

THE HAWK

Regimental Journal
of the
14th/20th King's Hussars



REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

16 Took's Court, Cursitor Street,
London, E.C.4

AFFILIATIONS

43rd Gurkha Lorried Brigade
The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry

ALLIED REGIMENTS

The Canadian Army
The 14th Canadian Hussars

Australian Military Forces

2nd/14th Queensland Mounted Infantry
8th/13th Victorian Mounted Rifles

New Zealand Military Forces

Queen Alexandra's Regiment - R.N.Z.A.C.

Editor: Major M. A. Urban-Smith, M.C.





The Commanding Officer—Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. L. C. Talbot

Foreword

By Lieut.-Colonel G. A. L. C. Talbot

I took over the Regiment from Lieutenant-Colonel Walsh at the end of July, 1961. Straight away—as far as I was concerned—we were plunged into our classification firing on the Hohne Ranges. That we did well is entirely due to the careful preparations by Squadrons and the Regimental Gunnery Officer. We were scheduled to have a quiet August so sent all we could on leave. However, this was not to be and we were caught up with the political situation. Suffice to say that our projected move home, which was to have taken place in January 1962, was postponed until August. In September we went out to Soltau for our final Brigade training period and in October embarked on Exercise "Spearpoint." A good deal appeared in the Press about this exercise, and I expect it may be dealt with in more detail in the various Squadron Notes. One thing I do think is worthy of note and that is that we arrived at the end of the exercise with every one of our vehicles running under its own power. The tanks had covered about 200 miles and other vehicles considerably more. We had our breakdowns but, being on the enemy and therefore advancing side, we were able to fix these each night before first light. In November Brigadier Sharp carried out our administrative inspection and had some nice things to say. Almost immediately afterwards Colonel Stephen came out to stay with us for Ramnuggur. I have attended many Ramnuggurs but I believe this to be the best.

Everyone was in great form at the smoker in the dining room. The Corporals' Mess laid on a really splendid dance and the whole series of celebrations came to a fitting climax with the Sergeants' Mess ball. As a part of these celebrations "H.Q." Squadron beat "C" Squadron in the D'Arcy Hall football by 3—2 in one of the best Squadron matches I have seen for a long time.

On January 1 we were sad to leave Brigadier Sharp's Command and took on our third role in just over a year by becoming part of an Armoured Brigade. Security, apparently, forbids me to give its number. As to the future, it is planned, as I have said, for us to return to England in August and then go to North Africa in September, where we shall have the Regiment less a squadron in Benghazi and the detached squadron in Tripoli.

One other thing deserves a mention and that is recruiting. We still, of course, want as many Lancashiremen (and others) in the Regiment as possible. To this end a recruiting team went home in September, linked up with the R.A.C. recruiting display, and toured Lancashire. That it had an effect there is no doubt. Several of our young soldiers either saw or heard of it. I have accordingly sent back a permanent team to be resident in England, attached to The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry, and let us hope that 1962 will see us reach our target figure of 535 men serving in the Regiment!

D'Arcy Hall Competition

Results as at 1st February, 1962

		<i>"A" Squadron</i>	<i>"B" Squadron</i>	<i>"C" Squadron</i>	<i>"H.Q." Squadron</i>
Cross-country	..	1	4	2	3
.22 Shooting	..	1	3	2	4
Drill	4	3	2	1
Cricket	1	2	4	3
Swimming	2	3	4	1
Athletics	1½	4	1½	3
Football	2	1	3	4
		—	—	—	—
		12½	20	18½	19
		—	—	—	—

H.Q. Squadron Notes



In June Major Harris departed for a more active life in "A" Squadron and Captain Goodhart arrived via "C" Squadron from the fleshpots of Manchester. S.M.

Cundy is now S.S.M. and S.Q.M.S. Sharrock is now with us after a long tour as an instructor at Bovington. Sgt. Sharp is now our chief policeman and Sgt. Marshall, who has, alas, lost his Arabian sun-tan, is once again Regimental Signal Sergeant. Sgt. Bonfield, who now looks more prosperous than ever, presides over the Sergeants' Mess bar. Sgt. Percival, who reached that rank a week before his National Service release, left, much to our regret, just after the Guidon Parade. He is missed in the Recce Troop, on the football field and in the Squadron bar. Sgt. Fuller has just left to join the staff of the J.L.R.

We have had two re-enlistments: Tpr. Barnes, who was originally in the 1st Royal Tanks, and Tpr. Welch, who was with this regiment in Tripoli and Munster. He is in the Recce Troop but spends much of his time at the racing stables.

The main outing of the year has, of course, been the much-talked-of Exercise "Spearpoint" and the Soltau training, which preceded it. We nearly got nucleared once but, fortunately, we had left the target area two hours before and the only victim was T.Q.M.S. Bentley, who had returned there to pick up some stores.

While in the concentration area we helped a German farmer with his potato lifting and, in return, were presented with a lovely fat pig. We regret that we in Squadron H.Q. never saw the enemy during the exercise but when we reached the Weser, we had an exciting river crossing, and Sgt. East entertained us by nearly driving his truck into the river. The Recce Troop were kept fully occupied during the exercise and they have since done numerous frontier patrols.

After "Spearpoint" everyone covered the walls and themselves with many coloured distempers in preparation for the administrative inspection. On the day, the Brigadier walked around the Departments and seemed pleased with what he saw.



Cpl. Bassey, of the Nigerian Recce Squadron, attached to Tech. Department. Autumn, 1961

In the Technical department we have been joined by L/Cpl. Nelis and Tpr. Spencer. Cpl. Bassey of the Nigerian Armoured Car Squadron stayed with us for six months and survived the hardships of the training area and an atomic attack on Exercise "Spearpoint." We are glad to say that he was quite unperturbed by our food and our "summer" weather.

S.Q.M.S. Taylor has now left the comforts and frustrations of the Officers' Mess and is now roughing it in the M.T. department. One of his first experiences was to tell a soldier to go and collect a major assembly from the station. The man did not return for some time but when he did he said that the Major had not arrived!

Q.M. Department

We were very sorry to lose R.Q.M.S. Witney but delighted that he is now an R.S.M. We were grieved to hear that he had damaged his car on entering the main gate of Lancaster House on his arrival at the D.L.O.Y. R.Q.M.S. Cripps is now happily with us, as is Sgt. Bruniges from Lulworth, Sgt. Hill from the Sergeants' Mess and L/Cpl. Greenwood after his extended holiday at Field Records.



Ski-ing at Murnau. (Left to right) Cfn. Taylor, Cfn. Pritchard and Cfn. Lunny

Cpl. Venness is still with us; indeed, he is a veteran of the department. He is still worrying about where Sabre Squadron got their Mutton Scotch from at the end of "Spearpoint," without the Q.M. having issued an authority. Cpl. Venness aged considerably after his Champ ride with Tpr. (Stirling) Ingham—missing Centurion by inches.

We are sorry to lose Cpl. Douch, one of our favourite N.C.O.s, who now works in grandeur at a highly-polished desk in R.H.Q. Other losses have been Sgts. Elliott and East, who have become front-line soldiers and are now happily employed in "A" Squadron.

L. A. D.

As the result of the inspection by C.R.E.M.E. in December, we got a very good report. This is most satisfactory as Captain Fettis is about to leave for a Brigade Workshop in B.A.O.R. and his successor, Captain Grant, will shortly be arriving.

Captain Fettis, who was with "C" Squadron in Celle during A.P.C. days, became Regimental E.M.E. in November, 1960, and has kept the Regiment on the road ever since. We wish him good fortune in his new job, and we welcome his successor.

We have also said farewell to 2/Lt. Creep, who captained the regimental football team and has been most active in organising games and other activities for the L.A.D.

These notes are only a brief summary since most of the L.A.D. news is included in the various Squadron and sports notes.

A.Q.M.S. Thompson, who is still going strong, has recently been on an attachment to the German Army. He stayed with a Panzer Regiment and enjoyed seeing how other people live. What he didn't like was starting work at 7 a.m., finishing at five and not having any "sports" on Wednesday afternoons. He thought that, compared to us, corporate social life was lacking. He admits that German L.A.D.s do get more work done but, then, they do not have so much paper work as we do.

In the sporting world we have had some success and our members have represented the Regiment in all the major sports. In the Craftsman's Cup competition we have reached the quarter-final in the basket ball and football. We have a good hockey team, which gave the regimental side a good game during the season. Sgts. Summers, McCrae, Wilton and Cpl. Keer have all played regularly for the regimental team.

We have recently started a Regimental Motor-cycle Club. There are quite a number of keen members and several will probably do very well when we get on to trial work.

Sgt. McCrae is our expert on Go-Karting. He has his own machine and has done a lot of racing during the year. He will, no doubt, be much in demand now that Go (or rather Tro) Karting is starting again in the Regiment.



Captain Fettis. "Who told you to dismount?"

General Williams came to say farewell to the Regiment on 5th February. He toured the barracks and spoke to many members of the Regiment. He later visited the Dining Hall and the Messes.

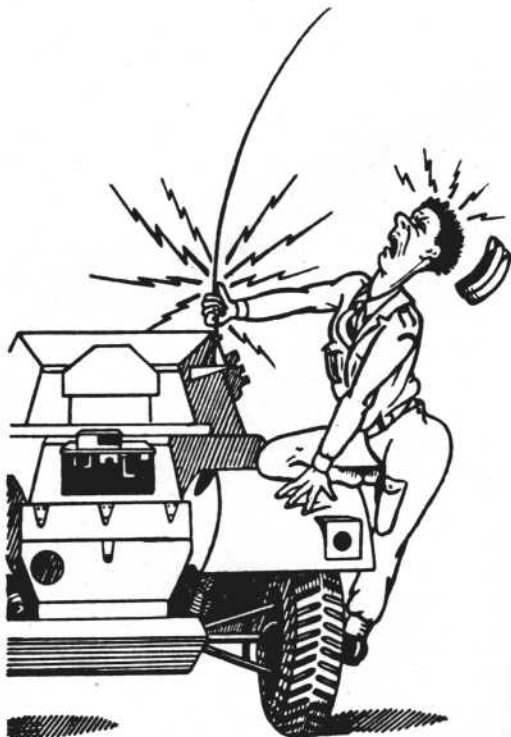


General Williams visits the M.T. Troop



General Williams visits the Tech. Department

SIGNALS NOTES



Wireless users are advised not to touch the aerial when the set is sending



"H.Q." Squadron Party in front of Russian Memorial, Berlin

The Band

The year's activities for the Band were highlighted once more by a tour of Lancashire. This covered both recruiting and engagements in that area; the fruits of which we may well be able to enjoy once more in the coming season prior to our move with the regiment to the Middle East.

The engagements undertaken were Southport, Liverpool, Urmston, Keithley, Morecombe, New Wallasey, and included various activities with the Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry Band, which we had often heard about but never met. The two bands got on very well together and all householders living within 5 miles of the D.L.O.Y. can testify to the tremendous effort put into the many rehearsals we undertook jointly before the laying up of the Guidon service in Manchester Cathedral. Many old friends turned up at the various engagement spots and we are pleased to say that wherever we played last year, we have been invited to appear again this coming season, which, all being well, we shall do.

The U.K. tour ended in October and we arrived back to the Regiment to a spell of "show business" in the form of the Hohne Garrison pantomime. It was a pleasure to work on such a project. The results were enjoyed by many hundreds of people, and any "hate the producer" feelings that existed during rehearsals soon vanished when the curtain rose on the first night. Many good friends were made during the course of this show, and no doubt Hohne dwellers of the future will be able to enjoy future pantomimes long after we have passed to other places.

Christmas took various "minor units" of the band on carol singing tours for a solid week and a fair amount of D marks were raised for different worthwhile charities by these oft-frozen musicians.

The coming season is, as for all, somewhat uncertain, but we feel sure that wherever we may be called on to perform, many more "noteworthy" occasions will arise.



The Dance Band—Ramnuggar

“A” Squadron



The parade over, with best boots and white webbing flung into the darkest corner of every room, “A” Squadron set about commemorating the presentation of the new Guidon in a manner more akin to their nature. Some took their merrymaking to Putlos with Sgt. Nicholls, and the camera, which lies slightly less than the average human, records that they had an enjoyable stay, as would appear did one or two of the local beauties. What have Staite and Morris got that others haven't?

It was shortly after this that Major Clarke and S.S.M. Jude decided that they could take no more and left for the stately homes of Kensington Palace and Lancaster House to look after Royalty and Yeomen respectively. Whilst the good wishes of the Squadron went with them, their move was viewed with utter dismay by Major Harris and S.S.M. Hurd, who were winkled out of the luxuries of “H.Q.” Squadron and the A2 Echelon to face the rigors of the front line. Their initiation came rapidly with the Squadron moving out to Soltau to meet our friends The Middlesex Regiment, for the first time. War was conducted at a fairly gentlemanly level and, except when 1st Troop and “A” Company went into the Benninghofer Forest together (they never came out together—not surprising after what Mr. Cornish and his crew did to the Company Commander's trousers), we established a close and happy relationship with them. We had two Iraqi officers attached to us at this time. Their arrival had a strange effect on our Squadron Leader, who suddenly developed a mysterious love for his tank; nothing would separate him from it. It was not long before we found out that Iraqis, for security reasons, were not allowed to travel on tanks. It therefore fell upon the poor unfortunate Cunliffe to convey these two rather browned-off gentlemen through the mud and dust of Soltau in his Champ. Nor were their efforts to introduce central heating to their tent appreciated by our S.Q.M.S. We knew that “Our Charles” was fairly fluent in both English and Gaelic, but we never realised that he had such a mastery of the Arabic language. It is felt that even Penguin Books Ltd. would have flinched at the thought of recording his remarks for posterity.



