

10TH HUSSARS TEAM



Winners of Hay Cup and Lucknow Infantry Brigade Unit Championship, Lucknow, 1932.



X ROYAL HUSSARS GAZETTE

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CONTENTS

| | Page. | | Page. |
|--|-------|---|-------|
| Frontispiece | — | 6th (Lucknow) Infantry Brigade | |
| Editorial | 2 | Rifle Meeting | 25 |
| 3rd (King's Own) Hussars | 4 | Congratulations | 25 |
| Special Order, 3rd (Meerut) Cav. Bde., | 4 | Christmas in Lucknow, 1932 | 26 |
| Meerut Farewell Dinner | 4 | Old Comrades Cup Tournament | 27 |
| Polo Notes | 6 | Regimental Camp, December 1932 | 28 |
| Pigsticking Notes | 8 | On the other side | 29 |
| Racing Notes | 8 | Boxing Notes | 30 |
| Coincidence | 10 | Extract from "Statesman" Sept. 24th, 1932 | 32 |
| Lucknow Horse Show, 1932 | 11 | Quelques Mots | 32 |
| The Climate of Lucknow | 12 | Hockey Notes | 32 |
| Anent Old Comrades | 12 | Inter Troop Cricket Tournament, 1932 | 33 |
| Activities of "A" Squadron | 14 | Results:—Old Comrades Cup; Inter Squadron Swimming Gala | 34 |
| Flutters from H. Q. Wing | 15 | Regimental Swimming Gala, Season 1932 | 35 |
| Buzzings from "B" Squadron | 16 | Regimental Gazette | 36 |
| Concerning "C" Squadron | 18 | | |
| Band Notes | 19 | | |
| The Philosopher | 22 | | |
| Sergeants Mess Notes | 23 | | |
| Stop Press | 24 | | |

EDITORIAL.

'LUCKNOW is a pleasant place' we said when we saw the low red bungalows and stables and the wide expanse of well timbered grass in which our barracks lie. 'It will look like Windsor Park, when the monsoon comes,' said someone.

After we had inspected the sports grounds, the Regimental picture theatre, the messes and the institutes with growing satisfaction we wandered further afield. We found the training area more undulating and less dreary than Meerut and the city surprisingly beautiful. Some of us had not heard that it was the greenest city in India and the parks and gardens came as a delightful surprise.

The ruined palaces along the Gumti, the battered Residency glimpsed amongst the trees, the Imam Bara, with its magnificent gateway are all of that reddy-buff-coloured stone which tones so perfectly with Bourganvilia and Clematis. While the wives were exploring the city and its shops their better halves were bringing back glowing reports from elsewhere. The Polo Grounds were good; the Race Course was splendid, three hundred duck had been killed not twenty miles away on the first Sunday. Our comfort seemed assured, our entertainment both sporting and aesthetic seemed to promise well; and our neighbours left us not in doubt for a minute as regards the warmth of our welcome.

We like Lucknow.

We have been busy. Before we were unpacked the Horse Show was upon us, "Would you advise me to show Slovenly Sal as a hack or a polo pony?" "Does it matter if my Blue Room is distempered green?" "Can I plant delphiniums in my Squadron garden? Will they be out when we return from Camp?" "Ought the Mess chairs to be repainted to match the table or should a new table be bought to match the chairs?" "How can I lay out the garden when I can't make the fire hydrant leak?" Such were the questions revolving in a score of minds every day.

And when "Slovenly Sal" had after all been shown as a pigsticker and the

"Blue Room" been distempered "sucked sweet" pink and the fire hydrant been coaxed with a mallet, Army Cup week with its racing, polo and social activities was upon us. And somehow the Brigade Rifle Meeting was sandwiched in between. But there is even now 'no peace in our time.' Dutch gardens are replacing manure heaps; the maidan echoes trumpet calls bidding the squadron do something about Sergeant Major Someone and Sergeant Major White; 'A' Squadron's flank guard exercise passes through 'B's outpost scheme; ducks and snipe arrive into the mess kitchen; Gymkhana races, polo and boxing tournaments crowd one upon the other; and all the time we are packing up for camp. Busy..!!

So much is expected of us by our comrades at home that the pen almost fails as I begin this paragraph. Thank goodness I can record that we have won a few prizes. We have only entered for three polo tournaments up to date, but we have won them. The open tent pegging was the only open event we failed to win at the Horse Show. We collected 18 prizes there in all. There were two events we failed to win out of seven at the Brigade Rifle Meeting. We did not provide the winning jockey in the Grand Military and Army Cup, but the second in each event was ridden by a Tenth Hussar, and the Services Plate was won entirely by the magnificent jockeyship of 'Roscoe' Harvey. In the Lucknow Individual Boxing championships Tenth Hussars won the light weight and welter weight and provided the runner up in the 'feathers.'

At least we have made a beginning.

Many pieces of Regimental plate bear the inscription "from—on leaving the Regiment." There are cups, tankards, salt cellars, silver milk jugs and many other pleasing utensils of ornamental or domestic value inscribed as the gift of some Old Officer. But one of our dearest 'Old' Officers—Colonel Gosling has given us a leaving present on which we shall have difficulty in placing the inscription

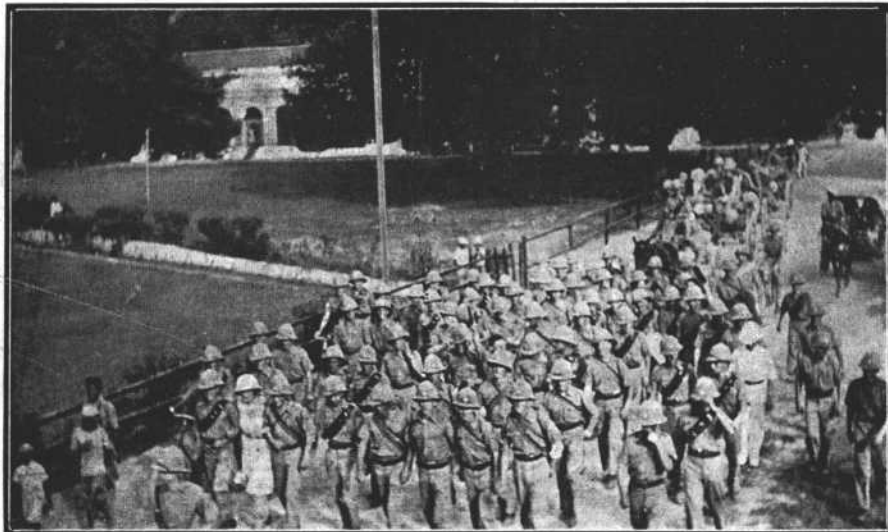
During the Regimental dinner last summer Colonel Gosling whispered to Major Gairdner "a polo pony for the Regiment, the best you can buy."

How are we to inscribe it? And how can we express our gratitude? The only suggestion is that the pony is christened "Squeaker" and that the Regimental team win that rather important contest at Meerut next March.

When reading our Morning Post or Times we always eagerly scan the pages

shire to pursue bigger and more dangerous game in Africa. We wish him good hunting and a pleasant trip but we wish still more that he could come pigsticking with us next spring. How he would enjoy it! We must also congratulate His Royal Highness on passing the promotion examination for Major.

During his leave in England Major Gairdner set the polo world humming when he played so brilliantly for the Irish team which defeated England. We



"Our faces are homeward turned."

wherein one sees promotions or appointments etc, and when we see a Tenth Hussar has been mentioned a pleasurable thrill runs through us to know that once again a Tenth Hussar has been honoured by his King.

Great was our joy therefore when we saw in the papers one morning in October that Lt.-Gen. Sir Charles McMurrough Kavanagh, K. C. B., K. C. M. G., C. V. O., D. S. O. has been appointed Commander of the Military Knights of Windsor.

We are proud to hear that a Tenth Hussar has been appointed to this exalted position.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester has deserted High Leicester-

understand it was like one of those occasions when the inspecting general raps out: "Who is this man?." Only in place of one, twenty-five thousand spectators were asking the question.

Two pips now adorn "Podger" Jones' shoulders and we take this opportunity to congratulate him on his promotion.

We have lost many old friends during this winter; we shall lose more. The worst of it is that so many of these are corporals, the backbone of the Regiment. Young active soldiers, self reliant and experienced, they make the wheels revolve and keep them revolving smoothly. Being in close touch with the men they achieve great results by their per-

sonal example of energy and loyal co-operation—the loyal co-operation which is the spirit of the Tenth. We cannot spare a single one of them but England and the natural desire to try their hand at a new profession—perhaps more prosperous—have weighed down the scales against us. We shall find men to replace them as we have done before, but we shall miss them greatly. We shall watch their adventuring in a new world—and such a difficult world these days—with the greatest interest and sympathy. Yet, however turbulent and impoverished is the state of England we shall have little anxiety about their welfare. What they have achieved for the Regiment in the last few years they can achieve in civilian life in England. A Tenth Hussar does not lose his caste because he puts off his uniform; he is unmistakable anywhere. 'Place Money' is no good to him; he is out to win.

No! We have no anxiety about their welfare nor about the men that will replace them. But we hate saying 'Goodbye.'

* * * *

The Commanding Officer has approved of a discharge certificate—an illuminated card—bearing the Regimental crest and battle honours and the record of the individual's service—to be given to each man on his leaving the Regiment. Messrs. Gale & Polden have designed and executed them and I am sure they will be appreciated as a memento. Those men who have left the Regiment this year, before these cards were delivered will have them posted to their homes.

* * * *

A Happy Xmas and prosperous New Year to all our Old Comrades at home.

3RD (THE KING'S OWN) HUSSARS

The 3rd Hussars left on October 28th, for Bombay where they embarked on H. T. "Dorsetshire" for England.

The following telegrams were exchanged:—

(a) "Third Hussars. H. T. Dorsetshire, Bombay.

Best luck and good journey, please thank all ranks for their help.

Commanding 10th Royal Hussars.

(b) "Tenth Hussars, Lucknow.

Third Hussars wish you good bye and a very happy time at Lucknow."

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Lt.-Col. R. R. de C. Grubb, M. C., and all ranks of the 3rd King's Own Hussars for making the "take over" so easy.

The 3rd Hussars could not have been more helpful and we are most grateful for what they have done.

We were very pleased to see their former Commanding Officer, Colonel W. R. Tylden-Wright, D.S.O. in our lines during Xmas week inspecting the progress of trees he had planted and roads he had constructed.

We thank the 3rd Hussars and wish them all a very happy time in York.

3RD (MEERUT) CAVALRY BRIGADE SPECIAL ORDER

DATED 31-10-32

"Valedictory—10th Royal Hussars."

"On the occasion of the departure of the 10th Royal Hussars to Lucknow, the Brigadier desires to place on record his high appreciation of the whole-hearted manner in which the Regiment entered into both work and games and the high standard attained by them in both.

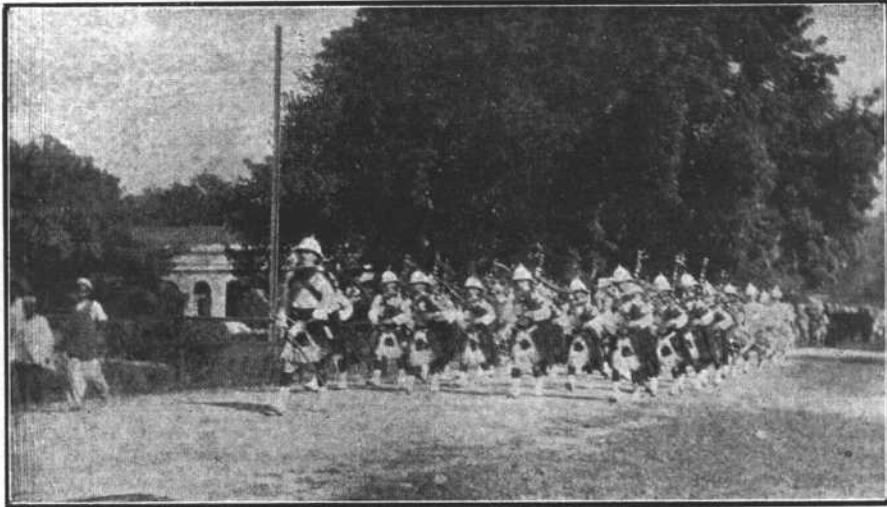
Such co-operation and singleness of purpose of all ranks will always ensure them the success they deserve.

On behalf of himself and all officers and other ranks in the Meerut Garrison he wishes them the best of luck."

The above Special Order was published in Meerut before the Regiment left for Lucknow and will be appreciated by many old Tenth.

MEERUT FAREWELL DINNER

Owing to the "financial crisis" which seems to linger on like a relation from whom one has expectations, we were forbidden to entertain the units in Meerut *en masse*.



"We leave Meerut to the Skirl of the pipes."

A large number of individual officers were invited to guest nights in the officers mess, as well as many civilian friends.

We regret very much that we could thus say goodbye only to the representatives of the various units and could not extend our hospitality to all the good friends we have made in Meerut.

On October 17th, Brigadier Dorman made an informal speech at the end of dinner which we publish in full, since its sentiments embraced the Regiment and not only the officers to whom it was addressed.

"Colonel Norrie and officers of the Tenth Hussars":

"I am sure I am speaking for the whole station, when I say that I view the approaching departure of the 10th Hussars with the deepest regret.

I have only known the Regiment for less than a year but that period has been a series of amazing triumphs for it. There has been no single activity in sport or work during that time which the 10th Hussars have not crowned with success. To all of you present these successes are well known and there is no need for me to enumerate them. It would require a far more able speaker than myself to do them justice.

Therefore, I will content myself with congratulating them on an achievement which I assure them is the envy of every regiment in the service.

I should like to examine with you, how such results have been achieved.

Co-operation has been the secret. Co-operation of every member of the regiment from Colonel Norrie down to the last joined trooper. Such co-operation is a magnificent thing because it is only possible in a regiment having a fine spirit and in a regiment that is a happy regiment. To a happy regiment working together as the Tenth do, anything is possible, in the field of play or in the field of battle. Having seen their successes in sport and soldiering, I know what they would achieve if tested in war. Therefore, you can imagine how doubly distressed I am to see them go from my Brigade.

