many units throughout the country*

---

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS AVAILABLE

---

LONDON  
4 New Burlington Street  
Phone : REG 1313

NORWICH  
PRINCE OF WALES ROAD  
Phone : 25296

GT. YARMOUTH  
By Appointment

*In Higham Ferrers,  
Rushden & Corby, the  
John White group now  
make some 3,000,000  
pairs a year.*

**Always look for the  
name**

## **JOHN WHITE**

JOHN WHITE FOOTWEAR LTD · HEAD OFFICES : HIGHAM FERRERS NORTHANTS  
MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES SOLD BY SHOE SHOPS EVERYWHERE





## WE PROMOTE AUSTIN WITH CONFIDENCE

A confidence that comes of experience. A confidence that promotes a range of cars in which there is one for everyone. The Mini and 1100 are popular models but the 1800 might suit you better. The prudent motorist tries them all. You could do just that with us — 'phone, or call at any of the depots listed below and ask for a trial-drive — a rewarding experiment in itself.



**Mann Egerton**

**AUSTIN  
DISTRIBUTERS**

**Botwoods**

### **NORWICH**

5 Prince of Wales Road Tel: 28383  
Cromer Road Tel: 47272

### **GT YARMOUTH**

St Nicholas Road Tel: 55431

### **LOWESTOFT**

97-101 London Road (S) Tel: 4441

### **FAKENHAM**

Bridge Street Tel: 2337

### **KING'S LYNN**

Church Street Tel: 3133

ESTD: 1898



A MANN EGERTON  
COMPANY

### **IPSWICH**

Major's Corner Tel: 52271

### **BURY ST EDMUNDS**

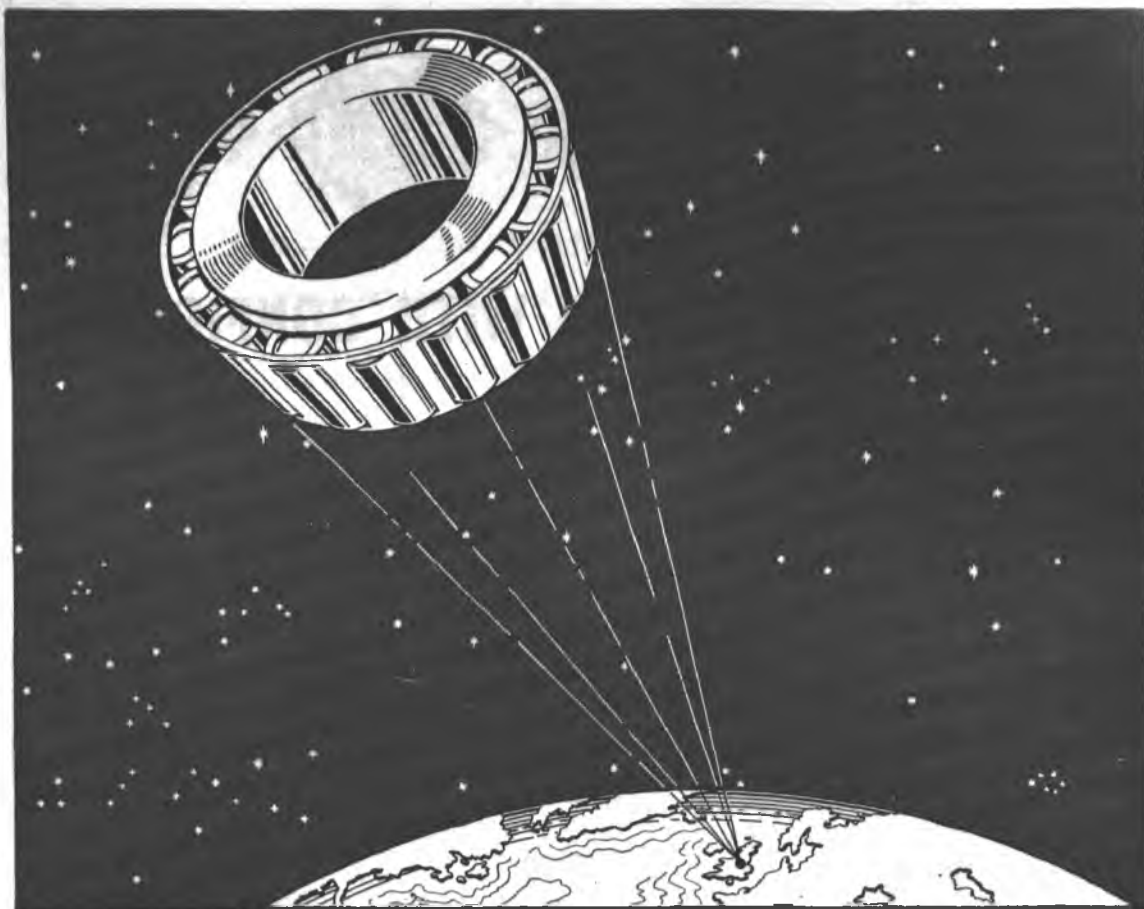
76 Risbygate Street Tel: 3101

Other Mann Egerton depots also at:

Peterborough Wisbech L'instanton

Nottingham Derby Littleover Leicester

Uttoxeter London and South East England



## Timken bearings: always ahead of their time

Timken bearing technology has increased enormously in recent years. So much that we can offer three times the life expectancy for a Timken bearing today than in 1949—and Timken bearings were exceptionally good then.

Over 2,000 million Timken bearings have been made since 1899. For 66 years Timken bearings have reached for and reached the threshold of perfection—in steels, geometry, precision production, performance. Timken bearings have always been ahead of their time. They have to be. They last a long, long while.

British Timken, Duston, Northampton, Division of The Timken Roller Bearing Company. Timken bearings manufactured in England, Australia, Brazil, Canada, France, South Africa & U.S.A.

Quality turns on  
**TIMKEN**<sup>®</sup>  
tapered roller bearings

BT2547



# MAC'S NO 1



Good  
Country  
Beer

Solid silver model of a Royal Bengal Tiger, emblem of former Royal Leicestershire Regiment — redesignated The 4th (LEICESTERSHIRE) Battalion, The Royal Anglian Regiment. It is one of many fine models in solid silver we have been privileged to supply for over 100 years for presentation to various units of H.M. Forces.



Specialists in the production of Regimental emblems and models.  
Sketches and quotations submitted on request.

**PEARCE** *for Perfection*

JEWELLERS WATCHMAKERS & ANTIQUE DEALERS

7 & 9 MARKET PLACE · LEICESTER · Telephone: 58935

*Incorporating*

W. MANSELL · SILVER STREET & FLAXENGATE · LINCOLN

## IS THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT UP TO DATE?

We can commission first-class artists to depict the Regiment's actions in the last war, its overseas service since and other momentous occasions, so that future generations may visualise the life of the Regiment in our time. If your existing collection needs restoration, our expert restorers are at your service. Our large and ever changing stock of military prints, paintings, curios may contain some items of particular interest to your Regiment.

## THE PARKER GALLERY

2 ALBEMARLE STREET,  
PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

Telephone: GROSvenor 5906/7

FOUNDED  
1750



*An officer of the 17th Regiment of Foot 1800.  
Now the 4th Leicestershire Battalion Royal  
Anglian Regiment.*

*Our latest military catalogue is now available*

# Our happy family shoe shop



You're sure of value at our maker-to-wearer  
prices when you shop for the whole family  
at Freeman, Hardy and Willis

*Freeman Hardy & Willis*  
LIMITED

### COUNTRY ADDRESSES:

ASHBY De La Z: 39 Central Buildings, Market Street

COALVILLE: High Street

LEICESTER: 3 Cheapside - 36 Granby Street - 31 The Exchange, Eyres, Monsell

LOUGHBORO': 9 Market Place

MARKET HARBOUR': 1 High Street

MELTON MOWBRAY: 11 Sherrard Street

HINCKLEY: 16 Castle Street

VISIT YOUR LOCAL BRANCH — Or if unable to do so, order by post stating style, size, colour and enclose remittance plus 2/6 postage  
F.H.W., Sunningdale Road, Leicester.



## How paying by cheque helps your pay go further

Lloyds Bank offers full banking services to all ranks of Her Majesty's Forces.

When you have a bank account, you'll find that paying by cheque, automatically having a record of your outgoings, never carrying unnecessary amounts of cash on you – all help you to have a clear view of what you're doing with your money. Help it to go much further.

Lloyds Bank has a long tradition of service to the army, so you'll be welcomed at any branch. Ask for our *free* booklet which explains how Lloyds Bank can help

members of Her Majesty's Forces, or, if you like, write to Mr. E. S. Keyworth, Lloyds Bank Limited, Cox's and King's Branch, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1. He is specially concerned with liaison between the services and the Bank.



**LLOYDS BANK**  
FOR GOOD AND HELPFUL SERVICE



# VIGILANT

## one-man anti-tank missile

VIGILANT, the anti-tank guided missile with the mobility of a machine gun, the readiness of a rifle, but lethal against the heaviest tank, is the British Army's choice of an anti-tank weapon for the infantryman. During its British Army acceptance trials, Vigilant had to pass the toughest tests and match the most exacting standards. This one-man tank-killer is now in service with the armies of four countries: Great Britain - Finland - Kuwait - Saudi Arabia.

### WHY THEY CHOSE VIGILANT

- Accuracy
- Lethality
- Speed into action
- Portability
- Ease of control and training
- Wide range bracket
- Adaptability
- Suitable for use by armoured vehicles

**BRITISH AIRCRAFT CORPORATION**

GUIDED WEAPONS DIVISION STEVENAGE WORKS HERTS

The finest range of  
off-duty clothing  
in the Midlands  
for all the  
Queen's Men

★

Official suppliers of  
**REGIMENTAL TIES  
AND BADGES**



**KNIGHTS**

The Mans' Shop  
GRANBY STREET . LEICESTER  
Telephone : 20279  
also at RUGBY & NORTHAMPTON

**DRESSED TO KILL** . . . *Cutting Tales from the History of Hawkes, the Military and Civil Tailors. Estd. 1771.*



**THE GENERAL WHO NEARLY LOST HIS HEAD**

War was killing off Mr. Hawkes' first customers in 1771. So he invented the shako. In consequence the general and his troops kept their heads. Instead of being slashed to ribbons, they collected ribbons galore. Hawkes was handsomely rewarded . . . so many customers returned to settle their accounts.

**NO HEADACHES FOR THE FIGHTING LORD**

The customers of Hawkes' successors were browned off by the Abyssinian campaign. Hawkes produced, out of a hat, a corking idea which worked like magic, against sun. Lord Napier, Commander in Abyssinia, suffered no headaches in his Hawkes' helmet and captured Magdala in 1867.

**IN THE WARS AGAIN**

The British have regularly gone into battle with glory and Hawkes' uniforms. Enough have survived to keep the firm going . . . and on victory parades and ceremonial occasions their splendid Hawkes' uniforms have always lent colour to the occasion.

**A PEACEFUL ENDING**

As well as uniforms, Hawkes now cut city suits and country-wear for more peaceful pursuits . . . and match jet age speed with immediate-wear service. But there still remains the same military precision of cutting, the same traditional pride in a first-class job, and the same air of style. As history has proved, Hawkes can always rise to the occasion in suitable style.

*Send for an illustrated catalogue and subscription account booklet*

**HAWKES OF SAVILE ROW**

1 SAVILE ROW, LONDON, W.1. REGent 0186. and at  
12a LONDON ROAD, CAMBERLEY. Tel.: Camberley 3829

OPEN SATURDAYS 9 a.m.—1 p.m.



By Appointment to



Her Majesty The Queen

**Tradition in the modern manner**

H. J. are well known to all regiments as makers of fine Service caps, but not everyone may know that we also offer a range of quality soft felt hats. In fact, we are very proud of our "softs", and for many years they have been the choice of discerning gentlemen who like to feel as correctly —yet comfortably—dressed off parade as on. We supply hats to suit every occasion and taste. Why not call and see the full range? Or write for an illustrated brochure.

**H. J. OFF PARADE**



*Dual-purpose hat, in brown, green or grey. Style 6133*

**REGIMENTAL CAPMAKERS  
TO:**

**THE ROYAL ANGLIAN  
REGIMENT**

*Herbert Johnson*  
(BOND STREET) LTD.



*Civil and Military Hatters*

40a LONDON RD., CAMBERLEY (Wednesday afternoons only)

38 NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1. Tel: MAYfair 7177

HJ 1964



**THE SIGN  
OF  
GOOD BEER  
WITHIN**



**AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL INTERESTED  
IN VOLUNTARY SERVICE**

Hunts. & Northants. T. & A.F. Assn.,  
Gibraltar Barracks,  
Barrack Road,  
Northampton.

Dear Sir or Madam,

In spite of the many rumours in the Press and on Television; debates in the House of Lords and in the House of Commons, this Association wishes to affirm that whatever is finally decided about the Territorial Army, the Army Volunteer Reserves and Home Defence Units, the need of this Association for Volunteers is still as great as ever it was.

The Territorial Army and Army Cadet Force units within this Association's area still require the young and the not so young, the experienced and not so experienced, to volunteer to serve with them now, and to opt for voluntary service in the Army Volunteer Reserve and Home Defence Units which are to succeed the Territorial Army.

Irrespective of what the Government eventually decides, your decision to join one of these units now, could well open up a new way of life for you. Why not write to or visit your nearest T.A. or A.C.F. Unit? Should you be unable to do this, write to me at the above address and I will give you details of the nearest T.A. unit and A.C.F. unit to your home address.

Yours faithfully,  
(sgd.) D. E. TAUNTON,  
Brigadier,  
Secretary.



**Colonel-in-Chief:**

**HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER**

**Deputy Colonels-in-Chief:**

Her Royal Highness The Princess Margaret, Countess of Snowdon

Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Gloucester

**Colonel of The Regiment:**

Lieutenant-General Sir Richard E. Goodwin, K.B.E., C.B.E., D.S.O.

**Deputy Colonels:**

Major-General I. H. Freeland, C.B., D.S.O.

Brigadier P. W. P. Green, C.B.E., D.S.O., A.D.C.

Brigadier C. M. Paton, C.V.O., C.B.E., D.L.

Major-General J. M. K. Spurling, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O.

**TERRITORIAL BATTALIONS**

- 4th Bn. The Royal Norfolk Regiment (T.A.)  
The Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment (T.A.)  
4th/6th Bn. The Royal Lincolnshire Regiment (T.A.)  
4th/5th Bn. The Northamptonshire Regiment (T.A.)  
1st Bn. The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment (T.A.)  
4th/5th Bn. The Essex Regiment (T.A.)  
4th/5th Bn. The Royal Leicestershire Regiment (T.A.)

**ALLIED REGIMENTS**

**Canada**

The Lake Superior Scottish Regiment  
The Sherbrooke Hussars  
The Lincoln and Welland Regiment  
The Essex and Kent Scottish Regiment

**Australia**

The Royal Tasmania Regiment

**New Zealand**

3rd Bn. (Auckland (Countess of Ranfurly's Own) and Northland) Royal New Zealand Infantry Regiment

**Pakistan**

5th Bn. The Frontier Force Regiment

**Malaysia**

1st Bn. The Royal Malay Regiment

**Colonial Forces**

The Barbados Regiment

The Bermuda Regiment

**Regimental Headquarters and Depot:** Blenheim Barracks, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk.

Telephone: Bury St. Edmunds 2394

**Regimental Colonel:** Colonel P. E. B. Badger.

**Commanding Officer, The Depot:** Lt. Colonel H. W. Clark.

**Regimental Secretary:** Lt. Colonel C. R. Murray Brown, D.S.O. (Retd.).

**Assistant Regimental Secretary:** Major J. A. Girdwood (Retd.).

**Regimental Secretaries:**

**Norfolk & Suffolk H.Q.:** Col. W. A. Heal, O.B.E. (Rtd.); Major W. G. Cripps (Rtd.)

**Duchess of Gloucester's Own Lincolnshire & Northamptonshire H.Q.:** Major D. Baxter (Rtd.); Major P. H. Segon, M.B.E. (Rtd.).

**16/44th Foot H.Q.:** Major T. R. Stead (Rtd.); Major D. T. Tewesbury, M.B.E. (Rtd.)

**Leicestershire H.Q.:** Lt.-Col. P. G. Upcher, D.S.O., D.L. (Rtd.); Major J. T. Dudley (Rtd.)



1st. Bn. (Norfolk and Suffolk)



2nd. Bn. (Duchess of Gloucester's Own Lincolnshire and Northamptonshire)



3rd Bn. (16/44th Foot)



4th Bn (Leicestershire)

**Joint Editors:**

Lt. Col. Murray Brown, D.S.O.,  
(retd.)

D. S. Drake, Esq.

**Publishers:**

The Eastgate Press Ltd.  
225 Foxhall Road  
Ipswich, Suffolk  
Tel. Ipswich 75463/75750

# Castle

The Journal of The Royal Anglian Regiment

MAY 1966

Vol. 1 No. 4

## Contents

Page	
16	Pte. Angle
18	3rd (16/14th Foot) Battalion
24	Jump for Joy
27	Association News
35	Colour Presentation—Bermuda
36	A Worthwhile Task
38	Cyprus
50	The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment
53	Trooping the Colour
56	Ski-ing—2nd Battalion
64	1st Battalion
70	Life in a Divided City
72	Sports Report

## Our Cover



Pte. Stephen Grimwood (22), of Windyridge Road, Knebworth, the driver of a Ferret scout car, seen on a patrol through Berlin's heavy traffic.



General Goodwin needs no introduction from these pages. The affairs of the Regiment could hardly be guided from a better office than that of the Military Secretary.



The silver statuette depicting an Ensign of the 16th Foot in 1688 was presented to General Jack after his final Meeting with his Deputies on the 14th January.

All our readers will wish to join in thanking him for so unselfishly devoting himself to the affairs of the Regiment, past and present, and for the example he leaves behind for us to follow.

To himself and Lady Denning our thanks and good wishes for the future.



On the 15th January General Denning handed over his duties as Colonel of the Regiment to General Goodwin.



**SPECIAL ORDER OF THE DAY**

by

**LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR REGINALD DENNING, K.B.E., C.B., D.L.**  
**Colonel of the Royal Anglian Regiment**

On the 15th January, 1966, I hand over my duties as Colonel of the Regiment to Lieutenant-General Sir Richard Goodwin, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O.

I want to take this opportunity to express to All Ranks my appreciation of the way they have served the Regiment during the long years I have had the honour to be its Colonel.

My Colonelcy dates from 1948. During these 18 years I have seen a great number of changes; disbandment of Regular and Territorial Battalions, amalgamations and, last of all, expansion into a Large Regiment.

The fine morale and high standard of all Regiments within the Royal Anglian Regiment have stood up to these changes in a most impressive way, and I am entirely confident that come what may, no unit of the Royal Anglian Regiment will fail to live up to the great traditions they have inherited from the former Regiments.

I send my good wishes to you all.

**REGINALD DENNING,**

Lieutenant-General,

Colonel of the Royal Anglian Regiment.

14th January, 1966.

---

**GENERAL DENNING writes:**

I want to express to All Ranks of the Regiment, both serving and retired, my heartfelt gratitude for the handsome statuette presented to me at the time I handed over the Colonelcy of the Regiment. I was deeply touched and honoured to receive such a generous recognition by the Regiment of the 18 years during which I was its Colonel.

The many changes in organisation since I took over have in no way impaired the magnificent spirit which existed in the former Regiments and the succeeding Regiments, and is now so manifest in the Royal Anglian Regiment. I would particularly add my gratitude to all those who have served and are now retired, for their kind thought to join in giving me the magnificent statuette of an Ensign of the 16th Foot in the dress of 1688.

TIES		GUARD		ROO
LOCATION	SUS	DATE OF ARREST	NO OF DAYS	PAYE POINT
229	229	TODAY	229	



"... must establish a close link with my readers"

When I first went to join the Army my brother said, "Boy, if I can give you one piece of advice, it's this, don't volunteer for anything as they will soon put you to work without you having to ask them!" Well, I must admit I thought I knew better than my brother, although I did try to keep out of the way as much as possible. For the first few months of my service it all worked out fairly well until I saw—well, I didn't really see it, I was "persuaded" to buy it, a copy of "Castle".

It seemed that when I received my copy in my wet and sticky hand my face did not have the right expression of gleeful anticipation that it should have done. The Sergeant Major who had taken such trouble in selling the thing to me asked in his quiet manner, "What the hell's the matter with you, Son". I replied, equally meekly, that I thought that perhaps the magazine could be a little more readable. It was only after I had made this remark that I noticed that the Sergeant Major's features too were not registering the joys of spring as they should have been, but it was not until I had been propelled, rather violently, I thought, into the Company Commander's Office that I realised why.

"Sir," said the Sergeant Major, "Private Angle, here, or may I call him little Lord Beaverbrook, reckons that he can put the "Castle" to rights, Sir!" I thought that here I must protest, but I had hardly got the "But,

# PRIVATE ANGLE

Sir" out when a voice in my ear, this time a little shriller and louder, said "Shadup", or something like that. The next thing that I knew was that I was being congratulated by Colonels, Majors, R.S.M.s and many others of a similar nature for volunteering for the job of assisting in the editing of Castle.

Of course, I thought, "They'll forget all about it in a day or so, so let's lie low and let it all blow over." However, this was not to be, for within two days I had been established in an office back at the Depot and given a guide to show me around the place. I must

I was being congratulated



say that I objected a little to the serious way in which my "guide" took his duties, but as he said, I must establish a close link with my readers. Likewise I didn't really like the office after all, just a bed with my kit on it does not make a good desk? It's on the ground floor so I am not likely to fall out. Still, being a fair man, I suppose I'll give it a month's trial and see how it works out. For as my "guide" said he hoped that he would not detain me for too long.

Well having now got the job I am going to need a lot of help, as it seems that unless I

find out for myself and in any case my guide will never let me go anywhere by myself, and I don't want to drag him about with me wherever I go, so I would be grateful, if you have any ideas, if you would drop me a line.

Circulation is another problem, I think that I have persuaded them to let me run a prize of fifty pounds worth of booze at Xmas to the sub-unit which sells the most magazines, as I don't like my associates in this office I shall make sure they don't win it. Certainly the "Gentleman" who first sold me my copy won't get a look in.



["Likewise I didn't really like the office after all, just a bed with my kit on it does not make a good desk"]

can back up my words and make the "Castle" a bit more readable I'm likely to be stuck here for some time to come. I've already gone part way for I managed to persuade the "powers that be" to contribute some cash towards running some prize competitions. My biggest problem, however, is finding out what's going on and what you, the reader, want to see in the journal. Obviously, being where I am makes it a little difficult to get about and

I dare say you will be hearing from me again in future issues, but so as to make my life a bit easier please let me have any suggestions which you think may be of use. Just write to:—

Pte. Angle,  
"Castle",  
225 Foxhall Road,  
Ipswich, Suffolk.

P.S.—You think I'm joking, don't you?



A mortar section from 'A' Company go into action during the recent Berlin Brigade Battle Test Competition.