Cpl. Bonfield. Determined not to get lost on this exercise

On our return to barracks, the Becks tins were removed from the barrels, our gunners were woken up and their energies, so carefully preserved on Soltau, were turned to the task of preparing our tanks for the annual firing. The earlier practices were fired in fog and rain but nevertheless, the results were highly satisfactory. By the time the Battle Runs came round, the weather had improved and Commanders and crews soon developed that sixth “Battle Run” sense—knowing which target is going to pop up next.

We now come to the holiday month of August, when as many as could went on leave. Mr. Cornish took several parties down to Elleringhausen in the Rothaar Mountains and introduced them to the exhilarating sport of rock-climbing. Trps. Kirkham and the longer Straw proved themselves to be excellent climbers in the making, whilst L/Cpl. Smith proved that the law of gravity still works—in a big way. Mr. Holderness-Roddam took parties, which included Trps. Ballantyne, Dewhurst and Eadsworth, to canoe on Steinhuder Meer and proved nothing in particular.

When most of the Squadron had re-assembled, two parties went off to learn how to cross rivers. Those with tanks spent a very pleasant four days on the banks of the Weser, near Hamelin, whilst rafts and tanks spun helplessly in mid-stream. The Echelon

however were less patient on their exercise and Cpl. Barclay eventually crossed his river by civilian ferry—a piece of initiative he is still trying to justify to the paymaster.

It was not long before we were once more back on Soltau with the Middlesex. 1st Troop took a violent dislike to a line of pylons and tried to run them over; 2nd Troop took dislike to a Middlesex rifleman and tried to run him over; 3rd Troop had no particular dislikes, but made up for this by running all over the place on what can only be assumed to have been misguided tours. From Soltau we moved to near Hamburg to prepare for Exercise "Spearpoint". At long last Sgt. Preece was able to drive his tank up Route 3 with full official blessing.

"Spearpoint" we thoroughly enjoyed. We had plenty of movement, plenty of action and were, for once, allowed to motor over a lot of new country. The only people who complained were S/Sgt. Markey and his fitters, who had nothing to do, for nothing broke down. Cfn. Payne curled up like a doormouse in the back of the half-track at the beginning of the exercise and slept solidly for five days. S.S.M. Hurd and Tpr. Hatzler spent an interesting afternoon fishing for frogmen in the Weser. L/Cpl. Yankey put a height restriction on a certain road, which soon put the local bus company out of business, while Tpr. Robinson is obviously misemployed in the army and should be working for the county council on drainage improvements. The Squadron Leader developed an uncanny knack of knowing when we were due to be nucleated, and of moving the Squadron out of woods at ultra high speeds. He also shook Brigade Headquarters by leaguering, on their map anyway, in the

same field as two other Squadrons of tanks and a Battery of Gunners—all belonging to the enemy. This incident also seemed to shake 1st Troop, who, on the last night, tried a *coup d'etat* on S.H.Q. A furious battle followed and it was only when both sides had expended all their "spare" ammunition that they agreed to re-establish diplomatic relations.

We returned home and quickly set to preparing for the administrative inspection. This ordeal was overcome with success, even though the S.Q.M.S. showed signs of extreme alarm when the Brigadier suggested that a visit to the cellar of his quarter might be of interest.

In the sporting world our efforts may not have gathered the laurels of success, but at least we managed to beat "B" Squadron at soccer. We have been represented in the regimental soccer team by Cpl. Medhurst, Cfn. Boniface, Tprs. Brocklehurst and Tomlinson, whilst S/Sgt. Markey, Tprs. Bek, Robertson and Wright have been seen sporting themselves on the rugger field. Unfortunately our cricketers, athletes and swimmers failed to meet with the success their enthusiasm deserved, but high hopes rest on our hockey players and boxers, who, at the time of going to press, are about to compete. We are expecting great things from Tpr. Woodcock with his past reputation in international fights.

Finally, congratulations to Sgt. Colbourne, Sgt. Bonfield, Tpr. Taylor and Tpr. Blocke on the increases to their families, and to Captain Pemberton and L/Cpl. Smith on joining in the race—by taking each unto himself a wife.

THE ROYAL ARMoured CORPS CRICKET CLUB

The R.A.C. Cricket Club plays some 12 matches a year in England and B.A.O.R. and is always looking for new players. Membership (there is no entrance fee and no annual subscription) is open to all past and present members of the R.A.C. of any rank.

If you are a keen cricketer, of Regimental standard or better and would like to play, please write to the Secretary, Lieutenant-Colonel P. J. Howard-Dobson, Q.O.H. Staff College, Camberley, Surrey, who will see that you get a fixture card. It is then up to you.



"A" Squadron planners on "Spearpoint"



"A" Squadron 2nd Troop enjoying themselves



"A" Squadron Football Team

Back row (left to right): Tprs. Leeming, Godfrey, Dewhurst, Field, Haddock, Bennett

Front row: Tprs. Morris, Tomlinson, Brocklehurst, Huggins, Woolley

Extract from a Squadron's notes

"Hawk" 1955 - North Africa

... During the earlier months of the year we took part in a regimental scheme, where, to start with, the Squadron had to make itself invisible on a flat desert. This brought many colourful remarks but all was done by the time the C.O. paid us a visit and all went well until he suggested that the air sentry should blow his whistle. When he found one that would blow the Squadron all came out of their holes thinking that they were wanted for S.S.M.'s fatigues. The C.O. made no comment.

The next time the Squadron went out it was to Zuara for a squadron camp and exercise with the Fleet Air Arm from Malta. A number of pilots spent 24 hours with us—and were duly impressed by the awful con-

ditions we lived under; so were we. For all that, we were sorry to leave the shores of the Mediterranean and go back to Sabratha.

One afternoon during camp we persuaded the ladies of the Squadron and the C.O.'s wife to pay us a visit. We entertained them with tank rides and swimming, followed by tea. Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Sturt were duly impressed by the efficiency of the Tannoy system in the tank. No matter how loud the Commander shouted "Driver, HALT: for — sake," the tank still continued to reverse towards a 3-tonner close by. As usual S.S.M. Witney came to the rescue by going mad where the tank driver could see him.

* * *

"B" Squadron



The last echo of the Guidon weekend died in a mad rush of feet to the tank park. The doors were opened and—they were still there; what is more, we now had to use the dear things. We left for Soltau on June 26 for a mad dash of squadron training. We were blessed with good weather and the splendid company of the 1st Battalion South Wales Borderers. We also had attached to us two officers of the Iraq Army. Whether they enjoyed themselves as much as we did would be hard to say. They did not like getting up at 0330 hrs. and waiting until 0830 hrs. for the Squadron Leader to move off. This was due to a misunderstanding. They did not understand the S.Q.M.S.'s wrath when they lit an open fire in their tent to keep warm. They did not enjoy being in the back of the Squadron Leader's Champ at any time, but least of all when it was shunted from behind by an A.P.C. on a night exercise. The exercise finished in July with the Brigade approach to contact. It was a long approach, some 60 miles, and finished with the Squadron screaming across Hohne Ranges, and so back to barracks.

Immediately after our return we started preparing for the annual firing. The weather and the I.G.s could have been kinder. It was during gunnery camp that we said goodbye to our Commanding Officer and welcomed Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. L. C. Talbot, an ex-"B" Squadron Leader.

August was a "rest period" in which we did everything that we hadn't done so far that year. On top of all that Berlin became an excited city and the repercussions were felt in the tank park. Those of the Squadron who were smacking their lips at the thought of a return visit to "Paddy's Bar" and "Dirty Dick's" were sorely disappointed. The lip smacking continued in September and with it preparations for the Exercise "Spearpoint," the "big exercise." At the end of the second week in September the D'Arcy Hall cricket was played. The cricket officer had planned that it should be played in the middle of the third week, which coincided with the return from leave of himself and Mr. Workman, an ace cricketer. Several non-cricket-playing persons bowled a bumper



Major English "preparing a Drag Line" just before Christmas

on the leg. When the "aristocracy" returned from leave they found the competition over and the Squadron next but last. Four days later we made up for it by coming second in the D'Arcy Hall swimming competition. This was due to some very good swimming by Sgts. Duggan and Wilton, Cpls. Perry, Passam, Baker and Kendall and Tprs. Doherty, Clarke, Burn, Rhodes and Jackson. Asked to provide light relief between events, Captain Tubbs, aided by Cpls. Passam, Kendall, Tprs. White and Jackson, rode a bicycle off the high diving board. We were disappointed when he came up.

"Spearpoint" was preceded by a two-week pipe-opener at Soltau. We suffered two casualties the first night: Cpl. Long was badly burnt and Tpr. Gregory suffered concussion. Three days later Cpl. Perry threw himself off a tank and retired hurt. It was rather like "ten little nigger boys."

We concentrated four days before the start of the battle near the village of Schwinesdorf. The villagers were more than kind and it is thought that most of the Squadron, including two well-known personalities, enjoyed themselves. Space does not permit an account of "Spearpoint" and it is an exercise that has been widely discussed in many places. Suffice to say that we did man

"B" Squadron



Swimming Sports—"B" Squadron attraction. Captain Tubbs and his assistants



Captain Tubbs goes for a ride



Brigadier Sharp meets "B" Squadron during the Administrative Inspection

"B" Squadron

"B" Squadron lunching on Soltau. (Left to right) Tpr. Hensaw, L/Cpl. Heeley, Tpr. Holland



Relaxed concentration before "Spearpoint." (Left to right) L/Cpl. Heeley, Tprs. Jackson and Boulderstone, Cpls. Bradbury and Kendall

all our tanks, they were fully crewed and, thanks to our drivers and fitters, we brought back what we took out. One isolated incident: Tpr. Boulderstone, the Squadron Leader's tank driver, on being killed for the fourth time in one day: "Don't reckon this is our day somehow."

A month after "Spearpoint" the annual administrative inspection. This was preceded by a squadron room competition. For a week before, the Squadron block, and all its occupants, were covered in a variety of paints. It seemed impossible that order could ever be re-established. The Commanding Officer very kindly judged the competition and awarded the prize to 1st troop. There is no doubt that all troops produced a very high standard and a much-needed change in colour scheme.

After the inspection came cadres and

Christmas. Two days before Christmas the Squadron spent 36 hours out in the cold. The temperature that night was 7 deg. F. or 25 deg. of frost. We all survived and even if we had a little trouble coming home, no one could say that it was not "an experience."

We have settled down once again and nearly the whole Squadron are on cadres, learning another trade. We are all looking forward to North Africa and to seeing again all those who have promised to come back.

We welcome to the Squadron 2/Lts. Lang and Dangar as Troop Leaders. We congratulate L/Cpl. Holland, Tpr. Fox and Tpr. Gregory on their marriages and Cpl. and Mrs. Passam on the birth of a son, Cpl. and Mrs. Long on a daughter and Cfn. and Mrs. Pearce a son.

"C" Squadron



There have, as usual, been numerous changes in the squadron. Captain Park arrived from Cambridge University in June and thus joined the long and distinguished line of Seconds-in-Command whom we have had during 1961. Mr. Midwood has been invalided out of the army and in Mr. Chappell we welcome an expert on the recovery of bogged vehicles!

S.Q.M.S. (I've blought you some sleggs) Oakes is now a civilian and S.Q.M.S. (Sparks) Williams now produces roast dinners for us when we are exercising in the wilderness.

Others who have gone on their way since the last Journal was published are: Sgt. Marcelle to recruiting in England, where he can be found in the Manchester area "willing 'em to come in." Tpr. Grierson realised his ambition and transferred to the Band. Tpr. Leach went on a cook's course and now reigns supreme in the cookhouse. L/Cpl. Lowden is now in Headquarters Squadron,

Recce Troop, and Tpr. Gallagher is gallivanting around Bovington in a 3-tonner.

We welcomed to the fold Sgt. Sherrington (back from duty with The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry), Sgt. Jackson (454) (F.V.R.D.E., Chobham), Sgt. Jackson (846) (back from loafing in Headquarters Squadron), Tprs. Fleming and Cotton (from Headquarters Squadron), Tprs. Bilsborough, Durose, Floyd, Foxcroft, Hitchen, Hughes, Keegan-Boyd, McGowan, Sefton, Travis, Vasey and Jose (from Civvy-Street), and hope that their stay with us will be long and happy.

