

VANGUARD

JOURNAL OF THE INNS OF COURT AND CITY YEOMANRY ASSOCIATION



Who's Who

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From the Honorary Colonel



Though I write this report with still four months to go before the end of the year, it is clear that 2018 will be notable for much change 'at the top'. Somewhat abruptly, our Signal Squadron OC, Major Scott Bumby, has left us, on posting to a staff job at the RMAS. We thank him for his commitment and hard work for 68 Signal Squadron, and wish him well in his future Reservist career. I say 'abruptly', for no successor is yet nominated, let alone in place, so I am relieved that the long vacant post of Squadron Second in Command was filled at the beginning of the year by Captain Leonard Johnson. He has assumed interim command of the Squadron until a successor OC is appointed.

As is invariably the case in all military units, the real backbone of the Squadron lies in its WOs' & Sergeants' Mess, and so I pay particular tribute to them in these turbulent times, ably led by the SSM WO2 Reggie Cullumbine.

Things have been a little different at the Band, where I was delighted and relieved that Director of Music Roy Falshaw was granted a one year extension to his service by the MOD. However we bade a sad farewell to WO2 (Band Sergeant Major) Garry Bowman who retired in January after 26 years service. Farewell also to Staff Sergeant Tony Lamb, who served in the Band for 23 years.

Turning to the non-serving elements of the IC&CY family, three colleagues have each given distinguished lengthy service in important but largely unsung roles – Majors Tony Benbow as Clerk, and Richard Scholes as Hon Treasurer, of the Regimental Trust; and Major Andrew Collins as Chairman of the Association. With thanks to messrs Tear, Reeve and Marshal who have kindly agreed to take on their respective duties, it now enables these three past Squadron Leaders to at last enjoy their retirement. I thank them most warmly for years of service too long to calculate!

Coincidentally, these changes have prompted me to instigate a review as to how we manage our non-service charities, trusts and endowments. Elsewhere in Vanguard you may read of the excellent and generous work being undertaken to support both the serving and retired members of the IC&CY in ways in which the MOD cannot do.

However there is considerable duplication, with the same small group of dedicated souls serving as trustees and officers discussing similar or overlapping issues. This made sense when we were a fully manned regiment (when this structure was created), but those days are long gone. Accordingly, I much hope we can effect a merger between our charitable Benevolent Fund, and our Regimental Trust, and at the same time, bring the Museum (tiny in Charity Commission terms) into the same entity. This won't affect the Association, which does not have charitable status.

Last year I made reference to two setbacks: the failure to have the traditional riding detachment in the Lord Mayor's Show (in 2016) and the closure of the kitchen at 10 Stone Buildings (by RFCA). I am pleased to report that we were back on parade last November, and fully expect to be again when you read this.

As to the kitchen, with thanks to the ingenuity of John Donaldson, I'm happy to say we now seem to be working around the problem, though a proper solution is yet to be found.

For reasons of which I am unaware, the old practice of inviting 'visitors' such as myself to Annual Continuous Training has been suspended in the past couple of years, so, sadly, I cannot report on the Signal Squadron at Camp. However, amongst a number of formal representations, the first marking the centenary of the end of the Great War took place at the Royal Hospital Chelsea in early September, and there will be many others leading up to 11th November 2018.

Vanguard readers will not need reminding of the huge contribution made by the Inns of Court Regiment from 1914-18.

Colonel Nigel Pullman

From the Chairman

It is with some sadness that I write my last report but that is only personal sadness in stepping back from something which has been dear to my heart for many years. However it is my hope that I leave the Association in good order. I am more certain that I leave it in the good hands as, subject to his appointment in October, I will be succeeded by Major Eddie Marshall who will, I am sure, receive the ongoing support of the Committee and members.

The autumn brings with it the season of high activity for 'old comrades' with memorial services, parades, dinners, lunches and meetings. With this in mind the publication of Vanguard is ill-timed as the various reports are effectively a year out of date – but then the purpose of reports has never been to crystal gaze. As I say, it is odd as the Belgian Dinner, which is about to happen as I write, will have been and gone by the time you read this but may I be allowed to say how well last year's went! Personally I find it a delight to be amongst those still serving and to know that there is still the right spirit there, come what may. Earlier in the year at the Squadron Dinner the customary awards were presented, the worthy winners being as follows:-

William Hine Award: Best All Round Contribution :
Sgt Clare Sharp

Cartwright Cup: Best Field Soldier: Sig Irina Abebe

Earl of Limerick Cup: Best Recruit:

Sig Lee Donohue

Fern Cup: Best Trade Training: Cpl Mark Noble

Whilst each winner receives a 'keeper' trophy and a cheque, last year the DOSC had generously presented an elegant silver salver to record the William Hine Trophy. It is not often that members



of the Association can endorse decisions behind these awards but Sig Abebe had the misfortune to sail with me in the Devil's Own Regatta and I am not sure whether her strongest quality was her intelligence, her ability to learn extremely quickly or her tolerance!

It was heart-warming to see our Mounted Detachment taking part in the Lord Mayor's Show once more. Led by 2nd Lieutenant James Raynor, they were very smartly turned out and thoroughly professional. There was genuine enthusiasm amongst the riders some of whom had been introduced to the equestrian world through the practices down at the Sandhurst Saddle Club funded, once again, by the Association. For those who have got the bit between their teeth, Lt Col Vickie Sheriff has written an article (page 34) outlining other riding activities that are available to members of the Reserve Army.

A surprise visitor at our 'pit-stop' during the Lord Mayor's Show was Lt Col Scotty Rankin, the new CO. It was an excellent way to introduce himself. Previously he had served with the North Irish Horse who way back in the last century were brigaded with us and possibly still are!

The Rough Rider Memorial service, held each October at St Bartholomew the Great in Smithfield, is always a moving service but in recent years it has slipped into a slight background to normal Sunday service there. Dialogue has taken place with the new Rector and hopefully this year the service will be more focussed on the memorial although this will be the last year when the names of the fallen are read out. I was delighted that Squadron were again able to provide a lance-guard. This year's service will have taken place by the time this is published. The main memorial parade at Lincoln's Inn went well once more. From the Association's standpoint it is encouraging that each year a fresh group of former comrades in arms appears – an encouraging sign for the future.

A number of us managed to attend at various times concerts, parades and services where 'the Band' as we know it but The



Sgt John Lucas presenting Sgt Clare Sharp with the silver salver to represent the William Hine award.



Remembrance Sunday 2018

Band of The Royal Yeomanry (Inns of Court & City Yeomanry) to give it its full title were playing. It is always a pleasure to hear such fine playing. This could not happen without many hours spent arranging the music and practicing. The power behind this is the Director of Music, Major Roy Falshaw, who will sadly for all be retiring next year. I would like to thank him for all that he has done and the pleasure which he has given by such fine musicianship over the years. Hope full he and The Band will be joining us in Normandy next year as a swansong.

We were somewhat taken by surprise when, at the end of July, we heard that the OC, Major Scott Bumby, was moving on to a staff appointment the following month leaving a vacancy probably until the first part of next year. Meantime, the former 2 i/c, Captain Leonard Johnson, has very ably stepped into the gap, starting his new role by taking the Squadron on ACT to Longmoor. Sadly there was no room for a visitors' day this year. Captain Johnson joined the Squadron earlier this year after seeing active service both with the Royal Marine Commandos and The Royal Corps of Signals. We wish him a very successful

command.

Although I shall be retired by the time of publication, I am hopeful that you will have seen fit to appoint me as one of your Vice Presidents so that I shall not disappear entirely.

There are many issues still to be dealt with and high amongst them is the use and retention of 10 Stone Buildings, our headquarters for 135 years, and the usability of the kitchen but most of all full contact with the serving Squadron needs to be preserved.

On a positive note as plans move ahead for the commemoration of 75 years from D-Day which takes place in Normandy between 5th and 9th June next year. There is a separate article on this on page 31.

It would not be right to depart without giving thanks to my Committee for their support and special thanks to Tom Taylor and Denis Durkin for their encyclopaedic knowledge of all things Inns of Court and Rough Rider respectively, Barrie Corfield, our Hon Sec, and David Norris, our exemplary Hon Treasurer.

Our friends in Normandy deserve a grateful mention: at Graye sur Mer there is Jean-Pierre Lachevre, the Mayor, Patrick Lavarde, the Deputy Mayor and Karine Fauvell who looks after everyone and at Condé-sur-Seulles, Émile Touffaire, the Mayor whose I have chaired the Association under the presidency of three Honorary Colonels and leave with confidence for the future having Colonel Nigel at the helm – not exactly a breath of fresh air, more like a gale! I conclude by saying it has been a privilege to serve as your Chairman and thank all of you for your support throughout the period.

Andrew Collins



Squadron Commander's Report

68 (Inns of Court & City Yeomanry) Signals Squadron

Having only recently taken over as OC I think that the first thing I need to do is to introduce myself; I'm an ex-Regular Royal Marines Commando. I joined the Royal Marines Commandos in the 1980s and after completing basic training at Commando Training Centre Royal Marines (CTCRM) I was posted to 45 Commando and deployed to Norway for Arctic Warfare Training. After that I went to Canada to work with the Canadian Light Infantry, then to Cyprus for a UN tour (UNFCYP), Belize (Jungle Warfare Training) and Oman (Desert Warfare Training) with 40 Commando. After passing the Reconnaissance Troop selection course I became a Recce Troop Operator, joined a sniper section and attended sniper training at CTCRM. After taking a sabbatical from the military for a number of years to complete three university degrees (Information Technology, Law and an MBA from Cranfield University) I joined the Royal Marines Reserves for a short time before being commissioned into the Royal Corps of Signals in 2010. I deployed on OP HERRICK in 2010 to Afghanistan as an advisor attached to 40 Commando based in Sangin and Lashkar Gah, focused on stabilisation and influence operations. I then completed several UK tasks (PJHQ and Land HQ) before being



Captain Johnson

mobilised on OP HERRICK in 2013 as a staff officer to work in Camp Bastion. After several UK roles with the Royal Corps of Signals I joined 68 (ICCY) Signals Squadron as the 2IC in March 2018. After six months as the 2IC I became the OC in September 2018.

I plan to continue with the former OC's priorities – recruitment, retention and engagement (motivation to increase attendance and smooth recruit integration), however I also intend to prioritise succession planning. Ensuring that where possible we are training soldiers to replace those promoted or leaving to join other regiments. The Squadron has a particular way of operating and I think it's important to maintain these traditions and peculiarities.

Recruitment continues with a new Regimental Sub Unit Support Officer (RSUSO) who has already increased our pipeline of recruits. We've also been fortunate to have a new Admin Clerk commence working with us. Sergeant Lonergan has 'hit the ground running' and become an efficient addition in a very short period of time, supporting Captain Donaldson in the Lincoln's Inn office.

Another of my priorities will be to develop a closer working relationship with the Police. The Squadron is a UK focused



Captain Johnson and Sig Bertram-Smith



OC's Disposal Day in Portsmouth during Annual Camp



Sergeant Sharp and LCpl Hawkins

Squadron and we could be tasked to support the Police and Security Services in the event of a significant incident for OP TEMPERER. I'm writing this report during a quiet moment on our Annual Continuous Training (ACT), the annual camp. This year for our annual camp we're at Longmoor Camp in Hampshire and this afternoon we spent several hours preparing the Fieldcraft Stalking 'stand'. We sectioned off an area of the woods on a slope. I was positioned on the top of the slope and tomorrow a number of sections will come through my stand and have to stalk up the slope and position themselves to take a (blank) shot at me without me seeing them. They will start approximately 300 metres from me and I will have four spotters in radio contact with me. I will direct my spotters to anywhere I see movement and if there is a soldier on the ground they will be asked to stand up and they will score zero points. There are two scoring areas within 20 metres of my position and there are

many areas of ground hidden by ferns and dead ground where soldiers can approach my position unseen. I'm sure that the predicted rain will not dampen spirits and that everyone will be motivated to place themselves in a position to take a shot at me! We have 18 members of the Squadron on ACT and this number could have been higher but we have several people in Cyprus on EX LION STAR with 39 Signals Regiment. Recently on this exercise our 71 Signals Regiment Commanding Officer (Lt Col Scottie Rankin) reiterated the Brigade Commander's (Brigadier Carter) intent – to focus on exercising and providing technical expertise for communications in urban environments.

A special mention is required for Captain John Donaldson and Sergeant Clare Sharp, two stalwarts of the Squadron who continue to commit significant portions of their personal time for Squadron business. Without individuals who are willing to dedicate sometimes unpaid effort, in my short time as OC I can already see how my job would be much more difficult without them.

We will be saying goodbye to our long serving Sergeant Major, Reggie Cullumbine, who is scheduled to leave the Squadron later this year and join the OTC. She will be a great loss to Squadron and in the six months I have known her she has earned my respect through her quiet counsel, her in-depth knowledge of Squadron operational activities and her continued professionalism.

I've been fortunate to join a Squadron with a riding detachment and I will have the privilege of leading a detachment of nine riders in the Lord Mayor's Show in November this year. We've recently completed the six-lesson riding package at the Sandhurst Saddle Club and our thanks again to the IC&CY Association for funding these lessons. Corporal of the Horse Dan Evans has trained several new riders this year (including myself) and he has once again prepared nine ICCY riders to progress to Stage 2, six continuation lessons at Knightsbridge Barracks. Competition has been fierce and each of the nine riders selected can be proud of progressing to Stage 2. Six ground crew have volunteered to support the riders to prepare the horses on the morning of the parade and they may also be needed to step in at short notice, should any of the nine riders injure themselves prior to the day of the parade.

I'm delighted to have received messages of congratulation and introduction from members of the ICCY Association and I look very much forward to meeting everyone.

Captain Leonard Johnson



Basic Lance handling training

From the New Chairman of the ICCY Association

When I looked at the list of things Major Andrew Collins has been involved in over the past 12 years I took a very deep breath! It's going to be a tough job to follow such a hard working Association Chairman. I am therefore delighted he will still be involved in the wings on some key projects.

