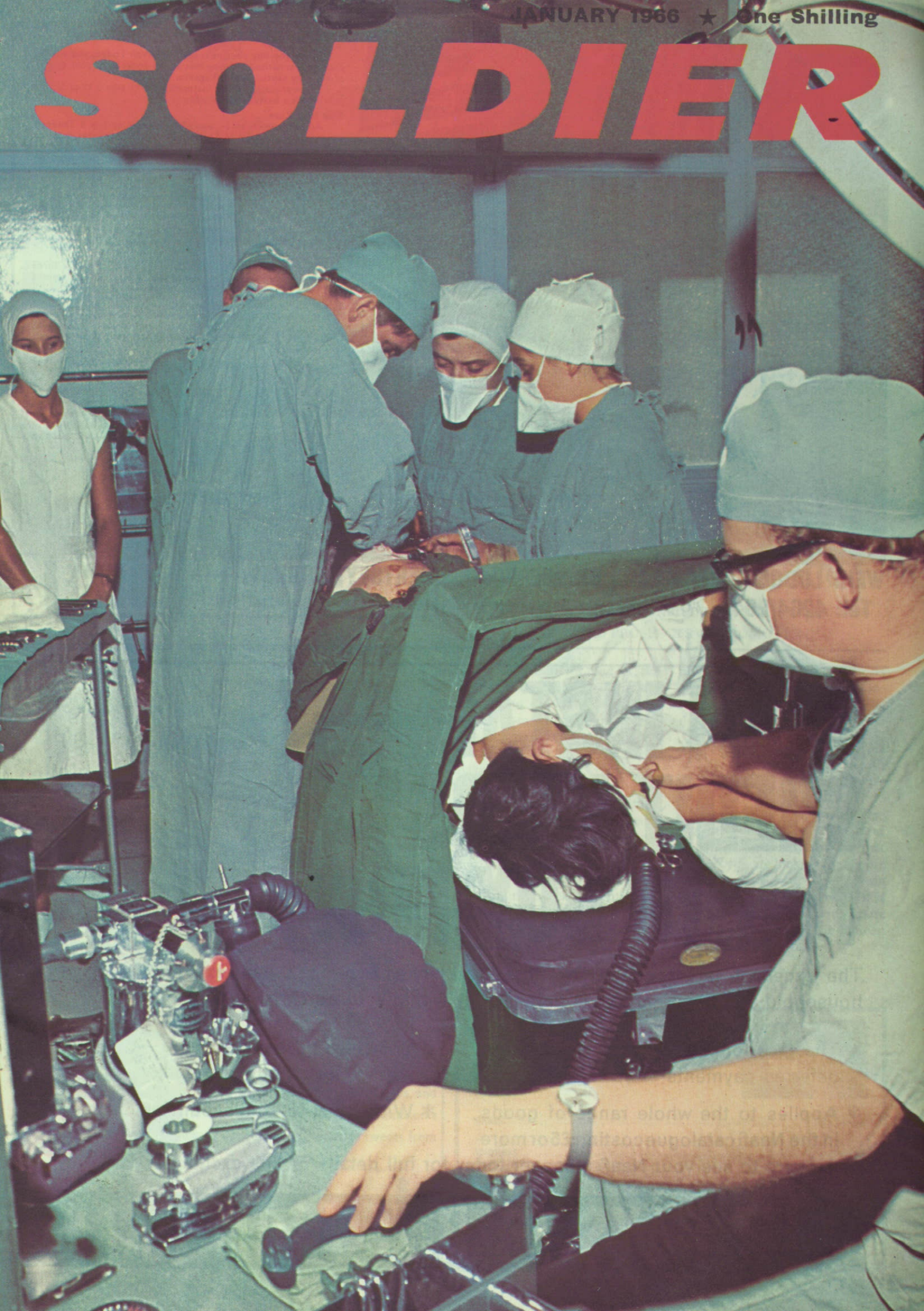
JANUARY 1966 ★ One Shilling

SOLDIER



Carol-Anne, Weir Lodge agent - licensed to drive!

When you buy your next car from Weir Lodge, you will be pleasantly surprised at being met at the docks or airport by one of our very special—special agents.

There are other more material benefits why a Weir Lodge purchase is a better buy.

Tax free Cars

All servicemen to be posted overseas may buy a Tax Free car (with the use of it in England up to twelve months prior to posting). To escape purchase tax altogether, the car must be abroad for at least one year and kept a further two years on return to England.

Home Market Cars

If you are serving overseas at present and are interested in the purchase of a new FORD, VW, TRIUMPH or ROVER, or any other make of new car, then we can offer you:—Special price concessions, Low H.P. interest, Insurance cover, Free delivery/collection docks or airport.

Used Cars

Used cars and Volkswagen Caravans are sold with a three months Guarantee covering parts and labour. If you want a particular used car, write and ask for advice.

Savings Scheme and Trade-ins

If you are being posted overseas soon and wish to dispose of your present car, we will give you a high trade-in figure now against any future purchase—be it in one, two or three years ahead.

Forces may also join our saving scheme whereby a monthly instalment is made to Weir Lodge so that any new or used car can be paid for on return to the U.K. This scheme entitles you to a higher rate of discount on new cars. Write in for further details.

WEIR LODGE GARAGE LTD., BRIDGE ROAD, CHERTSEY, SURREY.

Tel: 4264/2047 FORD · VOLKSWAGEN · TRIUMPH · ROVER

WEIR LODGE

NAAFI INSTALMENT CREDIT HELPS YOU TO BUY NOW!

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

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

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

IT PAYS TO BUY FROM NAAFI

train on full pay to be a prison officer

YOU WILL HAVE A RESPONSIBLE JOB WITH A PENSION AND GOOD PROSPECTS OF PROMOTION.

You could train for one of the most interesting and satisfactory jobs a man can do today. There is a three-month training course. The first part will be at a prison or borstal near your home. If you make good progress, you will go on to a comprehensive course at one of the Officers' Training Schools to give you the basic knowledge and skills this important job demands.

Training in basic duties allied to instruction in modern methods of dealing with delinquents is given in interesting lectures and films, and a full programme of physical training includes sports and games. There is also instruction in first-aid and self-defence.

Your salary will start at £13.10.6 and rise to £18.15.0 with generous overtime rates—but no regular night work. There is also extra pay if you are a tradesman carrying on your trade. You get three weeks paid holiday in the first year. If you are looking for a more satisfying job—and are between 21 and 42, 5ft 6ins or over—it is worth while finding out more about a career as a Prison Officer. Take the first step now.

FILL IN AND POST THIS COUPON TODAY:

Please send me without obligation a copy of your illustrated booklet which gives full details about joining the Prison Service.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

TOWN ..... COUNTY .....

GSB9/1

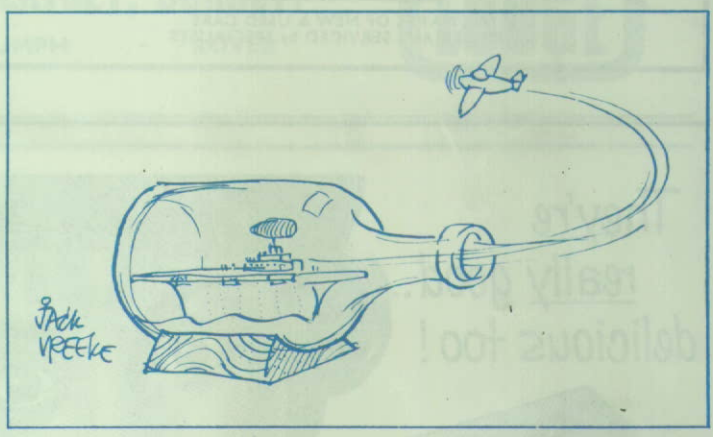
Send this coupon to: Establishment Officer, Prison Department, Home Office, Romney House, Marsham Street, London S.W.1.

SOLDIER

JANUARY 1966 Volume 22, No. 1

Contents

5 Redcaps in Berlin
9 Carabinieri guard SHAPE
10 Star and Garter's golden jubilee
12 SOLDIER to Soldier
13 Dhekelia Sovereign Base Area
15 Front cover story
16 The Army's worst regiment
18 Bahrain's saddle club
20 Rebuilding Aldershot
22 It Happened in January
24 Getting nowhere at Soltau
25 January 1916
27 Purely Personal
28 Your Regiment: 37—The Queen's Royal Irish Hussars
31 Sport
32 Letters
33 Collectors' Corner
33 Reunions
35 Prize competition
35 How Observant Are You?
36 Book reviews
38 Left, Right and Centre
40 Humour



Next month's SOLDIER will include features on the Middle East and the Army's military train. "Your Regiment" will be the Grenadier Guards.

Editor: PETER N WOOD
Deputy Editor/Feature Writer: RUSSELL F MILLER
Feature Writer: JOHN SAAR
Art Editor: FRANK R FINCH
Research: DAVID H CLIFFORD
Picture Editor: LESLIE A WIGGS
Photographers: ARTHUR C BLUNDELL, FRANK TOMPSETT, PETER O'BRIEN
Circulation Manager: K PEMBERTON WOOD

SOLDIER, the British Army Magazine, is published for the Ministry of Defence by HM Stationery Office and printed by Harrison & Sons, Ltd, 134 Blyth Road, Hayes, Middlesex.

EDITORIAL inquiries: Editor, SOLDIER, 433 Holloway Road, London N7 (ARChway 4381).

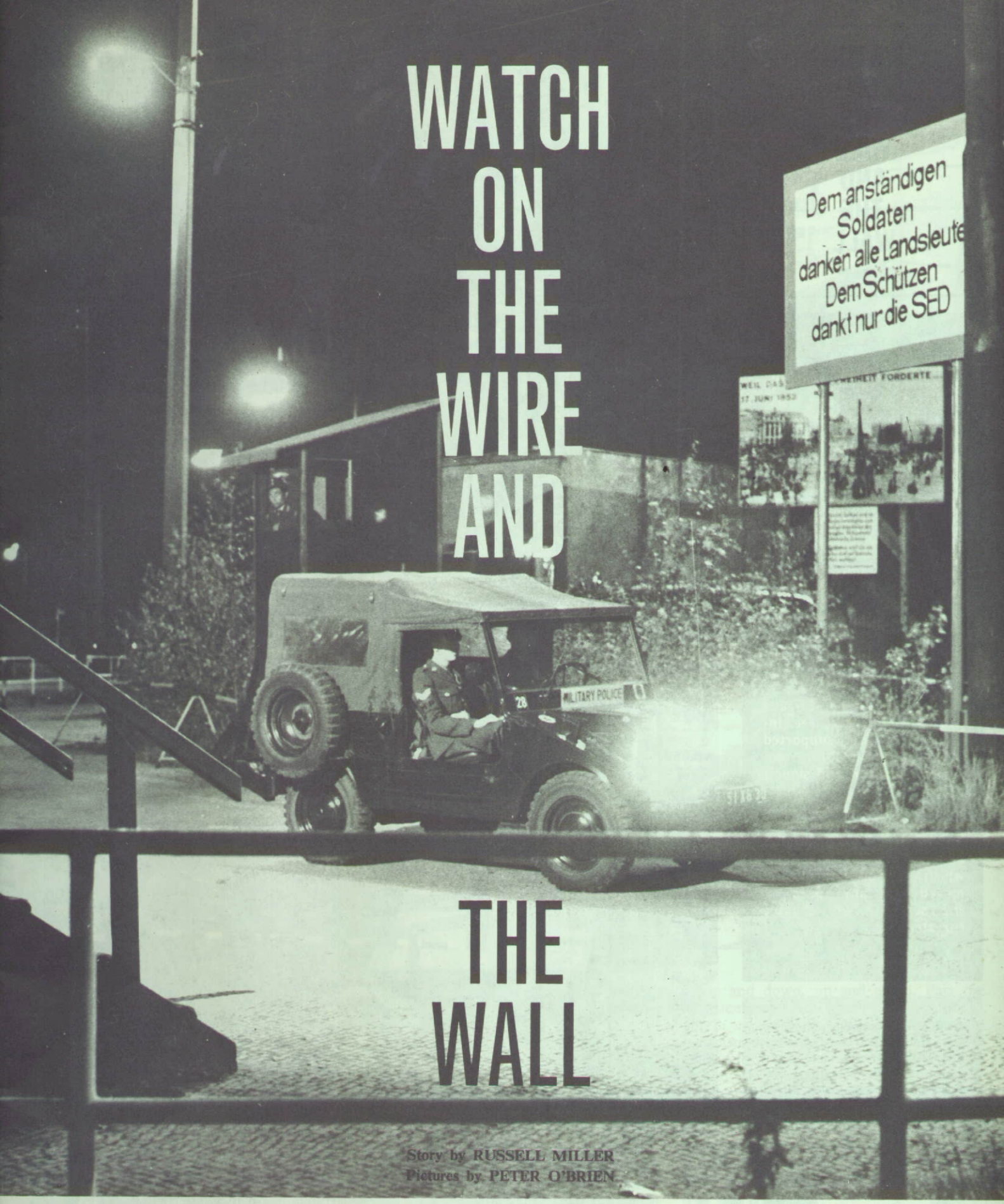
CIRCULATION inquiries (except trade): Circulation Manager, 433 Holloway Road, London N7 (ARChway 4381). Direct postal subscription: 13s 6d a year (including postage).

TRADE distribution inquiries: PO Box 569, London SE1.

PHOTOGRAPHIC reprint inquiries: Picture Editor, 433 Holloway Road, London N7 (ARChway 4381).

ADVERTISEMENT inquiries: Combined Service Publications Ltd, 67/68 Jermyn Street, St. James's, London SW1 (WHItehall 2504 and 2989).

WATCH ON THE WIRE AND THE WALL



Story by RUSSELL MILLER
Pictures by PETER O'BRIEN

TODAY is going to be a busy day for the military police in the British sector of Berlin. So is tomorrow, the next day and every day.

From cruising the sizzling Kurfurstendamm to patrolling the barbed wire border with East Germany; from guarding the guards at the Soviet War Memorial to driving up and down in the shadow of the lunatic Wall that slices the living city, Redcaps in Berlin shoulder a burden of duties heavier than anywhere else in the world.

Heart of the operations is a control room where day and night the telephones never stop ringing. From there the radio-controlled tentacles of 247 (Berlin) Provost Company cover the whole British sector and a bit more besides.

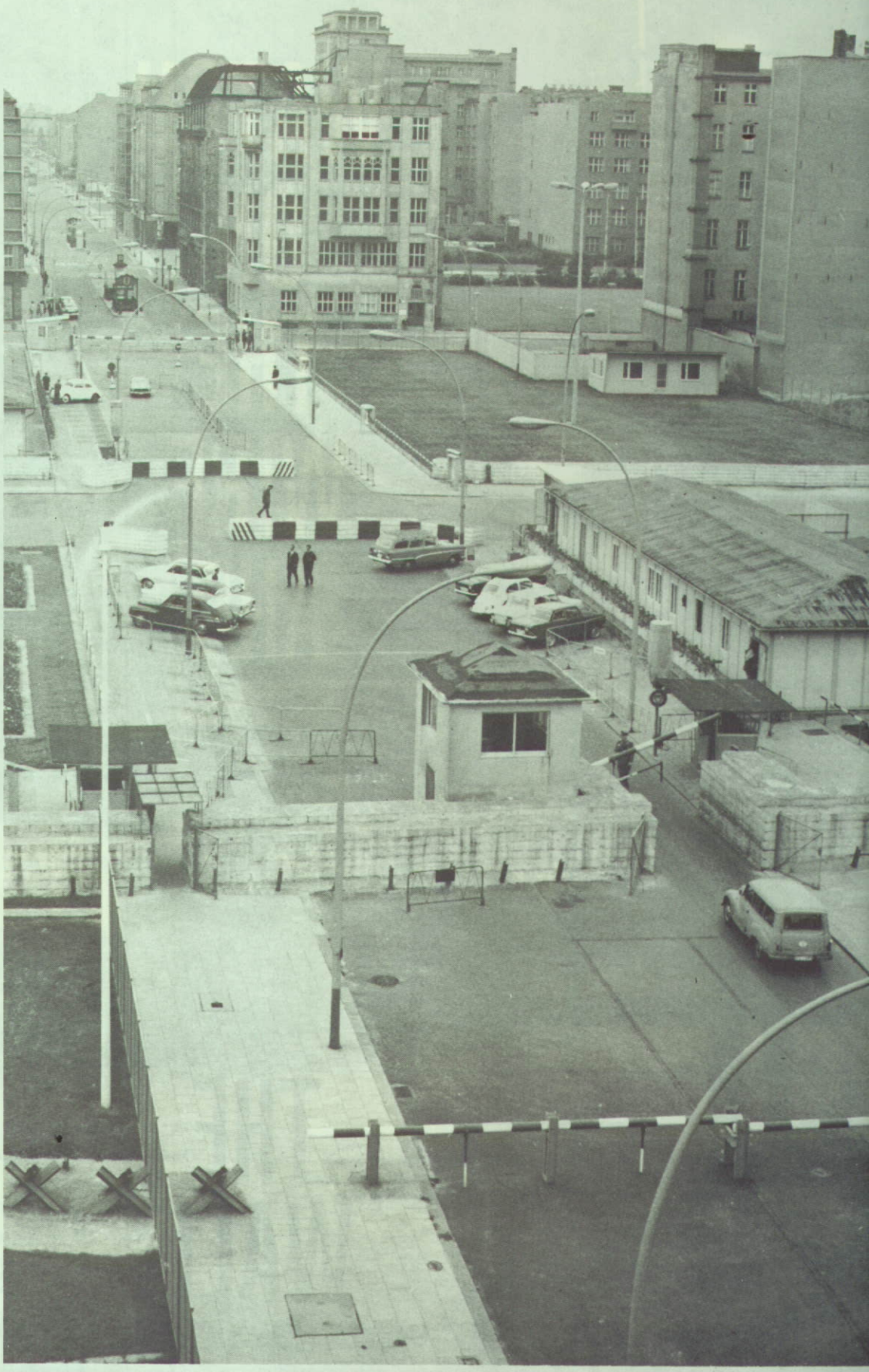
The military policemen on duty sit behind a long high desk and a bank of telephones. On their radio telephones they can contact

Above: An RMP patrol passes through the flickering light of a sign relaying news of the free world over the Wall into East Berlin.

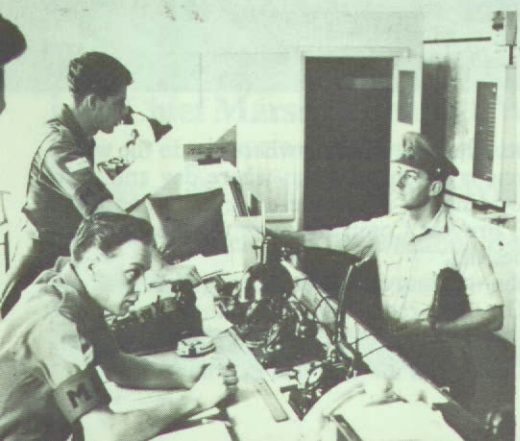
WATCH ON THE WIRE AND THE WALL

continued

Two-and-a-quarter million people live in West Berlin encircled by Wall and Wire. It is estimated there are 14,000 East German border guards stationed around Berlin and more than 2000 East Germans have been arrested trying to escape, about 40 have been wounded and more than 50 killed. Total strength of the Allied forces in Berlin is about 12,000 troops—7000 Americans, 3000 British and nearly 2000 French. The troops are stationed in their national sectors, the French in the north, British in the centre and Americans in the south. The British Berlin Brigade Group comprises three Infantry battalions supported by a tank squadron, engineer squadron and signals squadron plus the usual administrative units. Each battalion has a platoon standing by heavily armed and fully mobile day and night which can be immediately moved to any part of the sector where trouble threatens.



