



# VANGUARD

JOURNAL OF THE INNS OF COURT AND CITY YEOMANRY ASSOCIATION



No. 50

DECEMBER 2015



# Who's Who

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## Contents

- 2 Who's Who
- 3 From the Honorary Colonel
- 4 From the Association Chairman
- 6 OC's Report
- 8 From the Secretary
- 9 Museum Report
- 10 The Black Brogues
- 12 The Normandy 'Bocage'
- 18 Ceremonial Season

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# From the Honorary Colonel

The Inns of Court & City Yeomanry are in good heart as part of a well-led regiment under the energetic leadership of Major Sarah Trevelion. The Squadron is now 60 per cent manned with an excellent supply line of recruits. A decision by the Regiment to locate a new troop in Romford will be an even better help to recruitment. My thanks as Honorary Colonel go to WO2 James Paton the Squadron Sergeant Major as he steps down to take over at Romford under the command of Second Lieutenant Jade Haron. I wish them all good luck, good hunting and a strong and positive contribution to the life of the Squadron. At the same time we have now seen the arrival of WO2 Reggie Cullumbine as the new Squadron Sergeant Major, the first lady to have succeeded to that post.

The SSM proved her worth in her first Remembrance Sunday Parade in Lincoln's Inn, which took place once again in good weather and was as moving and as well attended as ever.

The Squadron were pleased to welcome the Lord Mayor and both the Sheriffs to 10 Stone Buildings and to maintain the link between the Mayoralty and the Squadron, which remains firm and as positive as ever. This link was further reinforced by the Squadron's Parade at the Lord Mayor Show.

In her last report the Officer Commanding spoke of the uncertainty about 10 Stone Buildings. The Remembrance Sunday parade confirmed the commitment of Lincoln's Inn to the presence of the Squadron within the Inn and, as discussions get underway to look at the exact form which the Squadron's presence in 10 Stone Buildings will take place going forward, I believe that this will be reinforced. It certainly appears that the Squadron's presence in the City of London is a recognition of the importance of their remaining in situ; indeed their presence strengthens the recruitment process and part of the pipeline available to the Officer Commanding is testament to that position.

I hope the readers of this report will come and look at the new wonderful D-Day painting now hanging in 10 Stone Buildings. It was painted by Hugh Beattie, a Sherwood Forester, and is a very excellent addition to the paintings within Stone Buildings. We all have to thank, once again, John Bright for his generous bequest.

The Honorary Colonel is also privileged to be the Honorary Colonel of the Royal Yeomanry Band, so excellently led by Major Falshaw, its Director of Music. The Band became part of the Royal Yeomanry in 1967 and has gone from strength to strength during the many years of army reorganisation. Now fully recruited at 40 and recognised as one of the two elite army reserve bands, it has an extraordinary list of engagements up and down the country including engagements within the Guards Chapel, St James's Palace, Buckingham Palace and, of course, at Horseguards Parade, all for state ceremonies. My present task is to ensure that new uniforms can support their excellent new instruments. The Band is a wonderful tribute to musicality and to the enthusiasm and the skill of all those who are members of the Band.

After a year or two of uncertain progress the Squadron remains in good heart, well led and is a vibrant part of the reserve forces within London.

**COLONEL SIR ROBERT FINCH KCB DL**



**“The SSM proved her worth in her first Remembrance Sunday Parade in Lincoln’s Inn, which took place once again in good weather and was as moving and as well attended as ever.”**



# Chairman's Report

The world around us is full of anomalies. Whilst our armed forces are evermore tasked with new and varying roles, each Defence Review hangs over those who serve, like the Sword of Damocles, in knowledge that the likely outcome will be further and deeper cuts. Time was when communications in the army was a growth industry but, with the improvement of technology, the infantry platoon has at its fingertips about the same power of communication as a former Royal Signals troop.

The important thing is to stay in the lead and, under the command of Major Sarah Trevelion, I believe that we can justly be proud of our Squadron. However, the interregnum of nearly two years without the proper leadership of an OC had taken its toll. More credit to Sarah. In June Lt Col Julian Picton handed over command of the 71st (City of London) Yeomanry Signal Regiment to Lt Col Hervey Scott, a regular officer. We wish him well in post.

The worrying news about the future of the army's tenure at 10 Stone Buildings is well known by now. For some time the RFCA, in which ownership of all reserve army property is vested, has been looking at how to save money and 10 Stone Buildings came into its sights. An outline plan was hatched to return the majority of the building to Lincoln's Inn. A factor of the cost being the business rates which run at about £11,000 a year.

Why army premises are rateable is a mystery as it is, effectively, the government taking away with one hand and giving it back with the other. The current plan is not cut and dried and is, at worst, unlikely to be put into effect for three years or so. If it goes ahead, it would not just mean saying goodbye to 108 years of occupation of the building as our HQ (and with that would



go the museum) but the reserve army would lose an effective central London recruiting base. Many of today's serving officers started life at Lincoln's Inn. "Ours not to reason why....."

Julian Alan, an officer who served in Afghanistan, has now established a dining club in Dubai, under the ICCY badge for





officers and soldiers passing through. Many of our ex-officers are still extra-regimentally employed. Paul Mitcham has sent us this photograph (*bottom left*), explaining:-

*"This was taken outside the Bosnian police HQ just as the snow was melting, as part of Ex Civil Bridge. This was an ex run under the auspices of the British Embassy to assess and build trust and capability between the two halves of modern-day Bosnia-Hercegovina (ie, Bosniaks and Republika Srpska).*

*"The ex was organised by the former Military Stabilisation Support Group (MSSG), which, like the Media Operations Group (MOG) whence we three came, is now an integral part of 77th Bde, the British Army's newest formation, newly based in Hermitage, Berkshire. (See Wikipedia if you'd like to know more!)*

*"A sizeable proportion of the reservists there all hail from 10 Stone Buildings in fact... For as well as Lt Ed Perkins and Maj Huck Keppler, Maj James Evans, Capt Conor Brindley and Capt Sean Olohan are also serving with 77 Bde these days."*

All that apart, it is business as usual. We remembered the Rough Riders part in the Gallipoli campaign by marching in the national commemoration parade held in Whitehall and a less formal parade at the graveside in Highgate Cemetery of Major Knollys who was mortally wounded on Chocolate Hill and subsequently died after being repatriated. Major Ian Wadley, on a visit to Gallipoli with the Middlesex Yeomanry, laid wreaths on our behalf.

Earlier in the year, a small party of us paid a visit to Graye-sur-Mer to present the Maires of the three villages, with which we are associated, prints of the Hugh Beattie's D-Day painting. This was as a 'thank you' for the wonderfully warm hospitality which we received last year during the D-Day commemorations.

Many of those serving in today's Squadron may wonder what we, as the Association, are about. The army website describes our role as being: 'to maintain contact between past and present members of the regiment and to foster esprit de corps amongst its members.' Whilst members of the Association appreciate the connection enormously, we would like all serving ranks to be as proud of the IC&CY heritage as we are. It is not a bad brand!

Each individual has his or her own characteristics and it is part of leadership to identify those attributes and employ them to maximum advantage. Similarly the larger organisation will have characteristics and much of those are based on history and achievement. Thus what has happened in the past is of relevance to both the present and future. Amongst the reserve army the Yeomanry remains a strong brand.

The regular social 'get-togethers' organised under the umbrellas of the Devil's Own Sergeants Club and the Black Brogues have continued on a regular basis throughout the last year and long may they continue.

Members have identified that our two plots at the National Memorial Arboretum in Worcestershire are in need of care and attention and arrangements will be put in hand for this. The Arboretum is well worth a visit and John Sabini will be organising the next trip in June.

The biennial Officers' Dinner was held in Mess in June, excellently organised by Major James Evans.

Sadly we are, at the time of writing, unable to publish a report of The Devil's Own Regatta, organised jointly by the Inns of Court & City Yeomanry Yacht Squadron and the Royal Yeomanry at Seaview on Friday 1st May 2015. It was, however, a great success with almost all the available boats being filled. The regatta will be held again next year and with the Squadron's training upon the water which took place in the Solent, we hope to see a strong team entered by them.

**Andrew Collins**

**Chairman**

**Inns of & City Yeomanry Association**

**"Why army premises  
are rateable is a  
mystery as it is,  
effectively, the  
government taking  
away with one hand  
and giving it back  
with the other."**



# Report from the Officer Commanding 68 (Inns of Court and City Yeomanry) Signal Squadron

Since my update in last year's Vanguard, there have been yet more changes amongst the Squadron command team. At the end of July we were very sad to say farewell to Capt Tim Roberts who has returned to 31 Sig Sqn to take post as their second in command. In his place, we have welcomed Capt Simon Lawrence who has recently left the Regular Army and joined the ranks of the Army Reserve. In addition to this, we said farewell to 2Lt Alex Jell who has transferred to 4 PARA and welcomed 2Lt Jade Haron who has joined us from a year long FTRS post on the 'Lead First' scheme. In terms of promotions, I was exceptionally privileged to promote SSgt Cullumbine and SSgt Tear to WO2 in early September. WO2 (SSM) Cullumbine has now replaced WO2 Paton as the Squadron Sergeant Major and WO2 Tear has now taken post as one of our two Squadron UK Operations Supervisors (latterly known as Yeoman of Signals).

## Squadron Locations and recruiting

There has been a lot of discussion over the past year over the future of 10 Stone Buildings. As I write, discussions are still underway between Lincoln's Inn and Greater London RFCA. It is very much the intention to retain a presence in 10 Stone Buildings and I will update all parties as soon as I have more information on timings and building plans. However, it is not all bad news! In May we launched a new Troop location in Romford



– an existing Army Reserve Centre which had been lying vacant for 18 months. We are co-located with 4 PARA but all signs so far have been positive for the future. 2Lt Haron and WO2

Paton are leading the efforts in Romford, ably supported by Sgt Warren who in March took up an FTRS post within the Squadron as the Regimental Sub Unit Support Officer.

Recruiting in the Inns of Court and City Yeomanry continues to go from strength to strength, mostly due to Sgt Warren's diligent efforts. The pipeline for both soldiers and officers is healthy and bodes well for the future. We have been given a target for Recruiting Year 15-16 to attest 30+ soldiers, so the





challenge is certainly on and we are grateful to all those who support us in achieving this.

## Training

The focus over this year has been the preparation for and participation in the Regiment's Annual Deployment Exercise (ADE). In September, we deployed to Wathgill and Warcop for two weeks, where the main focus of ADE was a ten-day communications exercise. We spent the first phase focusing on provision of ICS support for a UK Operations task, followed by a tactical communications phase. We were honoured to receive visits from both Comd and A/Comd 11 Sig Bde, where there were impressed by the efforts and professionalism displayed by personnel from the Squadron. Following the exercise phase, some fun activities were organised, including a regimental sports competition and a team building AT day at an outdoor events centre. Thereafter followed the obligatory mess dinner night and regimental photos. On the final parade, the CO presented a number of commendation coins to members of the Regiment who had performed to a notably high standard through ADE. We were honoured for Sig Bertram-Smith to be presented with one such coin for his impressive performance on the exercise phase. For an untraded soldier to be recognised in such a way is indicative of the high standards displayed across the Squadron as a whole.

## Adventurous Training and Sport

In July, the Inns of Court and City Yeomanry rented three yachts from the Joint Services Adventurous Sail Training Centre. Coinciding with the America's Cup, the plan was to sail from Gosport to Cowes on the Saturday, returning on the Sunday.

Assisted by three instructors from other units, nearly 20 personnel from the Squadron were able to participate, some for the first time and some who have considerably more experience. As an indication of the breadth of experience, Sig Saville joined the Squadron for the weekend, having only been attested some three weeks early – not a bad effort! Despite the inclement weather, everyone had fun and learnt some new skills. It is also hoped that this will have whetted some people's appetites for participating in next year's Inns of Court Regatta.

In addition to the collective Adventurous Training activity, personnel from the Squadron have also been involved in numerous other activities. Members of the Squadron have been skiing,

snowboarding, cycling and participated in GOC LONDIST's annual sports competition amongst other activities. The Squadron also fielded three personnel for the annual R SIGNALS Lanyard Trophy; LCpl Fox, Sig Asamoah and Sig Okafor, very ably supported by Sig Teslenko. The number of activities participated in by the Squadron continues to increase and spreads the good name of the Inns of Court and City Yeomanry far and wide.