Anyway the objectives of the association as I am sure you all know is: "To promote Social Meetings and provide for mutual support between all ranks who have served or been attached to the Constituent Regiments and between them and the present successor unit and those serving"

As the Inns of Court is very much a family unit it is important that the ethos of friendliness is maintained, from the youngest recruit to the older members who have a chance to mix and meet.

Such Events as the Belgium Dinner have proved how successfully

that mix can be achieved and events like the Lord Mayor's Show (when our City history is displayed to the public) is a good opportunity for the ages to mix at our "pit stop" in Temple Gardens.

There are also challenges behind the scenes which the Association is keen to support (like the adequate funding of our kitchens in our Drill hall at Lincolns Inn to cater to the Serving Squadron)

I have always thought that the Squadron is at its best when All Ranks & Association members come together to celebrate a particular event (look out for the Normandy trip in June in 2019 as one such event that will involve the Squadron and the Association coming together). Recces have already taken place for this event.

I look forward to Meeting you at an Association event

Major EJJH (Eddie) Marshall TD

Secretary's Report

The Rough Riders' Memorial Service was reasonably attended and followed the usual format. The 2018 Service of Remembrance will have taken place in on the 28th October. For the future I would encourage all members of the Association to attend if possible for a very moving service.



This year three of the senior officers of the Association are retiring, Major Scholes, Major Collins and Major Benbow. Having worked with them for nearly 50 years I am aware of the amount of work they have put into not only the Association but their own Careers in the TAVR/TA/Army Reserve Service, Museum, Benevolent fund et al. I am sure all join me in thanking you for your enthusiastic work and support over so many years.

The Field of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey was, in 2017, attended by Eric Hendrie, Les Clarke, John Lucas, Barrie and Carol Corfield. The two plots were fronted by the Hon Colonel and Chairman. As there were so few members attending a substantial number of tickets were unused. Accordingly, I have reduced our ticket requirements for this year so that members of other units can benefit. Those wanting to attend must contact the Secretary early to avoid disappointment. Belgium night was again an excellent evening where 8 members attended, Dates for this year's diary are below.

Remembrance Sunday was well attended with a total of 30 Association members forming up for the initial parade and final marchpast. The Band played extremely well and made the event even more emotional.

Recces have taken place for the 2019 visit to Normandy and further details will follow in due course.

The Band has played at many locations this year and I was fortunate enough to visit two events. The Morning Service at the Guards Chapel, which is an excellent venue with wonderful acoustics and worth a visit in its own right, and the open air concert at Guildhall, with Major Collins, SSM Cullumbine and Sgt Sharp. All enjoyed the concert and the Band played magnificently.

Dates for 2018

11th October: Association AGM
28th October: Rough Riders Memorial Service (St Bart's Church)
8th November: Field of Remembrance (Westminster Abbey)
9th November: Sqn Dinner (Belgian Dinner)
10th November: Lord Mayor's Show
11th November: Remembrance Sunday
13th December: Officers Mess Christmas Dinner

Dates for 2019

12th May: Combined Cavalry and Guards Parade (Hyde Park)
9th June: Federation of Old Comrades Parade (Bank of England)
5th to 9th June: Visit to Normandy 75th Anniversary of D-Day
10th October: Association AGM
27th October: Rough Riders Memorial Service
7th November: Field of Remembrance (Westminster Abbey)
8th November: Likely date for Sqn Belgian Dinner
9th November: Lord Mayor's Show
10th November: Remembrance Sunday

Major Barrie Corfield QVRM TD
Secretary

The Regimental Museum

At the risk of excess repetition of previous reports I am happy to say that the Museum continues to perform its function of being a repository of Regimental artefacts and historical knowledge and an instrument for the continuation of our ancient and not so ancient traditions.

Our computer has its moments but all currently seems well.

Our banking arrangements have met with mixed success. As readers may recall, we parted company with RBS about two years ago in view of their considerable charges. In fairness the charges were eventually refunded but the substantial effort of persuading RBS to do that was entirely disproportionate. So we moved to a bank designed solely for Charities called the Charities Aid Foundation. All went well till they started to impose monthly charges of £5 regardless of the size of the funds held. £60 per year in charges for a large charity is a drop in the ocean but represents a major part of our income. For a second time we parted company and now our funds are held as a sub account by the Regimental Trusts and all has been working reasonably well.

As regards gifts by far the most interesting came entirely out of the blue. In October 2017 I was contacted by a lady called Mrs Wendy Lugg, the Honorary Artist in Residence of the Royal Western Australian Historical Society with the offer of a substantial quantity of papers and letters relation to one of our officer cadets at Berkhamsted in 1915-16, Leonard Pagden Brooker. We were inundated with so many documents that I will prepare a separate article to illustrate the life of a young subaltern on the Western Front. A life sadly ending on the 13th May 1919 from bad health caused by his ghastly experiences during the war just as he was taking up a place at Oxford. His non-military papers have been retained by Wendy for presentation to her historical society.

Our Honorary Colonel kindly presented a number of his training pamphlets from his days at RMA Sandhurst, including "Notes for Young Officers 1968", not that he would have been in much need of instruction on the *modus operandi* of living in a Mess! But one item he presented was rather more interesting: it was his late father's "Notes on Map Reading" published by HMSO in 1929. On the cover is marked "2/Lt C F Pullman". It is very well written though the scale of maps used in those days and the limited range colours applied make the interpretation of those old maps more difficult than modern maps. (As a matter of interest does anyone still read maps? The generation below me seem to depend for navigation on their iPhones and a synthesised voice to get them to their destinations.)

I located in a dusty corner and presented two old specimens of the Cold war: my old 883 Troop's Comcen Diary for the period March 1976 to May 1981 and a hard-back exercise book marked "GUARDIAN INFO". In the days long past when the threat of nuclear war was very real, we provided emergency communications for London from a variety of strengthened sites.

One of them, a very large above-ground concrete bunker with a fifteen foot thick roof, was housed behind the ancient Tudor walls on a site of what was probably once a grand manor house standing on what later became the Army School of Education at Beaconsfield. The tall accommodation block of the school was visible for miles and lies fairly close to the M40 near the top of the Chilterns before it drops towards the Oxford plain. Some very serious war games were played there with an active staff drawn from London District. With the chilling of the Cold War the military abandoned the old bunkers and either sold them or let them rot. The latter is the fate of "Guardian", the name of our bunker, now flooded and derelict. So sad. That exercise book, a compendium of useful information, brought back many memories. Some I will share in future articles.

During a clear-out of the Squadron Office a number of photo albums were revealed and are now within the Museum. These include the visit of Her Majesty the Queen Mother to unveil the new portrait of Colonel Stephen Carden, hosted in the Great Hall of Lincoln's Inn, and our visit to the Hall of the Armourers and Braziers for a grand luncheon in the presence of the Queen Mother on the 17th November 1998. I remember it well, not least for the magnificence of the surroundings and that, contrary to most such events, the Queen Mother rose at the end and gave us a wonderful thank you speech without any notes. And this from a lady then aged 98. It was a unique and unforgettable experience.

Another interesting acquisition was the Regimental property book from 1973 to 1981, a massive ledger weighing about 5 kilos and containing enough interesting historical information to excite the interest of the experts from the Antiques Road Show.

Yet another unusual item revealed by the clear-out was a large lever arch binder used by Captain Ian Wadley, a previous PSAO, to record the sources of his uniform purchases. Our squadron, with all its different orders of dress and accoutrements, must have presented a constant challenge, but one which he clearly excelled at judging by the standard of uniforms he achieved.

Last year I presented a query in my Report in the form of an unusual grey-green steel helmet of WW2 pattern (sort of). According to Major Andy Church, the Regimental Second-in-Command, it was worn by the Fire Watch during the war. Given the size of the Blitz, you might think there would be plenty around, but apparently not.

Finally, I must thank Major Tony Benbow, Major Andrew Collins, Denis Durkin, and the Squadrons permanent staff for their continued interest in and support of the Museum and of course to our donors and future donors. Without you the Museum would swiftly cease to function.

Major Michael O'Beirne TD
Hon Curator

<http://www.iccy.org.uk/museum.html>

The Band of the Royal Yeomanry (Inns of Court & City Yeomanry)



The Trumpeters of the RY (ICCY) Band and the Household Division Beating Retreat at Horse Guards Parade

This year the Band saw the retirement of two of its most accomplished and long-serving musicians of the last 25 years; namely, WO2 (Band Sergeant Major) Garry Bowman and SSgt Tony Lamb. Both gentlemen were given fitting send-offs. Garry's took place in the convivial surroundings of the Fighting Cocks pub in Gosport, where the band held its annual dinner. Tony was bid farewell at a BBQ party at the home of newly appointed Band Sergeant Major, WO2 Dave Peacock. Both occasions were first-rate. Men of their ilk are indeed rare, and they will be sorely missed.

During the year, the Band performed its usual round of high-profile engagements, notably in support of State Ceremonial Public Duties such as the Changing of the Guard and services at the Royal Military Chapel (Guards' Chapel). The Trumpeters performed at the Household Division Beating Retreat at Horse Guards and for the Order of St John service at St Paul's Cathedral. As the only remaining established yeomanry band in the Army, it was fitting that we performed for the Royal Wessex Yeomanry's presentation of a new guidon by their Royal Honorary Colonel, HRH Prince Edward, The Earl of Wessex, at Lulworth Castle, Dorset.

As an addition to our usual 'repertoire' of engagements, such as summer concerts at The Guildhall, we performed for the inaugural Army Cadet Force Commissioning Parade at Belvoir Castle, Leicestershire, and at the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst, for the International Confederation of National Reserve Associations. Our library was tested to capacity in the playing of numerous national anthems!

The Band's Annual Continuous Training was held at Fort Blockhouse in Gosport. During our time there, we explored

much new repertoire for full concert band. Similarly, our Big Band rehearsed dance music of the Big Band Era and we kept our marching band skills honed with several sessions marching around the estate of Fort Blockhouse – not a naval tune was heard! We gave lunchtime concerts at Portsmouth's Gunwharf Quays, Winchester Cathedral and, a new venue, the beautiful surrounds of the Sir Harold Hillier Gardens in Romsey.

Such is the shortfall of musicians in Regular Army bands, our musicians have been 'loaned out' on numerous occasions. Most notably, to the Band of the Household Cavalry, when, after a gap of 11 years, LCpl Richard Allen (former WO1 Band Corporal Major, The Life Guards) dusted off his gold coat, polished his boots, took up the reins, and rode in the Trooping of the Colour.

On the sporting front, five of our number skied in Ex Snowfox. Musn Rosie Bergonzi trained with the Army Karate Team, and Sgt Richard Llewellyn trained with the Army Reserve Hockey Team.

The Band is exceptionally well-recruited. In recent months we have acquired the services of: ex-Regular Army musicians from the Grenadier Guards and Royal Engineers; a trombonist from the Central Band of the RAF; a flautist from the HAC and a percussionist from the Newcastle-based RRF Band. It is also super to have Musn Katie Jones back with us after she spent year with the Royal Lancashire Artillery Band in Preston. After the retirements of Messrs Bowman and Lamb, knock-on promotions have been – for once – plentiful. Finally, on the personnel front, Musn Jenni Steyger has had a baby, so too LCpl & Mrs Rudd, and Musn & Mrs Eglington. Hearty congratulations to them all!

**Major Roy Falshaw BA FLCM ARCM psm VR
Director of Music**

Some Band Events in 2018



The Band performs at Gunwharf Quays, Portsmouth



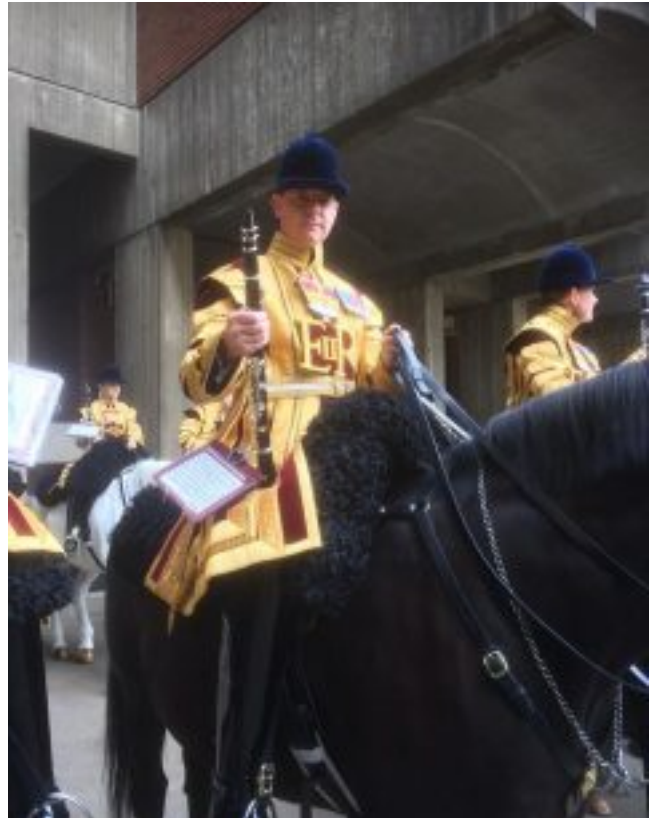
Marching Band rehearsals at Fort Blockhouse, Gosport



Trumpeters 'make ready' in the crypt of St Paul's Cathedral for the Order of St John service



During their PFA, Maj Falshaw and WO2 Peacock are worried that the wheelie bin is catching them up on the inside!



LCpl Allen is loaned to the Band of the Household Cavalry for the Trooping of the Colour



WO2 (BSM) Bowman entertains at his dining out dinner

NOTES FROM THE SQUADRON SERGEANT MAJOR

It is 0415hrs as I make a brew and resume the radio stag for Exercise Phoenix Focus. In the quiet time between radio checks and location reports, I look back on this last year since I last wrote a few notes for Vanguard readers. So what has the Squadron been up to? The answer is lots. Where do I start? I guess where I left off...