Right: Wall crossing point into East Berlin. Travellers through the Wall face elaborate checks and searches that can take hours. Below: A visitor to Berlin is briefed in the RMP control room.

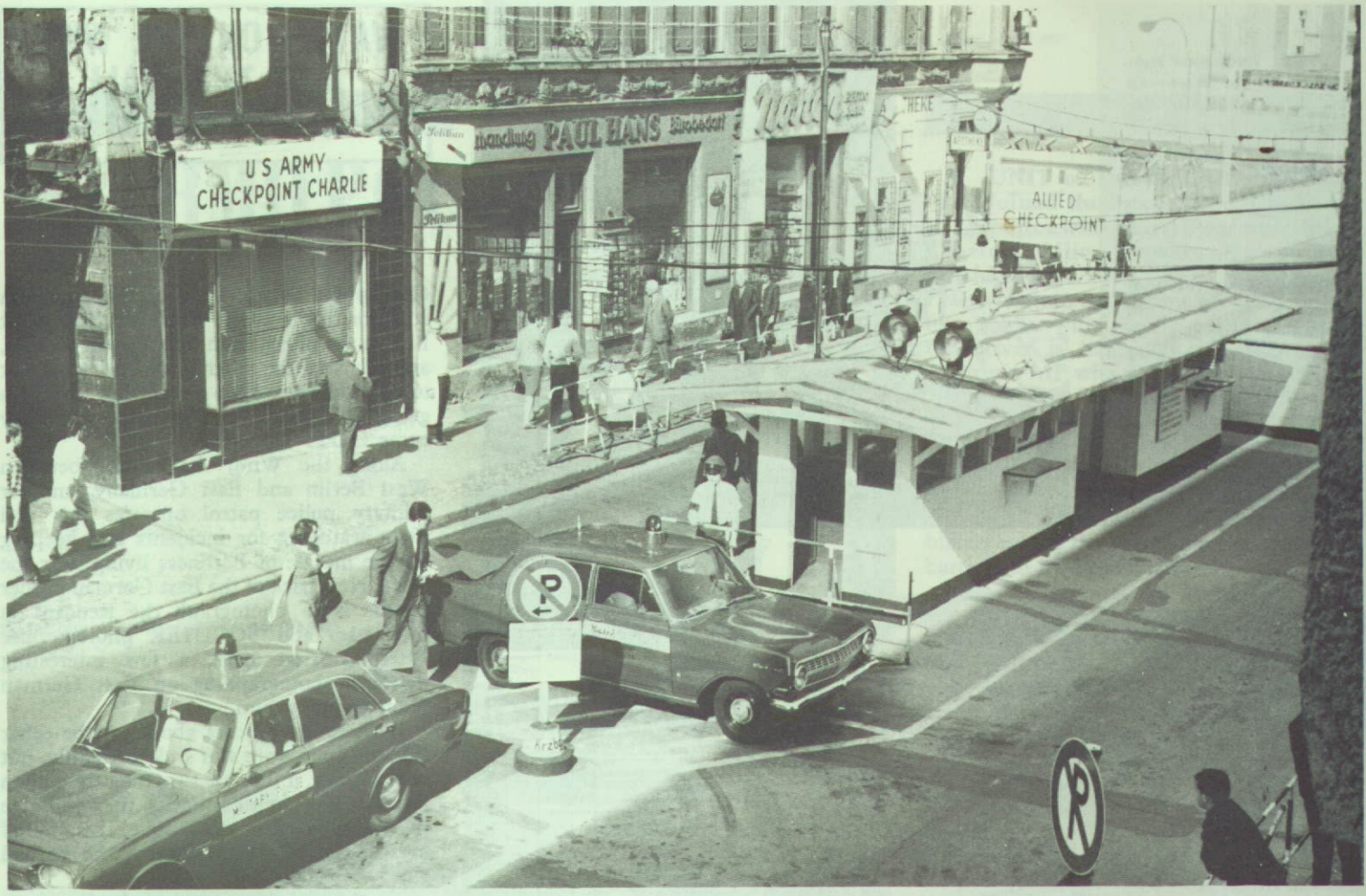


immediately any of their patrol vehicles, no matter where they are.

They are also in contact with a detachment at Helmstedt which controls the 110-mile autobahn link between West Germany and Berlin and with the military train which runs every day from the divided city to the West and back again.

As well as answering questions and briefing visitors, the control room keeps tabs on all movement in its area. Its staff know what British vehicles cross into East Berlin and when. If they do not come out on time, things begin to happen.

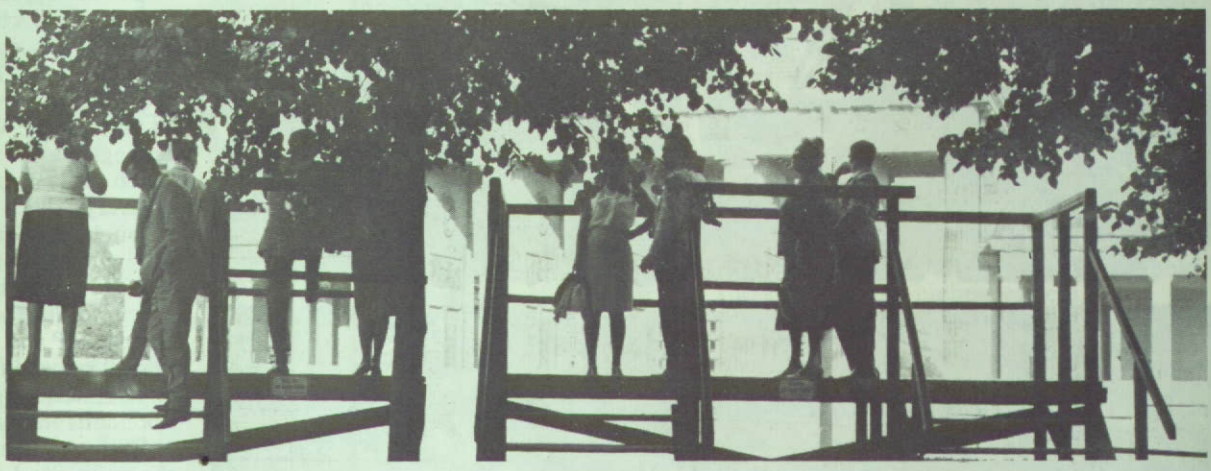
The Wall is only two-and-a-half miles long in the British sector. It meets the French in the north at Nordhafen and joins the American sector in the south near Potsdamer Platz. Throughout the day, every day of the year, a Redcap patrol in a DKW jeep drives up and down this two and a half miles, watched constantly by the binoculars of East German border guards on the other side.



Above: A girl on duty at Checkpoint Charlie—L/Cpl Phyl Lake, WRAC, checks British traffic crossing the Wall.

Right: West Berliners look over the Wall at the Brandenburg Gate hoping to see a friend or relative in the East.

Below: Corporals Peter Missenden (right) and Douglas Carhart scan East Berlin while on a patrol along the Wall.



Up and down, up and down. Past the Brandenburg Gate watched by an armed guard stationed on top, past observation platforms where tearful West Berliners wait in vain for a glimpse of a friend or relative on the other side, past a wilting wreath at the base of the Wall where some martyr died in a bid for freedom, past the flickering sign that relays news of the free world every evening to the people of East Berlin.

Nowhere along that two-and-a-half miles is out of sight of an East German border guard and every ingenious escape makes the Wall that much more efficient—for instance when a sports car driver escaped by brazenly driving under the barriers at Checkpoint Charlie, the design was altered so that it could not be done again.

Six military policewomen, detached from 145 Provost Company, Women's Royal Army Corps, help with the duties in Berlin. One girl is always on duty at Checkpoint Charlie during the day and another is at

WATCH ON THE WIRE AND THE WALL

continued

Right: Ludicrous moment at the Wire—an East German border guard takes a picture of SOLDIER's O'Brien photographing him.

Below: Where the Wall crosses a river the area is patrolled by East German launches and watched closely by the RMP on the West bank. Bottom: Stand-by patrol cruises along the Kurfurstendamm.

Checkpoint Bravo, start of the autobahn corridor to the West. Their job is to assist British travellers, both Service and civilian, and advise them what to do and what not to do. They also keep a record of travellers going INTO the East to make sure they come OUT.

Along the Wire, the border between West Berlin and East Germany, another military police patrol operates day and night watching for incidents and keeping up the morale of Berliners living near the Wire. New trick of the East German border guards is to photograph the Redcaps as they pass and SOLDIER photographer Peter O'Brien spent a few interesting minutes photographing an East German photographing him.

If there are officers about on the other side the guards are stiff and unfriendly, but occasionally, if they are sure they are hidden from view of their comrades, they will give the Redcaps a grin and a wave. It is a relief to see human action through the barbed wire.

To the embarrassment of the Russians, the Soviet Victory Memorial is in fact in the British sector of West Berlin near the Brandenburg Gate and the military police are obliged to guard the Russian guards to prevent the West Berliners venting their feelings with a few well-aimed rotten tomatoes or worse.

Every day the Soviet guard comes through the Wall and is checked into the war memorial area by a Redcap. Occasionally at night the off-duty Russians stroll down to the barrier for a chat with the British MP and a spot of healthy bargaining has often produced a handsome fur hat for a one-mark cigarette lighter, apparently unobtainable by the Russians.

With excellent relations existing between the troops and the West Berliners there is very little trouble in town, and for this the military policemen are eternally grateful. They have enough to do without coping with a flood of fights every pay night.

Stand-by patrols which cover the sleazier parts of the city and the night-life areas are usually kept busy, however, investigating traffic accidents and countless minor incidents.

On top of all this, the Provost Company is responsible for security duties at the Berlin headquarters, processing British travellers on the autobahn, briefing visitors to Berlin and all new troops posted into the city (a vitally important role this), traffic control for service functions and VIP visits and all signposting. More odd jobs crop up all the time, like guarding the war criminals Speer, Hess and Schirach if they are let out of Spandau Prison for treatment in hospital.

Military policemen in Berlin work long hours; but their job is vitally important and they know it. It makes it worthwhile.

INTERMILPOL

NATO pictures by Eddy van der Veen

A UNIT of Italian Carabinieri has joined the international military police who guard Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers Europe just outside Paris.

Driving into SHAPE now is a nightmare for a soldier with a guilty conscience. First the driver is hailed by a white-capped American MP who waves him to a parking point where a French gendarme notes the number of the car and issues a visitor's card. Next stop is at the security desk in the main entrance where a red-capped British MP issues a temporary pass in exchange for an identity card and then an Italian Carabinieri escorts the visitor through restricted barriers to his destination.

The Provost-Marshal at SHAPE is an American lieutenant-colonel and his staff comprises soldiers from the military police forces of America, Great Britain, France, Italy and Belgium. The 25 Carabinieri from Rome, detached by the Italian Government to help with day and night security duties at the headquarters, are the most recent arrivals.

The colourful Carabinieri Corps was founded in 1815 by King Vittorio Emmanuele I. Recruits are accepted only after strict selection, the tallest usually being assigned as bodyguards at the Presidential Palace.

Well known for the tough discipline and strict way of life (they are not allowed to marry before the age of 28), the "Arma dei Carabinieri Reali" carry out both civilian and military police duties.

The Carabinieri have fought in many battles and became famous in 1848 when they saved the life of King Carlo Alberto in a surprise ambush. The Italians hold these men in the highest esteem.

Top: Carabinieri Pietrino Arru and Luigi D'Amico stand guard in ceremonial uniform outside the main entrance of SHAPE.

Centre: General Lyman Lemnitzer, Supreme Allied Commander Europe, inspects the Carabinieri unit.

Right: Two off-duty Carabinieri relax with a drink at a terrace café on the Champs Elysées.

THE BATTLE OF RICHMOND HILL

THE finest garrison force in Britain celebrates its 50th anniversary this month. Its "fortress" is the Star and Garter Home for Disabled Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen at Richmond Hill. Its custodians are 200 ex-Servicemen whose average age runs at 65.

Theirs is an exclusive band, yet brave men blanch at the thought of joining, for to qualify for selection each ex-Serviceman has suffered the tragedy of severe crippling. There is no uniform, no discipline to speak of, but the camaraderie of old soldiers is tremendously strong. It generates an atmosphere of dignity and cheerfulness which dominates the Home.

It *could* be a tragedy: 200 men entombed in private rancour. In fact it is a combined operation for the salvage of shattered lives which constantly gladdens the dedicated staff of the Home.

The building looks as if it flew into the top of Richmond Hill and stuck there. The nine decks throb with the pleasant, self-contained life of a liner at sea. The patients follow a well-ordered routine, protected from the pace and pressures which plague the severely handicapped in the world outside.

Only a few rich local residents share the patients' majestic crow's-nest vista of London and the Surrey hills. The local geography providentially provides interest to the veterans of each of the Services. Below, river craft meander over a famous stretch of the Thames. Overhead, jet juggernauts throttle back for the glide into London Airport. Past the door runs the main road carrying convoys of weekend soldiers. And nearby is Richmond Park.

In 1915 the war-wounded were pouring into the military hospitals and too many beds were occupied by men with incurable paralysis—the aftermath of spinal injuries. They had to be moved, and Queen Mary entrusted their care to the Star and Garter Committee of the British Red Cross. In January 1916 a converted hotel opened its doors to 65 patients and, after five years of building, the existing Home replaced it in 1924. The women of the Empire who wished to create an imaginative war memorial paid the construction bill of £500,000.

Of the 200 patients, 150 are ex-soldiers disabled between the South African War and the present day. The Home has a world-

Top: Patients can move easily round the Home and its grounds in their wheelchairs. Above: The Commandant (Colonel Geoffrey Anderton), talking to the Matron (Miss E Formby) in his office, heads a staff of 190.

Right: Roy Howarth, injured in a fall from scaffolding in 1955, practises archery with the help of a physiotherapist, Mrs Daphne Ashworth.

Story by JOHN SAAR / Pictures by PETER O'BRIEN

wide reputation and unsurpassed facilities, consequently the waiting list rarely sinks below the hundred mark. Originally the Home was confined to war-disabled. Now any ex-Serviceman is eligible however he is handicapped.

For medical reasons neither cancer nor mental patients are accepted but no physical handicap is so bad as to bar a man from the Star and Garter. The totally helpless patients depend on the staff for survival; there are 50 of them and 20 never leave their beds. Among the saddest cases are the multiple sclerosis sufferers, yielding to a mysterious disease which corrodes body and mind. These men face the evaporation of life with a formidable bravery which is the inspiration of their nurses.

The staff crusades constantly against inactivity which is all too often the forerunner of decline. Mounted in a weird collection of wheelchairs which cleverly utilise fragments of muscle power, the patients roam the Home. The freedom to move about a home specifically designed for wheelchairs gives great pleasure. It also gives rise to a fine old soldier's trick when well-meaning ladies distribute cigarettes in the Home. With the ground floor handout safely pouched, the canny ones speed away in trusty chairs to make a higher floor in time for a second collection.

In the occupational therapy workshops the patients make socks, rugs, toys, baskets and anything under the sun that interests them. Alongside is a clock and watch repair shop where men with time to spare have found absorbing interest. They have more work than they can handle and have become proficient enough to set up business outside the home.

Speech therapy is available for those who need it. Results here and in the physiotherapy gymnasium, where disused limbs are coaxed back to life, are rewarding.

The Home has a library, modern cinema and many television sets. Games played and enjoyed include cards, chess, table tennis and snooker. Archery and javelin throwing interest principally the younger men. An impromptu survey of these younger cases showed that swimming pool accidents seem to produce more than their fair share of these terrible injuries.

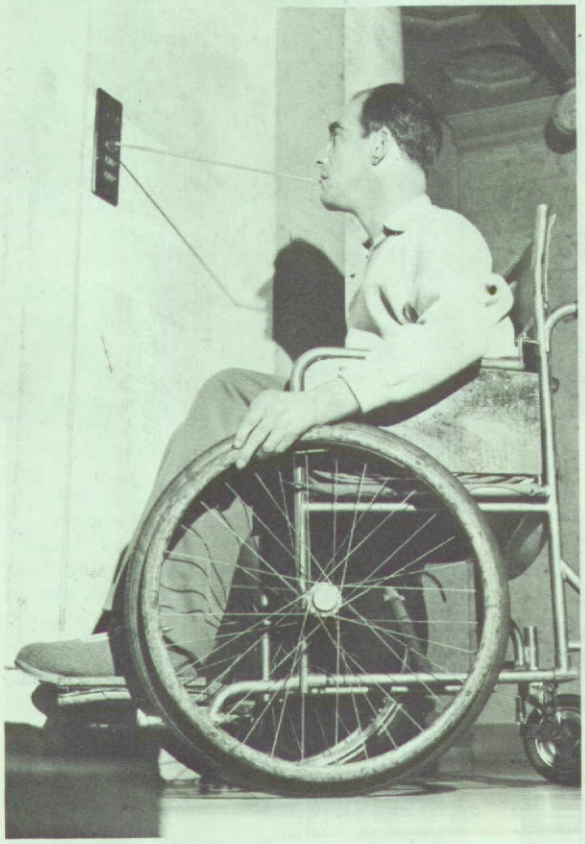
Charlie Groves was blown up and left paralysed in 1944. Like

Working in the clock and watch repair shop, Alf Waddington picks up an elusive bolt with a magnet.

E C Knight making raffia mats in the handicrafts shop. Polly the parrot has lived there 11 years.

William Dudley, one of four veterans of the South African War, is the Home's best-dressed man.

Frank G Oakley, admitted at the age of 27, and now 68, holds the record for the longest service.



Above: Wheelchair patients are surpisingly independent. Here C G Mills operates a lift with a mouth-held stick.

Right: The Home's spacious and airy dining hall. Tables are at a height which allows easy use of the wheelchairs.

others in the Home he gets about outside in an invalid car. He speaks for everybody when he says, "In here there's always someone worse off than you."

One of four South African War veterans is 84-year-old William Dudley. He was serving in the Mounted Infantry when he stopped a bullet that ultimately cost him a leg. He is one of the easiest men in the Home to recognise. Every day he is faultlessly turned out in the black jacket and striped trousers he wore as a butler.

After 41 years in the Home—longer than anyone else—Frank Oakley has undisputed rights to a favourite window. He came here at 27 after being disabled for life at Loos. Ever since he has been looking out on "the finest view in all Europe." He was reading Kennedy's book, "Profiles in Courage."

One of the two great sources of warmth in the Home is a heating plant which eats up 500 tons of oil in a year. The other is the fire-breathing Commandant. For 13 years Colonel Geoffrey Anderton has been trying to hide innate good nature behind a facade of crusty irascibility. He fools half the people some of the time, all the patients none of the time.

He made a few lightning comments on his "regime". "There are practically no rules. I haven't got the power to give 'em 28 days. If they go out and get tight too often, I gate 'em. No rank either—they're all plain Mr Boggins to me.