Now I wish to thank the Regiment for their kindness to me. I arrived here a complete stranger in December and expected to spend a lonely Christmas. It was not lonely. The Regiment invited me and my family to join them in what was a purely regimental family party. I was very touched by this. It showed me clearly that the regiment welcomed me as no stranger but as one of them-

selves. It showed me that they wanted to work *with* me.

That feeling of being friends has continued always. We have worked together. Everything I have asked the regiment to perform for me has been done immediately and in full measure. Thank you."

The Colonel in replying thanked the Brigadier for the extremely kind remarks he had made, and assured him that he was regarded not only as their leader but as a very real friend.

The Colonel said that the last twelve months had been very happy ones for the Regiment, and remarked that it was quite true to say that they were all a very happy family, but this was greatly helped by the knowledge that

the Regiment was backed up in every possible way by the Brigadier in anything they did—whether work or play.

He added how very sorry they all were to be leaving their friends in Meerut and particularly Brigadier Dorman's Brigade.

In Rudolph Vaughan (Brigade Major) they had a staunch ally and he would like to thank him for his help.

The Commanding Officer then referred to the Pigsticking, Polo and Racing attractions of Meerut, and how much they would be missed.

On behalf of the Regiment, he once more thanked Brigadier Dorman for all he had done for the Tenth Hussars, and hoped that the Regiment might at some future date be lucky enough to serve again under his command.



POLO NOTES

SEASON 1932-1933

Polo is once more in full swing and we have twentytwo players in the Regiment.

There are now four grounds in Lucknow, two new ones having been completed during the last 2 years close to the canal, where we have the benefit of a good water supply.

Lucknow had twenty inches below the average rainfall this year, which has not improved the grounds or the general appearance of gardens.

Ponies are still our chief difficulty; the high class pony is extraordinarily hard to find in India and expensive to buy, in fact made-ponies of any sort are very scarce.

Charles Gairdner, thanks to the generosity of Major G. E. Gosling—has been able to find himself one real star performer—renamed 'Squeaker,' which will be a great help to the Regiment for the Inter-Regimental.

We are all very grateful to Squeaker and wish more Old Tenth could follow his example!

Pedlar has sent out three good ponies for his son; and we hope to see their owner playing them very soon. At present the War Office are very sticky about giving Pedlars' son a passage out to India.

We have made an auspicious start and our first victory was gained in Bareilly

where the following team:—

Roddick, Abel Smith, Morley and Dawnay won the Bareilly Cup for the Regiment, beating five other teams.

Owing to our move from Meerut, we were unable to enter a team in the Meerut Autumn Handicap Tournament, but entered four teams in the 'Royals' Cup at Lucknow in November.

his rejuvenescence by scoring two goals.

This particular match was a great struggle and we were only defeated by the odd goal in the last chukker.

The 'Royals' Cup was won by our 'A' Team somewhat easily in the final, and our Subalterns side won the subsidiary.

Wyndham Malet shaped well at No. 1,



10th Royal Hussars Teams—Winning Team Army Cup Polo Tournament, Lucknow, November, 1932.

Teams were as follows:—

'A' Team.

1. Malet.
2. Harvey. Lt.-Col.
3. Gairdner.
4. Dawnay.

Subalterns.

- Mainwaring.
- Wingfield.
- Hutchison.
- Macmullen.
- Archer-Shee.

'B' Team.

- Roddick.
- Norrie.
- Boord.
- Morley.

'C' Team.

- Tetley.
- Charrington.
- Abel Smith.
- Jones.

Tony Wingfield was unfortunately hit by a ball below the knee in the first chukker of the Subaltern match v Skinners 'B,' and had to be sent to hospital.

His place was taken by Hutch in a pair of grey flannel trousers who celebrated

but must learn to hit the ball in a more orthodox style.

So far so good—two tournaments and two cups, but our object is to regain the Inter-Regimental.

Jack Archer-Shee has come back to form and hits a really long ball at back, and it is a pity that he does play so well up in the game.

We tried an experiment playing Roscoe 1, Charles 2, David 3 with Jack back but at present we think the old constitution will be more satisfactory. All our star players seem to have improved since last year, particularly David Dawnay and Roscoe Harvey.

The Regimental Team consisting of:—*Macmullen and Harvey, Gairdner, Dawnay* is at the time of going to press playing in Calcutta in the Ezra Cup and I. P. A. Championship.

We must not be disappointed, if we fail in this our first big tournament, as Mike is just recovering from the after effects of Anti-Rabies treatment, having fondled a rabid otter.

This pet otter belonging to an officer in the Camerons was responsible for cancelling Brigade Training near Fyzabad, as no less than 12 officers and 35 other ranks of the Cameron Highlanders had to be treated and 4 officers of the Regiment as well.

Charles Gairdner is playing two new ponies which he has just acquired and David may be suffering from nervous excitement as the result of becoming the father of twin sons!

Incidentally they are both already down for the Regiment.

The Subalterns side should do well this year and we have plenty of good young players coming on, such as Hugh Jones, Wyndham Malet, Anthony Abel Smith or Michael Morley who may play for the side this year or next.

In Charles Gairdner we have an inspired player who might quite well be chosen to represent England in the next International Matches against America and the whole side under his leadership combines well as a team and understand each others play.

Whatever the results are at Calcutta, we will do our best to try and have the name of the 10th Hussars engraved once more on the Inter-Regimental and Subalterns Cups.

PIGSTICKING NOTES

Captain W. E. Carver, has taken over the Secretaryship of the Gogra Tent Club which hunts the country lying between Lucknow and Fyzabad, along the Gogra Kadir.

It is too early to gauge the prospects of the season but last year the Gogra Tent Club and Meerut Tent Club each killed exactly the same number of pig, viz., 69.

The Secretary will have an uphill task compared to Meerut, as a lot of the country is still unexplored and distances are greater than at Meerut.

The Kadir Cup takes place March 20th, 21st and 22nd, when a large con-

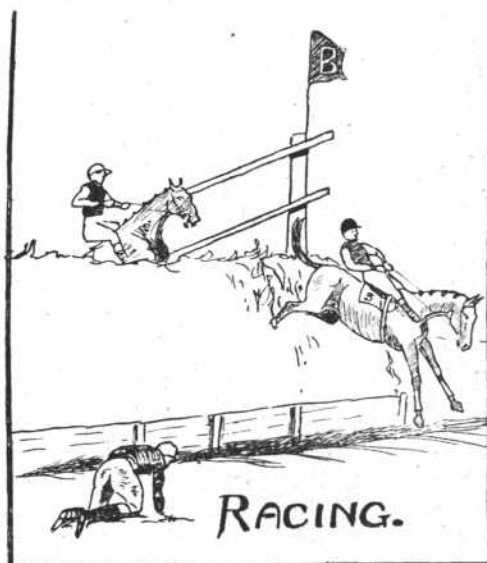
tingent from the Regiment will again compete and we hope with the same success as last year.

The Muttra Cup may take place at the beginning of April, if the supply of pig permits.

We are actually very well off for pigstickers, as a number were brought down from Meerut included in the 40 horses we were allowed to take with us.

The 3rd Hussars had to send their 40 best horses to the 17/21st Lancers at Secunderabad, but the latter very kindly allowed us to keep all the pigstickers, as there is no Tent Club at Secunderabad.

We hope to see some of the 17/21st staying with us this season and we shall be delighted to mount them.



RACING NOTES

Those of us who take an active part in racing, who habitually breakfast in high necked sweaters and mournfully eschew fattening food from time to time were full of praises for the Lucknow race course. Good going, good stands, well watered lawns and well made steeplechase fences was the verdict. When we onlookers visited it we found it a delightful change after dusty Meerut. The Gymkhana season was in full swing and

we found many familiar faces, equine and human. The class of horse and owner seems the same as Meerut, and the standard of racing not much different. On the first day Major Davy, ever the optimist, tipped us his Kentish Lady, but we had been bitten before by this combination and restricted our bets for 'place money.' We were wise, he was second three times running. She is one of those unfortunates who always find one too good for her.

All the bravery and beauty of Lucknow attended the races in Army Cup week, many of the former in top hats and morning dress and the latter in their best creations. The race for the Grand Military Steeplechase was a good one. Captain Hilliard's new importation from England 'Mount Verdant' although running for the first time over fences jumped well and won comfortably, ably ridden by his owner. 'Just Cause' the topweight also the property of Captain Hilliard and ridden by Major Davy attended his stable companion around the course and picked up the second money without much difficulty. Captain Hilliard had a very good race; 5,500 Rupees in stakes and a very nice bet each way on the winner.

The Army Cup was almost a 'Walk Over'—Golden Cross making all the running and winning very comfortably. There was a splendid race for the second place between Flop (Captain Harvey) Honeymooner (Captain Newell) Grand Display (Captain 'Babe' Mosley) and Moorhouse (Mr. Forbes.) By dint of furious driving and skilful use of the "bat," Captain Harvey got Flop home by a short head from Honeymooner, Grand Display and Moorhouse being in close attendance.

The race for the Aintree Chase was marred by a nasty hysterical little brown mare cannoning into 'Just Cause' at the open ditch. Had this not occurred it would have been a great race between him and 'Moon Magic' the bottom weight. As it was 'Moon Magic' made all the running and won cleverly. Half Note (Major Davy) a previous winner on the course, who had fallen early during the Grand Military Steeplechase disap-

pointed his supporters but jumped faultlessly throughout.

The best race of the whole meeting was the Services Plate, 1½ Miles on the flat, ridden by 'Soldier Officers.' Flop (Captain Harvey) made all the running but at the distance was tackled by Barnstaple (Mr. Alford) and Honeymooner (Captain Newell.) Thirty yards from the winning post Barnstaple headed Flop and seemed a certain winner. Captain Harvey had been 'fanning' his mount for the last furlong but at this moment he set to work in real Gordon Richard's fashion. Flop ran on gamely and ten yards from the post the two were level. By a terrific effort on the part of Flop's jockey she was persuaded to poke her nose out at the critical moment and got home by a short head. It was one of the most determined pieces of riding ever seen and a good judge was heard to exclaim that there was no professional jockey in the world who could have put up a better display.

We were extraordinarily proud of our Regimental Jockey. It is a pity we are denied the pleasure of seeing him perform over fences, but his value in the Regimental Polo team forbids him taking a chance on ground where a fall is a far 'more h'awful thing' than in England.

We shall be in Camp when the extra Meeting at Lahore takes place and our jockeys will have to eschew the 5 lbs saddle for 'field service order.' We hear that Major Davy fancies his ride 'Donore' in the Indian Grand National at Christmas and we hope his optimism is justified. The next big race meeting here is during Civil Service week. By that time all the jumpers should be fit and we hope to see Mount Verdant, Just Cause, Donore, Half Note, Var Plum and Her Last, to mention a few of the stars, competing against each other over the major obstacles while Love and Money, Chequing, O Lucky Mac and Absorbent may be fighting out the finishes over hurdles.

As we go to press I see the account in the 'Sporting Life' of Speck winning a race over Aintree bare-back. His saddle began to slip back at Beecher's Brook and was under his horse's belly as he

approached the last fence. Yet he not only kept on his horses' back but managed to catch up the leader and win the race. He is a very short legged man of the top heavy build and how he contrived to sit on what must have been as greasy and slippery a substance as soap I cannot imagine. I have always maintained that the professional steeplechase jockey is the bravest and hardest type of human in existence and Speck's performance bears me out. Some brave things have been done at Aintree but this last performance seems even more wonderful than when Mr. Harry Brown remounted the 'Bore' with a broken collar bone to get a place, with both reins on the same side of the horses' neck.

I apologise for this digression Mr. Editor but memories of my own very 'fluid' perch on a blanket at Riding School are still vivid.

COINCIDENCE

The history of the world is crammed with instances where some small event has produced consequences immense and far reaching beyond all proportion. How the pertinacity of a spider inspired Bruce to free Scotland and the geese on the Parthenon saved Athens and a score of such instances are well known. Not so widely published is the story of how a chain of small events led to the world war.

One could almost say the Great War was the direct result of a chauffeur's stupidity.

This is the story.

In the spring of 1914 three students in Belgrade took an oath together to die as martyrs for the cause of Serbia. They were Gavrilo Princep, Nejelko Cabrinovitch and Trifko Grabez. For long they had discussed the woes of their country and had reached that fanatical state when they cared not whom they murdered so long as the victim was a political enemy of Serbia. They were all victims of tuberculosis and were doomed to an early death which no doubt made the prospect of this patriotic sacrifice less difficult to face. Naturally they were ideal recruits for the Black Hand of Serbia, a nihilistic organisation of

great power. The Black Hand trained them in the use of revolvers and bombs and guarded their plotting and pistol practice from the police.

The newspapers announced that the Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria was to visit Sarajevo on June the 28th, also that the Austrians intended to hold their manoeuvres that year on the Serbian frontier.

For a tyrant Prince to visit Sarajevo on June 28th was an insult. For it was St. Vitus's Day, a Public Holiday, when every true Servian wished to celebrate the freedom gained at the battle of Uskub in 1912. The district chosen for manoeuvres seemed a calculated taunt to Serbia. The three students were delighted to find so illustrious a victim provided for them.

When the day came, however, only Gavrito Princep remained firm of purpose. The other two were so nervous that it seemed unlikely they would achieve anything beyond a certain amount of talk. They were each armed with a pistol and bombs and a small phial of cyanide of potassium. Immediately after shooting or throwing their bombs they were to swallow the poison so that they could implicate no other members of the organisation. One Danilo Hillitch placed the boys along the proposed route of the Archduke's car.

The Archduke accompanied by his morgantic wife, the Duchess of Hohenburg, travelled in an open car with the Governor sitting opposite them and Count Harratch sitting beside the chauffeur. They had been warned of probable disturbances and the chauffeur had orders to drive fast. However, so great was the enthusiasm of the crowd that the Archduke gave orders for the speed to be decreased.

Cabrinovitch, the first student on the route contrary to expectations plucked up his courage and threw his bomb. It landed on the top of the royal car, fell off sizzling into the street and exploded beneath the car following next but one. An Aide-de-Camp was slightly wounded and several spectators.

When the injured had been sent to hospital the procession was reformed and went at speed to the Town Hall.

Gavrilo Princep saw Cabrinovitch arrested and knew the plot had miscarried. He retired to a cafe to drink milk. The third student failed to appear at the rendezvous and Princep was left alone to decide how best he could manage single handed. The arch ducal programme was now certain to be changed. He had no idea what route the procession would take from the Town Hall or where to post himself.