Belgium Dinner 2017

The Devils Own past and present gathered for the annual November dinner. This is always a great chance to not only



68 Family gathering for Belgium Dinner

enjoy some good food but also reunite and share memories of the Squadron and the people within it. This was also a chance to thank and say farewell to WO2 James Paton as he moves on from the Squadron. Not only was he presented with the Devil &



Farewell WO2 James Paton

Spur but finally his Rough Riders pin. Not sure if our upcoming Riding Detachment were inspired or horrified by James's tales of saddle sores and chafing.

Poppy Appeal – Holborn Tube Station

Capt Donaldson is the lead for the Squadron's Poppy Appeal and this year saw squadron personnel giving their time to sell poppies and speak with people at our local tube station, raising funds and awareness of the work of the Royal British Legion.



Capt Donaldson and Regt Qm sporting the November 'must have' accessories

Riding Assessment by The Riding Master of the Household Cavalry

This year's Riding Detachment worked hard with six beginner lessons at Sandhurst. Corporal of Horse Dan Evans certainly put all through their paces not only with the riding and section drills but also the very important business of horse maintenance.



Port Parade and Rough Riders pin presentation before dismissal of the Riding Detachment



Above and Below Left: Celebrating in Winter Wonderland, Hyde Park. Below Right: The William Hine Award goes to Sgt Sharp

Ex Phoenix Frolic 18

The Squadron deployed to the exotic location of Hankley Common for a game of hide & seek with our local cadet forces Ex Phoenix Frolic. The Squadron did well and some assistance was required to give our guests a chance at finding our detachments. Well done to the Devils for their 'cam and concealment' the incentives to not get caught by cadets defiantly gave 68 the edge it needed. A planned surprise visit by CO 71 was very welcome as he brought two promotions with him: Lt Raynor and LCpl Hawkins. However not 12 hours later and a 'rover' in an uncomfortable position 'off road' Hawkins resumed his signaller status.

Ex Devils Wonder

The squadron is full of social butterflies that like to get out and celebrate wherever they can and Christmas time was the

perfect opportunity for OC 68 Maj Bumby to take the Devils to Winter Wonder Land – Hyde Park. After much discussion on our families' festive traditions and a few tasty beverages we





all queued for the Haunted Train. Sig Bertrum-Smith enjoyed himself and could be heard screaming like a little girl. With all our equipment tucked up nicely ready for 2018 we wished all a Merry Christmas.

68 (IC&CY) Awards Dinner – April

The Squadron Awards are a great opportunity to recognise the individual achievements and contribution during the past year. It also gives the troops something to inspire them for the

future and without the support of our trustees and association and those whom present the awards on behalf of their namesakes this would be much harder to achieve. Well done to all the winners and all those who supported them in achieving so much for 68.

Above: The Awards Dinner gathering.

Below: The Crew ready to fleece City folk for Charity and, above opposite, celebrating their success





ABF Big Curry Lunch

This amazing event which makes so much money from generous donations from the City's finest has become a fun tradition and experience for the Devils as they give their time to support with all aspect of this extraordinary fundraise for the Army Benevolent Fund. From hosting bankers to auctioning partridge shoots everyone gets on board to show our squadron off and make some cash for a great cause.

Ex Phoenix Canter

In May 68 deployed the Thetford area on an UK Operations scenario. This was our newly-into-post 2IC Capt Johnson's first exposure to the Squadron and he used his considerable theatrical skills to play a disgruntled local farmer to test our detachment's people skills while under pressure to engineer the communications network. Not to be outdone in the Sqn



Oscars nominations, 2Lt Goward threw a few curve balls to our unsuspecting troops as a sick local in need of assistance. The exercise was challenging and progressive with 68 proving themselves as solid radio operators and building leadership skills.

Lanyard 2018

No Lanyard team would be complete without the members of the Squadron proving once again that physical and mental robustness is a requirement of officers and soldiers of the British Army. 68 also provided the team with the all-important sustenance required to complete the 40-mile trek. Sgt Whiffen, who herself completed all of the build-up training with team, was on hand to perk up the team and apply plasters where needed. Sig Donoghue, competing for the first time, now knows more about socks and foot care than ever he thought possible. Congratulation go to the team for reaching the finish line during daylight.

Above: The Lanyard Team supported (below) by Sgts Sharp and Whiffin...Banana anybody?





Race the Sun: Sigs Asamoah and Lui compete alongside SSgt 'The Fish' Goodwin

Race the Sun – May 18

Lanyard was not the only endurance challenge of the year as members of the Squadron took on the dawn to dusk sporting event that is Race The Sun. As the name suggests, this starts with the sunrise and a relay of events starting with kayak and on to river run, followed by road bike race and open-water swim. Twelve disciplines in total and accumulating with a gruelling team stretcher race. Sig Asamoah completed the forest run; Sig Lui achieved a personal best on the road bike trails and our very own SQMS SSgt 'The Fish' Goodwin rocked the latest of swimwear as he dived into the open water swim. The snores from the bus on the journey home from Stafford demonstrated just how hard our athletes had worked. The Squadron can look forward with determination and enthusiasm for the challenge as next year's goal is to boost the team with more competitors from mighty 68.

Below & right: The Devils on the Mountain



Ex Phoenix Wanderer

In May our newly qualified Mountain Leader, Sig Abebe, along with SSgt's Meghee and Metcalfe took to the hills on Snowdonia. Nothing quite like camping wild and navigating the peaks and



valleys of the national parks to take folk out of the comfort zone and hone their map and compass skills. It's not all about the stunning views and fresh air. Some simple survival tips from emergency shelters, weather patterns, pacing to sourcing water and selecting routes were taught and practised. A most enjoyable addition to the personal and team development.



Above: Sgt Lui finds his head for heights, Right top: Sgt Whiffen and Sig Abebe orienteer

Ex Devils Adventure Training

July saw the squadron taking advantage of some awesome activities and the sun. In the stunning area of Symonds Yat, in the Wye Valley, the guys and gals took full advantage of the activities on offer, with Sig Lui taking to new heights with some cheeky climbing routes set out by 2Lt Isla. 2Lt Rainsford proved he has a gift for shopping on budget as he gathered a feast for the evening BBQ with everyone mucking in as Cpl 'Fire Starter' Noble gazed into the flames dreaming of fun time.



Cpl Noble on his hot wheels

Ex Devils' Breath – CBRN Trg

It's now 0520hrs and time for another brew to sustain me through my radio stag, only 40 mins until I hand over to the next operator and the REPLEN reports start. Where do we find the time to be Comms Gods, snipers, mediators and all the other traits of an all rounded military force? It's not all about the weekend exercises. 68s pack the calendar with weekly training in



order to stay current with all the aspects of demanding military life.

0615hrs and I've over my stag. Time to jump into my 'Green Machine' aka the squadron General Service Land Rover to visit the troops in the field as Op Springer (the communication phase of Annual Collective Training ACT) I look forward to spending some cultural time with The Devils Own in Portsmouth before heading home.

HMS Victory – Portsmouth – Sept 2018

On behalf of all the serving members of 68 (IC&Y) Signal Squadron I thank the Trustees and Associations for all the support and generosity over this past very busy year which has enabled the squadron to develop and a team. The squadron has a rich unique history and a bright future. I look forward to the 68 family gathering at the Lincoln's Inn Remembrance Para



**WO2 Reggie Cullumbine
SSM 68 (IC&CY) Signal Squadron**



The Great War 100 Years On



On the 11th November, one hundred years ago the Great War or, as we now know it, World War I, ended. It was at the time known as the Great War because it was literally greater than any war previously waged in the history of mankind. The statistics say it all: over 70 million troops (59 million of them being European) were mobilised and over nine million of those combatants in addition to seven million civilians (including the victims of a number of genocides) died as a result of the war. The casualty rate was exacerbated by technological sophistication such as aerial bombing, gassing, mining, machine guns, tanks and submarines. The greatest killing ground was created by the tactical stalemate of gruelling trench warfare which took place on the Western Front. Apart from those who died, over 29 million were injured in this struggle which sharply altered the political, economic, social and cultural nature of Europe and much of the rest of the world. It is right that we should continue to remember the sacrifices of those who suffered in both World Wars and other conflicts since fighting for justice and freedom from oppression.

Whilst paying honour to the overall sacrifices, those members of the Inns of Court & City Yeomanry family can look back with pride on how our immediate predecessor regiments added to the struggle for victory in The Great War. There was, at that time no particular connection between the two regiments apart from the rather later witticism:-

"If you can't ride you go into the Roughriders; if you can't shoot you go to the Sharpshooters and if you can't do either you are posted to the Inns of Court"

The Inns of Court Regiment, tracing its history back to 1584, had in 1909, by order of King Edward VII, been redesignated as 'The Inns of Court Officers' Training Corps', consisting of one squadron of cavalry and three companies of infantry based in Lincoln's Inn. The City of London Yeomanry (The Rough Riders) were first raised during the Boer War (1899-1902) as a unit of the Imperial Yeomanry thus becoming one of younger Yeomanry regiments. By 1914 they had their headquarters in Finsbury Square. The two remained separate entities until their amalgamation in 1961. Thus their involvement in the Great War forms two separate stories separated both by role and location.

INNS OF COURT OFFICER TRAINING CORPS

When war was declared on the 4th August 1914, the ICOTC had just returned from Annual Camp near Salisbury, commanded at that time by Lieutenant Colonel F H L Errington CBVD. On the declaration of war, the Territorial Force was embodied by Parliament but Colonel Errington was concerned that no orders were received concerning the role of the OTC. Despite this vacuum, an energetic regime of training was put in place utilising the spaces offered by Temple Gardens and the gardens of Lincoln's Inn. This included musketry practice which must have been quite alarming for the neighbours. Although the Inns of Court were generous in providing use of premises these limited facilities were never going to be enough and from the 11th

August, training would take place on Richmond or Wimbledon Commons. The situation was still not ideal as Colonel Errington frequently pointed out to the War Office. By the end of the month, the move of the corps to a better training area was sanctioned – the suggestion being Epping. This was not to the liking of Errington and so he wrote to Lord Salisbury asking if they could move to Hatfield Park in Hertfordshire but was told that although the corps was welcome they might find it a bit crowded owing to the other regiments already in occupation. He then wrote to his friend Lord Brownlow of Ashridge Park, Berkhamsted and, receiving a much more favourable reply, the Corps moved there. Although the intention was to stay for only six weeks, they actually stayed for over two years. Meantime, 10 Stone Buildings was maintained as an excellent recruiting base.

All training has a tedium attached to it, and that of the Corps at Berkhamsted cannot have been an exception. There is to this day a lasting memento of this in the several miles of trenches which were dug as practice for the Western Front, still scouring the Hertfordshire countryside; the local golf club use them instead of bunkers!

Whilst the infantry training continued at Berkhamsted, In December 1916, the Squadron was detached to Maresfield Park in Sussex and thence to Tidworth. The supply of new cadets to the Corps became sporadic as the war continued being restrained more by Government policy than by lack of



Digging in at the Berkhamsted Camp

volunteer spirit which makes the overall statistics, mentioned below, even more amazing. After the Armistice on 11 November 1918, training gave way to education, sports and games as the strength of the Corps reduced rapidly allowing the remaining Cadre to return to 10 Stone Buildings on 27 July 1919, just 3 months before it was disbanded.

By the end of the war over 13,800 men had passed through the ranks of the ICOTC of which 11,845 were granted commissions. Sadly the casualty figures were equally startling: 35 died whilst serving in the Corps, over 2,100 were killed in action or died of wounds whilst more than 3,000 were wounded including those who had been gassed.

THE CITY OF LONDON YEOMANRY

At the outbreak of war, on 4th August 1914, the Rough Riders were actually on their Annual Camp, under canvas at Worthing. Training was immediately suspended and all ranks dispersed prior to embodiment for active service. Initially the regiment was moved from its Headquarters in Finsbury Square down to the Cavalry Barracks in Hounslow, via a short stay in Putney, to form part of the London Mounted Brigade, subsequently 4 Brigade, with the Middlesex Yeomanry, the Sharpshooters and two batteries of the HAC. A number of moves later, ultimately to the North Norfolk coast, after months of training and regular inoculations, they entrained at Mundesley destined for the trenches of Suvla, bordering the Dardanelles, on 10th April 1915, the horses wagons and saddlery with attendant officers, farriers and grooms embarked on one ship with the remaining bulk of the regiment on another, the 'Scotian'.

Inevitably there were delays throughout the journey which took them past Gibraltar to a stop in Malta for watering and re-coaling but no shore leave was granted. On 25th April the *Scotian* anchored off Lemnos, a Greek island 30 miles west of Gallipoli. They arrived to the news that the initial attack on the Turkish positions had been launched that morning. Meantime the 'horse party' were having an equally delayed journey to Alexandria for, although the regiment was designated as 'mounted infantry', horses were apparently not a requirement! For three days the *Scotian* languished at Lemnos seemingly forgotten amongst empty transports and store ships until suddenly she steamed at full speed to Cape Helles, the tip of the Gallipoli peninsula, where she anchored amongst immense warships blazing away at the headland with every gun that could be brought to bear. They stood by to land for six days until orders were received to sail for Alexandria to join up with the horses waiting in readiness for whatever they were required to do, be it deployment to the Western Front, Eastern Front or, as it transpired, Gallipoli. This state continued for four months when, after a number of false alarms, orders were received for embarkation to Gallipoli to join the Suvla Bay attack as dismounted infantry. However on 4 August the move was cancelled, swords and saddles were re-issued and a regimental concert was duly staged. In true Yeomanry style, in the absence of anything more demanding, plans were laid to hold a gymkhana on the 13th August. But on 11th August a further order to deploy was made; cavalry equipment was again withdrawn to storage and unfamiliar helmets, serge tunics, drill trousers and web equipment was issued and two days later at 9pm the Regiment entrained and departed for Suez once more without their horses. The following morning they embarked at Alexandria upon the *Caledonia*, arriving once more at Lemnos and anchoring amongst a veritable armada of transports together with battleships temporarily withdrawn from the battle area. As soon as the rest of the Division had arrived they set off for Suvla Bay where lighters and floating steel pontoons, known as "beetles" came alongside and disembarkation began. The whole bay was overlooked by the Ottoman defensive positions but happily it was a misty morning obscuring the landing from sight. After a wait on the beaches which seemed interminable the Brigade was ordered forward to the slopes of Karakol Dag and dug in despite the lack of trenching material. Now they were

subjected to sporadic enemy fire, largely ineffective due to lack of ammunition. Between standing at dawn and dusk, a routine was established of fatigues and digging saps (short trenches into no-man's land) relieved by the one gift of sea-bathing.