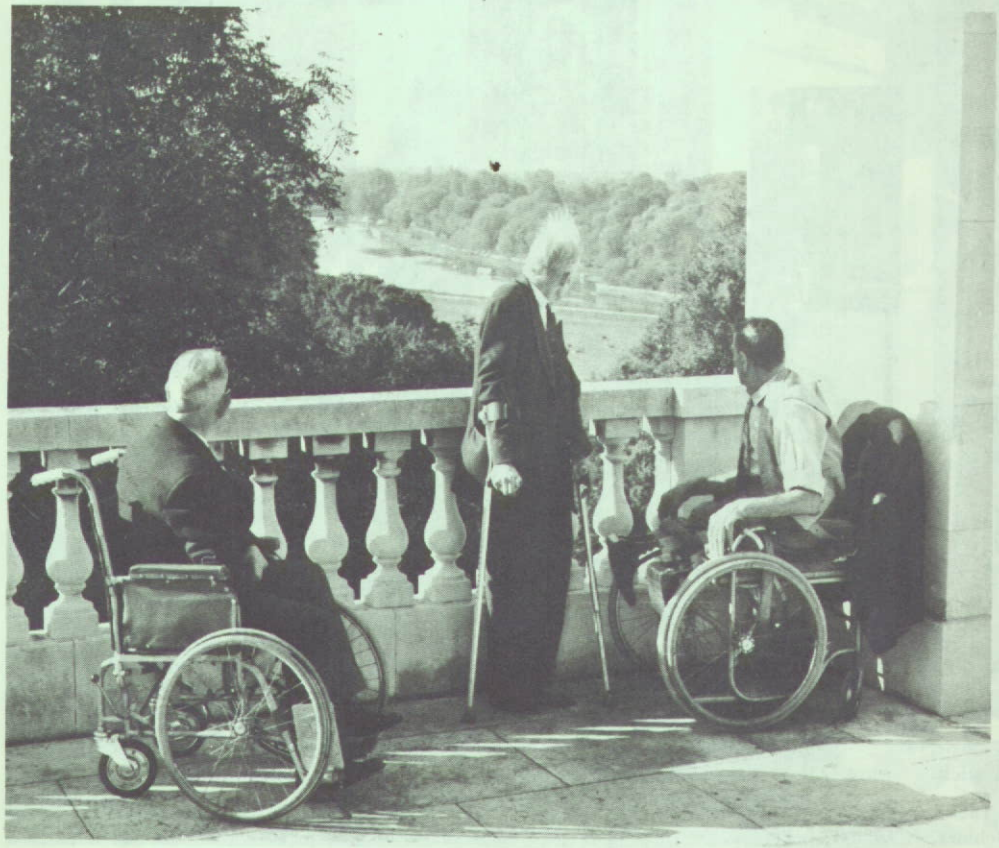
"Bully? No, I can't bully them to do things; I press 'em. Yes, 'press' is the right kind of word. And I don't care what they do as long as it's something. Mind you, when they get to 70 I reckon they've earned the right to sit looking into the distance if they want to."

Colonel Anderton begins every year with a £50,000 headache—the paper deficit. So far a £50,000 aspirin has always turned up from somewhere. He worries that one year the money may not be raised. Costs are rising alarmingly. The weekly cost of keeping a patient has risen from £3 11s 7d in 1939 to £20 plus in 1966.

In a year the 200 patients eat 17 tons of meat, 9600 loaves, 84,000 eggs and drink six tons of sugar in tea made with 96,000 pints of milk. They all eat well and only 40 are on special diets. Ex-quartermaster Albert Foster is the steward who achieves the daily miracle of keeping down the cost per patient.

The unforeseen expenses which hang over the Home are nightmarish. The central heating system has just been renewed. The cost? £100,000. "Don't ask me," said the engineer, "how many miles of piping there are. Fourteen men have been putting in pipes for three years."

The Star and Garter will be a home for all time. A soldier of 24 admitted last year will still be under 60 in the year 2000. While Britain has her Armed Forces sorting out brawls all over the world, Servicemen will get hurt and paralysed. The month's sobering thought is that it could be you.



Admiring the magnificent view, from the terrace, of a famous stretch of the River Thames. In summer the patients enjoy this and Richmond Park.

SOLDIER to Soldier

YES, the back page pin-up has gone. She has been an institution for 20 years of "the magazine with a soldier on the front and a pin-up on the back."

Her disappearance will cause mixed feelings, but when SOLDIER looked to 1966 there was no doubt that the long postponed axe must fall on those pretty necks.

The older soldier will regret her passing, but the pin-up means less to today's soldier—and there will be rejoicing in places where even SOLDIER's decorous pretty pictures have caused consternation.

Usually this has been in only a few of the many schools which receive the magazine, but there was a time, in May 1957, when the pin-up hit the daily paper headlines—a South Coast library banned SOLDIER because of "a rather scantily dressed young lady."

The first pin-up appeared in September 1945 when SOLDIER's covers made their full colour debut. Interesting statistics (but not those normally considered so) are that there have been covers picturing a pantomime star, a "Star in Battledress," a Windmill girl, eight girls of the Auxiliary Territorial Service and NAAFI, 12 models and 222 film stars.

In and among the pin-ups, in the early days, a back cover featured the guns of 3rd Regiment, Royal Horse Artillery, and there were portraits of the Duke of Edinburgh and Field-Marshal Lord Alexander. In the past two years the pin-up has been displaced eight times, most effectively perhaps by the double covers of Terence Cuneo's D-Day painting (June 1964), massed bands in Germany (September 1964), Gibraltar at night (October 1964), Brunei Town (July 1965) and the Kneller Hall concert (December 1965).

Current features continuing this year include "Your Regiment," "World War One," "Purely Personal" and, of course, Art Editor Frank Finch's "How Observant are You?" teaser, which has been copied by so many contemporaries.

SOLDIER's writer/photographer teams will be roaming the world for new features—last year they brought stories from Aden, Belgium, Berlin, Brunei, Canada, Cyprus, France, Hong Kong, Jamaica, Jersey, Malaya, Rhine Army, Sabah, Sarawak, Singapore, Swaziland, Thailand and the United States.

And there were other stories and pictures from Australia, Bechuanaland, British Guiana, Denmark, Finland, Gibraltar, Greece, Italy, Kenya, Korea, Libya, Malta, Mauritius, Norway, Socotra, South Georgia, South Vietnam, Sweden, Turkey and Uganda.

SOVEREIGN BASE AREA

CALCULATING the monthly hire charge for an 8¼d plastic mustard spoon was one of the smaller problems the United Nations brought to Britain's Sovereign Base Area at Dhekelia in Cyprus.

For nearly two years the sprawling base on the south-east coast of Cyprus has given logistical support to the United Nations peace-keeping force on the island. And it has proved to be a fascinating and instructive exercise.

Dhekelia, one of two Sovereign Base Areas, is British territory in every sense of the word. With Akrotiri, it was excluded from the republic of Cyprus when independence was declared in 1960. The bases have their own laws, police, courts and administration.

Dhekelia is now the United Nations' supremely efficient "village store." The Sovereign Base Area provides camps in operational areas and builds cookhouses, latrines, ablutions and even *sauna* baths; it provides operational vehicles and the means to repair and replace them; it provides accommodation stores, petrol and oil, food, general stores and common user ammunition; it arranges civil labour and contracts for laundry, boot repairs and dry cleaning; and it provides know-how, advice and instruction in driving, maintenance, cooking and hygiene.

Early problems in meeting these demands were not helped by some of the UN troops feeling that Britain had made a mess of the Cyprus situation. This bias against the British has completely disappeared now and the efficiency of Dhekelia

Above: A Royal Anglian on guard at the £1m power station and distillation plant which supplies Dhekelia with fresh water and electricity.

Story by RUSSELL MILLER / Pictures by FRANK TOMPSETT

SOVEREIGN BASE AREA

continued

comes in for lavish praise from everyone in the UN Force.

The frantic rush to organise the whole thing had its moments. One contingent signalled before arriving asking if there were adequate berthing facilities for shipping at Nicosia (which is inland). Men of another contingent arrived without a cook and were given cooking utensils by the Sovereign Base Area. Their first meal was sardines and rice washed down with warm lemonade. It was not a great culinary success—they had not removed the preservative grease from all the pots.

The UN probably creates more headaches for the Supplies Sub-Depot, Royal Army Ordnance Corps, than any other unit in the Sovereign Base Area. These luckless men have the thankless task of producing rations for the Force's six different nationalities.

It means the bakery producing four different types of bread with special flour shipped from West Germany; the rations range from frankfurter sausages for the Swedes to Kerrygold butter for the Irish and pate de foie for the Danes.

Christmas last month was not just a simple case of producing the usual British Christmas fare—although the Irish asked for the traditional turkey, the Danes wanted duck and the Finns spent their extra ration allowance on red cabbage and prunes!

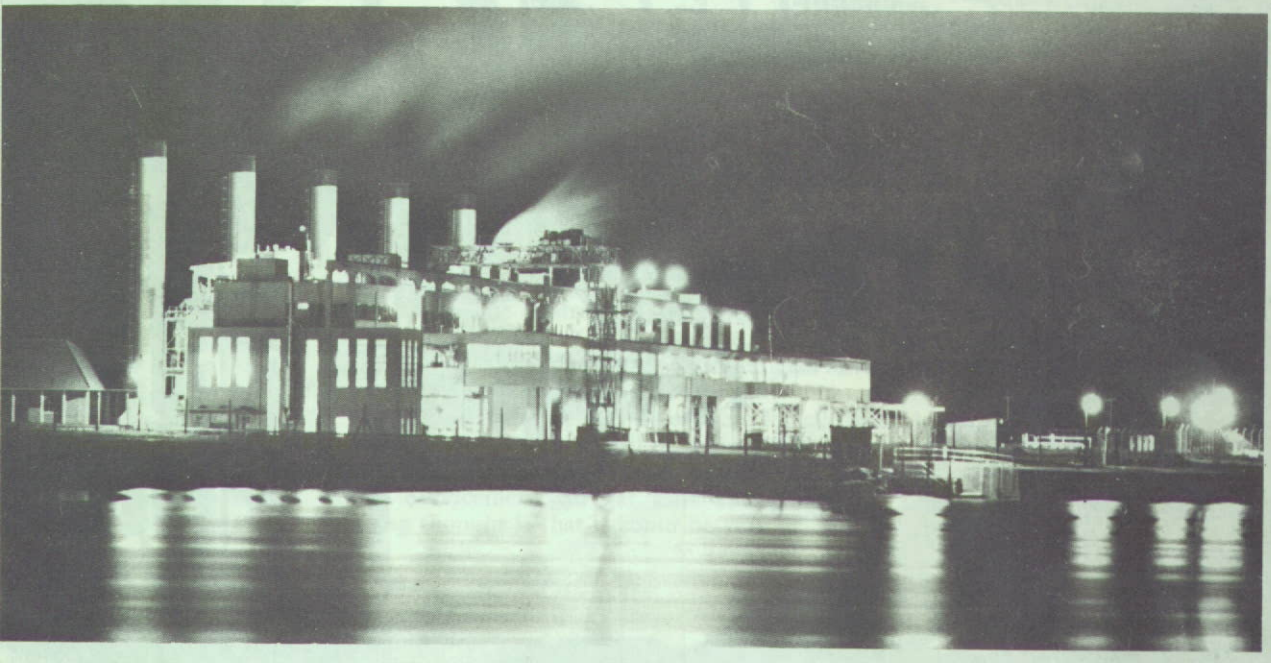
At 48 Command Workshop, Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, the arrival of the United Nations Force meant a 20 per cent increase in work, much of it resulting from road accidents (currently a big problem in the UN Force). An interesting sidelight at the workshops, where most of the staff are civilians, is that Greek and Turkish Cypriots have continued working there side by side—and there has never been any trouble between them.

Meticulous accounts have to be maintained of everything supplied by the Base Area to the UN Force. The Force buys most consumable items, like food and petrol, and hires nearly everything else. Working out the hire charge for a Land-Rover or a blanket is comparatively simple; but it becomes a good deal more complicated when dealing with mustard spoons!

In addition to taking on all this extra work, Dhekelia has still had to cope with all the jobs it was handling before the United Nations arrived.

The single Infantry regiment, 2nd Battalion, The Royal Anglian Regiment, tackles mammoth internal security duties and every soldier faces a long string of duties—one month last year the men spent 17 nights out of bed.

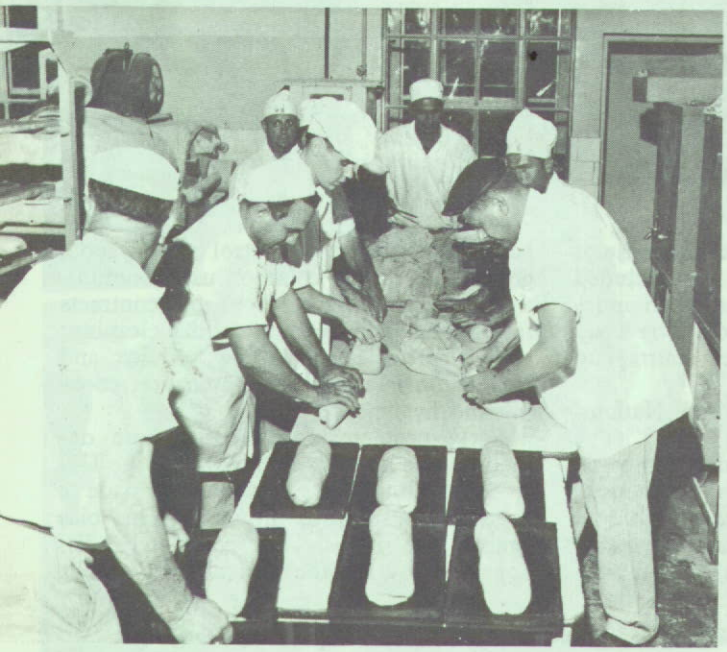
One of the vital installations they guard is the £1,000,000 distillation plant which supplies the Base with electricity and fresh water.



Left: This impressive power station borders the Base Area and it supplies electricity to most of Cyprus.

Right: A Royal Anglian guard climbs up to a watch tower in the Ammunition Sub-Depot, which the Battalion guards day and night.

Below: Famagusta port, which handles about 2000 tons of supplies for the Base Area every month of the year.



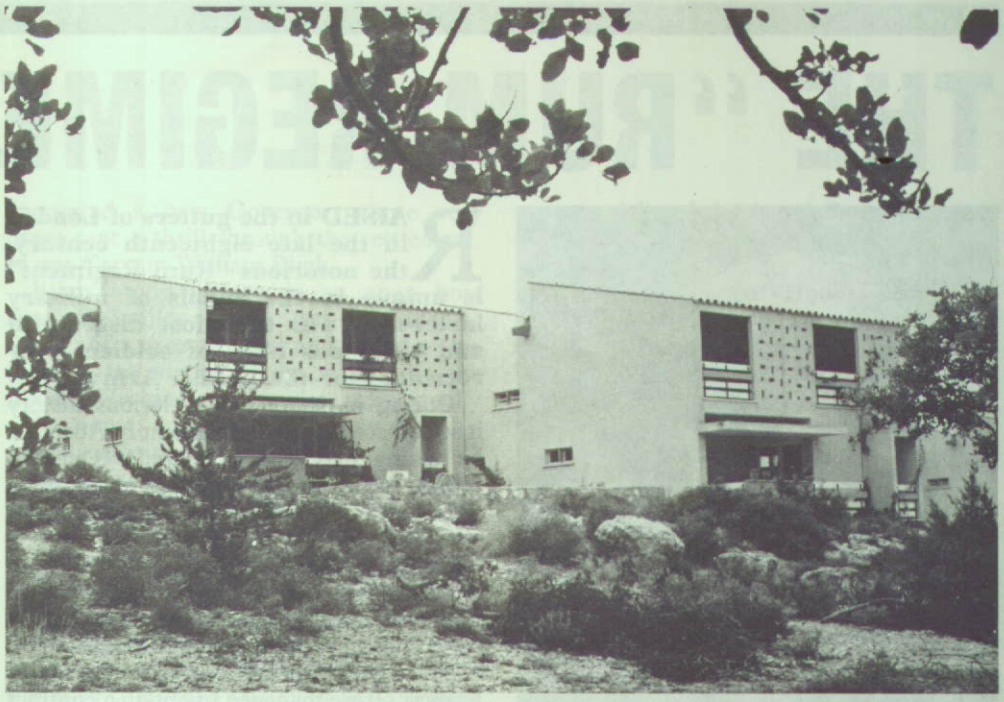
Bakers prepare special rye bread loaves for the Scandinavian soldiers of the UN. This bakery also serves all British personnel in Cyprus.

The plant makes use of waste heat from diesel generators to combine the generation of electricity with the distillation of fresh water from the sea—it puts out 337,000 gallons of fresh water a day and generates 11,000 volts of electricity.

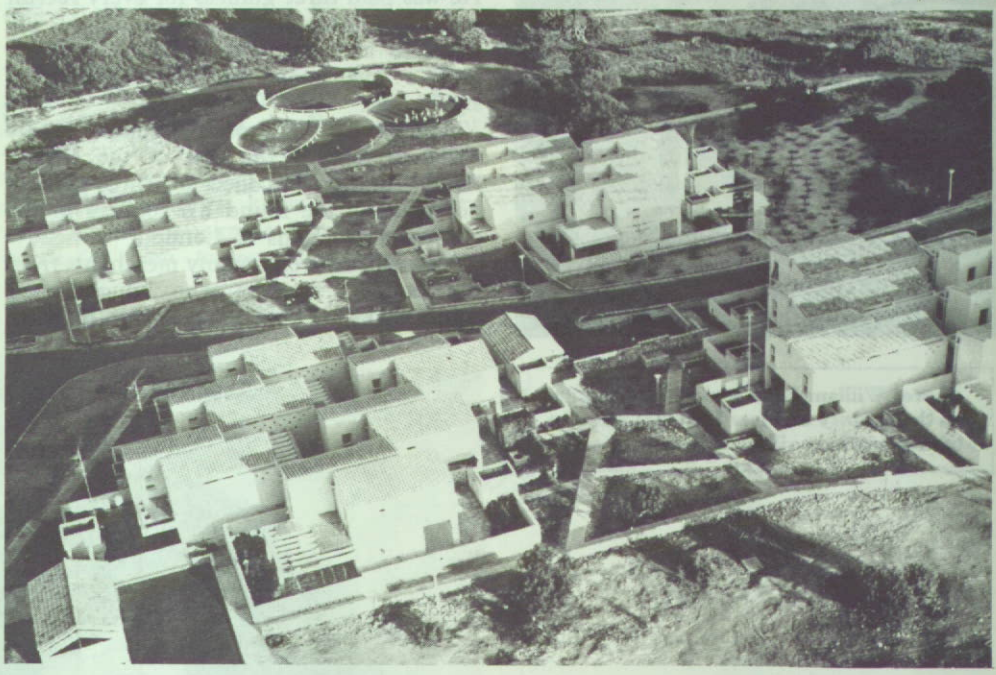
Dhekelia Sovereign Base Area is visually a showpiece. The new married quarters are brilliantly designed and among the most adventurous in the Army. A new church has been built on a rock impressively dominating the area and the facilities for sport are superb.