## Ceremonial

As in previous years, the ceremonial diary continues to keep us busy. On 16 October we were exceptionally honoured to host the Lord Mayor of the City of London, accompanied by Sheriff Bowman and Sheriff Rigden, for a drinks reception at 10 Stone Buildings. It was a real privilege to host our esteemed guests and attempts have already been made to secure a date for a dinner in honour of the Lord Mayor in October 2016. The annual riding training proved its worth in this year's Lord Mayor's Show, with the detachment commanded by 2Lt Sam Levison. The number of soldiers attempting the training and selection process increases each year and it is encouraging to see so many new personnel having the opportunity to step up and participate in the Lord Mayor's Show.

It is pleasing to report that the Inns of Court and City Yeomanry continues to go from strength to strength. All personnel are able and competent Communications Systems Operators and repeatedly represent the Squadron well in this field, with the added dimension of being able to perform in a unique ceremonial role.

**Maj S L Trevelion**



# Secretary's Report

The membership stands at 363 and the following have recently returned to the regimental home. Glen Ashby, Ron Young, Gary Fuller, Adam Pamment, Lawrence Evans, Kevin Young and Julian William. We welcome you all and if you are in touch with any other past members please give them the Secretary's contact details. Or they can go through the web site at [www.iccy.org.uk](http://www.iccy.org.uk).

## Rough Riders Memorial Service

Once again Denis Durkin succeeded in performing the reading without a stammer, stutter or an erm. Fortunately there was only one reading allocated to the Association under the new service format. There were 28 members of the Association present along with wives and family members. An honour guard commanded by Sgt Warren (consisting of Cpl Sharp, Sig Garrard, Sig Higgins, Sig Marka and Sig Vickers) was provided by kind permission of the Squadron OC. The OC and Chairman laid the wreaths on the regimental drums. Our thanks go to the stalwart trumpeters who have supported us for so many years.

## Field of Remembrance

The event is now quite streamlined and the tickets more easily available, although they are still restricted in number due to the high turnout. This year the Plot did have the regimental badges on show and the numbers of crosses were increased to include those who had recently been traced. HRH Prince Harry attended the event, and all could see how much it meant to him to interact with the various regimental associations.

## Belgium night

The event was extremely successful and will now become a regular event in the calendar as it had been in the past. Our thanks go to those who have resurrected the event.

## Lord Mayor's Show

The Squadron, as usual, entered a riding detachment in the event. Those who take part find it an extremely tiring, but very fulfilling days riding. All who took part rode extremely well and kept up the Squadron tradition. The half time refreshment area was hosted by the Squadron this year and was extremely successful. Remembrance Sunday

The parade was well attended by Association members and the church was full to bursting. It was pleasing to have Peter Griffiths on parade although he was extremely unwell. The smile on his face at being able to be with us was a joy.

## Gallipoli Parade

The Chairman and eight other members of the Association attended the formal parade marching down Whitehall and past the cenotaph, where there was a short service and adjourned thereafter to celebrate at a local hostelry.

Major Knollys memorial parade was held at Highgate Cemetery and a contingent of Association members attended to mark the event.



## Inns of Court & City Yeomanry Events 2016

TBC January	ICCY Yacht Squadron Dinner
8th March	Trustees Meeting, Lincoln's Inn
29th April	Devil's Own Regatta, Seaview
8th May	Cavalry Parade, Hyde Park
14th October	Association AGM, Lincoln's Inn
16th October	Rough Riders' Memorial Service, St Bartholomew the Great
10th November	Field of Remembrance, Westminster Abbey
11th November	Belgium Night Dinner, Lincoln's Inn
12th November	Lord Mayor's Show, Queen Elizabeth Buildings, Temple
13th November	Remembrance Sunday, Lincoln's Inn

## Major Barrie Corfield QVRM TD Secretary



# The Regimental Museum Report

It has been quite an eventful year. First, the trustees decided some while back that the service we were receiving from our bank, RBS, was not good and that the facilities offered by CAF (Charities Aid Foundation) were much better, particularly their on-line service. The outcome was that after long negotiations with RBS we recovered all their significant charges and then switched to CAF. The transfer was pretty seamless thanks to the hard work of Major Tony Benbow, my Assistant Curator, and now our banking is much improved.

On the technical side we have acquired two electronic boxes to boost our reception of the building's WiFi and are for the first time on the Internet. This has provided a substantial improvement in our turn-round of our email correspondence.

We are continuing to make a determined effort to record the many unrecorded artefacts, documents and pictures that occupy the shelves and walls not only of the Museum Store but also many other parts of 10 Stone Buildings. Some of the more curious items discovered were six Napoleonic ammunition pouches, a completely unused pistol holster made of webbing canvas dated 1942 and a commercial cleaning kit in its original tin box for cleaning a 0.38 revolver such as a Webley.

There have been a number of interesting gifts. These include the "Rules of the ICRV" presented by John Lucas, President of the DOSC, and the Order of Service for the 100-year commemoration of the disastrous Gallipoli campaign, presented by Major Andrew Collins. Another, presented by Major Tony Benbow, was The Record of War Service of Solicitors and Articled Clerks 1914-18, which is likely to prove to be a very valuable reference source.

eBay has provided a number of modest acquisitions. One was the Illustrated War News for 21st April 1915 displaying a photo of the ICR sergeants.

But the most spectacular acquisition was at a Spinks auction on the 23rd April 2015 when, thanks to Major Andrew Collins, bidding on behalf of the ICCY Association, we secured the winning bid for the medals of Colonel R A G ("Bertie") Bingley, the Commanding Officer of ICR during much of the Regiment's war fighting in WW2 and one of the ICR's most successful Commanding Officers. As a captain in the 11th Hussars he had been posted to ICR in April 1936. He was promoted to major in August 1939. Later, until December 1940, he became Adjutant of the RAC Training Wing at Sandhurst then being run by the Regiment. On the 1st December 1940 the ICR was reformed as an armoured car regiment and Bertie Bingley was promoted to lieutenant-colonel and the Regiment's commanding officer. He continued as CO until January 1945 when he was promoted colonel, awarded the DSO for his superb leadership and posted to GHQ 21st Army Group. After the war his appointments included Assistant Military Secretary to Field-Marshal Montgomery and Military Attaché at The Hague, where he was appointed Commander of the Order of Orange Nassau

in 1950. He was also appointed CVO and OBE. In addition to the awards mentioned above the sale included his Order of St John of Jerusalem, the Coronation Medal of 1953, the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg Order of the Gold Lion of the House of Nassau 1948.



*The Bingley Medals: L to R: DSO; OBE; Order of St John of Jerusalem Officer's Badge; France Star; Germany Star; Defence Medal; War Medal; Coronation Medal of 1953; Netherlands Coronation Medal 1948.*

The medals were acquired for £3,741 and are a significant addition to the Regiment's medals that are held on behalf of the ICCY family.

The work of cataloguing continues in between answering many historical inquiries and showing visitors around the Museum. The centenary of the Great War has greatly increased the public's interest in a war that had little of the glamour of the Second World War and vast numbers of casualties on our side, and in consequence the workload has much increased, but hey-ho, life continues.

Finally I must thank Major Tony Benbow for his constant work helping with the endless cataloguing, his encouragement and his knowledge of matters digital when the inevitable IT problems peep over the battlements. The permanent staff take numerous calls and messages for the Museum, forward emails to me and are generally most supportive. Many thanks to you all.

**Major Michael O'Beirne TD  
Trustee and Hon Curator**



# The Black Brogues



John Spencer (ex IC&CY band) at the Armed Forces Day Lunch, Davies St, being creative with mess silverware!

museum visit per year. For 2015 we took to high seas (well a mooring adjacent to The Temple underground station!) embarking on HQS Wellington. The Wellington was WWI troopship and hospital ship and it is now a floating museum.

Although we were a walk-in group, we were quickly adopted by the on board stewards and given a VIP tour which ended with coffee in the wardroom followed by a visit to the 'heads'.

Having gained our sea legs, we left via the wobbly pier egress and made our way to The Rising Sun in nearby Smithfield for a meal of bangers and mash.

The year followed a well established routine but as always with a few variations enroute.

Our main activities of 2015 -

## Parades

In addition to supporting the association profile at The Parade of Homage, CCCA Parade, Field of Remembrance and Remembrance Sunday, we organised the parade and field service at the HSF Grove located at the National Memorial Arboretum in Staffordshire. Although the numbers of former IC&CY HSF has declined the event has been adopted by other HSF unit associations as an annual concentration. This year the muster included a bagpipe mini-band, a corps of drums and a dozen standard bearers.

Our former HSF SSM Jim Wolfe acted as the parade commander and welded the various elements together to put on an impressive show. This year was our biggest turnout with 40+ on parade. Next years trip up the M1 is planned for April

## Museum visit

We always aim to fit in a

## Lunches

We had several social get-togethers over the year, these being -

**April – St Fagg's Day** at The Civil Service Club SW1. This a corruption of St George's Day that we celebrate



Jim Wolfe and Phil Seaton 'swinging the lamp' with Dave from the RHC prior to moving on to Davies St for the Annual Armed Forces Day Lunch



*Black Brogues group on board HQS Wellington*

in conjunction with our friends from The AAJLR Comrades Association. If you want to know more about St Fagg visit [www.aaplr.org](http://www.aaplr.org) reunions & guardhouse sections

**June – Armed Forces Day Lunch** always held in the week preceding the actual Armed Forces Day. This year the venue was The Rifles Mess in Mayfair

#### **October – our set month for The Patrol**

**88 (HSF) Lunch** always well attended by x HSF plus guests and supporters. The venue once again being The Rifles Mess. The title for the lunch alludes to the wining of The Regimental Patrol Competition by The HSF Sqn. In 1988.



*Phil Seaton, Les Clarke and John Lucas lunching at Davies St*

#### **Wildcard Events**

This year we attended the following unscheduled events -

#### **The Royal Signals East London Branch laying up and dedication of standards in Wanstead.**

We were invited to this via Peter Brown a regular 'Black Brogue' and warden at the church venue.

**Major FRAN Knollys memorial tribute at Highgate Cemetery.** The Black Brogue made a cameo appearance in support of The DOSC.

#### **The Vale**

We lost one of our members during the course of 2015 – Peter Brown. Peter was not x forces but took a great interest in our Sqn. & The IC&CY and was a regular at all our activities.

As mentioned above he was a church warden which meant we adopted him as our unofficial padre and lumbered him with saying grace at our lunches – on one occasion he did in Latin which confused everyone.

Peter died of a heart attack on the eve of The Armed Forces Day Lunch in June to which he was due to attend. Several of us attended Peter's Funeral including Alan Calow who travelled up from Devon. Peter will be sadly missed by all those that knew him.

Ever onward we are now planning/plotting our activities for Black Brogue 2016.

**John Sabini**



# The Normandy 'Bocage'



Bocage country on the Contentin Peninsula of Lower Normandy

## Introduction

The Normandy hedgerows, known locally as *bocage*, have been described as a place where “all the old values were gone, and if there was a world beyond this tangle of hedgerows...you never expected to see it.” There is something otherworldly about such a description, as if the terrain was so dramatically different from that expected as to psychologically disorientate those fighting there. Parallels can be drawn with the disorientation experienced in Iraq and Afghanistan, whereby 21st Century ‘GIs’ have encountered similar complexity, albeit in other dimensions, to that experienced by their forebears in the bocage.

The patchwork of hedgerow-enclosed fields in question stretches some 50 miles inland from the coast but was prevalent in the US First Army’s area of operations in June and July 1944. These hedgerows necessitated what the Germans dubbed a “schmutziger Bushkrieg” – a “dirty bush war” – so that the start line for First Army’s breakthrough under Operation Cobra was occupied on D-Day plus fifty as opposed to an original date of D plus five and at a cost of approximately 40,000 casualties. The only solution to the disorientation of the bocage was tactical given the lack of operational alternatives: once committed amphibious operations do not allow for much manoeuvre since beachheads must be established. Bradley, Commander US First Army, was constrained to the hedgerows by the neck of the Cotentin peninsula, Dempsey’s Second Army to his east and the marshlands in between. Nevertheless, although the operational commanders saw this as a tactical “slugger’s match,” this article

will argue that the delivery of those slugs onto the tactical field was the result of US strategy, culture and operational planning that had as much to do with the managers as the slugs themselves.