On 21 August, as part of the battle to capture a dominant Turkish position, known as Scimitar Hill, 4 Brigade was ordered to move forward and take a position which had become known as Chocolate Hill owing to its brown colour. The feasibility of this task was dependent on the outcome of other related attacks. However, ignorant of the failure of those attacks, the brigade of Yeomen duly paraded and set off, the Middlesex Yeomanry leading and the Rough Riders right behind them. The brigade was nearly a thousand strong and as soon as this large body of men reached the open plain above Suvla Bay it offered an inviting target to the enemy's guns. Fortunately the Turkish shrapnel burst so high that, in the main, it was ineffective but not so the rifle, machine gun and artillery fire. Nonetheless the successive lines swept forward as steadily as if on parade, only moving at the double when ordered so to do, and by five o'clock the whole division has arrived at Chocolate Hill. One brigade had suffered a loss of one in every five men but happily 4 Brigade, at the head, escaped lightly. A Rough Rider Sergeant, A S Hamilton, recalled:

"The memory of that two miles still haunts many, but none more so than the poor trooper who burst his braces ducking at the first shell and for the rest of the way was continually stopping to retrieve his trousers!"

Once re-grouped, the Brigade was tasked to capture a further objective but their advance was hampered by large numbers of walking wounded and stretcher cases attempting to reach comparative safety. Whilst preparing for the final advance, orders were received for the action to be broken off and by 4.30 am, having suffered significant losses from sniper fire, the Rough Riders were back in their previous night's bivouac "where the shallow pits looked more like graves than ever". Thus ended the battle for Scimitar Hill. In all 5,300 men out of the 14,300 who had taken part were killed wounded or missing – a sacrifice for no gain. The Regiment had suffered comparatively lightly having lost only nine with 27 wounded and eight missing.

The next few days, in the absence of positive orders, they adopted a "rabbit-like" existence to avoid the enemy strafing which occurred whenever movement was visible, the men keeping to their dug out by day and moving only under cover of night when trench digging took place. The ensuing lull gave the Turks the opportunity of bringing up reinforcements and six days later the Division was subjected to shelling from two new guns causing further casualties and the necessity to deepen the trenches.

At the beginning of September the Division was reorganised owing to the depletion of men caused by casualties and illness. As a result of this reorganisation, on 4 September, the Rough Riders left Chocolate Hill moving into support trenches in the rear of the Middlesex Yeomanry and the Sharpshooters. They were heavily laden with all the

regimental stores and rations in addition to their personal equipment. The march proved too much for some who fell by the wayside or shed part of their heavy loads. It was reported that among the stores abandoned was D Squadron's issue of rum which, despite an intensive search, could not be recovered. At this stage the Regiment was barely 200 strong but the nightly routine of trench digging continued. The duties of the Regiment, having 'done their bit', fell between trench digging and conveying rations and supplies to the front line until they were relieved by the Scottish Horse and withdrew halfway to the sea. Here they learned the truth of the Gallipoli maxim that "the safest place was in the front line" as spent bullets and shrapnel regularly came to earth in the rest area and a number of casualties were sustained; the only advantage was that sea bathing could once again be enjoyed.

The weather now began to deteriorate with summer showers giving way to torrential and continual downpours. On 28 September the Regiment was again ordered forward, relieving the Hertfordshire Yeomanry from their waterlogged trenches where they were under continual attack from stick bombs and trench mortar fire. However the enemy action was nothing compared to the effect of dysentery which led to the evacuation of 24 men in the last week of September alone and a further 39 during the first three days of October reducing the number of effective other ranks in the Regiment to below 100 all of whom were exhausted, lice ridden and far from fit. Despite all, on 3 October, what remained of the Rough Riders relieved the 3rd County of London Yeomanry on the right of the front line.

The operations of trench digging and trench warfare continued for weeks the hardships and dangers interrupted a general stand to whilst the Lovat Scouts went over the top and successfully drove the Turks out of a newly constructed redoubt. By the middle of October the front line regiments were so emaciated that composite units were used for any specific task.

By the end of October the strength of the Rough Riders was down to five officers, 12 sergeants and 35 corporals and troopers, 34 of whom were detached on fatigue duties of transporting Brigade stores. With the order to withdraw, the remains of the Rough Riders moved down to the beach at Lala Baba and at midnight on 31 October were embarked bidding a tearless farewell to the "Peninsular of Plague". History, ironically, recalls that the evacuation from Gallipoli was the most successful part of the whole campaign.

The Regiment arrived back in Alexandria with the remainder of the five mounted brigades in December 1915. At the same time the 'horse party', the men of which had been largely dispersed on other duties, were reunited and the process of re-kitting and re-mounting commenced.

The Brigade, having received orders to form part of the defences for the Suez Canal, left the comparative comforts of Alexandria

on 18 January 1916, bound for Abbassia which lies to the south. The availability of the canal for the movement of troops and supplies was vital. The posting offered a change in the routine of trench digging as high water table required defence works to be built in an upward direction. Although swimming became, once more, a recreation, Canal Defence duties involved frequent movement and patrolling to meet the ever changing threats. After six months the Rough Riders role changed once more, being now assigned to a Mobile Column, in company with other units, including the Imperial Camel Corps; this took them away from the Canal deep into Sinai involving them in a number of both assault and pursuit actions until towards the end of October they were ordered back to Ferry Post which about mid-way down the length of the Canal. The initial plan, which had delighted all, of guarding the newly laid rail line between Cairo and Ismailia was replaced by an order to move immediately to Salonika in the North West corner of Greece to join the newly formed British Salonika Force. Winter clothing was ordered and swords and bayonets were sharpened by ordnance – this time the Rough Riders would be accompanied by their mounts.

The situation in the Balkans was that both British and French governments had for some time promised help to Serbia which was under attack from Bulgaria which had sided with the Central

Powers (i.e. Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and the Ottoman Empire). This promised help took over a year to deliver as the Allies hands were tied by commitments on the Western Front. By the autumn of 1916 the Serbians, supported by Greece, were close to defeat.

After the warmth and action of Egypt, the cold of a Balkan winter coupled with the dull duties incumbent on a regiment attached to GHQ was a severe change. On

their initial march north from Salonika the men saw a party of Bulgar prisoners of war working on the roads "and this was the nearest many ever came to the enemy." The tedium of their duties was offset by regular air attacks and the struggle to keep both horses and men healthy faced with inadequate fodder and food. Orders to move back once more to Alexandria were received on 25th May with a sigh of relief.

The Regiment arrived back in Alexandria on 4th June 1917 moving forward to the Canal Zone to join the newly formed Yeomanry Mounted Division. In the meantime the Mobile column had pushed the front northward to Gaza where an entrenched stalemate had arisen. Not only was the terrain hostile but the complete lack of any water deterred both sides from making any major thrust until, in early July, a march of around 120 miles west and then north-west towards Gaza began and by the end of the month the Division had relieved the Australian Division on the front line. Whilst preparations for the offensive on Gaza were progressing, daily life consisted of reconnaissance patrols and occasional skirmishes with the Turkish enemy as well as the unsuccessful attack on Beersheba on 31 October during which the Rough Riders (whose Major Stedall won a DSO) were alongside the Middlesex Yeomanry (whose Major Lafone won a posthumous VC).



Salonika

The attack on Gaza (in fact the 3rd Battle of Gaza) began at dawn on 31 October after four days of heavy and almost continuous bombardment of the substantial fortifications. The whole of the Egyptian Expeditionary Force, which included the Yeomanry Division, the Australian Division and the Anzac Division, took part in the attack led by General Allenby. During the night of 1/2 November a series of determined assaults were mounted against the Gaza defences which were only partially successful due to the strength of the garrison. The bombardment of Gaza intensified on 6 November and during the night of 6/7 November successful attacks were launched on several of the trench systems. On the morning of 7 November, Gaza was found to have been evacuated during the night. The Gaza to Beersheba line subsequently collapsed and the Ottoman Seventh and Eighth Armies were forced into retreat, the Rough Riders taking part in the Battles of Mughar Ridge on 13/14 November and Nebi Samwil on 17/24 November, the EEF capturing Jerusalem on 9 December 1917.

During their final days in Palestine, enlivened by boxing competitions and horse-races, the Rough Riders were ordered to hand in their horses, receiving training on the Vickers machine gun as infantrymen with a view to their being redeployed in France. At that time, in the wake of the Somme offensive, the fortunes of the Allies were at their lowest ebb, the German advance having been temporarily halted barely 40 miles from Paris. Although America had declared war on Germany in April (owing partially to the sinking of a number of their ships by U-Boats) their entry into hostilities had not had a great effect by then.

After taking the opportunity of 'letting their hair down' in Alexandria, the Rough Riders, now known as 'E Battalion, Machine Gun Corps', disembarked at Marseilles on 1st June, arriving at Etaples in the Pas de Calais after a nightmare train journey involving exposure to diphtheria. The routine of training was pleasurably interrupted by the opportunity of leave; the first that had been granted since embarkation at Avonmouth in 1915.

By mid-July the battalion had been mechanised as part of a mobile reserve capable of moving with minimum delay to any part of the line. The battalion was moved east towards the Dutch border a number of re-designations taking place, but the privilege of maintaining the yeomanry cap badges endured.

The tide had turned by the end of August and the battalion was moved south in support of those driving the enemy from outlying positions back to the main trench system of the Hindenburg Line. Although there was no direct contact with the enemy the shelling, both explosive and gas, was continual. Nevertheless the enemy continued its retreat as the Allied forces prepared for a major assault. This was launched on 6th October when at 4 am the artillery bombardment started accompanied by their machine guns ceaselessly raking the German trenches, the water in their cooling jackets boiling. 'Then' as A.S. Hamilton put it 'the whistles blew, and, as if by magic the firing ceased: Zero had arrived. The artillery increased the range and over the top went the PBI.' [Poor Bloody Infantry]. The barrage had been effective, the wire cut and the opposition was smothered. So, in simple terms, the advance continued until the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month.



THE HONOURS AND AWARDS WHICH SERVE AS A LASTING MEMORY

The Inns of Court Officers' Training Corps did not as a unit see active service and thus did not gain any Battle Honours but over 2,500 of the men who had passed its ranks gained British honours or awards and over 180 received ones from foreign states. These include three VCs, two KBEs, three CBs, three CBEs, four DSOs and bar, 80 DSOs, four MCs and two bars, 87 MCs and bar and 1,062 MCs.

The City of London Yeomanry gained the following Battle Honours:-

| | |
|-------------------|--------------------------|
| PURSUIT TO MONS | FRANCE AND FLANDERS 1918 |
| MACEDONIA 1916-17 | SUVLA |
| SCIMITAR HILL | GALLIPOLI 1915 |
| RUMANI | EGYPT 1915-16 |
| GAZA | EL MUGHAR |
| NEBI SAMWIL | PALESTINE 1917-18 |

And its officers and men received the following honours and awards: - two DSOs, seven MCs, five DCMs, 11 MMs, two MSMs and 23 Mentions in Despatches

In addition the following foreign awards: one Order of Karageorge, one Serbian Gold Medal and one Tsar's Gold Medal.

Acknowledgements:

Material for this article has been extracted from *The Devil's Own* by Major D M Hamilton, *Military Operations in Gallipoli* by CF Aspinall-Oglander (Heinemann 1929), *Diary of a Yeomanry MO* by Captain O Teichman DSO, MC (Unwin 1927), the excellent read of *Gallipoli* by Peter Hart (Profile Books Limited 2011)

and largely from *The City of London Yeomanry (Roughriders)* by A S Hamilton MM (a sergeant in the Regiment) (The Hamilton Press Ltd 1936) and our good friend Denis Durkin whose continues to astound the author.

Andrew Collins

FIFTY SHADES OF KHAKI

THE SECRET LIFE OF COLONEL ERRINGTON

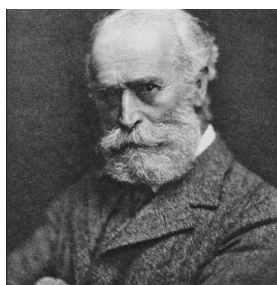
Part Two

Colonel Francis Henry Launcelot Errington joined the Inns of Court Rifle Volunteers in 1880 and in 1913 took command of the Regiment which shortly thereafter became the Inns of Court Officer Training Corps for the duration of the Great War. Part One of this history, published in the 2017 issue, ended with Ruth, the Colonel's mistress, returning to London with son Gai. This return was prompted by a family crisis – her parents were penniless and dependent upon their daughters.

Her father, born in 1842 and wonderfully christened James Edward Jasper Everard Preston Muddock (known to Gai as 'The Old Man') was an incredible character who had worked and travelled all around the world. He had been in India at the time of The Mutiny (1856); in the USA during The Civil War, trying to arrange contraband cargoes of cotton from the South to Lancashire; prospected for gold in Australia and ended up in China in the early 1870s where he contracted cholera.

Returning to London, he wrote successful adventure novels (as Dick Donovan) that sold like hot cakes and more serious works that hardly ever left the bookshop shelves. He made and spent several fortunes and these genes seem to have

been inherited by Ruth who had no financial sense at all. Francis, realising that if he should die his entire estate would go to his wife and children, had acted responsibly and settled £20,000 (about £450,000 today) on Ruth that made her independent. However, she kept dipping into this – "I'll just take a little bit of capital" – and in the end she had nothing.



JEJEP Muddock
'The Old Man'

Deviousness was also one of his accomplishments and this also seems to have rubbed off onto Ruth. Quite unknown to his family (it only came to light a few years ago) The Old Man had been married twice before he met Eleanor Rudd (Ruth's mother) in 1880. Aged 17, he had married an American "theatrical" but soon after left for Australia having fathered a child by another woman. He married again in 1870, fathered another child – Evangeline – who became a famous violinist and the mistress of the artist Edvard Munch ('The Scream'). There is no record of the first two marriages being dissolved or him becoming a widower before moving on to the next one.