Strategically vital, Britain's two Sovereign Base Areas are said to contribute about £15m towards the economy of Cyprus every year. Akrotiri is mainly manned by the Royal Air Force and Dhekelia is predominantly Army.

Dhekelia bears the brunt of the work of supporting the United Nations although much help is also given by the Royal Air Force. But both Services still face one nightmare. If the Force is suddenly withdrawn, how will British Servicemen take to eating up all the extraordinary rations left behind?



Imaginative new married quarters at Dhekelia fit perfectly into their surroundings and provide cool, comfortable homes. The other rank quarters (below) have their own children's play area.



Front Cover

Scrubbed up and clad in mask, green overalls and white boots, SOLDIER cameraman Frank Tompsett took this month's front cover picture in the operating theatre of the modern British Military Hospital at Dhekelia. He has captured the non-dramatic atmosphere of ordered calm existing in the theatre; the quiet concentration of skilled hands working to repair the serious injuries sustained by a young United Nations soldier in a traffic accident. Surgeon on the left of the operating table is Major Adrian Boyd and the two theatre sisters facing him are Lieutenants Patricia Greenwood and Gillian Fisher, Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps. In the foreground the anaesthetist, Major Thomas Austin, adjusts his equipment and to one side a nurse in a white dress waits for orders. The operation involved inserting an intramedullary nail to fix a fractured femur. This scene is repeated in military hospitals throughout the world every day; it shows the unsung experts of the Royal Army Medical Corps quietly getting on with their job.

THE "RUM REGIMENT"

Above: William Bligh survived the mutiny on the *Bounty* and faced another when he tried to crush the villainous Rum Regiment.

RAISED in the gutters of London in the late eighteenth century, the notorious "Rum Regiment" is unique in the annals of military history—it was the most disgraceful and villainous body of soldiers ever recruited for the British Army.

During its short and inglorious history it seized control of a settlement in Australia by taking over the rum trade. Once in power, the Regiment swindled everyone in sight—and the officers even cheated their own soldiers.

Officially designated the New South Wales Corps, the Regiment was raised in 1789 for garrison duties in the newly settled colony on the east coast of Australia.

Even its birth was corrupt. A Major Francis Grose managed to obtain a contract from the War Office to raise the garrison. He was paid three guineas for every recruit and made a handsome profit—for his 300 illiterate and desperate soldiers received only a few pence for the privilege of signing on.

The quality of Grose's regiment hardly matched that of the rest of the British Army. Anxious to collect his three guineas per man, Grose found his soldiers in the gutters and prisons of London.

The officers were mainly merchants from the capital's markets who bought their commissions merely as a chance to enter the colonial trade, and when the first ships sailed for Sydney they were loaded with shoddy cloth and trinkets as well as soldiers.

In Sydney the infant colony was fighting a desperate struggle for survival against hunger, poor crops and an indifferent British government. Shortly after the arrival of the New South Wales Corps, the founding governor of the colony returned to England leaving Grose in command. It was a fatal move.

Rum, providing consolation and oblivion to the home-sick settlers, was the key to power in New South Wales at that time and the grasping officers of the New South Wales Corps were not slow to appreciate the fact.

Grose and his fellow officers seized control of all trade in the colony by the simple expedient of forcing all ships calling at Sydney to sell their cargoes at rock-bottom prices to nominees of the Corps. The officers then re-sold the goods—tobacco, cloth and spirits—at highly inflated prices, often making 500 per cent profit, and there was nothing the long-suffering settlers could do about it.

Not satisfied with the huge profit on rum, the Regiment discovered how to water it down and made even more money, earning its infamous nickname of the "Rum Regiment."

Left: Macarthur, evil genius of the mutiny. He founded Australia's sheep industry but died a lunatic when the Rum Regiment disbanded.

Right: Signatures on the rebel proclamation. It was the start of a two-year rule for the Rum Regiment's men.

Despite the rocketing prices, the Regiment found a steady market for rum in the thirsty, frightened and often despairing settlement. For rum, convicts worked like slaves in officers' gardens; for rum the poorer settlers bartered their farms; for rum the women convicts sold themselves. The officers of the Rum Regiment had found the key to power and they were determined to hold it for a long time.

After exploiting the colonists, the officers started cheating their own soldiers and paid out their men with shoddy cloth or rum. When one soldier refused to accept payment in kind, a Captain Anthony Fenn-Kemp retorted: "You are a damned saucy rascal . . begone you damned mutinous scoundrel or I'll send you to the guardhouse and have you flogged for your impertinence."

One of the leading lights of the Regiment was John Macarthur, a ruthless man with a violent temper who left the Corps to build his own business empire in sheep farming and trading by schooner with China and Tahiti.

However he made sure he remained friends with the Rum Regiment and he would frequently boast of destroying two Governors who tried to break the Regiment's grip on the colony.

In 1805 the British Government decided to try and clean up the situation and appointed a new Governor whose very name sent a thrill through the settlement. It was Captain William Bligh.

Bligh's long voyage in an open boat across 300 miles of ocean was celebrated as the act of a great seaman and added to his fame as the victim of the mutiny on the *Bounty*. His ideas on discipline were equally well known, and the colonists awaited his arrival with interest.

His first orders made barter for goods and rum illegal and required the destroying of the Regiment's illicit stills. But at first little was done as the only people who could enforce his orders were the unscrupulous soldiers of the Rum Regiment.

Macarthur and the new Governor soon clashed and Bligh brought the wealthy trader to court on a charge of harbouring a convict on one of his schooners. But the "court" comprised six Rum Regiment officers, who refused to sit. Bligh was again defeated.

But Macarthur was soon to overstep himself. While still technically under arrest he held a meeting of the Rum Regiment officers in his room and convinced them that the Governor was plotting to murder him. All the officers knew of the Bounty affair and it was simple for Macarthur to persuade them to re-enact the "heroic mutiny."

On 26 January 1808, Sydney saw the strange sight of the hated Rum Regiment on the march in full battle order with bayonets fixed and flags flying. They surrounded Government House and Bligh, alone but for his daughter and secretary, could do nothing.

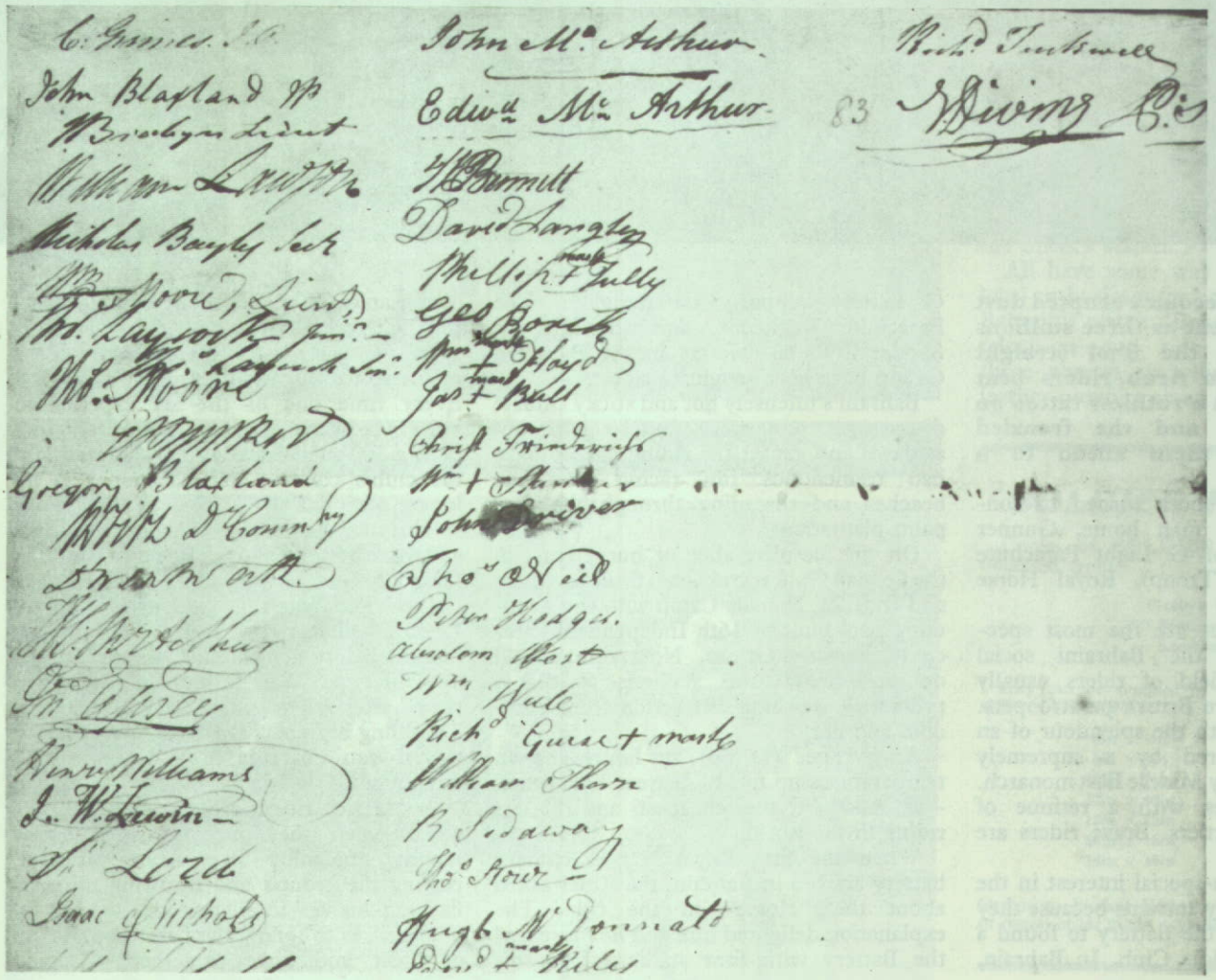
Macarthur appointed himself Colonial Secretary and the officers burned all Bligh's reports about their activities.

For two years the mutineers ran the settlement as they wished while Bligh waited grimly for his revenge, just as he had waited for the *Bounty* mutineers to suffer for their crime.

At last, in answer to a message which Bligh smuggled out of the Colony, the British Government stepped in and the New South Wales Corps was ordered home. Bligh took command of the fleet which was to carry his captors back to England and he chose the coldest, stormiest route possible. Many of the men died on the voyage home and still more died of cold and measles when they arrived in England.

Home at last, Bligh saw the mutineers punished—ironically all except Macarthur, leader of the rebellion, who could not be tried as he was a civilian. Nevertheless, he was forbidden to return to New South Wales.

In 1818 the Rum Regiment was disbanded. It was the end of the British Army's worst regiment



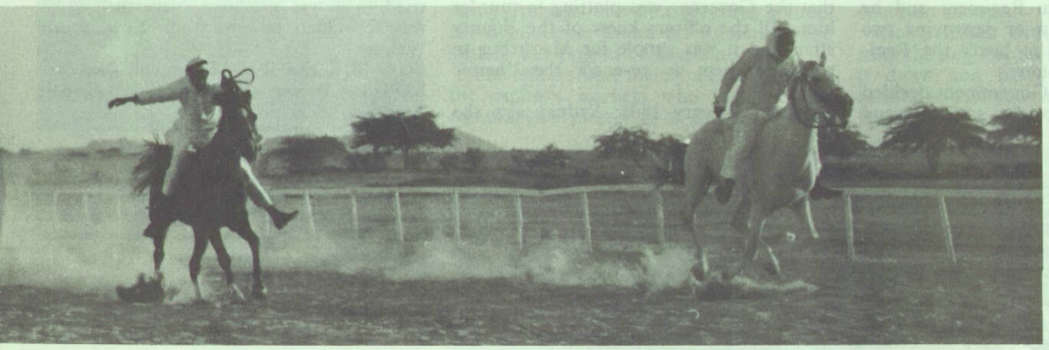
Pictures from copies in the Mitchell Library, Sydney.

Left: Bareback riders on their Arab stallions arriving for the Ruler's Races. Above: Gunner Dennis Williams, Royal Horse Artillery, thunders down the straight during one of the races.

FEET AND KNEES TOGETHER

Story by JOHN SAAR

Pictures by ARTHUR BLUNDELL



Left: Kicking up the sand, two riders race for the finishing post.

Right: Gunner David Mortimer on one of the stallions presented to the Club by the Sheik.

Bareback this time, two RHA Gunners exercise Saddle Club horses on a beach in Bahrain.

BAHRAIN racecourse erupted dust and excitement as three stallions raged down the final straight inches apart. Two Arab riders beat their bare heels in a ruthless tattoo on glistening flanks and the frenzied mounts carried them ahead to a dead-heat finish.

Honour satisfied, both turned to congratulate the third man home, Gunner Dennis Williams, of G Light Parachute Battery (Mercer's Troop), Royal Horse Artillery.

The Ruler's Races are the most spectacular events in the Bahraini social calendar and the field of riders usually includes one or more British paratroopers. Race days glitter with the splendour of an entertainment ordered by a supremely powerful and wealthy Middle East monarch. The Ruler presides with a retinue of attendants and courtiers. Brave riders are rewarded in coin.

The Ruler takes a special interest in the Royal Horse Artillery entrants because they ride horses he gave the Battery to found a now flourishing Saddle Club. In Bahrain, G Battery supports 1st Battalion, The Parachute Regiment, and through the Saddle Club 60 soldiers in the Battalion Group have been taught to ride.

Bahrain's intensely hot and sticky climate discourages most sports, but by going out at dawn and sunset the riding parties have had tremendous fun racing over the beaches and threading through the date palm plantations.

On this desolate slice of burnt toast in the Persian Gulf, recreational facilities began and ended at Hamala Camp with the swimming pool built by 16th Independent Parachute Brigade Group. Now riding—and on pure-bred Arab stallions at that—provides a welcome distraction from boredom and heat.

At a rupee (1s 6d) an hour—and in temperatures up to 110 degrees Fahrenheit—it must be the cheapest and hottest riding in the world.

When the first Royal Horse Artillery battery arrived in Bahrain, the Ruler asked about the "Horse" in the title. The explanation delighted him and he presented the Battery with four stallions from his own stables. The Regiment granted £300 for the purchase of tack.

In the early days no charge for the maintenance of saddlery was necessary. Every time one of the six experienced horsemen in the Battalion Group rode in a race, a 300 rupee starting fee clattered into the club's coffers. Starting money is no longer accepted.

The four Royal Horse Artillery mounts and three presented to 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards are stabled near Hamala Camp. The part-time groom is Gunner Dennis Williams who began to ride only two months before he came to Bahrain. All the new riders are likely to find English horses tame after their fiery Hamala steeds. Tumbling beginners are told: "Never mind, lad, if you can ride these you can ride anything."

Apprentice riders are apt to be intimidated when they meet their first-ever mounts, neighing like steam whistles, pawing the ground and throwing up their flashing hooves in blatant practice kicks. The drill is to follow the paratroop maxim of "feet and knees together"—keeping the horse in between where possible.

Nearly everyone has been run away with once, and spills are many though injuries have not been serious.

Battery Sergeant-Major Mitchell enhanced his reputation as a hard man when his horse came down at full gallop and rolled on him. He got up—and walked away with a broken collar-bone.

When in stables the stallions are tethered separately to prevent fighting. Through some hard lessons Gunner Williams has learned that caution pays when handling horses like these. One kicked him in the stomach and another bit him on the head. "I got a bit too confident," he said.

The races are an inviting challenge and a tough proposition for the British Serviceman. From November to April the Battalion Group riders battle it out with the rough-riding Arabs over the mile-long course below a ruined hilltop palace. One of the most successful riders is a Royal Air Force parachute jumping instructor, Sergeant Jessy Pye. Another, Private Michael Walls, 1st Battalion, The Parachute Regiment, has been invited to ride horses from the Sheik's stables.

All have some way to go to match the local enthusiasm for horses and racing. The Bahrainis watch "Bonanza" (in Arabic) on television—and ride their donkey carts three abreast in whip-cracking, hell-for-leather pursuits along the main roads.

SOLDIER PICTURES

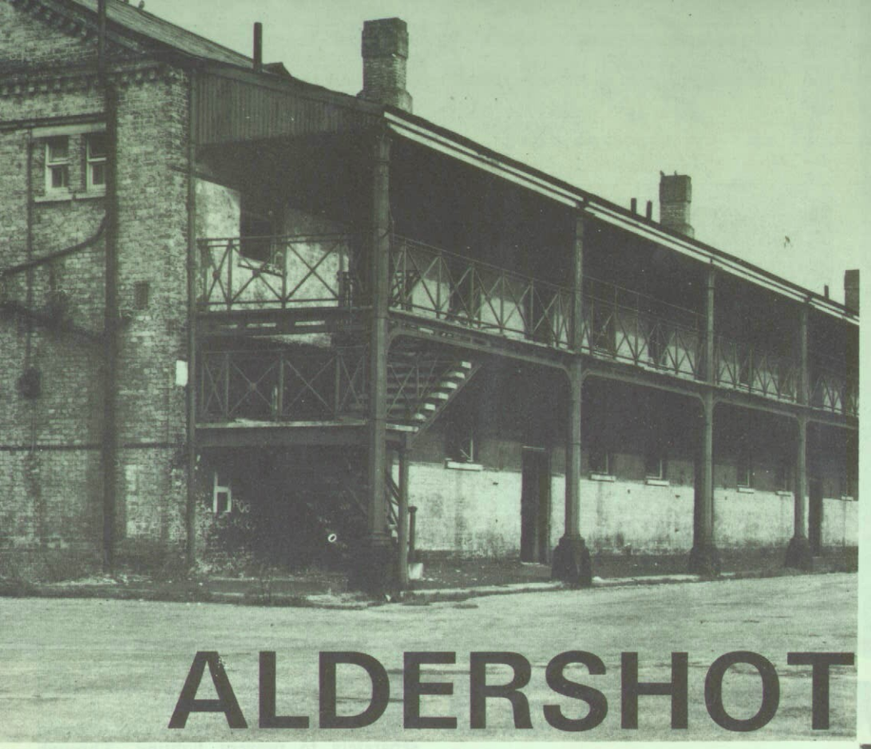
Copies of SOLDIER photographs can be obtained from :

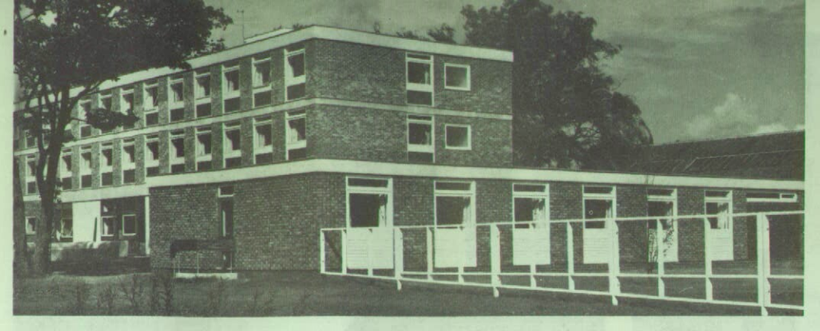
Picture Editor
433 Holloway Road
London N7

They can be supplied in glossy finish, unmounted, at the following prices:

6in × 4in	..	2s 6d each
8in × 6in	..	3s 6d each
10in × 8in	..	5s 6d each
12in × 10in	..	8s 6d each
15in × 12in	..	12s 6d each
20in × 16in	..	17s 6d each
24in × 20in	..	22s 6d each

Orders to Picture Editor with cheque, money order or postal order made payable to "Command Cashier."