The bocage exposed an issue common to the defence of all nations: how to balance hierarchical combat mass standardised for resource efficiency, with the need for such organisations to adapt not only to an ever-changing context but yet more rapidly to the immediate situation once engaged in combat. This article aims to tackle this issue by: first, addressing the US planning for Normandy against what was actually faced by the First Army in the bocage; second, examining to what extent the US Army was a learning organisation capable of adaption in the field; and finally, drawing lessons and themes from the bocage, as well as more contemporary examples, in order to draw conclusions for the armed forces of today in adapting to the unforeseen circumstances of future combat.

## Planning for the Bocage

The bocage, recognised as far back as Julius Caesar as presenting “a fortification like a wall”, was acknowledged as a potential issue by the senior commanders including Churchill. Divisional commanders such as Gavin of the 82nd Airborne Division also acknowledged that “there had been some talk in the UK before D-Day about hedgerows.” Why then did it appear to be almost unanticipated? This part of the article will first address planning in its widest sense, examining US strategy and culture from 1941, then assess any operational



Lt Gen Omar Bradley and Maj Gen J Lawton Collins, Cherbourg June 1944

and tactical level planning concerning the bocage and, finally, the realities of what one infantryman dubbed the "Gethsemane of the hedgerows."

### US Strategy for War

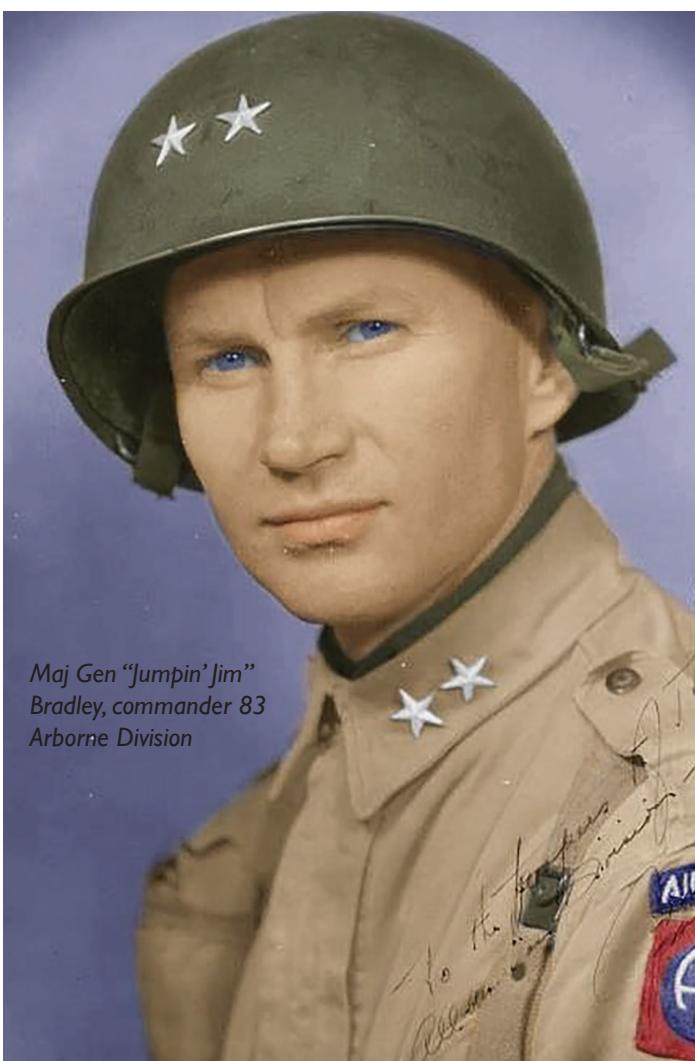
The US Army that took part in the Normandy campaign of 1944 was the product of rapid expansion, mass mobilisation and high centralisation. Manpower rose from 243,000 to over 8 million between 1940 and 1945, while the industrial nation of Ford and Rockefeller placed itself on a war footing. As was illustrated in the Louisiana Manoeuvres of 1940, this army was trained for broad, attritional manoeuvre and not close quarter detail. It was also an army whose doctrine, when compared to the Germans, did not recognise the role of the individual warrior and underestimated the importance of improvisation. Such an overarching strategy had implications for equipment and manning.

### Operational and Tactical Level Planning

Although commanders at division and above were aware of the bocage, no effective planning or training apparently took place for the hedgerows. Bradley makes no mention of this terrain in his memoir's chapter on "Planning the Assault." A survey of 100 junior officers from First Army found that none of them knew about the hedgerows. Why was this the case? First, there was understandable concern over the landings themselves given the Allies' collective experience of amphibious operations, forged in places such as Guadalcanal, Dieppe and Sicily. Montgomery's chief concern, as the commander of the overarching Allied 21st Army Group, was getting ashore and staying ashore. The landing was a strategic objective in its own right. The result of this was that planning effort and intelligence resources, not to mention more human conditions such as worry and nervous concentration, were focussed on the beaches and not the terrain beyond.

The thin strip of hedgerow country did not merit much attention within a wider campaign from Normandy to Berlin, especially given the overwhelming firepower that Bradley intended to deliver. It is easy with hindsight to unpick complexity and the First Army did win the battle of the hedgerows. Montgomery's memoirs talk of Wellington's inability to soar from the known to the unknown; during Normandy he strongly urged leaders at all levels to adapt. The complexity of the bocage was seemingly relegated to a 'known unknown'; tactical activity that the Allies would have to adapt to on the day. A true interrogation of the terrain though would have revealed the hedgerows for what they were: ground ideal for defensive operations, lending themselves to an asymmetry that favoured the defender. It is perhaps this that smacks of the largest failure in planning therefore: not so much the lack of tactical planning for fighting in the hedgerows but the incorrect analysis

of enemy and ground that did not foresee the bloody defensive battle that could unfold.



Maj Gen "Jumpin' Jim" Bradley, commander 82nd Airborne Division



German heavy mortar defending Hürtgen Forest, 22nd November 1944



picked up on the potential defensive battle in the hedgerows, the point here is that there were factors that, even if planned for, would have still resulted in a slugging match.

In conclusion, the bocage was known about at the more senior levels of command but not planned or trained for. The First Army was not designed or equipped for such close terrain: its national military strategy was never going to place it in this particular battlefield in a favourable position. The Germans, as sharp and experienced as ever, were to make the most of the bocage to undermine US firepower and leverage US inexperience. Nevertheless, the battle for the hedgerows would not have been any less difficult,

at the operational level at least, if it had been planned for. Given that no tangible planning did take place though, let us now turn to how adaptive the First Army was once caught in the "sea of endless green hedgerows."

## The Reality of the Bocage

The innocent looking terrain of the hedgerows was in reality a defender's dream: thick banks that gave excellent cover from fire as well as stopping not only manoeuvre but straightforward mobility. The Germans were able to burrow into these banks, "like moles in the ground", thereby negating the effect of the Allies' jabos (fighter-bombers) and artillery. Their use of *stellungswechsel* tactics (alternate positions for the spandau) turned each hedgerowed field into a killing zone. The bocage afforded the Germans a powerful asymmetry, stopping the 'army of Grant' in its tracks and reminding its soldiers and commanders that the winning of battles requires more than just firepower and combat mass. It is of note that whenever the Germans counter-attacked, as they did with the Panzer Lehr Division on 11 July, the First Army was able to take similar advantage of the terrain.

There were other factors at play in those days beyond the beachhead. The weather was very poor, making the few routes for armour even worse and further undermining the effect of airpower on the German defenders. First Army was deliberately held by Bradley until Collins's VII Corps had taken Cherbourg. There was a shortage of ammunition that needed remedying, a factor of the Great Storm on resupply as well as the amount that was needed for the bocage. The Germans themselves were also a deciding factor: it is always a mixture of ground and the enemy that intelligence must assess. Much of Choltitz's LXXXIV Corps had recent experience of the Eastern Front. Perhaps the most unexpected element of the Germans in Normandy was their willingness to fight. It was here and arguably not the Seine or even the Fatherland itself that they regarded as their last stand. Five years' of global combat had made them a better army. Even if it is moot whether Allied intelligence and plans should have

Dieter von Cholitz, commander of the German LXXXIV Corps





M4 Sherman Tank with hedgerow-breaching modifications

## Operational Level

**A**t the army and corps level, the operational plan could not adapt once First Army was committed to its beachhead; Bradley had no option but to clear Cotentin and "slug it out". His memoirs are relatively nonchalant, at least to 21st Century eyes, as to the loss of life the hedgerows incurred. If Bradley had no choice in the Normandy bocage, he certainly had a choice over the Hurtgen Forest in November and December 1944 but once again committed troops into complex terrain without express direction as to the nature of that particular battlefield. Even more galling is the fact that the utility of that particular operation was doubtful. The operational level command failed to foresee in detail the complexity of the bocage yet made the same mistake within six months at the cost of 30,000 men. There appears to have been little feedback mechanism within the First Army, no gripping of the tactical issue of the bocage which had become an operational level problem. Any lessons identified process appears to have been decentralised with the booklet Battle Experiences, for example, appearing as a report and not a directive.

A study of equipment and commanders' performances also show little inclination for learning and adaption. The relative poor performance of the Sherman tank was noted in North Africa, yet Eisenhower was exasperated to note that the new 76mm gun could still not knock out a Panther. Although the British had adapted their Shermans with 17-pounders, the First Army did not manage to adapt. It is also of note that the Americans turned down British offers of anti-mine flails and other extras for their tanks due to not wanting "frills". If exploring different methods and types of equipment is a mark of an adaptive, learning organisation then letting its leaders learn from their mistakes is arguably another. Yet sackings were common in First Army with four divisional commanders being relieved in June and July 1944, despite being new

to combat. Perhaps there was not time for commanders to adapt in the existential business of total war but it supports the argument that this was an army of mass and not reliant on individuals to learn and make the difference.

## Tactical Level Initiative.

**I**t is at the tactical level, especially at division and below, that adaption appears to occur in the bocage. 29th Division, for example, underwent a period of training in France, under their Deputy Commanding General da Costa, before committing to the hedgerows. Such initiatives as tank telephones, use of combined arms teams, hedgecutters and Sergeant Culin's invention of the 'rhinoceros' tank are all well documented but imply that the solutions came to the soldiers on the front line as inventions borne of necessity rather than being proactively searched for in order to garner immediate advantage in combat. It is perhaps instructive that it was not Culin but one of his team that reportedly came up with the idea for the

'rhinoceros' tank. Why was such a single relatively obvious and necessary initiative lauded if this was really such a learning, adaptive organisation? Again, this was the same overall team that then launched into the Hurtgen Forest with no tactical adaption despite their experiences of the bocage's complexity. If there were no corporate lessons learnt procedure, there would also appear to have been little or no brigade or unit level memory either. The best ideas did apparently come from the tactical level; it is a pity that they were not necessarily retained for future use.

The bocage demonstrated how the 'army of Grant' put the production of mass over a learning culture and that the power of the individual was thus sacrificed. It also demonstrated the advantage of the thinking human, especially in asymmetric and complex environments. The saga of the Hurtgen Forest, however, reinforced First Army as a one-dimensional force at the tactical



US 'GIs' advancing through a gap created by a Rhino



Bocage of the Boulonnais

and operational levels. Mass was again seen as the incorrect answer. That time though, there was no recorded tactical adaption to more easily win the day.