## ***They train hard in BERLIN in spite of the WALL***

### **3rd (16th/44th FOOT) BATTALION**

#### **General**

Since last going to press, a great deal has occurred in Berlin, both socially and in the field. On 24th November a camera team from Anglia Television spent a week with the Battalion filming us in the barracks and on the training areas. The resulting film, "Battle Line", which lasted over half an hour, was screened on Anglia Television on Boxing Day and proved to be a great success. In Berlin, Christmas festivities, which began on 15th December, were now in full swing. A Battalion concert, organised by C/Sgt. P. South, provided three hours of hilarious entertainment. Other activities such as an All Ranks Dance, Civilian Staff Parties, the Sergeants' Mess and Corporals' Mess Draws and the troops Christmas Luncheon all helped to make our final Christmas in Berlin one which will be long remembered.

Having won the Berlin Inf. Bde. cooking competition, our catering experts S.Q.M.S. P. Jordan, L/Cpl. C. Shannon and L/Cpl. W. Ruffell travelled to Dusseldorf on 18th March to take part in the B.A.O.R. semi-finals. Competing against 101 Provost Company (R.M.P.) and cooking a tricky menu, our team won by a convincing 8 points.

They now go forward to the B.A.O.R. Final which is being held at Rheindahlen on 15th April. Our team is one of only three who managed to win through to the finals against competition from the whole of B.A.O.R. The winners of this event will compete in the finals of the Army Cookery Competition at Aldershot later in the year -we wish our team every success in the final rounds.

The Pompadours had the honour of providing a ceremonial guard for Lord Shackleton (Minister of Defence for Air) when he visited Berlin on 4th January. The guard of 48 men from "B" Company was commanded by Major



**Lt. R. J. Tewkesbury leads 1 Platoon 'A' Company through the Grunewald during the Berlin Brigade Battle Test Competition.**

**2 Lt. P. F. Shervington briefing '5' Platoon 'B' Company at the start of the Berlin Brigade Battle Test Competition**





G. P. C. Morgan, and 2-Lt. P. F. Shervington carried the Regimental Colour. The Regimental Band conducted by W.O.I. F. W. Cockroft, A.R.C.M., was also present.

The new G.O.C. Berlin (British Sector), Major General Sir John Nelson, K.C.V.O., C.B., D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., visited the Battalion in the field on 23rd February. He watched the companies carrying out boating drills, vehicle and foot ambushes, and mortar and anti-tank training. Before departing he visited the Sergeants' Mess, and had luncheon with the officers.

On 1st March, Mr. R. Williams and Mr. J. Roberts from the "East Anglian Daily Times" arrived to spend four days with the battalion, under the Editors Abroad Scheme. They watched a great deal of training and toured East and West Berlin before going on to visit the 1st Battalion in Celle.

The Battle Tests over, the Battalion had the weekend to clean up and pack its bags before dashing off to Sennelager for a three-week period of live firing.

#### **Forthcoming Events**

During lulls on the firing point our motor cycle enthusiasts will be practicing for the

Brigade Motor Cycle Trials due to take place in April. Our battalion athletes will also be taking advantage of our exercises in Western Germany to put in some hard training in preparation for the Battalion and Brigade Athletic Meetings.

After our return to Berlin on 16th April, the battalion will be preparing for the Allied Forces Day Parade on 14th May, and the Queen's Birthday Parade on 11th June. These two parades are the most important of the year, and will be seen by a large number of spectators of all nationalities. The Allied Forces Day Parade includes vehicles and troops from the British, French and American forces stationed in Berlin, and is a most impressive spectacle.

The dates of our forthcoming move to Assaye Barracks, Tidworth, to join the Strategic Reserve have now been confirmed. The Advance Party is to leave Berlin on 15th July and begin work at Tidworth on 8th August. The main body is due to depart by air during the period 22nd to 26th August. On arrival in U.K. most personnel will go straight on disembarkation leave and annual leave for 28 days.

## **ROGERS, JOHN JONES LTD.**

(INCORPORATING FOSTER & CO., LONDON)

***Military Dress Experts since 1815***  
***Dress Wear Specialists***  
***Sporting Tailors***  
***Breeches Makers***

For over a century—Uniforms and mufti created by us have been the choice among Officers who appreciate the importance of being smartly, comfortably and, at the same time, correctly and economically dressed.

**33 BRUTON STREET, LONDON, W.1**

Phone : MAYfair 7303

Grams : EQUIPMENTS, WESDO

Drum Major  
H. Secombe leads the  
Band and Drums to  
the NAAFI



## Harry Secombe in Dhekelia

Friday, 4th March, 1966 was a very happy day for the 2nd Bn. The Royal Anglian Regiment stationed in Dhekelia, Cyprus. Indeed, it was for the rest of the Dhekelia Garrison for this was the day that famous Harry Secombe was performing in the C.S.E. Show held at Harding Barracks.

I cannot say what happened throughout the garrison, but if it was anything like what happened here, then it must have been very funny indeed.

Harry arrived at Alexander Barracks a little after 11 o'clock to be welcomed by the R.S.M., W.O.I. Franks, who introduced him to the Commanding Officer. Harry didn't get very far before the fun started, for Pte. Higgins, an Irishman of somewhat dubious nature and looks, wanted him to sign for the Barracks. Higgins made some rather convincing forgeries which he later sold to the soldiers in camp. After clowning around with the photographers, Harry made his mark.

Then came the Guard of Honour, and such a guard was never seen before, or is ever likely to be seen again, in the whole history of the British Army. Someone had the bright idea of dressing the guard up in a variety of dress ranging from hats ridiculous (KD), mops and brooms, to old jeans, P.T. kit and all but the W.C. Armed with buckets, spades and cans of beer they literally "fell in" for inspection of the Guard. "Present Arms," shouted Harry,

and promptly fell off the dustbin. The Guard decided that if Harry could fall out they could too, so out came the fags and beer and everyone had a good natter. Not to be outdone, Harry got to grips with them, and before long everybody was having a good laugh at the manner in which he proceeded to inspect this unruly shower. He left nothing to chance, used the Guard to full advantage and made one of the funniest scenes witnessed. Never before has one man been messed about by so many, and of course it worked equally well the other way round.

After this hilarious piece of buffoonery, Harry was invited to march the Band and Corps of Drums down to the N.A.A.F.I., there to have a drink and a chat with the lads. Harry, the born comedian, couldn't resist taking the funnies one step farther and in doing so, had the Battalion in helpless fits of mirth, made very much funnier by the Band's incapability, through laughter, to play their instruments.

After a drink and a chat with the lads, Harry resumed his busy tour of the Garrison. In visiting us, I think he made a very generous gesture in affording us a portion of his valuable time. He gave those who had no chance to see his show the opportunity to share some of his talented humour. His show was a great success. On behalf of all the lads here, "Thank you, Harry".

# Greece and the Islands

by Sgt. Sprayson  
and Three Men in a Boat

I have great pleasure in being able to write about our second trip on H.M.S. "Leverton". This time it was planned to be 16 days, but due to bad weather only lasted 10 days.

On 10th March we left Malta for our first leg bound for Kalamata which is situated at the south of the large island of Mirea. The weather was good and the sea calm, so the Skipper thought it a good time to try out his new minesweeping gear. All took part in this training, although in a very small way, nevertheless it gave us an insight to minesweeping. During this training two other minesweepers, H.M.S. "Watherston" and H.M.S. "Sheverton" accompanied us. The minesweeping exercises, especially large scale lane clearing were most interesting.

Before we left the Malta area we had the opportunity of seeing a Russian cruiser, two submarines and an ocean-going tug which had been anchored just outside Malta's territorial waters for some time. We knew that the Royal Navy and R.A.F. kept them under close observation constantly, but we felt fortunate to be the only members of the Army to get a close look at these interesting ships.

On 11th March we arrived at Kalamata and the weather still was and promised to be good. We were scheduled to stay until 0400 hrs. on the 14th when the ship was due to leave for the Port of Athens.

As Kalamata was only a small port with very little life, Midshipman Fitzgerald asked for volunteers for a trek over land to Athens a distance of some 350 miles, and which would entail crossing some very high mountain peaks. To his surprise he got six volunteers, but unfortunately I was the only Army volunteer amongst them. Although the Captain supported the trek, he gave us a deadline of 3½ days to reach Athens.

On 12th March at 1400 hrs. we set off. We soon found that walking most of the way would be impossible owing to the very mountainous country, and that we should never reach our destination without hitchhiking. We split the journey into three legs, Kalamata to Tripolis, then to Corinthos and last to Athens.

The countryside in Greece was wonderful once we had reached the high ground, in fact at times as if we were in the Swiss Alps. Tripolis is about 6,000 feet above sea level, and here we experienced snow and frost for the first time in six months. The people in Tripolis were very friendly and gave us good shelter and blankets. The next day we toured the area including looking at the famous mountain with a Crown and O.X.I.\* carved on its face. We did not discover what it meant except that it had some connection with the Greek Royal Family

On 13th March we left Tripolis at about 1000 hrs. and luckily managed to get a lift all the way to Corinthos, where we arrived just after 1400 hrs., which gave us plenty of time to look around. Those who know Greek history will remember that Corinthos was once a very famous city, but now it stands almost in ruins. We visited the famous Corinth Canal, which we later sailed through. That night we spent in a woodyard, by very kind permission of the woodcutters over-plump daughter, who fell madly in love with the Mid-shipman. To middy's great relief morning soon came, and we soon set off on our last leg. determined to walk at least half the way to Athens. By 1500 hrs. we had reached the town of Megara, and as none of us felt like going on by foot, we hitched a lift the remainder of the way in a Greek Army lorry.

Once in Athens it was not very difficult to find our way to the docks, but much to our surprise the ship was not there although we had arrived an hour and a half after its scheduled time. After an hours wait the ship arrived and we learnt it had been delayed by bad weather. We were soon on board and I was greeted by three very green soldiers. I

asked them for a written account of their journey by sea. But all I got out of them was URG! One can understand how they felt. However, our five days in Athens was most pleasant, looking over the ancient ruins by day, and watching a good 'clean' show at the night spots during the evening.

The next stage of our tour was the small island of Mykonos for two days then on to Rhodes, but half way to Mykonos we ran into a very bad storm. Being only a small ship it was too dangerous to go on and we returned to Athens, where owing to further bad weather we stayed until we received orders to return to Malta. So at 1100 hrs. on Saturday 19th we left Athens for Malta, our ETA being 2000 hrs. 20th March. The route back took us via the Corinthos Canal, Patras, Malta.

Although the trip was shortened by foul weather, we felt no disappointment, for the ten days were most enjoyable, full and interesting ones. Again I must thank the crew of H.M.S. "Leverton" for a (in navy slang) good HO time.

\* Sub-editors note: Isn't this 'OXI'—the Greek for 'No'—a retort to Mussolini during the last war.



# PHIPPS AND WATNEY BEERS



*Ask for them at your*

## CLUB or "LOCAL"

### PHIPPS BREWERY LIMITED

MEMBER OF THE WATNEY MANN GROUP

**A brief guide for  
those who wish to  
participate in a  
modern up and  
coming sport**

# **Jump for joy**



**The moment of joy. The 'L' shaped modifications which give the parachute its forward motion can be clearly seen.**

One of the up and coming sports in the Army of today is Sport Parachuting. At one time it was regarded as the sole prerogative of the Parachute Regiment, but in recent years many regiments with no connection at all with the military application of the sport have taken to the air.

For those who wish to "take to the silk" this article may well give them the "know how" on how to set about it. It is now possible for soldiers to learn the art at the Army Parachute Associations centre at Netheravon in Wiltshire.

The novices' course at Netheravon consists of fifteen jumps which for the more proficient will mean reaching the standard of doing fifteen second delay drops before pulling the ripcord. This is done in a series of safe stages. Before progressing from one stage to another it is necessary to do three consecutive good





**A last minute briefing from the instructor.**

jumps at the previous standard. This ensures that no unnecessary risks are taken. To start with one has to do three ordinary jumps using a static line to open the parachute, but still adopting the free fall figure X position before the parachute opens. The next three are the same, except that one quickly goes through the motion of pulling a dummy ripcord. This is to ensure that individuals not only adopt the correct stable position, but also have the presence of mind to actually pull the ripcord and don't just mentally shut off the moment they leave the aircraft. Once this is successfully completed one comes to the actual free fall, starting with five second delay drops and then increasing to ten and fifteen second delays.

This so far has been a purely factual account of the course, but the things that tend to stick in the mind are the day to day occurrences and feelings that everyone goes through. The course starts with the usual few introductory lectures and films during which everyone laughs rather nervously at the appropriate times and tries to look as unconcerned as possible. This over, a couple of days are spent learning to pack one's own parachute, as well as being taught a bit of theory and all the safety drills. It is with a certain amount of horror that one first looks at the parachute and sees some large holes in the canopy, but it is then explained that these are there so that one can steer the 'chute once it has developed.

The air rushes out of the holes giving a forward momentum and one can alter direction by opening and closing the holes, by pulling on some toggles. Although packing one's own parachute takes a bit of time and effort, it certainly sets people's minds at rest, as they know that it has been done properly.

The first stage of the pre-jump training consists of about a day doing ground training—practicing rolls from different directions. Normal Army parachutists spend much more time at this aspect of their training, but the majority of those on the course did not suffer as a result of the short time spent on it. The one notable exception to this was a certain officer who, after the first three jumps, tied a rubber cushion to his backside in an effort to keep down the number of bruises.

At last the great moment of the first jump arrives. As one climbs into the aircraft—a de Havilland Rapide bi-plane—all the drills and rules race through the mind. With a cough and a splutter the engines come to life. The plane bumps down the runway and finally lurches into space.

The pilot circles to gain height over the airfield, and then does a straight run over the D.Z. to drop a paper streamer in order to judge the effect of the wind, so that the despatcher knows exactly where to start the drop. Then comes the final circle round and everyone gets into a crouching position in the small

cabin. The instructor points towards the door. The first man reaches out, clammers onto the bottom wing and hangs on to a strut. The wind rushes past trying to tear your body away from the plane, but with white knuckles you hang grimly on. Then comes a punch in the ribs from the instructor—you gather yourself—then leap up and backwards. After what seems an eternity of blackness, you are suddenly jerked back into reality, and look up to see that delightful sight of the canopy open above you. Everything is silent except for the slight whine of the wind in the rigging lines and the disappearing purr of the planes engines. The ground seems a long way below and at first doesn't appear to get any closer, but then suddenly it seems to rush up at you—Thump. It's all over. "How simple it is"—until next time.

The next great moment is the first free fall. By this time things come much more naturally to everyone, and one can think clearly enough to count the seconds of the descent, and pull the ripcord without upsetting one's stability. Everything goes on just as normal. The plane circles round. We adopt a crouching position, and then suddenly, "I'm not going," a voice says from just behind me.

"Oh, alright. Stay where you are", says the instructor.

My word! Just as simple as that. No. Come on—concentrate—here we go. On to the wing.

Away! . . . 1 . . . 2 . . . 3 . . . 4 and pull . . . 5 . . . 6 . . . 7 and suddenly peace again, as the parachute blossoms out. When it's all over, you pick yourself up off the grass. A sudden feeling of elation takes hold of you and all the worry and preparation seem suddenly worthwhile.

Throughout the course it is always stressed that everything is purely voluntary, and if at any time anybody wants to fall out, he may do so, but when this actually happens in the air it is very disconcerting for the others. However, it is all done as a sport and if people find they don't like it it is obviously stupid to ask them to go on.

Whilst free falling as a beginner one doesn't intentionally try any of the more advanced movements of turning and rolling. The idea is simply to be able to maintain a stable, face down position, until the parachute opens. As long as this position is kept, there is very little sensation of falling, and one can see the ground stretched out beneath. However, if anyone starts to tumble, it feels just like being in a lift that is going down too fast, and the whole universe spins round like a whirlpool. The more advanced one becomes the more relaxed one is, and then it is possible to start simple acrobatics and precision landings.

The feelings and sensations experienced whilst free falling, regardless of the standard reached, makes it the most exciting pastime.



The Chief instructor, WO II Hughs APTC, makes the vital final check on the equipment worn by I.t. T.T. Taylor, 2nd Bn. The Royal Anglian Regiment.

# Around the Branches

A report by Private Angle

## TO ALL OLD COMRADES BRANCHES OF THE ROYAL ANGLIAN REGIMENT

I am attaching a copy of a Special Order of the Day, which I am issuing to the Royal Anglian Regiment consequent on my handing over the Colonelcy to General Goodwin.

It will be entirely incomplete if I do not include my gratitude and admiration for the magnificent support the Old Comrades of the Regiment have given to it, both during their active service and since.

It is indeed an inspiration to the Regiment to know that it has the support of such a splendid body as those who compose the Old Comrades Branches of the Regiment. It has most certainly been an inspiration to me and I am quite sure that there is no Regiment which receives more loyal or enthusiastic support than that given by the former Regiments of the now Royal Anglian Regiment.

Thank you very much indeed for your loyal support to me during the long years of my Colonelcy and with all good wishes.

REGINALD DENNING,

Lieutenant-General,  
Colonel of the Royal Anglian Regiment.

When the Colonel of the Regiment speaks of 'Old Comrades Branches of The Royal Anglian Regiment' I sit up and take notice! No-one had told me there were any. At any time I realise I might buy myself out—what then? I am a member of the new Regimental Association at thirty bob and to add to my miseries I am now invited to give a day's pay



each year to the Benevolent Fund. I complained and was immediately sent away to find out what went on in these Branches. Before leaving I learnt that all our former Regiment's Associations are affiliated to ours and welcome us into their august midst.

At Huntingdon I was greeted by Harry Pallah, the hon. secretary of this newly formed Branch of the Northampton O.C.A. Getting a branch going is easy he tells me. But keeping it going is far from easy. To me it seemed very go ahead and its meetings are well attended.

Harry has his problems as do most secretaries. Rather pessimistically I thought he forecast that within twenty years O.C.A.s will have ceased to exist. "After all," he said, "was it not from the tragic results of two world wars that these comradeships stem? If they have to die for lack of a third then we should rejoice and applaud the outcome" Logic indeed! But even Uncle Harold and his Welfare State can't guarantee the future nor take care of all the unforeseen hardships which every soldier must expect.

Lack of interest shown by the young serving soldiers, both Regular and Territorial, was a general criticism I found. Since there are very few Old Comrades of the Royal Anglian Regiment this is a bit unfair, but the point is taken. In the years to come we shall need your help and experience to build our own branches.

Northampton runs a wonderful skittles section. Just the sort of thing for young and old alike. This branch held its Annual Dinner and Dance at the Wedgewood Restaurant on 11th March. Over one hundred attended.

Don't forget, Northampton Reunion, 16th and 17th July this year. The Duchess of Gloucester is to be present at the Church Parade.

I was encouraged to learn that this branch is doing everything possible to enroll new members and this applies to former members of the 2nd East Anglian Regiment. Sgt. Paddy

nominal rents for deserving disabled soldiers, but I note this as a typical example. In Norwich there are eighteen cottages and in Kings Lynn four. George Cripps told me that the Army Benevolent Fund had given £500 towards installing modern gas-fired water heaters. This made me think and I signed away a day's pay to our association! The



Guests at the annual dinner. (Northampton Branch) J. R. Matthews (Hon. Sec.), J. O. Roberts (Chairman), Lt. Col. O. K. Parker, M.C., D.L., Major P. F. Keily, M.C., Major D. Baxter (President), W. McGurk (Entertainments Secretary), W. McNichol (Treasurer).

Smith, serving with the Army Youth Team in Northampton was an active member. He is now in Cyprus with the Battalion.

Talking of Cyprus, one of my favourite stations, has anyone got any stories to tell of what it was like in the old days?

Undaunted by the weather, Wittersley and Thorney members can be seen converging on Peterborough to enjoy the entertainment laid on by Tomkins, (he signs his letters this way). Lt. Holben was there now that he is Quartermaster of the 4/5th Northampton (T.A.). It was good to see him again. When I was doing time in the 1st East Anglian he was Bandmaster and his arrangement of "Rule Britannia" and "Speed the Plough" has been accepted as the new Regimental March. Bob Catling, too, was in good form after his recent spell in hospital. Silver Cannon is indisposed and much missed by all members. "Tomkins" is spreading his net to Corby and arranging a combined social evening with Huntingdon. Branch funds, I was told, are not used solely for jollification. Six widows of former members each received assistance in the form of a good Christmas dinner.

In Norfolk I visited the War Memorial Cottages. I began to understand the immense pride that the former Regiments take in these most practical of memorials. Norfolk is not the only association which provides homes at

reunion dinner at Kings Lynn in October was well attended.

The minimum age for membership of the various 1914-18 clubs is now 70—and still they meet. I was glad I looked in. What fun they had reminiscing! The Annual Dinner at Norwich this year is on September 24th.

Good news, too, from Suffolk. The Keep at Gibraltar Barracks is to be retained for the Suffolk Regiment's Museum. This must please all those stalwart members of the Association who see visions of links with Bury fading when our Depot moves out to Barnham in the '70s. The Reunion this year at Blenheim Camp is on July 24th commencing with a Church Service at 12 noon. As before, this takes place after the Royal Anglian Regimental Week-end. Details of which appear elsewhere in this issue.

Talking of museums, both Lincoln and Leicester are in the news. A picture of the L.N.E.R. locomotive which bore the name "The Royal Lincolnshire Regiment" has been presented by J. H. Platts, Esq., of Grantham. Another most interesting relic I was shown was a silver snuff box, presented to Colour Sergeant Joseph Webb of The Loyal Lincoln Volunteers in Dublin 1853. S. A. Swale, Esq., of Brookmans Park donated this box. Snuff in the N.A.A.F.I. is rotten these days!

The Corporation of the City of Leicester has promised to arrange for the Royal

Leicestershire Museum to be permanently housed in their Newark House, a wonderful historical building ideally situated in the city centre.

Two-hundred members of the Louth Branch of the Lincolnshire Association listened to a stirring address by General Welby-Everard, President, at the Annual Dinner. Of course he didn't know I was there and I was encouraged to hear how important he considered the support of the "Large Regiment" to be. Tribute was paid to Brigadier Ralph Oulton, his predecessor who is now the Chairman of the General Committee of our new Association.

Visiting the various branches in Essex, Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire requires a time and motion planner.

I was amazed to learn that the Chelmsford Branch was formed as recently as 1963 and already has three hundred members who enjoy regular and varied social functions.

Saffron Walden are again to hold a Mid-Summer Fete and Christmas Bazaar. Last year £100 was paid out of Branch Funds to some of their less fortunate members. Southend now operate from the new T.A. Centre (may it remain) at Eastwood. The Annual Dinner is to be held on 14th May. Warley will once again

be the venue (horrid word) for the Regimental Reunion of all ex-Pompadours on 3rd July. Those of you who have never visited the Regimental Chapel should take this opportunity. For 5/6d. you can have tea and other refreshments, but get your tickets early. At this price you should get chocolate eclairs, but I bet you won't!

World War II Reunions are growing in popularity in all our Regiments. I was reminded, however, that without the branch organisations many old soldiers would drift apart. Sad news that the 6th Bn. The Bedfordshire Regiment (1914-18) O.C.A. has had to pack up. Still all good things must come to an end. No doubt the few surviving members will be joining these flourishing World War II functions.