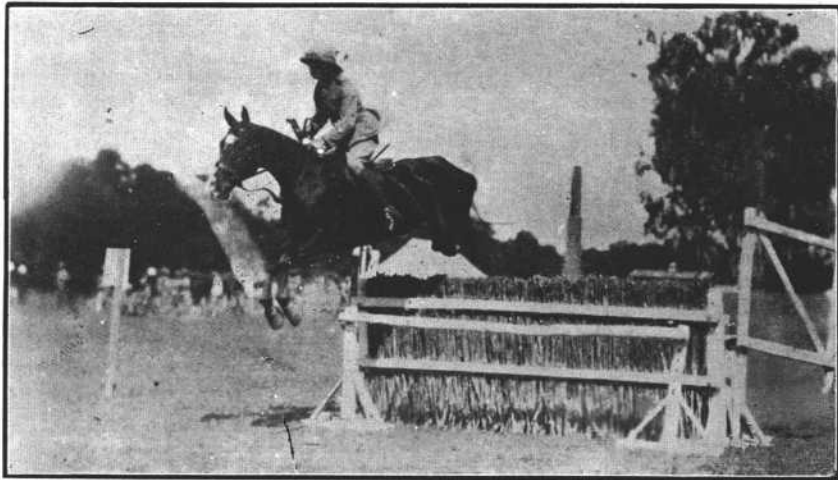
In the meantime the Archduke Ferdinand had vented his considerable displeasure to the Mayor. He ordered the programme to be changed and decided to drive direct from the Town Hall to the Museum and not proceed down the main street as had been planned.

After luncheon the procession of cars set out at speed. The Archduke and the Duchess occupied the same seats but Count Harratch stood on the running board so as to interpose his body be-

tween the Archduke and any missiles. The route lay straight along the Quai d'Appel. The chauffeur of the leading car had either misunderstood his orders or had not been told of the change of route. He turned to the right as if to go up the main street.

Gavrilo Princep came out of his cafe to see the Archduke's car pass within a few feet of him, and then as if a miracle had happened it halted and began slowly to reverse. He stepped onto the running board and shot the Archduke at almost point blank range. As he fired again the Duchess rose to her feet to protect her husband and received the second bullet in her own body.

A chauffeur's forgetfulness, some hitch in the transmission of orders or what we know as a 'bit of bad luck.' So small a matter mobilised twenty million soldiers.



S. S. M. Wells. Winner Open Jumping.

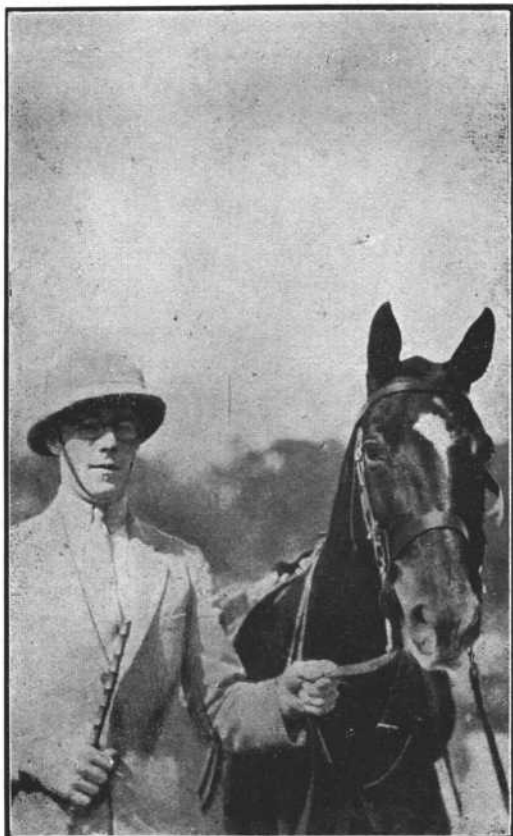
LUCKNOW HORSE SHOW, 1932.

IN spite of this show being held within eight days of the Regiment's arrival, entries from officers stables in the Regiment were able to figure well in the results. Captain C. B. Harvey's chestnut gelding "Seagull" won the Light-Weight division for English and Colonial Ponies, the Ladies Hacks and was finally chosen

as the champion pony in the show.

Among others who figured in the prize lists were Captain D. Dawnay's Bay Australian "Beauty," Colonel Norrie's "Mikado" (Winner of Indian Bred Ponies at Delhi) and Captain Roddick's "Bed-socks."

Entries from the Regiment were



Capt. Harvey's Seagull Winner Light Wt.
Ponies Ladies Hacks Champion pony of the
Show, The Governors Cup.



Capt. Dawnay's. Southern Cross.
Winner Heavy weight Polo Ponies.

handicapped by being unfit; nevertheless Sgt. Davis won the Best Trained Troop Horse for B. O. Rs. with "B 138" followed by S. S. M. Dearden on "A 49" and Sgt. Hart on "A 35," 1st and 2nd prizes in the open jumping fell to two

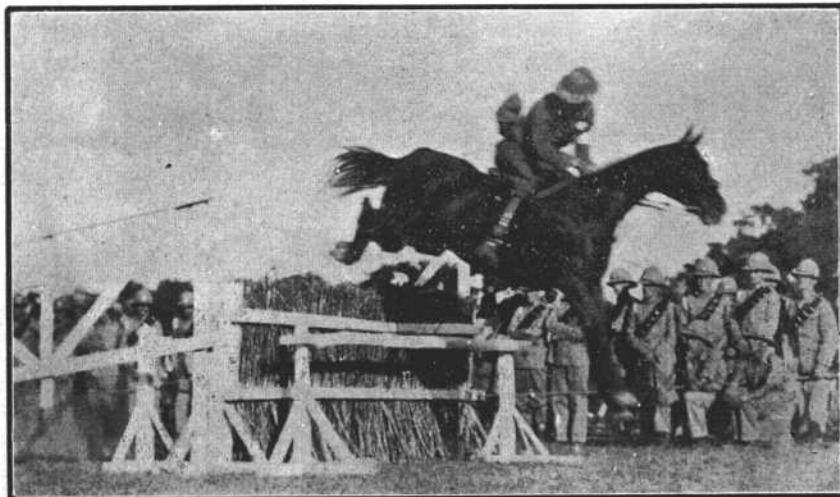
troop horses ridden by Captain Roddick and S. S. M. Guy.

Congratulations are due to the two tentpegging teams for their finished performance.

Results are as below:—

| | | |
|---|----------------------|----------------|
| 1. Best Trained Troop Horse .. | 1. Sgt. Davis. | |
| | 2. S. S. M. Dearden. | |
| | 3. Sgt. Hart. | |
| 2. Polo Ponies English and Colonial Heavy Weight .. | 1. Capt. Dawnay. | Southern X. |
| 3. Polo Ponies Middle Weight. .. | 1. Capt. Dawnay. | Beauty |
| | Capt. Harvey. | Cream Cracker. |
| 4. Polo Ponies Light Weight .. | 1. Capt. Harvey. | Seagull. |
| 5. Arab and Indian Ponies .. | 3. Col. Norrie's. | Mikado. |
| 6. Stable of three Ponies .. | 1. Capt. Harvey's | Seagull. |
| 7 Ladies Hacks .. | 1. Capt. Harvey's. | Seagull |
| | 2. Col. Norrie's. | Mikado |
| | 3. Capt. Roddick's. | Bedsocks. |
| 8. Open Hacks .. | 3. Capt. Roddick's. | Bedsocks. |

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------|----|----------------------|------------|
| 4. Pigstickers | .. | 1. Lt. Col. Norrie's | Bailiff |
| | | 2. Capt. Roddick's. | Bedsocks. |
| 5. Open Jumping | .. | 1. Capt. Roddick. | B. 7. |
| | | 2. S. S. M. Guy. | H. Q. 95. |
| 6. W. Os. and N. C. Os. Jumping.. | 3. | S. S. M. Wells. | Rebellion. |
| | | "A" | Wells. |
| 7. Open Section Pegging | .. | 1. 10th R. Hrs. | Hart. |
| | | 2. 10th R. Hrs. "B" | Davis. |
| 8. Best Pony in Show | .. | 1. Capt. Harvey. | Setchell. |
| | | | Seagull. |



Capt. Roddick. Winner, Officers Jumping.

THE CLIMATE OF LUCKNOW

There are three climatic seasons of fairly uniform duration throughout the district of Lucknow.

At the end of October the Cold Season usually sets in and lasts until the middle of March.

The Hot Season generally begins to make itself felt towards the end of March. The days and nights from the beginning of April until the end of June are oppressively hot and continue so until the arrival of the monsoon at the end of June.

Hot winds blow strongly during April and May, accompanied frequently by dust storms.

From July to September incessant downpours of rain cause the atmosphere to be very hot and steamy and it is during this period that people feel the

effects of the heat more than at any other time.

ANENT OLD COMRADES

News has been received of the following Old Comrades who all seem to be nicely settled down and to whom we wish a right Merry Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

Ex-Sgt. 'Jock' Young who is a commissionaire at Tetleys Brewery, Leeds.

Ex-Sgt. Georgie Glover who is caretaker at Martins Bank, Leeds.

Ex-Sgt. Peirce who is with a big tailoring firm in Leeds.

Ex-Trooper 'Ginger' Willacy who is head slaughterman for a Leeds butcher.

Ex-Cpl. 'Jackie' Pollard who is at the Field Stores, Aldershot.

We are always pleased to hear about all ex-Tenth Hussars and to publish news of them in the Gazette.



ACTIVITIES OF "A" SQUADRON

Summer has gone for a while and now the cold weather is here we can slip our braces and get down to work in the approved Cavalry fashion.

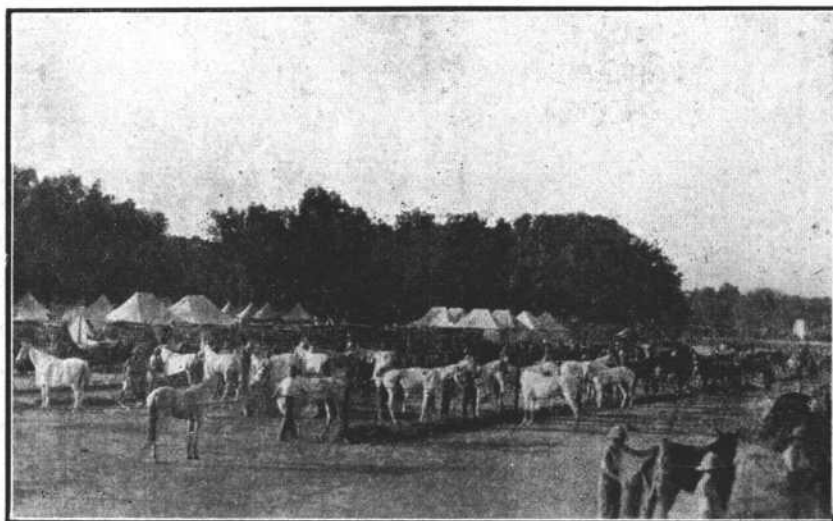
It will be a good chance too, for our young N. C. Os, to bring out the results of the summer training they received and turn theory into practice.

Our move from Meerut was carried out quite smoothly and we are now almost settled in our new quarters.

Once again we are the 'Bay' Squadron and although the horses are not the same class as the ones we had in England, and are on the soft side at present, they look as if something can be made of them.

The men's bungalows are quite good, a distinct improvement on Meerut. Great efforts are being made to construct gardens etc. and when the new year comes our surroundings should be greatly improved.

We miss our tennis court, but we shall not have to wait long for our games of tennis, for already a movement is afoot to construct some courts. Fortunately we have our own Squadron football ground and every night finds one or two



Horse Lines. Bakshi-ka-Talab Camp, Dec., 1932.

Collective training started before our departure from Meerut and since our arrival in Lucknow, Regimental days have been the order.

Next month will see us at Camp and everyone is looking forward to camp life and a chance to see fresh country.

Troop teams engaged in finding the net.

A new 'blue' room is also in course of preparation, and under the able direction of the Squadron Leader and 2nd in Command, a wonderful club is on the way, where thirsty souls can obtain

liquid refreshment and weary hearts obtain relaxation.

The stables are not so good, but when the improvements planned are carried out they should be quite good.

Writing of sport we must take off our hats to 1st Troop for their great display in winning the Troop Cricket Cup. Well done 1st!

In the troop football, we have not done so well. In the first place 1st and 3rd Troops were drawn against each other and although 3rd Troop proved the victors, they went down the next game to M. C., a strong team. Better luck next time.

Before leaving Meerut we managed to lift the Regimental Swimming Cup once more, people will soon be considering it our property, 23 points out of 24 this time. Well done the swimmers!

Some 10 days after our arrival here, the Brigade Rifle Meeting was held and the Squadron did quite well against our Infantry friends.

The Squadron team was 5th in the Squadron and Company Shield and 3rd Troop shot their way into the final round of the Inter-Troop Competition, being beaten on the last lap by a crack HQ Team of the East Yorks.

In the Individual Championship, F/Cpl. Seily obtained 2nd place in class B and the S. S. M. the 1st in class A.

We congratulate Tpr. Palmer for getting runner up in his class at the Brigade Open Boxing Tournament and hope to hear he has gone one better at Bombay.

By the time these notes appear in print, we shall have said goodbye to 31 men of the Squadron who leave us for England in January, we wish them all success in their new sphere and hope they will remember to keep in touch with the old Squadron.

Now to pack for Camp and hope to be able to pass on our impressions to you in our next contribution to the Gazette.

Alpha 11.

FLUTTERS FROM H. Q. WING



We must open our notes by congratulating the Signal Troop on their excellent results in the Annual Classification. Thirty-one men were put up and thirty-one classified which was even better than the previous year. Great credit reflects on Lt. A. D. R. Wingfield, the A. I's, and all concerned on this great performance.

They then enjoyed a week's well earned rest before returning to the heat of Meerut.

Next commenced the general exodus of our hill party to the plains during which it is whispered that 8 men of HQ Wing were lost at Bareilly in an endeavour to get back to Dulikhet, but they got in the wrong train and found themselves back at Meerut, where the Medical Officer kindly met them with an ambulance and conveyed them back to barracks as convalescent cases.