### Contemporary Conclusions

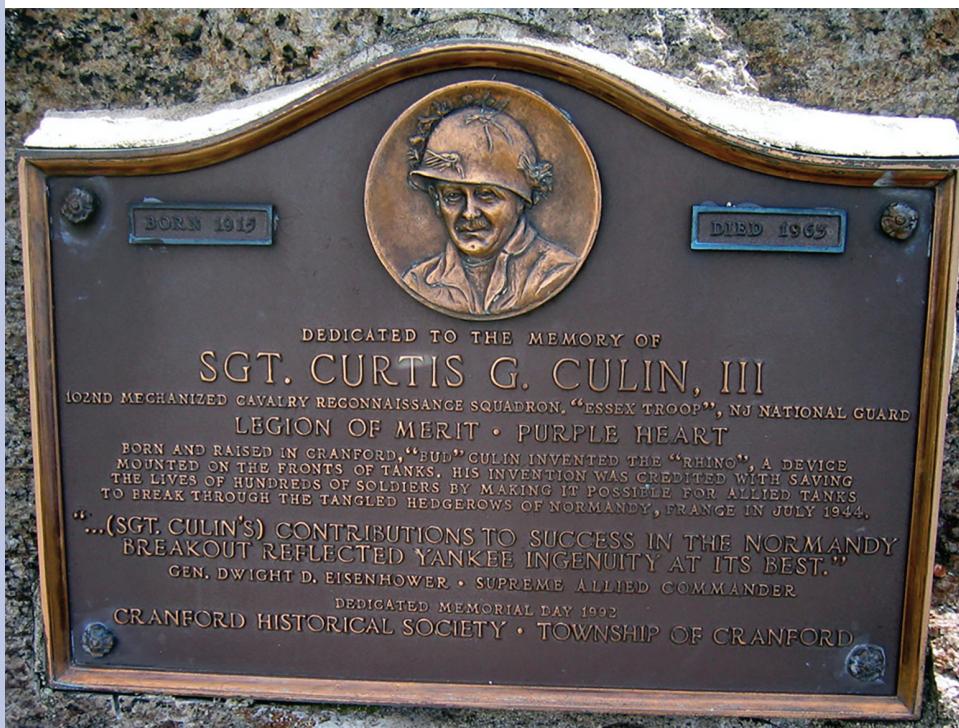
The recent campaigns in Iraq and Afghanistan, albeit limited in nature, have exposed complexity of a physical, cultural and intellectual nature. Future predicted factors such as automation, technology and the decline in the role of the state will further add to this multi-dimensional bocage. Modern soldier-scholars too have argued that war is in hedgerow territory: Simpson has characterised contemporary conflicts as

“politically fragmented and interpretively unstable;” Smith that wars are now fought “amongst the people.” This final part will examine three themes: the importance of recognising the war you are likely to fight; investing in people as the key component in fighting power; and finally, a warning that equipment and new technology is used to help win wars and do not win wars by themselves.

### War Recognition

There are two parts to recognising the war an armed force is likely to fight. The first part is recognition of the wider social and technological context that an army finds itself in. To embark any armed force on the right military strategy, statesmen and military leaders must be what Michael Howard described as “intelligent surf riders.” The second part is what Clausewitz termed “establish[ing] the kind of war on which they are embarking,” whereby militaries must recognise the specific character of the present conflict as well as adapt to fight it. The Americans got their military strategy for Europe correct, in terms of mass producing an army that defeated Germany but, in the bocage specifically, failed to see the true character of that fight.

Given that the future is unpredictable, it is not so much a question of modern armed forces getting a strategy completely right, but to have what Michael Howard has called the “capacity to get it right quickly when the moment arrives.” The lesson for





modern armed forces is to keep abreast of global waves, as did Marshall's army in its own context with the preparation for total war; and then to turn it to the specific battle it has to fight. Both parts require contextual understanding and the ability to adapt; it is people that deliver this.

## Invest in People

**W**ar continues to be an essentially human endeavour. This article has already shown how the German Army was in many ways more cohesive than the US Army of mass since it built its organisation around the fighting soldier. The American perspective from Iraq, where McMasters contends that "we adapted very well from the bottom up," has glimmers of the bocage, especially when supported by Nagl's comment that the "institutional army did not adapt quickly enough." The point is that the 'front line' needs to be resourced with the right quality since this is where adaption has historically occurred. But military leaders and planners too, whether of strategy, operations or equipment programmes, must also be adaptive thinkers in order to surf those global strategic to operational waves. There is an organisational issue here in that armed forces are bureaucracies and they "accommodate themselves only with great difficulty to outstanding original thinkers." There is therefore an overall need for balance between top down organisation and bottom up initiative.

Two contemporary lessons stand out. First, those lower levels that will first assess the bocage of the 21st Century and where the tactical initiatives will spring from must be empowered. As the commander of the Joint Special Operations Command, McChrystal "pushed authority down." Special Forces in recent years have been exemplars in forging the way ahead in surveillance, tactical equipment and aviation which, in turn, has fed out into field armies. The German army of 1944 excelled in turning around tactical ideas, hence the superiority of their tanks and smaller weaponry. The second lesson is that this ability to adapt must consolidate itself in what McMasters has called "deep institutional learning". But how to turn phrases like "leaders at all levels must encourage prudent risk taking and not allow bureaucratic processes to stifle them" into institutional reality? It is of note that the American FM 100-5 had similarly worthy concepts of dynamic, competent leadership that failed to materialise in Normandy.

## New Technology Does Not Win Wars By Itself

**T**he tank, combat aircraft and advances in communications and ordnance transformed warfare in the 20th Century. Arguably, surveillance, precision missiles and cyber are doing the same now. But complexity has an asymmetry all of its own, undermining technologies and stressing the human factor. As the bocage in 1944 taught the First Army so the Afghan and Iraqi insurgencies from 2001 and 2003 respectively and Hezbollah in 2006 have taught contemporary armies. The point is not to ignore technology, for that would be coming off that surfer's wave, but not to get sucked in by it, to recognise its limitations in a business whose character but not nature changes.

Technology is used to win wars and does not win wars by itself. As such, the equipment programmes of any army must remain flexible enough to adapt to war as that Clausewitzian

chameleon. The Sherman tank programme, for example, was not flexible. The British Army took five years to start deploying suitable protective mobility platforms to the Middle East and Asia over the last ten years; the US was not much quicker either. If equipment and technology is to bend to the users, then it needs to be adaptable in itself too. The British 79th Armoured Division, who offered the "frills" that Bradley turned down, and Culin's rhinoceros tanks were both illustrative of how equipment improvisation occurs in combat. The modern US Army similarly improvised on its air frames with bolt on surveillance and rocket systems in Iraq. Bending technology to the soldier was a lesson from the bocage that stands to this day. The human is still the decisive factor in combat.

## Conclusion

**T**he bocage held a mirror to the rapidly expanded industrial 'army of Grant' and showed it that ground and fellow humans were still significant factors in the nature of war. Technology, mass and firepower were not a worthy substitute for planning a strategy and organisation around the fighting man and for acknowledging complexity within operational plans. As the hedgerows stifled the 'GIs' of First Army, so did the organisation and culture of that army stifle initiative. Those tactical adaptions that did occur were as much from existential necessity as from any imbued spirit of the US Frontier. The Hurtgen Forest in late 1944 further disproved the First Army as a learning organisation. These events showed that any industrial army has to adapt or accept significant losses because war is, in the final analysis, a human activity. Nevertheless, the US Army did defeat the Germans in the complexity of the hedgerows although it will never be known how many lives would have been saved through alternative planning or better adaption and learning. This makes those hard won lessons all the more important for today, especially as the battlefield has become more complex and technological change is as prevalent as ever. Understanding not only the nature of the war but how combat forces must adapt once committed is a lesson for statesmen down to infantrymen. As a human endeavour and because rapid adaption has always been critical for survival, investment in those who are to fight wars is vital. A philosophy of learning must run through an armed force. Such a philosophy allows leaders to surf that contextual wave and inculcates the type of enquiring mind that will get it right quickly when that Howardian moment arrives. The resultant fighting power is the fulcrum upon which the levers of top down organisation and bottom up initiative balance. Finally, although technological context is important, technology itself is not battle-winning. Humans win wars and, ironically, that is perhaps the most important legacy of that 'army of Grant' that fought in the hedgerows in June and July of 1944.

**Colonel C S COLLINS DSO MBE  
General Staff**

*Editorial note: This article has been heavily abridged from a submitted paper. It is hope that the sense has been retained. The main casualties have been comparisons of problems faced in the bocage to those faced in later campaigns (and references. Ed)*



# The Ceremonial Season



Once again, as soon as the annual deployment exercise is finished, we are straight into the ceremonial season in full swing. As always, as a Squadron, we give our best swan-like impression of gliding delicately during our busiest time, whilst frantically, behind the scenes, paddling like mad to keep us going.

We are pleased to report that this year the riding detachment had plenty of initial volunteers as always, requiring us to whittle them down to the most proficient riders, to be led this year by Lt Levison. He has reported separately on the riding detachment.

The first duty of the year following ADE was the traditional Rough Riders Church service at St Bartholomew the Great, on the 18 October 2015. This year however the Squadron met with the outgoing Lord Mayor, on the 16 October 2015, at a drinks reception at Lincoln's Inn. Of most interest was the accompanying Sheriffs, particularly with one of their roles as the official ale taster of the City of London.

St Bartholomew's Church contains a list of those who lost their lives both in the Great War and the Second World War, bearing the inscription "To the glory of God and in proud and grateful memory of the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers & Troopers of the City of London Yeomanry (Rough Riders). Who gave their lives for their King and Country in the Great War 1914-1918." As frequently happens the Squadron were deployed on exercise on the weekend, and relied upon the riders, who had been carrying out riding practice that weekend, to provide an Honour Guard for the commemoration service.

The next event of the year is Remembrance Sunday, which saw the full Squadron deployed to Lincolns Inn, and parading under the watchful eye of the new Squadron Sergeant Major "Reg" Cullumbine, led by the Officer Commanding Major Trevelion.

The first practice for the event was on the 27 October 2015 at LI, when the full Squadron deployed with the Honorary Colonel, Sir Robert Finch, to practice basic skills, and the layout of the parade. This was a much needed shake out after months of practising green skills. A further practice took part at the new Romford Army Reserve Centre, and ensured that all marching skills were up to scratch for the day. On the day itself the Squadron deployed with the band, and cadets, along with association members to ensure, as usual, a good presence before the memorial within LI for the two minutes silence and church service after.

On the following weekend was the Lord Mayor's Show, traditionally a frantic time of year for all involved. The weekend as always kicked off with the traditional Belgium night, although for many years now we have not been visited by the Belgium or RAF contingent. We have decided to keep this tradition alive, so the newer members of the Squadron may have a relaxed night with the older and bolder members of the Association. It provides as always a good opportunity to interact and remember the exploits of those before us, both the printable and unprintable kind.

The Squadron are tasked with deploying a mounted detachment, in the form of riders and drivers, along with walkers to keep the horses on the straight and narrow. They further deploy a pit stop within the Queen Elizabeth Car Park, to rest the horses, and riders at the mid way point. This normally requires a deployment of the whole Squadron in some form. Thereafter once the horses are away, the Squadron recovers back traditionally to a nearby house of refreshment for some much need and well-earned liquid refreshment.

**WO2 Tear**



# Training for the Lord Mayor's Show



The Lord Mayor's Show took place on Saturday 14th November but few of the spectators appreciate the preparation necessary to prepare our mounted detachment for the event. First, Blues have to be issued (almost exhausting the Squadron's stock of serviceable No. 1 dress uniforms), riding boots bought, and gloves bleached, not to mention the extensive training programme necessary to ensure an impeccable parade.

The Household Cavalry Mounted Regiment in Knightsbridge, from whom the Regiment used to draw its permanent staff, has kindly continued to support the Squadron, once again providing the Inns of Court and City Yeomanry with the 'mounted' part of the ICCY Mounted Detachment for the show; a herd of nine enormous beasts named: Empress, Kaiser, Norsman, Orpheos, Caroline, Hector, Cottesmore, Ireland, Zavidovici.

Before the weekly training with the HCMR began, the Squadron kicked off with a preparatory training session in Windsor, to allow both new and experienced riders a chance to loosen up their hips and develop their riding skills early. This paid dividends, as the first Saturday morning session with the HCMR went so well the detachment was riding at a trot in no time.

As the weekly training continued, the soldiers had a couple of tumbles, squashed toes, and picked up some horseshoe-shaped bruises. But this Squadron has cavalry blood flowing through its veins and there was no slow-down in the pace.

Our weekly horse riding training sessions successfully saw all riders move from strength to strength as their ability improved and they became more confident on even the horses with the most 'personality'. This left the Squadron in the happy position of having a surplus of capable riders to select from to participate in this year's parade.