£650 was paid out of Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Association Funds last year to relieve hardship amongst former members of the Regiment and their dependants. This I found to be about the average in all associations. A sum such as this reflects the spirit of real comradeship and the charitable instincts of our forebears. To me it is astonishing that such charity is needed in the Welfare State and adds weight to the case for us serving Anglians to ensure our comrades do not go in need for lack of our efforts.

**Top table Louth and District Branch Annual Dinner. Left to right; Mrs. J. E. Odlin, Maj. J. E. Odlin, D.C.M., Maj. General Sir C. E. Welby-Everard, K.B.E., C.B., Lady Welby-Everard.**





**Chelmsford Branch General Committee, April 1966. From left to right; Messrs R. Ardley, D. Grimwade, G. J. Blackman, C. Palmer, Capt. G. Chinnery, J. Hymas, Lt. Col. T. Gagan, Wing Comd. E. I. Elliott, O.B.E., Chairman, G. Guilden, C. Meekins, W. Bridgeman, W. Kisby, G. Barker, H. Ling and A. Jenkins. The two remaining members of the Committee, Mr. D. D. Smith, M.M., and J. Harrington were unable to be present when the photograph was taken.**

**1st Bn the Essex Regiment Re-union 23rd October, 1965.**



Old Tigers have recently got a great thrill shouting "Come on the Tigers" in support of the 4th Battalion soccer team in their progress to and in the final of the U.K. stage of the Army Cup, played at Aldershot. They lost, but many an Old Tiger told me how proud he was of these "Young Tigers".

To swell the Royal Tigers Association Funds a Derby Sweep is to be drawn on 25th May, with a first prize of £50 and other good money prizes. Providing you get there in time and have read this far, you can buy tickets at 6d. each or a book of five from your secretary at Leicester. The Regimental Week-end is to take place this year on the 25th and 26th June.

#### London Branches

Possibly its easier for Old Comrades to meet in London than in the provinces, but anyway I found the various London Branches very active. The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire O.C.A. Branch meets regularly on the third Saturday of each month at The Peacock, Maiden Lane, Stroud, at 7.30 p.m. and are delighted to welcome any serving or past-member of all Associations. Messrs. Wells and Douglas, Hon. Secretary and Hon. Treasurer of the Old Tigers London Branch are working hard on this year's functions. A good gathering of members attended the Annual General Meeting at the Victory Club and were delighted to see two former Commanding Officers, Brigadier Pinder and Lt.-General Sir Colin Callander.

Pub venues are increasing in popularity. The Royal Norfolk London Branch now meet at the Coopers Arms in Bucklesbury. The dinner this year in November was well attended by Norwich members.

---

Casualties amongst our Old Comrades appear under Obituary and Notices. Association Branch officials, however, deserve a special mention and the following are noted with regret.

HENRY YOULDEN — Chairman, London Branch "Old Tigers".

JOHNNY DAY—Hon. Sec., 6th Battalion The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment O.C.A.

W. JONES—Vice-President, London Branch, The Northamptonshire Regiment O.C.A.

# ASSOCIATION

## Have you joined?

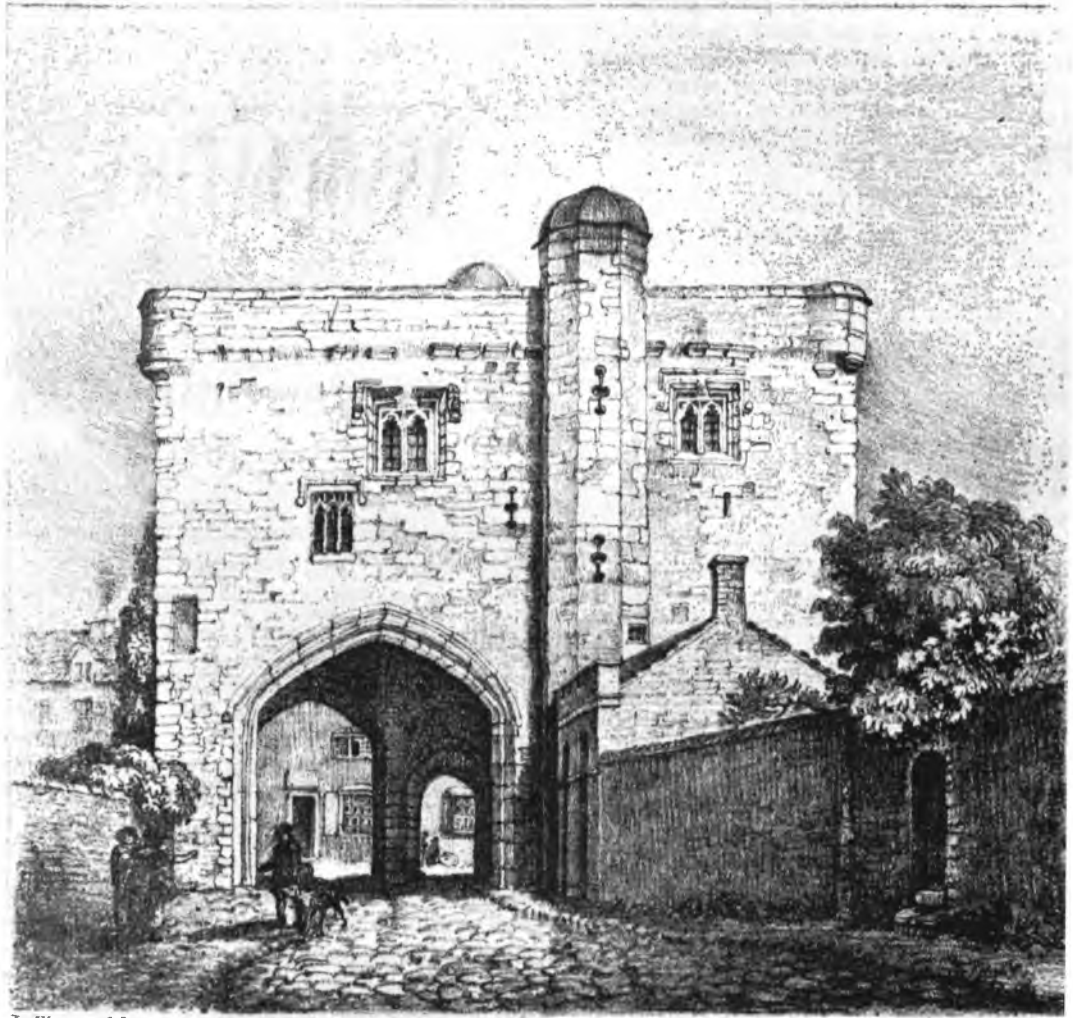
The affairs of the Association are controlled by a General Committee, the members of which are appointed from all ranks serving and retired.

If you read Private Angle's Report in "Around the Branches" on page 27, you will see how our new Association fits into the picture with the Associations of our former Regiments. You will ask "But what about The Royal Anglian Regiment Association?" Well, firstly it is a new Association with very few, as yet, Old Comrades. Secondly it needs members and funds to make it work at all. **Thirdly it has already embarked on its charitable purpose** by assisting one of its soldiers who was invalidated out of the Army after a motor cycle crash and who required immediate financial help to start a correspondence course in radio and television. No form of National Assistance or Government Grant is available to make such assistance possible.

Make no mistake! There will be many more cases such as this one in the years to come.

**JOIN NOW!** Apply at your Orderly Room or write direct The Secretary, The Royal Anglian Regiment Association at Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds. Life Membership costs 30s.





*J. Flower del.*

*Printed by W. Day.*

**GATEWAY IN THE NEW WORKS.**

**The proposed site of the Royal Leicestershire Regiment Museum**

# mainly about people

This news is from all angles and is intended to cover just that, but there are limits when our area now covers nine counties including the Soke. Our intention to publish a location list is still under consideration. The problem is not so simple with four battalions and four times as many ERE as before.

NEWS LETTERS—Space will not permit us to print detailed personal news of all our Old Comrades. Our aim is to interest our retired readers in the doings of those serving and vice versa. By periodical News Letters from the Regimental and Association Headquarters in the counties we hope that everyone will receive the news they want.

## OLD COMRADES

An O.C.A. tent serving drinks and light refreshments will be available for those who attend The Beating of Retreat Ceremony at Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds, on Saturday, 23rd July. (See page 34).

Applications to attend should be made through the Headquarters of former Regiments Associations or direct to the Regimental Secretary, Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds. Admission is by ticket only.

On Thursday, 21st July, the public are to be admitted to the Dress Rehearsal commencing at 7 p.m.

\* \* \*

Fifty gramophone records of the marches of the Royal Leicestershire Regiment are available for sale on application to the Regimental Secretary, T.A. Centre, Ulverscroft Road, Leicester, at 17/6d. each. They were originally made in Germany when Mr. Holland was Drum Major.

\* \* \*

Colonel H. A. Hughes has been appointed High Sheriff of Leicestershire.

\* \* \*

Major J. A. Girdwood has arrived at Bury St. Edmunds and is now Assistant Regimental Secretary.

A Regimental Badge has been carved on one of the pews at the Chapel of the Royal Military College, Duntroon, Australia.

\* \* \*

A tour of the area of Germany fought over by the 4th Battalion The Northamptonshire Regiment during the last war is planned to take place from 27th to 30th May if numbers warrant it. Major D. P. Scopes, Allerton House, Nr. Kettering is organising this. The cost will be approximately £30.

\* \* \*

Nick Carter is emigrating to Australia where Ex R.S.M. Gell and Ex Sgt. Pagdin now live.

\* \* \*

"Huppy" Hupfield, late Suffolk Regiment, was feted with a "This is Your Life" commemoration by the Royal Philharmonic Society after 30 years active membership of the Royal Overseas League.

\* \* \*

Major J. F. Robinson, who served with the 5th Battalion The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment and was taken prisoner in Singapore, has been appointed High Sheriff of Bedfordshire.

\* \* \*

£41 was collected from the audience in voluntary contribution at a concert given by the Band of the 2nd Battalion for the Dhekelia Garrison, Cyprus, and has been donated to the Regimental Association Benevolent Fund.

The Essex Regiment Association of Sergeants has presented a pocket wallet to R.S.M. Cotter, now Depot R.S.M., in appreciation of his work on behalf of the Association.

\* \* \*

Michael Earl, who served with the 1st Battalion The Royal Lincolnshire Regiment as a N.S. Officer, writes from New Zealand that he finds much to interest him in the "Castle". He is now married and has a son. He retains his commission on the Reserve of The Royal New Zealand Regiment, 3rd Battalion—one of our Allied Regiments. He lives at 6 Ellen Avenue, Takapuna, Auckland.

\* \* \*

From Major Pat Hopper we hear that some of his friends think his recent back troubles had caused him to retire. Not so. He is fit and is G.S.O. 2 West Midland District.

\* \* \*

Michael Tilden is now a sales representative in Canada.

#### REGIMENTAL WEEK-END 1966

##### Friday, 22nd July

GOLF MEETING at Flempton, open to all ranks. Entries close 8th July. Details on application to Major T. E. Robinson, R.H.Q. Royal Anglian Regiment, Bury St. Edmunds.

OFFICERS' BALL, The Athenaeum.

##### Saturday, 23rd July

GOLF MATCH versus Flempton G.C.

CRICKET MATCH versus Bury and West Suffolk C.C.

BEATING OF RETREAT CEREMONY by The Band and Drums of the 1st Battalion and Junior Bandsmen and Drummers of the Junior Soldiers Wing of the Depot.

OFFICERS' COCKTAIL PARTY

WARRANT OFFICERS' and SERGEANTS' COCKTAIL PARTY.

OLD COMRADES, page 33.

##### Sunday, 24th July.

CRICKET MATCH versus AMPTON C.C.

Lt.-Colonel J. K. Arthur received the O.B.E. in the New Year Honours.

\* \* \*

Pte. R. Steers, 16/44th Foot, writes to say his job in Malacca is not very interesting, Accommodation and Sports Storeman, but that he broke the State of Malacca discus record and won this and the shot in the Commonwealth Brigade Athletics Meeting. In the Malaysian Games in Singapore he came fourth in both events.

## BOOK REVIEW

### REGIMENTAL INTEREST

#### "Battle of Normandy"

by Major-Gen. H. Essame and Mr. Belfield.  
Publishers: Batsfords.

### GENERAL MILITARY INTEREST

#### "Horses and Saddlery"

by Major G. Tylden.  
Publishers: J. A. Allen and Co.

An authentic account, not only of the horse and its saddlery in the British Commonwealth Armies since the 17th century, but also a detailed record of all the animals which have served the Army since that time.

#### "S.O.E. in France"

by M. R. D. Foot.  
Publishers: H.M.S.O.

Price: 45s.

An account of the work of the British Special Operations Executive in France 1940-1944.

## **Colours Presentation Princess made it a Gala Occasion**

Wednesday was a gala night for Bermuda when Princess Margaret came here for six hours to present Colours to the newly formed Bermuda Regiment.

The V.C.10 arrived from New York exactly on time, and at 6.16 p.m. the velvet-clad Princess stepped gracefully through the aircraft door and down the gangway. Lord Snowdon peeped through a window, then followed her.

The stands of the Stadium were packed, and every vantage point around the ground was filled with spectators. Stepping out of a darkened Press bus onto the field, the spectacle was breathtaking. The sparkling green of the short turf, the colourful uniforms of the regiment, the glittering instruments of the band, seemed almost unreal beneath the floodlights.

The motorcade arrived and the Princess, still smiling, stepped out and mounted the dais. The ceremony began, and the tiny Princess, looking fragile among the tall soldiers, made the long walk of inspection down the field.

The Colours were draped over the piled drums, and the Bishop spoke the words of consecration. The Princess presented the Colours to Lt. N. Couper and Lt. W. F. Bean, then took her speech from the hand of the Equerry again, Major the Hon. Francis Legh, and read it in a firm, cool voice.



**The Colours being presented by Princess Margaret.**

The Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. J. B. Tucker replied, and keeping several paces away, presented the Princess with a regimental brooch.

She handed her speech to the Equerry again, then moved back across the field to the dais, admiring the brooch as she walked. She wore it for the rest of her stay.

The slow march of the Bermuda Regiment began. Lt. Col. Tucker marched before the four guards, his sword raised to the forehead in salute. Eyes right as he passed the Royal dais, eyes right as the men marched behind.

But the happiest moments of all for Princess Margaret seem to have been the singing of the calypso "Welcome Princess Margaret" by Hubert Smith and his Coral Islanders. She asked him to repeat it, keeping time with the rhythm and joining in the singing. She asked him for more songs, and spoke individually to all the members of his group.

The Royal party finally left Government House at midnight, racing to the airport to catch the plane.

A performance second to none was how the Hon. G. O. Ratteray described the Bermuda Regiment's parade on Wednesday during the House of Assembly meeting yesterday.



**On the cliffs at Watchet, Duniford Camp. November 1965. Cpl. Iliffe with a member of Granby Street Youth Club.**

# a worthwhile task

## **Report from 17th Army Youth Team**

The Manual of Recruiting lays down that Army Youth Teams should be—"Small and well equipped detachments of suitable men whose purpose is to make contact with and assist Youth Organisations within a defined area, bringing the contented soldier into contact with his civilian contemporaries as often as possible under the right conditions."

Contact is only the beginning of course, communication is the next step, and only those familiar with youth outside of all discipline will appreciate what this implies. Young people do not readily accept strangers, nor will they tolerate interference and they often resent being organised; add to this the false ideas people have of the soldier and you begin

to get the picture. We are all familiar with the type of Army publicity at one time very prevalent—now more favourable—in the daily press, and no doubt many of us have been bored by the “Old Soldier” stories.

Formed in 1964, 17 A.Y.T. is at present commanded by C.S.M. Grove with a serving Sgt., Cpl., L/Cpl., and Pte. making up the full complement, working in co-operation with Army Careers and Information Office. Its activities range over indoor and outdoor games, camping, canoeing and rock climbing expeditions, shooting competitions and visits to Army Camps. In its efforts to show the many facets and opportunities provided by the Regular Army today, it associates freely with the Army Cadet Force, National Association of Boy's Clubs, Senior Scouts' groups and the Youth Clubs of City and County.

C.S.M. Grove reports:

“While we are careful to limit our activities to those we can do really well, thus maintaining a professional standard, we are equally careful to preserve our motto—‘You ask, we will do what we can to help’. We have re-

cently been asked to help with judging of the ‘Youth Clubs Beauty Queen’. I do not know what, if anything this has to do with recruiting, but I do assure you assistance was not withheld—Ah! well, all in a night's work!

‘Any member of the team in or out of uniform can walk into any organisation with which they have worked and be welcomed by the members as one of themselves, with full communication and understanding between them. This relationship is not, of course, achieved without hard work, we admit to starting work at 10 a.m., but we are often out until past midnight and much of our work can only be done at weekends. Nevertheless, we enjoy our peculiar form of recruiting and to anyone who in the future considers joining a Youth Team, or becoming a team commander, I can assure him there is every opportunity for use of initiative and drive. Weapon training and drill tend temporarily to fall by the wayside, but the experience gained in the understanding of young people, man management and leader relationship is invaluable, all of which stands a man in good stead whatever his rank in the Regular Army’.

Duniford Camp, Watchet. “Look Around Weekend.” November 1965. L/Cpl. Lewin and members of Granby Street Youth Club.



Late October, 1965, found the Bn. under some pressure. "A" Company was away at Episkopi, "B" Company high in the clouds, as usual, on top of Troodos, both performing guards and duties usually done by the 1st Bn. York and Lancaster Regiment; subalterns were studying for promotion, the Quartermaster was counting his stores prior to stocktaking (as indeed was everyone else), and other officers were searching for good reasons not to take stock or audit accounts; in the immediate future loomed a Bn. Rifle Meeting and Drill Competition and the need to practise for both, a complicated process since neither activity has any con-

form of an inter-Bn. match for platoon teams between ourselves and 1 Yorks. and Lancs. To ensure that we had enough to do, we were also invited by our H.Q. to be responsible for virtually the entire administrative arrangements. Rumours of staggering practice scores were spread by the W.T.W.O., the ranges echoed with musketry from dawn to dusk, our scores got worse and worse, tempers got frayed and thus we came to 18th November, the day of the match.

In the event our fears proved groundless. Out of 24 platoon teams, our 12 platoons took the first nine places, 12th, 14th and 16th,

---

---

# The News from Cyprus

## with 2nd Battalion in Dhekelia

---

---

ceivable similarity to the other. These followed closely by a District Rifle Meeting and the start of rehearsals for Trooping the Colour; with at the same time the usual guards and duties to perform in Dhekelia, not to mention the myriad sporting events and chores with which we are inflicted, and the work involved for the change of command in early December.

Despite pages of detailed instructions by the Training Officer, to which scant heed was paid, the Battalion Rifle Meeting passed off successfully, being won by 6 Platoon, "B" Coy. In the intervals between practices, the entire Officer Corps seized their red pencils and fell upon the accounts. By this method the task of auditing at least was completed with despatch.

### Rifle Meeting

Practice now started in earnest for the District Rifle Meeting which was to take the

while the best Yorks. and Lancs. platoon could only manage 10th place. The winning platoon was Admin. Platoon, consisting of W.O.II. Dixon, L/Cpl. Barber, L/Cpl. Cross, Ptes. Gammon, Dalton and Kelly with the Signal and Recce Platoons second equal. Individual prizes were awarded by the Bn. to the best rifle shot, Pte. Slater, "B" Coy., who was also best rifle shot of the meeting; best S.M.G. shot, Pte Humberstone, "A" Coy., and best young soldier, Pte. Moors, 16, "C" Coy.

The sound of the last shot had hardly died away when the hard hats and white belts were on and the companies were pounding the square in the last practices for the Drill Competition. Officers, speechless from their exertions on the square, with pen in one hand and sword in the other, became positively schizophrenic as they moved rapidly from the complexities of drill to the even greater complexities of stocktaking and back again. At last, on 23rd November, the Competition took



place. Considering the Bn. has had little, if any, time for drill since arriving in Cyprus, the results were remarkable and a very high standard of drill was reached. The judges were unable to separate "A" and "H.Q." Coys., so the Commanding Officer had to adjudicate, awarding the palm to "A" Coy., who then, as a reward for their efforts, began the pounding once more in order to perfect their performance as Escort for the Colour at the Trooping Ceremony, now only ten days away.

This is described elsewhere, so suffice it to say that Cyprus came, we drilled, and everyone went away filled with admiration for our prowess.

Five days later, outside the Officers' Mess, the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Colonel W. R. Chambers climbed onto a Land Rover and, with the Band and Drums in front and the Sgts.' Mess pulling on the drag ropes, made his final progress through the barracks and the assembled soldiers. This was a sad day for him and for us all and we were sorry to see him go, yet at the same time grateful for all he had done for us during his tenure of command. We wish him and his wife, who had given so much of her time and natural friendliness to the families of the Bn., all good

fortune in their exile to the grim hills of Wales.

A strange hush then seemed to fall upon the groups, whispering, "Have you seen him yet?"; "What's he like?"; "What's going to happen now?". The questions went back and forth. The object of all this concern was of course our new C.O., Lt.-Colonel I. A. Haycraft, who, seemingly oblivious to all this twittering, calmly arrived and took command. Within a short space of time, men were again doubling off to the guard room, the red ink entries were appearing in the pay books, the despatches from H.Q. Cyprus District (Rear) appeared as usual in several three ton lorries and, in short, we were back to normal. "Le Roi est mort, vive le Roi". When this article appears much time will have elapsed since the change of command, nevertheless, it is not too late to record our warm welcome to Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Haycraft and our good wishes for a happy and successful period of command. I have said we were back to normal, but what, if anything, is normal about Christmas which now assaulted us. Its details in 1965 matter little now as they are long past. It is enough to record that it was the usual mixture of Band concerts (and a very good one), beer, children in the N.A.A.F.I., Officers

CSM McColgan brings up B Coy 'A' Echelon on an exercise in Cyprus.



in the Sgts. Mess, beer, Officers and Sergeants in the Dining Hall, beer, donkey races and the R.S.M. in a kilt.

Thus we all came with bloodshot eye and aching head to 1966. To dispel the effects of excessive self-indulgence, the majority of the

---

### "A" COMPANY—2nd BATTALION

'We don't reckon to be just one of the rest.  
But reckon we are by far the best,  
For shooting and drilling and soldiering, too,  
We send out a challenge to all of you,  
We hope we meet to compete one day,  
And then we'll see who leads the way.'

---

battalion, less those too senile or sluggish to take part, was despatched on a cross country run. This event, won in agony by Captain I. Spacie, was the final and deciding factor in the Bn. Inter-Company Sports Competition, the origins of which were lost, for most people at least, in the mists of antiquity. Nevertheless, a rousing if slightly ironical cheer went up as

C.S.M. McColgan advanced to collect a shield of monstrous aspect on behalf of your favourites and mine, "B" Coy.

Interspersed amongst these varied activities we entertained (we hope) numerous visitors. In rough order of appearance these were the Director of Infantry, a female photographer from the "Daily Sketch" The Director of Public Relations, "Soldier" magazine (whose trousers caused grave concern to Major Knox for some reason best known to himself), Mr. Gerald Nethercott of the B.B.C., a Syrian Officer, who on learning that we are not equipped with Honest Johns took rapidly to his bed, two Jordanian Officers, some Israelis and Mr. Harry Secombe. Variety, as they say, is the spice of life.