The Signals were, needless to say, delighted to get back to the horses, for they had been paying for the privilege of a ride in the hills.

Then came the handing over to the

Royals, whom we were all pleased to see again after our recent connections in Abbassia.

The 'hand over' went off very well, they were very pleased with our horses and everything taken over.

The move of the Wing to Lucknow was carried out very smoothly and the general impression on arrival was good.

All ranks are now settled down and seem to be very comfortable and like the station, with our own Pictures and Broadcasting programme, but the P. R. I. says that it is very expensive.

We took over from the 3rd Hussars quite a useful looking lot of horses and we hope to have our share of success in the forthcoming Regimental Horse show.

In the preparation for the Lucknow Horse Show we found quite a few good jumpers and Tent Peggers.

All ranks are now getting down seriously to training, and now that our gun troop have taken over the Vickers-Berthier, they are expecting to do great things at the Regimental Camp.

In the sports line we are pleased with our success up to date. In the Brigade Rifle Meeting, HQ Wing has won the Squadron and Company Match. In the Lucknow Horse show we got second in the open jumping and second in the Open Section Pegging.

In the Inter-Troop Football Competition our Machine Gun team are in the final.

A few changes have taken place since our last notes.

Capt. O. L. Boord, M. C. has taken command of the Wing and our S.Q.M.S. has taken over S.S.M. from S.S.M. Guy, who has taken over Riding Instructor. S.Q.M.S. Shepherd has joined our happy band from B Squadron and Sgt. Wilson has left to take over the duties of S.Q.M.S. of B Squadron.

We left S.S.M. Prince and five others at Meerut, who have since departed for home, we take this opportunity of wishing them luck and every success in the future.

As we go to press we are busy preparing for Camp, where we are going to do our Regimental Training, more about which, as the serial story says, will be continued in the next.

BUZZINGS FROM "B" SQUADRON

If the last quarter of the life of "MG" Squadron was free from interesting events, the first three months of that of resurrected "B," has made up for it. Since the last notes appeared changes have been fast and frequent, but as a soldier expects such as necessary to the profession, excitement has not been unduly high.

We have now got accustomed to the smaller strength and small it is, being only a total of 5 Officers and 95 Other Ranks, or a little over half of the old "MG." By the end of the collective training season we hope to be familiar with all the intricacies of sabre squadron work, this, up to the present at least, has not proved so arduous as our previous job. The trooper getting into action now feels somewhat like a racehorse would, if, after carrying top weight for a couple of seasons, by some unexpected oversight of the handicapper, found himself at the bottom of the card.

October was mainly occupied in making ourselves fit for the Commanding Officer's Inspection of Squadron training and preparing for the impending move to Lucknow. The former went off, as the medical fraternity say, as well as can be expected. The Colonel expressed himself pleased with the turn out and most things he saw, but added that we had a lot to learn of sabre squadron work. No one realises this more than ourselves and it is apparent from the way that all ranks have applied themselves to their new tasks that their efforts will not be in vain.

Towards the end of October all ranks were busily occupied in preparing the thousand and one items for handing over to the Royals. Our old friends arrived in Meerut on the morning of the 30th October, and we spent a day together, before leaving on the afternoon of the 31st. The Royals were very pleased with the horses we handed over, from all accounts they were a much better lot than they left behind at Secunderabad. We were all very sorry to leave them as they were just beginning to

repay us for the trouble taken with them during the last two years. However, on arrival in Lucknow we were fortunate in taking over a good squadron of chestnuts in accordance with original colour scheme of the Regiment prior to the reorganisation in 1927.

We found Lucknow different in many ways to Meerut. Here the barracks are laid over a much wider area, the Civil Lines and buildings are very pleasant indeed. Places of historical interest are

tion. In the Individual events S. Q. M. S. Shepherd obtained 4th place in the Officers, W. O's and Sgts. Class, and S. Cpl. Critchley 3rd in the Corporals and Troopers. Well done, both!

During the past quarter, troop football is the only sport that has taken place within the Regiment. The 3rd Troop went well, being defeated by the only goal in the replayed semi-final by our old friends the "MG" Troop, who have a fairly strong team.



A Troop of Greys. At Bakshi-ka-Talab Camp. Dec., 1932.

quite numerous, as is well known, and the troops, a great many of whom are in possession of bicycles spend half holiday afternoons sightseeing.

A week after we arrived, the Lucknow Horse Show was held and we congratulate Captain Roddick and Sergeant Davis on the success they obtained there, the former winning the Open Jumping on "B" 124, and the latter the Best Trained Troop Horse on his old Meerut horse "B" 138.

The Brigade Rifle Meeting followed the Horse Show and here the Regiment greatly distinguished itself, winning the Unit Championship, eight of the Squadron being in the team. The Squadron Team shot well enough to take 5th place out of 30 entrants, for which they deserve credit. We congratulate our neighbours, "HQ" Wing, on winning the competi-

A Squadron Whist Drive, to which the "MG" Troop was invited, was held on the 30th November and the opportunity was taken by Major Hutchison to present the cup and medals to the Physical Efficiency champions, and also a cup, to the "MG" Troop as a memento of their leaving "MG" Squadron for "HQ" wing. On presenting the cup to Mr. Malet, Major Hutchison thanked the members of the troop for the part they had played in making the Machine Gun Squadron such a success, and hoped they would carry on the good work wherever they went. Mr Malet in replying, said, he had no doubt they would assist "HQ" to win the Old Comrades Cup next year, and hoped that "B" would run them close, but not too much so. When last quarter's notes went to press, the winner of the Physical Efficiency Tests had not been

decided. The run-off between Cpl. Joddrell and Tpr. Leadbeater took place before we left Meerut, the latter being successful in winning the cup. Well done Leadbeater! and hard luck Joddrell! it's no mean feat to head the Squadron in a test of that description.

The Squadron has suffered a great loss since its arrival in Lucknow, by the transfer of S. Q. M. S. Shepherd to "HQ" Wing. Since he came to the Squadron in February 1931, he has worked wholeheartedly for its benefit, with a spirit that could not fail to bring success to anything with which he was connected. He will be greatly missed by all ranks and we wish him success and happiness in his new home.

Another loss has been sustained by the departure of 20 of our stalwarts for the United Kingdom in November. We all wish them every prosperity on their return to civilian life and hope they will keep in touch, as we shall be pleased and interested to hear of their progress in various spheres.

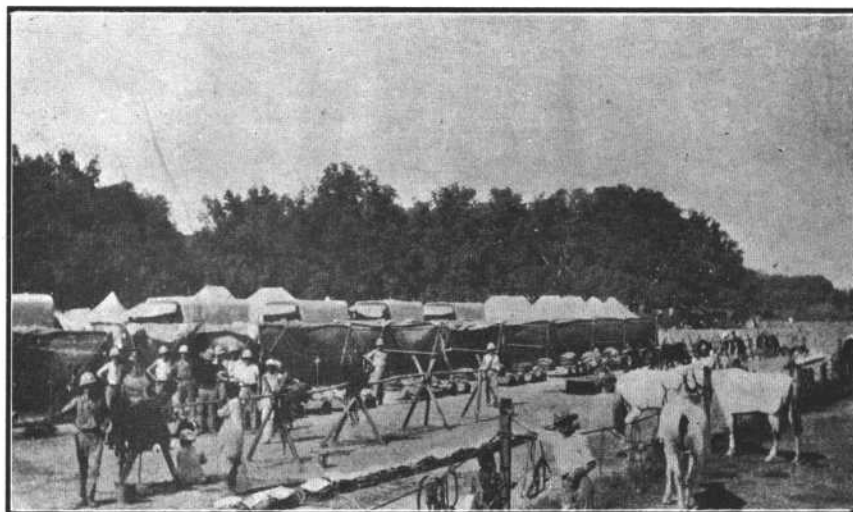
We have welcomed to the Squadron as S. Q. M. S. an old Machine Gunner, Sgt. Wilson, and we hope his stay with us will be a happy one.



CONCERNING "C" SQUADRON.

WE have again received the Editor's reminder embodying the phrase:—
We beg to remind you etc..

The Squadron has suffered a few casualties since our last notes were written and still continue to decrease owing to the fact that we are losing about 50% of the Squadron this Troop.



"C" Squadron Lines. Bakshi-ka-Talab Camp Dec., 1932.

ing Season. These N. C. Os. and men have finished their period of colour service and we wish them all the best of luck in civil life. We left several of the Squadron attached to the Royals when we marched out of Meerut, these men were due to entrain for Bombay in a few days time.

Our move from Meerut to Lucknow was very smooth and uneventful, the barrack rooms in Lucknow are a little superior to those of Meerut, and we have in hand a scheme to improve both barrack rooms and the surroundings and when this materialises we expect to produce something amounting to a home from home. Each Troop Bungalow will have a garden in front and behind and the Squadron Garden, which will cover a very wide area, will certainly improve the appearance of the barrack surroundings.

There is not much to report in the way of sport up to the present, the Cricket has finished and the Football season has only just started, the inter-troop knockout has brought out a few new players and the games up to the present have been "all out" from start to finish.

We wish to heartily congratulate Tpr. Preston on winning the Lucknow Brigade Shooting Championship, he has certainly done very well in making such an early start to let Lucknow know that we can shoot, and we hope that his example will be followed by others in the several branches of sport and thereby maintain the name that the 10th Hussars always hold.

The weather having considerably cooled down we are now making preparations to proceed to camp on the 5th of December and returning to Barracks about the 18th when preparations for the big feast of the year begins.

Then our thoughts turn to Leave, Hill Depots and similar places away from the scorching sun of the Plains.

We wish to welcome to the Squadron Captain D. Dawnay, who has taken over Second in Command and we hope that his stay with us will be a long and happy one.



BAND NOTES

Upon reading over our last contribution to these columns I wondered how "—le Diable" the job of writing these notes ever came my way again as I am afraid I receive more raspberries than royalties for my literary efforts, however for any lack of interest in this edition I would crave the readers indulgence.

We left off in our last programme at a point where our dual role of bandsman and stud groom had become second nature to us and not caring two hoots whether we signed on or simply rolled on, maybe I'm none too sure of the former sentiment. Whatever our feelings, we realised that ere long the hill season would be over which meant that for another nine months the Signal Troop would make much of their horses after having enjoyed the annual dose of 'coolth' in the hills, we also awaited the return of our youngsters who we felt sure would welcome the change after the strenuous times experienced by them in the pursuit of musical knowledge.

All these things came to pass and the move to Lucknow now occupied our thoughts. Our overworked storeman had rammed, jammed, and dammed all the band property into some thirty boxes of assorted shapes and sizes each seem-

ing to weigh a ton, one of which merely rested for only an instant on someone's toes, talk about "Dance of the Imps" and Bertioz's "volleys of brass," his compass of fluency must rival that of a piano.

These self same boxes of ours plentifully bedaubed with red dots and other multi-coloured heiroglyphics when piled on the A. T. Carts resembled nothing so much as Bostocks Circus on the move. Micky had a righteous time trying to fathom the cubical contents of four different sized bass-fiddle boxes, not to mention the harp and bag-o-bone outfit, maybe we did have a few ounces over our allowance, still, put it down to the band fund.

Our last function at Meerut was to play the first home going draft away among whom was Bandsman, Bob Hutchings. We all wish him the greatest success in civil life, whether as a 'Copper' or chocolate maker we do not know, but whatever sphere it is our best wishes to you Robert.

On our departure from Meerut, either by chance or fell design, we found ourselves being played away behind the pipers of the Black Watch. Those of us who lap up "burgoo" for breakfast and do the 'Och Ai' business in the "Wee Mac" threw our chests out and wished we were all Scotch but to no avail, just fancy Mac Stanley in kilts stalking a haggis, no sir it can't be did.

After an uneventful journey we arrived at Lucknow in the early hours of the morning and to save time it was decided that we should play our detachment to barracks. Whoever wrote "I'm happy when I'm hiking" ought to be strafed, one, two, three, seemed like four long weary, bleary miles we iked it to barracks and it was with great relief that we sighted our future home for the next four years.

First impressions of the barracks here in Lucknow give one thoughts of wide open spaces, and a vast net work of roads and paths all brick-lined generally proving to be the longest route from one point to another, our bungalow for instance being but fifty yards as the flow cries, flie crows, cry flows, dash it! crow flies, from the squadron parade ground

which means tracking 500 yards, so now we are laying our own road, true not so good as the Romans did of yore but we will not forget the very necessary bricks.

The band bungalow here is far more comfortable than were our quarters in Meerut, it forms one long building spaced into small cubicles each accommodating six men, "not unlike a doss-house," as some-one remarked. We have our own cook-house, messing, and band practice room thus making us a self contained community.

One of these cubicles has been furnished as a Blue Room. Sometimes during the course of an evening's occupation by competing teams of table-footballers, dart champions, ring throwers and the like, the term blue belies the character of the room, there being a distinct roseate hue permeating the atmosphere.

Not long after settling down we had the grievous misfortune to lose the service of our learned friend and military acquaintance of the clarino of the flat E, he was due to deliver a lecture upon "The unaccountable failure of a rolling sausage to gather any gippo; its cause and suggested remedy" when the thoughts evoked by his subject caused his gastronomical system to become disorganised thereby necessitating his sojourn in hospital.

"Ol man Johnnie" also enjoyed an enforced rest, having had his innards readjusted with the surgeons scapel for the second time. It is our sincere hope that both of these two elderly brethren will now have fully recovered when these notes are published.

Way back in Meerut we had heard of the beautiful gardens that surrounded each and every bungalow here. I think the white ants must have been at 'em when our predecessors backs were turned, our area in particular looked as if a herd of bullocks had stampeded over it. Marking off the gardens from the *maidan*, around our block, are *muttie* obelisks about three feet high some thirty in number, and 'tis whispered how one merry soul wending his uncertain way home after carolling, thought he had wandered into the rest camp instead and stayed out till late whistling "Danse

Macabre" in the hope of seeing a *nautch* by the "Osseous" troupe.

We performed at the Lucknow Flying Club display and after moving around in ever diminishing circles we finally saved ourselves by making a stand outside the hangar, having to accompany an artillery musical drive we had to move again, half-way through the performance they shifted the drive area, crying "up stands" and "after em" we settled down once again 'twas not unlike carol-barking or pub-barking.