The old Aldershot and the new. Left: Barrack block, now demolished, of Victorian vintage—just to look at it must have sent a shudder through new recruits. Right: Barrack block, Elizabethan vintage, white paint and mod cons.

ALDERSHOT TOMORROW

ALDERSHOT, decrepit home of the British Army for more than a century, is being demolished. In its place a new town is rising; a town designed and built exclusively for soldiers and their families; a new home of which the Army can be proud.

This year will see great strides forward in the development of the new town. Already many of the old barracks, cursed by countless soldiers who knew only too well their Victorian lack of amenities, are razed to the ground. More are empty and derelict, forlornly awaiting the swing of the demolition hammer. Around this orgy of destruction is a fury of construction as the new barracks go up, barracks fit for heroes to live in.

Aldershot camp was born in 1854 at the outbreak of the Crimean War when the Army bought the land to build a huge hutted camp for 20,000 troops. The tiny village of Aldershot (160 houses and 875 souls), right next to the camp, must have wondered what was happening.

The huts were gradually replaced by permanent buildings, and other buildings of all shapes and sizes were erected throughout the area resulting by the turn of the century in a confusion of depressing, uncomfortable barracks miserable on the eye and even more miserable to live in. However, no one was particularly concerned about all this. After all, it was only the home of the licentious soldiery.

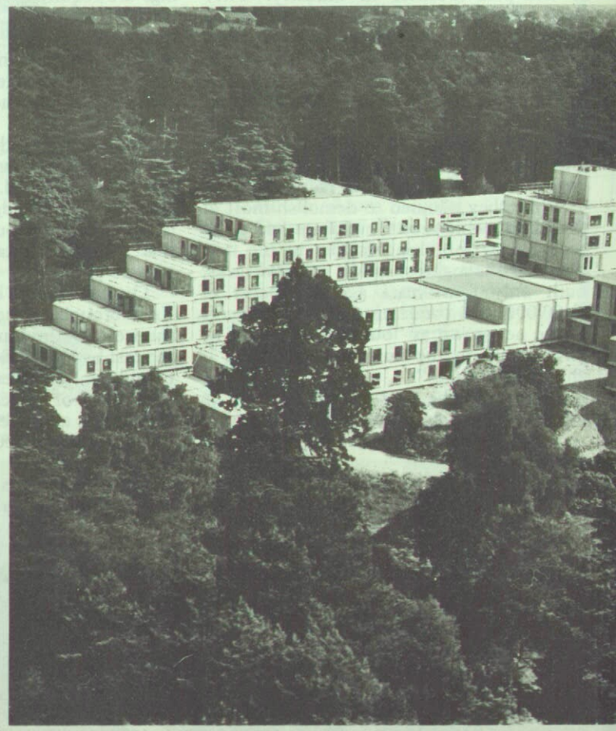
Today only the remnants of those years can be seen. And every blow of the demolition hammer strikes another nail into the coffin housing the old attitude towards the British soldier. Once anything was good enough; today nothing can be too good.

It was in 1961, when partial re-building had already started, that the War Office set up the Aldershot Planning Group, comprising experts from the War Office, the Ministry of Public Building and Works, and Building Design Partnership, to plan the new military Aldershot.

Their aim was to build for the soldier a well-planned, attractive, modern, labour-saving military town with living and working conditions comparable with those

Above: An artist's impression of a working area in the crescent town. Right: One of the latest barracks in use —Montgomery, built for men of The Parachute Regiment.

Far right: Aerial shot of the new QARANC building for which latest industrialised building methods were used.



Old married quarters and new. Left: One of the old "squares" of monstrous Victorian buildings. Right: Some of the many new married quarters.

of well-paid workers in industry. They faced prolific problems. Every need of the garrison town (expected population about 25,000—10,000 of them soldiers) had to be analysed and accommodated.

The plan first took in the working requirements of the Army and then set out to meet the social and human needs of the inhabitants by creating a pleasant urban environment with plenty of facilities.

While they planned to demolish most of the camp, some recent buildings had to be accepted as inhibiting factors in the new plan and one major snag was Lille Barracks, built only four years ago at a cost of £480,000, and condemned by the planners of the new town as "built regardless of its relationship to the units with which it is chiefly associated."

Right from the start the plan set out to separate living and working areas, unlike traditional barracks which tend to confuse the two.

In the living area, for sleeping, eating and social activity, attractive surroundings are required where the soldier spends his off-duty hours. The working area, for technical, training and military activity, will have a true military character. The plan aims to arrange major units so that the activities of one adjoin similar activities of the next.

Many planning themes were studied and rejected until at last the "Crescent Plan" was finally adopted. This makes use of the crescent-shaped ridge running through the camp and it is around this crescent shape that the new military town is now beginning to evolve.

The new town is bounded to the north by Farnborough, to the south by Aldershot, to the west by the Farnborough Road and to the east by the Blackwater River and Surrey boundary. The design theme retains the open space of Queen's Parade in the centre of the area and sites the new town around it in a crescent shape on the ridge on the east side.

The crescent is divided into distinct bands. Working areas of the major units adjoin the central open space. Moving outward the next "band" is of single soldiers' and officers' living areas and the outer band is the married living area adjoining Farnborough in the north and Aldershot in the south.

A crescent-shaped road will link the units and give direct access by an underpass to the training areas west of Farnborough Road.

Landscaping of the new town is designed again to emphasise the difference between living and working areas. Working areas will have large open spaces less broken by trees and accentuated by paved areas, while the living areas will have more woodland shelter and a wider variety of trees and shrubs.

Up on the ridge, where many of the married quarters will be sited, informal footpaths will link the quarters with the units on one side and the towns of Farnborough, Aldershot on the other.

A rich deposit of topsoil can be excavated from the Camp Farm Sewage Works area and used in the landscaping and the excavation may be waterproofed to provide a lake. Waste material and spoil from the building sites can make a hill to extend the length of the ridge.

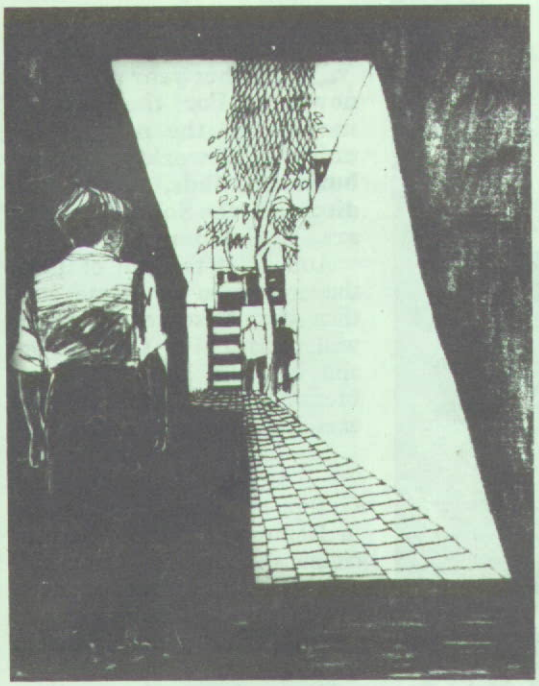
A decision was made early on that industrialised building methods would be used and this has not been without its headaches, culminating when a sergeants' mess literally fell down, to the acute embarrassment of all concerned. That particular problem was sorted out only for another to arise immediately when wives in the married quarters complained their patio-type houses were too cold because of inadequate heating. More investigation, more improvements.

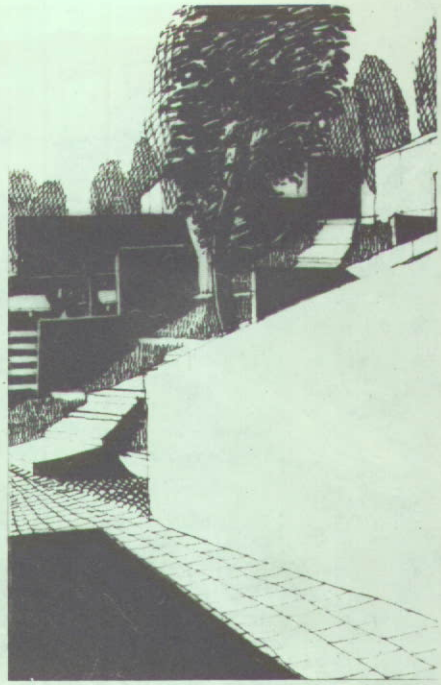
All this is costing more than £30 million. But when complete it will be one of the finest military towns in the world and the home it will provide for soldiers will be as near perfect as the decade will allow.

It happened in **JANUARY**

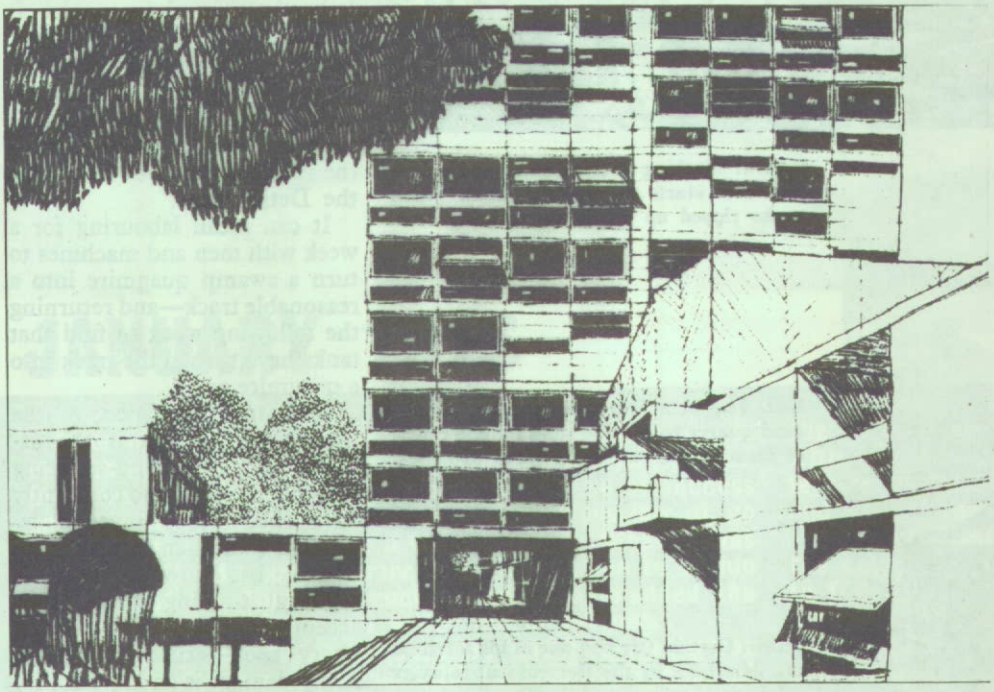
Date		Year
6	Battle of Ashdown Forest	871
8	Allied operations in Gallipoli ended	1916
10	First United Nations General Assembly held in London	1946
11	Albania declared a Republic	1946
18	Rudyard Kipling, poet and novelist, died	1936
20	King George V died	1936
23	Royal Exchange, London, opened	1571
24	Cape Horn first rounded by Willem Schouten	1616
26	The Rugby Union founded	1871
27	John Logie Baird first demonstrated television	1926
28	Battle of Aliwal	1846
28	Paris surrendered to the German Army	1871
31	Guy Fawkes, conspirator, hanged	1606

King George V





Impressions of the proposed new married quarters. They will be sited on the outside of the crescent town to be near the main shopping centres.



Working areas of the new town (above) will emphasise their military characteristics. Below: New NAAFI shop surrounded by new married quarters—the new military town grows bigger every day.

Units which will have a permanent home in the new town will be: 16 Independent Parachute Brigade Group; The Parachute Regiment Depot; Royal Corps of Transport and Army Catering Corps training centres; Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps Depot and Preliminary Training School; Royal Army Medical Corps hospital and Royal Army Dental Corps Depot and Training Centre; Army School of Physical Training; Mons Officer Cadet School; 43 Commahd Workshop, Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers.

It's back to Square One again!

CAPTAIN Jim Orr, Royal Engineers, faces another year of getting nowhere. For the next 12 months all the men of his unit will be working flat out building roads, tracks and ditches in the Soltau training area in Germany.

And if, at the end of 1966, the area is in no worse state than when he started, he can be well pleased. For Captain Orr and his men have the heart-breaking task of repairing exercise damage at Soltau.

His unit is a detachment of 256 Mobile Civilian Plant Group, Royal Engineers, based in Hannover. The 35 German civilians under his command, nearly all skilled plant operators, live in a hutted camp right in the middle of the lonely Soltau training area.

Damage by exercises, particularly those involving tanks, is inevitable.

Young tank commanders, carried away with enthusiasm, are liable to charge off oblivious to everything in their path—the result is weeks of labour for the Detachment.

It can mean labouring for a week with men and machines to turn a swamp quagmire into a reasonable track—and returning the following week to find that tanks have turned the track into a quagmire again.

An intriguing aspect of the Detachment's work is the attitude of the long-suffering German farmers who constantly have their crops invaded by warring Fantasian forces. Since Soltau has always been a military training area, they accept troops with somewhat weary good-nature—for them, Army damage is an inevitability of farming Soltau's mock battlefields.

The work of Captain Orr and his men is the most important factor in retaining this good-nature.

The farmers know that any damage will be repaired by the Detachment or paid for in compensation. And by saving the Army thousands of pounds in compensation every year, the Detachment becomes one of the few Army units to pay for itself.

With 900 miles of road to maintain in the training area and an average of more than 600 jobs every year, the Detachment's men are not short of work.

And even if at the end of each year they see no results from their 12 months' toil, they at least have the satisfaction of knowing that without their work Soltau training area would virtually cease to exist.

Above: Working in thick slime and mud a bulldozer starts to repair a track which tanks ripped up on Soltau training area.

Left: The Detachment opened up its own sand quarry to provide sand for the repair of farm tracks ruined by troop exercises.

Below: Captain Orr and one of his foremen at a dam built by the Detachment to avert a danger of widespread flooding in winter.

JANUARY 1916

After nine brutal months the Gallipoli campaign winds up with wholesale evacuation and bonfires of burning stores. Only massive reinforcement offered any chance of success and this was unobtainable. Under the ruthless law of go or no-go, the landings were a failure and withdrawal was counselled. Lord Kitchener carried his inspection to within 20 yards of the Turkish trenches and recommended the Government to swallow the bitter pill of retreat.

The enemy was taken by surprise and the evacuation completed with merciful ease. All the men and most of the guns were taken off and mounds of rations, primed with hay and petrol, were set on fire. The Australians left many letters thanking the Turks for a clean fight and saying they hoped to meet them again.

Although Winston Churchill resigned from the Government, the country was too relieved by the bloodless withdrawal to feel the disappointment deeply.

The British and Anzac casualties in Gallipoli totalled 117,549 of whom 28,000 found their graves on the barren peninsula.

purely personal

Is *Lance-Corporal Cathy Southwell* smiling broadly in this photograph or is she really playing a hunting call on the post horn, as it says on the caption? Whichever is the case, Cathy is demonstrating that girls can still look pretty while playing a musical instrument. But some of her friends in the Women's Royal Army Corps Staff Band have even bigger problems than manipulating a four-foot post horn, particularly the girl who plays the giant tuba. However, the band, 38 strong, is always in great demand. The man in charge of the musical girls, *Captain Edward Crowcroft*, has one big enemy —Cupid. About a quarter of the girls leave the Band every year; marriage is a main reason.

Those buns taste as good as they look, for *Junior Company Sergeant-Major Clive Read*, of the Army Catering Corps Apprentices' School, Aldershot, certainly knows his way about the kitchen. An apprentice chef, he was recently sent to Milan with 11 other apprentices to cook for the 500 Servicemen who took part in the Milan British Trade Fair. Later this year he will be taking part in the hotel exhibition at Olympia in London.

Not everyone can join the Army as a major but this man is doing it. Pictured signing on here is *Major Aubrey Williams*, Royal Engineers—a few seconds earlier he was Flight-Lieutenant Williams, Royal Air Force. The change of service came about by the reorganisation which moved the responsibility for airfield construction from the Royal Air Force to the Royal Engineers. But despite the change, Major Williams, who joined the RAF 36 years ago as an aero engine apprentice, retains command of 5001 Airfield Construction Squadron at RAF Seletar, Singapore. Watching him sign is Colonel Peter Barnes, commanding Singapore's Engineer Base Group.

The honeymooners pictured here arriving at Gatwick Airport were given the full red-carpet treatment reserved for VIPs. For *Lance-Bombardier Tony Martin* and his German-born wife *Rosemary* were the millionth and millionth and first passengers to fly on an air trooping flight between Britain and Germany. Lance-Bombardier Martin learned of his luck only when he arrived at Dusseldorf Air Trooping Centre with his wife to leave for their honeymoon in Wales. Before taking off he was presented with a framed certificate and, as well as VIP treatment at Gatwick, he was given a model of the new BAC One-Eleven jet that now flies the route. The first charter flight was a Hermes of Silver City Airways which flew from Manston, Kent, on 3 October 1960.

TOGETHER IN THE CRIMEA AND THE WESTERN DESERT

UP the valley of death the gallant 4th and 8th Hussars galloped to hopeless, heroic slaughter. It was the immortal charge of the Light Brigade into the teeth of the Russian guns at Balaclava.

One hundred and four years later, on the eve of the day when the 4th and the 8th died together without question, the two regiments became one—The Queen's Royal Irish Hussars. It was no shotgun marriage. For much of their history they had fought side by side and after El Alamein in World War Two they were temporarily amalgamated because of their heavy casualties.

The regiments were raised in 1685 as Princess Anne of Denmark's Regiment of Dragoons (later the 4th Queen's Own Hussars) and in 1693 when the Royal Irish Light Dragoons (later the 8th King's Royal Irish Hussars) were formed from the survivors of the siege of Londonderry.

They did not have to wait long for action. Only four years after their formation the 4th Hussars charged in anger for the first time against Dundee's Highlanders on the banks of the Spey.

Later, in the War of the Spanish Succession, the 8th Hussars won their proud nickname of "Crossbelts." At the battle of Almenara in 1710 the 8th, although heavily outnumbered, charged a Spanish Cavalry corps and put it to flight. In the chase that followed, the Hussars seized the Spanish weapons and accoutrements, slipping the enemy sword belts across their own.

After action in the Jacobite rebellion, the 4th Hussars returned to European battlefields and fought at Dettingen in 1743 in the last battle commanded by the King in the field. It was at this battle that a young Irishman, George Daraugh of Dublin, galloped straight into the middle of the French Cavalry to recapture, single-handed, the Regimental Standard. He was rewarded by the King with a commission and a purse of guineas.

In the struggle against Napoleon the 4th fought hard under the Duke of Wellington and at the Battle of Salamanca in 1812 they charged with the Heavy Cavalry Brigade, completely shattering a force of 3000 French Infantry. This gallant charge was at a crucial stage of the battle and virtually made victory certain.

When both regiments sailed for the Crimea in 1854, they were destined for many battles, none more famous than Balaclava where every man was to perform an act of utmost heroism by charging with the Light Brigade. Private Samuel Parkes, a 4th Hussar, won the Victoria Cross.