During the latter part of June we took up our role of Tank Support and exercised on the Soltau Area with the 1st Battalion The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel C. G. I. Harper, M.C. This was the first time that we had actually trained in our proper role, and many lessons were learnt from this. Did you know that a Champ is not so strong as a 1-tonner? It has been proven beyond all shadow of doubt that it's not! The S.Q.M.S. also knows that

he can get out of his sleeping bag and dressed in three seconds flat when the Squadron-Leader roars up in his Champ and bellows "Q"! This phase of our training ended with a Brigade exercise which extended from the wilds of Soltau down on to the Hohne Range Area and back into barracks.

July was used for preparing for range firing once more and the actual firing took place during the last week of the month. We camped out again, but this time it wasn't as cold as our outing in February and all we had to contend with was the wet! The result of the firing made all the instructors push out their chests. Captain Park is still dreaming of E.F.C.s and little chits to put in the empties. Whilst out on the range we had a squadron camp fire smoker, to which the Colonel, Second-in-Command, Adjutant and R.S.M. were invited. This was a great success with Cpl. Powell and Cpl. Scott the highlight of the evening with their demonstration of the art of self-defence.

August being the quietest month of the year as regards training, most people pursued various other activities. Some went on leave, others on adventure training; one even went on a drill course! In fact, the S.Q.M.S. was heard to remark: "Cor! You've never had it so quiet."

September! and once again we were back in the fight. Exercises on the Training Area with the Cameronians and then on to October for the build-up for Exercise "Spearpoint." We were part of the "Redland" forces who were to sweep (so the locally-printed news-sheet said) down from the North to do battle with the "Blueland" lot. At 0600 hrs. on October 9 we "swept" into action only to come to a grinding halt at the River Weser. (Whose side were those blinking umpires on, anyway?) We then spent some time hidden up in a small village where everyone made themselves known to the local populace, and many people got their feet firmly "under the table." To see Cpl. Powell, Tprs. Plummer, Horspool and Floys sitting round a table with a WHITE tablecloth, and dining chairs beside their tank, having their meals, was a sight to behold.

We were finally ordered to cross the Weser only to find that when the tanks actually arrived at the ferry it had been captured by the enemy. This situation was soon sorted out by the Squadron Leader, in the absence of the umpires, "pulling his rank" on the captors.

Once over the river the advance went on at a great rate—too great for some of the Regimental "B" Echelon! The S.Q.M.S., together with Cpl. Scott, L/Cpl. King, Tprs. Birtley, Burns, Morton, Harrison and Ledley—all members of our A2 Echelon—had a harrowing time keeping all vehicles supplied with petrol, rations, etc. The exercise ended in a big tank battle in the Egge Gebirge—heavily-wooded high ground west of Minden; the outcome of which was that the umpires decided that we were all knocked out—tanks: the lot! Cpl. Howard's tank rolled backwards down a hill through brake failure and squashed a Volkswagen. Eye-witnesses gave vivid accounts of the owner of the car standing at his bedroom window with his mouth open, whilst his next-door neighbour was laying down the law about a paving stone that had been ripped up outside her house.

"Spearpoint" was the end of the training season; the next event being the annual administrative inspection. By pleading, cajoling, ordering and the "doing of nuts" by all concerned, we finally reached the high standard all look for on these occasions and achieved a highly satisfactory result on the actual inspection itself. The result was a credit to every member of the Squadron.



Sgt. Young receives his medal from the Colonel at the inter-Squadron Boxing



"C" Squadron Boxing Team. Winners Regimental Competition. (Left to right) Tpr. Morris, Cfn. Payne, Cpl. Naylor, Tpr. Wheelan, Sgt. Young, Cfn. Jones, Tpr. Cotton

In the field of sport the Squadron has had a successful year. The outstanding achievements, which confounded all the critics, being the winning of the D'Arcy Hall cricket and swimming sections. We were runners-up in the football section and third in the cross-country, athletics and .22 shooting. With the hockey and S.M.G. still to be decided, at the time of writing, we have hopes of, if not winning the cup, giving the winners a good run for their money.

Personnel who have represented the Squadron during the year are:

Cricket. Major Garbutt, Captain Park, S.Q.M.S. Williams, Cpl. Naylor, Cpl. Boyle, Cpl. Bradshaw, L/Cpl. Flowers, L/Cpl. Kerr, Tpr. Roberts, Tpr. Foxcroft, Tpr. Morris, Tpr. Bestwick.

Cross-country running. Cfn. Smith, Cfn. Jones, Tpr. Ledley, Tpr. Duff, Tpr. Spencer, Tpr. Gallagher, Tpr. Burge, Tpr. Bestwick, Tpr. Whelan, Tpr. Nield.

Athletics. Lt. Harman, Lt. Chappell, Cpl. Naylor, Tpr. Roberts, Tpr. Aspden, Tpr. Ledley, Tpr. Medhurst, Cfn. Allen, Tpr. Spencer, Tpr. Bestwick, Tpr. Morris, Cpl. Stark, Sgt. Rumble, Tpr. Essery, Tpr. Morton, Cfn. Jones, Tpr. Whelan, Tpr. Nield.

Football. Tpr. Leathwaite, L/Cpl. Flowers, L/Cpl. Taylor, Tpr. Hitchen, Tpr. Fairbrother, Tpr. Morton, Cpl. Farrell, Tpr. Medhurst, Cfn. Coltman, Tpr. Morris, Tpr. Walsh, Tpr. Birch, Tpr. Lewis, Tpr. Floyd, Tpr. Ledley, Tpr. Burns, Tpr. Vasey, Tpr. Smith, Tpr. Bestwick, Tpr. Roberts, Tpr. Hughes, Tpr. Gorey, Cfn. Smith, Tpr. Whelan, Tpr. Essery.

Swimming. Lt. Harman, Cpl. Naylor, Cpl. Stark, Cpl. Bradshaw, Tpr. Hughes, Cpl. Powell, Tpr. Marland, Tpr. Standish, Tpr. Floyd, Tpr. Bilsborough, Tpr. Spencer, Tpr. Woods, Tpr. Whelan.

100 YEARS AGO

On May 6, 1862 the Regiment moved from Ireland to the county of Lancashire. "C" and "K" Troops went to Preston and the remaining six Troops to Manchester.

On September 6 "A" Troop moved from Manchester to Bury, "C" Troop from Preston to Manchester, and on the 16th, "B" Troop from Manchester to Ashton-under-Lyne.

(From the Historical Record of The 14th King's Hussars.)

"C" Squadron

"Crews Front!" Sgt. Jones on "Spearpoint"



S.Q.M.S. Williams and Tpr. Ledley early in the morning on "Spearpoint"



Major Garbutt and staff at end of "Spearpoint"

Sergeants' Mess

After the Guidon parade and celebrations at which point our last notes closed, we said good-bye to R.S.M. Prevett and R.Q.M.S. Witney, both members of the Mess for a long time. Mr. Prevett went off, as a Lieutenant, to the Army School of Recruiting and R.Q.M.S. Witney to be R.S.M. of The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry. Congratulations to them both. In their places we welcomed R.S.M. Sheen and R.Q.M.S. Cripps, both back from D.L.O.Y.

Since then there have been many, many happenings that could be recorded here but we must try to pick out the highlights, amongst which we can include our regular weekly whist drives, which have continued to attract a following in spite of all that weather, training and the decorators now working in the Mess can do. There is little ankle tapping although, on one or two occasions, tables of four near professionals have cast odd glances at each other. However the overall standard of play is even enough to allow what might be called "near novices" to win prizes occasionally. We cannot mention names in this connection—people are so touchy about their card-playing.

The November event, Ramnuggar, is always the ball of the year, but that of 1961 was even better than most of those that present members can remember. We were honoured to have the Colonel of the Regiment there and included in the distinguished guest list were a number of Mess members from the D.L.O.Y., both permanent staff and Yeomen, who had made the long trip specially to be present. We danced to two bands and how we danced! Instead of the hardy and hard-headed dozen or so who are usually still vertical, or at least nearly so, at breakfast time there were nearly 150 who gallantly faced bacon and eggs at 5 a.m. Sgt. Young, as Junior Sergeant, carried the cup and, after all the Mess and regimental guests had drunk the toast, manfully finished it off. (It is, apparently, only coincidence that he also finished off his opponents in the regimental boxing in January. Normally, training is not done on champagne.) The ball was a great success all round and at the next Mess meeting a vote of thanks to the special Ramnuggar Committee, under the chairmanship of the R.Q.M.S., was recorded.



"God shield us!—a lion among ladies." Mrs. Hughes, O.R.Q.M.S. Justin and Mrs. Hill

Another highly successful social event was the Christmas draw on December 22. S.Q.M.S. Bill Williams who headed the committee, had badgered us for weeks beforehand and spirited away all the loose change we had at every conceivable opportunity. We may have complained at times but when we saw the display of prizes that our cash had been converted into, all complaints were forgotten. We didn't really mean them anyway! The winners' names and prizes were drawn and announced very slickly; there was an interlude of carol singing by candlelight; another interlude of community singing of the old favourites and an impromptu auction that the R.Q.M.S. will always remember. Who would have thought that a wall plaque could be "knocked down" so quickly—a second or so from the first syllable of the first bid must surely be a world record.

New Year's Eve was soon upon us, so soon that to some of us it seemed to be merely a continuation of the long, long party that started at the Christmas draw and had been going ever since. We sang "Auld Lang Syne," toasted absent friends and watched S.S.M. "Old Father Tyme" Macgregor and S.Q.M.S. "Cha-cha-child" Tasker represent the passing by of the Old Year and the arrival of the New Year. This was at midnight local time but then, in deference to the wishes of the Scots among us and because we had been on exercises before, we set our watches at "Zulu" time and celebrated again. While we did not do everything twice it did give those inclined a chance to kiss the ladies again. So successful and popular was this idea that some people celebrated New Year again on what might easily have been local time in Singapore, but that was not official. The line had to be drawn somewhere—unfortunately.

We feel that we should here mention that just after these notes are handed to our Editor we shall be saying good-bye to Sgt. "Nifty" Coles. Being an essentially fair-minded man he decided in 1923 that he should not decide without due consideration whether or not to make the Army and 14th/20th King's Hussars his career. Now, 38 years and two L.S. and G.C. medals later, he has decided it doesn't suit him after all—no staying power. Seriously, though, we will be very sorry to see him go and know that he will be sorry too. Best of luck to him from all.

These notes will close with a glimpse into that overworked crystal ball. We see, faintly, training, more training, packing, a move, palms (them that grow not them you grease) and many other things too faint to put a name to. The next HAWK will tell us how right we were.

R. S. M. Sheen

R.S.M. E. Sheen is shortly due to be commissioned as Q.M. of The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry.

Mr. Sheen, now a youthful thirty-four, still has as much energy as when he became a 14th/20th Hussar in 1947. After his recruit training he became a Gunnery Instructor with the Regiment at Catterick. Between 1950 and 1958 he rose to being R.Q.M.S. of the Regiment having been a Troop Sergeant,



R.S.M. E. Sheen

Officers' Mess Sergeant, S.Q.M.S. and S.S.M.

In 1958 he was appointed R.S.M. of the D.L.O.Y. and it was then that we began to realise we had a future Field-Marshal in our midst! Suffice to say that he received the regimental medal from Field-Marshal Sir Gerald Templer for his outstanding work with the D.L.O.Y.; in particular, his contribution to recruiting and his training of the Regiment for the parade at which H.M. The Queen presented their new Guidon.

He became R.S.M. of the Regiment in July 1961.

We shall miss Mr. Sheen both on parade and off it. We shall miss him in the Sergeants' Mess; and, above all, we shall miss his smartness, alertness and cheerful helpfulness in all matters pertaining to the wellbeing of the Regiment and everyone in it. We wish him and Mrs. Sheen good fortune with the D.L.O.Y.



Farewell to Sgt. Coles



"Spearpoint." Sgt. Gates, A.Q.M.S. Thompson and T.Q.M.S. Bentley outside their luxurious caravan

Corporals' Mess

The Mess was formed soon after the arrival of the Regiment in Hohne. We got prompt assistance in setting up house from the Officers' and Sergeants' Messes and the Q.M.'s Department, who vied with each other in generosity and goodwill. We were therefore a running concern within three weeks.

The year has seen numerous activities in the evenings, including Tombola and dances on Sundays, and these two are now a weekly event.

We held a ball at the time of the Guidon Parade, to which we invited guests from all the Corporals' Messes in the vicinity. We held our own Ramnuggur Ball in November, which was the highlight of the year, and was a great success. The presence of the Colonel of the Regiment was much appreciated by everyone. The Regimental Dance Band played haunting melodies and Cpl. Morley served a buffet sufficient to satisfy the greediest gourmets. As the strains of the last waltz died away in the early hours of the morning, the thought of first parade in a few hours' time was not a pleasant one.

Our darts team has, alas, enjoyed little success. It was beaten by the 26th Armoured Engineer Squadron in the Garrison League.

It did, however, gain sufficient experience to defeat our own Sergeants' Mess team at a later games evening.

Our most recent functions have been the Christmas draw and a dance on New Year's Eve—a fitting end to a successful year. Great credit is due to the members of our committee for all their hard work.