I must say the exhibition of crazy flying was breath-taking, had any of us been passengers in the machine I am afraid some of our music would have discreetly disappeared afterwards.

One item of news cheered us when we came here, the Regiment had purchased a broadcasting apparatus. In the main this means to us the cancellation of the Wednesday evening performances in lieu of which we are dosed with lashings of Gracie Fields, dance records and novelty items seasoned with two, maybe three, first class symphonic orchestral or military band numbers. Taking everything all round the three nights entertainment we are provided with by a generous P. R. I. are very popular. We hope this state of affairs will continue, but being modest we add not at the total exclusion of our services.

We have heard it said that it was the uniform that took the eye when we used to play on engagements in England; now it takes the biscuit. Just after we arrived here we were fitted out with a second suit of whites, to the eye concertinas and *sowars* frocks are not in it with the overalls and tunics. But one thing, they are very comfortable, *in summer*.

Many of us have taken advantage of the facilities offered by the Regimental cycle club and now possess or nearly own our own bicycles, at present these steeds receive the most meticulous care their owners can bestow on them, but reading the signs aright. I fear it will not be long before bike polo, tent-pegging, trick-riding, stepclimbing, and dirt track exhibitions will be holding sway to the detriment of the

now furbished chromium plate and polished enamel.

During the absence of the Regiment at camp we did the usual care and maintenance stunt again, being left behind. We envy our trumpeters who see so much of the country about, how they must enjoy the open air life, the delights of sleeping under canvas, pleasant evenings spent reading a romance by the soft light diffused by the lamps, or time employed marvelling at the efforts of the industrious white ants to remove a *durrie* overnight; ye know not how well off ye are. I am sure that they were all sorry that the camp had to be struck in time for them to reach barracks before Christmas.

In the hopes of adorning the walls of the blue-room with trophies of the chase our Nimrod used to prowl round o' nights, on one occasion he saw a pair of baleful green eyes reflected in the beam from his torch. Carefully taking aim he gently squeezed the trigger as in the manner taught almost simultaneous with the report a terrific yowl rent the still night air, upon investigating the cause a huge ginger tom cat, about to keep an appointment with his light-o-love was found to have made a date with an angel instead, our huntsman now stays in doors at night.

There is not much to record about our activities in the sporting life of the Regiment. In the Inter-troop Soccer Tournament we did not survive the second round, our only consolation in this competition was putting five goals past our 'C' Squadron trumpeter in the first match. Our team is undergoing a transition, younger members are taking positions but have yet to find their feet, but in the near future we hope to repeat our triumphs of former seasons in all inter-troop competitions. Individually we are still represented in the Regimental cricket, soccer, hockey, and cross-country teams and we feel sure that amongst our young players there is material for future regimental team-building. By the time these notes appear Christmas will have gone, but speaking of it a little before time we are all anticipating enjoying the usual festivities connected with this season, decorating,

masticating and lubricating, but about this more anon.

Before ringing down the curtain we should like to have a little information on the following:—

What is an automatic fourth; has it any relationship to a diminished cornetist?.

Does our Fagottist know what "Isolated tape" is?

How many bandsmen mistook 'Dunedin' for 'Culliman'; and what did the bandmaster say?.

Would our young sax player prefer kilts to running shorts?

Was Henri Prej (a)u (n) diced against camp; or would the Sacque-buc have pined over his absence?.

Lastly has the writer of these notes a brass neck?. No prizes given for the answer.

THE PHILOSOPHER

YOU can't put no faith in rehearsals.

That's my experience anyhow. I remember my old dad putting his faith in a rehearsal once and he didn't half get his. He biked seven miles to Newmarket on a cold morning to see a trial. And as a result of it he walked the whole way back from Kempton on the following Saturday. Hadn't even a bus fare in his pocket. I remember a rehearsal in the War. A trench raid—it was carried out all cushy over taped trenches behind the lines. It worked perfect. The bombers chucked their bombs into the right place, the moppers mopped up savage and active as I don't know what. The General was delighted, "That's the stuff to give em" he said and went off to his "shattoo" as if he'd already got his C. M. G. On the night in question, as they say in the Police Courts, there weren't no tapes and there weren't no Fritzes neither. And there weren't no C. M. G. for the General. They'd have took back the extra rum ration they'd issued if they'd been able to get at it.

We've been having rehearsals lately with this new Vickers Bertha. Nice little gun. Like the Hotchkiss at first sight. Fires a treat it does and doesn't

need the mallet like the Hotchkiss did. And when its on its mounting cosy isn't the word; you can sit behind a ton of earth and fire it from down below. You could lie flat down on the parapet step and reach up one hand and off it goes. Not even a hand for Fritz to shoot at. If we'd had it in France snipers would have gone on the dole. Well, during these rehearsals it fired a treat, never packed up for a second, barrels changed in a tick and even old Nobby whose boss-eyed got fire effex at what they said was eighteen hundred. Barrels get so hot you can light your fag from them but still it went popping away. "Too accurate" said one Officer. Did you ever 'ear the like? That's what I'll say if I'm choked off for being a third class shot next time.

Well our crush invented the pack saddle and carriers and a nice neat job it is. In these rehearsals everything rides as cushy as can be. Nothing shifts when we jump the fences and gallop and old Alice from third troop, our pack mare, behaves just perfect. After a bit of practice we had the gun in action in less than thirty seconds, Major Turnham wasn't arf pleased.

Last week we heard that his Excellency Lord Chetwynd was coming to 'ave a decco. Why's he so excellent?. They didn't used to call Generals like that in France. Anyhow it's like Derby Day. Up at 4 a.m.—best clothes, boots polished, everything as posh as a horse show. You know what it's like turning out in the dark. That—Alice treads on my foot just when I'd cleaned me boots, and whil'st I was rubbing them up again she slobbers all over my back, unbeknownest to me. 'Dirty' sez they at the inspection, dont take no pride in nothing, and me having given Digger six annas for the loan of his jacket!.

Well, there was the troop as clean as can be, horse holders like fairy princes, Johnnie Vokins giving out programmes and even waiters with coffee and wads for his nibs. What with them fittings and the way things had gone in the rehearsals we looked like being on a winner and perhaps free cinema tickets from the P. R. I.

His nibs comes and half the heavenly

host with him. And do you think things go as they did in the rehearsals?. Do you think the gun would fire without stopping and the carriers and pack stay put? Do you think anything would go according to plan? Not on your life! Nobby gets that self-conscious that he pulls his horse over on top of himself. Old Alice gets a ticklish fit and kicks like a ballet girl scattering panniers all over the maidan; the gun that had seemed to thrive on mud baths all the other times observed the Armistice two minutes silence, and Lord Chetwynd goes off to his breakfast just when we're preparing for the grand finale. Can you beat this?.

Oh yes he was very pleased but if e'd seen what I seen at them rehearsals.

Well, I suppose that's one of life's idiotsincracies.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

Our departure from Meerut on the 31st October, 1932, was accomplished with what might have appeared to the casual observer to be consummate ease, but it was with a feeling of relief that we eventually found ourselves settled in Lucknow.

As with all our departures, we were sorry to leave all the good friends we had made and only hope that they will not be really lost to us during the remainder of our stay in India.

The Mess proved to be a spacious building and, thanks to the artistic eye of the R. S. M., soon became well furnished and thoughtfully laid out.

We quickly found our feet in Lucknow and on the 11th November our first dance was held. This was attended by the District Commander, Major-General C. J. B. Hay, C. B., C. M. G., C. B. E., D. S. O., the Brigade Commander, Brigadier O. H. L. Nicholson, C. M. G., D. S. O., and many officers and N. C. Os from all units in the station.

It was held on our tennis court and everyone voted it a great success, which reflects due credit on our organising staff, known generally as "The Old Faces."!

Winter, however, has put a stop to outdoor functions and our next effort—a combined Sgts. and Cpls. Dance was held in the Regimental Gymnasium on Christmas Eve.

Early in the New Year we hope to see a new floor in the Mess, which will be in itself an enticement to those who are partial to tripping the light fantastic.

The month of November passed very quickly and on the 5th December, we, or most of us, found ourselves off to camp at Bakhshi-ka Talab.

This name, our REAL farrier sergeant informs us, means free money, but after a fortnight at that place we are fully prepared to challenge the truth of his statement. We found none.

Camp life came as a pleasant change and everyone benefited, mentally and physically, by the open air life and by the many interesting tactical exercises in which we were wont to indulge.

The sudden elevation of some members in one particular scheme, (mentioned elsewhere in this number,) did not turn their heads and they gave quite a good account of themselves.

White ants gave us some trouble at first. Indeed, the discovery of a half-chewed blanket or boot sole gave us the material reminder that there might have been some proportion of truth in the old soldiers' yarns we used to hear in England.

Owing to the short distance from Lucknow, visits to barracks for the purpose of changing socks, fixing up for Christmas and for other reasons—explained by many very time-worn excuses—were frequent.

We hear that the quickest timing for the bicycle contingent was 45 minutes. That we take it is exclusive of S. Q. M. S's.

The wide open spaces brought he-men to the fore again. Moustachios bristled on several upper lips, but these, now that we are in barracks, have mostly disappeared. It is considered likely that he-women had something to do with the removal of them.

We returned on the 20th December, just in time to step right into the Christmas preparations which, at the moment of writing, are well under way.

Shortly before we left Meerut, a very old friend who had been attached to the Regiment since Aldershot days, left us on being posted to the 15th King's Royal Hussars, Risalpur, namely, Arm. Staff Sergt. "Tiffy" Barriskill, R. A. O. C.

We wish him and Mrs. Barriskill the best of luck with their new Regiment and can only express our appreciation

As a point of interest to the Old Tenth, quite a number of the bearers at Lucknow served the Regiment when it was last in this station. They are, of course, getting on in years.

One appeared the other day with letters of recommendation from Sergeant Gilliard and Sergeant Hinton, both dated 1882!



Bakshi-ka-Talab Camp Dec., 1932

of a jolly good chap and willing helper by saying that we wish he could have remained with us.

"Tiffy" is due to finish his foreign tour next year and will thus accompany his new Regiment to England.

In his place we have gained Arm. Staff Sergt. Holloway, R. A. O. C., from the 3rd K. O. Hussars, who speedily became well known to us. As if to strengthen his position he went to Bombay about the middle of December and quietly took unto himself a wife, who had sailed out from England.

We wish them both all happiness and hope that they will enjoy their sojourn with the Tenth.

(We also trust that Mrs. H. found the curtains to her liking and would point out that her spouse spent many distracted hours—"fixing up.")

STOP PRESS

10th Royal Hussars Polo team have won all their matches to date in the I. P. A. Open Championship and meet Jaipur in the Final.

Major C. K. Davy was 3rd in the Indian Grand National on "Donore."

Lieut. J. P. Archer-Shee "stuck" the first boar of the season with the Gogra Tent Club.

We welcome Troopers E. G. King and O. R. Arndt who have travelled all the way from Australia to become Tenth Hussars. Trooper King is a son of the late R. S. M. King, 10th Royal Hussars, whom many Old Tenth will remember.

6TH (LUCKNOW) INFANTRY BRIGADE RIFLE MEETING

The following events were won by the Regiment:—

Match No. 1.—Individual Championship.

Revolver Championship:—3rd —Major A. S. Turnham.
Squadron & Company Match;—1st "H. Q" Wing.
Inter-Troop & Platoon Knock Out Competition (Plates) 2nd—3rd Troop "A" Squadron.



Tpr. G. G. Preston, Xth Hussars. Winner Vth Lucknow Infantry Brigade Shooting Individual Championship, 1932.

Brigade Champion—Trooper Preston. Winner of Class I. (Officers, W. Os, & Sgts.)—S. S. M. Dearden.

Winner of Class II. (Cpls. & Troopers)—Trooper Preston.

2nd Winner of Class II. (Cpls. & Troopers)—F/Cpl Siely.

3rd Winner of Class II. (Cpls. & Troopers)—S/Cpl. Critchley.

The Brigade Inter-Unit Championship. The "Hay" Cup.

For teams having the highest 20 aggregate Scores in the Individual Championship.—10th Royal Hussars.

The Commanding Officer congratulates the Regiment and all concerned on achieving these successes within the limited time available for practice.

CHRISTMAS IN LUCKNOW 1932

The Christmas Card of today often depicts scenes which some of us remember as typical of the days of our youth, an old fashioned stage coach for example. Forty years ago there was a regular service between London and Oxford and at this time of the year they often took a week to do the journey owing to the snow—a meet at the Manor House, with a good stiff glass of real old home made wine or a hot rum before hounds move off.

We never see "Xmas as it is in India" figuring on these little tokens of goodwill, yet although 7,000 miles from home there is a certain similarity in the manner in which Xmas is upheld and we all do our best to maintain the traditional festive spirit.

As the day approaches there is a certain noticeable activity in the Grocery Bar, wives are seen bicycling to the bazaar. The modern soldier's wife has a bicycle and very rarely uses the old fashioned tonga. The Cook Sergeant shows signs of life and the brewer writes to the effect that although the average consumption of beer for the Regiment is only 8 gallons per week, he would like to give all the men a pint of beer on Xmas Day, a form of bribery you may say, but so far we have not made a case of it, but consumed their free beer amid scenes of much hilarity.

The weather too makes an attempt at being seasonable for the mornings and evenings are distinctly chilly.

The P.R.I. carefully reviews the financial situation and after much persuasion is induced to add a few "pice" towards the entertainment of all and sundry.

First came the wives and children—a series of amusing talkies, Yes, we have a Regimental Theatre with the most up-to-date talkies 3 nights a week, but on this occasion the whole of the families are admitted free, then tea is provided and the wives of the officers act as hostesses.

By the contented look of the faces of both mothers and children, they are well satisfied so far. Ah! but there is more to come, in the Gymnasium a little

band of workers have been busy for several days and although the place is not "Gay with garlands of green and holly," there is a bright array of flags and decorations and a tree the same shape, if not quite of the same variety, as the good old fashioned Christmas Tree. By the aid of some coloured electric bulbs and a copious spraying of small wads of cotton wool (won from the Medical Inspection Room,) a sight, very pleasing to the eye of every child is produced.