Colonel Francis Errington

It was decided to buy a family home and, in 1923, a house was purchased in Wandsworth Common and Ruth moved in with Gai to join the old folk and another sister, Eleanor, and her 'female friend'.

This put a spanner in Errington's works and they could now only meet in secret either in London or on holiday. On holiday they usually took a villa in Brittany or Normandy and Gai, ignorant of the truth, called him 'Uncle' and often Francis, who had a beautiful speaking voice would read aloud from PG Wodehouse to Gai's delight.

Life went on in this way until the spring of 1934 when the Hon Mrs Errington died. Francis had promised to marry Ruth if his wife died but on her deathbed she had made him swear he would never marry 'that woman'. Aged 80, Francis faced the greatest moral dilemma of his life and he decided to go away to make up his mind and, taking Gai with him, went to Switzerland. Here he walked for hours in the forest and wrote passionate love letters to Ruth in the manner of a young man in love for the first time. He made a decision and on 5th July 1934 Gai wrote in his diary "Maman is going to marry Uncle, a great friend of my father's". They were married on 14th July at Christ Church, Mayfair.

The marriage certificate for some reason continues the subterfuge. He gives his age as 77 (he was 80) and for some reason his profession is shown as 'Lt. Colonel' whereas on all other documents I have seen he is described as 'Barrister-at-Law'. She states her name is Eaton, aged 48 and a widow. As far as I can find out she never legally changed her name, was 53 and had never been a widow. The two witnesses were Ralph, Errington's son, and Dolly, Ruth's sister who must have known. Curious – both of them were free to marry, so why these errors?

Things got off to an unhappy start. Francis was dreading telling his daughter, Barbara. She listened to him in grim silence, uttered "How sad" and left the room without another word. Ruth also asked Gai to call Francis 'Father', but Gai felt this would be dishonouring his dead father.

They moved into The Red House in Berkhamsted High Street (still there) where Ruth not only had the same room as the first Mrs Errington but slept in the bed where she had died. Not surprisingly this gave her nightmares for quite some time.



Ruth at 50

Soon she took to her bed more or less permanently.

They shared the house with Ralph, now in his late forties, who seemed to do nothing but go to the pub for a pint before lunch and read detective stories. He had trained as an architect but never worked, having been left money by an uncle that provided an adequate income provided he lived at home. I wondered if he had any hobbies – golf for instance – but there is no record of his ever being a member at Berkhamsted Golf Club. Surprisingly, he had volunteered early on in World War I and served in France with the Army Service Corps.



Gai and Francis skating in Switzerland, 1938

When Gai was 15, Ruth finally told him the truth about his father but made him swear that he would never tell Errington that he knew, nor anyone else. The charade continued – every 5th April he received a birthday gift from his father, both of them knowing it was not his birthday and each year at Christmas he would take him ice-skating in Switzerland and, although well into his 80s, he was still pretty expert.

Gai had left Charterhouse at 18 in 1939 and went up to Cambridge to read history, a sad choice he later says. On 1st September he drove to Errington's chambers and saw the posters 'Germany invades Poland'. He was wheeled into The Inns of Court Regiment at 10 Stone Buildings to see the CO – Lt. Col Newson MC TD, when he realised for the first time how respected his father was in those circles. Of course, Newson would only be too ready to accept Col Errington's 'step-son', but he failed the medical due to short-sightedness. He scraped a third at Cambridge and was eventually called up in 1941, ending up a 2Lt in the Intelligence Corps. Unsurprisingly, he was not suited to military life and was shunted round from unit to unit as 'liaison'. Eventually the IC realised they had made a mistake Gai was transferred to the Royal West Kents. He failed a medical and was invalided out in 1943 as "too highly strung for military service". On 7th July 1942 Francis died aged 88 and his ashes were scattered at the memorial in Berkhamsted.

Finally, the last bombshell in a life of twists and turns – another death – this one Ruth's love of Francis. Ralph, unable to face her, told Gai that his father had not left his estate to her as promised but that she would receive the income from £7,000 and Gai £1,000 cash. Everything else, including The Red House would go to Ralph and Barbara. As a further insult, she would be given the right to live at The Red House for as long as she wanted, in effect as a lodger.

Ruth, no shrinking violet, decided on revenge and was determined to contest the will, show up what a hypocrite he had been and destroy his reputation. She found a willing ally in a lawyer named Colclough, although he felt this was the most complicated case he had been involved in and advised caution.

But Ruth had the light of battle in her eyes and felt sure she would win.

The case finally came to court late in 1943 and Ruth did win but only succeeded in being granted an additional annuity of £350pa with costs against the estate. I wonder if the errors on the marriage certificate would have had any bearing on the validity of the marriage.

If Ruth had been financially sensible she could have lived fairly comfortably. But true to form, instead of buying a small mews cottage off the King's Road for about £150 (they sell for over a million now) she had to lease a luxurious five roomed apartment on the King's Road, not realising that her rent would increase whereas her income would remain fixed. After years of being a semi-invalid she resumed life with gusto, joining the French Club and the exclusive Hurlingham Club.



Gai Eaton in later life

At times she was over-generous with Gai and his several wives/partners and their offspring. From time to time however her cantankerous side would take over. She died penniless and senile in the general ward of a London hospital in 1973, aged 92.

Gai had an equally tempestuous life being at times involved with the theatre; a teacher in such places as Cairo and Jamaica; a diplomat and a noted Islamic scholar. He died in 2010 aged 89.

One little piece of irony. He had applied for a government post and co-incidentally his passport needed renewing. As he was born in Switzerland and following the passing of The Nationality Act in 1949 he was asked to give his father's place of birth. Obviously he couldn't as the one shown on his birth certificate didn't exist and he was in danger of being made a stateless person. Fortunately a clued-up friend persuaded the helpful Swiss Authorities to re-issue his birth certificate which arrived finally showing his father as Francis Launcelot Errington.

Denis Durkin

Postscript

Since writing the above I have come across the fact that Ruth lost three brothers in World War I: Edward, Jasper and Horace. Edward served with The Canadian Infantry as a Private, was killed on 4th September 1916 in France and is buried in Courcellette War Cemetery. Jasper was commissioned into the Shropshire Yeomanry on 19th August 1915 having been trained by The Inns of Court – joined The Squadron (the mounted section) on 17th May 1915 (3651) and was killed in Palestine (buried in Jerusalem War Cemetery) on 30th November 1917. Did Errington have anything to do with his enlistment in the Corps? Unhelpfully his name is mis-spelled "Muddoch" in the history. Horace, a Private in the Army Service Corps survived the war only to die after an operation for appendicitis. The inspiration for "Charles Eaton's" death. According to Gai's book he was shipped home and died in Dolly's (Ruth's sister) arms. However, The Commonwealth War Graves records him being buried in Nakuru North Cemetery near Nairobi in Kenya. Was the entire family unable to tell the truth?

DD

DEVIL'S OWN SERGEANTS CLUB



Another successful year, our 51st, saddened by the deaths of three more founder members – Jim Stewart, Brian Davies and David Cardozo. All of these were at the mess meeting held at Cranwich Camp in September 1966 when we heard the news of the possible break-up of The Regiment in the 1967 Defence Review and decided that whatever the authorities were going to do we would continue to meet. We are about to hold our 483rd monthly meeting.

On a much more cheerful note the Annual Lunch was again successfully held at our second home – The Civil Service Club, off Whitehall with 38 attendees. This year it was organised by John Sabini despite some serious obstacles (the food suppliers only turned up at the last minute) who valiantly stepped in when sadly Jim Stewart passed away. Thanks must be given to Jim for having revitalised the annual get-together by changing it to a lunch.

I also had the honour of being invited to The Squadron dinner

and presented the winner of this year's William Hine Award, now commemorated by the silver salver we presented. To my delight this year's winner was Clare Sharp, a fellow DOSC member and the newsletter's Squadron correspondent.

Once again, we provided a party of five, with The Association Standard, at the D-Day Ceremonies in Normandy. We were joined by Stuart, son of Ken Robinson, who laid the wreath at the Inns of Court Memorial.

Somehow we were "volunteered" for two extra parades with The Green Howards, firstly on Gold Beach where they landed and then in Vers-sur-Mer near where the Green Howard CSM Stanley Hollis won the only VC awarded for D-Day action. Of course, this was followed by a vin d'honneur in the village salle de fêtes. While not brilliant the weather was at least better than last year's! Plans are already being laid for next year's – the 75th – which looks like being a "grand day out".

Despite the inevitable losses that time inflicts our membership remains in the forties, currently 42, and we hope that all current members of 68 Squadron's Sgts Mess will join to ensure continued existence. Membership (£5.00pa) is open to all past and present members of 68 and preceding units who were members of the mess, irrespective of what rank, up or down, they ended up with. We meet, by courtesy of the OC in 10 Stone Buildings on the 3rd Tuesday of the month at 20.00hrs. We also issue a monthly newsletter not only to members but to others who have the same interest in The Regiment as we do and thus are in frequent touch with 100 people.

Denis Durkin



THE BLACK BROGUES

Our year followed a well-trodden path based around three major gatherings these being -

April

St Fagg's Day Lunch at The Civil Service Club.



*"Situation desperate – send more beer!"
The St Fagg's Day lunch.*

This started several years ago as a St George's Day lunch where we combined with members of the All Arms Junior Leaders Regiment (AAJLR) Comrades Association to celebrate England's national day.

Initially it was going to be a 'one off' but, in the bar, six of us decided to make it an annual event. As it was unlikely we could always meet on the actual St G's day we corrupted the title of the lunch to St Fagg's Day.

Who was St Fagg?

In a reverse of reality Fagg was far from saintly.

He was L/Cpl HE Fagg a regimental policeman at The AAJLR. Fagg took the role of RP to a new level and 15- and 16-year-old junior soldiers would avoid Fagg like the plague – I know because I was one of them!

June

Armed Forces Day Lunch



Belgium football supporter infiltrates The Black Brogue - just before World Cup game

We revived this gathering after a lapse of a couple of years due to the closure of our favoured venue, The Rifles Mess at Davies Street. So we fell back to our regular haunt the Civil Service Club. The CSC are very tolerant of us by allowing us to run a mess-style lunch in their main dining room, no doubt to the bemusement of other diners!

October

HSF annual lunch 'Patrol 88'



Doing what we do best - eating & drinking

This is held at Stone Buildings and is the main gathering of the our social diary. It is a lunch to celebrate the eight years of service by the IC&CY Home Service Squadron.

It is held in October to acknowledge the winning of the Regimental Patrol Race by the Squadron in October 1988

The Black Brogue – What is it?

The BB evolved from the Old Devils Club which was formed after the disbandment of the HSF Squadron. The ODC lasted for a few years but gradually faded away.

The Black Brogue arose Phoenix-like from a visit to National Arboretum at the time of the dedication of the HSF Grove by the National HSF Association.

There were many groups from other units, all of which had formed their own HSF clubs or mini-associations dedicated to their various squadrons, batteries and companies. The five attendees from The IC&CY decided to revive a form of the ODC – hence The Black Brogues!

The BB is an informal group – no membership fee no rules and no officials – which all works well. The BB has a hard core of ex-HSF soldiers but over the years the membership has encompassed a growing number of supporters, both ex-military and non-military, and there is a growing band of 'Broquettes' which has ensured a general improvement in behaviour at the lunches – with Prosecco now mandatory along with the standard wines.

The BB is open to all and if you would like to be added to our mailing list (GDPR applies) please contact me. My details can be found in Who's Who in the inside front cover of Vanguard.

John Sabini

The Lord Mayor's Show

11th November 2017

After two days of polishing tack during the week, the LMS Mounted Detachment and Support Team had one more early start (these are definitely a theme of the LMS) on Saturday. We were up at 0430 in order to get to Hyde Park Barracks before road closures were put in place and also to ensure that we had as much time as possible so that both the horses and riders were immaculately turned out. There was some doubt about the need to start this process so long before the first inspection was due, with certain people going so far as to suggest that I was being over cautious...however, based on past experience, the more time the better, since there is inevitably always a hiccup despite the best laid plans. Thankfully things went pretty smoothly with only a few minor issues such as misplaced stirrups, which were soon found, but yes, we still needed every minute.

After final checks before leaving the safety of the stables, the Detachment formed up on the parade square with the Band of the HCMR and the Mounted Detachment of the First Aid Nursing Yeomanry (FANY) at 0825. Following an inspection by Corporal Major Scholes (who stepped in last minute to accompany us since Lance Corporal of Horse Verness had sadly suffered a bad fall the previous day – we all wished him a speedy recovery), the whole ride was closely inspected by the Riding Master, Major Chambers. A nervous moment. Once he was satisfied, he mounted up, the Officers marched on and the ride moved off at 0900. Yes, you read that right, a mere four and half hours after getting up, our detachment were finally on their way!

The ride, with police escort on both horseback and motorbike, made their way along South Carriage Drive to Hyde Park Corner, paying respects at the memorial to those lost in the 1982 IRA bomb attack as they passed by. Traffic was halted and they made their way through Wellington Arch and down Constitution Hill, saluting HM The Queen as they made their way past Buckingham Palace and on down The Mall. The route then deviated from previous years and instead of passing under Admiralty Arch (thwarting a great photo opportunity which LCpl Asamoah was most miffed about), they proceeded along Horse Guards Road and then along the Embankment to the FUP in various small streets in the vicinity of The Guildhall.

After a brief leg stretch, the riders re-mounted and, since it was 11th November, observed a two-minute silence at 1100, along with everyone else participating in the parade, which was very moving. The parade then commenced, although for us, that meant waiting for a further forty minutes since we were number 73 in the OOM! The horses were quite anxious to be off and found some of the procession a little overwhelming whilst waiting, but everyone coped well and managed to keep their horses under control. Particularly challenging when a mechanical monster made out of purple wheelie bins and with its own sound system goes past!