Having negotiated the perils of the Annual Administrative Inspection, the Bn. is now gearing itself up for a month's training in Libya. The sight of the maps we shall have to use have caused a rush to learn the mysteries of the sun compass. It is hoped that it is well learnt otherwise the only contributors from the 2nd Bn. for the next issue of "Castle" are likely to be the Band!

Guess as to who was in the RAC?



Whilst serving in Aden, I was told that Cpl. Rourke and myself had been selected to go on an Outward Bound Mountain Course that was to take place at the Outward Bound School, Loitokitok, Kenya. The next couple of hours were spent in the Intelligence Office trying to find out where Loitokitok was, and found to my dismay that it was situated 7,000 ft. above sea level on the side of Africa's largest mountain, Kilimanjaro.

On the sixth of June, Cpl. Paddy Rourke and myself reported to R.A.F. Khormaksa and joined eight other N.C.O.s from various Regiments in Aden who were also Loitokitok bound. We arrived at R.A.F. Eastleigh at mid-day and to our amazement the temperature was rather chilly. We had five days in Nairobi before we joined the course so we all managed to take in the pleasures of Nairobi before the day to start work arrived.

arrived at the school and were told to get our kit into any one of the small huts by a rather young-looking American who I found later was to be my Platoon Leader. There were 48 students on the course, Kenyan, Tanzanian, Rhodesian, Ugandan, Indian, Pakistani, Irish and English.

We were told that we would have to do a run followed by a swim at 0600 hrs. daily, including Sundays. The swim did not appeal to anyone because the pool was filled by a stream that ran directly from the snow-covered top of a mountain.

On the 12th June the course started with a bang, and for the first three days it was all fitness and confidence training. On the 15th we started on the first expedition which entailed spending two nights on the side of the mountain, the first night out to be spent on our own. We had to build a basher for one

# Outward Bound Kilimanjaro

by  
Cpl Millis

In our joining instructions we had been informed that a coach would take us to the school, and everybody had visions of a "Cooks" (Tourist Type) bus, but this wasn't to be. The bus arrived, it looked, and in fact we had reason to believe that it was, loaned from the "Keystone Cops."

The other students began to arrive at the place of departure and before long the bus sounded like a small United Nations Conference. We were all checked in by an instructor who we later found to be an ex-soldier, who politely asked us to give the bus a push as the battery was very flat.

So, then we were off on a really remarkable journey that took us through the heart of the Kenyan bush country. We had some fellow students who were Kenyans and they took delight in pointing out, and naming, all the animals we saw during the journey.

After what seemed an endless journey we

and the instructor gave us four matches each and for every match we took back the following morning we gained five points for our patrol. After spending a very restless night, mainly due to the fact that the noises around me were rather hair-raising, I rejoined the patrol. We then climbed to 12,000 ft. where we spent a few hours rock climbing. The second night was spent in a cave and a very cold night was had by everyone, especially the Africans. On the third day we returned to the school to be greeted by a further five days fitness training and then on the 20th we started the second expedition. This was more of a Map Reading Exercise and it lasted four days and three nights, the latter being spent in shelters we had to build ourselves. The whole of the exercise took place on the plain and it was extremely hard work, but very interesting. On the second night we camped by a stream and were informed that we would have to

catch our own supper, or go without. We tried our luck and I caught three rather vicious-looking fish which were quite appetising once cooked. On the third day we tried our hand at "absailing" which was good fun. We then headed back for the school and yet again were "delighted!" to hear that we had to do more training, finishing with the inter-patrol competitions. By this time everyone was looking forward to the last patrol.

We started out on the 29th and made our way to the Second Caves which are at a height of 14,000 ft. Here we spent a cold night and left a supply of food for our return journey. Dawn came on the 30th and away we went heading for the school hut which was at 17,000 ft. This journey of roughly 2 miles took us 6 hours. This was due to the soft, volcanic ash ground, drop in temperature and lack of oxygen. The latter caused great discomfort to the African members of the patrol. By this time we were well above the clouds and for some of the Africans this was quite an experience. We reached the School Hut at 1330 hrs. and were told to get as much rest as possible, because the final stage of the expedition would start at the ridiculous hour of 1 a.m. At that

time we guessed that it would be very cold, and when we roused at 0030 hrs. the temperature was 5 degrees below zero.

So we started the last leg of our journey and this turned out to be very hard. One of the instructors led the way. It was very slow going but the worst thing about this section was, that due to the thinness of the air we all started to suffer from altitude sickness. Dawn came to find us just short of the first peak. On reaching the top of the first peak we could see our objective on the other side of the crater. Working our way round the crater proved very difficult due to the snow and ice hampering our movements. At last, suffering from cold and fatigue we reached the summit of the highest mountain in Africa, then, leaving our names in the visitors' book we started our descent which proved uneventful. We arrived back at the school 1½ days later chuffed with our conquest.

Now came the time to say cheerio to all our new friends and with sad hearts we started our bus journey back to Nairobi. This course improved our fitness and health, but left us very tired at the finish.

BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN,  
GOLDSMITHS AND CROWN JEWELLERS, GARRARD AND COMPANY LIMITED



# Silver Trophies

by GARRARD

The reputation which Garrard have achieved for silver trophies is built upon long experience and craftsmanship of the highest order.

Our prize-winning designer, Mr. A. G. Styles, is familiar with research into local tradition, enabling him to produce designs which are heraldically accurate and of high artistic merit.

Designs and estimates are submitted without charge and experienced advice is freely available at your request.

**GARRARD** The Crown Jewellers  
112 REGENT STREET W1 · REGENT 7020

The Massey Ferguson National Award for Services to United Kingdom Agriculture. A growing plant between two cupped hands.



# ***Out of the Bag***

**LETTERS to the EDITOR**

"B" Company,  
2nd Bn. Royal Anglian Regt.,  
B.F.P.O. 53

9th March, 1966.

Dear Sir,

Although it is considered unfashionable by many to "gladiate" in sports in the Army there are some very real advantages provided that it is not done at the expense of soldiers who are not selected for the gladiating teams. In other words there must not be so many gladiators that duties fall too heavily on the others and they must not get such exclusive use of pitches and equipment that no one else can play the game. It follows that any one battalion should only specialise in one pursuit.

There are two obvious advantages. One is in Public Relations with its attendant benefit to recruiting. A regiment or battalion which is well known for winning a particular game achieves fame in the Army and attracts recruits and officers who play that game well; usually high-calibre material. The other advantage is to the battalion concerned. Soldiers will always watch a successful team, whatever the game, and take pride and interest in it.

The formation of the large regiment would seem to offer an opportunity for each battalion

to gladiate with success. If each of the four were to select one game in which to specialise it would be easy to direct recruits and officers to the appropriate battalion. It would be neither ethical nor desirable to cross-post soldiers now but if the policy were adopted in future, subject of course to normal military requirements, it should be possible to build up formidable teams over three or four years.

Of course each battalion must select a different game or the aim would not be achieved. It is suggested that Regimental H.Q. should now offer battalions a choice of suitable games, which might include football, rugby, cricket, shooting, basketball, athletics, and hockey. If two battalions choose the same game Regimental H.Q. would have to arbitrate. As soon as the decision is made there is no reason why regimental recruiting publicity should not include reference to it.

Yours faithfully,  
J. B. AKEHURST,  
Major.

---

4 Meadow View,  
Great Addington,  
Kettering, Northants.  
29th January, 1966.

Dear Sir,

One day last week I came across "The Castle". It so much brought back my younger days that I felt I must send you a few old photos of the Norfolks in general years ago. First of all the four chaps walking in Fakenham took me back to when I enlisted in the 1/4 Norfolk Territorial Cadets at Stenhouse Hall, under Mr. T. Cook, about 1916. We were issued with all our kit but a hat; this we had to walk to Fakenham and buy at Alldis's for 2/6. Then again the picture of the store at Aden, erected while we served there in 1923. I enclose a photo taken on the day of erection with Pte. Yaxley, "A" Coy, 2nd Norfolk standing by. I do not require the things back, they are yours if you want them. I am a life member of the Regimental Association, I still have my Association badge, cost 10/- in 1920. Sir I have several other photos of the 1st Norfolks when we were in Ireland and the 2nd at Aden, Irak, India and Colchester. I also have a holdall and housewife as issued in 1919 and a pair of bootlaces rolled ready for hut inspection about 1923. A pay

book from Irak and a soldier's small book. If you would like any or all of them just let me know and you will get them. I will mark the ones enclosed, on the back, I do hope you will find some use for them.

Yours faithfully,

S. WINTERBONE.

---

"Peshawar",  
15, Bumbling Road,  
Cheltenham, Glos.  
3rd February, 1966.

Dear Sir,

The other day I happened to come across the January edition of your most interesting periodical, "The Castle". I was most intrigued to find that you saw fit to publish the announcement of the engagement of an officer of my old Corps, The Royal Cypher Regiment; the officer being one Mr. R. S. Conder.

Of course it is many years since I last had the privilege of serving Her Majesty and I know that many amalgamations and mix-ups

have taken place since then. But I must say that I was unaware that the old Cyphers were now part of the Royal Anglians. I suppose we were a funny old crowd but we had our uses, don't know, though I must confess I find it hard to see quite how the old push fits in with an infantry mob, with all due respect of course. Still, times change I suppose. Nice to know that the old Cyphers aren't completely forgotten though.

I must say if Conder's the chap I think he is, he must be a pretty sprightly old thing to think of getting engaged at his time of life. Though if his conduct at Simla in the old days was anything to go on, I'm not really surprised.

As we never ran to a journal in the old Corps, perhaps I might crave the indulgence of your columns to send him a message:—

NGITK CGRMU METHDS LGKUW  
CJFUP ABFTJ XMRLI.

He'll know what it means, the old devil!

Yours, etc., etc.

P. V. FOTHERINGAY-HOGNASTIE,

Lt.-Col. (Retd.).



Style no 6993  
Tunnel tied shoe  
in dark brown suede

Wm. Green & Son  
GRENSON LTD  
Rushden

Recent additions  
to the  
Grenson Range  
for  
Centenary Year



**GRENSON**

*The GOOD SHOE*

*Footmaster*



Style no 6772  
London Line tie  
in genuine Antelope Grain

Makers of fine shoes  
for a century

Soon after having been asked to write something for the Regimental Journal, I found that I became decidedly lonely working on my own and called on another's help, so now, 'I' is 'we'.

We decided to give you a somewhat abstract, if disjointed impression of life on the Island.

However, before we begin, we would like to say that we have always been like this and that the environment is in no way responsible for our states of mind. For the past sixteen

# Help!

**required by  
Cpl. Allan and  
L/Cpl. Barber**

months or so we have been incessantly searching for a plug, we wouldn't necessarily pull it out—but it would be nice to know that we could sink the damn place if ever it did get responsible for our conditions.

In England it rains "cats and dogs", but in Cyprus it just rains . . . and rains . . . and rains . . . only in the rainy season of course.

It snows too on the Troodos Mountains (trust the Army to think up something like this) and we're on a ski-ing and winter warfare course at the end of the month. (Thinks)—Does anyone want to buy a soldier? Or two?

Have you ever stared affectionately and lovingly at a nice big cuddly camel and had the impulse to wander over and stroke its nice nose? If so, don't ever do it as it just stands there and return your affectionate and loving stare as it spits in your face. Give me a nice friendly guerilla anytime.

At times we feel a little out of touch here (with home that is). One of the most common things that you hear from a guy who has just returned from leave in the U.K. is the odd sentence from T.V. commercials and advertising gimmicks. The trouble is we only hear the

"odd" sentence. However, with a little thought it is quite easy to figure out the general idea of what the full advert is; for example, of those that we have worked out, one goes like this: **Do you suffer from leukemia, dysentery, cancer and leprosy? If so, smoke Alka Selzer, they fortify the over-forties, and you CAN smoke them between meals.** So simple, and it reminds us so much of home.

Actually, life here is just great (when we're not drowning or chewing dust) and in fact we have only been able to think of three disadvantages, the first of which is always a problem when you're abroad—the language. These people don't speak good English like what me and you does.

Then of course there is the universal problem of women—or the lack of them. By the way, we consider the last problem to be the worst of the three and that is, money! It doesn't seem to go far enough . . . leastways, not much further than the nearest bar.

We should now like to digress a little, but as in reality we are incapable of doing so, we shan't bother. Correction, we have changed our minds, we shall digress.

Cyprus to those weary types who supply the guards to the installations on the Island . . . is a drag, although some term it a little more strongly. Spending days on end guarding small enclosures can be pretty boring, and as you know, boredom sometimes leads to insanity. This is our impression what would happen if we were "granted" an extended tour here.

The B.O.S.'s report may go something like this:—

Sir,

On visiting the sentries last night I found the accused Pte. Bloggs, was standing on his head in the sentry box. When I asked him for an explanation, he answered that his parents were Australian, whereupon he returned to the sentry box, executed an about turn, presented arms, fired a full magazine in the air, dropped his trousers and sang "Danny Boy" with tears streaming down his face. At that moment the Guard Commander came hurrying from the Guard room and inexplicably launched into a series of cartwheels, back somersaults and impressions of Al Jolson in Maltese. At once I knew that something was wrong and that I would have to act fast. I placed the Regimental Flag pole under close arrest and bounced back to the Mess on my nose just in time to finish my slice of milk before the bar closed.

Sir.

So ple-e-e-e-e-e-e, don't extend our tour.





Lt. R. ham's (lower) of the r fall like

3 Section toon. It i cramped, better than

1st B  
**The Royal Reg**

as seen  
 the eye of

by courtesy of the E



3 secti  
 to a s

Privates  
 Cage ch  
 route bef  
 off on a '1

Lt. R. G. Greenham's opponent (lower) must be glad of the mattress in a fall like this one.

3 Section of 3 Platoon. It may look cramped, but it's better than walking.



1st Battalion

## Royal Anglian Regiment

as seen through  
the eye of the camera

by the East Anglian Daily Times

3 section moving into a section attack.

Privates Curry and Cage check their route before setting off on a 'replen' run.



# Patrolling for profit

The names have been changed to protect the guilty.

"What is it, Sir?" asked Sgt. Hazlegrove, as he sawed through his 300th log.

"It's a note from the OC saying he won't be here for tonight's recce patrol" replied Lt. Edmunds.

"Good," said Sgt. Hazlegrove smiling, "I'll send Cpl. Brushup to get the transport, we can be ready to leave in half an hour."

"You'll do no such thing. Really, when are you going to develop this quality of responsibility and self determination and . . . ?"

"I'm sorry, Sir, I thought . . ."

"Never mind what you thought, I think it would be a good thing for Cpl. Brushup to take the spare patrol. He's done nothing but tinker with his car ever since we arrived."

"Yes, Sir" said Sgt. Hazlegrove laying down his saw, "I'll go and look for him. Just one thing, Sir, will you break it to him gently?"

"I'll do my best."

**Half an hour later.**

"I'm sorry I'm late, Sir. I've just been looking at some young Christmas trees, just the job for next December, you can have two for £1 now, Sir, and we'll say no more about it."

"Do be quiet for just about 5 minutes, Cpl. Brushup, and listen to me. The O.C. is unable to make it tonight, therefore I'd like you to take his patrol."

"Er, yes, well yes, yes, O.K., Sir", said Cpl. Brushup his face dropping a mile.

"Good, I thought you'd like the opportunity, you'll have to set off in about an hour, here's my pamphlet, page 93 is the one you want, when you've had a look through come to the model and I'll go over your routes, tasks, etc. Your men have been fully briefed by me already."

"Good, right, thank you, Sir."

**1 hour later.**

"We're pulling out now, Sir" said Cpl. Brushup.

"O.K., make it as realistic as possible and check all the faults, and the best of luck!"

The patrol moved stealthily off on their first leg. They'd got about 100 metres down the track when a Very pistol was fired.

"Down!" said Cpl. Brushup, giving the signal to return to the first RV by mistake. He lay there for a few seconds then giving the signal to advance he moved slowly forward. After five yards he turned round—no sign of anyone, he muttered something awful under his breath and scratched his head, "Where the hell are they?" he said to himself. He had a quick look round—no sign, he began to shout—no answer, he moved dejectedly back to base cursing soldiers and everything to do with them. He'd gone about 70 yards when he spotted three figures crouching by a large tree. He recognised them as his patrol.

"What the hell are you doing? Have you all gone mad? Fall in behind me and let's get going or we'll be here all night."

The patrol moved off again, across an open field down to the wooden bridge on the river which they crossed in model style, and into the reeds.

They were moving well now. They placed each foot carefully and deliberately, not a sound could be heard. 30 metres through the reeds and the dark outline of the woods to their front became clearly visible—they moved towards it expertly. Suddenly Cpl. Brushup lost his footing. He tried to grab a reed but it was too late, his balance was lost and he slid

helplessly into the dyke, he groaned in sheer agony as the freezing water crept up to his chin, and his feet buried themselves into the sticking mud at the bottom. "Get me out of here you idle idiots, don't just stand there—do something—and it's not funny."

The soldiers moved in to help and soon had him back on dry land. Shivering and almost speechless he cursed his platoon commander for sending him on this particular route, but now that he was wet he was going to make sure that everyone else should be in the same state, "Come on", he said "let's go."

The patrol moved reluctantly through the dyke and scrambled out on the other side. They continued on into the wood, their boots squelching and clothes ringing wet. Once in the wood they got down to listen. Directly in front of them was a large group of daffodils, half grown. Cpl. Brushup spotted them immediately and started digging away furiously with his bayonet. "Come here you shower," he yelled, "and get your pouches open."

"But they're full of ammunition, corporal," said one shivering recruit.

"Get rid of it then, you idiot. There's money to be made here, and mind where you're treading."

The soldiers stood around amazed as Cpl. Brushup reloaded their pouches almost fanatically with bulbs.

"O.K., let's get out of here and heaven help you if you drop just one."

They moved off through the wood into the open and up towards the objective.

Fifty metres from the enemy position Cpl. Brushup pointed out the firm base, and moved off to the objective by himself to report his patrol ready.

Nothing was seen or heard of the patrol commander or his men for the next four hours, until a Very light went up over in the area of the Grenade Range some 3 miles north of the base camp. This light was a great relief for Lt. Edmunds who had already sat up half the night waiting for the patrol's return. He took the Land Rover and drove off to investigate, 15 minutes later, caught in the glare of the headlights were the heroes, looking cold, hungry and miserable, behind them came smiling Cpl. Brushup, ladden down by two pheasants, one hare, a wood pigeon and four dozen daffodil bulbs. "Hello, Sir, I'm glad you brought the wagon, there's a fallen branch in the wood, it will do nicely for logs, give me a pound for the pheasants and we'll say no more about it . . ."

# PARKS

## *Artistic Florist*

156 East Park Road, Leicester

Telephone: 67628



FRESH FRUIT AND SALADS DAILY

*Members of The Florists Telegraphic  
Delivery Association*

*Special Terms to all members of the  
Regiment*

## **J. Stevenson Holt Ltd.**

The Printers for  
**Regimental Sports  
Services Menus  
Stationery etc., etc.**

**20 Newland, Northampton**

Telephone: Northampton 36747



Hoses going well !!!

## **Still going strong with The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire (TA)**

After the steady build-up of training during the year, with summer Camp, followed by Bisley and the Divisional Rifle Meeting, and then on to the Brigade Competitions, one tends to reach an anti-climax around Christmas time.

However, this has not been so. During the winter months we have had a chance to exercise our new-found knowledge in Fire Fighting. The Battalion has taken part in two Fire Fighting Exercises, one was held in December in which No. 4 Coy. and H.Q. Coy. found that there was more to putting out a fire than merely squirting water in the general direction of the flame.

On a very cold and wet day they successfully managed to bog down no less than four fire tenders during the course of a long hose relay. Overcoming this, they eventually organised themselves at the scene of the fire and went into action. All agreed at the end of the day that fire fighting is not the easiest of tasks.

This was followed in January with a larger and more ambitious exercise in which members of Nos. 1, 2 and 3 Coys., with the aid of Advisers from Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Fire Service set about controlling a fire which was enveloping a petrol freight train. The weather this time was crisp and the ground hard, and the lessons learned in December had been remembered. The exercise was an overwhelming success and a most interesting day was had by all ranks.

The news of the re-organisation and re-deployment of the Auxiliary Forces in Great Britain brought much speculation and in some cases, amusement, to officers and men alike. We were at once determined that if we were to go under in our present form, the least we could do was to keep up concentrated and interesting training. With this in mind a party of officers under the command of Major D. W. F. Willard, H.Q. Coy. Commander, flew

to Berlin to pave the way for a visit to the 3rd Bn. The Royal Anglian Regiment.

With the organisation of this visit near completion they unfortunately "floundered at the feet of the Ministry of Defence". This did not deter Major Willard and he has since been able to arrange for his Coy. to join the 1st Bn. the Royal Anglian Regiment on a training exercise on the Luneburg Heath. As we go to press, the men of H.Q. Coy., some eighty strong, are packing their kit, donning their combat suits and making themselves ready to fly to Celle at their own expense, in order to enjoy what they consider will be a most interesting and valuable week-end with a Regular Unit.

Besides the training value which they will get from this visit, they have also organised their social activities. With the help of coaches which have been already hired, they intend to pay a visit to Hamburg and also, if possible, to make a trip to the Hartz Mountains, where, with a little luck, they will be able to enjoy the last of the Spring snows.

Keeping up interest amongst the men is all very well, but if the men are going to train well and enjoy T.A. life, then their wives and girl friends have to be long-suffering. As a reward to the ladies who support the T.A. so well, Mrs. Pat Browne, wife of our Command-

ing Officer, together with many wives from the Bn., organised a Champagne Day Trip to Paris.

On 12th March at 8 a.m. 112 wives, girl friends, sisters and two mothers-in-law, members of the thriving Ladies Club of the 1st Bn. Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, left Luton Airport on a one-day trip to Paris.

This is the third trip which has been organised as a way of saying "thank you" to the ladies for being so good in allowing their husbands to be away so often on training weekends, etc.

After an exciting take-off the party landed at the old cathedral town of Beauvais, and drove through the French countryside in three coaches to Paris. Each coach was provided with an English-speaking French guide who pointed out places of interest on the way.

Before lunch a visit was made to the charming Place de Tetre where the artists can be seen in picturesque surroundings just as they have been for centuries.

The whole party sat down together at the Petit Quin Quin, a famous tourist restaurant near the North Station, to a five-course lunch with excellent French wine.

After lunch the guides took the party on a tour of Notre Dame, the Eiffel Tower, along

**Help was given by Fire Service Advisers.**



the Champs Elysees, the Place la Concorde, past the Arc de Triomphe and the beautiful gardens of the Tuileries and the Louvre, arriving at 4.15 p.m. at the Opera which is in the heart of Paris where the ladies spent two hours at the Galleries Lafayette and Printemps, or sat at the Boulevard Cafes and watched the world go by.

A quick glimpse of Paris by night, a tour of the illuminations and a chance to see some of the night life of Montmartre, the Pigalle and the Moulin Rouge, took the party back to Beauvais and on the 'plane.