HCMR's Corporal of Horse Mansi is a big fan of "train hard, fight easy" and put the Squadron through its paces. On the day the Squadron rode in a fixed formation and stayed at a steady walking pace. In our sessions we frequently switched formations mid-ride, while trotting, one handed. We even had the opportunity to ride at dawn through Hyde Park, the autumn leaves falling around us, with the full troop side-by-side in a mock cavalry charge – all in the name of ensuring we were capable of handling the horses in case they got spooked on the day and tried to bolt.

Finally, the Riding Master gave his approval and passed individuals concerned as competent on horseback. Those lucky enough to represent the ICCY this year were: 2Lt Levison, WO2 Paton, Cpl Kane, Sig Teslenko, Sig Mehegan, Sig Higgins, Sig Foster, and from our crop of new joiners to the Squadron: Sig Asamoah and Sig Okafor.

**2Lt Sam Levison**



## PAINTINGS AT 10 STONE BUILDINGS NUMBER 2:

# SSM Thomas Cantrell Dugdale RA

In last year's Vanguard there was an article about Edgar Downs, the artist of the painting in the Mess which probably attracts the most attention, 'The Naked Horsemen'. As a sequel we are focussing this year on the artist who painted the portrait of Lt Colonel G J Scott DSO,<sup>1</sup> which hangs in the ante-room, Thomas Cantrell Dugdale (1880 – 1952). Apart from the splendid miniature portrait of Lt Colonel Cox<sup>2</sup> painted on ivory and sadly if wisely removed, owing to its value and portability, and that of Colonel

Lord Maitland,<sup>3</sup> this is the earliest of the series of paintings of Commanding Officers hanging in the Mess.

To be shot of the boring bits of biography at the outset, Thomas Cantrell Dugdale was born on 2 June 1880 at Cheltenham Street, Blackburn, Lancashire, fourth child of Alfred Dugdale, a commercial traveller in machinery, and his Irish born wife Mary M— (full name unknown). In 1891 the family moved to Gainsborough Street, Chorlton upon Medlock, Lancashire. His artistic talent must have been noted at an early age for he studied initially at the Manchester School of Art, followed by the Royal College of Art, the City and Guilds School, Kennington, and subsequently at the Académie Julian and Atelier Colarossi in Paris. At the time that young Thomas would have been at the City and Guilds, that well known 1 Lt. Col Scott commanded the Rough Riders from 1908 to 1913.

2 Lieutenant Colonel S C Cox, a Master in Chancery, commanded the Bloomsbury and Inns of Court Association Volunteers from 1797 to 1803

3 Colonel the Viscount Maitland raised the 20th Battalion Imperial Yeomanry in 1899 to fight in the 2nd Boer War. On return from South Africa the regiment subsequently took the title of The City of London (Rough Riders) Imperial Yeomanry who became headquartered at the Guildhall.



art school was noticeably under pressure from one of their patrons, Henry Doulton, the manufacturer of sanitary wear with which many of you will be familiar, to work closely with industrialists, with a view to combining artistic creativity with manufacturing processes. It may be that which led him into textile design in addition to his splendid career as an artist with oil paints.

He was elected as a member of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters 1925, an Associate of the Royal Academy in 1936

moving to full membership in 1943.

He exhibited his paintings, initially, at the New English Arts Club from 1901 which was set up in 1885 as an alternative exhibition venue to the Royal Academy and was popular with young artists returning from their studies in Paris and subsequently at the Royal Academy. In 1916 he married another painter, Amy Kathleen Browning, whom he had met at art school many years before. However 12 years previously, Amy had also met a new student at the art school, Sylvia Pankhurst, whose mother, Emmeline, was the leader of the movement for women's suffrage in England. As the suffrage movement became increasingly militant, young Amy became increasingly involved in it. She was a talented painter in her own right in the impressionist style, but it appears that they did not see that much of each other as Thomas, when he returned from the war, established himself in a succession of studios in London, finally Glebe Place, Chelsea, visiting Amy at weekends at the house which they had purchased together near Snape in Suffolk. They exhibited their works together with the Sole Bay



Group of artists based in Southwold/Aldeburgh area of Suffolk in the 1930s.

Thomas Dugdale joined the City of London Yeomanry (Rough Riders) on 10 March 1910 and by the time that he had, on 28 April 1915 after mobilisation, embarked for Gallipoli on 'Scotian', a former cruise liner, he had progressed to the rank of Sergeant. After mooring for three days off Cape Helles under fire and expecting to go into action, orders arrived for them proceed to Alexandria, where they met up with their horses. It was not until the 17th August that the Rough Riders actually made their way ashore at Suvla Bay.

After the war and on his return to London, Dugdale held a solo exhibition in London at the Leicester Galleries, Leicester Square in 1919 which brought to a London audience his own, personal experiences of war. Included in the exhibition were impressive landscapes and military scenes painted in the locations in which he had served, including two paintings of cavalry charging during the Great War.<sup>4</sup> Four of his war paintings are held by the Imperial War Museum. Dugdale exhibited in Paris, too, and received awards at the Paris Salon in 1921 (Silver Medal) and the Paris Exhibition of Decorative Arts in 1925 (Gold Medal). His subjects include desert war scenes, characterful portraits of military personnel, sensual female nudes, and everyday urban scenes of London life. Such a broad range of painting is neatly brought together by a shared expression of realism, executed with freedom and energetic spirit.

Like the majority of professional artists he found that his bread and butter lay in the field of portraiture and for that he had a ready talent being commissioned to paint the famous actresses of the

time, Vivienne Leigh and Jessie Matthews, the politician, Aneurin Bevan. In a military vein he painted a portrait of Field Marshall Slim, which now hangs in the Defence Academy and, in addition to his paintings of the Yeomanry, he was commissioned by the Royal

Highland Fusiliers to paint a portrait of their Honorary Colonel, HRH Princess Margaret.

As to Lt Col Scott, the subject of the portrait, he was born on 7 May 1858, and was educated at Marlborough. He joined the Shropshire Militia in 1875; became Sub-Lieutenant, 2nd Dragoon Guards, in 1879; served with the 7th Dragoon Guards in Egypt, 1882 (Medal, with clasp for Tel-el-Kebir, and Khedive's Star); exchanged into the 18th Hussars in 1885, and retired in 1889. He served with distinction in the Boer War, 1900-1, with Imperial Yeomanry; was present at operations in the

Transvaal and Cape Colony, March to November 1900; was mentioned in Despatches; received the Queen's Medal with two clasps, and was created a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order the citation in the London Gazette, reading: "George John Scott, Captain, 19th Battalion Imperial Yeomanry. In recognition of services during the operations in South Africa". He served in the City of London Yeomanry from 1901-13, commanding from 1908; and in the 3rd Middlesex Yeomanry, 1915-16. In 1880 he married Ethel (who died in 1906), the daughter of J F Christy, JP, of Upton, Alresford, Hants and they lived near Alresford enabling him to host the Rough Riders for Annual Camp in 1912, which was apparently an unusually wet summer, even for England.

Dugdale is represented in a number of national collections. The Imperial War Museum, London, holds an extensive collection of his military portraits, scenes of combat and daily military life. The Government Art Collection, Museum of London, Tate, and National Portrait Gallery also represent him. Numerous regional collections across Britain continue to hold and exhibit works by Dugdale in addition to the Mess at 10 Stone Buildings.

**Andrew Collins**

<sup>4</sup> Charge of the Royal Buckinghamshire Hussars at El Mughar in Palestine on 13 November 1915 (Buckinghamshire Military Museum) and Charge of the 2nd Lancers at El Afuli, Valley of Armageddon, Palestine on 20 September 1918 (Imperial War Museum)



# VCs of the Inns of Court OTC

It is well known that during its time the Inns of Court Officer Training Corps trained a large number of potential officers and that during the Great War well over 12,000 went through training at Berkhamsted. What is less known is that three of our officer cadets went on to win Victoria Crosses while serving with their regiments. This is a brief account of their lives.

## Captain Walter Napoleon Stone VC (1891-1917)

Captain Stone was born on the 7th December 1891 in Blackheath, London. His father was a solicitor. He studied at Harrow and then at Pembroke College, Cambridge but only for five terms. He joined the Corps very early in the War, on 9th November 1914, with the regimental number of 2013 and he served in A and K Companies, before moving to RMC Sandhurst whence he was commissioned into The Royal Fusiliers.

His VC was earned for great gallantry on the 30th November 1917, while serving in the Cambrai Sector of the Western Front as an Acting Captain in the 3rd Battalion Royal Fusiliers, while



attached to the 17th (Service) Battalion. The action took place during the German counter-attacks at Cambrai during the winter of 1917, when he was aged 25. His citation in the London Gazette for the 12th February 1918 reads:

*"For most conspicuous bravery when in command of a company in an isolated position 1,000 yards in front of the main line, and overlooking the enemy's position. He observed the enemy massing for an attack, and afforded invaluable information to battalion headquarters. He was ordered to withdraw his company, leaving a rearguard to cover the withdrawal. The attacking developing with unexpected speed, Capt Stone sent three platoons back and remained with the rearguard himself. He stood on the parapet with the telephone under a tremendous bombardment, observing the enemy and continuing to send back valuable information until the wire was cut by his orders. The rearguard was*

*eventually surrounded and cut to pieces, and Capt Stone was seen fighting to the last till he was shot through the head. The extraordinary coolness of this heroic officer and the accuracy of his information enabled dispositions to be made just in time to save the line and avert disaster."*

His body was never located and he is commemorated on the Cambrai Memorial and also on a family grave in Greenwich cemetery. The latter's gravestone records that he was presumed buried by the Germans near Moeuvres.

## Temporary 2nd Lieutenant John (Jack) Harrison VC, MC (1890-1917)

Harrison hailed from rather humbler social origins than Captain Stone. He was born in Hull on the 12th November 1890. His father was a plater and boilermaker at the Earles Shipyard nearby. His family worked hard to secure Jack a good education and after school he became a teacher, first in York and then moved back to Hull.

He possessed an excellent sports ability and initially played for York Rugby League Club and later joined Hull Football Club in 1912. He was selected to tour Australia in 1914 but the start of the Great War put paid to that tour.





He joined the Corps for officer training on the 4th November 1915 and was allotted a regimental number 7203. He served in the 6th then the 4th Company and attained the rank of Lance Corporal. He was then commissioned into the East Yorkshire Regiment on the 4th August 1916. He was posted to 6 Platoon of the 11th Battalion as a temporary Second Lieutenant, serving in the Hull Brigade, itself made up of four 'Pals' battalions.

The Brigade was stationed on the Western Front in the Somme area where the average fatalities were about three hundred per day.

In February 1917 the Hull Brigade re-entered the front line and Harrison was soon in the thick of the action. On the 25th March 1917 he led a patrol into no-man's land and for his heroism he was awarded the Military Cross. His citation in the London Gazette for the 17th April 1917 reads:

*"For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He handled his platoon with great courage and skill, reached his objective under the most trying conditions and captured a prisoner. He set a splendid example throughout."*

On the 3rd May 1917 the Hull Brigade was ordered to attack the German position at Oppy Wood. This was a well defended area and it was treated as being a vital area for our forces to capture. Harrison's platoon was heavily involved in the attack and became pinned down by heavy German machine gun fire. Harrison, armed with only his pistol and Mills hand grenades, set about eliminating the enemy. He dodged between the shell holes weaving in and out of the barbed wire towards the enemy machine gun post. His platoon watched as he fell while throwing his grenade towards the machine gun position. The weapon fell silent and Harrison was never seen again.

The London Gazette for the 14th June 1914 carries this citation for his Victoria Cross:

*"For the most conspicuous bravery and self sacrifice in an attack. Owing to darkness and to smoke from the enemy barrage and from our own, and to the fact that our objective was in a dark wood, it was impossible to see when our barrage had lifted off the enemy front line. Nevertheless, 2nd Lieutenant John Harrison led his company against the enemy trench under heavy fire and machine gun fire, but was repulsed. Re-organising his command as best he could in no man's land, he again attacked in darkness, under terrific fire, but with no success. Then turning round, this gallant officer single-handed made a dash at the machine gun,*



*hoping to knock out the gun and so save the lives of many of his company. His self-sacrifice and absolute disregard of danger was an inspiring example to all. He is reported missing; presumed dead".*

His medals were presented by his widow Lilly to the Yorkshire Regimental Museum in Beverley, which is now part of the Museum of the Prince of Wales Own Regiment of Yorkshire in York. There is a plinth to his memory at the KC Stadium, home to Hull FC.