Once the Inns of Court and City Yeomanry Band came into sight, I personally breathed a sigh of relief, since most of the horses in our detachment will have been used previously in the HCMR

Musical Ride so the music would help to keep them calm and in fact Hyderabad, 2Lt Raynor's horse, seemed to enjoy it so much he was prancing.

The first half of the procession went relatively well with only one of the horses being out of sorts for the last half an hour; however, the presence of the Support Team, walking alongside the horses, helped to keep things under control until reaching the "Pit Stop" at Middle Temple.

The Detachment had an opportunity to rest once we reached Middle Temple and both riders and horses enjoyed refreshment in the form of curry for the former and carrots and apples for the latter. The Pit Stop is also an opportunity to welcome guests of the Squadron and Regiment to enjoy lunch and meet the detachment, although obviously the horses were the main attraction!

All too soon it was time to remount and both the Detachment and the Support Team stepped out at approximately 1400 to join the procession escorting the Lord Mayor from the Royal Courts of Justice back to The Guildhall. The Support Team not only helped the riders to keep control of their mounts but also had a key role in public engagement i.e. high fives and hand-shakes! Our part of the procession finally reached the Guildhall approaching 1500 and we then made our way to a quiet side street to await the rest of the HCMR in order to return to Hyde Park Barracks as a consolidated ride.

The Detachment were relieved of their lances before the journey back to Hyde Park Barracks since, despite having been working for many hours, the horses can sometimes get a little excited when they know they are on the way "home" so two hands on the reins is definitely recommended! The Support Team got to rest their aching feet as they made their way back to the barracks in a Land Rover.

Once the horses made it back to the stables it was a frenzy of activity with everyone available helping to untack and groom the horses. Since many of them would be on parade again on Remembrance Sunday, tack had to be cleaned off and the troopers that had been tasked to ride on Sunday started the long job of polishing everything again. The Household Cavalry definitely work hard whether on operations or in their ceremonial role!

Our tack and horses were finally deemed acceptable by 1800. We then gratefully presented each of the troops with beer and a selection box of biscuits as thanks for all their help over the previous weeks. The Riding Master received a bottle of champagne and LCoH Verness was presented with a nice bottle of rioja. After all our gifts were delivered we made our way wearily back to Lincoln's Inn where we were greeted by SSM 68 and a snifter of port to celebrate our success. The riders were also awarded a Rough Riders badge in recognition of the fact that they are now members of an exclusive group of men and women who have represented 68 Squadron and 71 Regiment by riding in the Lord Mayor's Show. Well done to all

them! They should be very proud, I know I am of them and their achievement. I hope they all enjoyed the exceptional experience of riding a cavalry horse through the streets of London. We are sometimes fortunate to be able to do extraordinary things as members of the armed forces, but I think that this one is up there with the most unusual and special.

I am particularly grateful for the sterling work that the Support Team put into making sure the horses and riders were turned out well and on time. They were stalwarts and it really wouldn't have worked as smoothly without them.

The incredible efforts of LCpl Nicholas Asamoah and Sig Nick Hawkins should also be recognised. Not only did they accompany us to the stables before dawn in order to document the process of preparing for the LMS, they walked, and in some cases ran, alongside the detachment from Hyde Park Barracks and for the whole parade in order to capture stills and footage. I am very much looking forward to seeing the outcome of all that hard work!

LMS Mounted Detachment

2Lt James Raynor
 SSgt Maggie Kelly
 SSgt David McGhee
 SSgt Danny Metcalfe
 LCpl Shanell Johnson
 Sig James Bertram-Smith
 Sig Richard Gibbs
 Sig James Rideout
 Sig Emma Stewart

Support Team

2Lt Ranny Wei
 LCpl Carolyn Langley
 Sig Shirley Abel
 Sig Sarah Pratt
 Rct Othman Ahmed Ali

Land Rover Drivers

Sig Christopher Vickers
 Pte Geoffrey Lancaster

Cpl (now Sgt) Claire Sharp



THE LIBERATION OF CONDÉ SUR SEULLES

by Emile Touffaire

Monsieur Emile Touffaire has been Mayor of Condé sur Seulles for the past ten years but was an eight-year-old eye-witness to the events of D-Day.



months, including mines, grenades and many other objects. The retreat has begun!

Then, when the day breaks, it reveals an uninterrupted flow of German military vehicles, trucks and half-tracks, all covered with branches, fleeing hell in an attempt to escape the eyes of the pilots of American and British fighter bombers.

The Normandy landings are still remembered in numerous commemorations and ceremonies, particularly in France. The great battles of Operation Overlord are told by talented historians.

In Condé, our community did not suffer any major devastation and now the war is over but in order to answer the questions of young and old, these anecdotes, without exhaustive detail, which were collected from witnesses of the events, local civilians and English veterans, many of whom are sadly no longer with us, will bring you some details.

After four years of occupation by German troops, the landings took place on June 6, 1944. Condé sur Seulles is only a few kilometres from the sea. During the night of 5 - 6 June, in the early hours of dawn, an incessant and growing rumbling noise intrigued the inhabitants. As time passed and information becomes clearer, everyone wonders 'Is this the Débarquement?'

Expected, hopefully awaited for so long but with no certainty as to place or date. That information was known only to a few insiders, the members of the resistance networks. We can hear the planes moving towards the sea, the various explosions; hell in a way! At around 4 o'clock in the morning, German military trucks began to move various materials stored for several



USAF Thunderbolt

They ask for a ladder; one of the soldiers goes up into a tree to observe the surrounding area, then, after checking all the apartments, they resume their silent march. Around 9:30 am, a powerful explosion shakes the air! The noise comes from the direction of the hamlet of Le Quesnot, about 1 km from Condé (The precise position being a crossroads at Le Douet de Chouain in the commune of Condé sur Seulles, at the intersection of the D6 and the D33²). An American fighter bomber, a Thunderbolt, had broken away from its squadron and bombed several vehicles parked under the trees bordering the D33. The pilot, mistakenly, has just destroyed the British vehicles of the Royal Engineers³ whose mission was the destruction of bridges over the Orne to prevent a German counter-offensive. The crews of this detachment of semi-tracked vehicles were the guests of M and Mme Vaussy, owners of a grocery café just like M and Mme Laurent, opposite. M Vaussy, a member of a resistance network, was informed of the imminence of the Débarquement and had promised this reception to the expected liberators.



¹ Débarquement' is the French word for D-Day as well as the anticipated invasion by the Allies

² These are the crossroads known to the ICCY as Jerusalem Crossroads

³ It was in fact 5A Half-Troop of 'C' Squadron, Inns of Court Regiment, consisting of 1 armoured car, 1 scout car and an RE half-track carrying the necessary explosives to blow the designated bridges, which was hit

⁴ Effectively French military was records

⁵ This is the memorial stone at Jerusalem Crossroads

According to the 'journaux de marche'⁴ and the memories of the English veterans, the convoy should have been in the village of Condé, at the intersection of the D33 and the D94. However, its advance was too fast, having met little resistance (except at Chemin Rocher and Pont de Flaye) and, moreover, the camouflage of the vehicles covered with branches deceived the pilot of the plane.

A few moments before the bombardment, Mr John Collinge (Inns of Court Regiment), aboard his vehicle, a Daimler armoured car, had just received a radio message telling him to scout the D6 towards Tilly sur Seules. He had time to cover a few hundred metres and so was protected from explosions. In another Daimler armoured car, which was waiting in the D6/D33 village, Mr Peckett, is hit by a jet of flames and, from that day was blinded. It should be noted that, during these events, his son was born in England. The latter accompanied his father during the ceremony that marked the laying of the memorial in 1994⁵ in memory of the six soldiers and five civilians;

Soldiers

Lieut Ian Gwynne-Jones
Lieut DW Lofts RE
TPR R Gillies
TPR H Simpson
SPR JBC Mac Taggart
SPR CG Boynton

Civilians

Bunel Georges,
Pacary François(aged eight)
Françoise André
Strubi August
Lavrente Alfred



Panther

8 June

The advance of the liberation troops is halted, a withdrawal is necessary and the situation is precarious. As soon as day breaks, an intense fog invades the region. It is a strategic ruse of the English army intended to favour the location of the anti-tank guns. To do this, smoking devices are used. Also, in anticipation of a probable German counter-attack, British elements laid mines on the D33 road. One is placed near the farm Platz (currently M. JEANNE) and, in addition, they install an anti-tank gun at the entrance of the cemetery, pointed towards the village. In the early afternoon, a German tank, a Panther, comes from enemy lines headed towards Condé as a scout, along the D33. Arriving at the first houses of the village, in the hamlet of La Londe, it makes a left turn onto the communal road towards

the hamlet of Le Quesnot, sheltering between the hedges, thus escaping the vigilance of planes. He was fired upon by English mortars which reached him but had no effect on his armour. Arriving on the small communal road, near the property Alexandre (currently M & Mme Le Gallais), he is immediately caught under the fire of the anti-tank guns located along the D94 (near the Clos de l'Autel). He is not touched, makes an immediate U-turn and leaves again in the direction of the village cross. The English gunners continued their blind fire, but following an aiming error, a shell hit the attic of a house (now M & Mme Busato). In the meantime, the Panther has crossed a hedge then came to a standstill: two crew members remove some casings and dismantle the grenade guard plates on each side (the Schurzen), probably due to overheating of the engine. Then it leaves again, crosses the D33, goes past the village cross, takes the road towards the village of Condé and arrived a few metres from the first mine, stops again then turns around. In this manoeuvre, the tank damaged the wall of a house (now M J.F. Bossalini) and went back in the direction of the D6 from where he had come. No one will know if the tank leader had a premonition or if, only he was suspicious or perceptive.

A few minutes after the Panther's departure, two other tanks, coming from the Juaye Mondaye direction, were moving towards Bayeux. These were Panzer IVs, having lighter armour and therefore more vulnerable. They slowly climbed the Douet de Chouain road. Arrived at the top of the hill, they are the target of the English anti-tank guns. The first tank ignites immediately and explodes, the second is in turn hit. The only two civilian witnesses, M Auguste Fierville and M Auguste Desmont, saw with amazement and fear, in a stream of flames, metal debris and human limbs thrown several dozen metres into the air. The shell hit the ammunition bay.

English Airfield B12

Located in the town of Ellon along the D6 on the left towards Bayeux, opposite the current Creully Cooperative, this air base was operational from 16 June 1944 until September 1944. Its Mustang fighters use Condé's airspace daily at very low altitude to the delight of children already amazed by the arrival of a multitude of unknown vehicles from everywhere: Jeeps, Dodges, GMC, guns...

In 1944, there were only two cars in the town: Mr Rousseaux's Peugeot 402 and Mr Fierville's Ford Model A.



Howitzer 105mm

Road network

As the Allied troops progressed, the disembarkation of vehicles increased, and to make up for the inadequacy of the road network the British military engineers, Royal Engineers, built basic roads, but more suitable, including the "by-pass" in Bayeux. Also a track was built near the D6 and parallel to it, reserved for vehicles with tyres. A metal pipeline was laid nearby, intended to supply gasoline from the ports of landing to the front line. Another track is located at the "4 roads" level near M & Mme Leriche's property, following the same route, but reserved for tanks and half-track. Hundreds of tons of material were carried over these routes.

June 15

During the night, a twin-engine English bomber, a Marauder B26⁶, loaded with bombs, makes an emergency landing on a slope of the river La Seulles in Chouain. The plane hit the ground slipping several hundred metres without apparent damage, the ammunition did not explode and the wreck, almost intact, is visible from Condé.

At the end of June, the British bombers detonate the device. Some debris is recovered by private individuals.

July 16

In the night of the 16th to the 17th, while the inhabitants had abandoned their underground shelters, thinking they had found a certain security, explosions seeming to come from a valley because of a particular echo, are heard. They are soon followed by the arrival of shells. For several hours, a few minutes apart, the projectiles fell on Condé and the surrounding area. A shell falls on the sacristy. Hamlet La Londe, near Calvaire, two soldiers are killed near their vehicle. Other projectiles reached the kitchens at the B12 airfield in Ellon, and the facilities were temporarily transferred to Platz Farm (currently M Jeanne).

That night, the German artillerymen were engaged in rear-guard combat, and one of their missions might be thought to be the destruction of the English artillery batteries at several locations in Condé. Four guns were placed at the edge of the chemin du Rocher, four at the locality called La Fosse Baril at the borders of Chouain and Condé and four at the hamlet Le Quesnot.

This regiment⁷, equipped with Howitzers Medium 3, calibres 5.5 Inches, approximately 140 mm, which can reach objectives at 15 kms, stationed at Condé from June 12 until July, as attested by the history of the Regiment which was given to us by a veteran Colonel. Since a few years, one can see a specimen of these guns at the entrance of the Memorial Museum in Arromanches. This regiment succeeded another unit⁸ which had been equipped with 105 mm Howitzer guns with a range of 11 km.

June 1943 The German fighter

At the end of one afternoon, a German fighter, probably a Messerschmitt, hit during combat with British planes attacking

a train, passed at low altitude, below cloud level, releasing thick black smoke and crashed towards Audrieu. The pilot was able to bail out and was saved.

A Theft

1941. At the beginning of the occupation, the German army set up a veterinary clinic at the chateau of Ducy Ste Marguerite. Care is given to race-horses for the important military racetrack. Electricity is supplied by the mill on the nearby Seulles. The impeller drives a powerful generator via leather belts. In 1943 the belts were stolen. The saddlers were suspected.

March 10, 1943 – The Rifle

At 9am the Feldgendarmerie arrived at Condé to search the home of M Maurice Philippe, a farmer and weaver, absent at that time. It is his son Jean, 16-years-old, who attends the operation! In the hayloft they discovered cartridges, pellets and shotgun bullets but, fortunately, without a metal detector, the German soldiers did not discover Jean's rifle hidden a few centimetres under the hay. However, the owner of the premises is subject to the law promulgated by the occupying authority prohibiting the possession of any weapon or ammunition that should have been deposited in the Town Hall. John is taken hostage until his father returns at 3pm. Maurice Philippe was interrogated for several hours, and in the following days was sentenced to six months in prison. He then knew the gaols of Caen, Lisieux, la Santé, and Fort de Clairvaux, having as companions of misfortune M Busquet from Bayeux and M Delhay from Littry. But luck allowed him to escape deportation.