Cpl. Greenwood enjoying his Christmas



Corporals' Christmas Dinner

W. V. S.

We have had several enjoyable outings to "foreign parts" this year, some in coaches and, more recently, in the regimental mini-buses. Amsterdam has been the most popular and during our visits there the Dutch were our kind hosts. Another attraction in Amsterdam (apart from the canals and gardens) is the Amstel Brewery which

THANK YOU

The Editor thanks Mrs. West for her typing of the Journal and for her patience with the temperamental Editor. He also thanks those who contributed articles and photos.

provides free beer as well as a conducted tour. Some of our more regular customers are getting to know this brewery quite well.

We have been to Berlin where a tour of the East Sector was included in the programme; to Hamelin for the traditional Pied Piper ceremony and we are about to visit a brewery in Luneburg as this Journal goes to press.

We have had several darts and snooker competitions against other regiments, and soon after Christmas we had the seasonal party, with delicious snacks, provided by the cooks and various games including Tombola. The 5th Royal Tanks concert party came over and did some amusing sketches which made everybody laugh. The evening was a great success; in spite of there being no girls, everyone enjoyed themselves.



Pat Sneath and the boys on Mini-bus trip in Holland

Link with The Royal Sussex Regiment

The regimental march 'Royal Sussex', which has been unofficially in use since 1801, is now to become the official regimental quick march of the 14th/20th King's Hussars, and this will be promulgated in Army Orders shortly.

The reason for the unofficial adoption of this march is that in 1801, when the 14th Light Dragoons were stationed in Kent, their Band failed to fulfill an important engagement at Dover, for they had indulged in too much liquor the night before. Their place was taken by the Band of the Royal Sussex Regiment at short notice and there is little doubt that the two Colonels agreed that the 14th Band would in future play 'The Royal Sussex' as a reminder of their lapse.

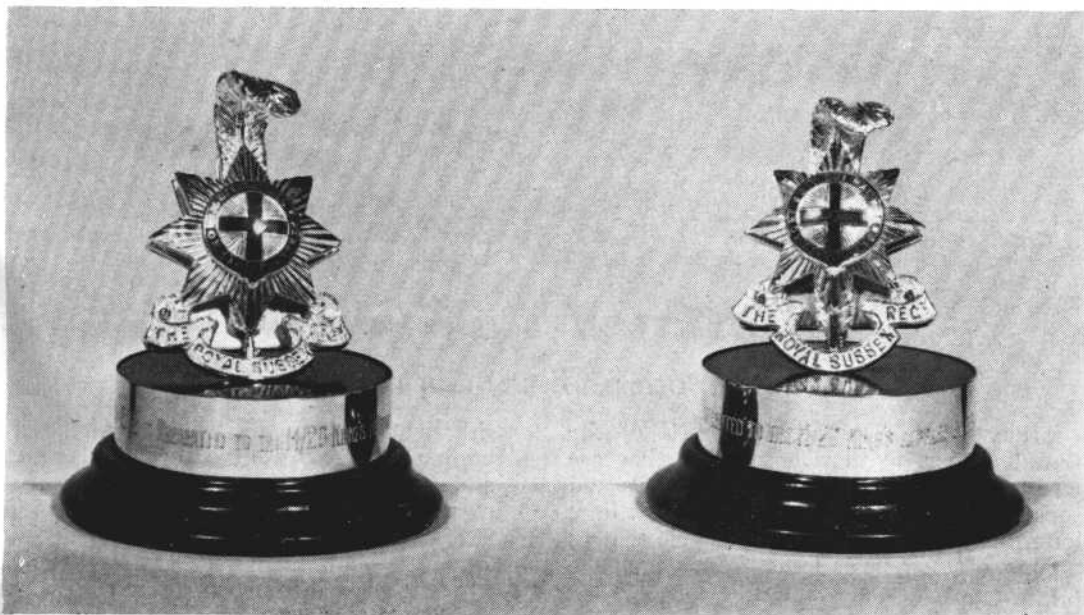
The decision for us to adopt the march officially has, of course, been agreed by the Colonel of The Royal Sussex Regiment, General Sir Lashmer Whistler, an officer whom many older readers will remember at Catterick in 1950, and who visited Hohne in 1957.

In order to commemorate the decision, General Whistler very kindly presented a



General Whistler visiting R.H.Q. in 1957

pair of menu holders, made in the form of a Royal Sussex regimental crest, to Colonel Stephen at Chichester on September 15. Colonel Stephen accepted them on behalf of the Regiment and they are now used on dinner nights in the Officers' Mess.



The menu holders



Captains Garung and Rhana: Queen's Gurkha Orderly Officers, who stayed with the Regiment for a week last year. Captain Garung is in the 2nd/6th Battalion. Congratulations to both on being made M.V.O.

Affiliated Regiments

2nd Bn. 6th (Q.E.O.) Gurkha Rifles

Major A. S. Harvey, M.C., 2IC of the Battalion, has written to say that they are leading a hectic life of exercises, sports and social functions and that they sometimes long for the peace of the jungle. He sent us a copy of their news letter from which the following extracts are taken:

The Battalion was at Ipoh, Malaya, at the beginning of 1961 and their training was mainly concentrated on quick moves by air

with light equipment. The Battalion were the first troops to use the new training area in North Borneo where they went in January by air, the vehicles being moved by L.S.T. After a successful period of training the C.O. was told "make your own way back"—for the normal transport aircraft had been diverted to a trouble spot elsewhere in the world. In the event, the Battalion moved by Bristol freighters, an L.S.T., Malayan Air-

ways and two Straits steamships pilgrim vessels.

In July the Battalion moved to Hong Kong travelling this time in luxury in the *Nevasa*. In August, to everyone's regret, Field Marshal Lord Harding completed his tenure as Colonel of the Regiment and was succeeded by Major-General J. A. R. Robertson, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O.—a distinguished officer who was originally a 6th Gurkha.

The Battalion has had the honour of having several distinguished visitors: H.M.

the King of Nepal, H.M. the Queen and the Jethi Rajkumari paid an informal visit in September. His Majesty shook hands with all officers and their wives and very kindly presented a gift of money to the Brigade for welfare purposes.

Some of the families met Princess Alexandra during her recent tour of the Far East and she was presented with a brooch on behalf of the 2nd/6th and the 2nd/10th Gurkha Rifles.



H.M. The King of Nepal meeting the Commanding Officer, Lieutenant-Colonel E. T. Horsford, M.B.E., M.C. On the C.O.'s left is the Gurkha Major, Major (Q.G.O.) Jumparsad Gurung, M.B.E.

Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry

The old Regimental Guidon which had originally been presented by King Edward VII, in 1909, was laid up in Manchester Cathedral in September. The bands of both the D.L.O.Y. and the 14th/20th were present at the ceremony.

This event brought to a close Lieutenant-Colonel Tayleur's tenure of command of the Regiment for during the following week he handed over command to a Yeoman,

well known to the 14th/20th, Lieutenant-Colonel J. N. B. Cardwell, T.D. Lieutenant-Colonel Tayleur was an extremely popular and efficient Commanding Officer who quickly generated enthusiasm amongst his yeomen during various training exercises. He was also in his element at the social and sporting functions during the annual camps. Before leaving the Regiment he led a regimental team in the Cambrian Marches,



The combined Bands of the 14th/20th King's Hussars and Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry marching through the streets of Manchester

which is a competition run on somewhat similar lines as the Nijmegen Marches; except that it is over the Welsh mountains! Lieutenant-Colonel Tayleur and his wife are now in Aden, where he is G.S.O.I. at the H.Q. of the Middle East Land Forces.

In December, a party went out to Germany to enjoy the princely hospitality of the 14th/20th and join in the annual Ramnuggar celebrations. The visit was great fun and enjoyed by all—particularly the meeting of old friends. The party consisted of: Mr.

Crompton, Sgt. Nulty, Sgt. Johnson, S.S.M. Black and Sgt. Mitchell.

Since the last HAWK notes, Major D. E. Wreford has become Training Major, R.S.M. Witney and S.S.M. Jude have arrived from the 14th/20th, while Captain Goodhart, R.S.M. Sheen and R.Q.M.S. Cripps have returned to the 14th/20th in Germany. Sgt. Fryer had left the permanent staff, on retirement from the army. He now runs a petrol station near Manchester.



Cpl. and Mrs. Pepper showing General Jolly over their married quarter near Hohne. (Right) The Commanding Officer and Major Shaw (S.S.O.)

Regimental Sports News

SOCCER

Since the last issue of *THE HAWK* we have lost only one of our regular first team players; indeed, one of the most popular players in the team—Cfn. John Boniface, or "Bonny" as he was more widely known.

New players to join are Lt. Bill Greep, who has since been made team captain and can always be relied on at left-half. Tpr. Terry Welch has returned to the Regular Army to play inside forward; he last played for the Regiment at Munster. Other new players to make their mark in the regimental side are Tpr. Field, who looks like making the goal-keeper's job "safe." Tprs. Tomlinson and Brocklehurst, two young inside forwards who make up for their lack of height by being good triers. Another excellent player to join the team is Tpr. Mick Green, who plays equally well in goal or centre-forward. The only representative of the A.C.C. to play for the Regiment is Pte.

Osborne, a strong tackling half-back who's not afraid to come up for a shot at goal.

We still have the "Old Brigade" of Tpr. Fred Essery, who practically has his name embroidered on the No. 3 shirt, the Medhurst brothers—Cpl. Jim Medhurst, who can play either wing, and Tpr. Paul Medhurst at right back. Our two Craftsmen, Taylor and Keddie, are still amongst the goal-scorers. At centre-half we have L/Cpl. Flowers, who surely must be one of the best stoppers in B.A.O.R. We shall all be very sorry to lose him to Civvy Street early this year.

When talking about the "Old Brigade" one must not forget two of our reserves—Sgt. Pete Summer, who can be relied upon as a standby centre-forward or goal-keeper, and L/Cpl. Tom Horton, who has played in every position in the team except goal.

The team this season has been entered for the Army Cup, Cavalry Cup, Divisional Cup and Soltau Garrison League. We are due to play the 16th/5th Lancers in the first



The Regimental Football Team. (Left to right) Cfn. Dunne, Cfn. Taylor, Tpr. Welch, Cpl. Medhurst, Cfn. Keddie, Tpr. Green, Tpr. Medhurst, Tpr. Essery, L/Cpl. Horton, Pte. Osborne, L/Cpl. Flowers



Match v. 1st Royal Tanks. (Left to right, in white) L/Cpl. Flowers, Pte. Osborne, Tpr. Medhurst



The Regimental Rugby Team. Back row (left to right): Cpl. Amor, Tpr. Daubney, L/Cpl. Jefferies, Cpl. Bradshaw, L/Cpl. Hallett, 2/Lt. Dangar, 2/Lt. Chappell, Captain de Beaujeu. Middle row: Tpr. Wright, L/Cpl. Pearson, Tpr. Parkinson (157), Tpr. Fox. Front row: Cpl. Chislett, Cfn. Jones, Tpr. Smith (342)

round of the Cavalry Cup.

In the Army Cup we were drawn at home to 1 Royal Tanks in the first match, where we ran out comfortable winners by 3 goals to 1. In the next round we were drawn away to 13/18 Hussars and were beaten 4—2 after a most exciting match.

There is a Garrison League for teams at squadron level in which the Regiment has five teams entered, one each from Sabre Squadrons and two from H.Q. To date, all teams are doing quite well. In addition to the Garrison League the Regiment has formed its own league known as "The Hawks Minor League". All four Squadrons have a team entered as well as the Band. This league is mainly for the man who can't get a game in the regimental or squadron teams. In these games it has even been known for members of the W.O.s' and Sergeants' Mess to turn out!

Results so far this season are: won 6; lost 4; drawn 4.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

We started the season with a new team which has played enthusiastically in all kinds of weather. We have managed to win four matches so far.

Our first match was against 1 R.T.R., who had a stronger three-quarter line than ours, and although we held them in the second half they won 12—3.

We have played the Soltau Casuals twice, winning one match and losing the other. In the second match 2/Lt. Chappell and Tpr. Robertson scored twice and L/Cpl. Jefferies and Cfn. Jones tackled well.

Other games have been played against The South Wales Borderers and Brigade Workshops at Fallingborstel. The latter was almost entirely a forward's game and tries were scored by L/Cpl. Hallett and Tpr. Smith of "C" Squadron.

Finally, we were challenged by our own L.A.D., which we defeated 8—0 and, in doing so, discovered some new talent. But the game was not taken seriously by either side for it was played during the Rammugger holiday.

The following have played for the regimental team: 2/Lt. Chappell, Cpl. Chislett, Tpr. Daubney, 2/Lt. Dangar, Tpr. Wright, L/Cpl. Amor, L/Cpl. Pearson, L/Cpl. Hallett, Tpr. Smith, Cpl. Bradshaw, Captain de Beaujeu, Cfn. Jones, L/Cpl. Jefferies, Cpl. Naylor and J. Parkinson and Lt. Workman.

CRICKET

We had an entertaining cricket season though, unfortunately, training greatly reduced the time available. Major English captained the team and with Captain Park, Captain de Beaujeu and Mr. Workman, played for the Royal Armoured Corps.