## Lieutenant Colonel Christopher Bushell VC DSO (1888-1918)

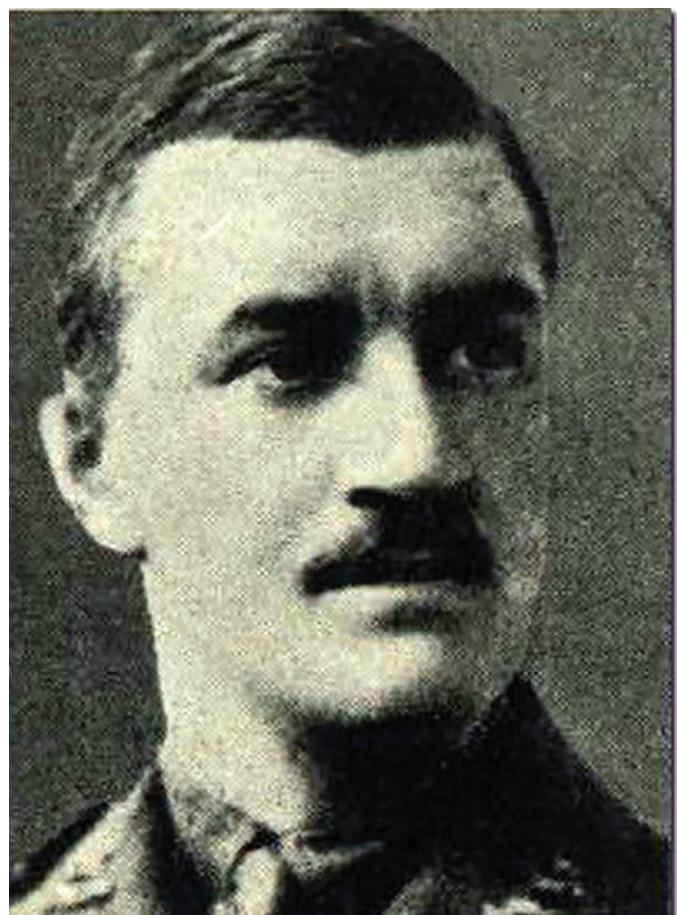
Bushell was born on the 31st October 1888 at Neston, Cheshire, the second son of Reginald Bushell. He attended Rugby between 1901 and 1906 and then read modern history at Corpus Christi College, Oxford from 1906-09 and was awarded his BA. During his days there he was Secretary of the Boat Club and College Captain.

After Oxford he spent some time working at a solicitor's office in Liverpool in 1909. He then read for the Bar and was called by Inner Temple in 1911.

He was one of the early recruits to the Corps, joining on the 10th February 1911 where his regimental number was 544. He served in D company and was later discharged on appointment to a commission on the Supplementary List (Special Reserve) of the Royal West Surrey Regiment on the 8th May 1912.

On the outbreak of the Great War Bushell's regiment was sent to France. During the Retreat from Mons on the 14th September 1914 he was severely wounded and evacuated to England for recuperation.

He returned to France in November 1915 and was appointed ADC to the 33rd Division, serving them between November 1915 and June 1916. He was then appointed to Staff Captain of the 100th Brigade during the battle of the Somme. He received promotion to Temporary Commanding Officer of 7th Battalion of the West Surreys in December 1916 and finally permanent CO until his death in action on the 8th August 1918.



He was twice mentioned in dispatches for bravery and awarded the DSO "for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty on numerous occasions" according to the citation in the London Gazette for 1st January 1918.

During his service as CO he was awarded the Victoria Cross for heroic action on the 23rd March 1918 near Tergnier. His citation in the London Gazette is as follows:

*"For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty when in command of his battalion."*

*Lieut-Colonel Bushell personally led C Company of his battalion, who were co-operating with an*

*Allied regiment in a counter-attack, in face of very heavy machine gun fire. In the course of this attack he was severely wounded in the head, but continued to carry on, walking about in front of both English and Allied troops, encouraging and reorganising them. He refused even to have his wound attended to until he had placed the whole line in a sound position, and formed a defensive flank to meet a turning movement by the enemy."*

*"He then went to Brigade Headquarters and reported the situation, had his wound dressed, and returned to the firing line, which had come back a short distance. He visited every portion of the line, both English and Allied, in the face of terrific machine gun and rifle fire, exhorting his troops to remain where they were and to kill the enemy. In spite of the wounds, this gallant officer refused to go to the rear, and had eventually to be removed to the dressing station in a fainting condition."*

*"To the magnificent example of energy, devotion and courage shown by their commanding officer is attributed the fine spirit displayed and keen fighting spirit up by his battalion, not only on the day in question, but on each succeeding day of the withdrawal."*

He died on the 8th August 1918 near Mortancourt leading his men in the opening attack of the War's last great offensive. He is buried in the British War Cemetery at Querrieu, about nine miles south west of Albert, one of the famous towns caught up in the Somme offensive.

In 1923 the Christopher Bushell Prize for Books for Modern History undergraduates was established in his memory by Corpus Christi College, Oxford.

## Major Michael O'Beirne TD



# PRESENTATIONS IN NORMANDY



The 23rd/24th March 2015 saw a small regimental party of two – Major Andrew Collins and me, together with two of Andrew Collins' sailing friends, meeting up at Ashford International Station for the trip through The Chunnel and the long haul down to Normandy (fortunately the weather was fair) to present framed copies of "The Bright Painting" to our French friends.

First to Graye-sur-Mer, who laid on a small reception and ensured the local press were there (our mugshots appeared in the next issue), for a presentation to the Mayor, M. Jean-Pierre Lachevre and where we met up with several old acquaintances.

That evening we dined at The Hotel de Paris in Courseulles where we entertained Karine Fauvel (Secretariat at Graye) to thank her for all the help she has given us.

Major C then had to leave with his friends the next morning for the long haul down to SW France, and kindly chauffeured by M. Lachevre with Karine translating my miserable French into something that could be understood, I went to Conde-sur-Seulles (Jerusalem Crossroads) and gave a copy to M. Emile Touffairre (more morning sparkling white wine as usual). As energetic as always Emile had his hammer and a nail out as soon as we left!

Then onto St. Gabriel-Brecy (Sjt John Wright, brother of the late Sjt. Bill Wright MM was killed there with his driver Tpr. Tom Smith) where another copy was received by M. Hubert Thomas, Deputy Mayor.

Finally back to Ouistreham for the afternoon ferry (fortunately the sea was calm) back to Portsmouth. Quite a hectic two days but a most worthwhile trip again demonstrating the close friendship we have forged with our Norman cousins.

**Dennis Durkin**

## THE BRIGHT PAINTING

### ORDER FORM (please cut out or scan)

#### C SQUADRON INNS OF COURT REGIMENT

#### JUNO BEACH NORMANDY

#### 6 JUNE 1944

In Memory of Sergeant John Bright

To: **Andrew Collins, 37 Walham Grove, London SW6 1QR**

I would like to order the following, which I will collect from 10 Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn, London WC2A 3SB and enclose my cheque in favour of **Inns of Court & City Yeomanry Association** for the total cost.

Each mounted/ framed print will measure 17in x 20in and the prices quoted below are inclusive of VAT but not delivery.

Type Required	Price	Number	Cost
Print alone	£12		
Mounted print	£26		
Mountes – basic frame			
Mounted – quality frame			
		Total	

Name: .....

Address: .....

Post Code: .....

Contact Number or email address: .....



# Unearthing Old Memories of August 21st 1944

**A**s a small child in the early 1950s I'd ask my father to tell me "war stories". I can distinctly remember climbing into my parents' bed on a Sunday morning and begging to be regaled with his heroic feats during the recent horror that was the Second World War.

The war had swallowed up six years of people's lives – and that's just the ones lucky enough to survive. It was obviously one of the great, global traumas of the twentieth century and I wanted to know about it.

For a little boy of course it was no more than a huge adventure story. I suppose it was those first hand tales that gave me a lifetime commitment to knowing more about World War II.

Obviously I am no Antony Beevor or Max Hastings – although I've read several of their brilliant books which bring the war to life through vivid individual recollections as much as through formal regimental histories.

But unlike those hugely researched academic exercises – my Dad was telling me about what he'd actually seen. And there are a couple of very strong memories that have stuck with me more than sixty years later.

The first tragic story comes from August the 21st 1944. The Inns of Court regiment has been clearing the Germans out of Argentan in southern Normandy and were moving eastwards. By one of those coincidences that happens mainly in Wales because of our narrow range of surnames, my father Gordon Richards was patrolling with Bob Richards from Maesteg, near Bridgend.



By the KING'S Order the name of  
*Captain (actg) G. B. Richards,*  
*Royal Armoured Corps,*  
was published in the London Gazette on  
*8th November, 1945*  
as mentioned in a Despatch for distinguished service.  
I am charged to record  
His Majesty's high appreciation.

*J. J. Lawson.*

Bob was just twenty-two and a vicar's son – my father was thirty-four and from the Llanelli area where he had been a bank clerk with the old National Provincial Bank.

The regimental record is brief and very matter of fact about what happened next - Lt Bob Richards's death... "Lt. Richards and Tpr Climie were negotiating a track south of the main road at Courmenil when their car blew up on a large explosive charge and both were killed instantly". Lt. Richards (295900) was the son of The Rev. Daniel and Hilda Richards. Tpr. Climie (14382647) was 20, son of Mr and Mrs J Climie 17 Aukelkin, Holding by Glaw, Glasgow. Both are buried in the churchyard at Avernes-sous-Exmes."

But the death of Bob Richards and Tpr Climie that day when their scout car was blown clean over a ten foot tall Normandy hedge has always concealed a frightening and random truth for me.

One of those "war stories" in a suburban Cardiff bedroom in 1953 told of Bob Richards's

death more dramatically and with my father's terrible regret at his young friend's loss.

The two South Welsh pals had arrived at a fork in the road that they were receiving. My father tossed a coin and Bob Richards called. They continued in the directions fate had determined, but within seconds there was a huge explosion.

Bob Richards's scout car had hit a massive explosive charge.



*Scout Car wreckage*

If that little coin spinning madly in the air had made one more turn – out of the hundreds it made as it curved into the air above my father’s hand - I would not be writing this in the autumn of 2015.

People with no military background always think that it’s the infantry, crawling along on their stomachs, who are the front line, but so often it’s those scout cars and armoured cars like the ones from the Inns of Court regiment.

Sometime in the 1970s my father and I made a pilgrimage to that spot and found the exact place and the memorial stone. My father was moved to tears thirty years on.

But let’s lighten the tone a bit. There were uplifting moments and even fun ones too before Captain Gordon B Richards (267996) was demobbed.

My father told me of the night in early September 1944 as the British raced for the vital port of Antwerp “pepped-up” with Benzedrine, how just before dawn they were racing eastwards and saw a German staff car coming innocently towards them.

Two German generals were in evening dress and in a very relaxed state after a night out in Antwerp. They were extremely put out to find the Allied front line had come so much closer in the night than they were expecting!

My father also told some gruesome tales of German infantry riding on enemy tanks who had been horrifically burned to death by flame throwers but still sat charred and cross-legged where they died.

Towards the end of the war – and by now around Flensburg and along the Danish border – my father’s Inns of Court unit captured an immaculate troop of horses (supposedly part of riding stables belonging to Himmler). Once hostilities were over they became almost literally a cavalry unit again.

But my dad had a serious fall one day and damaged his right leg. That was why he bought a Triumph Renown car (left) in the 1950s. The driver’s door opened outwards to the front and he rigged-up a Heath Robinson leather belt arrangement so he could drive along while sticking his stiff leg out of the door !

From such weird, wartime trivia are lifelong memories made.