Now, full of excitement, they await the arrival of Father Xmas. There are a few wistful faces as the Colonel announces that Father Xmas has met with a slight accident in his aeroplane and that a car has been sent to fetch him, but relief is felt as the car is heard outside and in comes Father Christmas in the orthodox way—he could'n't possibly come in the door if there is a chimney. One hears murmurs from the elder children—Oh, I know who he is, but some are still in happy ignorance and look with eyes of wonder at the red coat and white beard. The man inside is to them that kind old gentleman who provides a nice present every year.

What a collection he has, something nice and suitable for each one, no one is forgotten, even visitors and children of the attached regiments are included in the list, "How did he know that I wanted a conjurer's set?", "I've wanted a camera for a long time," "Oh! this is just the thing for which I asked when I wrote to Father Christmas," are some of the remarks heard. And so they go in happy ignorance to their quarters, happy because Father Christmas has produced just what they required—regardless of who the real Father Christmas is. He is not really the kind old gentleman who distributed the presents, and when he said that they had been brought a long way he was correct for they were all personally selected in London last summer by Mrs. Norrie and only arrived in Lucknow about the middle of December. We are most grateful to our commanding officer's wife for buying the regiment such really nice presents.

Xmas Eve is a busy day, the Sergeants and Corporals Messes have combined to give a dance, great preparations are being made for this function.

At 12.30. p. m. every married man parades to draw his Xmas Dinner, a live goose, also a bottle of port from the Officers—much amusement is caused by the various ways and means employed in transporting the goose to their quarters, some try to drive it, others lead it, while a number tried to carry it. One brave, rather comfortable W. O. tried to bicycle with it under his arm, but alas! he found a ditch and was seen lying on top of his goose and the bike, but he must be congratulated for retaining a firm hold on the bird.

There is a dearth of officers in barracks to-day, some are at Calcutta playing polo, a game very seldom played in England on Christmas Eve, while the majority are out at the opening meet of the Gogra Tent Club. We have quite a number of keen "Spears" and today's meet should provide a few thrills for those who hunt the boar, as well as for the onlookers. There are still a few last minute presents to be procured and local Xmas Cards to be despatched, in consequence, quite a string of 10th Hussars may be seen in the marketing centres of Lucknow.

As evening approaches the hunters and spectators return from pigsticking, a poor day, only a couple of pig seen and they were of feminine variety. (There is a fine of Rs. 16 for anyone who is unobservant and prods a lady).

The N. C. O's Dance proves a great success, everyone seems to have entered into the "spirit of Xmas," and in many cases those spirits are produced from behind a well patronised counter, with two members of the Sergeants Mess who might be qualifying for barmen at the "Elephant and Castle" on a Saturday night rush by the business like way they deal with the various shipping orders.

Xmas morning dawns like practically every other morning in this country, an enormous ball of fire rises out of the east and only those of us who have been on the way to some happy hunting ground, before daybreak, know the sight.

The Regiment parades for Divine

Service, the Bandmaster selects the most cheerful marches he knows; a turn-out worthy of "shiners" but, to the keen eye of the Colonel there are traces of "the error of the night before." The Padre preaches a doleful sermon, (what a pity we didn't invite him to dance last night), but the gloom is a dispelled by the English Mail, which arrives at an opportune moment. As the Regiment returns to barracks, the trumpeter sounds that call to which the soldiers add the words "A letter from. . . ." (a young lady whose name is Louise but who has never tried that famous remedy produced by Messrs Keatings). Before they can get their Xmas Cards displayed on the shelf or tacked on to the wall beside their beds, the S. S. M. appears and says "Come on lads—your dinners are ready"—"Blime! the Sergt. Major's in a good mood today" says one wag in the corner, taking particular care that the S. M. doesn't hear him.

The Mess Rooms all look bright and cheery, the walls are adorned with some quite clever work in crayons and cotton wool—good wishes and greeting to all the various officers.

The Colonel visits each Squadron in turn and makes an appropriate speech reviewing their successes during the past year and wishes them a Merry Xmas and an even more successful year in 1933. Each Squadron responds with three cheers for the Colonel in the most hearty manner, while "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" was never sung with more sincerity.

10th Royal Hussars

Old Comrades Cup Tournament, 1932. Result.

The above tournament was concluded for the year 1932 after the Swimming Gala in October.

"MG" Squadron, provided they entered a Swimming Team, were bound to win, where-as "A" "C" and "HQ" could all finish in second place according to the result of the Gala. This proves what an interesting and even tournament it was and that the allotment of points for the various events was just. "MG" with a

superiority in numbers of both men and horses were certainly placed favourites and lived up to it by winning while "C" "A" and "HQ" followed in close succession, and so a very interesting, and easily our best, Regimental Tournament was concluded. We congratulate "MG" (The Gunners) on their splendid achievement and wish them the very best of luck in the new organization as "B" Squadron for the season, 1933.

REGIMENTAL CAMP DECEMBER, 1932.

The Regiment marched on December 5th from Lucknow to Camp at a place called Bakhshi-ka-Talab, about 13 miles from barracks on the Lucknow-Sitapur road.

The camp site was a good one and the layout most comfortable, thanks again to our excellent Quartermaster.

Although by ourselves, we thoroughly enjoyed our fortnight and profited by the many battles fought.

The horses, in spite of some very hard work, looked remarkably well at the conclusion of training.

On December 12th we fought a battle against Skinner's Horse, when each side had one Field Battery under their command.

Incidentally our own battery at one period got detached, owing to rough ground, and narrowly escaped destruction by its own side, being mistaken for the enemy."

Our task was to blow up an imaginary petrol dump at Chinhath which, with the help of the battery and Umpires we managed to achieve.

Both General Bruce Hay and Brigadier Nicholson came and visited us in Camp, also Colonel Tylden Wright, late 3rd K.O. Hussars.

The "Gumtians" and "Shiners" figured largely in the schemes and will be remembered for their mutual hatred.

On December 19th we had a N. C. O's Day, when all officers acted as umpires, in a scheme which proved to be an interesting one and full of incident.

The Regiment was commanded as under:—

Shiner Cavalry Regiment. (Khaki.)

C. O. S. S. M. I. S. Dearden.
2nd in Command S.Q.M.S. B. Shepherd,
Adjutant Sgt. R. J. Williams.
"B" Squadron Leader
S.S.M. W. N. Willis.

"C" Squadron Leader
S.S.M. C.G. Wells.
M. G. Troop Commander Sgt. R. Upshall.
Signal Officer L/Cpl. T. Whittingham.

Gumtian Cavalry Force. (Blue.)

C. O. R. S. M. G. L. Vokins, M. M.
2nd in Command S.Q.M.S. E. Wilson.
"A" Squadron Leader

S.S.M. G. Goatcher, M. M.
Adjutant Sgt. O. Canning.
M.G. Troop Commander Sgt. F. Cutting.
Signal Officer Cpl. E. Bridge.

The Regiment seemed just as efficient without officers, which is as it should be and shows that nobody is indispensable!

We returned from Camp on the 20th December, having a running fight with an enemy (represented by "A" Squadron) on the way and got back to Lucknow in the afternoon.

During the whole period of camp only three "casualties" were evacuated to hospital and everyone looked extremely fit and well on their return.

Game was very scarce in the vicinity of camp and it was very seldom that any were seen during the course of our schemes.

Some pig were seen on the West side of the Gompti, but the country was more or less unrideable owing to Jheels and water.

Cpl. Critchley bagged a sizeable buck, which was the only one we saw.

An officer took two N. C. Os. out on the last Sunday in Camp, and after a car ride of 10 miles and a walk of 3 or 4, returned with three quail, much to the disgust of the Sergeants' Mess who were anticipating a goodly dinner.

We are very sorry to be losing such a large number of men this year (146) and are getting drafts as follows:—

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| From the Royal Scots Greys | 88 |
| From the 16/5th Lancers | 80 |
| From the 8th K. R. I. Hussars | 8 boys |

ON THE OTHER SIDE

We would like to add our congratulations to the great number our President must have received on his promotion to Field Marshal, and we hope that he will live many years, in good health, to carry out the duties.

All those who knew him must have been grieved when they heard of the death of Mr. G. Farrant, after a short illness. The interment took place at Bexley Heath on 4th November, 1932. Mr Swadling and Mr. Bell attended as representatives of the O. C. A.

"Picy", as he was affectionately known, was very popular, both as a serving soldier and an old comrade.

For many years he was a member of the committee of the O. C. A. and was a great help in making our functions a success.

No job of work was ever too much for him.

He was much respected by the members of the firm by whom he was employed, and three members attended the funeral.

Mrs. Farrant has our deepest sympathy in her great loss.

At a meeting of the committee of the O. C. A. it was suggested that the two Hymns, as played in the Regiment, should be played at the Annual Dinner. Nothing was done at the time for or against, but it would be nice to know the views of some of the other members.

We would like to offer our congratulations to Captain and Mrs. Ralli on the birth of a son.

The Combined Cavalry Association held their first dance, this season, at the Horticultural Hall, on November 5th. As usual it was a very enjoyable affair.

Amongst those present I saw Mr. and Mrs. Loder, Mr. and Mrs. Swadling, Mr. and Mrs. Prattley, Mr. and Mrs. Scarisbrick, Mr. Clarke (ex. Farr. Cpl.) Mr. Smith (14) Mr. and Mrs. Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. Lanham and Mr. & Mrs. Reeves.

This is the first time I had seen Mr.

Reeves since he got transferred to the 7th Hussars in 1912, I am pleased to say he is looking well.

Our congratulations go to Harry Paskell on his promotion to Captain (Q.M.) Ayrshire Yeomanry.

A few months ago I was present at the opening of the Spur & Bearskin Club, 112 Belgrave Road, S. W., by H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught.

This club is quite a nice one, and thanks are due to Mrs. Dillon for the trouble and expense she has been put to in providing it.

It would not be out of order to give a small description of the club, as it may be useful to some of those leaving the Regiment.

It is a large house situated in a very high class residential quarter. There is excellent accommodation for about 20 at a charge of one shilling per night. There is a Dining Room, appliance for residents to cook their own food if they wish, a comfortable, well lighted club room, containing: Billiard Table, Games, Books, Papers. Writing Material; it is also fully licensed. The membership is two shillings per quarter.

Whilst on this subject I would point out that the offices of the Ex-Cavalrymen's Association are situated in the same building (removed from Regency Street), I would advise those leaving the Regiment to register with this association for employment.

A quartette I often see, Messrs Wood (Timber), Woods (Trumpeter), Meilton and Barkwill, are quite well and in work.

A letter received from Mr. Ford, states that Mr. Walsh and he are very comfortable in the Palestine Police. We all wish them the best of luck.

At the last Memorial Service held by the Combined Cavalry Association the cross used in the procession was kindly presented by Lt.-Col G. E. N. Booker, C. B. E.

The Processional Cross has since been placed in All Saints Church, Aldershot.

A special service was held for the purpose, and was attended by representatives of Cavalry Regiments O. C. As, Messrs Swadling and Loader represented X. R. H. O. C. A. Mr. Gilbert from Brighton was also present.

The Ceremony was held on the same day as the 7th Hussars held their annual re-union, and they very kindly entertained the representatives of the Combined Cavalry Association.

Some time ago the B. B. C. presented a programme of old dances and I feel sure that all old Tenth, who were listening in, must have been thrilled, as I was, when the Regimental March (dismounted) was played, which I believe was selected from one of the Old dance tunes.

When Barnes received the Royal Charter recently, one of the most prominent persons present at the ceremony was Mr. Loader, who acted as one of the Marshals. He was well mounted, and his turnout gave much credit to his tailor and bootmaker.

I have made enquiries and find that the horse was known to be quite docile before being loaned to Mr. Loader.

Mr. Price (Johnny) is playing for Fulham again this year, and although the season is early he has already made his presence felt by the opposing teams.

It is with much regret that the deaths of the undermentioned are announced:—

Mr. W. Mills, Walworth

Sgt. R. Munson, Exeter

Mr. F. Brooks, Birmingham.

Mr. Mitchell (ex. R. S. M.) was in London the other day, he is quite well. At present he is living at Folkestone.

Mr. Nelson managed to tear himself from Dublin recently, and spent a fortnight in England. He is quite well.

Mr. Hawkins (Liza) has left Tottenham and has taken over 'Mine' Host at the Crown, Cleveland Street, Tottenham Court Road.

CHATTERBOX

BOXING



BOXING NOTES

*6th (Lucknow) Infantry Brigade
Boxing Tournament (Individual
Championship, 1932.)*

THE above Tournament was staged at the Command Central Gymnasium, Lucknow, on Wednesday and Thursday November 23rd and 24th, commencing each night at 8.30 p.m. Entries were limited to two per weight per unit from Bantam to Heavy. The Regiment had eight entries consisting of:—

2 Feathers: Tprs. Palmer & Marshall.

2 Lights. Cpl. Jones & S. Cpl. Jones.

2 Welters. Tprs. Thompson & Kelly.

2 Middles: Tprs. Thorpe & Blunt.

Taking the tournament on the whole we did creditably and congratulate our representatives on their performances. Special praise is due to S. Cpl. Jones on his winning the Light Weight Championship, and Tpr. Thompson for annexing the Welter Weight Crown. Tpr. Palmer who always gives his best did splendidly, only being beaten in the final of the Feathers by a cleverer opponent after a hard fight. Cpl. Jones lost in the semi-

final of his weight after a very close fight. Tpr. Marshall also lost his semi-final to the eventual winner. He was unfortunate to begin his fight with a damaged hand.

Our Middle Weights were on the whole disappointing. Tpr. Thorpe was beaten by a more experienced boxer and Tpr. Blunt

6th (Lucknow) Brigade Boxing Championships

Feather Weights.
Tpr. Palmer.

Runner Up

v Pte. Brown.

Q.O. Cameron Highlanders Won by K. O. 1st Round.



Sad. Cpl. Jones and his trophies. Winner Lightweight Championship Lucknow District 1932.

was lacking in initiative and fighting spirit.

The Brigade Team Championships take place in February and in these we hope to figure more prominently. Next month, December, 1932, we wish S. Cpl. Jones, Tprs. Thompson & Palmer the best of luck in the Army & Air Force Championships which take place at Bombay about December 15th.

v L/Cpl. Godsell

v „ Khiehn

Light Weights.
S/Cpl Jones.