During the B.A.O.R. Major Units Competition two notable incidents took place. In one match when the game had been going some time the opposing captain pointed out that we were fielding 12 men, and naturally asked whether we usually did this! On another occasion we were having a most exciting match against what turned out, after half-an-hour, to be quite the wrong team, which should have been playing our neighbours! In spite of the incidents there was some good cricket and in the D'Arcy Hall "C" Squadron triumphed, though there are those who with considerable justification, claim that this was due to a fast ball!

The following played for the regimental team:

Major English (captain), Lt. Workman, Captain Park, Captain de Beaujeu, Sgt. Escott, L/Cpl. Jefferies, Tpr. Green. Tpr. Tunnicliffe, L/Cpl. Flowers, Tpr. Ingham, Cpl. Poll, S/Sgt. Workman, Cfn. Burnip, L/Cpl. Essery, Sgt. Hill, Tpr. Hatton and 2/Lt. Lee.



The Sailing Club, Steinhude Meer. Preparing for a race



"C" Squadron Cricket Team. Winners of the D'Arcy Hall Competition. Back row: Tpr. Morris, Cpl. Bradshaw, Middle row: Cpl. Naylor, L/Cpl. Flowers, Tpr. Roberts, L/Cpl. Kerr. Front row: Tpr. Foxcroft, Major Garbutt, Captain Park, Cpl. Boyle, Tpr. Bestwick, S.Q.M.S. Williams.



Adventure training in Norway. (Right to left) Tpr. Leather, Captain Whittington and (below) Tpr. Maunder, in the expedition boat

BOXING

The results of the Inter-Squadron Competition held in January were:

<i>Winner</i>	<i>Runner-up</i>
	<i>Bantamweight</i>
Cfn. Payne	Tpr. Semple
	<i>Featherweight</i>
Tpr. Wheelan	Captain Lambert
	<i>Lightweight</i>
Cfn. Jones	Tpr. Carmody
	<i>Light-welterweight</i>
Tpr. Welch	L/Cpl. Shepherd
	<i>Welterweight</i>
Sgt. Young	Tpr. Morris
	<i>Light-middleweight</i>
Cpl. Naylor	Captain Whittington
	<i>Middleweight</i>
Lt. Workman	Tpr. Hatton
	<i>Light-heavyweight</i>
Tpr. Morris	Tpr. Woodcock
	<i>Heavyweight</i>
L/Cpl. Weaver	Tpr. Mason

Best loser of competition: Tpr. Cotton.

Squadrons got points as follows: "C" 27, "A" 20, "H.Q." 16, "B" 15.

The competition was organised by Major Garbutt with his usual enthusiasm.

We are indebted to the A.P.T.C. Staff and W.O.s of neighbouring units for helping with the judging of the competition and to Major J. Shaw, R.A., and S.S.I. Proctor, who were the very competent referees. We hope that Major Shaw has recovered from

the shock of being "offered violence" by one of our boxers.

As the Colonel said at the end of the competition, what ever the competitors lacked in fitness, they made up for in guts.

CANOEING

It was decided at the beginning of the summer to start canoeing in the Regiment, as there is a strong possibility that this activity will be popular in North Africa. The object was to let as many people as possible get a chance to canoe, and, accordingly, four canoes were acquired at a low cost; three are so stoutly built that they are capable of holding any member of the Regiment, including Sgt. Bonfield.

The first attempt was made by a troop party from "C" Squadron. Steinhude Meer was selected as it is comparatively near and the British Army Yachting Association have a club-house there. After a three-day stay the group became extremely proficient, but most probably never wanted to see a canoe again.

As this first venture proved quite successful, regular weekend trips were started; the first day being spent at the lake and the second canoeing 10 miles along the Aller—starting downstream from Winsen. These trips on the Aller were more useful and future canoeing in Germany will be based almost entirely on rivers; certainly part of the Weser will be tackled in 1962.

In addition to the weekend Regimental parties, "A" Squadron and Recce Troop have taken the canoes out for a few days on either Steinhude or local rivers.



Canoeing at Steinhude Meer. Cpl. Lester and Cpl. Naylor, and behind Cpl. Smith and Tpr. Eadesforth



Four of our racehorses. (Left to right) German apprentice on Nasturtium, Captain Whittington on Tillside, Tpr. Welch on Miss Minn and Captain Lambert on Dare Devil. (Far left) "General" Beaforth

Racing

Once again we have entered the racing world and during the last half of the season we have travelled far and wide to German meetings, using horse boxes of varying mechanical reliability.

When the Q.R.I.H. departed from Hohne they left behind Cpl. Beaforth who is himself a race-horse owner and trainer and who is well known to several cavalry regiments which have raced in Germany. Cpl. Beaforth, known to his admirers as "the General", has his headquarters at Bredebeck Stables, and when he joined us he promised the Adjutant that he would wear his uniform at least once! We owe much of our success in racing to him.

Captain Lambert's Dare Devil, bought from Major Dennistoun's stable, and Siamois, owned by Cpl. Beaforth, have had the most success. Horses have been gradually added to the string and we now have seven. We are on the look out for another one for Captain Whittington.

Nasturtium, a giant of over 18 hands owned by Captain Goodhart and Mr. Hall, has been taught to jump for the first time

and we have hopes that it will do well next year. Captain Goodhart and Captain Lambert each have two legs of Tillside, an old chaser which was bought from the "Skins" and has yet had only one race. We are much looking forward to good racing next year.

Captain Lambert is to be congratulated on the award this year of the Chaytor Trophy for his contribution to racing. Results so far are:

Horse	Times Out	Wins	Places	Prize Money £
Port Light	2	—	—	—
Venediger	3	—	1	22
Tillside	1	—	1	27
Nasturtium	12	1	5	205
Rossola	8	1	2	221
Siamois	2	2	—	445
Dare Devil	15	2	8	507
				<hr/> £1,427 <hr/>



A Meet of the Wessex near Dorfmark

Hunting

As we mentioned in the last issue of THE HAWK, the Regiment took over the Wessex Hounds, from The Queen's Royal Irish Hussars, in May. On the take-over the hounds stood at four and a half couple, of which one couple were bitches.

The new kennels were built by officers' fatigue parties and a very good job they made of them. They were given very able and professional advice, plus spare time help, from Pte. Dibnah (A.C.C.). In civilian life Dibnah is a steeplejack and still does not understand how he became a member of the A.C.C. or, for that matter, the 'ound mob'.

The Guidon parade brought to Germany many ex-members of the Regiment who are acknowledged experts on hounds. Their advice was invaluable and we only wish they could return and see the results.

In September the Wessex received a very kind offer of a draft from the Old Berks. We asked for two couple and Major Bill Scott duly despatched by air two couple of splendid dog hounds. So splendid that, on their first take-off they broke loose and decided on a bye-day in the plane. The terrified pilot returned and we received them 24 hours later, in very much stronger crates.

It was unfortunate that a very large military exercise was planned without consulting a local sporting calendar. This delayed the start of the season until November 1. This might surprise readers at home but, in fact, one is able to start hunting a drag line in Germany in October and in view of an almost certain shut-down, due to weather, after Christmas, it is advisable to start as early as possible.

Schwarmstedt was our first line and a very good day we had. On their first outing the hounds did no better and no worse than was expected. The line was some 4½ miles long and contained 50 natural fences. Our second outing was at Bohme on a very good line built by the 13/18th Hussars. It had some excellent jumps over good 'shire' country and hounds went well.

Later in the season we had to develop the old army Hunter Trials course as a line, due to the complete flooding of our 'natural lines'. This had been hunted several times. The fields have not been large but we can always guarantee on five or six from the

13/18th who are great supporters of the Hunt.

The weather stopped hunting just before Christmas but we grabbed a bye day on New Year's Day before it froze again. At the time of writing all seems set for the season to get going once again. Horses and hounds are certainly ready to go. Hounds are happy and warm in their new winter quarters and show increasing steadiness and enthusiasm.

Stables

Apart from our nine race horses we have 12 hunters in a new and spacious stables to which we have recently moved. Five of these horses have been borrowed from nearby land-owners for the duration of our stay in Hohne, and we may well get some more.

In the horse show field we have been represented by Major Garbutt, Captain Pharo-Tomlin, Captain Tubbs, Captain Whittington and Mr. Harman. These officers have taken part in B.A.O.R. and local German horse shows and Captain Pharo-Tomlin managed to appear in a French show in Berlin during one of his numerous visits there. He was accompanied by Mr. Harman and both enjoyed the non-riding part of the visit without, however, treading on anyone's toes.

Captain Tubbs won the Novice Hunter Trial at Bad Lippspringe on Falk, owned by the Colonel—the noblest but the slowest and fattest horse in the stables. Mr. Harman came third in the class "L" competition at the Dorfmark Horse Show on his horse Soyara.

Mr. Harman is in charge of the stables and is assisted by Cpl. Bradshaw and Tprs. Woodcock, Jose, Ingham, Durose and Taylor. Tpr. Ingham is on a grooms' course at Windsor at the moment and it is hoped that others will go in due course.

Hockey

In the D'Arcy Hall Competition "C" Squadron beat "A" and "HQ" beat "B" in the first round. In the final, "HQ" and "C" drew after extra time and when the match was replayed, "C" won by one goal in the last minute of the game. The final score was 3-2.

Obituaries

MAJOR CHARLES WHIDBORNE, M.B.E.

Major Charles Whidborne died at his home at Frant, Tunbridge Wells, in July, 1961.

He was a 14th Hussar but, being in England on leave in 1914, joined the Linked Regiment, the 20th Hussars, in the B.E.F. in France. He later joined the Royal Flying Corps and was wounded whilst acting as an observer.

He re-joined the 14th in Mesopotamia in 1916 when they were at the notorious "Wet Wadi Camp." He was one of the only seven officers who stuck out the terrible hot weather of 1916 with the Regiment. He went all through the subsequent fighting up to the final advance on Baghdad in March, 1917, and was wounded at the Battle of Lajj.

He greatly distinguished himself in command of "D" Squadron during the advance to contact with the Armenian Jelus. He was mentioned in despatches in 1918 and awarded the M.B.E. in 1919. He left the Regiment in 1920.

Since leaving the Army he was busy farming and taking a keen interest in local affairs and was an enthusiastic member of the Frant and Mark Cross Branch of the British Legion.

In World War II, he served under Major-General Mickey Holmes—of Rhine Army days, and Colonel Val Mocatta, in a high-level transportation organisation.

Charles Whidborne was typical of the Cavalrymen of his day. An Old Contemptible, gay and debonair, impeccably turned out even in the mud of Mesopotamia and Persian Plains, a lovable leader, faithful friend and charming companion.

We mourn his death and sympathise most deeply with his wife and family. He will live in our hearts.

J.A.T.M.

G. MILLERSHIP

G. Millership, 14th/20th Hussars, died December 27, 1960, after a very long illness.

J. BAILEY

J. Bailey, 14th Hussars, died at Burbage, Leics. He served with the Regiment at Kut.

MRS. G. GARDNER

Mrs. Gardner, wife of ex-S.S.M. Gardener, 14th Hussars, died 1960.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL L. H. S. GROVES, O.B.E.

Lieutenant-Colonel Leslie Groves died suddenly in June 1961 at his home in Dorset.

Born in 1897 and educated at Clifton, he went out to France in 1914, as a volunteer driver with the B.E.F. He did a short Sandhurst course and joined the 20th Hussars in the field in 1916. He took part in the Battle of Cambrai and at the Battle of Arras he was gassed and evacuated.

He next saw active service in Turkey. In 1920, the 20th Hussars joined the Allied Force which was operating against the Kemalists and it was at this time that the last charge by a cavalry regiment took place. Leslie Groves was wounded in the leg during a patrol, but the wound never healed properly and caused him trouble for the rest of his life.

In 1922 he was one of the four 20th Hussars subalterns posted to "A" (20th Hussars) Squadron of the 14th/20th Hussars. While at Tidworth he had a riding accident on an icy road and broke his good leg, which meant a further spell in hospital. He was also due to be married at this time and was, in fact, married "from" Sister Agnes Hospital, where he returned for the beginning of his honeymoon.

He was promoted Captain in 1931 and served with the Regiment in Egypt. In 1933 he was appointed Adjutant of the Northumberland Hussars, re-joining in April, 1937, when he took command of "A" Squadron as Major.

He was a horseman and horsemaster of the highest class. He played in the regimental team which won the Cawnpore Christmas polo tournament in 1937 but it was riding over fences and in the hunting field that this very distinguished and popular officer excelled at the time when the Regiment could claim to have a greater number of notable horsemen serving together than at any other.

He took command of the Regiment in 1940 and took it from Meerut to Iraq. He was in command during the invasion of Persia and handed over to Freckles Tilney in 1943—having commanded it during one of the most trying times it has ever been through.

Perhaps the thing which endeared him most to the hearts of all who knew him was the slow drawl he used when he spoke. That, together with his tremendous sense of fun and his great love for his Regiment and everyone in it, made Leslie one of the best-loved Commanding Officers the Regiment has ever had.