The money for the trip was raised entirely by the ladies of the Bn., by such money making events as Bring and Buy Sales, Coffee Mornings, Rummage Sales, Cheese and Wine Parties, etc. Part of the money raised was sent to the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Old Comrades' Association.

#### Ladies' Shooting Club

Another activity of the Ladies' Club is the Ladies Shooting Team. Mrs. Willard, wife of H.Q. Coy. Commander, and Mrs. Blumson, wife of No. 4 Coy. Commander are running a Rifle Shooting Club which has given members many enjoyable evenings. They would be pleased to hear of any lady who is interested and would like to join, and also of any Club who would like to compete with them.

The Club meets at Port Hill Range on Friday evenings at 8 p.m.

Of course social activities are a most essential part of T.A. life, and without them interest could not be maintained. However, once a year all stops have to be pulled out and we, like all other Units in the British Army, have to prove our worthiness to go to war. We

have just completed our Annual Administrative Inspection which this year was held at Fingringhoe on the 26-27th March. The whole Bn. was turned out to take part in a training day performed for our Brigadier. The day was run on the basis of a Field Firing Circus, with Ranges being controlled by Officers and Permanent Staff, and the Platoons moving round at two hour intervals. To have the whole Bn. present in one place at an Annual Administrative Inspection is something of a novelty for a T.A. Bn., but the idea worked well. All the men gained a great deal of knowledge and interest in the various training and we now look forward with some anticipation to our report.

With Inspections behind us and Company exercises going on, the attention of the Permanent Staff is drawn very much towards the organisation of Annual Camp. This year we are going to be under canvas at Dibgate. We intend to keep our training simple and we are going to deal mainly with individual training. All ranks are looking forward to this fortnight by the sea, and at present the figures for attendance are promising.

Whilst we are at camp we will be rehearsing for what will prove to be our last Parade before our Colonel-in-Chief, in our present form. Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother has graciously accepted an invitation to be present during the Laying Up of the Colours of the 5th Bn. The Bedfordshire Regiment at St. Paul's Church, Bedford on the 28th June. All members of the Bn. are already striving to make this a most memorable occasion for all those, both past and present, who have fought or served with the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment.

---

## Joking apart . . .

Many a promotion has been given through a jest.

A Marshal, while still a Subaltern, attracted the attention of a Commander-in-Chief by coolly observing when an Austrian shell scattered earth over the despatch he was writing at the latter's dictation, he also wrote: "Kind of them to sand our letters for us."

\* \* \*

When the Duke of Clarence, later was William IV., went to Portsmouth to Review the Fleet his guide led him to an old soldier with

one eye, but because he was lacking a friend at Court was never promoted. As the old soldier lifted his hat to salute the Royal visitor, the Duke remarked on his baldness, and said "I see, my friend, you have not spared your hair in your country's service."

"Why, your Royal Highness" answered the old soldier, "so many young lads have stepped over my head that its a wonder I've got any left."

The Duke laughed loudly and made a note of the old man's name at the same time. A few days later the old man was surprised to receive his appointment to Captain.



Cpl. Wilcox beats the Drummer's Call

# TROOPING THE COLOUR

DECEMBER, 1965

Sometime in the year 1746, George, Duke of Cumberland, fat and victorious after his successes in the Highlands, sat in his office in the Horse Guards and ordered the introduction of a ceremony to improve the discipline of the troops under his command. The ceremony was to be known as "Lodging the Colour" and variations of it had been performed since the previous century. Some nine years later

Cumberland, perhaps still dissatisfied with his troops' discipline, promulgated further orders, this time entitled "Orders for the parading of guards in Quarters or Garrison".

Thus, as an indirect result of royal displeasure with the drunkenness and licence of the mid-eighteenth century soldier, it came about that on the 3rd December, 1965, some 260 twentieth-century soldiers of the 2nd Bn. The



Royal Anglian Regiment marched onto a barrack square in Cyprus to the tune of "Little Bugler". Their purpose? To troop their Colour in honour of the impending retirement of their Deputy Colonel, Brig. R. H. L. Oulton, C.B.E. On parade in No. 2 Dress, No. 1 Dress Caps, white belts and slings were four Guards. In front of the Guards, and facing each other, were the Band in No. 1 Dress and the Corps of Drums in full dress. Out of sight behind the N.A.A.F.I. waited the nine officers; an oddly appropriate place for, had this still been the eighteenth century the officers would doubtless have been getting quietly and satisfactorily drunk. From all over Cyprus the guests had come to witness this spectacle and now waited expectantly for it to begin.

On the command of the Adjutant, the four Warrant Officers move to the front. The Drums beat "Assembly" and in single file the Officers issue forth from behind the N.A.A.F.I to join them. This meeting of the officers and warrant officers in front of the Guards supposedly represents the custom by which the officers and sergeants used to draw lots for their Guards. Now comes the test of sobriety. The adjutant hands over to the Commanding Officer who orders, "Officers and warrant officers, to your Guards, slow march". With swords and rifles at the "Recover", the officers and warrant officers slow march to rejoin their Guards to the tune of "Golden Spurs". Like the circus audience watching for the trapeze artiste to fall, all eyes, spectators and soldiers alike, watch for the officers to blunder.

But all is well. Now everything is ready for the arrival of the Deputy Colonel. A "General Salute" and he is there. The parade now follows its traditional form. Like a distant echo from Horse Guards Parade, the Band and Drums "troop" to the tune of "Les Huguenots". The Drum Corporal beats the "Drummer's Call" and the Lieutenant assumes command of the Escort. Now the Escort moves out to receive the Colour. The R.S.M., with sword drawn, takes it from the Sergeant, who with a Corporal and a Private, has had it in his charge, and hands it to the Ensign. All is ready for the Colour to be "trooped".

To the tune of the "Grenadiers March" which dates back to long before "Butcher" Cumberland sat in the Horse Guards, the Escort with the Colour, makes its stately progress through the ranks of the other Guards, who pay it honour with arms at the "present".

The escort reaches its original position at the right of the line and the parade forms up for the march past. In slow time first, the Guards move off in line. Round they come, forming on the corner, to the front of the stands; "Open Order—Eyes Right—Eyes Front—Close Order". On and away from the spectators, until at last the longed for command—"Break into Quick Time—Quick March". Away they go, around again to the tune of the "Lincolnshire Poacher". The morning which has been dull, is now bright and sunny, and as the boots go pounding on, the shirts under the tunics are soon sodden with sweat. Beneath the noise of the Band, the shouted commands, the crash of steel-shod boots (issued specially for the parade), audible to those only on parade, are the muttered words of the N.C.O.s; "Watch your dressing", "Get up No. 3", "Feel to your right", "Step short, Sir", "Step short, Sir", "For Christ's sake, Step short, Sir". "Rule Britannia" and again the heads and eyes come over, (Cor, look at that one there in that . . . hat") and again they march away down to the back of the square. Now the whole battalion is marking time, the Band is blaring and everyone is straining to hear the Colonel's "Forward". At last it comes and they are all back in line again; the Deputy Colonel's address is coming up and thank God for a rest.

This must be a sad occasion for him, his last parade with his old Regiment, and it is this sadness that comes over more than his actual words. Addresses on parade for those taking part are usually little more than a welcome and merciful breathing space in which one can mentally switch off and recover from one's exertions, but on this occasion it must surely mean more, even to the least sensitive.

Now it is back to Col. Chambers again. Sad too, for him, for these are the last few orders that he will give to his battalion on parade for soon he is to hand over command. A final "General Salute", two Austers of the Air Platoon fly low over the square deluging the parade and spectators alike in a noxious cloud of green smoke, and Brig. Oulton departs.

The Escort and the Colour march away to the Officers' Mess, the Guards march off the square and the spectators depart. All the efforts of the last three weeks have come to their designed conclusion. What would the Duke of Cumberland have thought of it all? Who knows? but at least the officers were sober.

# COUNTY OF LINCOLN

## Territorial and Auxiliary Forces Association



**THE TERRITORIAL ARMY**  
COMPRISES

**10 FIGHTING DIVISIONS**  
ALL ARMED, EQUIPPED AND READY  
**VOLUNTEERS NEEDED NOW**  
FOR YOUR  
**COUNTY UNITS**



440 LT. A.D. REGT., R.A. (T.A.)    4/6 BN. THE ROYAL LINCOLNSHIRE REGT.  
836 MOV. LT. SQN., R.E.    16 INDEP. COY. THE PARACHUTE REGT.  
594 COY. R.A.S.C. (MOT. AMB.) R.C.T.    115 & 116 LT. RECOVERY SECTIONS R.E.M.E.  
170 COMM. 'Z' WORKSHOP R.E.M.E.    84 LINCOLNSHIRE COY. W.R.A.C.

### OPPORTUNITIES FOR COMMISSIONING

Direct Entry or Promotion from Ranks

Drill Halls at:—Barton-on-Humber, Boston, Bourne, Grimsby, Grantham, Gainsborough,  
Horncastle, Lincoln, Louth, Scunthorpe, Sleaford, Spalding, Stamford

**JOIN NOW — DEFEND YOUR HOME — AND ENJOY IT**

*Enquiries welcomed at all T.A. Centres in the County or at this Association:—  
Stonefield House, Church Lane, Lincoln*

# Oaks

from

# Acorns



**from insignificance  
to magnificence...**

Similarly a small initial deposit in the  
**COLCHESTER  
PERMANENT**

**Paid Up Shares Department grows  
sturdily stronger - but faster than  
the oak - constantly earning for  
you a handsome**

**4%** TAX PAID BY  
THE SOCIETY

11 SIR ISAACS WALK, COLCHESTER tel. 73125



L/Cpl. Jim Hardy, a member of 2 Anglian 'A' team, winners of the Inter-Unit Championship, Cyprus, receives his prize from Mrs. R. L. T. Burges.

## Ski-ing with the 2nd Battalion

It was a warm sunny morning in mid January when a small party left Alexander Barracks for Troodos. The reason seemed oddly out of place amongst the KD clad soldiers working in the Barracks, for Cpl. Diaper, L/Cpl. Hardy, Pte. Burns and myself were going to instruct in skiing for the 1966 season. It was soon apparent on arriving in the mountains that there was considerably less snow than there had been the year before. However, we found that the ski slopes, which start at 6,400 from the top of Mount Olympus, were amply covered with snow and would probably remain so for the most of the season. Our first duty was to report to the Officer Commanding the Winter Warfare Training Camp, Major Tennent of the York and Lancaster Regiment, and then to draw out the kit we would require for the season. The next two days were spent on the nursery slopes, prac-

ticing the exercises which we were required to teach.

The skiing season in Troodos is a short one of only two months, and during that time the British Army ran four two-week courses and the Near East Forces Ski Championships. The instructors for these courses came mainly from the United Nations Battalions. The only British instructors were from this Battalion, and I am pleased to say that they proved themselves to be better than the Swedish and Finnish instructors and up to the standard of the two from the Austrian Field Ambulance at Nicosia.

Apart from the instructors already mentioned, two Austrian Army instructors came over from Austria. One of these was Hans Zmugg who was here last year and was soon giving the instructors lessons before the first course arrived.

The first course was well attended by soldiers from the Battalion all of whom did well in their final tests on their skiing ability. Likewise in the second course the Battalion did well in their final tests. Pte. Dempsey of "C" Company must not go without mention: the season was his first and yet he was able to achieve 95% on tests, the highest achieved on any ski course in Troodos during the last two years. Another feature of this course was that it was joined by twelve W.R.N.S. from Malta, and the reputation of the ski instructors as far as women are concerned was certainly not let down by the Battalion instructors!

The third course was similar to the other two but with the inclusion of a special racing class which was well attended by soldiers from the Battalion and included Cpl. Diaper, L/Cpl. Hardy and Pte. Burns who were relieved of their instructors' duties. During the period of training it became increasingly clear that there was little difference in the standard of skiing of those of the Battalion training for the races and so it was decided to enter two teams; this was confirmed when the team results were announced at the end of the meeting. However, there was another snag. The snow was melting fast, and if it had not been for a sudden cold spell and a light snow shower a few days before the race meeting it was doubtful whether there would have been one. As it was, it was decided that the inter-Unit Competition should be decided from the results of the Giant Slalom run twice and that only the individual competitions should include the results of the Slalom.

On the day before the teams had to be announced the Battalion soldiers were competing against themselves in the trials and it was decided that the "A" Team should consist of:

L/Cpl. Hardy,  
Pte. Burns,

Cpl. Galpin,  
L/Cpl. Garside,

and that the "B" Team should consist of:

Pte. Carritt,  
Pte. Burgess,  
Cpl. Diaper,  
Lt. Waller,

with Bds. McCune and Ptes Heffernan and Hall running as individuals. L/Cpl. Hardy, Pte. Burns and Cpl. Galpin also represented the Army against the R.A.F. Before the racing meeting it was thought that the Royal Highland Fusiliers were going to be our biggest rival especially as they had leading their team Lt. Grant who came 5th in this year's Army Championships. However, it was 33 Field Squadron R.E. who became our closest rivals although they never really looked like beating either of the Battalion's teams. The results of the Competitions were as follows:

#### Inter-Service

1st—Army, 354.0 sec.  
2nd—R.A.F., 455.8 sec.

#### Inter-Unit

1st—2 Royal Anglian "A", 372.6 sec.  
2nd—2 Royal Anglian "B", 382.4 sec.  
3rd—33 Fd. Sqn. R.E., 416.1 sec.  
4th—H.Q. Cyprus District, 437.9 sec.  
5th—1 Tp. 33 Fd. Sqn. R.E., 483.2 sec.  
6th—1 R.H.F., 487.3 sec.

Unfortunately Pte. Burns hurt himself at the end of the Giant Slalom and was unable to compete in the Slalom. The big question was whether L/Cpl. Hardy could maintain his lead over W/Cdr. Seidden of the R.A.F. in order to come second in the individual placing. Lt. Grant had already established a good lead and was most unlikely to lose it. The individual Battalion results out of 42 entrants were as follows:

Final Place	Total Time	Name and Team	Giant Slalom		Slalom	
			Place	Time	Place	Time
3	221.8	Cpl. Galpin, "A"	4	123.7	6	98.1
4	222.6	Pte. Burgess, "B"	7	129.1	3	93.5
5	227.3	Cpl. Diaper, "B"	9	133.0	4	94.3
6	228.7	L/Cpl. Hardy, "A"	2	116.3	8	112.4
7	230.4	L/Cpl. Garside, "A"	8	132.6	5	97.8
8	239.3	Pte. Carritt, "B"	5	126.4	10	112.9
9	241.2	Lt. Waller, "B"	6	126.9	11	114.3
16		Pte. Burns, "A"	14	139.4		
21		Bds. McCune	21	152.6		
26		Pte. Hall	26	170.4		
27		Pte. Heffernan	27	172.7		



Cpt. Mario Galpin, RAPC attached 2nd Battalion, receives his prize from Mrs. R. L. T. Burges at the Near East Forces Ski Championships.]

The Giant Slalom was used as a qualifying race for the Slalom into which only the first 15 were allowed to enter.

Unfortunately L/Cpl. Hardy fell on both his slalom runs and so lost several places in the final result. Several other members of both "A" and "B" teams fell on one of their runs of the slalom course which accounts for the variation between the results of the Giant Slalom and Slalom. Nevertheless, it was a most enjoyable and successful day's racing.

There was due to be one more ski course after the championships, but this had to be cancelled because of the lack of snow on the nursery slopes. However, a special advanced course for the purpose of producing instructors for next season was held and L/Cpl. Garside, Ptes. Carritt and Burgess and Bds. McCune all qualified.

During the season we have proved ourselves undisputed ski masters of the Island and are very lucky to have so many good skiers in the Battalion. Let us hope that we can keep up this reputation against all who may care to compete with us.



## 'ANGLO'

### SCHOOL OF MOTORING

WEST SUFFOLK'S LEADING DRIVING SCHOOL  
Ministry of Transport Approved, R.A.C. and M.S.A.  
Registered Driving Instructors

### ALWAYS AHEAD!

with the largest and most up-to-date fleet of cars fitted with dual controls for the safety of the "L" driver

**24a HATTER STREET  
BURY ST. EDMUNDS**

Telephone BURY ST. EDMUNDS 3136  
For Appointments and Advice

# The 4th Royal Norfolk at Winter Warfare Camp in Scotland

Why should a group, two hundred strong, of Territorials from a flat Eastern County, devote the main period of its year's training to a programme involving the introduction of Winter Warfare techniques in the highlands of Scotland?

We, who spent a fortnight at Cultybraggan, need hardly offer you our answer! Here the pictures—draw your assumptions from them if your mind is not already made up. But any man from the 4th Bn. will tell you that the training was vigorous, the conditions varied

remarkably from one week to the next, the demands made on individuals were not light—and the result was a battalion returning to Norfolk ready to face its unknown future with a strong will and a readiness to adapt to strange conditions.

We had been advised that, even if snow conditions around Cultybraggan were poor, we could be assured of their excellence around Ben Lawers, on the North side of Lock Tay; so the pattern of training involved certain patrols in turn spending 2 days in the Lawers area, using a small training centre (a converted village school) as overnight base. In the event, high winds blew the snow off the more accessible ski-ing slopes of Ben Lawers and the conditions around Cultybraggan, as far as nursery slopes were concerned, were excellent in the first week. However, the 2-day separation from the main body gave each patrol a further test in initiative so the purpose was not altogether lost.

Slush conditions in the second week turned the programme over to its "black-shod" alternative programme and in the event this too was probably all to the good as it produced a balance of training over the whole fortnight.

Blizzard and heavy mist conditions prevented the use of the field firing range on two occasions, but some satisfactory range training, including an introduction to the Carl Gustav and the G.P.M.G., was undertaken.

The blizzard and mist allowed for excellent practice in the use of the Compass for movement across country and patrols made a point of every individual at times having to take on the responsibility of finding the way. No amount of practice in Norfolk could have achieved as much in this direction as those Highland blizzards and mists did of course, a pre-requisite to this Winter Warfare programme working out successfully had to be the availability of suitable clothing and equipment. Combat kit and the Parka could not have been done without. Skis and ski-boots had to be hired in bulk from Perth, but the arrangement worked well. The other pre-requisites was good food—in this, the battalion cooks deserve special praise for their achievements, both in camp and out in the field.

Undoubtedly a successful camp with a great deal of valuable training achieved—not least in the direction of character development at all levels of rank.



Unsworth in hangar space

# Some Thoughts on the Air Platoon

**2nd BATTALION**

It is a pity that the Air Platoon are not in Alexander Barracks with the rest of us as this would give us a much greater feeling of being in the 'jet age'. As it is, we only see them fly past the barracks, never over it. A few of them live in, but away from their machines they look like any other U.N. soldiers. Of course there is no hope of an Auster landing on the square so it is a waste of time worrying about it. I hear they are to get a helicopter quite soon which should greatly help a feeling of togetherness. A helicopter should have no trouble landing on the square, but will make life a little difficult in the band practice room and the Q.M.'s Department. I should imagine the Quartermaster is used to having life made difficult for him and will not mind five million decibels in his right ear; but how the Bandmaster will react may be worth watching.

Anyhow, a shiny all Royal Anglian chopper squatting on the square with its all Royal Anglian crew lounging nonchalantly beside it will make us all feel very up to date: like when the 3-inch mortars got their circular base plates.

I have often wondered what it would be like to fly in one of our planes. From what I hear the Army Air Corps pilots' training is long and very thorough and the ground staff are first class. I once heard an officer say that he pre-

ferred flying with a Warrant Officer or Sgt. Pilot rather than a young officer, because young officers were inclined to be casual. I have no evidence to support this statement and have never seen one of our planes behaving in a casual manner. In fact they seem to fly past the barracks in a reassuringly sober way.

Perhaps, if all our Austers were replaced by choppers the Air Platoon could move into barracks. The square would make an excellent pad provided the band practice room was moved; the only snag being the lack of hangar space. Choppers need hangar space in order that delicate equipment can be adjusted out of the elements and dust. The hangar needs very wide doors so that the rotors (technical) can get through. Unless of course they fold up.

Come to think of it, the band practice room looks just the thing. Its location is ideal, and with a few walls knocked out and a bit of concrete in front it would make an excellent hangar. What about the band though? What,

indeed, about the band? There would, of course, be an empty airfield up the road where the Air Platoon would have moved from. The runway would be suitable for marching and counter-marching and one of the hangars could be made into a practice room with a few thousand quid spent on it. But here is a point . . . Would the feeling of togetherness created by having the Air Platoon move into barracks be outweighed by the chilling emptiness created by the Band moving out of barracks? How can one balance the morale values of an Air Platoon and a Band? Furthermore . . . Would Treasury approval be forthcoming for the conversion of the band practice room, say £10,000 and the tarding up of the hangar, say £20,000. Just as the Government are trying to reduce defence expenditure can we really expect approval for £30,000 just for the doubtful purpose of possibly, I repeat possibly, creating a feeling of togetherness in 2 Royal Anglian.

. . . Ah well, I'd better nip this return over to the Q.M.'s.

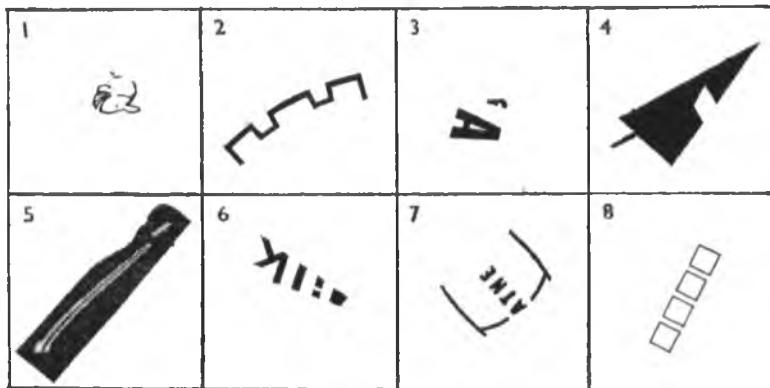
**Pilots Nichols and Everitt . . . reassuringly sober and Technician Rix . . . first class.**





# Your eyes are worth GUINEAS

A Competition from an idea by "Crackers Annual"



## Rules

In the above eight squares we publish eight cuttings taken from advertisements in this issue. The cuttings are the same size as they appear although they may have been turned to a different angle.

You are invited to examine them and identify the advert from which they are taken. The prizes of two guineas will be awarded to the first two correct lists opened on 1st Aug., 1966. Each entry must include a fourpenny stamp and have plainly written your rank, name, unit and address. The winner will be notified by post. Send your answers to:

**"CASTLE" Prize Competition,  
c/o The Eastgate Press Ltd.,  
225 Foxhall Road,  
Ipswich, Suffolk.**

# Looking back

The years  
remembered

## Can you give the place and event of this incident ?

### WERE YOU THERE?

Extract from 1914-18 War Field Service Pocket Book

Message sent to Adjutant from O.C. "C" Company by runner on 11th October, 1918 at 0820 hrs.

"Could more detailed instructions be issued to me in future with regard to the carrying of rations?"

Last night I was ordered to have my ration parties at junction of Oppy Support and Link Trench at 20.30 (your S 59). My parties reached there in good time and the officer in charge was met by the R.S.M. and Lt. ——. The latter then informed the party that the rations would be off-loaded at another point (map reference given). Accordingly my party returned and picked up their loads at the new point and carried on.