Summary of the letter from Mr Jean PHILIPPE (1927 - 2009), setting out the facts, was sent to the Director of the Memorial Archives on 30th December 1998



Howitzer Medium 3 outside the Musée du Débarquement, Arromanches

⁶ If an RAF bomber, it was unlikely to be a Martin Marauder. Although some of these bombers were supplied by USA to the RAF no evidence can be found of their use in this theatre

⁷ The Regiment in question was likely to have been 7 Medium Regiment, RA

⁸ This was likely to have been 86th Field Regt RA (Herts Yeomanry)

D-DAY

THE 75th ANNIVERSARY

On Tuesday, 6 June 1944 D-Day, code-named Operation Neptune, took place and commenced the Allied invasion of Normandy marking the start of a long and costly campaign to liberate north-west Europe from German occupation. It was the largest seaborne invasion in history and the start of Operation Overlord, a combined naval, air and land assault on Nazi-occupied France.

C Squadron, Inns of Court Regiment landed on D-Day with the remainder of the Regiment following in early July. Accounts of landing appear in our 2011 issue and of the subsequent operations the 2015 issue of Vanguard which are accessible online at <http://www.iccy.org.uk/library.html>.

Although it was announced that, owing to the dwindling numbers of veterans, the last commemoration of D-Day would be the 70th held in 2014, it is now clear that the biggest yet will be the 75th to be held next year. Although there will be any number of parades, services and events attended by heads of state and the military from America, Britain, Canada, Belgium, Denmark, Holland, Norway, Poland Australia and New Zealand, not one event yet owns a detailed programme. What we do know is that the main British commemoration will be held above the beaches of Ver sur Mer. There will also be a series of parades on Juno Beach, at the Inns of Court Memorial, Conde and Jerusalem Crossroads each probably accompanied by the usual lavish Normandy hospitality.



The Association are in touch with our corresponding Mairies in Normandy and a useful recce was carried out in May to ensure the maximum involvement for the Association and the Squadron. It is likely that the band will be there but as the Royal Yeomanry will be on parade as well we are unlikely to monopolise them as was our

privilege in 2014. A detailed plan for our visit will be published as soon as possible but the intention is to travel out on Wednesday 5th June, returning on Sunday 9th June. In the meantime accommodation has been arranged for all.

Ver sur Mer has been chosen as this is the site of the new British Normandy Memorial. It had been hoped to 'unveil' this as part of the commemoration but, despite friendly assistance from the French authorities the laying of the foundation stone is a more likely event.

It is planned that the Association will produce, in small booklet format, a short history of D-Day and the ensuing operations with maps for those coming out to Normandy.

Meantime high quality limited edition prints of the D-Day painting (shown above, the original of which hangs in the Mess in Lincoln's Inn) by Captain Hugh Beattie are available. To order please see inset.

Please make plans to join us, marking the dates of 5 to 9 June in your diaries.

Andrew Collins



C SQUADRON INNS OF COURT REGIMENT

JUNO BEACH NORMANDY 6 JUNE 1944

High quality limited edition prints of the D-Day painting by Captain Hugh Beattie (the original of which hangs in the Mess in Lincoln's Inn) are available for purchase. The prints are unmounted and measure 17" by 20". They can be bought as follows:-

- collected without from Captain Donaldson at 10 Stone Buildings on payment of £12; or
- sent to your given address for £19 to include post and packing.

If you want one posted to you contact Major Andrew Collins at andrew@andrewcollins.co.uk. Cheques should be made payable to 'ICCY Association' or payment made by direct transfer to the Association

Account number: 91406248 Sort Code: 40-47-08.

EXERCISE MERCURY SNOWRIDER

A lot of exercise in Austria



71SR Snowboarding Team MSR 18

Fourteen members of 71 (City of London) Yeomanry Signal Regiment took part in Exercise Mercury Snowrider in Rauris, Austria between 2nd and 17th March. This was a winter sports exercise to introduce novices to snowboarding and provide additional training to intermediate and advanced individuals. Of the fourteen attending from the Regiment, 68 Squadron fielded eight people: 2Lt Fatima Islam (Team Captain), 2Lt Eliot Goward, SSgt Stuart Barley (SPSI), Sgt Clare Sharp, Sgt Steve Warren, Cpl Mark Noble, LCpl Nick Asamoah and LCpl Nick Hawkins.

The first five days of the exercise focused on training for all levels provided by the truly excellent RipStar Instructors from the Netherlands who managed to get (almost) everyone

boarding down the mountain by the end of the week.

Unfortunately 2Lt Goward got a little over enthusiastic and after using his head as a brake he was carried off the mountain and whisked off for an x-ray...thankfully apart from being a little confused all was well.

After a day's rest the second phase started in earnest with two days of seeding races for almost 70 of the intermediate and advanced boarders, who then supported the novices. Spirits were high going into the races with everyone confident that they would seed highly. As the day wore on LCpl Nick Hawkins proved that he is a dark horse, seeding in the top 16 for the Novices. In the females seeding, all proved very capable and 2Lt Islam seeded fourth.



Nick Hawkins MSR 18

Day Eight saw the Intermediate and Advanced groups race slalom. Racing a randomly chosen competitor twice, once down 'red' and once down 'black' (slalom flag colour, not red and black slopes) the loser being knocked out. The RSM, Sgt David Nielsen von Riet (31 Sqn), Sgt Ross Nugent (3 Sqn) and Cpl Mark Noble all winning their first races, but after being paired with some of the best riders in the corps in their second races, all were beaten. The races continued on Day Nine, this time for the Novices. However, a corps conspiracy aimed to dash 71's chances of progressing with both LCpls



Fatima Islam in action

Nick Asamoah and Nick Hawkins facing off against each other. LCpl Hawkins returned, proclaiming that he sadly fell during the race but gleefully announcing that he still beat the other Nick! Sig Jemma Griffiths (31 Sqn) and 2Lt Fatima Islam were also up against each other. Fatima progressed through finishing with a potential medal, however continuing the trend of junior officers, going big and nearly going home with a big crash (although she managed to brush it off and continue).

On Days Ten and 11 all groups took part in the Border Cross competition, which was a true test of everything that had been learnt in the previous week. The Border Cross consisted of four riders competing on a challenging narrow track with gates positioned throughout. This was similar to being in a racing car going down an F1 track with snow bumps. Some riders were

itching to start racing, whilst others saw it as an oncoming death trap! As for the slalom, it started with seeding races, giving

everyone a chance to go through the course as a time trial and give starting position for the race. Well done to Cpl Mark Noble for seeding so highly! As the race day started, many of the team managed to come first or second in their race, allowing them to compete again.

Some races were harder than others. Sig Anthony Wood (36 Sqn) was extremely close to achieving first place in his race as the other riders were disqualified for missing flags. However, he gave into temptation and followed another rider off the course. The female riders had a lot more success with second places going to SSgt Maggie Kelly (36 Sqn) in the Advanced and Sig Jemma Griffiths in the Novices (despite her being involved in a collision at the start of her first race).

The Brigadier in charge of winter sports for the army arrived to talk to the riders. After the races were complete and everyone made their way off the mountain, Cpl Noble

became the hero of the day having found the Brigadier hanging off the edge of a black slope with his skis caught in the netting!

Overall, everyone agreed that the exercise was an incredible experience with everyone developing themselves on the slopes. All of the novices would especially like to thank the RSM, SSgt Maggie Kelly, Sgt David Nielsen-von Reit, Sgt Warren, Sgt Ross Nugent and Cpl Mark Noble for giving up so much of their time to teach us outside the lessons. In addition, of course, 2Lt Fatima Islam for all the tireless work she put into getting the team on the exercise in the first place.

We all look forward to attending this exercise next year!

Sergeant Clare Sharp

(With grateful thanks to LCpls Asamoah and Hawkins for their source material)



Rauris MSR 18

‘CARRY ON RIDING’

HORSE RIDING OPPORTUNITIES IN THE ARMY

(Photographs of the Royal Artillery Hunt are ©John Eccles at johnecclesphoto.co.uk)



If you are one of the privileged few in the unit who has ridden a horse through the streets of London for the Lord Mayor's Show – or if you aspire to be one – let me tell you how you can get into military equestrianism and have more fun on a horse.

It was joining the ICCEY only a few years ago that got me back into horse riding, a hobby I'd long given up as a teenager. I haven't looked back since and have taken the sport up again with gusto and now own my own horse.

Not owning your own horse or having bags of cash should be no barrier to any serving Reservist that wants to enjoy getting into horse riding.

Military Saddle Clubs exist to provide military personnel and their families with horse riding training, the opportunity to hack and to take part in competitions at very reasonable prices. Their facilities are also open to former military personnel and are run on a membership basis – you simply pay an annual fee, dependent on your circumstances – and then fees for each lesson.





that of a fox so you get all the thrills, without the kills. Their ground is Salisbury Plain and it is an amazing experience to gallop across the training area and ride past the copses where many sleepless nights on exercise have been had!

The RA Hunt is open to military and civilian members and actively encourages newcomers. Most military members hire their horses for a day of hunting from the Royal Artillery Saddle Club at Larkhill, and it's much cheaper than civilian providers of hirelings.

Every October they host a newcomers' weekend which involves taking you hunting, cross-country tuition, talks about what's involved and what to wear. It's a social opportunity too and current hunt members come along to meet the new comers in the evening and over Sunday lunch.

For example, a riding lesson at RMA Sandhurst's Saddle Club is £15 for those serving and £25 for civilians. That is much cheaper than any lesson you'll get from your local riding school and the tuition is probably a lot better too.

Apart from the Sandhurst Saddle Club there are a number of other welcoming and friendly places which are very keen for Reservists to join and get involved. The downside is their location – they are all outside London, and you'll likely not get paid MTDs for it. Look at the Army Equestrian Association website (useful urls are shown below) for more details but the nearest to London are RMA Sandhurst, Larkhill (near Andover) and Warminster.

Hunting with the Army's only pack of fox hounds is open to Reservists too. The Royal Artillery Hunt is the last remaining military hunt and it's based at Larkhill. The pack of hounds follow pre-laid trails mimicking

The fantastic thing about trail hunting over Salisbury Plain is the amazing scenery, lots of wildlife to see and the fairly unique environment with very little or no jumping and no roads. A rare thing with any hunt in the UK.

You don't have to come to the newcomers' weekend to give it a go however, just get in touch with the Secretary or come along

to one of the meets to see what it's all about – and have a glass of port while you're there! For those readers whose days of riding are past, there is also an active RA Hunt Supporters' Club that puts on social events and fundraisers and you can always follow the hunt from the comfort of your own car.

If you're more interested in competing, our Corps has recently established the Royal Signals Mounted Sports

Club. It aims to provide all Royal Signals personnel interested

in equestrian disciplines, such as dressage or show-jumping, an opportunity to represent the Corps and Army as an individual or part of a team at military and civilian competitions. Since its establishment only two years ago the club is growing quickly and stills aims to encourage riders with or without their own horses to get involved.

To prove that getting involved in equestrian events is nothing new, here is a photograph of the Squadron team which entered for the Uniformed Forces Show Jumping Competition in 1985. They are all still alive! The other photographs are all courtesy of John Eccles Photography, www.johnecclesphoto.co.uk

Lt Col Vickie Sheriff

Links to useful sources of information:

| | |
|--|--|
| Army Equestrian Association: | www.armyequitation.org.uk |
| Sandhurst Saddle Club: | www.sandhurstwishstream.co.uk/stables |
| Larkhill Saddle Club: | www.facebook.com/rasaddleclub |
| Warminster Saddle Club: | www.warminstersaddleclub.com |
| The Royal Artillery Hunt: | www.facebook.com/royalartilleryhunt |
| The Royal Artillery Hunt Supporters Club: | www.rahsc.co.uk |
| The Royal Signals Mounted Sports Club Secretary: | |
| Capt Zoe Andrew: | zoe.andrew100@mod.gov.uk |



Devil's Own Regatta

27 APRIL 2018 - Sea View Yacht Club - Isle of Wight

Having been blessed last year with perfect sailing conditions, this time around the IC&CY Yacht Squadron set sail on a particularly inclement Friday morning: grey sky, rolling seas - you get the picture. The intrepid sailors struggled, not always entirely successfully, to keep things on an even keel, hindered by both the weather and the festivities of the night before. Nevertheless, by lunchtime there was still much to play for and the weather had also started to settle. In the end, the guest Sea View crew, the Ramblers (Richard Ambler, Keith Gwynne-Jones and [??]) took home the trophy (or would have done if it hadn't been mislaid a few years ago) and The Royal Yeomanry first crew came in a very commendable second, taking a race from the Ramblers in the process.

The reward for a hard days sailing was, as ever, a champagne reception and delightful dinner in Sea View Yacht Club. Many thanks to Sea View and all our helpers and supporters with a special mention for Angela and Anthony Jewell for assisting with the dinner.

Major Andrew Collins, Major Jane Dodd and Sig Irina Abebe formed the only full IC&CY crew. The mission for next year is to ensure the number of full IC&CY crews outnumbers those of the Royal Yeomanry. Prizes are most definitely at stake!

Major Jane Dodd TD



Welcome

Cpl Freddy Hugill – RSUSO, 68 Squadron

Originally from London, Cpl Hugill joined London Scottish cadets then progressed into the Gordon Highlanders and subsequently served in Berlin, Edinburgh and Londonderry among other places.

On leaving the regular Army, Cpl Hugill spent five years as a civilian Police Officer based in Wiltshire before setting up his own Personal Training business. Around the same time, he joined the Army Reserves as a Royal Military Police NCO. Recent positions within the Army have included the National Recruiting Centre in Upavon and Worthy Down near Winchester, working with Phase 2 recruits.

Since arriving in post in July, Cpl Hugill has utilised his skills and experience to provide cohesive support and training to the recruits and is looking forward to becoming an integral part of the squadron and, also, the wider regimental family.