After Crimea the 4th returned to England and the 8th were sent to India to help suppress the Mutiny. On 17 June 1858, the 8th won four Victoria Crosses before seven o'clock in the morning when they charged through a rebel camp, routing the enemy and capturing two guns.

The painting by T Jones Barker of the 4th Hussars rallying after the famous charge at Balaclava.

Men of the 8th Hussars, the first armoured regiment in Korea, working on their Centurion tanks.

On the outbreak of World War One, the 4th Hussars were among the first troops to be sent to France and they were soon joined by the 8th Hussars from India. Both regiments stayed together throughout the war and there were few actions at which they were not present.

The 4th Hussars distinguished themselves in one of the first German gas attacks. The front line had been breached when the 4th Hussars were ordered up. Doubling forward from their reserve position, the gallant Cavalrymen rushed through the gas without any protection from it and reoccupied the line just in time to prevent a German break-through.

Between the world wars, the 4th went to India and the 8th to Cairo and then Palestine to help combat the uprisings. When World War Two was declared the 8th was ordered at once to the Western Desert where it was joined in 1941 by the 4th Hussars. Together the two regiments became founder members of the famous "Desert Rats." Both played leading roles right through the war, fighting through the North African campaign to final victory at Tunis and then moving to the battlefields in Europe.

Malaya, 1964—The troop leader of a Saladin reports over the radio from a rocky vantage point.

As Colonel of the Regiment, Sir Winston Churchill inspects the 4th Hussars in Germany, 1956.

Life has been far from dull in the last 20 years as after World War Two both regiments were committed to the battle against Communism. In Malaya the 4th Hussars successfully fought the terrorists during the difficult early days of the campaign and the 8th Hussars were selected as the first armoured regiment to fight the Communists in Korea.

In 1953 both regiments were sent to Germany and on 24 October 1958, on the eve of the anniversary of the Charge of the Light Brigade, The Queen's Royal Irish Hussars was formed in the presence of the Colonel-in-Chief, the Duke of Edinburgh.

Three years later the new Regiment was sent to the Middle East where it saw active service in the Aden Protectorate and the Trucial States. From there the Hussars moved to Malaysia, well-known stamping ground for many Irish Hussars, where internal security duties in Brunei, Sarawak and Sabah kept them busy.

Currently the Irish Hussars are serving with Rhine Army and living up to their two mottoes of "Mente et manu" and "Pristinea virtutis memores"—With heart and mind, and mindful of former valour.

Undoubtedly the most famous soldier ever to serve in the Irish Hussars was a young second lieutenant by the name of Winston Churchill, who was commissioned from Sandhurst into the 4th Queen's Own Hussars in 1895.

The young officer found life in the Regiment by no means soft, and riding lessons, he later recalled, were a "real ordeal" although in India he had learned enough to play a dashing game of polo.

In the baking afternoon heat of Bangalore, young Second Lieutenant Churchill lay reading Gibbon and Macaulay and found time to write his novel "Savrola," dedicating it to his fellow officers and regretting that he was unable to adopt their suggestions for stimulating the love interest.

Periodically the young subaltern forsook the Regiment to serve in far campaigns and once or twice his fellow officers hinted politely that it was time he did some regimental duties. In 1899 he helped the Regiment to win the regimental polo championship in India—and then took to politics.

Sir Winston Churchill later became Colonel of the Regiment, a position he held for nearly quarter of a century.

Your Regiment: 37

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL IRISH HUSSARS

THE BRIGHTEST RECRUIT FOR MANY A YEAR!

NEW HILLMAN SUPER IMP

Now even colonels are glad to be private motorists. For this is the new Hillman Super Imp. The car that wins general acclaim on all points from all ranks. Long and loyal service from the eager 875 c.c. engine and all-synchromesh gearbox. All-independent suspension for keeping a firm and smooth grip on the roughest roads. Disciplined economy of 40-45 m.p.g. And inside? Utter luxury. Major advantages are super seats and panoramic visibility. Top-flight instrumentation. Ashtrays front and rear. Carpet laid on thick. Courtesy light. All home comforts at no extra price. On with your seven league boots and off to your Rootes dealer today!

ROOTES LIMITED Overseas Retail Dept., Piccadilly, London, W.1. GROsvenor 3401.

ROOTES AUTOS (DEUTSCHLAND) GmbH Military Sales Dept., 4 Dusseldorf-Rath, Oberhausen-erstrasse 17, P.O. Box (Postfach) 171. Tel. 63 30 51.

No British purchase tax if stationed abroad or if going abroad within 6 months.

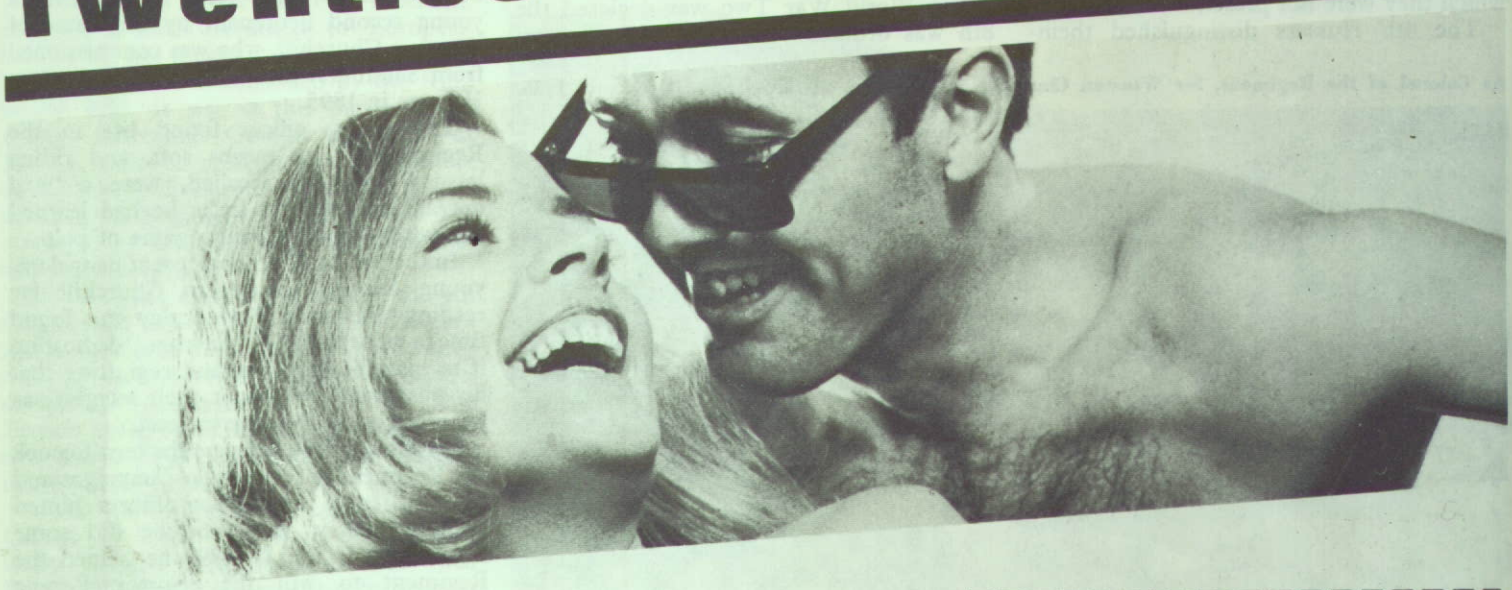
Please send me full details regarding the New Hillman Super Imp.

NAME & RANK .....

UNIT ADDRESS .....

Tick here ... if you wish details of tax-free purchase overseas SL20

Twenties Travel Together



Fly to fun with Twenties Travel

Holiday with young people under 30 with the new idea in fun backed by Murison Small's years of experience.

Holiday centres are in Portugal, Corsica, Italy and Greece. Prices start at about £50.

There's free wine with your evening meal, and of course all travel is by air.

Fill in the coupon for your free colour brochure.

tt

TWENTIES TRAVEL
3 St George Street
London W1 GRO 4794

TWENTIES TRAVEL
3 St George Street, London W1. GROsvenor 4794

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

S26/1

SOUTH WALES BORDERERS KEEP SAILING TITLE

HELMSMEN from 1st Battalion, The South Wales Borderers, have won the Far East Land Forces yachting final for the second year running.

Competing against the backlash of Typhoon Elaine as well as Headquarters Singapore Base Area and 45 Light Regiment, Royal Artillery, the six-man Borderers team sailed its Enterprise dinghies around Hong Kong's Stanley Bay with such skill and dash that they clinched victory in four matches out of four.

Singapore were runners-up with two victories while the Gunners of 45 Regiment went down fighting without a single win.

The first day of the three-day event was marred by strong winds and a heavy swell —the work of tired, but still lusty, Typhoon Elaine. Eleven Enterprises un-enterprisingly capsized and course officials were finally forced to abandon one of the races. Fortunately weather troubles eased during the two remaining days. In fairness to the visiting teams, the Borderers were the first to admit that the challengers were not experienced with Enterprise dinghies nor were they accustomed to the strong gusts that lash Hong Kong Island from the South China Sea.

Race officials, watching from safety launches and the waterline, commented that by the last day Headquarters Singapore Base Area had obviously settled down to the strange conditions and were really giving the Borderers a good race for their money.

However, the Welshmen were able to prove their superior seamanship by pointing out that the previous year in Singapore they sailed unfamiliar dinghies in unfamiliar conditions and still comfortably carried off the title!

Above: Three crews tussle for positions as they round a marker buoy in Stanley Bay.

Below: End of the race for this Borderers' pair who were in the lead until a sudden gust of wind capsized their Enterprise dinghy.

LETTERS

FOLK MUSIC

Why has not the British Army cashed in on the current boom in folk music?

The Army is one of the bastions of true British folk music, which is NOT the particular preserve of bearded weirdies plastered with CND badges, plunking guitars and wailing Americanised ballads. Most regiments and corps of the Army have old British folk melodies as their regimental marches, in addition to which accurately documented store of folk music each regiment has its own stock of traditional and regional music.

For example, the vast repertoire of the pipe and drum bands of the Scottish regiments, both Highland and Lowland, is rich in genuine old songs, dances and melodies. The English, Irish and Welsh regiments all have many old tunes, not only for the full military band but also for the corps of drums, bugles and fifes. Some regiments have even "borrowed" folk tunes as spoils of war from France, Spain, South Africa and Germany, although this has not been all a one-way trade.

The sergeants' mess is another untapped source of folk song. More real folk songs, in the Chaucerian tradition of full-blooded British gusto and bawdiness, are sung in sergeants' messes than in any other comparable institution. These same old ditties will still be roared out by future generations of sergeants, in the same way as their ancestors bellowed them, when the professional folk singers of today are long forgotten.

The Army already promotes the cause of British folk music by providing bands and teams of Scottish dancers with pipes and drums for festivals and tattoos, both at home and overseas. Why not take it a stage further and throw in a choir of sergeants' mess members, complete with piano and bar, and let the world hear 100% proof, undiluted and genuine British folk music?—**H Eaton, 256 Wendover Road, Weston Turville, Aylesbury, Bucks.**

Whose time?

I seem to remember reading somewhere that the two minutes between 2359 and 0001 were reserved in the British Army for the purpose of saying prayers. Can SOLDIER or any reader confirm this?—**Cpl J M Standing, Golden Arrow Detachment, Royal Signals, Grand Hotel, Rama 1 Road, Bangkok, Thailand.**

★ *This is another old soldiers' tale!*

Wineperu

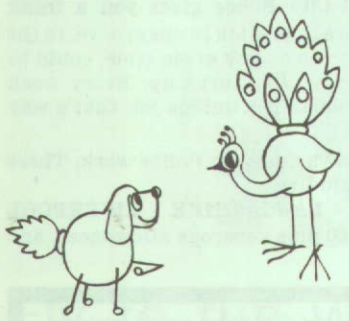
A holiday at Wineperu in British Guiana is, as you say, wonderful (SOLDIER, October). However, the camp there was founded by The Devonshire and Dorset Regiment and not by The Lancashire Fusiliers.—**L/Cpl F W Casemore, 1st Bn, The Devonshire and Dorset Regiment, BFPO 17.**

★ *SOLDIER's information was supplied by The Lancashire Fusiliers and published in good faith.*

Collar dogs

I have a bone to pick with Captain Corke (Letters, October) as I think he is barking up the wrong tree. I based both the "Gunner" and "Sapper" dogs on the collar badges, which are identical in outline with seven flames each. The Sapper collar badge has an additional two flames on the front of the badge.—**"Dik."**

★ *Dik, who is a serving officer in the Royal Artillery, obliges Captain Corke below:*



Gunner corporal?

I wonder if SOLDIER can settle an argument which is raging in our mess at the moment. One of our old comrades, who served in the Royal Field Artillery in World War One, asserts that he was a corporal and not a bombardier, as we say he must have been. Is this possible?

He was not a driver or attached but a fully fledged member of a gun team. I would be grateful for any information as to the authenticity of this claim and if the rank of corporal did exist at one time in the Royal Regiment of Artillery.—**WOI C Jervis, R (City of Dundee) Field Bty, RA (TA), Dalkeith Road, Dundee.**

★ *Your old comrade is right, but the rank of corporal was abolished in the Royal Regiment of Artillery in* 1920.

Danish United Nations soldiers brought their own postbox to Nicosia.

The Gunners were there

I would like to remedy an omission in the article ("The Army's Medals") on the Tibet Medal 1903-04 (July).

This gives an accurate description of the campaign and mentions various Infantry units which took part, but there is no mention of the Gunners. I quote the following from the history of 70 Light Battery, RA (then 7 MBRGA):

"In 1903 the Indian Government decided to send a mission to Tibet under the command of Col Younghusband. He was given an escort of three Indian Infantry battalions supported by a section of 7 MBRGA with two 10-pounders. After entering Tibet some skirmishes took place at Red Idol Gorge and the remainder of the Battery joined up on 10 June 1904.

"In an attack on the Tibetan Army positions at Gyangste the Battery supported 40th Pathans and 8th Gurkhas in their attack on Jong, a fort forming the pivot of the defence. The Battery poured in some 600 rounds and were then ordered to breach the wall. After some 'wonderfully good and accurate shooting' a breach 12 feet wide was made. The Gurkhas then stormed the breach and the opposition crumbled."

A photograph of the breach is one of six taken during the mission and which now hang in 70 Light Battery Commander's office.

After the battle the Battery moved to Lhasa, where it stayed for seven weeks before returning to India.

70 Light Battery is just at the end of a tour in the Far East where it has spent some nine months on operations in Borneo and has again supported Gurkha battalions. In this case they were 2/10 PMO GR, 2/2 KEO GR, 1/6 GR and 1/7 DEO GR.

We all enjoy and look forward to the next issue of SOLDIER Magazine out here, so please keep up the good work!—**Capt J G Ollerhead, OC 70 Light Battery, 45 Light Regiment, RA, Terendak Camp, Malacca, Malaysia.**

★ *SOLDIER is glad to set the record straight.*

Slavo-British Legion

I read with interest the letter from B Crowe (September) regarding the Slavo-British Legion.

I recall that in 1920 such a unit, locally known as "the Russians' Camp," was stationed just outside Newmarket. The living accommodation comprised about four wooden huts but I cannot remember how many men were stationed there. However, one thing stands out vividly in my memory—the very lavish dinners the officers used to hold. So expensive were these that the periodical *John Bull* deplored the excessive waste of money spent on these and other items.

Drill had to be seen to be believed. They did not "turn about" but countermarched.

At an inspection of arms, when the order to "ease springs" was given, the rifles of the men in the rear rank would be pointing in the middle of the backs of the men in the front rank, regardless of whether the rifle was loaded or not.

I remember that one of the Russian officers shot himself dead and the burial service was a very impressive ceremony. I was one of The Suffolk Regiment staff detached to do duties for these Russians. I also remember that a squad of the famous Russian Cossacks was billeted with them.

Although the men held service ranks such as our own, they all got the same rate of pay. I believe that at that time the Army School of Education was stationed in an adjoining camp.

I think the above information is more or less correct, but perhaps other readers of SOLDIER may be able to verify or add to my impressions on this subject.—**W North (ex-CSM), 10 Queen's Gardens, London W2.**

The details of uniform given by B Crowe are correct. The Legion was formed at Archangel in 1918 and under General Ironside grew (if my memory serves) to four battalions. The first unit was composed of volunteers from ex-Tsarist troops but later volunteers were prisoners-of-war from Bolshevik units; they thus had no common tradition, unlike the German Legion and Portuguese Legion of Wellington's days who were united in the hatred of Napoleon.

It was really to save their lives that they were placed under British administration, for in that cruel war both Whites and Reds disposed of prisoners by murdering them, and the North Russian Revolutionary Government was both anti-Tsarist and anti-Bolshevik. They were given British officers because available Russian officers came from no common source and had no idea of administration, discipline and training as the British Army understands them. A Polish Legion, a much more solid body, was formed at the same time.

The Slavo-British Legion looked well on parade; but on reaching the two fronts, Dvina and Onega, minorities mutinied (on the Dvina murdering their British officers) and disappeared into the forests. The majorities, on our departure, became part of the forces of the North Russian Provisional Government and were overrun a few months later by the Bolshevik forces.—**Col A C T White VC MC, Brucklay, Upper Park Road, Camberley, Surrey.**

Drop of a hat?

I was surprised at P T Stevenson's vitriolic attack on the side cap (September). When worn properly this article of headgear is attractive, colourful and comfortable. One can also tell at a glance which unit a fellow comes from, without having to peer at a cap badge.

He also states that the beret is useful—for what? To quote a senior medical officer: "The only use for a beret is that a soldier does not have to pin his badge to his forehead!" It is very uncomfortable, and I say this with feeling, having worn one for eight months out

here. The peaked hat is also uncomfortable, rather unfashionable and looks awful after continuous wear.

Hands off the side cap, Mr Stevenson, and let us keep a bit of colour in our otherwise drab uniform.—**Lieut T Healy, RA, 32 (Minden) Bty, 16 Lt AD Regt, RA, c/o GPO, Singapore.**

Badges in jeopardy

I have just read the article "Badges in Jeopardy" (November). For several years our Association has been contributing towards the maintenance of our badge at Fovant. If other associations or units concerned followed suit,

The Devonshire Regiment badge carved in the chalk hillside at Fovant.

the financial problem of maintenance would be well on the way to being solved.—**Lieut-Col J K Windeatt, The Devonshire Regiment Old Comrades Association, Wyvern Barracks, Exeter, Devon.**

William Verner

With reference to the review of "The Reminiscences of William Verner" (Books, October), I much regret that owing to a mistake you were wrongly informed about the price. The correct information is:

To members of the Society for Army Historical Research in 1965—Free.
To ditto, as a back number—10s
To non-members —£1

—Hon Sec, Society for Army Historical Research, c/o The Library, Old War Office Building, Whitehall, London SW1.

Anzac Star

I read with special interest the article on the "Anzac Star" (Medals, April).

The question of this medal has been of interest to our Legion for some years and only last week we received a letter from our Prime Minister on the subject. It would now appear that at last some action is to be taken.