Recruiting

The Circus—1961

BY CAPTAIN C. C. G. ROSS

"Excuse me, how do you get them trousers on over your boots"? is a typical example of the lighter side of a recruiting tour in Lancashire. Luckily, practical demonstrations of dressing and undressing overalls, boots and spurs were seldom called for.

A small, and very select, team assembled at Lancaster House one weekend in early September to carry out a recruiting drive. The big question that posed itself immediately was, what is recruiting and how do you drive it?—we none of us had an idea. Anyhow, after deep thought, we realised that if you want publicity you have got to show something and, reckoning that the glamour of the members of the team was not enough, set about amassing a small display to attach to the R.A.C. Publicity Team's own set-up.

After a good week's work we had accumulated a Saladin, by kind permission of the Q.R.I.H., a Saracen, by kind permission of the War Office, and a Ferret, by the kind ignorance of Major Chartres, D.L.O.Y. We also had a Landrover, two dummies in uniform, who looked, at times, more life-like than some members of the team, lots of photographs of the glorious East, hand-outs, and posters stuck on every bit of hardboard that we could pinch from Lancaster House.

Most of the vehicles we painted sand colour, in anticipation of the forthcoming move, and, of course, re-painted before handing back. The one that we will never forget was the Saracen. We asked for a sand-coloured one—none available. We drew up a green one that had been painted from sand the day before. We painted it sand. We re-painted it green before returning it! That Saracen should be able to withstand any weapon, including a "nuclear". There must be a good six inches of paint protection.

Once preparations were completed, we visited Bolton, Manchester, Oldham and Preston in that order. It was a great shame that we had no time to travel farther. On the first day the Band joined us and, despite various difficulties, such as the driving of two borrowed 3-tonners, the purchase of an

elderly van and the removal of all the Bandmaster's teeth, they succeeded in following round and making a joyful noise.

Weather conditions, on the whole, were kind and allowed us to get on with the job. The experts say that selling the Army is like selling refrigerators to eskimos, but, despite thin crowds on occasions, we got quite a few interested spectators, even if they only came to laugh.

The worst people to combat were the over eighties, who grabbed you firmly by the arm with the cry of, "Now, young man, I've a few (approximately 200) photos which I am sure will interest you. That's me, just round the corner of the latrine screen, in 1914". After about three hours, or when the pubs opened, these gentlemen left and the school children arrived. They were wonderful! If it wasn't screwed down, they would pinch it. If they were stopped from pinching it, they would break it. Compared to these two types, the drunks and loonies were child's play, if that is the right word.

With our constant battle to draw crowds, the most curious sensation was at Belle Vue, Manchester, on Saturday evening. The big firework display was taking place close by our stand and the crowds were vast, three to four thousand. The Band played before the fireworks and the announcer made a friendly speech about the Regiment, drawing attention of the masses to our stand. Once the display was over, the horde descended on us and we had to rope off the complete display and mount guard over it. It was heart-breaking. We had spent, by then, five days trying to attract crowds and now we had got them there was absolutely no recruiting that we could do. It was a joy to see how earnestly the members of the team took their duties. Finding that the crowd was too dense to try to attract men to come and talk about the Regiment, they decided that no effort should be wasted and the W.R.A.C. should get some recruits anyhow. I never heard how many actually joined, but I'm afraid that most were disappointed when they found that they could not be permanently attached to the 14th/20th King's Hussars.



An armoured-car patrol in Libya

(Photo. P.R.)

Please don't think that Belle Vue was the only place that the W.R.A.C. recruiting drive was helped. The impetus was maintained throughout the tour. Two charming Bolton girls, though possibly slightly under age, actually followed the flag to Manchester. There's loyalty for you.

We would never have made any impact at all if it had not been for the wonderful way that the Press rallied round. Events of world importance were suppressed, murders were banished to the centre pages, even sport was seriously disrupted, in order to give us coverage. Due to the small size of the team and the amount of beer consumed with the gentlemen of the Press, most of the members of the team appeared in several of the local papers. Cuttings were eagerly sought after and discussed every evening, over the travelling bar—a gallon jar of cyder, frequently replenished.

In conclusion, one must thank the D.L.O.Y. for their friendship and unflinching assistance, the local councils for their help, the Press for their hospitality and co-operation and all members of the team for their good work and cheerfulness, even after standing for an average of 10 hours per day. To the new, permanent, "circus" of 1962 the best of luck in their vital work. If they enjoy it as much as we did, they will have a wonderful time.

The team was: Captain Ross, Sgt. Nicholls, L/Cpl. Smith and Trprs. Taylor, Rowley, Gibson and Aspden.

The permanent recruiting team which is now based on the D.L.O.Y. in Manchester is: Captain N. E. Bain, Sgt. Nicholls, Trprs. Kirkham and Harrison.

Old Comrades Notes

The reunion, again held at the Carlton Ball Rooms, was, as usual, a great success.

The following were among those who attended:—

Colonel R. J. Stephen, Lieutenant-Colonel L. H. S. Groves, Lieutenant-Colonel R. P. D. F. Allen, Lieutenant-Colonel H. D. T. Miller, Lieutenant-Colonel E. G. W. T. Walsh, Majors J. J. Mann, J. P. S. Pearson, A. R. Sturt, P. T. Drew, P. H. Marnham, M. A. James, Captains R. A. McClure, P. Groves, D. Mylchreest, C. A. Camburn, G. S. Sanders, V. J. Clarke, Captain (Q.M.) L. R. Charlton, Lt. (Q.M.) T. Vale, and Captain H. B. Hewitt, late R.A.M.C.

Messrs. A. W. Pickford, W. Allison, E. Clark, E. L. Collins, W. H. Wanstall, S. A. Nichols, H. Parr, G. W. Woodroffe, W. E. Booker, B. F. Birtchnell, J. W. Dixon, R. Sherwood, J. Eccleston, J. P. Murray, H. V. Britton, R. Seth, N. V. Nalty, E. E. Nalty, D. J. Hill, J. E. Jones, R. G. Woodward, C. Rolf, A. E. Gillard, J. H. Taylor, W. Brown, F. Blackwell, C. Turner, A. Freeman, D. R. Staniford, R. A. Cunningham, A. Sandham, R. A. Evans, H. St-Pierre, L. W. H. Stock, T. W. Corbett, D. A. Walters, L. J. Adams, L. Berriman, G. Knowles, R. Jones, C. G. Smith, H. Simpson, A. Bailey, M. Kelleher, W. Long, A. Swales, H.

Norman, J. B. Williams, T. Fitzpatrick, D. Glastonbury, L. J. Dean, F. G. Coath, A. E. Gent, E. Kirby, J. W. Walters, R. E. Luck, J. A. Duffield, R. F. Hutton, T. Weston, H. M. Brodie, P. J. Byrne, E. P. Farrell, P. Challis, M. Drury, W. A. Evans, J. W. Dawson, J. Thornton, R. E. Rushbrook, A. Hall, S. Osborne, L. Dodds, A. McKay, J. R. Burnett, G. W. Harding, R. Reeves, F. Stacey, H. G. Webb, W.O.2 Volley, W.O.2 Cripps, W.O.2 Flowers, W.O.2 Black and Sgt. Coles.

Owing to the redevelopment around Hyde Park Corner, the Cavalry Memorial Service on the following Sunday morning was held in the area of the bandstand on the Serpentine Road in Hyde Park. The usual wreath in regimental colours was laid on the memorial and quite a good representative party of Old Comrades attended the parade service.

Wreath and badge crosses were planted in the regimental plot in the Field of Remembrance during that week in November and a regimental badge cross was also planted in the 43rd Gurkha Lorried Brigade plot.

Many members who attended the Guidon Presentation in Germany have written to say how much they enjoyed the week-end and how well they had been looked after during their stay. One couple, Mr. and Mrs. Nalty, flew from Austria to Hanover to attend and

(Continued on page 40)



A jolly party of Old Comrades at the 1961 Reunion

(Continued from page 38)

were amazed at the reception given to them at the airport by members of the Sergeants' Mess when they arrived at midnight.

Another, Mrs. Doris Webb, wife of the late F.Q.M.S. Webb, flew all on her own from the London Airport and said she had enjoyed every minute of it.

It was a great week-end and I am sure will never be forgotten by those who attended. Two 40-seater planes carried the majority of the party from Hanover on the way home. The plane carrying the guests of the Officers' Mess was not without mishaps. First there was a delay to allow Dr. Adenauer and Herr Willy Brandt to fly off in their respective planes. Then we got away for about half an hour in the air but had to turn back owing to engine trouble. We were delayed at the airport for about four hours. Finally, we got away again in the pouring rain but only to fly into a storm. The plane was struck by lightning and one of the wireless sets was put out of action.

(Editor's Comment: The news of this drama had reached Hohne and the Officers' Mess was preparing to welcome once again the exhausted survivors and to continue the party from where we had left off!)

Stop Press

SKI-ING

In the 1st Division Inter-Unit Ski Championship the Regiment came 3rd out of 11 teams in the downhill race, beating both the Q.D.G. and the 13th/18th Hussars. Lt. Workman came in 12th out of 55 competitors. The team was Major English, Captain Whittington, Captain de Beaujeu and Lt. Workman. In the team patrol race we came 4th out of 14 teams. Our team was Captain Park, Sgt. Rumble, Cpl. Holland and Tpr. Nelson.

* * *

MOVEMENTS

Changes to take place in the Spring of 1962 are:

Captain (Q.M.) Moore to Camp Commandant, G.H.Q., Kenya.

Lt. (Q.M.) Vale, D.L.O.Y., to Q.M. of the Regiment.

R.S.M. Sheen to Q.M., D.L.O.Y.

R.S.M. Witney (D.L.O.Y.) to R.S.M. of the Regiment.

S.S.M. Black to R.S.M., D.L.O.Y.

S.S.M. MacGregor to S.S.M., D.L.O.Y. (Preston).

Obituary

Major R. W. English

Major R. W. English was killed in a motor accident on the Soltau Training Area on 22nd March.

Bob English joined the Regiment in 1954. He had originally served in the 17th/21st Lancers in North Africa and Italy during the war and later in Greece, Palestine, England and Germany. He was for a time A.D.C. to General R. B. B. Cooke in Northern Command.

He left the army in 1952 but joined again two years later, coming to the Regiment when we were in Tripolitania.

Except for a two year tour as training Major of the North Irish Horse, Bob served continually with the Regiment, nearly all the time in 'B' Squadron. He assumed command of the Squadron in Berlin in 1959 and commanded it until the time of his death.

Bob was a first class Regimental Officer who both worked and played hard. He had a great zest for living and was a keen sportsman. Shooting was, perhaps, his greatest joy but he was also a keen cricketer, golfer and a bold and fearless horseman. He was Master of the Wessex Drag Hunt at Hohne and it was mainly due to his knowledge and enthusiasm that the Hunt was such a success and gave enjoyment to so many people. Finally, he was a dashing skier who was captain and trainer of the Regimental Ski Team.

Bob will be greatly missed by his many friends who will always remember him as a great character, a gentleman and gay companion.

We offer our deepest sympathy to his wife Anne and to his family.

Peninsula Diary

Captain Peter Hawker of the 14th Light Dragoons joined the Regiment in 1803 and was given command of a troop the following year at the age of 17. He went to Portugal in 1808 with Wellington's Army and was the leading Troop Commander in the charge executed by Major Bathurst Hervey's Squadron at the Crossing of the Douro. In the same year (1809) he was wounded at the Battle of Talavera and was invalided back to England.

Peter Hawker was one of England's greatest authorities on shooting during his later life. He wrote a classic called "Instructions to young sportsmen in all that relates to guns and shooting," a work which was characterised by great enthusiasm for the sport and was the result of much experience and wisdom.

Peter Hawker kept a diary all his life from the age of 16. This dealt mainly with his sporting activities but one section concerns his experiences in the Peninsula and it is of interest, for it throws fresh light on the crossing of the Douro.

It is now necessary to give some background to the Douro crossing with which the diary deals.

In May 1809 a young and inexperienced force of about 20,000 British soldiers advanced northwards from Lisbon (The British Military Base) to Oporto, then held by the same number of ardent French veterans—the victors of countless battles against England's allies.

Oporto, the second City of Portugal, lay immediately north of the fast-flowing River Douro—at this point about 300 yards wide. At the approach of the British, the French withdrew into the city (where there was plenty of wine)—blew the bridge and brought all the boats except one—which had been concealed from them—on to the north bank. This boat was a very important one. It carried a British patrol across the river to tow back some wine barges which, being soon filled with our assault troops, crossed the river and, strange to say, were unobserved by the enemy.

Although Wellesley (The British commander—later Duke of Wellington) was experienced in river crossings, and was reasonably confident that his main body could defeat the foe, he decided to send a

small force upstream to another crossing and then attack the enemy in the flank. This force consisted of a Brigade of The King's German Legion, two guns and two squadrons of The 14th Light Dragoons.

On the night before the battle Captain Hawker was on piquet duty guarding the right flank of the British forces south of the Douro:

"We lay all night without cover, and the dew fell so heavy, I literally wrung wet from my night-cap; however, having a good gypsy fire and a comfortable kettle of coffee in the morning, escaped all colds and illness.