EXEMPLO DUCEMUS



Regimental Spirit

This is an edited extract from 'Of Living Valour – The Story of the Soldiers of Waterloo' by Lt-General Sir Barney White-Spunner KCB, CBE, published by Simon & Schuster reproduced by kind permission of the author.

The British Army has never much been given either to pre-battle speeches or exhortations from its commanders.

There is also something in the British soldier's quiet sense of resilience which bristles at the assumption that he needs to be reminded to do his duty or how to behave. Soldiers' loyalty was certainly to King and country but this was an unquestioned, assumed and slightly remote idea for many. More important and immediate was their loyalty to their unit, which in so many cases had come to replace their family as the body to which they saw themselves belonging. Such was the commitment to this 'family' that on the morning of Waterloo there were 933 men in their battalions (in other words wounded duty) mostly from Quatre Bras who could have taken themselves behind the lines for treatment but who would not leave their comrades.



The focus of this regimental loyalty was the battalion's Colours, two flags on poles carried by young officers and placed in the centre when the battalion was drawn up in line. One was a King's Colour, a large Union Flag with regimental badges, representing loyalty to the sovereign. The second was the

Regimental Colour, emblazoned with the names of the previous battles in which the battalion had fought and which represented loyalty to that tradition of service. It was meant to be a great honour for a young officer to carry the Colours but it was a slightly double-edged one during a battle as the enemy would always concentrate on capturing them. Not only was a Colour important symbolically but also practically as its seizure would generally mean that the battalion's centre had collapsed.

Cavalry regiments had Standards or Guidons instead of Colours which were as symbols of service but not treated the same. They were senior NCOs as important the regiment's which were with quite veneration. carried by rather than and were



often left with the baggage, as taking part in a cavalry charge carrying a heavy flag on a pole was not considered very effective. The artillery did not have colours at all regarding their guns as symbolic enough of their service. Every soldier saluted the Colours, the Standards of the guns whenever they passed them, a tradition which is fiercely maintained in the British Army today.

Obituaries

ALLAN BEAUMONT Légion d'Honneur: Allan died on the 18th April 2018, aged 98. He joined The City of London Yeomanry (Rough Riders) in February 1939 and was posted to 32 Battery of 11th (COLY) LAA Regt.

He volunteered for 283 Battery, a glider-borne bofors carrying unit of the 1st Air Landing Brigade when it was formed in September 1941.

Because of his mechanical skills he was soon promoted to Sergeant in charge of maintenance and repair. He first saw action in North Africa where he came across a destroyed German vehicle from which he took the siren and mounted it on his own truck. When on long convoys he would blast it to keep the drivers awake if they looked like falling asleep at the wheel and veering off the road that was possibly mined.

Subsequently he served in Italy where they had a narrow escape during Operation Husky – the invasion of Sicily. The first wave of tugs had released their tows too early and in consequence the gliders ditched in the sea. The Roughriders were on the runway ready to take off when the signal to abort was received as no landing ground had been secured by the infantry.

Transferred back to England in 1944 he was part of the advance party that landed on Juno Beach followed by the remainder of the Battery. Another narrow escape – they were to be the second wave landing at Arnhem!

On discharge his military conduct was recorded as "Exemplary" and includes a note – "He has been most useful to the unit in his capacity of Sergeant Mechanic. He is highly skilled, keen and industrious".

He acquired a passion for motorcycles very early on and aged 12 had a rusty old AJS he would push for miles before riding across fields to school. In the years leading up to the outbreak of war he had an old Velocette and took part in scrambles, trials and grass track racing. He dreamed of road racing and had put down a deposit on a Mark 8 Velocette (a TT machine) when war broke out.

After demobilisation he ran a successful motorcycle repair business in North London for many years and retired to North Wales in 1999.

He met his wife, Babs, at a dance early in the war and they had nearly 50 years together before she passed away. He leaves 4 daughters; 6 grand-children and 7 great-grandchildren as well as Zac, his beloved sheltie.

DAVID CARDOZO: David died in June 2018, aged 83. After National service he joined the Inns of Court and transferred to IC&CY on the amalgamation and served until the next Defence Review in 1967 when he retired with the rank of Sergeant.

He was a Founder Member of the DOSC and a frequent attendee at social functions until he moved back to his native Yorkshire.

BRIAN DAVIS: Brian died on the 29th April 2018. He was born in Ilford in 1933. He attended Ilford County High School during the war years and kept in touch with his old form pals until his death. They called themselves "The 49ers".

He did National Service with the 16th/5th Lancers in Germany and Libya. He was posted to the Inns of Court for his compulsory period of further service and joined B Squadron. He served until the late 1950s and attained the rank of Sergeant.

He was a good athlete and was in the regimental team that competed at The Duke of York's, Kings Road, Chelsea. He was also a very good hockey player and turned out for the Lensbury Club in Teddington and The National Physical Laboratory when the two clubs amalgamated. He was forced to give up his beloved game after hip replacements.

He worked for the Shell Chemical Company and Watkins Brewery before becoming a foreign exchange dealer with Lloyds Bank and then Courtaulds until he retired in 1996.

He leaves behind Ann, whom he married in 1961, and two sons.

MAJOR JOHN GROVE, TD MA. John died on 23 July 2018, days after celebrating his 80th birthday with his family. After Sandhurst he carried out his National Service with 12th Lancers serving with them in Cyprus and BAOR. On discharge in 1962, he joined A Squadron, Inns of Court & City Yeomanry based at Whipps Cross. His service with the Regiment spanned the period in the late 1960s when all members of the Territorial Army had to become unpaid volunteers as a result of the devastating cuts to the TA introduced by Major General Carver. This entailed paying to go to Camp! He was one of the initial Officers in the newly formed 68 Squadron which he went on to command from 1974 to 1977. In 1980, prior to retirement, he served as one of the Staff Officers under Colonel John Craig to make a report on the future career paths of TA officers and the TA staff structure.

After Oxford, he was called to the Bar obtaining a place in Planning and Local Government chambers. One of his former junior officers, now a QC, remembers him "not only as a soldier but as a formidable member of the Planning Bar. Infuriatingly, for us lesser mortals who were in shorts at the time, he could charm inspectors to grant planning permission even when what he had a hopeless case."

John was an accomplished shot from schooldays onward and would normally, in those splendidly regulation-free days, take a gun to camp with him thus providing fresh game for the cook pots. It did not end there as he was, in his inimitable style, an excellent chef. Roughly translated that meant that to any standard recipe there would be added a pint of double cream, half a bottle of wine and a generous glass of brandy.

A number of us may, fondly or not, recall his map reading skills. These he exercised even outside the military. On one occasion he 'borrowed' from the Museum and number of wartime Nazi maps of the South of France, all stamped 'Streng Geheim' [top secret], in preparation for a holiday with friends in the region of Biarritz. Unfortunately the retreating Germans had destroyed most of the roads shown on the maps.

John was a great presence and a man whose voice carried both knowledge and authority but nothing could obscure his innate and irrepressible sense of humour albeit many recipients would need a moment or two to decipher the erudite wit. A number of us attended his memorial service which was held in his home Church in King's Cliffe near Peterborough where Rosemary, his widow, gave a reading and his two daughters gave a performance of Quia respexit from J S Bach's Magnificat.

ERIC KNOWLES: Eric died on 10th December 2017, aged 91. He was called up just prior to the end of WW2 to serve with The Buffs (Royal East Kent Regiment), spending some time in Indonesia at the start of their independence campaign. He subsequently joined The Inns of Court and served in B Squadron. He was then posted to A Squadron as Signals Sergeant but on the amalgamation the City of London Yeomanry in 1961 he returned to B Squadron on promotion to SSM, finishing his service in 1967.

He was a founder member and a Past President of the DOSC and a keen supporter whilst living near London. In civilian life he was for many years with the Daily Mirror in their Library and a mine of information as well as being a keen model soldier maker. In retirement he moved to Coningsby, Lincolnshire where he became a volunteer guide at The RAF Memorial Flight and a walking encyclopaedia on "Tally Ho, Chaps" and "Wizard prang" matters.

He was a regular attender of the legendary B Squadron lunches up to 2016 retaining his warrant officer bearing whilst entertaining the entire company.

SIR DESMOND DE SILVA QC: Roy Bailey writes: "The death of Sir Desmond de Silva in June 2018 robbed the world of a brilliant QC – and took me back to my days in the TA."

In the early 1960s I was troop corporal in Lieutenant David Weir's troop in 'C' Squadron of the Inns of Court Regiment, before it became the ICCY. Bill Thompson was troop sergeant, and other members were the brothers Bolton (Neil and Ian), 'Mac' McGowan, and a young Sri Lankan legal student named Desmond de Silva.

Desmond was obviously well-brought up because, when he received a warning order to go out on an exercise, he occasioned a great deal of mirth among the squadron members by enquiring, 'Does one take one's pyjamas on a scheme?'

When it was announced that Desmond had been appointed as the first Deputy Prosecutor to the UN's War Crimes Tribunal in 2002 I contacted him at his chambers to congratulate him, and he was kind enough to later suggest that we meet for lunch in London some time. Sadly, it never happened, but at least as a memory I have the excellent obituary which appeared in The Daily Telegraph, graced by a splendid photograph of my former comrade."

JIM STEWART: Jim died in October 2017 aged 84. Born in London he did his National Service with 4/7th Dragoon Guards. Initially posted to The Roughriders for his compulsory post- NS he transferred to the Inns of Court as they were an armoured car regiment as opposed to tanks the RRs then had.

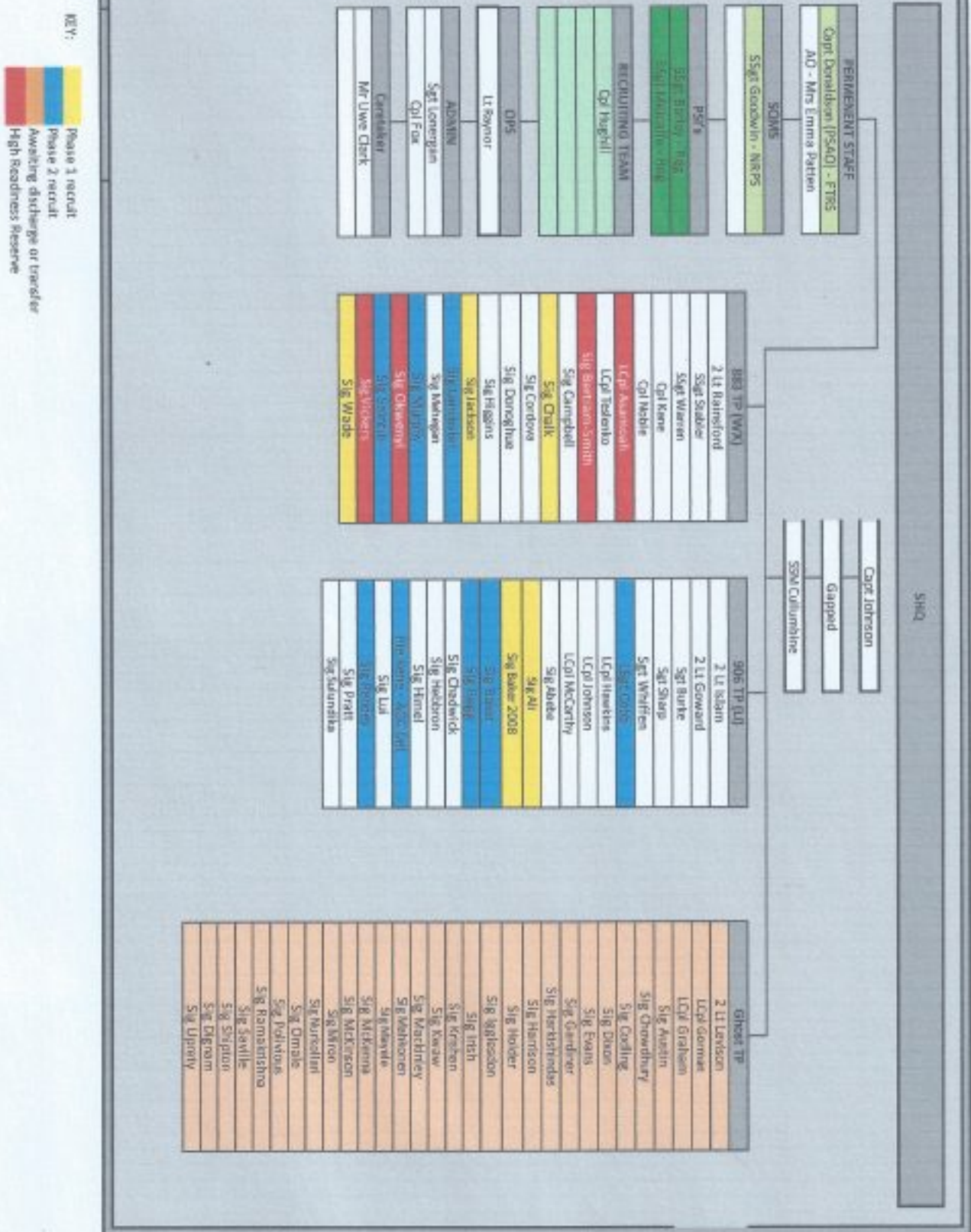
On the amalgamation he was posted to A Squadron, based at Whipps Cross, and served until the next Defence Review in 1967 when he retired with the rank of Sergeant.

He was a founder Member of the DOSC, a regular attendee at meetings and for several years he organised the annual reunion of The Club. When numbers started flagging he was responsible for its revival by changing it to a lunch; moving it to Saturday and to the Civil Service Club.

Earlier in life he was a keen angler and later took up photography. He was a member of the Institute of Advanced Motorists and one member remembers Jim gave him a lift, turning up in a sheepskin jacket and string gloves. He thought they were off to the Monte Carlo Rally and not Lincoln's Inn.

He originally worked for HM Stationery Office and later for a company that hired out equipment for conferences across the UK where, unsurprisingly, his admin skills were greatly appreciated.

68 Squadron Orbat January 2018





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