All our members have a piece of the ribbon, which they wear on the lapel on Anzac Day, but this is as far as we have got to date. We also have a tie which is of the same colours as the ribbon. Our membership is close on 450 but, as most of these are over 70, a large number answers "The Last Post" each year.

We also issue a Quarterly Newsletter which helps our members to keep in touch with events, and will be sending SOLDIER a copy of the November issue in the hope that you may find something of interest in it from the "Diggers down under."—**Col J McKinlay, President, Gallipoli Legion of Anzacs of Western Australia, 51 North Road, Bassendean, W Australia.**

Hands across the sea

On behalf of the British Ex-Servicemen's Council of Australia thank you for publishing our letter (August).

As a result, letters are still arriving here and each one will be given the attention promised. Enquiries are many and varied—"What amount of pension can a blind widow expect?" "What is the chance of tracing a brother not heard of since 1923?" These are two taken at random.

We knew that we were taking on quite a job when we offered to do all we could to help, and we still intend to keep that promise. However, as it is not possible for me to deal personally with each letter, I am passing each one to the member of the Council best qualified to answer the particular query—a plumber's letter to a plumber, a letter from a father of five to a similar family man here, and so on.

Our Council comprises six ex-Servicemen's organisations—the Old Contemptibles, British Ex-Service Legion, Ex-Guards Brigade, Dunkirk Veterans, Royal Marines and Scottish Ex-Servicemen, and since our foundation in 1958 our aim has been to obtain equality for the British ex-Serviceman here with his Australian opposite number. Most migrants are unaware that they are not even considered as ex-Servicemen on their arrival in Australia, unlike Canada and New Zealand. Only when in receipt of a British ex-Service pension is he given anything here, and if he tries to get the pension increased he has to return to the UK to pass a medical board.

In their own interests all prospective migrants are advised to make exhaustive enquiries from Australia House before reaching a final decision, and one step they can perhaps take on their own behalf is to request that their Army medical history sheets be released so that they may be available in Australia should they be required.—**J C Turner, Hon Sec British Ex-Service Council of Australia, 18 Landen Avenue, North Balwyn, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia.**

Long odds?

Our elder son, Captain J F G Cook, RAOC, has the number P/461650. Our younger son, Officer Cadet P C Cook, RMA, Sandhurst, has been allotted the number 23987650.

I wonder what the odds are against two brothers being allotted the same "last three?"—**G H Cook, 204 Shorncliffe Road, Folkestone, Kent.**

They were there

I did not see Major Laffin's article on the India General Service Medal 1908-35, but he was correct in not regarding Peshawar District Signals as a British unit. It was part of the Indian Signal Corps.

The only Royal Signals units in India were L Company, a non-existent unit in Jubbulpore to which Records in England posted all British signalmen in India, and 1 Madras Signal Company, an Auxiliary Force unit.—**Col R M Adams, Historical Officer, Royal Signals Institution, Cheltenham Terrace, London SW3.**

Salute to the TA

It is with a feeling of sadness that I write these few lines; I suppose they could aptly be called "The Agony of the Territorials." To me it seems a low blow that has been struck at these men who, with our fine Regulars, are the backbone of the defence of our beloved islands. These soldiers are the very heart and soul of Britain and have always been on hand to support our Regular forces.

Like our Regulars, they have great pride in their regiments, whose history and traditions go back hundreds of years. It does not seem right to retire these proud regimental names and disband the men who so proudly carried them.

Perhaps the powers that be may reverse the orders. I hope so, and in closing say: "Territorials, I salute you."—**Cecil Shackley, Belle Vernon, Pa, USA, RD3.**

Maiwand

The total strength of the six companies of The Berkshire Regiment at Maiwand is given as 488 all ranks. "Your Regiment" (November) states that the dog was the only survivor after the gallant eleven, remnants of a hundred or so, cut off in a mud-walled garden and surrounded by most of the Afghan Army, had been finally overwhelmed.

As there are 328 names of those who fell on the panels of the giant lion memorial that stands in the Forbury Gardens, Reading, it must be presumed that others came back. It is, therefore, not fair comment to say that any were "shot down where they stood," as what was left of the main body continued to fight their incredible rearguard action and this saved Brigadier-General Burrow's force from complete annihilation.

This engagement was the last occasion on which both Colours of a British regiment were lost, despite the unsurpassed heroism of two young second-lieutenants named Barr and Honeywood who were both killed in their defence.—**Lieut-Col H G E Woods, 2 Playfair Mansions, Queen's Club Gardens, London W14.**

BLOT AND SPLASH

Competition 88 (September) did not prove as popular as might have been expected (why is it that readers are loath to tackle problems involving original effort?) but there was a pleasantly high proportion of entries from the ladies. To the original prizes have been added three additional prizes of £1 each.

Prizewinners were:

1 Miss L E Stephens, 4th Bn, The Queen's Royal Surrey Regt, TA Centre, Portsmouth Road, Kingston-upon-Thames, Surrey (£10).

2 WO I Dempsey, 93 Sunnyside Street, Belfast 7, Northern Ireland (£5).

3 C Webster, 12 Artesian Road, London W2 (£3).

4 I D L Lloyd, Youth Liaison Office, Army Information Office, Fore Street, Devonport, Plymouth (£2).

5 Lieut-Col G A W Hungerford (Retd), Abbey House, St John's Gate, Colchester, Essex (three books and SOLDIER).

6 Miss Marian Armstrong, 12 Glonaver Crescent South, Belfast 4, Northern Ireland (£1).

7 Cpl Bikram Rai, 2/10th PMO Gurkha Rifles, Blakang Mati, Singapore (£1).

8 David Ashworth (aged nine), 68 Parliament Street, Burnley, Lancs (£1).

9 Fus Abbott, HQ Coy, 1st Bn, The Royal Irish Fusiliers, BFPO 23 (SOLDIER or Easibinder).

HOW OBSERVANT ARE YOU?

(see page 35)

The two pictures vary in the following respects: 1 Lettering on door. 2 Cards on far side of table. 3 Pips of card on left of ace of clubs. 4 Spot below "horse's" ear. 5 Number of tufts in "horse's" mane. 6 Position of portrait nearest mirror. 7 Hair lines of man on right. 8 Tail of horse on wall picture. 9 Height of mirror. 10 Wall picture in heavy frame.

REUNION

The York and Lancaster Regiment Sergeants' Dinner Club. Annual dinner, Saturday, 19 February, Endcliffe Hall, Sheffield 10. Details from Regimental Secretary at above address.

COLLECTORS' CORNER

R E Bybee, 410 N 5th Street, Livingston, Montana, USA.—*Collects military automatic pistols. Wishes correspond British and European collectors. Also requires Lancer, Hussar and Gurkha cap badges.*

C Dilworth, 66 Turreff Avenue, Donnington, Wellington, Salop.—*Requires past and present cap badges RAC regiments. Willing purchase.*

A C Osborne, Park Lodge, Albury, Guildford, Surrey.—*Requires World War Two Canadian cap badges, Prince Rupert Regt, Middlesex Huron Regt, Garrison Bn. Rare badges same period available for exchange.*

L/Cpl R Selkirk, Autobahn Control Det, Helmstedt, BFPO 33.—*Requires 1955, 56, 57, 58, 59 and 60 editions "The Observer's Book of Automobiles" by L A Manwaring. Book cover also if possible.*

D S Turner, PO Box 8005, Causeway, Rhodesia.—*Wishes to purchase or exchange Rhodesian military and police badges for British, New Zealand, Australian, Canadian and South African cap, collar and cloth formation badges.*

Miss H V Brens, 1109 Catherine Street, Victoria, BC, Canada.—*Collects military badges; correspondence from Services and other collectors welcomed.*

R Jardine, 329 East Street, Chicopee Falls, Mass. USA.—*Requires Nazi paratroop model, Jap navy and paratroop helmets, Czech Legion helmet and German stick grenade.*

JOIN THE NEW ZEALAND ARMY

The New Zealand Army has vacancies in the following Army trades

RNZE Clk of Wks, Mil Plant Foreman, Costing and Purchasing WO (Const), Clerks Tech, Stmn Tech; RNZ Sigs Com Cen Op, Tg Op, Elect dvr; Inf & SAS Para Jump Instr, Parachutist, Instr SAS, SAS Trained pers, Cdo, Instrs (Inf Spec, Atk, Mor etc); RNZAOC Ammo Tech, Tech Stmn, Tailor; RNZASC Chef Instr, Cook, Ante Room Steward, Mess Steward; RNZEME Telecoms Mech, Radar Mech, Art Radar, Instrument Mechanics, Art Instrument, Fitter Gun, Electrician Control Equipment; Others Op (Int and Security), Interpreter.

If you are A CLASSIFIED ARMY TRADESMAN IN ONE OF THESE TRADES, have had TWO YEARS' REGULAR MILITARY SERVICE, are MEDICALLY FIT, and a BRITISH SUBJECT of BETWEEN 18 and 40 YEARS OF AGE, THIS MAY BE THE OPPORTUNITY YOU SEEK TO START A NEW LIFE ABROAD.

Preference for SINGLE MEN. However MARRIED MEN WITH UP TO TWO CHILDREN (or, if especially well qualified, WITH UP TO FOUR CHILDREN) may be accepted where trade and service experience warrants rank on enlistment of not less than Cpl 2 Stars.

There are also LIMITED VACANCIES FOR SPECIALIST OFFICERS, especially in RNZE, RNZ Sigs, RNZASC (Catering Group), RNZAMC, RNZEME and RNZDC. Enquiries should be accompanied by personal and Service etc. particulars.

For full details apply to:

RECRUITING,
NEW ZEALAND ARMY LIAISON STAFF
New Zealand House, Haymarket, London, S.W.1.

IMMEDIATE MORTGAGES

UP TO 100% OF VALUE.
Up to 35 years to repay.
Free booklet on request.

MOTOR INSURANCE UP TO 60% NO CLAIMS BONUS

KIT INSURANCE 12/- per £100 EUROPEAN COVER
20/- per £100 WORLD WIDE COVER

ENDOWMENT POLICIES
LIFE ASSURANCE } PREMIUMS AT SPECIAL DISCOUNT FOR SERVING OFFICERS

T. & V. JOHNSON LTD.
Insurance, Investment & Mortgage Brokers
Park Street, Camberley, Surrey. Tel. 5131
3 Sheeps Market, St. Ives, Hunts. Tel. 2230
8 Station Hill, Chippenham, Wilts. Tel. 3166

FIAT one of the most popular cars in BAOR

because . . . . . .

* special military prices
* financed by British Companies
* payable in Sterling
* service all over the place
* FIATs all come complete
* FIATs build quality with performance
* YOUR FIAT can be waiting for you when you arrive

Write Dept. MS 1
R. Rankin & Co.,
111 Limitenstrasse
407 Rheydt, W. Germany
for full details

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

The following examinations are held annually: **Executive Class for ex-Forces candidates,** June. (Basic grade rises to over £1,300; good promotion opportunities.) **Clerical Class for ex-Forces candidates,** October. **Assistant Preventive Officer** ,19-21 February, and **Customs Officer,** 18-22 March; allowance for Forces service.

Write stating age, Forces service, etc., to:
CIVIL SERVICE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
10 STATION PARADE, BALHAM HIGH RD., LONDON, S.W.12.

MILITARIA

Lancaster rifle bayonets, quill backs, brass handles. No scabbards. Rare—£4 each. Triangular Martini Enfield bayonets. No scabbards—£2 each. Martini Enfield sword bayonets, saw back blades, single strap steel hilts. No scabbards—£4 10s. each. Lanchester carbine bayonets. No scabbards—£1 5s. each. German 1939/45 Mauser bayonets with metal scabbards. New condition—£2 each. Czech M43 Mauser type bayonets with metal scabbards. New condition.—£2 each. British Infantry scarlet tunics, complete with buttons, various coloured facing. Pre 1914 as new—£3 each.
Cash with orders. Postage extra. Full list of various material, coloured uniforms, early equipment, helmets, etc.—6d stamps.

J. A. MORRISON (FIREARMS) LTD., 153, Scraptoft Lane, Leicester, England.

POSTED HOME WITH PETS?

Dogs and cats cared for in ideal conditions. All your Quarantine problems made easier by writing to:—

HAZEL HOUSE QUARANTINE KENNELS
ELSTED, MIDHURST, WEST SUSSEX

Available full size replacement Medals/Campaign Stars: 39/45 Star, Atlantic, Air Crew Europe, Africa, Pacific, Burma, Italy & France/Germany Stars, Defence Medal, War (Victory) Medal, Indian Service Medal, Australian Service Medal, NZ War Service Medal, British/UN Koreas, Army & RAF G.S. Medals, GEO VI & E II R (with any Clasps: Palestine, S.E. Asia 1945-46, Palestine 1945-48, Malaya, Cyprus, Near East, Arabian Peninsula), Africa G.S. Medal clasp KENYA, New IGS Medals Clasps 1936-37 or 1937-39, IGS Medals Geo V, Jubilee 35, Coronation 37, Coronation 53, LS & GC, MM, Pakistan-Medal, Republic Medal, Pakistan G.S. Medal & Indian Indep Medal (copy). WWI Medals also stocked. F.S. Medal ribbons 3d to 4d per inch. Please write by aerogramme for priced circular.

BLAZER POCKET BADGES—A SPECIALITY

YOUSAF & CO., 10 THE MALL, LAHORE 3, PAKISTAN

STATUESQUE

SIX months ago Competition 86 asked readers to identify some well-known landmarks. Here are seven more silhouettes, all of statues or monuments, in three of the five continents—Europe, Asia and America.

Identify the seven and send your answers on postcard or by letter, with the "Competition 92" label from this page, and your name and address, to:

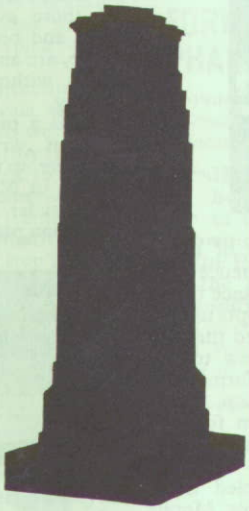
The Editor (Comp 92)
SOLDIER
433 Holloway Road
London N7.

Closing date for this competition is Monday, 7 March 1966. Winners' names and solutions will appear in the May 1966 SOLDIER. The competition is open to all readers at home and overseas. More than one entry can be submitted but each must be accompanied by a "Competition 92" label.

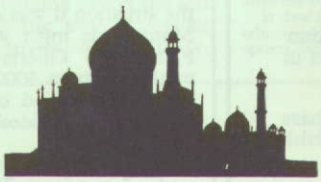
COMPETITION 92

1

2



3



4

5

6

7

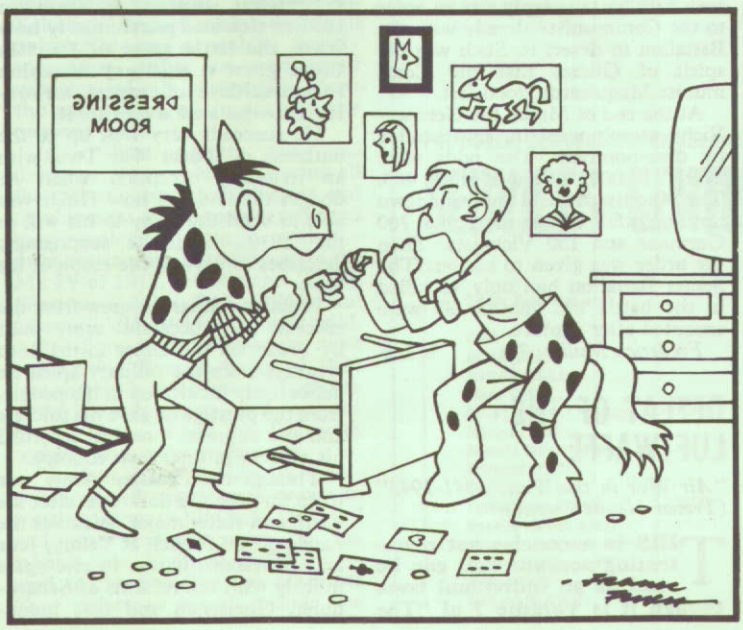
PRIZES

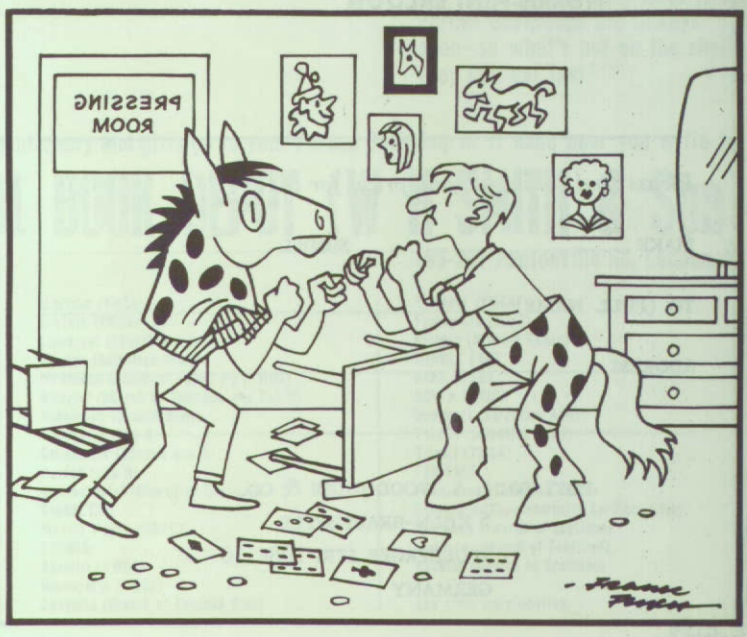
1	£10 in cash
2	£5 in cash
3-4	£3 each in cash
5-6	£2 each in cash
7	Three books and SOLDIER free for a year
8	SOLDIER free for a year or a SOLDIER Easibinder
9	£3 in cash (winning Commonwealth Serviceman or woman)
10	£3 in cash (winning foreign Serviceman or woman)
11	£3 in cash (winning British Army Gurkha)

All entries are eligible for prizes 1-8.

How observant are you?

These two pictures look alike, but they vary in ten minor details. If you cannot detect all the differences, turn to page 33.





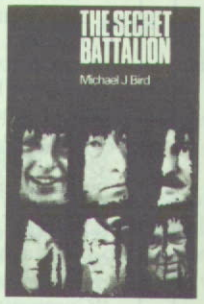
BOOKS

MAQUISARDS ON THE PLATEAU

"The Secret Battalion" (Michael J Bird)

THIS is the first full account of what was probably the most inspirational of all the heroic activities of the French Resistance in World War Two—that of the Battalion of the Plateau de Gliéres, in High Savoy.

At the beginning of 1944 the activities of a gang of bandits, posing as Resistance fighters, drew the attention of the German and Vichy



authorities to the village of Petit-Bornand, and to the existence of a genuine and active Resistance there.

After a number of attempts to save the situation it was decided that the Maquisards must withdraw to the Plateau de Gliéres, a formidable natural fortress 4000 feet up, which could be reached only on foot. It was, however, ideally situated for parachute drops.

Now 470 men assembled there under Lieutenant Théodose Morel, a dedicated Regular officer who organised and equipped them with the aid of Royal Air Force supply drops. They planned to hold on until the Allies landed in France, then fight their way down and seize control of the whole of High Savoy. They had a severe setback when Morel was killed, treacherously shot by a Vichy officer during a parley on a raid; Morel was to become a legend comparable with William Tell.