"12th, At daybreak General Murray order'd out the piquet, from which he took Wallace (subaltern) and a few men on to reconnoitre, and left the rest with me about a mile in advance of where we had bivouac'd: The next thing we heard was that the French had passed the Douro, blown up the bridge, and were every man of them safe in Oporto. Wallace, who soon returned with his party, corroborated the account, and orders were sent me to take back the piquet and wait for further instructions. In a few hours after, we heard that Sir Arthur (Wellesley) proposed our passing the river that day, and our Major Hervey arrived, being appointed to the command of the right squadron. At 12 o'clock we crossed the Douro in boats, accompanied by General Murray's brigade, consisting of the whole of the Hanoverian Legion. We crossed the river about a league above Oporto, and the other advanced brigades in line with us to our left, reaching parallel with the town: it had a most beautiful and animating effect!

"As soon as we were landed we took up a position on a height commanding a view of the whole town, and a continual sight of the engagement—which was principally the manœuvring of infantry in an enclosed country intersected with stone walls. We could see for several miles in every direction, and could minutely observe the (French) cavalry retreating. We were ordered by General Murray to make the best attempt we could to cut them off, but before Major Hervey had taken the Squadron a quarter of a mile he received a countermand; the General finding their force too strong for us. After returning to the height and forming up with the German Legion Battalion, we descended

to the valley, where we marched for some distance parallel to the banks of the Douro, as a reserve to those engaged. While General Murray was making a momentary reconnoitre a Staff Officer came up and said there was a regiment very hard pressed, and the cavalry were to move on immediately. We rushed forward as fast as the road would admit us, and after some difficulty among the stone walls we got into the great road on which the enemy's column were marching—we then formed up in threes, and set off full gallop down the road passing all the line of our infantry, who greeted us with one continual Huzza!

“ Before we were long clear of them, the French appeared as follows: a strong body in close column with bayonets ready to receive us in front—on each flank of the road was a stone wall, and on the other side trees, other walls, and everything calculated to afford advantage to infantry, among which on our left was a whole battalion with pieces rested ready to give us a running fire as we passed. The greater part of them were firing from the very walls which flanked the road, so that our left men by threes were close to the muzzles of their muskets—barely out of reach of a *coup de sabre*. Major Hervey dashed most gallantly into them—the French stood to their bayonets till we were close on to them, when they flinched and gave way—and in a few seconds the ground was so strewn with bodies and horses that we were brought to a check. We had one continual fire pouring upon us, and the Squadron had to encounter a most severe action; however, we succeeded in cutting off above three hundred, a great part of which were secured as prisoners. Our squadron consisted of about 40 file—my troop being in front suffered far more than the other. I had 52 men engaged, out of which 10 were killed, 11 severely wounded, six made prisoners and several others slightly hurt. Out of four officers engaged we had three on the list of wounded; the officers were Major Hervey, who lost his right arm, Lt. Knipe, who was wounded in the neck, Lt. Dormer; and the only one who clearly escaped was I who had my horse knocked down in the heat of the engagement, and was left scrambling among the dead and wounded, into which the enemy were constantly firing. What with those cut off, and those trying to force their escape, a general clashing ensued out of which I had a miraculous escape.

(Before I fell a ball just grazed my upper lip.) The ground was so covered with dead, wounded, and spoils, etc., that I could not distinguish whether my horse was shot or not, but was afterwards informed he was seen dead. A few days after, five of our men who were prisoners escaped from the French informed me he was badly wounded in the right shoulder, and in possession of the French Commander, who swore we were all drunk and mad, or we never would have attempted the above charge, assuring them that the brigade we attacked were near two thousand strong.

“ To return to the engagement. Our infantry were advancing, and the brigade (into the middle of which the Squadron had cut their way) were forced to retire. I brought our few remaining men about, with which the prisoners were marched home in triumph; we had the satisfaction of receiving thanks from the Commander-in-Chief. . . .

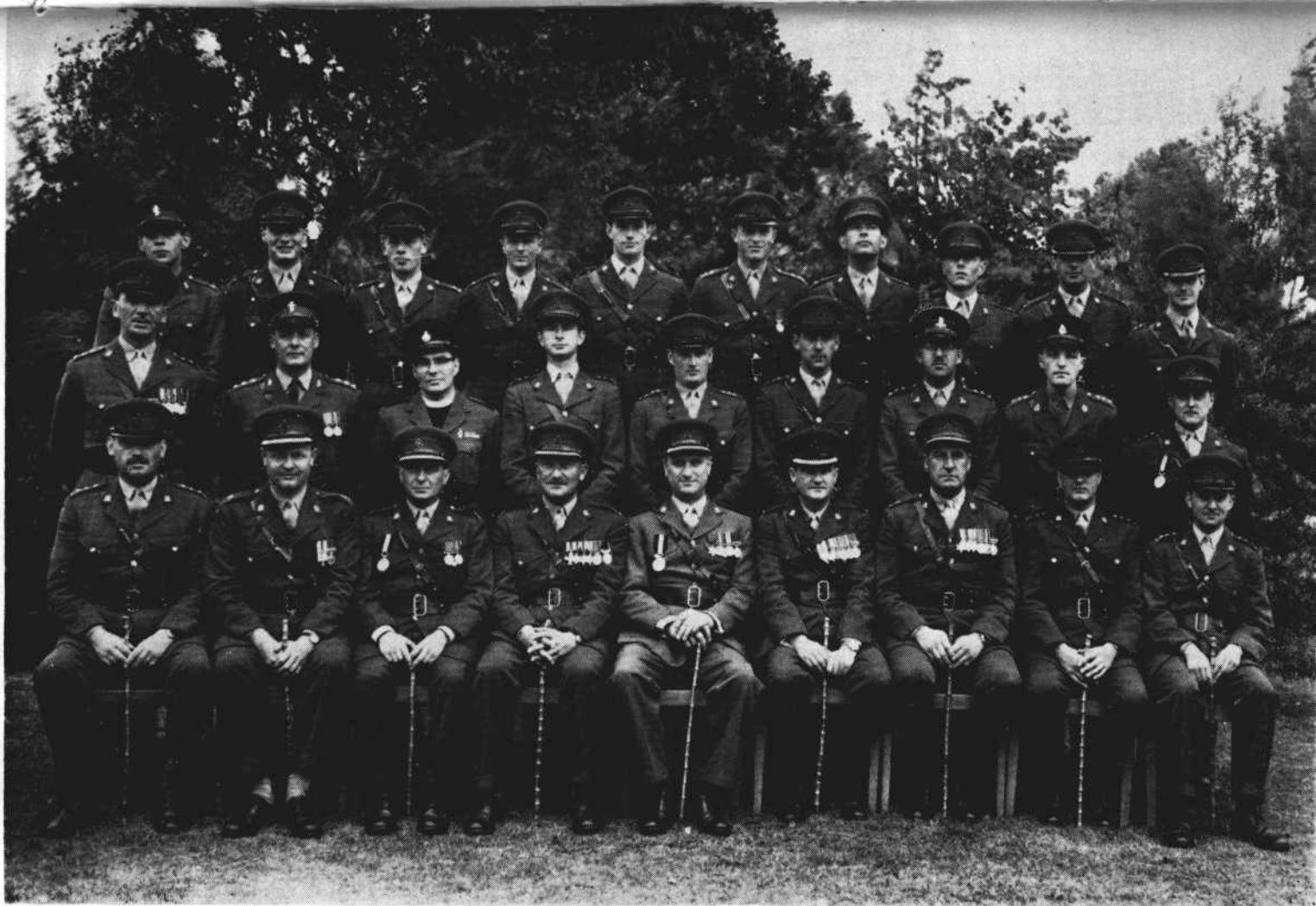
“ We heard that our forcing the passage of the Douro on the 12th was totally unexpected by the enemy, insomuch that Sout was in Oporto at dinner at the time; it is unnecessary to add what confusion the enemy were in.”

“ Douro ” was the first Battle Honour won by The 14th Light Dragoons. During the battle the French suffered heavy losses including all their artillery and transport. After it, the powers of Europe realised—for the first time in the war—that the British Army under Wellington's Command was a force to be reckoned with. This was true, as the French found out to their cost.

Stop Press

Soccer

In the Cavalry Cup Competition the Regiment defeated the 16th/5th Lancers 1–Nil in the first round. In the second round we played the Life Guards, losing 3–1, after an exciting and very muddy game on a flooded ground. Our team played well and L/Cpl. Flowers at centre-half and Tpr. Green in goal particularly distinguished themselves.



The Officers—July, 1961

Back row (left to right): 2/Lt. Dowling, 2/Lt. Hodson, Lt. Harman, Lt. Cornish, Lt. Workman, Captain de Beaujeu, 2/Lt. Lee, Lt. Hall, Lt. Chappell, Captain Lambert
 Middle row: Captain (Q.M.) Moore, Captain Fettis, Revd. Gilbert, Captain Park, Captain Pemberton, Captain Tubbs, Captain Langdon-Mudge, Captain Munro, Lt. (Q.M.) Boulter
 Front row: Captain Goodhart, Major Harris, Major Garbutt, Major Heath, Lieutenant-Colonel Walsh, Major Urban-Smith, Major English, Captain Ross, Captain Pharo-Tomlin

Regimental Gazette

Marriages

We congratulate the following on their marriages:

Captain C. A. Pemberton to Miss E. A. Deeves on June 22, 1961.

Cpl. Williams to Miss E. Hodnett on August 5, 1961.

Sgt. Fuller to Miss N. A. Keen on August 11, 1961.

Cpl. Molloy to Miss M. Hogan on May 6, 1961.

L/Cpl. Nelis to Miss S. Lomas on August 12, 1961.

L/Cpl. Holland to Miss B. B. Jonke on August 5, 1961.

Tpr. Bradley to Miss V. J. Bird on August 12, 1961.

Tpr. Mills to Miss J. Parker on June 24, 1961.

Tpr. Bailey to Miss R. L. Trinnamam on May 19, 1961.

Bdsm. Connell to Miss R. Rees on September 4, 1961.

Births

We congratulate:

Major and Mrs. W. D. Garbutt on the birth of a daughter (Anne Mary).

Sgt. and Mrs. Colbourne on the birth of a son (Andrew Charles).

Sgt. and Mrs. Bonfield on the birth of a daughter (Romaine Jennifer).

Sgt. and Mrs. Sherrington on the birth of a daughter (Anna).

Sgt. and Mrs. Baker on the birth of a son (John Wolfgang).

Sgt. and Mrs. Elliott on the birth of a son (Stephen Charles).

Cpl. and Mrs. Fraser on the birth of a daughter (Iris Caroline).

Cpl. and Mrs. Passam on the birth of a son (Andrew).

Cpl. and Mrs. Townsend on the birth of a daughter (Gina Ann).

Cpl. and Mrs. Brook on the birth of a son (Steven Anthony).

Cpl. and Mrs. Purnell on the birth of a son (James Anthony).

Cpl. and Mrs. Osborne on the birth of a daughter (Gwendolyn Doreen).

Cpl. and Mrs. Bingham on the birth of a son (Martin William).

L/Cpl. and Mrs. King on the birth of a son (Edwin Vaughan).

L/Cpl. and Mrs. Goodier on the birth of a son (Colin Peter).

L/Cpl. and Mrs. Diver on the birth of a daughter (Andrea Martha).

L/Cpl. and Mrs. Long on the birth of a daughter (Dina Margaret).

Tpr. and Mrs. Cotton on the birth of a son (Kevin Michael).

Tpr. and Mrs. Taylor on the birth of a daughter (Susan).

Cfn. and Mrs. Pearce on the birth of a son (Douglas).