The new reference given was C. 15. C. 8. 6 and is considerably nearer to my positions. In the dark and attempting to find our new point on a map with three platoons is difficult and the result was my Company had 1 L/Corpl. killed and 1 Corpl. and two men wounded. It would be of very great assistance to ration parties if the correct map reference were given in the first place—or at least if I was informed of a change."

Which Regiment? Which Battalion? Who was the Company Commander?



Who is it ?

Where is it ?

When was the photo  
taken ?

### The Ceremony of **BEATING RETREAT**

by the  
BAND AND DRUMS OF THE 1ST BN.  
and JUNIOR BANDSMEN & DRUMMERS  
of the JUNIOR SOLDIER WING  
of the Depot

Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds, at 6 p.m.  
**SATURDAY, 23rd JULY, 1966**



C Coy vehicles on Saturday morning inspection.

## Focus on 1st BATTALION

Elsewhere in this Journal one may read of the activities of the soldiers on various exercises, operational skirmishes, local boy makes good stories, etc., of the Battalions in the Regiment. One can even go further and read of the social functions, the dart matches, snooker tournaments, football matches and even, at times, the life stories of the old and bold. Somewhere, it seems, there is something missing. To the uninitiated reading these accounts, it must seem a very monastic life that is led by the soldiers of the Royal Anglian Regiment. Possibly of course they may think exactly the opposite, and that there are other interests that cannot be acceptable in cold print.

Neither of these assumptions are of course correct, for there is a whole community that is very much a part of Battalion life, that seldom gets a mention in this male dominated journal. I am talking of the married families (horrible term, isn't it?) and perhaps now is the time,

with the re-styling of the journal, for the wives to take their rightful place in the news and views of this our journal. The 1st Battalion therefore, on behalf of our 230 wives in station submit this, the first news of the brains behind the men.

Now it may be thought that some enterprising wife has taken up her pen in an attempt at a takeover bid. This is not true, for it is from the pen of their newly appointed champion, the Unit Families Officer.

Here in Celle, BAOR, we have just over one third of the Battalion living out. They are accommodated in various areas of the town in either hirings or quarters. The hirings are blocks of multiple flats that are German owned but furnished by the military. The quarters are houses and flats, with the central heating and standards we have come to expect from BAOR. All in all I think it is safe to say the families are well housed.

Of course there are problems, there always will be, but with a flourishing wives club, help from the medical officer and SSAFA sisters there is not much we cannot deal with. The local regulations of course are rather stringent and German bye-laws quite difficult to understand. For instance the weekly collection of dustbins and other rubbish; we are considering offering a prize for the ones who manage to decipher the correct day on which rubbish will be collected. The regulation states—"refuse, other than that contained in dustbins, i.e. cartons, bottles, etc., but not garden refuse, will be collected on the same day as the dustbin refuse, in the third full week of the month. This can be calculated as follows. When the 15th of the month falls on a Sunday or Monday then the collection will be made in the same week". Now our families having read this have to place this rubbish by the side of the road on the correct day, or, so they are told, render themselves liable to prosecution under German law. However, on checking the calendar for 1966, the 15th only falls on a Sunday or Monday in May and August. As has been said, no prizes are awarded for guessing when this rubbish will be collected, but to boost the funds of the wives club, we are considering running a sweepstake, the prize to go towards paying the fines inflicted by the German authorities on all the unfortunates who did not work out the correct day.

To close these first notes a few words from Mrs. Fowler, who plays a large part in the running of the wives club.

The club is run by a working committee; this is formed by members from a different company for each meeting.

Competition is high and great fun is had by all. We've enjoyed everything from Bingo to James Bond, Glass Blowing and Beauty consultants. We even held our own "Fashion Show". Our German hosts here in Celle were a great help. One of the leading stores was persuaded to loan part of their Spring Collection. We supplied our own mannequins and a wonderful evening was had by one and all.

At the moment a great deal of hard work is being done towards holding our own Easter Dance.

In the summer we hope to organise a trip to the zoo at Hanover, an evening dining out, possibly go to see a show and really enjoy our stay in Germany.

We will close these notes by extending our sincere best wishes to all the Regimental Wives Clubs.

## THE BATTALION FARM

The second in command sits in his office surrounded with graphs showing such things as "pigs quantity of" plotted against "troops number in barracks of" in the pious hope that the swill requirements of the pigs will be met. Elsewhere on the table lies a sheet of paper recording expected profits and their planned disbursement for such worthy purposes as "the Battalion Sports Fund".

Meanwhile down on the farm WOII Townley and his assistants Privates Moss and Whymark, both recently recovered from infective hepatitis, keep eighty pigs in pampered comfort under infra red lamps.

There have been few fatal casualties from natural causes. An apparent discrepancy in numbers on the morning after the Sergeants' Mess New Years party was satisfactorily settled by cheque! We have great hopes of a fine profit by the end of June although we watch anxiously as the area infected by foot and mouth disease gradually widens in our direction. We only trust there is no small print on our insurance policy conveniently letting the underwriters escape their responsibilities if that awful eventuality should arise.

The piggeries are complemented by the Horticultural Club of which the mainstay is Private Owen, Headquarter Company Arms Storeman. Broken down greenhouses and cold frames have been restored and already quantities of bedding-out plants are showing their spring growth. Sunday mornings are the scene of great activity often followed by a quiet beer while the merits of one seedsman's product are compared with another's. Finances are soundly administered by Major Palmer, who has already succeeded in selling rhubarb found on a rubbish tip to his less suspecting customers.

Both activities give much pleasure to their members and their reward will be the attractiveness of the Barrack gardens and a trip to a flower festival in Holland.

Turning the pages of a file in search of dreary references for "Farms—encroachments payment of to Public Funds" the following correspondence was revealed. It seemed worthy of a larger readership and we hope will raise a good laugh.

**Letter One. Q.M. to O.I.C. Farm**  
**"Potato Mash Powder"**

1. This commodity is not popular with troops as part of their rations.
2. We get an issue of this two or three times per month, although number of issues may vary.
3. When we do get an issue, it counts in lieu of potatoes, and if we refuse to

danger of bloat resulting from an excess of this commodity.

3. The Farm is not prepared to pay for this most unsuitable substance.

**Letter Three. Q.M. to O.I.C.**

1. It is not known why P.O.M. is not popular with pigs as they have not been known to complain.
2. P.O.M. not eaten by troops is presumably incorporated in the swill and there have been no reported instances of bloat by troops, or pigs.
3. If this commodity has been assessed by the catering experts as suitable for consumption by soldiers, it is not unreason-

## Extracts from the files of the Battalion Farm

accept we cannot get anything else in lieu.

4. It has been suggested that P.O.M. is given to the farm for use as pig food.
5. We have in stock now qty. 235.1 lbs. and this is equivalent to approx 10½ sacks of potatoes which would cost messing DM 120 at present prices.
6. Can some arrangement please be made to reimburse messing now and for further issues."

**Letter Two. O.I.C. Farm to Q.M.**

1. P.O.M. is not popular with pigs. There is virtually no feeding value in it, and it compares very unfavourably with swill.
2. If, however, it is a question of disposing of P.O.M. rather than dumping it, small amounts at a time could be mixed with swill. It will be appreciated that great care will have to be taken in feeding P.O.M. to pigs as there is considerable

able therefore to assume that it is suitable for consumption by pigs.

4. It is a known fact that donkeys will only carry one third of their own weight while the average British soldier is expected to carry two thirds of his own weight, but it is carrying this line of reasoning too far when we are asked to believe that pigs have a priority over soldiers in dietary matters."

The correspondence came to an abrupt end with a note from the Commanding Officer "the next person to raise this subject . . ."

One other jewel came to light elsewhere in the file and is printed without further comment.

**Letter P.C.L.U. to O.I.C. Farm**

"According to Part X Standing Orders this unit pays for bills raised by the Geisund reitsamt for examinations of your employees not for your pigs."



Kitchen layout in the new Married Quarters

# So you're coming to Tidworth

Tidworth lies just off the A303 some 10 miles equidistant from Andover and Salisbury. The 3rd Battalion will move there later this year joining 5 Infantry Brigade in the 3rd Division. They will replace the 1st Battalion The Royal Scots, and can look forward to a very interesting and varied tour of duty in the Strategic Reserve.

But the question which the men of the Battalion are asking themselves at the moment is "what sort of place is Tidworth?" The short answer is that it is a small garrison town, and claims to be nothing more and certainly looks nothing else. However those who have served here before will see many changes—particularly in the replacement of the old type quarters by modern flats and houses.

The Battalion will take over Assaye Lines from the Royal Scots. These barracks have recently been modernised and re-decorated, and the accommodation is of a good standard.

Tidworth has better sports grounds than most other stations in which the British soldier serves today. The 3rd Battalion, with their reputation for athletics, will particularly welcome the stadium which is within easy walking distance of the barracks, as are the numerous football, hockey and rugby pitches. The Battalion will find plenty of competition within the Division and their neighbours include the 16/5 Queen Royal Lancers, 5th Royal Tank Regiment, 1 K.O.Y.L.I. and the 1st Battalion The Royal Ulster Rifles. There is an open air swimming pool, a golf course, polo ground,

good fly fishing and a garrison shoot which compares favourably with that at Stanford P.T.A. In addition the ranges are a favourite venue for motor cycle scrambling.

Garrison life in Tidworth follows the pattern of most units in the United Kingdom at the present time, with a five-day week for most people and weekends at home, with a charter bus service to get men to their destination on Friday evening. Because of its location away from the bright lights, the Tidworth soldier finds most of his amusements in his unit lines during the week. There is one AKC cinema (the best patronised in the Army), one pub close at hand, and others in the villages around, but the messes and junior ranks clubs present stiff opposition to private enterprise.

Tidworth's small row of shops—Robbers' Row, as it has been known to generations of soldiers' families—has been given a face lift and now boasts two supermarkets including an excellent N.A.A.F.I. department store. There are both primary and secondary schools,

to go to Andover or Salisbury. Medical but children attending grammar schools have arrangements are excellent with the well-equipped Tidworth Military Hospital in the centre of the garrison. There is a very active families' centre covering all aspects of medical care from anti natal to family planning. Unite of course run their own wives clubs, but there is a thriving garrison thrift shop and several church clubs at which families are always welcome. There is a frequent bus service into Andover, which has the usual big stores, and a good train service to London, which takes 1½ hours.

Tidworth holds a special place in the affections of those of us who serve here. This is probably because of the atmosphere in the town which recognises that it is completely dependent on the Army for its existence as a community. But whatever the reason, we are certain that the 3rd Battalion will soon feel that "Tidworth is alright" and quickly settle down to enjoy its new role—both on and off duty.

#### The 'local' at Tidworth





By Appointment to  
HM The Queen  
Silversmiths &  
Jewellers



By Appointment to  
HM Queen Elizabeth  
The Queen Mother  
Jewellers &  
Silversmiths

# CARRINGTON

Regimental Jewellers,  
Silversmiths & Watchmakers  
established 1780

**REGIMENTAL BADGE**  
**BROOCHES • SLEEVE**  
**LINKS • MEDALS • PLAQUES**  
**SILVER TROPHIES • BOWLS**  
**SALVERS • STATUETTES**

*Designs to your  
requirements and  
estimates*



**CARRINGTON & CO LTD**  
**130 REGENT STREET LONDON W1**  
Telephone Regent 3727





The end of the run. Only yards away is the East-West frontier, and the troops are strictly forbidden to proceed further.

## Life in a divided City

Oh how hackneyed is this old word "life", surely whether it be here, there, or beyond, it is what you make it. World Reporters, Writers of the Bible, all saw the same events, but oh how many versions of that sight do we get? Is this not life?

Berlin, city torn between two ways of life, each suspicious of the other, a feeling of being a prisoner in ones own home, no trips to the sea or the countryside except through a man-made barrier.

The city on the West side seems like many other cities, having modern luxury shops, cinemas, restaurants, etc., as down the Zoo area. Wide streets, rushing traffic—but note one differing feature, its pavements which cause the shoemakers and menders of Berlin to rejoice being the most prosperous, mending and patching shoes.

One could say cynically that the life of the driver is governed by numerous road laws, and the pedestrian by red and green men, (zebra

crossings are governed by lights) how would H. G. Wells have seen this, the mind could boggle as robot men and such—but I digress.

On coming to the city from England the sight of Army vehicles everywhere, be it French, American or British, all purposely going and coming, to what! one wonders! NAAFI breaks, to ration rounds, to rubbish disposal—oh how ruefully one remembers posters of sickly young men "The Army has a place for you"—I wonder if Kitchener realised what he had done for the future armies with his pointed poster.

The things to see and visit here are numerous, be it a sight of beauty, by day and night, from the Funkturm, having ones photo taken with a human dressed up to be a bear. A ride on the bus (an achievement especially at first, when one uses ones limited German to get a ticket) to the Congress Hall to see its unusual shape, to sip coffee beneath its roof, wondering how it all stays up, and what

it would be like to buzz it in a Mig. Down to the Brandenburg Gate to gaze over to the East, especially looking at the people doing the same in reverse.

To eat, drink and be merry at a typical German Cellar, standing on the table singing rousing songs, rubbing shoulders with the locals (American, French and a few Germans). Should your taste be more stylish (or the girlfriend needs impressing) there are various and numerous Nightclubs all of which excel in some particular show or other—is this a city—or is the tangy odour of food shops, whose smells differ from what we have become used to. The style of dress, the handshaking Germans, the thought of a well-cooked dinner at home with one's family—who is to say, because without any one of them, what is the city?

To some, two years is a life time, to others only too short, but nevertheless what memories can one take home—does one still regard the German with suspicion, are West Berliners different from West Germans? What is our

own private thoughts on how to solve this problem, or the applestreudal with cream and that nice waiter who spoke a little English.

Winter and Summer in the Grunewald holds fun and games for all, ski-ing, sailing, walking, exercises against mock Armies, whatever it is, this vast expanse of greenery in a city locked by a barrier is a place where one can stand and feel the breeze even if you are not altogether free.

Whilst staying here one invariably visits the East on some tack or other, what makes it so different there, they all look well enough, how much does one man's will affect another! how free are they to talk? How do they regard us? Are the stories true? How much can we believe? Which one of us would really love to talk to someone there, just to hear all from their lips, and then would we really believe?

All these things build up a city, but most of all is how we see, whether in silent film style or vista vision, nevertheless Berlin's life will leave something imprinted on all of us.

**Pte. Richard Aves, of Kelvedon, a member of the 3rd Battalion, during his tour of duty on board The Berliner, the regular troop train carrying British personnel from West Berlin, through East Germany to the West.**





The winners of the Berlin Brigade Badminton Championships. Left to right: S/Sgt. T. Godfrey, Mrs. A. Blackwell, Pte. P. Hatden.

# Sports Report

## Sporting Tigers

After a number of years in the wilderness we hope to use Malta as a nursery for our sports teams. And soccer has got off to a great start. From Malta 14 players, under the management of the R.S.M., flew home in an R.A.F. Comet to play in the 3rd and 4th rounds of the Army Cup. Having beaten The Somerset and Cornwall Light Infantry 4 goals to 1 and 38 Regiment Royal Engineers 3 goals to 1 they returned to Malta. After only a matter of one week they were off again, by courtesy of the R.A.F., and finished up by playing 24 Signal Regiment in the U.K. final of the Cup. Our team was beaten but by no means disgraced, and returned to Malta at the end of March after an absence of seven weeks.

Tremendous support was given to the team, both in Malta and from many friends in the Regiment whilst they were at home, and without doubt we are back on the soccer map.

The rugby team is coming on well, and in the Malta Sevens was only beaten in the finals by a much stronger R.A.F. side. Lt. Howe, L/Cpl. Waquairoba and Pte. Dutton all represented the Army in Malta and in March flew to Naples as part of a Combined Services touring team.

Hockey has perhaps been our main game on the island, and although we were fortunate enough to take over strong positions in the leagues from our predecessors, we have consolidated these positions to become one of the top teams in Malta. Lt. James captains the Army Eleven.

Go karting is beginning to thrive under Capt. Tilley, and we have hopes of starting a cycling club, with the aid of funds from the Nuffield Trust.

A number of people are returning to England in the summer to attend free fall parachuting courses, and we are looking forward to seeing 2-Lt. Brogan, who has some experience of this game in America, perform in April, when a Beaver aircraft comes out from England.

Perhaps the most encouraging revival in the sporting world has been that of the cross country team under Lt. Peter Carr, our Paymaster, well backed up by some very courageous running by Cpl. Patrick, L/Cpl. Cracknell, Ptes. Lewis, O'Sullivan, Hunt, Adams, and Chapman. With very little opportunity for training they provided the first two teams in the Army Championships, won the Malta senior championships and provided 6 out of the 8 in the Army team which was beaten by only one point into second place in the Inter-Service Championship. We expect great things now in the Athletics Championships in June.

The Army team which was beaten by only 1 point into second place in the Inter-Service Championship. We expect great things now in the Athletics Championships in June.

We have not been so carried away by sport however, as to agree to an earnest request to fly a cook back from Benghazi to Malta to take part in one table tennis match.

### **3rd Battalion Badminton**

The 3rd Battalion enthusiasts swept the board at the finals of the Berlin Badminton Championships on 18th March. The first event of the evening, the mixed doubles, final, was won convincingly by Pte. P. Hayden and Mrs. A. Blackwell in two straight sets 15-2, 15-4. In the Men's Doubles Final the Royal Anglian pair, Sgts. T. Godfrey and Pte. P. Hayden again defeated their R.A.F. Gatow opponents 15-3, 15-4. The final event, and highlight of the competition, was the Men's Singles Final. Pte. P. Hayden now tried for a hat-trick against a very determined opponent from 229 Signal Squadron. Even after two previous matches, his smashes were too much for the signaller and he went on to win 15-6, 15-9. A memorable evening at which the Pompadours showed everyone how badminton should be played.

### **SOCCER**

The Essex Army Soccer Force beat Hertfordshire Army Cadet Force on 21st November in

the first round of the Inter-County Eastern Command Cup by 5 goals to 4 after an exciting and hard match.

After gaining an early lead Essex were in arrears for most of the first half, but they equalised just before the interval. An exciting second half ended with Essex obtaining the winning goal five minutes before the final whistle.

### **ESSEX ARMY CADET FORCE BOXING**

Three Cadets of the Essex A.C.F. won their way into the National Boxing Finals which were held at Colchester on 19th February.

They were Sgt. D. Hill at Class 'B', 9 st. 7 lb., and his brother L/Cpl. J. Hill in Class 'A' 9 st. 7 lb. who belong to the Dovercourt Troop of the 8th Essex Cadet Regt., and L/Bdr. S. Dallaway at Class 'B', 9 st., who is a member of the Chelmsford Troop of 6th Essex Cadet Regt.

L/Cpl. Hill won the National title at his weight when he beat Cadet P. O'Sullivan from Buckinghamshire A.C.F. on points, boxing extremely well to do so.

Sgt. Hill lost to Cadet C. Doran and Bdr. Dallaway unfortunately failed to make the weight.

### **ESSEX ARMY CADETS RETAIN BOXING TROPHY**

The Essex Army Cadet Force retained the Inter-County Herapath Trophy in the Eastern Command Boxing Championships which were held at the Garrison Gymnasium, Colchester on Saturday, 8th January. Their team of 14 boxers collected 73 points and their nearest rivals were Kent with 51 and Bedfordshire with 35.

The results of the bouts in which Essex Cadets took part were as follows:—

#### **Class 'A' (Aged 15 years on 1st Jan., 1966).**

7 st. 7 lb.—L/Cpl. B. Rhodes (Maldon) walk over.

8 st.—Cadet J. Walker (Grays) beat Cadet G. Ferguson (Chelmsford) on points and beat Cadet M. Matthews (Kent) in the 1st round.

9 st.—Cadet J. Wickens (Chelmsford) lost to Cadet R. Dawson (Kent) on points.

9 st. 7 lb.—Cadet J. Hill (Dovercourt) beat Cadet Rixson (Herts.) in the 1st round and

beat Cadet G. Dibenedeto (Kent) on points.

10 st.—L/Cpl. T. Waite (Whipps Cross) beat Cadet Hill (Herts.) in the 1st round and lost to Cadet B. Card (Suffolk) in the 1st round.

10 st. 7 lb.—Cadet M. Lee (Chelmsford) lost to Cadet M. Collins (Herts.) on points.

**Class 'B' (Aged 16 years on 1st Jan., 1966).**

8 st.—Cadet W. Scutt (Ockendon) lost to Cadet M. Morley (Norfolk) in the 1st round.

9 st.—L/Bdr. S. Dallaway (Chelmsford) walk over.

9 st. 7 lb.—Sgt. D. Hill (Dovercourt) walk over.

10 st. 7 lb.—Cpl. L. Grainger (Whipps Cross) beat Cpl. K. Marsh (Stanford) in the 2nd round.

11 st. 7 lb.—L/Cpl. P. Scrivener (Whipps Cross) lost to Cadet P. Beeton (Herts.) on points.

**Class 'C' (Aged 17 years to 18 years 3 months on 1st Jan., 1966)**

9 st.—L/Cpl. K. March (Rainham) lost to Sgt. T. Walker (Suffolk) on points.

10 st.—Sgt. P. McCarthy (Stanford) lost to Cadet P. Stafford (Herts.) on points.

11 st. 2 lb.—Sgt. B. Barnes (Stanford) walk over.

Colonel P. H. A. L. Franklin, D.L., County Cadet Commandant of Essex and Chairman of the Eastern Command A.C.F. Sports and P.T. Committee presented the Medals and the Herapath Trophy.

**3rd Battalion Ski-ing**

Our ski-ing enthusiasts have been taking advantage of the heavy snow falls, putting into practice on the man-made hill from the Berlin war rubble what they have learnt at the Brigade Ski Hut in Bavaria. Parties of 30 spent a fortnight there undergoing a comprehensive course on ski-ing and winter warfare training. This includes patrolling, digging snow holes, living out and solving the innumerable problems of just existing in a cold climate.

**3rd Battalion Shooting**

The 3rd Battalion team has done well in the Brigade .22 competition, being narrowly defeated by two points in the final.

**3rd Battalion Cross Country**

Of all the sporting activities within the Battalion, cross country running is perhaps

the most arduous. Lt. T. D. A. Veitch's rigorous training sessions during November in preparation for the Brigade Championships on 1st December, paid off—our team was just beaten into second place by 1 Royal Green Jackets by a very narrow margin. The course, ran over six miles of icy and difficult conditions, was an exciting one, but our runners recorded some outstanding times, and three Pompadours were placed in the first six.

**From the Depot**

The sporting achievements in the Depot certainly deserve mention. The Junior Soldiers Wing reached the semi-final in both hockey and football competitions, and J/Cpl. Ford and J/Cpl. Strudwick have both played regularly for the Depot hockey team with great success. These two boys should certainly not be overlooked for selection by the battalions when they join them in the summer.

The Depot Hockey team joined the R.A.F. East Anglian Hockey League and at present are lying fourth, out of twelve not four, as some of the ex-members of the team may be thinking. They also reached the semi-finals of Minor Units District Competition, but were disastrously beaten by M.C.T.C. 2-1.