Vichy and German troops began to surround the plateau. The new commander appealed to the local Communists to muster their 2000 men with his; the reply was an order to the Communists already with the Battalion to desert it. Such was the spirit of Gliéres that the Communist Maquisards stood fast.

At the end of March the German-Vichy assault went in, spearheaded by dive-bombers. The odds were nearly 10,000 to fewer than 460. The Maquisards held out from dawn until nightfall, killing more than 700 Germans and 150 Vichyists. Then the order was given to scatter. The Secret Battalion had only 42 killed in the battle but another 83 were executed after capture.

Frederick Muller, 25s **RLE**

DEFEAT OF THE LUFTWAFFE

"Air War in the West: 1941-1945" (Trevor Nevitt Dupuy)

THIS is a concise yet penetrating account that can be read as an individual book though it is Volume 7 of "The Illustrated History of World War II."

It covers the German campaign in Russia and examines the "air laboratory" of the North African desert war and the strategic air offensive against Germany.

The roles of strategic and tactical aircraft and the use of airborne troops and V-bombs are discussed in relation to the victory in North-West Europe.

Considering its size of only 66 pages this book covers an enormous field and still finds room for comparative tables of such statistics as the monthly tonnage of bombs dropped by British and American planes on Germany and relative aircraft production figures of Britain, America and Germany.

Many young people today have only the vaguest idea of the sequence of events from 1939 to 1945. Many of those events still govern their lives and books of this type, at this price, are an ideal way of interesting them without involving them too deeply.

It is a pity that the standard of caption writing does not quite measure up to the quality of the text. Some, in World War One style, tell the reader nothing, for example "Russian planes in flight." It would

have been better to identify the planes—they are *Stormoviks*—and give some idea when and where the picture was taken.

Edmund Ward, 11s 6d **JCW**

PRUSSIAN MILITARISM

"Jackboot: The Story of the German Soldier" (John Laffin)

MAJOR LAFFIN sets out to fill a gap with a book telling what makes a German soldier tick and particularly how from the little state of Prussia there grew a military machine to consolidate an empire, terrorise Europe and overrun it.

He succeeds very well up to the outbreak of World War Two, with an irritating exception when he dodges the issue of how Hitler was able to bend the army to his will in the 1930s. This he surprisingly describes as beyond the scope of his book.

Prussian militarism grew from the efficient and successful army built by Frederick the Great in the 18th century, from the military spirit he deliberately inculcated in his people, from the prestige he gave his soldiers and the supreme prestige accorded his officers in their own country.

Though the Prussian Army was to go through the doldrums after his death and suffer major defeats at the hands of the French at Valmy, Jena and Auerstadt, it was to rise again quickly with the reforms of Scharnhorst, Gneisenau and that monu-

mental philosopher of war, Clausewitz.

Throughout the story of the German Army there are catch-

phrases glorifying war and militarism. All ranks were taught for generations that there were two classes of human being, soldiers and swine. This attitude, says the author, never ended. All this does much to explain the fighting spirit of the German soldier.

One of the most interesting sections of this book deals with the period between the two world wars when the German Army gave up brutal discipline and took to psychology with its usual solemn thoroughness. The Germans trained their troops to take the initiative in all circumstances—a long step from the robot discipline of Prussian tradition and one which produced a formidable modern soldier.

No German soldier, says the author, is ashamed of the defeats of World War Two; he is proud of them, having been fed on the theme that only heroic German troops could have held out for so long against such odds. Germans do not question the fact of defeat; they say they were unfairly defeated. And while the world tells itself today that armies exist to keep the peace, Germans know better; an army exists to make war.

Cassell, 30s **RLE**

TANK SCALE DRAWINGS

"Armoured Vehicles" (George Bradford)
"Bellona Fighting Vehicles"

HERE are two items to gladden the eye of any tank enthusiast or student of armoured warfare. "Armoured Vehicles" is a booklet designed primarily as a quick, handy reference guide to armoured vehicles of all countries from the conception of the tank to the present day.

It is illustrated by scale line drawings. The vehicles, covering all the salient points in the history and development of armour, are arranged in chronological sequence with the most outstanding examples—like the Mk IV of 1917, the *Whippet* (1918), *Sherman* (1941), *Tiger* (1942) and *Churchill* VII (1944)—printed solid.

So, if you want to know the most outstanding Russian tanks of 1944 you merely look up the year, glance at the black drawings—and you have the JS II *Stalin* and the T34, with weights and main armaments.

"Bellona Fighting Vehicles" comprises sets of prints, each drawn to a scale of 4mm to 12in with historical and constructional notes on the reverse side. Fighting vehicles covered in the first five sets of prints (four prints to a set) include the British Mk I (1916), *Whippet* (1918), Russian SU100 (1945), German *Grizzly Bear* (1943) and the T34/85 (1943).

The fifth set to be published will include the *Sherman* 1B, German *Wasp* and three versions of the *Volkswagen* field car.

It is a safe bet to say that both the booklet and prints will be essentials on the bookshelves of tank enthusiasts. Note to modellers: The drawings will fit in with kit-built Airfix models.

Merberlen Ltd, Badgers Mead, Hawthorn Hill, Bracknell, Berks ("Armoured Vehicles" 7s 6d plus 6d postage. "Bellona Fighting Vehicles" five sets 20s, single sets 4s, single prints 1s 6d, loose leaf binder 8s plus 1s postage, 7s plus 1s postage if ordered with five-set subscription) **JCW**

FORWARD FROM PHARAOH

"Spearman to Minuteman" and "Conscripts on the March" (S E Ellacott)

THESE two books, which can be read as one, tell the story of the soldier from the first known disciplined troops—those of the Pharaohs 4000 years ago—to the Servicemen and women of today.

The second volume covers the last 200 years and the ever-increasing pace of development in the quality, training, conditions of service and weapons of the soldier and the demands made upon him. The author tells his story with a simplicity which make these books eminently readable for young people but with a wealth of detail which also gives them a value on the reference shelves of more sophisticated readers of military history.

He informs us, for example, that the Order of the Fly was among the Pharaohs' decorations for bravery (flies, though repulsed, continually return to the attack). He speculates interestingly on what must have been the overwhelming logistics problems of the Crusaders and takes a quick look at the interior decoration of the Women's Royal Army Corps Depot opened at Guildford only last year.

Abelard-Schuman, 16s each **RLE**

IN BRIEF

"What's Where in London with BP" (Denys Parsons)

Everyone who has soldiered knows Crewe Station, Aldershot or Catterick—and makes for the "Smoke." And whether stationed or living in London, or just visiting, this book, revised and reduced in price, can open up a new world. It lists 1500 items and the addresses of nearly 1000 useful shops.

Want any albo grease, tallow candles and buff sticks (all for polishing), coats of armour, bagpipes, bullet-proof waistcoats, drums, guns, rifles, pillboxes, pyrotechnics, revolvers, swords? Probably not. But you can find how to get away from it all—fix up house and garden, hunt antiques and curios, where to go for repairs, clothes, to eat, enjoy London's parks, follow up your hobbies and sports—or just browse through this fascinating off-beat guide to London's shops and services.

Kenneth Mason Publications Ltd, 5s

"Information Here" (Robert and Christine Turner)

This home reference book is another publication which will help Servicemen, particularly those returning from abroad, and save them a good deal of time with ready answers to everyday questions.

It deals with money, housing, gardening, education, transport, leisure interests and sports, holidays at home and abroad, careers—and getting married—and has innumerable references on where to seek further information on a host of subjects.

Pelham Books, 6s

"Heroes' Twilight" (Bernard Bergonzi)

This is described as a study of the literature of the Great War and, as the author modestly puts it, a small contribution to a large subject. He devotes nearly half his pages to the best-known Service poets; autobiography and fiction receive a meagre chapter each, with the poets, notably Sassoon, Graves and Blunden, inevitably cropping up again in the former. Critical analysis for the literary scholar; for others, a guide to the Establishment of World War One literature.

Constable, 30s

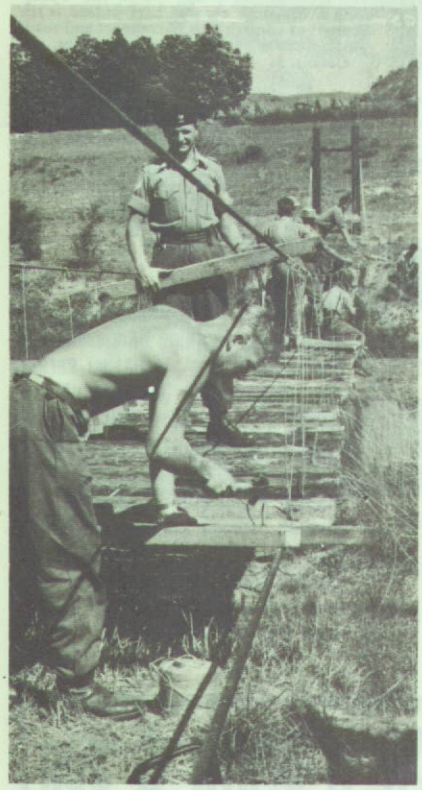
"Winston Churchill: His Wit and Wisdom"

This pocket-size book of 128 pages contains a selection from the great man's works and speeches, with an introduction by Jack House. Here is Churchill expounding on a soldier's life, on famous men and a host of other subjects. Mr House has grouped his quotations under such appropriate headings as "Into Battle," "Let Us to the Task," "Churchillisms" etc and here indeed is the essence of Churchill in as compact and readable a form as has yet appeared in print.

Collins, 5s

left, right and centre

Spectators shivered and shuffled in a bleak wintry wind as the Deputy Director of Ordnance Services (Brigadier C D Key) slowly inspected the men of the Army's newest fire station, at Central Ammunition Depot, Kineton, presented certificates, then made his speech. "I declare this fire station open," said the Brigadier finally, and pressed a button. The alarm bell rang and the station sprang to life. The paraded firemen broke ranks and a brand-new Salamander fire engine hurtled out of its bay, sounding its strident two-tone siren. From an adjacent bay emerged a bright-red fire car to career more sedately, and with more modest siren note, down a railway track. Kineton is the first brand-new station to be opened since the Royal Army Ordnance Corps took over responsibility for the Army Fire Service from the old Royal Army Service Corps, and the first since the Fire Service became completely civilianised in 1961. The Army's only Salamander (a cross-country six-wheeler in the Alvis family of Saracen, Saladin and Stalwart) and the two rail fire cars are a necessity at Kineton because the depot has few access roads.



The soldiers pictured here building a bridge in Swaziland are upsetting all the local schoolchildren—for now they have no excuse not to attend the mission school regularly. The Umpuluzi river, contaminated with the killer disease bilharzia, prevented children from getting to school for days on end in rainy weather—until the schoolmaster asked the 1st Battalion, The Gloucestershire Regiment, for help. The Assault Pioneer Platton got busy and put up a 75-yard rope suspension bridge. In the picture Private Clive Lancastle nails on the bridge decking while Corporal Peter Keen waits with another plank.

If this looks like just another parade picture, look a little closer. Yes, there is a small boy saluting smartly, perfectly in step and immaculately turned out, at the head of the band. He is eight-year-old Robin Lock, mascot of the Band of 47 Signal Regiment (Middlesex Yeomanry), Territorial Army. The occasion was the annual Lafone Day parade held in London to commemmorate the bravery of Major Alexander Lafone, who won a posthumous Victoria Cross after being killed by a Turkish Cavalry lance while defending a fort in Palestine in 1917. Taking the salute is Major-General P E M Bradley DSO, Signal Officer-in-Chief. Surely this picture must make little Robin, whose father plays in the Band, the envy of every small boy in the country?

S.O. Code No. 72-32-66-1

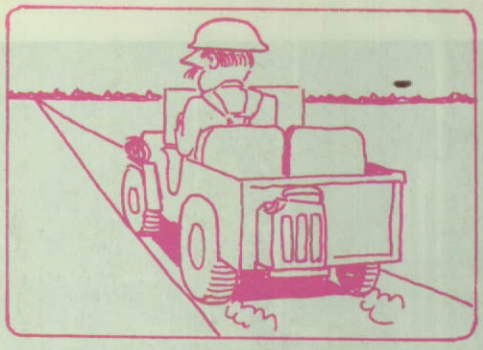
Aden military telephone exchanges have, at long last, "gone automatic." Once Aden's telephone system was reckoned to be the worst in the world—it became something of a joke. Now the new £400,000 automatic system means that Aden's 2200 military subscribers can contact each other without operator assistance and they can also dial direct any civilian number. The new system has made about 40 telephone operators redundant and will mean a further annual saving of about £10,000. Six hundred miles of wire had to be laid by 222 Signal Squadron (Air Formation) and 254 Signal Squadron. Pictured here are pretty young Servicewomen working the new exchange.

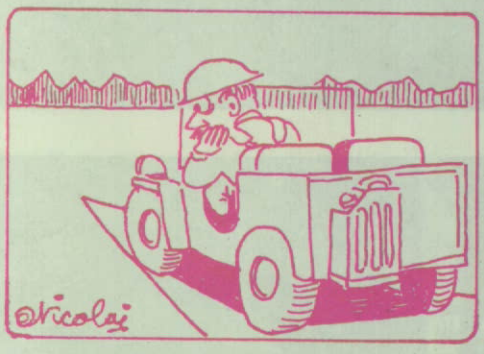
This picture shows the last act of the Kenya Regiment (Territorial Force), as its Colours are laid up in the garrison church of the Green Jackets Depot at Winchester. Formed as a white settlers territorial unit in 1937, the Regiment had close connections with the Green Jackets, who supplied its permanent staff. During the Mau-Mau emergency it produced an operational company and was extremely effective. The Regiment was suspended in 1963 as an economic measure and its Colours, presented by the Queen in 1952, were laid up in Nairobi Cathedral. When Kenya became a republic, the cathedral authorities felt it no longer appropriate to display the Colours and they were sent home. Pictured here is Colonel D R Bright, last commanding officer of the Regiment, handing over the Colours in the church to the Reverend John D'Aeth, a former chaplain of the Regiment.

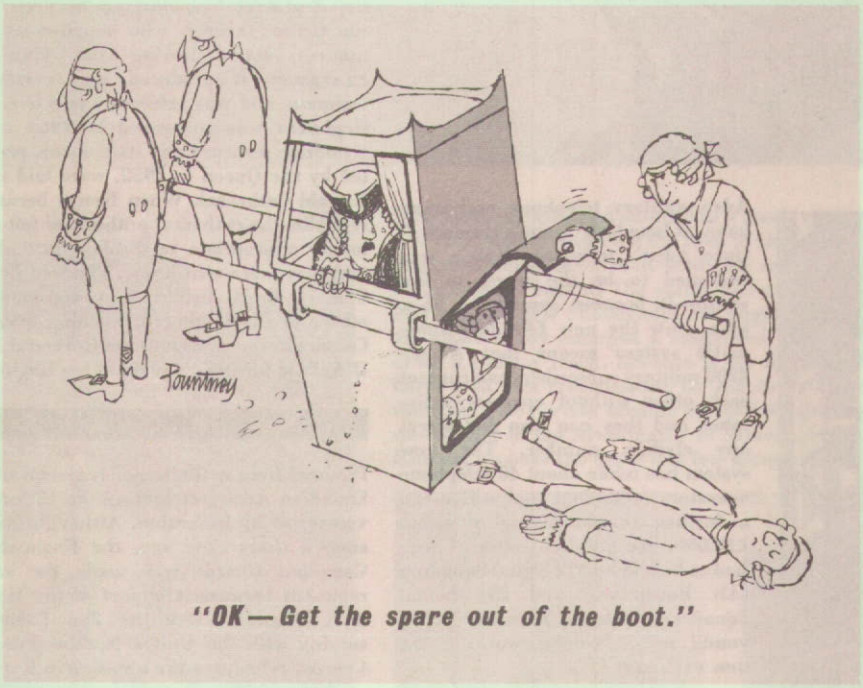
The 1st Battalion, The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), notched up a unique achievement when a detachment temporarily took over public duties in London from the Irish Guards. The remainder of the Regiment continued with its public duties in Edinburgh and it was the first time in living memory that a Scottish Infantry regiment has taken over these duties in the capitals of Scotland and England at the same time.

Pictured here is the senior regiment of the Canadian Army celebrating the 12th anniversary of its formation. Although formed such a short time ago, the Regiment of Canadian Guards was made the senior regiment because it is part of the Household Brigade. Here the 2nd Battalion, serving with the United Nations Force in Cyprus, celebrates the occasion in Kyrenia.

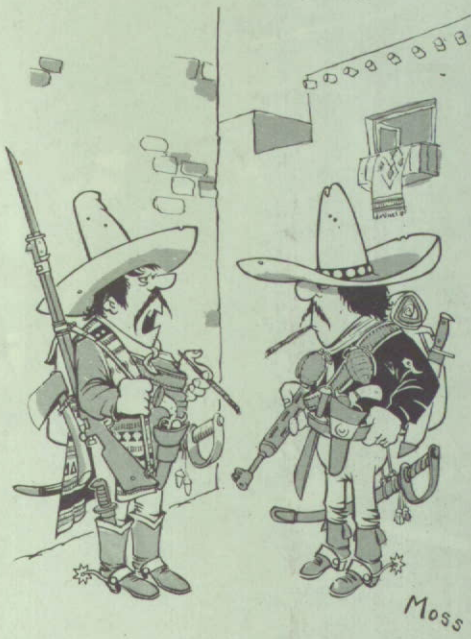
"Now I'm going to ask you a few questions on the Highway Code. . ."



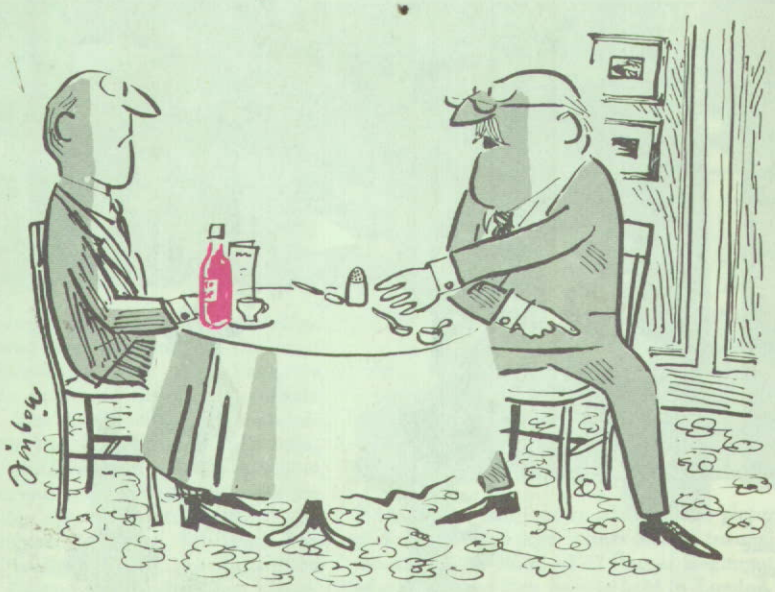




"OK—Get the spare out of the boot."



"Are you making any New Year's revolutions?"



"We were positioned here, by the pepper pot, when I got shot in my leg. Hand me the tomato ketchup!"