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The Officers

With the Regiment, January 1962

C.O. ..	Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. L. C. Talbot	Major (Q.M.) R. M. Roberts	Staff College, Camberley.
2IC ..	Major D. A. Heath, M.C.	Major D. H. Bird ..	H.Q., B.A.O.R.
P.R.I. ..	Major M. A. Urban-Smith, M.C.	Major P. C. Clarke ..	Assistant Private Sec. to Princess Marina, Duchess of Kent.
Adj. ..	Captain J. A. Pharo-Tomlin	Major J. M. Palmer ..	G.H.Q., Farelf.
A/Adj. ..	Lt. J. R. S. Hall	Major G. R. D. Beart ..	Nigerian Recce. Squadron
	"H.Q." Squadron	Captain C. C. G. Ross ..	R. A. C. Records
Sqn. Leader ..	Captain M. H. Goodhart	Captain R. D. Baxter ..	J.L.R., Bovington.
Radio Officer ..	Captain D. L. de Beaujeu	Captain C. A. Pemberton	S.T.T. (Course), Bovington.
O.C. Recce Trp.	Lt. P. J. Workman	Captain N. E. Bain ..	Regt. Recruiting Team.
Q.M. ..	Captain B. E. Moore	Captain (Q.M.) L. R. Charlton	R. A. C. Centre Bovington
Q.M. (Tech.) ..	Lt. R. Boulter	Lt. (Q.M.) T. Vale ..	D.L.O.Y.
	Attached	Lt. A. F. Prevett ..	Recruiting Centre, Woolwich.
R.E.M.E. ..	Captain J. Fettis	2/Lt. M. D. A. Hope ..	R.A.C. Centre.
	2/Lt. A. J. Creep		
R.A.P.C. ..	Captain J. J. Langdon-Mudge		
R.A.Ch.D. ..	The Revd. C. R. W. Gilbert, C.F.		
	"A" Squadron		
	Major R. E. D. Harris, M.C.		
	Captain P. J. Whittington		
	Captain M. de G. Lambert		
	2/Lt. C. C. Cornish		
	2/Lt. T. D. Holderness-Roddam		
	2/Lt. D. M. B. Gordon		
	"B" Squadron		
	Major R. W. English		
	Capt. V. J. Tubbs		
	2/Lt. K. M. Hodson		
	2/Lt. T. H. Lang		
	2/Lt. G. Dangar		
	"C" Squadron		
	Major W. D. Garbutt		
	Captain C. A. Park		
	Lt. P. Harman		
	2/Lt. D. V. F. Chappell		
	2/Lt. R. A. Patrick		

ERE List—1962

Lt.-Col. B. C. L. Tayleur	H.Q., M.E.L.F., Aden.
Lt.-Col. (Local) D. P. R. Scarr, T.D.	R.M.C.S., Shriv-enham.
Major P. H. Marnham ..	Mons O.C.S.
Major D. E. R. Scarr ..	War Office
Major M. A. James, M.C.	G.H.Q., Canadian Army, Ottawa.
Major D. E. Wreford ..	2IC D.L.O.Y.

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Nominal Roll, January 1962

H.Q. SQUADRON

W.O.1 Sheen	Cpl. Fraser (01)	L/Cpl. Smith	Tpr. Masser
T.Q.M.S. Bentley	Cpl. Fraser (59)	L/Cpl. Swainston	Tpr. Maunder
R.Q.M.S. Cripps	Cpl. Mullen	Tpr. Allison	Tpr. McSpirit
O.R.Q.M.S. Justin	Cpl. Molloy	Tpr. Ashton	Tpr. Mellor
W.O.2 Cundy	Cpl. Owen	Tpr. Barnes	Tpr. Metcalfe
S.Q.M.S. Sharrock	Cpl. Podesta	Tpr. Birkett	Tpr. Mulholland
S.Q.M.S. Taylor	Cpl. Purnell	Tpr. Bradley (76)	Tpr. Pape
Sgt. Alvin	Cpl. Townsend	Tpr. Bradley (32)	Tpr. Parkinson (58)
Sgt. Bury	Cpl. Veness	Tpr. Cavilla	Tpr. Parkinson (57)
Sgt. Bonfield	L/Cpl. Beardall	Tpr. Challenor	Tpr. Pollard
Sgt. Bruniges	L/Cpl. Clark	Tpr. Buckley	Tpr. Prescott
Sgt. Campbell	L/Cpl. Cutler	Tpr. Dootson	Tpr. Redmond
Sgt. Clarke	L/Cpl. Diver	Tpr. Doyle	Tpr. Richardson
Sgt. Coles	L/Cpl. Dowdeswell	Tpr. Dunne	Tpr. Riches
Sgt. Douch	L/Cpl. Elgie	Tpr. Farrell	Tpr. Smith
Sgt. Elliott	L/Cpl. Flux	Tpr. Flint	Tpr. Stephenson
Sgt. Escott	L/Cpl. Garner	Tpr. Forshaw	Tpr. Scott
Sgt. Fuller	L/Cpl. Goodier	Tpr. Gallagher	Tpr. Sudworth
Sgt. Gates	L/Cpl. Greenwood	Tpr. Godfrey	Tpr. Taylor
Sgt. Harris	L/Cpl. Horton	Tpr. Green	Tpr. Traskowski
Sgt. Hill	L/Cpl. Jefferies	Tpr. Ingham	Tpr. Wallis
Sgt. Marshall	L/Cpl. King	Tpr. Jackson	Tpr. Watson
Sgt. Shakespeare	L/Cpl. Law	Tpr. Jones	Tpr. Weaver (52)
Sgt. Sharp	L/Cpl. Leather	Tpr. Keogh	Tpr. Weaver (10)
Cpl. Beeforth	L/Cpl. Lowden	Tpr. Lawrenson	Tpr. Webster
Cpl. Bingham	L/Cpl. Nadin	Tpr. Lee	Tpr. Welch
Cpl. Brock	L/Cpl. Preston	Tpr. Lloyd	Tpr. Nelson
Cpl. Davies			

REGIMENTAL BAND

W.O.1 Mott	L/Cpl. Connell	Bdsm. Denford	Bdsm. McVey
S/Sgt. Wainwright	L/Cpl. Jennings	Bdsm. Duplock	Bdsm. Morris
Sgt. Jones	L/Cpl. Mathews	Bdsm. Finley	Bdsm. Mangold
Sgt. Lenton	L/Cpl. Millward	Bdsm. Grierson	Bdsm. Masters
Cpl. Bateman	L/Cpl. O'Driscoll	Bdsm. Hotson	Bdsm. Poyser
Cpl. Harding	Bdsm. Agar	Bdsm. Howell	Bdsm. Ripley
Cpl. Millward	Bdsm. Altham	Bdsm. Lane	Bdsm. Stone
Cpl. Osborne	Bdsm. Chatburn	Bdsm. Love	Bdsm. Swales

R.E.M.E.

W.O.2 Hamblen	Sgt. Sumner	L/Cpl. Watt	Cfn. Oakley
W.O.2 Thompson	Cpl. Bennett	Cfn. Burnip	Cfn. Pooley
S/Sgt. Barnes	Cpl. Hinckley	Cfn. Charlton	Cfn. Pritchard
S/Sgt. Bolt	L/Cpl. Bellony	Cfn. Corton	Cfn. Taylor
Sgt. Maddams	L/Cpl. Hallett	Cfn. Gregg	Cfn. Ward
Sgt. Makepeace	L/Cpl. Smith	Cfn. Lunny	Cfn. Williams
Sgt. McCrae			

A.C.C.

S/Sgt. Brocklesby	Pte. Andrew	Pte. Heathcote	Pte. Trotter
Cpl. Drake	Pte. Dibnah	Pte. Kingshott	Pte. Walton
Cpl. Morley	Pte. Dodd	Pte. Osborne	Pte. Walmsley
L/Cpl. Stanley	Pte. Dowding	Pte. Timmins	Pte. Yare
L/Cpl. Cottee	Pte. Eden	Pte. Townsend	

R.A.P.C.

W.O.2 Exley	L/Cpl. Pinder	L/Cpl. Chislett	L/Cpl. Pearson
Cpl. Poll			

ROYAL SIGNALS

Cpl. Bailey	Sgmn. Chappell	Sgmn. Forest	Sgmn. Hartley
Cpl. Bone			

"A" SQUADRON

S.S.M. Hurd	L/Cpl. Rees	Tpr. Dewhurst	Tpr. Morris
S.Q.M.S. Osborne	L/Cpl. Robinson	Tpr. Eadsforth	Tpr. Ozanne
Sgt. Colbourne	L/Cpl. Smith	Tpr. Field	Tpr. Paethorpe
Sgt. East	L/Cpl. Staite	Tpr. Godfrey	Tpr. Prisley
Sgt. Elliott	L/Cpl. Yankey	Tpr. Grimes	Tpr. Robertson
Sgt. Nicholls	Tpr. Archer	Tpr. Haddock	Tpr. Rowley
Sgt. Preece	Tpr. Ballantyne	Tpr. Hardie	Tpr. Smith (25)
Cpl. Barclay	Tpr. Bek	Tpr. Hatzler	Tpr. Smith (50)
Cpl. Gibson	Tpr. Binns	Tpr. Huggins	Tpr. Steele
Cpl. Lester	Tpr. Blocke	Tpr. Leeming	Tpr. Taylor
Cpl. Letts	Tpr. Boyd	Tpr. Love	Tpr. Tomlinson
Cpl. Medhurst	Tpr. Bradley	Tpr. Lucas	Tpr. Townson
Cpl. Stocker	Tpr. Brocklehurst	Tpr. Mason	Tpr. Turner
Cpl. Thompson	Tpr. Calkin	Tpr. McGee	Tpr. Woodcock
L/Cpl. Kirkham	Tpr. Carmody	Tpr. Medcalf	Tpr. Woolley
L/Cpl. Nelson	Tpr. Cunliffe	Tpr. Mills	Tpr. Wright

R.E.M.E.

S/Sgt. Markey	Cpl. Pepper	Cfn. Gooding	Cfn. Payne
Sgt. Booth	Cfn. Bennett	Cfn. King	Cfn. Strangwood
Sgt. Wilton	Cfn. Clough	Cfn. Moverly	Cfn. Williams
Cpl. McColl			

"B" SQUADRON

S.S.M. Macgregor	L/Cpl. Masters	Tpr. Everett	Tpr. Mullen
S.Q.M.S. Tasker	L/Cpl. O'Mahony	Tpr. Fawcett	Tpr. Price
Sgt. Burkey	L/Cpl. Shepherd	Tpr. Fox	Tpr. Rattray
Sgt. Hughes	L/Cpl. Williams	Tpr. Gardner	Tpr. Rhodes
Sgt. Wallace	Tpr. Ash	Tpr. Gibson	Tpr. Salt
Sgt. Wood	Tpr. Bennett	Tpr. Grayshon	Tpr. Semple
Cpl. Baker	Tpr. Booth	Tpr. Gregory	Tpr. Spence
Cpl. Bradbury	Tpr. Boulderstone	Tpr. Hatten	Tpr. Spencer
Cpl. Holland	Tpr. Brogden	Tpr. Henshaw	Tpr. Smith
Cpl. Kendall	Tpr. Burn	Tpr. Holland	Tpr. Taylor
Cpl. Long	Tpr. Cairns	Tpr. Jackson (99)	Tpr. Thompson
Cpl. Passam	Tpr. Cogle	Tpr. Jackson (26)	Tpr. Tunnicliffe
Cpl. Perry	Tpr. Cornes	Tpr. Kennedy	Tpr. Wardle
Cpl. Roadnight	Tpr. Dainels	Tpr. Knowles	Tpr. Webb
L/Cpl. Callaway	Tpr. Darbyshire	Tpr. Macqueen	Tpr. White
L/Cpl. Heeley	Tpr. Daubney	Tpr. McFadyen	Tpr. Wilding
L/Cpl. Holland	Tpr. Doherty		

R.E.M.E.

S/Sgt. Plumb	Cpl. Middleton	Cfn. Dunn	Cfn. Ridsdale
Sgt. Duggan	Cpl. White	Cfn. Pearce	Cfn. Rooke
Sgt. Hamilton	L/Cpl. Armstrong	Cfn. Pengelly	Cfn. Scott
Cpl. Elsey	Cfn. Duncan		

"C" SQUADRON

S.S.M. Plunkett	L/Cpl. Flowers	Tpr. Fleming	Tpr. McGowan
S.Q.M.S. Williams	L/Cpl. Forman	Tpr. Gorey	Tpr. Medhurst
Sgt. Barber	L/Cpl. Morton	Tpr. Horspool	Tpr. Nield
Sgt. Jones	L/Cpl. Taylor	Tpr. Harper	Tpr. Plummer
Sgt. Jackson (54)	L/Cpl. Vinson	Tpr. Hughes	Tpr. Roberts
Sgt. Jackson (46)	Tpr. Aspden	Tpr. Henson	Tpr. Standish
Sgt. Sherrington	Tpr. Alcock	Tpr. Hitchen	Tpr. Smith
Sgt. Young	Tpr. Birch	Tpr. Harrison	Tpr. Spencer
Cpl. Bradshaw	Tpr. Bestwick	Tpr. Ingham	Tpr. Singleton
Cpl. Boyle	Tpr. Birtley	Tpr. Jose	Tpr. Sefton
Cpl. Farrell	Tpr. Bilsborough	Tpr. Keegan-Boyd	Tpr. Taberner
Cpl. Howard	Tpr. Burns	Tpr. Lewis	Tpr. Travis
Cpl. Powell	Tpr. Cotton	Tpr. Lomas	Tpr. Walsh
Cpl. Stark	Tpr. Durose	Tpr. Leathwaite	Tpr. Whelan
Cpl. Scott	Tpr. Essery	Tpr. Ledley	Tpr. Woods
L/Cpl. Amor	Tpr. Floyd	Tpr. Lilley	Tpr. Woolford
L/Cpl. Burgess	Tpr. Fairbrother	Tpr. Marland	Tpr. Vasey
L/Cpl. Dow	Tpr. Foxcroft	Tpr. Morris	

R.E.M.E.

S/Sgt. Ottoway	L/Cpl. Kerr	Cfn. Coltman	Cfn. Keddie
Sgt. Lamont	L/Cpl. McDonald	Cfn. Dent	Cfn. Payne
Sgt. Rumble	L/Cpl. Pegg	Cfn. Haynes	Cfn. Reynolds
Cpl. Naylor	Cfn. Allen	Cfn. Jones	Cfn. Smith