### **Tim Gordon Richards**





# Gallipoli – 100 Years On

April 2015 saw the 100th anniversary of the landing of the first allied troops on the Gallipoli Peninsula. The prime object was to secure the territory overlooking the Dardanelles and to silence the Turkish guns that were preventing the British and French navies from advancing to Constantinople (Istanbul) and trying to force Turkey out of the war. The earlier sea-borne only attempt had failed. Sadly, the campaign was ill-starred from the beginning for a number of reasons and many thousands of lives were lost on both sides before the final withdrawal.

The centenary was marked by ceremonies all over the world, particularly in London and Australia as well as at Gallipoli itself.

We took part in the Gallipoli Centenary Parade in Whitehall on Saturday 25th April 2015. It was raining when I left home at 07.15 and still coming down when I reached Embankment at quarter to nine – nothing changes. However, it cleared up a little and our band of brothers (11 in all) managed to meet up. Having cleared security, the instructions said to make your way to your designated spot in the parade order that would be clearly marked. Nothing! “39B?” I asked a passing RM WO1 “Disbanded” he said “Just lurk over there behind the Gurkhas and I will sort you out later”.

Various other lurkers assembled and we all stood round chatting and watching uniformed personnel with pace sticks rushing around on unknown but seemingly important missions. “With one shouted word of command this disorganised rabble transformed itself into a well-oiled military machine” we quipped, “And then I woke up!” was the riposte. But somehow it did and we set off from Horse Guards Avenue into Whitehall and halted just opposite Downing Street.

There was a large crowd and as 11.00am approached all fell silent without being asked and there was no sound at all during the Two Minutes Silence, not even a mobile phone!

A very dignified short service then followed after Her Majesty and other dignitaries had laid their wreaths. The bands on parade were brilliant as always. It was good to see the military smartly turned out in No2s and not combat kit. One thing I love about The British Army is that given an identical brown suit in no time at all they have different things sewn on or hanging from it and different coloured/shaped hats often commemorating one thing or another. Chap near me was wearing a sand coloured beret with a white hackle in it and black silk sewn to the back of his collar!

And then the march-past. By this time we had been standing still some considerable time and it was good to get some blood circulating round the extremities. Having “eyes-lefted” at The Cenotaph we marched to Parliament Square and instead of turning right into Horse Guards Road as per instructions) we carried on down Birdcage Walk, taking us further away from our eventual RV and dismissed outside Wellington Barracks.

Our RV was of course The Civil Service Club, that haven of tranquillity tucked behind Whitehall away from the heaving masses that must have invaded all its pubs. Because of the barriers we had to make our way back by some curious routes but like survivors of a night raid gone wrong we all made it back in dribs and drabs. Jim Wolfe’s white stick worked wonders in negotiations with the police to be let through. A very jolly post parade then took place with the first one hardly touching the sides.





Meanwhile, from the other side of the globe best wishes were sent to us from Sydney by Tony Le Brun, whose father John was studying in London and on the outbreak of WWI, joined The Roughriders, and was wounded at Gallipoli on 21st August 1915. He recovered in England, was commissioned into the RFC, later the RAF, and did not get back to Australia until 1920. Tony and I have been exchanging regimental information. He told me he was just off to The Dawn Service being held at Bondi Beach.

Peter Ivey, who served with 68 Squadron in 2001/2 whilst in London (his headgear looked very smart on parade) and is now Cpl Ivey, 8 Signals Regiment also sent his regards. Peter arranged for some Bundaberg rum, traditionally drunk before the Dawn Service on ANZAC DAY, to be delivered to us to commemorate the memory of all Roughriders and Anzacs who served in the campaign. He also asked we raise a glass in memory of Sig. William "Aussie Bill" Hine who sadly lost his life whilst rehearsing for The Lord Mayor's Show. Peter mentioned that "Bundy is not great on its own and is traditionally drunk with coffee. Otherwise it mixes quite well with coke" (further research also suggested ginger ale). Peter was also parading at Bondi.

Tony Le Brun sent me a mass of press cuttings and articles that showed what a massive turn-out there was, in much better weather than we had.

Barrie Corfield was in Malta and visited the graves of two Roughriders, Troopers Greaves and Thirkell who were wounded at Gallipoli and evacuated but did not survive and are buried in Pieta Cemetery, near Valetta. Remembrance crosses laid on each gravestone.

One of The Roughrider casualties was Major Frederick Knollys, wounded on 22nd August 1915 at the battle of Scimitar Hill. A successful amputation of his leg was carried out on the beach



but sadly he died shortly after being repatriated back to UK and is buried in Highgate Cemetery. On 30th September 2015 (100 years and one day after his internment) an august body of seven assembled there and laid a wreath on his grave with the inscription "In memory of Major Knollys and all Roughriders who lost their lives at Gallipoli and elsewhere during World War One"

This was deemed a suitable occasion to use the Bundy and glasses were raised in memory accordingly, diluted to taste with coke or ginger ale. Of course, we had to try both – Peter was right, an interesting taste indeed! We then retired to The Gate House PH to clear our palates and wash away the Bundy before it inflicted serious damage to our throats.

Major Ian Wadley advised he was going to Gallipoli with a party from The Middlesex Hussars (who with The Roughriders and Sharpshooters formed the 4th (London) Mounted Brigade of the 2nd Mounted Division). His article about the trip appears elsewhere in this issue.

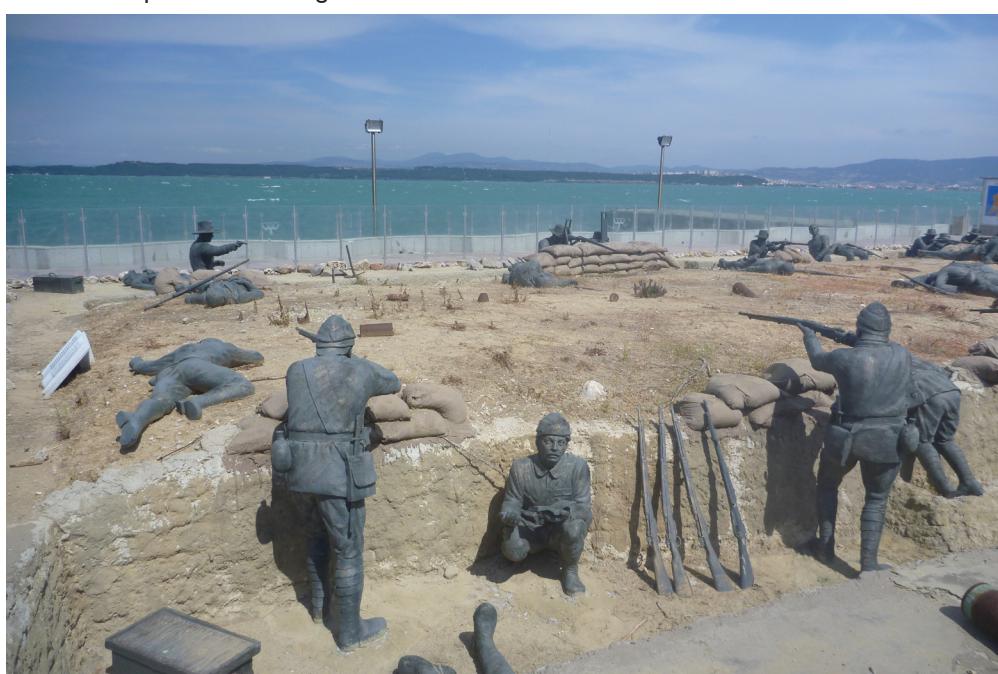
All in all I feel we have well and truly marked the centenary of this very sad episode in history.

## Dennis Durkin

Far left: The March Past in Whitehall

Above: Dennis Durkin places a wreath on the grave of Major FRAN Knollys, Highgate Cemetery

left: Life-sized model of trenches at Eceabet, on the Gallipoli peninsula, showing the proximity of the antagonists





# DEVIL'S OWN SERGEANTS CLUB

**A**nother good year for the DOSC. Membership has held up and despite the majority of members living well outside London we have enough people turning up for our monthly meeting not to run foul of the "quorum rule"

On the social front, we have often joined forces with John Sabini's Black Brogues – quite a few members are on his list anyway, and have taken part in several events, as you will have seen from his report.

The move away from an Annual Dinner in December to an Annual Lunch in April has again proved an outstanding success and once again was a sell-out. Thanks go to Jim Stewart for all the hard work he has put in to ensure that this occasion, held at The Civil Service Club in Whitehall goes very smoothly and is thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

The Annual General Meeting was held at Lincoln's Inn on 20th October 2015 and was attended by a quarter of the membership.

John Lucas agreed to stand for another year and I am continuing

as Treasurer. John Sabini and I will be continuing as Acting Secretaries.

By kind permission of The OC we meet at Lincoln's Inn at 2000hrs every third Tuesday in the month. Membership is £5.00 per annum and all those who were members of the Sgts Mess in one of the antecedent units are entitled to join as are past and present members of 68 Squadron.

We issue a monthly newsletter to all members and those we entitle "Friends of The Club" – people who are connected to us or have common interests to heart, advising of forthcoming events and a brief account of those we have taken part in. I am pleased to say that hardly anything happens without at least one DOSC member attending.

Next year unbelievably sees our fiftieth anniversary and we are currently discussing ways of marking this momentous event!

**Denis Durkin**

## Pen y Fan

In anticipation of Capt Allen's forthcoming attendance on the Platoon Commanders Battle Course, Capt Kennon acted as DS to gauge fitness (or, more accurately, lack of fitness) up Pen y Fan in the Brecon Beacons.

Capt Allen's training efforts over the summer in the mountains of northern Pakistan were worth nothing on a cold day in the

Welsh mist! Some considerable hill work will need to be done, not least as PCBC for the Reserves is now integrated with the Regular course. Lord alone knows what newly commissioned Regular Army 2Lts are going to make of the very old subaltern from the United Arab Emirates (who is looking forward to being the Platoon Floppy).





# BAND OF THE ROYAL YEOMANRY

## (INNS OF COURT & CITY YEOMANRY)



Under the indefatigable leadership of its Director of Music, Major Roy Falshaw, the band continues to grow in quality and prestige and is now one of the few bands selected for State Ceremonial Public Duties ; no small honour.

Its current strength is 43, which is eight over the official establishment of 35 (34 + Director of Music). This includes the retirement of Cpl Avril Bates after some 24 years of service, and Musician Nicki Crowe (Australian) leaving the Band for a year's trial as principal flute with the Sydney Symphony Orchestra. They have recruited a fine new percussionist, and also horn and tuba players with former regular service in the Royal Artillery Band. All are first class additions.

The Band's recent engagements have included:

State Ceremonial Public Duties:

- 3 x Guards' Chapel services.
- 5 x Changing of the Guard ceremonies (which involved marching the St James's Palace Detachment to and from Buckingham Palace).

Additionally:

- In April, the Wind Quintet travelled to Saudi Arabia in support of ANZAC events held at the Australian and New Zealand embassies in Riyadh. This was the second time our



musicians have supported this event.

- The Military Musical Extravaganza at Tidworth featuring some 15 Army Reserve bands.
- In early October, they played at Ascot Races in support of The Soldiers' Charity (Army Benevolent Fund).
- Also in October, they played at the opening and closing ceremonies in Hyde Park of the Royal Parks London Half-Marathon. This received a small amount of TV coverage.
- Concert with the HAC Band in Guildhall Yard.
- Participation in the Lord Mayor's Parade.
- ICCY Remembrance Service in Lincoln's Inn.

As to forthcoming engagements, of particular note are:

- Christmas concert at Holderness House for SSAFA.
- Royal Yeomanry carol concert to be held in Lincoln's Inn Chapel on Monday 14th December.

Despite the excellence of the Band the question of uniforms remains a sadly frustrating problem. Their ceremonial dress, with which we are all so familiar have seen many years' service

and are in urgent need of replacement but there is no funding available. Although each member of the Band is entitled to Blues, these, too, seem to be unobtainable. Their 'concert' dress is funded by the Royal Yeomanry and Inns of Court & City Yeomanry Trusts. The CO has taken the matter up with Deputy Commander Land Forces. This is particularly poor for the morale of the Band, and it will inevitably deter the musicians. The sad fact is that the Band do not have enough ceremonials for a full band to turn out. They deserve better.