The Football team have been most successful, although they have had to withdraw from the Ipswich League. They won the District Minor Units Shield and the Eastern Command Minor Units Cup.

**GOLF**

**2nd Battalion again do well.**

At the Army Golfing Society Meeting at Sandwich the Regiment was again prominent amongst the leaders in the Individual Championship.

Brigadier Osborne-Smith tied for first place with S/Sgt. Edwards, who was recently the A.P.T.C. Instructor with the 2nd Battalion, and one other. With characteristic generosity he withdrew from the play-off in order to conserve his energies for the Inter-Regimental Team Matches to follow. S/Sgt. Edwards won the play-off.

**Leading scores:**

Brigadier R. E. Osborne-Smith 76, 80—156 (tied 1st).

Lt. I. Pearce 74, 85—159 (3rd).

Lt. J. B. Winkley 83, 77—160.

**Inter-Regimental Team Results:**

The 2nd Battalion was beaten in the Final by The Welsh Guards, 11 holes to 9.

The 1st Battalion was beaten in the 1st round by the Coldstream Guards, 7 holes to 4.

# HONOURS and AWARDS

## Awards for Gallantry

The Queen has been graciously pleased to give orders for the following appointment to the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire:

To be an additional Member of the Military Division of the said Most Excellent Order, for Gallantry:

2nd Lieutenant William James HAWKINS (471719), 1st (Norfolk and Suffolk) Battalion, The Royal Anglian Regiment.

On the night of 19th June, 1965, in Aden, 2nd Lieutenant Hawkins was visiting guards found by the 1st Battalion, Royal Anglian Regiment. He was travelling in a patrol vehicle with his driver and an escort.

At approximately 1930 hours, when near the British Forces Broadcasting Station, he heard two explosions. Suspecting that these denoted terrorist activity, he stopped his vehicle to investigate, and saw a light coloured car stationary at the corner of the Seamen's Mission some distance ahead. It began to move forward slowly and two Arabs ran to it and got in and the car then moved off quickly. These Arabs had, in fact, just thrown two grenades which had wounded five British people—two men, two women and a child.

2nd Lieutenant Hawkins immediately ordered his driver to give chase. As he closed on the vehicle, the Arab driver realised he was being followed and accelerated violently, in an attempt to evade pursuit. The car was driven extremely dangerously and with total disregard for other traffic. 2nd Lieutenant Hawkins ordered his driver to keep with the other vehicle at all costs. After a chase along a shopping centre and through narrow and crowded back streets, 2nd Lieutenant Hawkins' persistence was rewarded. The car stopped and the occupants jumped out. Disregarding the probability that, as in similar previous incidents, the terrorists were armed, 2nd Lieutenant Hawkins rushed to the vehicle, grappled with and detained one Arab. The other two escaped in the dark back streets.

In this unpleasant Arab quarter where Security Forces are not popular he was quickly surrounded by a hostile crowd. Disregarding his own safety, 2nd Lieutenant Hawkins ordered his escort and driver to go for help whilst he remained with his captive and the abandoned car. He remained there alone for some ten minutes in sole control of a delicate situation.

Throughout the whole incident 2nd Lieutenant Hawkins and his escort were unable to use their weapons, as the current rules forbid this, in spite of the probability that the occupants of the car were terrorists with weapons. He was therefore in the position of an unarmed man pursuing and capturing armed men. In this situation 2nd Lieutenant Hawkins showed a high degree of alertness, courage, discipline and tenacity. His action resulted not only in the overpowering and arrest of a terrorist who had been involved in the wounding of five British persons but also in the uncovering of information which has proved of great importance to the Security Forces.

## MENTION IN DESPATCHES

The Queen has been graciously pleased to approve the undermentioned award in recognition of gallant and distinguished services in the Borneo Territories during the period 24th December, 1964 to 23rd June, 1965.

23266206 Cpl. (acting Sergeant) Peter Vaughan Townsend, 3rd (16th/44th Foot) Battalion, The Royal Anglian Regiment. (Serving with Special Air Service Regiment).

## G.O.C.'S COMMENDATION

On 10th December, 1965, The General Officer Commanding Cyprus District commended the following for courageous conduct:

23238830 Cpl. H. Kirman, 1 R. Anglian, att. H.Q. Cyprus District.

23695943 Cpl. R. A. Stratford, 2 R. Anglian.  
23535855 Pte. R. Bannister, 2 R. Anglian.

All these men were involved in an accident on 25th June, 1965, when an army vehicle containing highly inflammable White Phosphorus Mortar Bombs went out of control and overturned on the Dhekelia—Larnaca road.

An R.A.O.C. Cpl was commended earlier for his conduct in this incident. On evidence which came to light later, it was clear that Cpls. Kirman, Stratford and Pte. Bannister also acted coolly and calmly in an extremely dangerous situation and there is no doubt that the actions of these men may well have saved the life of the driver and escort of the vehicle.

The following have been awarded the Commander-in-Chiefs Commendation for continuous hard and dangerous work by day and night on operations in Aden State:

Sergeant T. Finn

Sergeant B. King

Both of the 1st Battalion.

# obituaries

LT.-GENERAL A. E. PERCIVAL,  
C.B., D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., D.L.

Lt.-General Arthur Ernest Percival died in London on 31st January, 1966, aged 78.

He enlisted in 1914 as a private and within a month he was granted a temporary commission in The Essex Regiment. During his service in France he commanded both the 7th Bn. and later the 2nd Bn. The Bedfordshire Regiment. He was awarded the D.S.O. and M.C. and twice mentioned in despatches. After the War he rejoined 1st Bn. The Essex Regt. in Ireland and then served for many years with The Cheshire Regiment.

At the beginning of World War II he became Chief of Staff of 1st Corps and then took command of 43rd Wessex Division. In 1941 he was appointed G.O.C. Malaya and was holding this appointment when Singapore fell to the Japanese in February, 1942. The unpreparedness of the defences was emphasised in his despatch published after his release from captivity in 1945.

General Percival retired from the Army in 1946 and devoted much of his time and energy in the interests of those who had been his fellow prisoners. He was President of the National Federation of Far Eastern Prisoners of War Clubs and Associations. From 1950 to 1955, he was Colonel of The Cheshire Regiment. He frequently attended Regimental Functions at Bedford and Warley.

The Memorial Service held at St. Martin-in-the-Fields on Sunday, 20th February, 1966, was attended by Brigadier C. M. Paton, C.V.O., C.B.E., D.L.

MAJOR-GENERAL G. Mc. I. S. BRUCE,  
O.B.E., M.C.

George McIlree Stanton Bruce, who died in London on 6th February, 1966, was born in Canada in 1896 and was commissioned into the Lincolnshire Regiment in 1915. During service in France he was awarded the M.C. and was wounded twice. After the 1914-18 war he served with the 2nd Battalion the Lincolnshire Regiment in India and did a period of duty with the New Zealand Forces.

All through his career his capacity for leadership stands out. In the 14-18 war he was so highly thought of as a company commander that his Commanding Officer nominated him to succeed him if he (the C.O.) became a casualty in battle.

In 1933 he was selected to raise the Malay Regiment which he commanded until 1938. For this he was appointed an officer of the Order of the British Empire. In 1940 he became a Brigadier, commanding an area in England, and in 1943 he was appointed G.O.C. Nigeria where he formed and trained the 82nd West African Division. This Division he took overseas, commanding it in India and in the campaign in Burma.

He retired in 1949.

He was a fine sportsman particularly at cricket and hockey and saw that his men got plenty of both.

In retirement he devoted his energies to drawing and painting. His speciality was reproducing figures, correct to the last detail, of officers in Regimental uniform of any period.

He will always be remembered by his friends as a great leader, a colourful individualist, one who loved a joke, and a very loyal friend.

A Memorial Service was held at the Military Chapel, Chelsea Barracks, London, on 28th February at which the Lesson was read by Lt.-Col. F. W. Young and Address delivered by Brig. R. H. L. Oulton. Many former brother officers of the Lincolnshire Regiment, were among the congregation.

---

LT.-COL. F. W. ALLBONES, O.B.E.

Frank William Allbones, son of a Lincolnshire farmer, who was born on the 18th August, 1892, and died suddenly at his home in Washingborough, Lincoln, on Sobraon Day, 10th February, 1966, aged 73. He was commissioned into the Lincolnshire Regiment in 1915, and served with the 8th Battalion in

France and was Mentioned in Despatches. He was awarded the M.B.E. for service with the 1st Battalion during the Irish troubles in 1919.

Under his command as Machine Gun Officer the 1st Battalion established a record by winning the Army Machine Gun Cup four times at Aldershot in 1926, 1927 and 1928, and at Gibraltar in 1930.

He retired in 1931 and in 1936 became the Recruiting Officer for the Lincolnshire, Nottinghamshire and Leicestershire zone. In 1944 in the rank of Lt.-Col. he was appointed Chief Recruiting Officer of the South Western area and in 1946 was appointed Chief Recruiting Officer for Northern Command.

In 1952 he was awarded the O.B.E. in recognition of his services to the Army as a recruiter.

After a lifetime of service with and to the Army he became Organist of Branston Parish Church, a member of the local branch of the British Legion, Chairman of the local Conservative Association, and a staunch member of his own 10th Foot Royal Lincolnshire Regimental Association of which he was a Life Member.

He was also an excellent pianist and as such gave pleasure and entertainment to hundreds of the 10th Foot by raising in Tipperary the Imps Regimental Concert Party named after the Lincolnshire Cathedral Imp.

The esteem in which he was held was reflected in the large congregation that attended his funeral service at Branston Church. Major General Sir C. E. Welby-Everard, Lady Welby-Everard, Major P. H. Segon, Cpl. M. Allison and Pte. A. C. Johnson of the Royal Anglian Regiment were present at the graveside in Washingborough Cemetery.

---

#### MR. F. W. FRANCIS, M.M.

Ex-Sergeant Frank Witton (Joe) Francis, M.M., died at the Royal Hospital on 1st December, 1965. He had been an In Pensioner there for only just over two years.

He served with The Essex Regiment, 1st and 2nd Battalions for a total of 22 years from 1914 to 1936, and was awarded the Military Medal during the first World War. A stalwart supporter of all Regimental affairs, Joe was known and respected by all his fellow comrades, many of whom were present at his funeral at Brookwood.



MAJOR T. L. W. LEWSEY, T.D.

Tom Lewsey served in the 1st/4th Bn. The Essex Regiment during World War II, and was mentioned in Despatches in 1945. He was a well-known artist and his love of the sea was reflected in most of his early paintings. Later he was to widen his work and be equally successful. After the War he was invited to paint four pictures for the Essex Regiment—"Break-out from Torbruk" (1st Bn.); "Evacuation from Dunkirk" (2nd Bn.); "Cassino" (4th Bn.); and "Villa Grandee" (5th Bn.). These, and his painting of the last Trooping the Colour carried out by the 1st Bn. before amalgamation, are a fitting memorial to him.

Space does not permit a detail of his successful work. He was, however, particularly happy that his painting of "Bluebottle" was presented to H.R.H. The Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh.

There was so much to admire in Tom's make up, but his one outstanding characteristic, was his great courage. He suffered a second stroke in 1954 which almost put an end to his painting, but he persevered and started again. He continued until severe heart trouble in recent years made painting impossible.

He died suddenly while on holiday in Frinton on Sea.

To Jane and the twins go our sincere sympathy.



## Births

- BUXTON—On 13th March, 1966, in Malta, to W.O.II and Mrs. A. W. Buxton, a son, Peter Anthony.
- COLLINS—On 23rd January, 1966, in Malta, to Cpl. and Mrs. Collins, a daughter, Ruth Claire.
- DODD—On 20th February, 1966, at B.M.H. Berlin, to Captain and Mrs. W. T. Dodd, a son, Robin William.
- EDWARDS—On 1st January, 1966, at Taunton, to Captain and Mrs. P. W. Edwards, a son, Jonathan Kit.
- ERSKINE—TULLOCH—On 8th March, 1966, at the B.M.H. Singapore, to Major and Mrs. Piers Erskine-Tulloch, a daughter.
- FORD—On 17th November, 1965, at Hamilton, Bermuda, to Capt. and Mrs. K. G. Ford, a son, Michael Charles.
- HURRY—On 26th February, 1966, in Malta, to 23374599 Cpl. and Mrs. A. C. Hurry, a daughter, Gale Yvonne.
- LEE—On 4th February, 1966, in Malta, to 23967711 Pte. and Mrs. D. Lee, in Malta, a daughter, Penelope.
- MACKAIN-BREMNER—On 12th August, 1965, at B.M.H. Berlin, to Major and Mrs. A. F. Mackain-Bremner, a son, William Rowley.
- MORGAN—On 14th November, 1965, at B.M.H. Berlin, to Major and Mrs. G. C. P. Morgan, a daughter, Sarah Jane.
- PETERS—On 9th February, 1966, in Malta, to Sgt. and Mrs. Peters, a son, Martin.
- ROBINETTE—On 10th August, 1965, at the Military Hospital, Colchester, to Captain and Mrs. J. Robinette, a daughter, Sophie Nicola.
- SPACIE—On 4th November, 1965, at B.M.H. Dhekelia, to Capt and Mrs. Ian Spacie, a daughter, Deborah Jane.
- TAYLOR—On 9th March, 1966, at Leicester, to 23979605 Pte and Mrs. G. W. Taylor, a daughter, Tina.
- THOMPSON—On 14th January, 1966, in Malta, to Bds. and Mrs. Thompson, a son, Gary Richard.
- THOMPSON—On 14th May, 1966, to W.O. II and Mrs. W. Thompson, a son, James William.

- WETHERALL—On 14th March, 1966, at the Barratt Maternity Home, Northampton, to Major and Mrs. J. P. Wetherall, a son.
- WILSON—On 2nd November, 1965, at B.M.H. Tripoli to Captain and Mrs. R. G. Wilson, a son, Patrick George.

## Marriages

- BARRETT—HAGGER—On 12th March, 1966, at Bury St. Edmunds, Lt. G. A. Barrett to Juliet Diane Hagger.
- CROSS—BENNETT—On 15th January, 1966, at St. John's Church, Killyleagh, Captain R. S. Cross to Margaret Noreen Bennett.
- GOLDING—On 2nd April, 1966.
- GOWING—ARCHER—On 2nd April, 1966, at The Church of Christ's Hospital, Sherburn, Durham, Captain Rupert D. Gowing to Suzanne, daughter of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. K. J. Archer of Sherburn, Durham.
- HOLLAND—DAVEY—On 26th March, 1966, at St. John the Evangelist, Ranmoor, Sheffield, Lt.-Col. William Wallis Holland, late The Northamptonshire Regiment, to Vera Elsie Davey.
- VARLEY—BARBER—On 29th January, 1966, at St. Mary's, Bryanston Square, Lt. J. A. Varley to Rosemary Jane Barber.
- WRIGHT—KNOWLES—On 30th April, 1966, at Holy Trinity Church, Bengo, Hertford, Lt. D. J. Wright to Pamela Josephine, daughter of Mrs. Greta Knowles of Bengo, Hertford.
- WRIGHT—On 30th April, 1966, Lt. D. J. Wright.

## Deaths

- AMBRIDGE—On 20th January, 1966, Sydney Robert Ambridge, at Northampton. 6th (S) Bn., The Northamptonshire Regt.
- ATKINS—On 4th July, 1965, Major Alan Atkins, aged 71. 1st/7th Bn. The Essex Regt., at Gallipoli.
- BALDWIN—On 10th November, 1965, Mr. P. J. Baldwin, aged 59, at Colchester. The Essex Regt. from 1924-1945.
- BRAY—On 14th November, 1965, ex-Pte. W. J. Bray, at South Mimms. The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regt.
- CANE—On 14th March, 1966, ex-Cpl. C. F. W. Cane, at Southend. The Essex Regt.
- CHICKLEDAY—On 15th February, 1966, Mr. B. J. Chickleday. 1/7th Bn. The Essex Regt., 1910-1919.
- CRADDOCK—On 4th March, 1966, Major John Charles Craddock, in London.- 6th Bn., The Northamptonshire Regt.

COLLINS—On 27th November, 1965, Capt. J. Collins, M.C., at Southend General Hospital. The Essex Regt., World War I.

DAY—On 4th November, 1965, Mr. J. Day, at Weston-Super-Mare. 6th Bedfordshire Regt.

DUNNAGE—On 24th January, 1966, Mr. W. H. Dunnage, aged 84, at Hertford. The Herts. Militia in the South African War.

EVEREST—On 8th February, 1966, Mr. William Henry Everest, aged 89 years. The Essex Regt. from 1901-1919.

FAWCETT—On 23rd March, 1966, Ellen Constance, widow of Col. W. F. Fawcett, The Northamptonshire Regt., on her 92nd birthday, at Northampton.

FRANCIS—On 1st December, 1965, ex-Sgt. F. W. (Joe) Francis, M.M., aged 79, at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea.

JONES—On 18th March, 1966, W. Jones, in London. The Northamptonshire Regt.

LEE—In February, 1966, Major Alexander William Lee, aged 71, at Dymchurch, Kent. 7th and 70th (Young Soldiers) Bns., The Essex Regt.

LEWSEY—On 18th November, 1965, Major T. L. W. Lewsey, T.D., aged 55, at Chelmsford. 1st/4th Bn. The Essex Regt.

MARTIN—On 5th March, 1966, The Revd. Canon R. R. Martin, M.A., aged 71, at Oxford. 8th Bn., The Bedfordshire Regt., World War I.

MITCHELL—Suddenly, on 20th December, 1965, 5880942 C/Sgt. A. (Mitch) Mitchell, at Northampton General Hospital. Late The Northamptonshire Regt.

MOTTRAM—On 4th March, 1966, Mr. A. W. Mottram, aged 76. The Hertfordshire Regt.

MURRAY—On 19th February, 1966, Mr. L. Murray, at Brentwood. The Essex Regt., 1919-1928.

OWERS—On 1st January, 1966, Mr. Frederick Owers, aged 72, at Beccles. The Essex Regt., 1912-1920.

PERCIVAL—On 31st January, 1966, Lt.-Gen. Arthur Ernest Percival, C.B., D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., D.L., aged 78, in London.

THRUSSEL—On 17th February, 1966, ex-Pte. D. V. THRUSSEL, aged 78, at Ware Hospital. The Hertfordshire Regt.

WARDLEY—On 26th January, 1966, ex-C.S.M. Stanley Mark (Jack) Wardley, at Brentwood. The Essex Regt.

It is with regret we have to record the names of former members of the Association who have died during the past year, some recently, to whose relatives have been sent sincere condolences.

ALLBONES—Lt.-Col. F. W. Allbones, O.B.E. The Northamptonshire Regt.

BRUCE,—Major-Gen. G. I. S. Bruce, O.B.E., M.C. The Northamptonshire Regt.

HEATH—Capt. F. H. Heath. The Northamptonshire Regt.

HIRST—S. W. Hirst. The Northamptonshire Regt.

NYE—Col. H. E. Nye. The Northamptonshire Regt.

PORTER—The Revd. John Porter, Hon. Chaplain, The Northamptonshire Regt.

TYNAN—F. V. Tynan, The Northamptonshire Regt.

WOOD—Sgt. K. Wood. The Northamptonshire Regt.

Obituaries to the late Major-Gen. G. Mc. I. S. Bruce, O.B.E., M.C., and Lt.-Col. F. W. Allbones, O.B.E., are published elsewhere in the Journal.

In addition the following notifications have been received without details.

COLLETT, Capt. W., The Royal Leicestershire Regt.

CULLINGS, ex-Pte. H., The Royal Leicestershire Regt.

FOX, Freddy, The Northamptonshire Regt.

MARSH, ex-Pte. J. C., The Royal Leicestershire Regt.

MONK, ex-C.Q.M.S., The Royal Leicestershire Regt.

NUGEE, Lt.-Col. F. J., The Royal Leicestershire Regt.

STOCKLEY, Capt. H., The Royal Leicestershire Regt.

BAGGALEY, Capt. R. J.

HARDING, ex-Pte. A.

KING, ex-C.S.M. E. W. W.

MOTHERSHEAD, ex-Sgt. A.

PALMER, ex-Pte. A. E.

PRESTON, ex-Sgt. J. J.

RIDDINGTON, ex-Pte. A.

ROBERTS, ex-C.S.M. G.

SERGEANT, ex-C.S.M. E.

STAFFORD, ex-Pte. H. H.

TAYLOR, ex-Pte. J. C.

WEBSTER, ex-Pte. T.

WEEDON, ex-Pte. W.

YOLLDEN, ex-Cpl. J. P.

**Be sure of getting your copy of**  
**Castle**  
**by fillin gin the Subscription Form opposite**

**Employment—Service Personnel**

During 1965 the number of men and women from the Regular Armed Forces of the Crown placed in employment by the National Association for Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen was 11,906, which was 82% of those who registered at one or other of the Association's 48 Branches covering the whole of the United Kingdom. It is of interest that of this number 4,901 were from the Army, 1st East Anglian Regt., 43; 2nd East Anglian Regt., 15; 3rd East Anglian Regt., 31; Royal

Leicestershire Regt., 8; Total 97.

If when you get home you have mislaid the address of the Branch of this Association in your area you should apply at any big Post Office or to your own Regimental Association. They will give it to you.

Regular Forces Employment Association,  
4 Buckingham Palace Mansions,  
Buckingham Palace Road,  
London, S.W.1.

**SPACE KINDLY DONATED BY PIANOFORTE SUPPLIES LTD.,  
Simplex Works, Roade, Northants.**

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

# Castle

The Journal of the Royal Anglian Regiment (Published May and October)

Price 2s. 6d. per copy; Postage and Packing 10d. extra in the U.K.

THE EDITOR, "CASTLE",  
BLENHEIM CAMP,  
BURY ST. EDMUNDS, SUFFOLK.

Please supply.....copy/copies of "Castle" commencing with the  
.....1966 Number, for which I enclose £ : s. d.  
postage inclusive.

Please write in block capitals.

Name (Rank and Number).....

Address .....

.....

.....

### BANKERS' ORDER

The charge for an Annual Subscription is 10s. inclusive of postage anywhere in the world. This price is necessitated since existing Bankers' Orders, originally for 3 numbers per year, are still current. Should the issues again be increased no additional charge will be made.

### BANKERS' ORDER

To Messrs .....

Please pay now and on the 1st May annually to the R.H.Q., Royal Anglian General Account ("Castle"), Barclays Bank Ltd., Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, the sum of TEN SHILLINGS, being the annual subscription to "Castle".

Signature.....

(Please return this form to The Editor, "Castle", Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, and not direct to your Bank.)