1st Round

2nd „

1st/ Cameronians
Won on points.
East Yorks Regt.
(Final) Lost on
points.

Winner

Bye.

v Drv. Baker. R. A.
Won by K. O. 1st
Round.

| | |
|--|--|
| Semi-Final | v Cpl Dick Q. O. Cameron H. Won on points. |
| Final | v L/Cpl. Longstaffe 1/E. Yorks won on points |
| <i>Welter Weights.</i> <i>Tpr Thompson.</i> | |
| 1st Round | Bye |
| 2nd ,, | v Tpr. Kelly, X. R.H. Won on points. |
| Semi-Final | v Pte. Thompson Q.O. Cameron H. Won on points. |
| Final | v Cpl. Craggs 1st/ Cameronians. Won on points. |

120 Yds. Hurdles.—The 5th Field Bgde. R. A. 1, The 12th Field Bgde. R. A. 2, The 10th Royal Hussars 3.

Long Jump.—The 10th Royal Hussars 1, The 5th Field Bgde. R. A. 2, The 12th Field Bgde. R. A. 3.

440 Yds. Relay.—The 10th Royal Hussars 1, The 3rd Hussars 2, The 4th (M) Bgde. R. A. 3.

Tug-of-War. (final).—The 6th Field Bgde. R. A. 1, The 5th Field Bgde. R. A., 2.

Dog Race.—Lt. Scott's Pearl 1, Lieut. Scott's Flash 2.

QUELQUES MOTS

A beau jeu beau retour.

A cock aye craws crousest on his ain midden-heap.

A crafty knave needs no broker.

Before you trust a man, eat a peck of salt with him.

Catch not the shadow and lose the substance.

Do not tell a friend anything that you would conceal from an enemy.

He has a head and so has a pin.

Le plus sage est celui que ne pense point l'etre

EXTRACT FROM THE "STATESMAN"

SEPTEMBER 24TH. 1932

Dulikhet Sports

10th Hussars' Athletes in Great Form.

A GALA day was spent at Dulikhet when the second-half season sports were held. The programme was a long one and the competition in all the races was very keen. The 10th Royal Hussars annexed the honours at the end of the day by 10 points from their nearest rivals.

Results:—

880 Yards Relay.—The 10th Royal Hussars 1, The 5th Field Bgde. R. A. 2, The 3rd Royal Hussars 3.

High Jump.—The 5th Field Bgde. R. A. 1, The 12th Field Bgde. R.A. and The 4th Medium Bgde. R. A. tied for 2nd place.

100 Yds. Relay.—The 10th Field Bgde. R. A. 1, The 4th Bgde. (M) R. A. 2, The 12th Field Bgde. R. A. 3.

220 Yds. Relay.—The 10th Royal Hussars 1, The 12th Hussars 2, 3rd Hussars 3.

Mile Team Race.—The 10th Royal Hussars 1, The 5th Field Bgde. R. A. 2, The 3rd Hussars 3.

Putting the Shot.—The 4th Bgde. (M) R. A. 1, The 5th Field Bgde. R. A. 2.

"HOCKEY NOTES"

ON arrival in Lucknow we were confronted with a very busy Hockey Season, as the League Fixtures which we consented to carry on for the 3rd Hussars were many. In all we had to play 9 games to conclude the League Tournament and had up to the 20th of the month in which to do it, a match being played every other day. With the Horse Show, Rifle Meeting, Football, Cricket and Boxing all going on together with Polo and Racing we had to make a vast and varied selection.

Although our record is not great our teams did as well as could be expected

and always managed to give our opposition a run for it. In all 29 players represented the Regiment and our prospects for next season are bright.

Several of our young players are coming along nicely and with a few of the older ones blend well together. With more experience they ought to give a good account of themselves. Our chief weakness lies in the attack which seems to go well up to a point, but as it is goals that count and win games we hope it will get more venturesome in the circle. Appended are the results:—

10th Royal Hussars V.

| | | |
|-----------------------|------|-------|
| Lucknow Pioneers | Won | W. O. |
| K. G. Medical College | Lost | 2-1. |
| Rovers Young | Won | 3-0. |
| Queens Club | Draw | 0-0. |
| Christian Club | Lost | 3-1. |
| 74th Battery, R. A. | Draw | 2-2. |
| 79th " " | Won | W. O. |
| Kanyakubja College | Lost | 2-0. |
| Canning College | Lost | 2-1. |

10TH ROYAL HUSSARS

Inter Troop Cricket Tournament K. O. 1932.

THE above tournament was played at Meerut commencing about the middle of September at the conclusion of the Strettell Cup Tournament. All matches up to the Final were Single Inning games and were played on the Regimental Ground "The Oval." A number of very good games took place. "A" 1 and the "Band" eventually winning their way through to the Final.

The Final, a double inning game, was played on the Garrison Ground from the 9th to the 11th October inclusive, hours of play being from 4 to 6 p. m. Quite a number of spectators attended to witness the match and contrary to expectations the "Band" proved unequal to the task set them and were eventually beaten by an inning and 11 runs. "A" 1, playing splendidly throughout, proved worthy winners and are to be heartily congratulated,* depriving "HQ" of the coveted trophy which they have held for the past 4 years.

Appended are the results:—

| 1st Round. | 2nd Round. | Semi-Final. | Final. |
|-----------------|----------------|---------------|--------------|
| Bye. | "A" 2 7. } | | |
| " | "Admin" 135. } | "Admin" 66. } | |
| " | "Band" 95. } | "Band" 83. } | "Band" 95. } |
| "B" 3 28. } | "B" 2 11. } | | "Band" 24. } |
| "C" 3 27. } | "B" 3 50. } | | |
| "C" 2 Serstd. } | "A" 1 112. } | "A" 1 42-0. } | |
| "A" 1 45. } | "MG" 82. } | | "A" 1 130. } |
| "MG" 29-5. } | "C" 1 16. } | "MG" 41. } | |
| "A" 3 28. } | | | |
| "C" 1 50. } | | | |
| "B" 1 31. } | | | |

RESULT:—

"A" 1 won by an Inning and 11 runs.

Result of Old Comrades Cup, Season 1932, showing Points gained by Squadrons in the various events.

| EVENTS. | "A" | "C" | "MG" | "HQ" | PLACING. |
|-----------------|-----|-----|------|------|--|
| Mounted Sports. | 40 | 80 | 60 | 20 | |
| Rifle Meeting | 45 | 15 | 30 | 60 | |
| Athletics. | 40 | 10 | 30 | 20 | "MG" 1st "C" 2nd "A" 3rd "HQ" 4th |
| Cross Country. | 30 | 20 | 40 | 10 | |
| Boxing. | 20 | 40 | 30 | 10 | |
| Hockey. | 10 | 20 | 40 | 30 | |
| Football. | 10 | 20 | 30 | 40 | |
| Swimming. | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 | |
| Cricket. | 20 | 30 | 10 | 40 | |
| TOTAL:— | 255 | 265 | 290 | 240 | Points Awarded |

Result of Inter-Squadron Swimming Gala, 1932.

| Events. | Team of. | Names | Time. | Points Gained. | | | |
|-----------------------------------|----------|--|----------|----------------|-----|------|------|
| | | Winning Team. | | "A" | "C" | "MG" | "HQ" |
| 2 Lgths. each Free Style | 4 | Sgt Wass. Cpl. Fachie. Tpr. Price. " Wright. Cpl. Hogarth. | 1.38 | 4 | 1 | 3 | 2 |
| Variety Race. | 4 | " Hicks. Tpr Price. " Holland. Mr. Kaye. | 51 secs. | 4 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Plunging | 3 | Tpr. Lodge. " Wallace. Sgt. Wass. | 127 '7" | 3 | 4 | 1 | 2 |
| Variety Race | 8 | Cpl. Hicks. " Fachie " Hogarth Tpr. Price. " Reynolds. " Walker. " Bumstead. Sgt. Wass. | 1-43.2 | 4 | 2 | 3 | Dis. |
| Relay Free Style. | 6 | Cpl. Fachie. " Hicks L/ " Bumstead. Tpr. Wright. " Price. | 1-33.4 | 4 | 3 | 2 | 1 |
| TOTAL POINTS GAINED:— | | | | 19 | 12 | 11 | 7 |
| OLD COMRADES CUP POINTS AWARDED:— | | | | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |

REGIMENTAL SWIMMING GALA SEASON 1932.

The Regimental Swimming Gala proved a great attraction as it has always done and incidentally was the last event of the Old Comrades Cup Competition for 1932. Squadron teams were not at full strength owing to the "Hill Party" still being at Dulikhet and greatly handicapped. "HQ" Wing who were without the Signal Troop and a number of the "Band" Swimmers. "A" Squadron, with practically the Regimental Team, carried all before them and with the exception of the Plunging Event recorded

all firsts, "C" doing well to carry off the honours in this event. A great tussle took place for 2nd, 3rd and 4th which settled the final placings in the Old Comrades Cup Tournament also. Quite a number of discoveries were made and unfortunately quite a number of old faces will be missed next year. It is to the latter we wish the very best of luck, in civilian life, while the former we hope will live up to the traditions set by the latter. In conclusion we congratulate "A" on once again winning the proud distinction of Best Swimming Squadron for season 1932, and the best of luck for the future.



LATE SCRATCHINGS

Volumes VIII & IX, X & XI have been bound together and can be obtained from the Assistant Editor for the sum of Six rupees or Nine shillings, each.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Editor begs to acknowledge the receipt of the following journals:—

The Outpost.

Links.

It is regretted that journals cannot be acknowledged unless sent to the Editor.

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We beg to bring to the notice of our readers the list of staff and addresses, etc.

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Regimental Gazette

NOMINAL ROLL OF OFFICERS AND OTHER RANKS OF THE REGIMENT THAT MOVED TO LUCKNOW ON 1st NOVEMBER, 1932.

Officers.

| | | |
|---------------|---------------------------------|---------------------|
| Lieut-Colonel | C. W. M. Norrie, D. S. O., M.C. | |
| Major | A. S. Turnham. | 2nd in Command. |
| " | C. K. Davy. M.C. | Cmdg. 'A' Squadron. |
| " | B. O. Hutchison. | " 'B' " |
| " | C. H. Gairdner. | " 'C' " |
| Captain | W. E. Carver. | |
| " | C. B. C. Harvey. | Adjutant. |
| " | O. L. Boord, M.C. | Cmdg. 'HQ' Wing. |
| " | M. G. Roddick. | |
| " | D. Dawnay. | |
| " | C. D. Miller. | (Leave U. K.) |
| Lieutenant | J. P. Archer-Shee. | |
| " | M. N. E. MacMullen. | |
| " | H. S. K. Mainwaring. | |
| " | A. D. R. Wingfield. | Signal Officer. |
| " | H. H. Jones. | |
| " | F. O. Mason. | Quartermaster. |
| 2/Lieutenant | N. D. Charrington. | |
| " | A. Abel Smith. | |
| " | A. E. J. Duveen. | |
| " | F. R. Rothwell. | |
| " | J. W. Malet. | |
| " | I. C. Tetley. | |
| " | D. R. B. Kaye. | |
| " | M. H. Taylor. | |
| " | M. F. Morley. | |
| " | C. B. Ponsonby. | |

OTHER RANKS.

| | | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|--------------|-----------------|
| Headquarter Wing. | | L/Sgt. | Canning, O. F. |
| | | Farr. Sgt. | Leggett, A. J. |
| | | Farr. Cpl. | Davis, R. H. |
| | | Corpl. S. T. | |
| R. S. M. | Vokins, G. L., MM. | M. | Lee, E. H. |
| S. S. M. | Guy, T. G. | Corpl. | Brindle, E. |
| F. Q. M. S. | Stratton, S. C. | " | Bridge, E. |
| R. Q. M. S. | Standing, A. | L/Cpl. | Verge, J. |
| S. Q. M. S. | Goatcher, G., MM. | " | Forward, J. |
| Sergt. | Wormald, S. A. | " | Gradwell, R. |
| " IM. | Bradford, W. E. | " | Mulligan, E. |
| " | Daniels, C. B. | " | Whittingham, T. |
| " | Garcia, J. | " | Eno, C. |
| " | McNeill, W. G. | " | Davies, A. J. |
| " | Williams, R. J. | " | Baston, C. |

| | | | |
|----------------|---|-------|------------------|
| L/Cpl. | Kirrage, T. | Tpr. | Hall, J. |
| " | Dennant, W. | " | Hartley, W. H. |
| Bandmaster | M. Roberts, L. R. A. M., A. R. C. M. | " | Heath, J. |
| S. S. M. I. F. | | " | Holland, R. |
| & G. | Rusbridge, A. | Bdsm. | Hutchings, R. E. |
| Sadd. Q. M. | | Tpr. | Jackson, T. |
| S. | Clifton, W. | " | Jenkins, L. |
| Sgt. (O. R. | | " | Joslin, J. S. |
| S.) | Clapson, F. E. | " | Kerr, R. A. |
| Sergt. | Wilson, E. | " | Lakin, C. |
| Tpt. Major | Glenister, E. | " | Leadbeater, A. |
| Sgt. (O. R. | | " | Lowe, V. |
| C.) | Day, R. N. | Bdsm. | Marks, T. |
| Sgt. Cook | Diamond, T. | Tpr. | Melton, C. C. |
| Sergt. | Cutting, F. | " | Morgan, J. |
| L/Sgt. | Eames, A. E. | " | Mowthorpe, F. |
| " | Upshall, R. | " | McConnell, A. |
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| Corpl. | Selby, A. | " | O'Regan, P. J. |
| " | Burns, F. C. | " | Palmer, F. |
| " | Jones, W. R. | " | Pearman, A. |
| L/Corpl. | Miller, R. F. | " | Quillan, J. |
| " | Warner, J. | " | Reid, J. S. |
| " | March, R. | " | Robinson, J. |
| " | Wilson, H. | " | Savage, W. |
| " | Spillet, J. | " | Scott, W. |
| " | Miles, T. | " | Shaw, D. S. A. |
| " | Hall, F. W. | " | Slark, C. A. |
| " | Hodgson, F. | " | Smith, W. A. |
| " | Andrews, P. | " | Smith, B. E. |
| Farrier | Forrest, V. | " | Sorrell, J. E. |
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| Bdsm. | Allen, F. | Tpr. | Thompson, W. |
| Tpr. | Austin, J. H. | " | Upham, S. B. |
| " | Baynton, L. R. | " | Viney, H. T. |
| " | Board, J. J. | " | Wells, G. |
| " | Brett, H. | " | Whitworth, E. R. |
| " | Buck, W. | " | Windle, C. E. |
| " | Chellingsworth, G. | " | Woffinden, R. |
| " | Cleverley, E. | " | Allaway, A. C. |
| " | Cope, S. | " | Allen, J. R. |
| " | Currie, D. | " | Bailey, G. F. |
| " | Deacon, A. E. | " | Bettinson, J. |
| " | De-la-Hey, A. | Bdsm. | Borrows, V. H. |
| " | Devonald, C. F. | Tpr. | Bristow, D. |
| " | Dixon, C. H. | " | Cage, J. |
| " | Edmonds, W. L. | " | Clayton, E. |
| Tpr. | Elson, G. | " | Collishaw, G. |
| " | Field, G. | Boy. | Copley, J. |
| " | Flanagan, J. | Tpr. | Davis, L. |
| " | Gaines, J. M. | " | Dearn, E. |
| Boy. | Garmeson, E. H. | " | Derrick, C. |
| Tpr. | Gould, R. A. | " | Dewsnap, W. |
| " | Gray, J. K. | " | Easterlow, H. |
| " | Griffiths, T. | " | Edwards, A. |
| | | " | Fellner, R. |

| | |
|-------|-----------------|
| Tpr. | Fielding, A. |
| Bdsm. | Ford, J. E. |
| Tpr. | Gardner, W. A. |
| " | Goodfellow, L. |
| " | Grainger, G. |
| " | Green, A. |
| Boy. | Grimwood, S. H. |
| Tpr. | Harding, B. R. |
| " | Harvey, S. J. |
| Boy. | Hills, W. P. |
| Tpr. | Howard, J. M. |
| " | Ingram, L. |
| " | James, J. |
| " | Jones, J. P. |
| Bdsm. | Jones, O. |