On a happier note, instruments are procured at public expense. This includes a new bass drum and snare drum. However, funding was not made available to cover the considerable cost of emblazoning the drums. Not to be put off, Mr Forgie made representations to LONDIST and, after they reprimanded him for not seeking their approval before the work was carried out, they surprisingly reimbursed the cost.

The quality of their playing is superb and more than matched by the range of their music, new and splendid arrangements being constantly introduced. It is a great shame that their achievements are not matched by the support which they receive. Add to that there is always the worry as to what the outcome of the forthcoming Defence Review in January may provide for this talented and hard-working band.



# OBITUARIES

**P**ETER ROBERT GRIFFITHS died in London on 1st July 2015. He served as subaltern in 68 (Inns of Court & City Yeomanry) Signal Squadron for a number of years, having been commissioned from the ranks, being one from an intake of Bar students. Peter was a popular officer being gifted with an outstanding ability to organise. This was always charmingly hidden under an irrepressible sense of humour, which, coupled with a keen sense of observation, made him delightful company.

On Annual Camp one year he was assigned to a tent with a brother officer and knowing that, in such cramped quarters, respect for each other's territory was essential for harmony, he chalked a demarcation line down the centre of the tent. Needless to say, it rained heavily. Undeterred, Peter took up the chalk again, reinstating the line, up both ends of the tent and along the ridge.

A particular trait of his, which was remembered with affection, was his habit of assigning Christian names to inanimate objects. There were a number of occasion when Peter was late on parade as he looked for 'Harry Hat'. His powers of observation extended to those around him and he, with laconic affection, described three of his brother officers (no attributions given here but all went on to higher things) as "Poor, very poor but his drill is worse", "Nobody could be as stupid as he pretends to be" and "Walla as in 'Walla, Walla, Walla'." It was a great loss when he resigned in order to look after his busy legal practice and his new wife, Marguerite, but not necessarily in that order.

Happily, he obtained chambers at 4 Stone Buildings, Lincolns Inn, immediately opposite the HQ, continuing to take an interest in the Regiment. He regularly took his lunch in the Mess and persuaded most of his chambers to join the Luncheon Club. Some years on, his natural capacity for organisation identified a lack of Regimental brass blazer buttons which he duly designed and had manufactured. He also assisted Simon McMenemy in reorganising the catering arrangements in the wake of Sgt Marsh.

Peter was born in Derbyshire, where his father was a doctor, on 1st August 1953, one of four siblings. He was educated at Repton, followed by St Catherine's College, Cambridge, where he read law. Thereafter he looked at a career in the army and was accepted into the exacting challenge offered by Rowallan Company at Sandhurst with a view to securing a commission into the Foot Guards.

After qualification, Peter practised at the Chancery Bar where it was difficult, as a junior, to obtain work but through focussed effort and considerable ability he became a distinguished and successful junior. He appeared in numerous important cases and, with all the qualities of leading counsel, was able to pull off, alone and unled, many remarkable wins.

Peter also made his mark in a range of voluntary activities. At the Bar he worked for both the Bar Council and the Chancery Bar Association. He became a liveryman of the Merchant Taylors'

Company in 1985, and over the years served the Company on its committees. He was a Freemason. As if that was not enough he involved himself in politics, becoming Chairman of the North Oxfordshire Conservatives and, at one time, a prospective parliamentary candidate. He joined the Conservative Lawyers Association, Quorum and Network Plus. He gave invaluable and very greatly appreciated help to the Conservative front bench in the House of Lords, helping with the Insolvency Bill, the Fur Farming (Prohibition) Bill and the Regulatory Reform Bill among others.

During his illness, he was an example to all, remaining charmingly sociable and good humoured when he had the strength to be so saying "When talking about my illness don't say it was a battle bravely fought. Say, 'Rearguard action. Suffered severe wounds on the way.'" As an indication of his continuing interest in the Regiment, at his request, 'Nancy Dawson' was played at his well-attended thanksgiving service at The Temple Church in October. He leaves his widow, Marguerite, and three daughters, Tori, Catharine and Sarah.

**R**EES THOMAS LYNES died peacefully in a nursing home at North Walsham on the 28th April 2014, aged 95. He is survived by his wife Doris and daughters Pamela, Jennifer, and Christine. Known to his friends as 'Bob', Rees, joined the ICR at Blackdown in 1941, became a despatch rider and landed on Juno Beach on 6th June 1944 in C Squadron and remained with them until demobilisation. On return to civilian life he took up farming with his brothers. He was a regular attender at reunions in Stone Buildings when he was fit and able. The Association was represented at his funeral by Frank Gamble and Ernest Smart who served in D Squadron during WWII.

**F**RANK THORLEY THOMAS HEMMINGS died peacefully on the 7th October 2015 in the Queen Elizabeth Hospital Gateshead, aged 95. Frank, a great-great grandfather, is survived by his wife Stella, son Frank and daughter June. His wife, who unfortunately is not very well at this time, always accompanied her husband on visits to Stone Buildings for the Association reunions and the mini-reunions held at Sibson by C Squadron.

Frank joined the ICR in October 1942 as one of a draft of soldiers transferred from the Queen's Own Royal West Kents, posted to C Squadron, then based at Mickley, and landed with them on Juno Beach on 6th June 1944. On demobilisation he went poste haste to Northumberland to marry Stella, set up home in Prudhoe and joined the Post Office.

His funeral was held on the 16th October 2015. For some reason his friends knew Frank as "Flash" Hemmings. He and Stella had been putting arrangements in hand to visit Normandy again to receive his Legion d'Honneur ... alas.



**G**EORGE ALBERT CARR died peacefully on 26th November 2014 at home in South West London aged 92. He is survived by his wife Doreen, sons Geoffrey and Jonathan, daughter Jane and three grandchildren.

He joined the ICR at Blackdown in 1941 and was posted to C Squadron, with whom he remained. On D-day he was a 22-year-old gunner/operator in a DAC commanded by Lt PRD Shaw and driven by Tpr Len Dixon. Their DAC was one of the first off Juno Beach using the track, now a metalled road (adjacent to the site now occupied by the Regimental Memorial). Driving towards Graye-sur-Mer the DAC was halted by the CO in his Dingo so that he could give final instructions to Lt Shaw. The road ahead had been reported clear of the enemy. Not so. An 88mm opened up and its first shot went between the two vehicles, the second shot went through the DAC's visor killing Tpr Dixon, shattering Lt Shaw's leg and severely wounding George. Sapper Pat Moore, who was being given a lift on the back of the DAC was blown off by the blast, shaken but not damaged. Sadly Lt Shaw died of his wounds on the beach. George also had his wounds attended to on the beach and was soon quickly evacuated to a Front Line Hospital (so designated) in Guildford, Surrey. Because the Bridgehead in Normandy was growing, as were the casualties, more beds were needed. George had been pronounced "fit to travel" and transferred to another Front Line Hospital, this time in Wolverhampton where he met his future wife Doreen who, shortly before D-day, had applied there to train as a midwife.

George spent a long time being repaired. Eventually his medical category was downgraded and, no longer fit to fight, he was discharged from the army. George continued to woo Doreen and eventually married her. He obtained a job with the GPO telephones in their Engineering Design Department and had reached a very senior position by the time he retired.

George regularly attended functions at Stone Buildings, invariably accompanied on Remembrance Sunday by one or two members of his family. George's cremation service on 17th December 2014 was attended by several members of the Association including former SSM Jim Wolfe, Denis Durkin and our Secretary Major (retd) Barrie Corfield.

**J**OHN DAVID MORGAN died peacefully at his home "Durlston Wall" Dorset on the 31st March 2015 aged 91. He survived by his wife, Felicity, sons David and Andrew and daughters Miranda and Nichola. There is a family joke linked to the children's names-- take the first letter of each name in birth order-- D.A.M.N.<sup>1</sup>. Felicity came from a naval background, Johny from an army one, with a sister and brother in the RAF. His father had been a regular officer in the 2nd Bde South Wales Borderers, almost a family firm.<sup>2</sup> These combinations must have

1 John was working in London when Nichola's birth was announced and he repaired to the C & G – the bar possibly – to share his good fortune with some friends. As the new baby's name had not been decided upon, the friends gave him lots of suggestions, which included an injunction that, whatever name Felicity and John chose, it should begin with an 'N'. Thus Nichola became the key to the 'here come the DAMN Morgans'. It is fortunate that their children shared John's sense of humour.

2 John's father, Morgan Cyril Morgan, joined the 2nd Bn the South Wales Borderers in 1910. He first saw action in China, at the battle of Tsingtao, where, in company with Japanese troops, the Bn successfully fought and ousted the

led to interesting and lively gatherings.

Johny joined the KDGs in WWII seeing service in Italy, Greece, Syria and Palestine, coming home to England for demobilisation. On the troopship returning home from the Middle East he shared a cabin with Dickie Powle, who became a neighbour and whom Johny persuaded to join the ICR, where in time Dickie became CO. In Vanguard 1913 an article appeared by Johny covering his six years service with ICR which he clearly enjoyed.

(If your copy of Vanguard has been mislaid send a 2nd class stamp to Tom Taylor, he will send a copy of Johny's article.)

Determined to become an architect, Johny, using a government grant, enrolled in a five-year course at the Bartlett School of Architecture, London University. He graduated aged 27 and began job hunting. Successful, he joined a well-known partnership in Cloth Fair, adjacent to St Barts and a short distance from Charterhouse Square, where Felicity and he had set up home. His very first task was to work up the senior partner's drawings for a church to be built at Oxley, Herts. Changing employers several times, he eventually formed his own partnership which grew successfully with a long list of private clients and of commercial client among whom were Kodak, de Beers, Yardley, Bowring, Basildon New Town and Cubby Broccoli – though not building film sets.

**"The road  
ahead had been  
reported clear  
of the enemy.  
Not so. An 88mm  
opened up and  
its first shot went  
between the two  
vehicles..."**

German Garrison. After a short spell in the UK, the Bn was ordered to Gallipoli where, in April 1915, it took part in the landing at Helles. Here he earned an MC. After the Gallipoli campaign, the Bn was sent to the Western Front, where he remained until hostilities ceased. A Major in June 1919, he went on to command the Bn in 1935.

He retired in 1937, was recalled to the colours when WWII broke out and, in January 1944, he was gazetted temporary Brigadier in time for the invasion of Normandy.



# 68 ICCY Signal Squadron

## Nominal Roll

TREVELION Maj

DONALDSON Capt  
DAVIS Lt  
LEVISON 2Lt  
CULLUMBINE WO2  
BROWN SSgt  
GRIFFITHS SSgt  
STABLER SSgt  
WARREN Sgt  
GILES Cpl  
HITCHEN Cpl  
KNIGHT Cpl  
SHARP Cpl  
WHIFFEN LCpl  
BUNDY LCpl  
FOLEROS LCpl  
GORMAN LCpl  
JOHNSON LCpl  
MCCARTHY LCpl  
ADEBE OCdt  
BERTRAM-SMITH Pte  
COOPER Sig  
DAVISON Sig  
FOSTER Sig  
GORMAN Sig  
HARTELL Sig  
HIGGINS Sig  
IRISH Sig  
KRISHAN Sig  
MACKINLAY Sig  
MEHEGAN Sig  
MIRON Sig  
NURKOLLARI Sig  
OMALE Sig  
SAVILLE Pte  
VICKERS Sig

LAWRENCE Capt  
HARON 2Lt  
PATON WO2  
PERRY WO2  
TEAR WO2  
GOODWIN SSgt  
SMITH SSgt  
BURKE Sgt  
BARHAM Cpl  
KANE Cpl  
MICHAEL Cpl  
WARBURTON Cpl  
BENNETT LCpl  
ELLERY LCpl  
FOX LCpl  
GROOM LCpl  
MAALOUF LCpl  
NOBLE LCpl  
ASAMOAH Sig  
BISSON Spr  
CORDOVA Sig  
DIXON Spr  
GOLBOURN Sig  
HARE-BROWN Sig  
HAWKINS Sig  
HIMEL Sig  
KENEALY Sig  
LEVY Sig  
MCKENNA Sig  
MILLS Sig  
MORGAN Sig  
OKAFOR Sig  
POLLARD Sig  
TESLENKO Sig



## **Inns of Court & City Yeomanry Association**

**10, Stone Buildings**

**Lincoln's Inn**

**LONDON WC2A 3TG**