**ONE IN FOUR**  
**EAST ANGLIANS**  
HAS AN ACCOUNT IN THE  
**EAST ANGLIAN TRUSTEE**  
**SAVINGS BANK**

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT EAST ANGLIA

Local Office  
16 ABBEYGATE STREET : BURY ST EDMUNDS

**Don't forget  
to mention**

**Castle**

**when replying  
to adverts**



**SEEDS AND ALL GARDEN  
NEEDS, ROSES, FRUIT AND  
ORNAMENTAL TREES**

*Head Office :* CUTON MILL  
CHELMSFORD, ESSEX  
Telephone : 56221/6

*Nurseries :* SADBURY, SUFFOLK  
*Seed Trial Grounds:* WRITTLE, ESSEX

Visitors are welcome at any time

**OVER 70 BRANCHES IN THE EASTERN AND  
SOUTH EASTERN COUNTIES**

## JEFFERY'S

Established in GOLD STREET since 1874

*A Household Name for*

**FURNITURE - CARPETS - FABRICS  
BEDDING - HARDWARE - INTERIOR  
DECORATIONS - REMOVALS - STORAGE  
SHIPPING**

*Years of Tradition, Knowledge  
and Service at your disposal*

We extend to you a Cordial Invitation to  
walk round our extensive Showrooms

**JEFFERY, SONS & CO. LTD.  
33-39 GOLD STREET, NORTHAMPTON**

Telephone: Northampton 39351 (4 lines)

## Hiorns & Miller

*Renowned throughout the world for QUALITY*

REGIMENTAL CHRISTMAS CARDS  
INVITATION CARDS  
CRESTED STATIONERY  
ACCOUNT BOOKS  
PRINTING OF ANY DESCRIPTION  
OFFICE EQUIPMENT

*Brochures and Catalogue on application  
Estimates and samples sent on request*

**HIORNS & MILLER LTD.  
MARLBOROUGH STREET  
DEVONPORT**

Telephone: Plymouth 51373

"A thing of beauty is a joy for ever"  
**DISTINCTIVE**

**BADGES**  
AND  
**PLAQUES**

### BLAZER BADGES

These are worked in fine gold and silver wire, with coloured silks, entirely BY HAND throughout. They cost: Beds. & Heris., 55/-; Essex, 60/-; Leicesters, 60/-; Lincolns, 60/-; Norfolks, 60/-; Northampton, 50/-; Suffolk, 60/-.

### WALL PLAQUES

Hand-painted and mounted on an attractive wood shield, size 7 in. x 6 in. overall, price 40/- each.

### SCARVES

Fine quality all-wool Saxony Wraps in Regimental colours, 60 in. x 10½ in. width, 35/- each.

Prices for Anglian Battalion and Regimental on request

We can also supply your Regimental TIE (striped, in pure silk) for 20/-, post paid.

Full price list sent on request.

**D. J. PARKINSON**  
GOLD AND SILVER WIRE BADGE-MAKER  
124 VALLEY DRIVE . BRIGHTON . 5  
(BRIGHTON 27180)

## THE POLICE FORCE

### IN THE MIDLANDS

offers a career to men of The Royal Anglian Regiment with security for the future and opportunities for promotion

Constable's pay . . . starts at £700 per annum, if 22 years or over £800 per annum 42 hour week. Generous leave and allowances. Pension after 25 years. Applicants are required to be over 5 ft. 8 in. in height, and under 30 years of age.

Apply at once for further particulars, without obligation, to:

The Hon. Secretary,  
No. 4 DISTRICT RECRUITING BOARD,  
POLICE H.Q., NEWTON STREET,  
BIRMINGHAM 4

*Insurance Problems  
consult . . .*

## C. D. WAIN & CO.

*Incorporated Insurance Brokers*

*ST. MARTIN'S CHAMBERS*

*ST. MARTIN'S EAST*

**Tel. Leicester 58139**

*(2 Lines)*

*LEICESTER*

# 183 Clarets

and the choice of Hocks, Burgundies and other wines is almost as dazzling! Saccone and Speed make a point of offering you a truly magnificent variety of wines, spirits and cigars. The range and quantity may surprise you—the superb quality will not—that's something you can always expect from Saccone & Speed. May we send you our price list? **SACCONE & SPEED LTD**  
32 Sackville St, London W1. Tel. REGent 2061  
Wine Merchants to H.M. Services since 1839

**The Eastgate Press Limited** *printers of  
Castle are pleased to undertake all forms of printing.*

**Regimental programmes, brochures,  
invitation cards, letterheadings** *all can be handled.*

*Deliveries guaranteed to times quoted.*

**No matter** *how large or small the order  
we will be happy to advise and quote for your requirements.*

**THE EASTGATE PRESS LIMITED**

*225 Foxhall Road, Ipswich. Telephone Ipswich 75463 and 75750*

GEORGE  
**TARRATT**  
LTD.

*Jewellers and  
Silversmiths*

21 MARKET STREET  
LEICESTER  
*and at Loughborough*

*May we collect and deliver your order ?*

**Thomas Ridley & Son Ltd.**

Established over 200 years

*English Bacon & Cheeses a Speciality*

NOTED FOR  
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

York and Suffolk Hams  
Fully Stocked Delicatessen

*Quality Fruiterers Wines & Spirits*

**ABBEGATE STREET,  
BURY ST. EDMUNDS**

Phone : 4473

**HUNTER & OLIVER**

Limited

Established 1770

**WINE MERCHANTS**

**Bury St. Edmunds**

(Telephone 3041)

*Branches at :*

No. 1. Cornhill, Bury St. Edmunds,  
Norwich, Ely, Leiston, Huntingdon, Bishops  
Stortford, Newmarket, Sudbury,  
Saxmundham, Bungay, Thetford, Brandon,  
Stowmarket, Ipswich and Lowestoft

**Orders for Export under Bond undertaken**

*The*  
**Westbury Press**

PRINTERS  
*and*  
STATIONERS

**17 and 19 KINGS ROAD  
BRENTWOOD,  
ESSEX**

*Telephone : Brentwood 462*

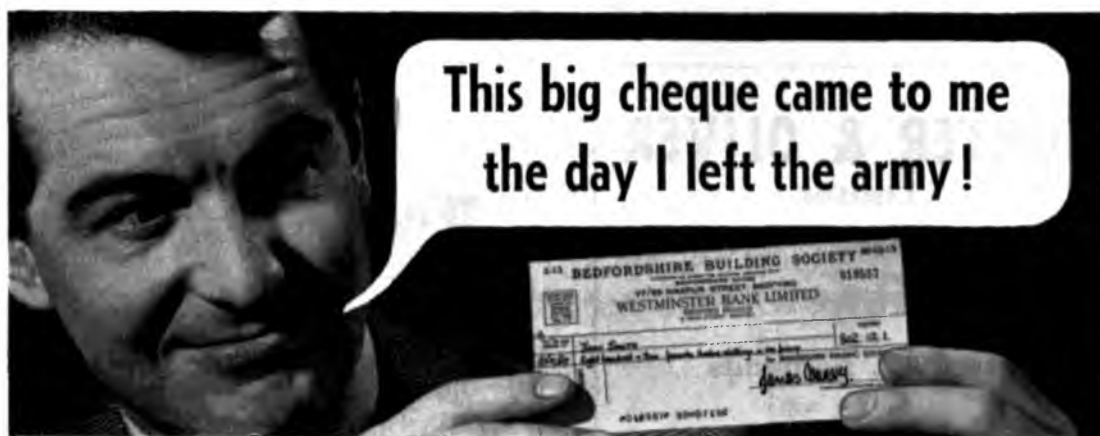


# Barber-Greene

*Greetings and Best Wishes to all who  
serve with the Royal Anglian Regiment*

**Barber-Greene Olding & Co., Ltd.**  
**Bury St. Edmunds**  
**Suffolk**

Tel. 3411/5



No wonder this soldier smiles. He's just received a substantial cheque from the Bedfordshire after completing his army engagement. It represents his accumulated savings plus generous interest. He did it all through the Pay Office - an arrangement for a regular sum to be put by for investment. Contributions were so easy, he hardly noticed them. Follow his wise plan. Start saving now and leave the army a richer man. Interest can be paid to you twice yearly - or reinvested to make your savings mount faster. Withdrawals can be made at any time. Income tax is paid by the society. Write to the Bedfordshire for details today.

**FOR EXAMPLE** — a weekly 10s. investment  
in 6 years (with interest) becomes £173 4 11  
in 12 years (with interest) becomes £386 11 6  
in 21 years (with interest) becomes £802 12 1

## **BEDFORDSHIRE BUILDING SOCIETY**

**MEMBER OF THE BUILDING SOCIETIES  
ASSOCIATION AUTHORISED FOR  
INVESTMENTS BY TRUSTEES**

Chief Office : Harpur Street, Bedford.

Tel : Bedford 62121



## WINES



Est.

1796

**JOHN SARSON & SON LTD**  
15 Horsefair Street  
Leicester  
Telephone 23927



Maintain your  
service to  
**Queen and Country**  
in civilian life

**Join the British Legion**



*The Legion co-operates with your regi-  
mental association and speaks for all  
ex-service men and women*

**BRITISH LEGION, 49 PALL MALL, S.W.1**

## A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

that offers a supreme  
service, comfort and luxury.

The excellence of the cuisine is  
matched only by that of the cellar,  
which is stocked to suit the taste of  
the most discriminating guest.

## THE WHITE HART

LINCOLN Telephone 26222

## A REGIMENTAL OCCASION

This is surely something  
which calls for a wide selection of  
wines and spirits carefully and  
wisely chosen by an expert.  
Whitton and Ashley are always  
willing to advise you in your choice.

**WHITTON & ASHLEY**  
WINE MERCHANTS

183 HIGH STREET, LINCOLN Tel. 23515

## THE UNIVERSITY ARMS HOTEL

CAMBRIDGE

**EAST ANGLIA'S  
LEADING HOTEL**

Telephone 51241

# JOHN COPPING

Jewellers

67 LONDON STREET · NORWICH

---

*Silversmiths to the 1st Battalion Royal Anglian Regiment*

---

*Silver for Presentation*

Enamel Gold and Gem Set Regimental Sporting Brooches  
Watches by Patek Phillipe International Girard-Perregaux Zenith

---

JOHN COPPING, NORWICH . . . . at the top of London Street

# HIGGS BROS.

(TOBACCONISTS) LTD.

*Estd. 1870*

"The County Tobacconists"

187 HIGH STREET LINCOLN

SMOKERS REQUISITES TOILET REQUISITES  
SOUVENIR GOODS LEATHER GOODS  
BRASSWARE WALKING STICKS ETC.

---

BY TEST — THE BEST

LINCOLN "IMP" PIPES 9/6 each

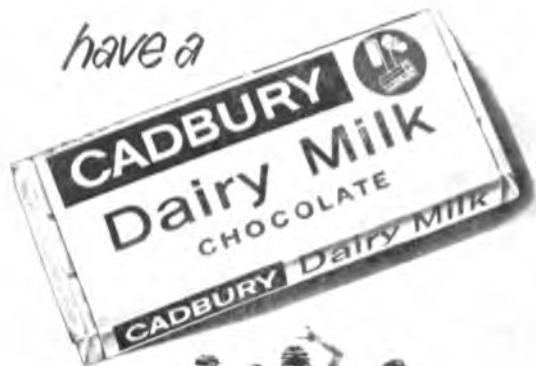
London made

---

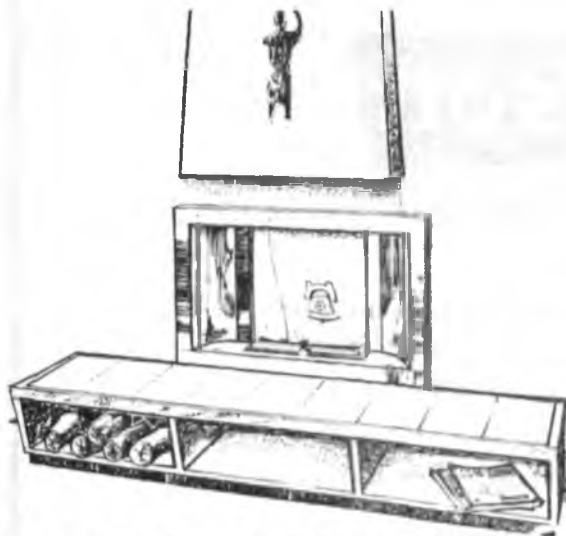
GENTS HAIRDRESSING — STONEBOW SALOON

*Branches at*

STONEBOW, LINCOLN — 41-43 SOUTHGATE, SLEAFORD — 62 EASTGATE, LOUTH  
CORNHILL, SPILSBY



it's part of the  
GOOD LIFE



## "BELL" FIREPLACES

Write or call for our latest Catalogue in colour

**A. BELL & CO. LTD., KINGSTHORPE  
NORTHAMPTON Telephone 37501**

We shall be pleased  
to supply details of all uniform  
and plain clothes  
requirements upon request

**Gieves**  
LIMITED



Military and Civilian Tailors and Outfitters

27 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W. 1

Tel: HYDe Park 2276/9

**A. G. ALMOND**

46 SIDNEY STREET, CAMBRIDGE Tel: 50300

Cook  
House  
Boys



**Baxters  
Meat**

for lunch

**Baxters (Butchers)  
Limited**

Army Contractors  
400 SHOPS

BY APPOINTMENT



TO H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH II  
BREWERS

# FINE NORFOLK ALES

*brewed by*

**Steward & Patteson Ltd**

**POCKTHORPE BREWERY  
NORWICH**

# Jewson

**& SONS LIMITED**

*Timber Importers*

**HARDWOODS, PLYWOODS AND WALLBOARDS**

**MANUFACTURERS OF WOOD FLOORING BLOCKS,  
DISTRIBUTORS OF FORMICA**

*BOX AND CASE  
MANUFACTURERS*

*TUBULAR SCAFFOLDING  
ERECTION, SALE OR HIRE*

**BUILDERS' MERCHANTS**

**PROTIM SPRAY & ADVISORY SERVICE FOR DRY ROT AND WOODWORM**

**HEAD OFFICE NORWICH** PHONE 29391 (10 Lines)

Also at Gt. Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Dereham, Diss, Fakenham, Hertford, Lincoln, Peterborough, etc.

**TOLLY  
COBBOLD  
ALES**

---

***Still***

***Marching ahead***

***in East Anglia***



## MILITARY PEOPLE MAKE FOR MAPPIN'S

. . . because Mappin's make beautiful things for military people. Regimental silver and jewellery, presentation pieces and personal gifts; nowhere is there such a wide and wonderful selection, of such fine quality, at such good value as at

Mappin & Webb. Military people shop wisely at Mappin's—Mappin's *specialize* in military gifts. Shown here—a few pieces selected from our silver collection. More are shown in our Gifts Catalogue; may we send you one?

# Mappin & Webb

170 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1. REGENT 3801



*By Appointment*  
To H.M. The Queen  
*Silversmiths*  
Mappin & Webb Ltd.

## WHAT A BONUS! NO PURCHASE TAX ON THE VIVA



If you're being posted overseas, you can have all the advantages of owning a Viva, and save full Purchase Tax. The 1-litre Viva is the liveliest car of its class in Britain, built for comfortable, economic driving. Now there are six *Vivas* to choose from—three with the power-plus Viva 90 engine! All with fine performance, light, firm controls, 29ft turning circle, sports car cornering, all-synchro gears, space for 4 adults and a child, 18 cu. ft. boot, toughest bodywork finish of all. Underbody seal protects in all climates. Prices start as low as £436.

Get your Vauxhall dealer to tell you all about the six *Vivas*—take a test drive. Or contact Vauxhall Motors Ltd., Overseas Delivery Centre, 112/114 Wardour Street, London W.1. (Telephone GERrard 4343). They'll tell you

more about the special advantage terms for the Services

*In Western Germany contact the appointed Vauxhall dealers:*

**BERLIN:**

Duisburg-Garagen Chorus & Co., Duisburgerstrasse 9, 1 Berlin 15.

**BIELEFELD:**

Neotechnik Goethe & Prior, Herforderstrasse 110/114, 48 Bielefeld.

**MONCHENGLADBACH RHEINDAHLEN:**

Egbert Menke, Erkelenzstrasse 8, 405 Moenchengladbach-Rheindahlen.

**SOEST (WESTPHALIA):**

Feldmann & Co., Gmbh, Arnsbergerstrasse 7, 477 Soest (Westphalia).  
Or General Motors Continental S.A., West German Sales Department,  
Noorderlaan 75, Antwerp, Belgium.

## VIVA BY VAUXHALL

# NAAFI INSTALMENT CREDIT HELPS YOU TO BUY NOW!

The excellent terms offered by this Naafi scheme bring a new exciting range of household and personal goods immediately within your purchasing range.

- \* The economical way of buying on deferred payments
- \* Your own payment scheme — weekly, fortnightly or monthly
- \* Applies to the whole range of goods in the Naafi catalogue costing £5 or more
- \* With usual Naafi discount or dividend

Make sure to see your Naafi manager today for full details of this exciting opportunity

 **IT PAYS TO BUY FROM NAAFI**



<b>FAMOUS DRINKS IN YOUR MESS</b>		
 <b>RUTHERFORD &amp; MILES</b> <b>Old Trinity House</b> BUAL MADEIRA	 <b>WILLIAMS &amp; HUMBERT'S</b> <b>DRY SACK</b> THE SHERRY THAT PLEASURES EVERY PALATE	 <b>Benedictine</b> DOM <i>La Grande Liqueur Française</i>
 <b>VINTAGE PORT</b> MATURED IN THE WOOD <b>NOVAL 61</b>	These and all other famous drinks are obtainable through N.A.A.F.I.	 <b>Lanson</b> BLACK LABEL CHAMPAGNE
  <b>Drambuie</b> THE LIQUEUR YOU PREFER TO BE OFFERED	<b>LEMON HART JAMAICA RUM.</b> LAMB'S NAVY RUM. <i>Tia Maria</i> COFFEE LIQUEUR	 <b>Carlsberg</b>
 <b>DUFF GORDON</b> <b>EL CÍD</b> AMONTILLADO SHERRY	 <b>BIANCO</b> <b>CINZANO</b> RED · DRY	<b>SOUTH AFRICAN WINES</b> <i>The luxury you can afford                  for every occasion</i>

**THE FOLLOWING FIRMS SUPPORT SERVICE JOURNALS**

 <b>BARRATTS</b> <i>of Manchester Ltd.</i> 86 OXFORD STREET MANCHESTER 1 Telephone: Central 0052 <i>For all your musical necessities</i>	For Your Enjoyment <b>Callard &amp; Bowser's</b> Celebrated "Thistle Brand" <b>BUTTER-SCOTCH</b> Famous since 1837	 <b>POTTERS DRUMS</b> LONDON AND ALDERSHOT
<b>T. M. BIRKETT,                  BILLINGTON                  &amp; NEWTON LTD.</b> HANLEY & LONGPORT STOKE-ON-TRENT Specialising in <b>NON-FERROUS CASTINGS</b> OF EVERY DESCRIPTION	  <b>O.K.</b> THE SAUCE THAT DOES YOU GOOD	PROTECTIVE—YET SO GENTLE <b>Wright's</b> the best soap for all the family
The only way to find out if <i>Barter &amp; Dobson</i> Regal Fruit Drops and Everton Mints taste as good as they look is to <u>TRY THEM!</u>	<b>HALL &amp; EARL LTD.</b> 'Puritex' Mills, Tudor Road, LEICESTER Manufacturers of Underwear in Wool, Cotton, Art Silk, etc. Branded "Puritex" Grams: "HANDEL" Phone: 23105'6'7	<b>SMITHS</b> have crispness in the bag! Smith's Potato Crisps Limited, Great West Road, Brentford, Middlesex.
	<b>RIZLA</b> CIGARETTE PAPERS	



## A sight to see in Britain?

Yes. You can spend a very comfortable night here too. It's one of sixty Ind Coope Hotels you can stay in throughout Britain. Call it charm, service, comfort or what you will, these hotels have a distinctly congenial atmosphere which you will enjoy and remember. It makes it worth your while to spend a few nights in an Ind Coope Hotel. It's a sight to see. For a colour brochure showing photographs, rates and locations of Ind Coope Hotels, simply post this coupon on the right.

### IND COOPE HOTELS

BURTON-ON-TRENT, STAFFS

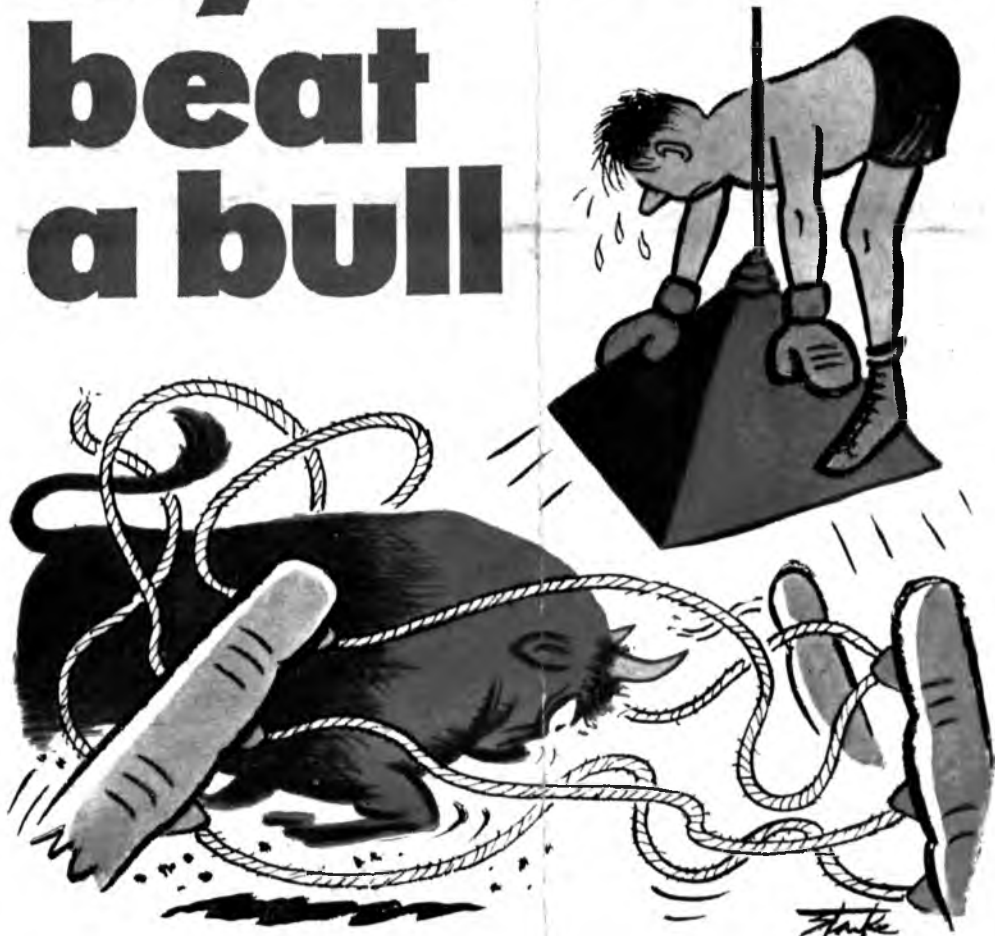
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....



T.C.I.

# If you can't beat a bull



## join him!

**Get the best of a bull  
with Bovril**



Produced for the Editor, "The Castle," the Regimental Journal of the Royal Anglian Regiment, by Combined Service Publications, Ltd., 67-68, Jermyn Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1, and printed in Great Britain by The Eastgate Press Ltd., 225 Foxhall Road, Ipswich. Advertisement Managers: Service Newspapers Ltd., 67-68, Jermyn Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1. (Telephone: Whitehall 2504).