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| | |
|--------------|-------------------|
| S. S. M. | Dearden, I. S. |
| Farr. S/Sgt. | Lutner, W. |
| Sergt. | Sharples, C. W. |
| " | Cobb, S. T. G. |
| L/Sgt. | Ruff, H. |
| Corpl. | Sullivan, S. |
| " | Higgins, G. H. |
| " | Hicks, A. |
| L/Cpl. | Noble, F. |
| " | Cotty, M. G. |
| " | Binding, R. L. |
| " | McBride, C. N. |
| " | Cronie, M. |
| " | Bumstead, C. |
| " | Shales, J. |
| " | Evans, H. H. |
| Farrier. | Moore, G. |
| Sadd. Cpl. | Downes, C. H. M. |
| Tpr. | Allen, F. J. |
| " | Ambrose, R. W. |
| " | Arnold, E. |
| " | Bell, A. |
| " | Brooks, S. |
| " | Burn, C. S. |
| " | Clark, T. |
| " | Cooper, R. C. |
| " | Davis, R. |
| " | Dimmock, W. E. |
| " | Drury, H. J. |
| " | Edwards, W. K. C. |
| " | Flanagan, P. J. |
| " | Harris, G. W. |
| " | Hazlewood, T. W. |
| " | Holland, A. |
| " | Hume, W. T. |
| " | Irving, A. H. |
| " | Jackson, E. |

| | |
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| Tpr. | Jobe, H. |
| " | Kennard, V. E. |
| " | Linforth, H. E. |
| " | Marshall, J. |
| " | Martin, F. |
| " | Mott, A. W. |
| " | Nicholls, T. |
| " | Palmer, W. |
| " | Ferry, J. |
| " | Praide, M. L. |
| " | Pringle, J. B. |
| " | Reed, F. E. |
| " | Reynolds, F. |
| " | Richards, R. E. |
| " | Rodger, W. W. |
| " | Smith, E. |
| " | Stockwell, P. J. |
| " | Symcox, A. |
| " | Thompson, T. |
| " | Turner, W. C. |
| " | Walker, C. H. |
| " | Warren, J. |
| " | Wetherell, E. |
| " | Wilkinson, F. W. |
| S. Q. M. S. | Malins, W. C. |
| Sergt. | Osborne, G. H. |
| " | Hart, P. |
| L/Sgt. | Wass, C. |
| Corpl. | Wells, A. L. |
| " | Hogarth, B. |
| " | Fachie, P. |
| " | Adams, H. J. |
| L/Cpl. | Metcalf, C. |
| " | O'Neill, D. |
| " | Hammond, P. |
| " | Waymouth, P. |
| " | Burks, J. |
| " | Sproule, R. |
| " | Archer, S. H. |
| Farr. Cpl. | Siely, R. M. |
| Farrier. | Harris, H. |
| Trumpeter. | Clarke, J. J. |
| Tpr. | Allison, E. |
| " | Anderson, R. |
| " | Barrett, C. H. |
| " | Bramhall, W. |
| " | Burdiss, W. E. |
| " | Campbell, A. |
| " | Codrai, W. |
| " | Cutting, W. C. |
| " | Dawson, C. T. |
| " | Dowlman, F. P. |
| " | Duffield, A. R. |
| " | Endicott, J. F. |
| " | Gill, G. |
| " | Harris, G. |

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| " | Hornby, W. | " | Haynes, F. W. J. |
| " | Hutchison, E. | " | Jarman, P. W. |
| " | Jackson, H. W. | " | Johnson, G. |
| " | Jeynes, L. | " | Kingsbury, A. |
| " | Jones, V. A. | " | Lambdon, H. |
| " | King, H. T. | " | Larman, R. C. |
| " | Lowrie, T. | " | Lawther, J. |
| " | Marshall, F. L. | " | Lewis, F. A. |
| " | Meenan, O. | Farr. | Mace, W. |
| " | Muddiman, C. F. | Tpr. | Mays, W. |
| " | Oliver, J. | " | McKay, R. |
| " | Parks, J. H. | " | Price, W. |
| " | Pike, F. C. | " | Putnam, P. N. |
| " | Price, F. H. | " | Richardson, J. S. |
| " | Prior, F. | " | Robinson, F. |
| " | Reed, F. C. | " | Rossiter, H. J. |
| " | Richards, H. J. | " | Slater, W. W. |
| " | Ritchie, A. | " | Smith, W. J. |
| " | Shepherd, W. | " | Souch, L. |
| " | Stribling, L. G. | " | Torrens, D. |
| " | Stevens, S. G. | " | Wardrope, C. |
| " | Taylor, G. | " | Websdale, S. |
| " | Thorpe, P. | " | Wheatcroft, L. E. |
| " | Turner, W. C. | S. Q. M. S. | Shepherd, B. |
| " | Wall, F. R. | Sergt. | Taylor, P. |
| " | Webster, J. | " | Davis, T. |
| " | White, N. | L/Sgt. | Shirley, H. |
| " | Wright, A. | Corpl. | Joddrell, S. |

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| Farr. S/Sgt. | Lewsley, W. | L/Cpl. | Rantell, F. |
| Sergt. | Osborne, R. L. | " | Baker, S. R. |
| " | Setchell, R. H. | " | Hobbs, E. H. |
| Corpl. | Morbey, G. | Tptr. | Taylor, H. W. |
| " | Murkin, A. | Tpr. | Jocelyn, A. |
| " | Hodson, E. | Farr. | Aveyard, C. |
| Farr/Cpl. | Tee, J. J. | Tpr. | Bennett, A. H. |
| L/Cpl. | West, A. H. | " | Booth, T. |
| " | Smith, T. | " | Brown, J. |
| " | Barton, J. | " | Coward, W. |
| " | Hollowell, H. | " | Dellbridge, W. E. |
| Tpr. | Aherne, J. | " | Ebbutt, S. |
| " | Allison, A. | " | Elkington, A. |
| " | Bell, F. | " | Fullar, W. A. |
| " | Bolton, J. T. | " | Gordon, J. W. |
| " | Brand, H. C. | " | Haynes, T. H. |
| " | Coles, V. W. | " | Hefford, J. |
| " | Davison, G. | " | Jesser, S. H. |
| " | Downer, P. | " | Kelly, D. |
| " | Easton, T. | " | Kirkham, J. |
| " | Evans, H. | " | Landers, G. |
| " | Gee, J. W. | " | Lawley, W. T. |
| | | " | Lee, B. H. |
| | | " | Luckhurst, C. H. |

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| " | Millward, H. |
| " | Palmer, R. |
| " | Putman, S. C. |
| " | Ratcliffe, S. |
| " | Roberts, E. A. |
| " | Rogerson, A. |
| " | Setterfield, F. N. |
| " | Smith, M. J. |
| " | Smith, S. |
| " | Sutherst, J. |
| " | Walker, F. J. |
| " | Wallond, E. |
| " | Wells, T. H. |
| " | Wibberley, C. |

"C" SQUADRON

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| Farr. S./Sgt. | Cooper, F. A. |
| Sergt. | Cordy, W. E. |
| L/Sgt. | Mottram, J. |
| Corpl. | Mourant, W. H. |
| " | Rodwell, W. |
| " | Hallam, H. R. |
| L/Cpl. | McCulloch, W. |
| " | Mordaunt, P. M. |
| " | Waring, H. |
| " | Rose, R. |
| " | Poulter, A. |
| " | Balmford, A. |
| " | Pearce, L. |
| " | Handley, A. |
| Tptr. | Hallett, A. F. |
| Farr. | Snelling, C. |
| Tpr. | Adkins, B. |
| " | Alvis, W. |
| " | Archer, A. E. |
| " | Barker, A. E. |
| " | Bexhall, A. |
| " | Booton, G. |
| " | Burnage, S. |
| " | Clarkson, A. V. |
| " | Coulson, A. J. |
| " | Eaton, L. C. |
| " | Fairfax, G. F. |
| " | Fletcher, S. J. |
| " | Forrester, S. T. |
| " | Gandy, H. C. |
| " | George, F. F. |
| " | Gwenlan, B. |
| " | Hay, T. |
| " | Hitchon, J. W. |
| " | Howland, W. S. |
| " | Jackson, A. |

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| " | Lockwood, J. R. |
| " | Lonsdale, T. |
| " | Lucas, T. J. |
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| " | Morrison, S. D. |
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| " | Platt, W. |
| " | Preston, H. G. |
| " | Riley, T. |
| " | Short, H. |
| " | Simms, A. |
| " | Smith, V. |
| " | Stevens, T. |
| " | Thurlwell, J. |
| " | Tomlinson, T. |
| " | Wallace, J. E. |
| " | Warner, W. C. |
| " | Whittle, W. |
| S. Q. M. S. | Turner, G. W. |
| Sergt. | Donovan, G. |
| " | Allen, S. H. |
| Sadd/Cpl. | Jones, A. F. |
| Corpl. | James, T. |
| " | Fairminer. |
| L/Cpl. | Tillotson, F. |
| " | Swain, J. |
| " | Davis, W. |
| " | Rogers, R. J. |
| " | Jones, G. |
| " | Dunk, K. J. |
| " | Kitto, F. L. |
| " | Prasher, W. |
| " | Hindle, W. T. |
| Farrier | Flatters, J. |
| " | Crawford, G. |
| Tpr. | Allison, J. |
| " | Anderson, S. |
| " | Barlow, G. |
| " | Betts, R. T. C. |
| " | Blunt, G. |
| " | Bullock, W. T. |
| " | Campbell, J. |
| " | Clay, A. |
| " | Davidson, W. C. |
| " | Ellis, A. |
| " | Fiander, H. |
| " | Flynn, J. |
| " | French, H. T. |
| " | Gavan, F. J. |
| " | Gibbins, E. A. |
| " | Hastings, W. |
| " | Heathcote, H. |
| " | Horler, F. |
| " | Hunter, E. |

| | | | |
|------|------------------|------|------------------|
| Tpr. | Kendrick, J. S. | Boy. | Moger, C. |
| " | Lightfoot, T. W. | Tpr. | Morris, E. A. |
| " | Lodge, G. A. | " | Muir, J. |
| " | Long, W. G. | " | McKee, T. A. |
| " | Lovis, A. J. | " | New, H. J. |
| " | MacNally, B. | " | Outlaw, E. A. |
| " | Mitchell, F. G. | " | Patterson, S. |
| " | McDonald, E. | " | Pearson, F. |
| " | Pittam, R. | " | Randle, W. E. |
| " | Potts, J. | " | Reynolds, G. E. |
| " | Priest, T. | " | Rose, G. |
| " | Ryan, R. | Boy. | Savill, G. F. |
| " | Simpson, F. G. | Tpr. | Scriven, C. J. |
| " | Smith, C. E. | " | Short, A. |
| " | Smith, K. G. | " | Slee, A. J. |
| " | Swatton, H. A. | " | Smith, F. C. |
| " | Tipping, C. S. | " | Snow, T. J. |
| " | Waghorn, A. D. | " | Sotherton, J. E. |
| " | Wallis, M. J. | " | Thomas, E. |
| " | Watts, W. L. | " | Tompkin, J. W. |
| " | Roberts, C. | " | Vaughan, W. K. |
| Tpr. | King, T. | " | Wallis, C. E. |
| " | Lane, A. | " | Whitehead, J. H. |
| " | Lewis, W. D. | " | Wilmot, G. |
| " | Mardell, D. J. | " | Wishart, W. |
| " | Martin, J. J. | " | Worthington, J. |

TRANSFERS & POSTINGS

The undermentioned man was transferred to the 1st Bn. Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment on 12th September 1932, under para. 302 (ix) King's Regulations :—

5944425 Trooper Kempster, J.

The undermentioned N. C. O. was posted for duty to the 15th/19th Royal Hussars with effect from 31st October 1932 :—

7578827 Armr. S/Sgt. Barriskill, H.
(R. A. O. C.)

The undermentioned N. C. O. was posted for duty from the 3rd King's Own Hussars, on 28th October 1932 :—

7580274 Armr. S/Sgt. Holloway, E.
(R. A. O. C.)

The undermentioned man was posted to The Royals with effect from 24th November 1932 :—

402655 Trooper Crump, S.

MARRIAGE

No. 529171 Sergt. W. J. Frisby was married to Miss Elsie Rose Woodgate at the Deputy Commissioners Bungalow, Saugor, on 14th October 1931.

BIRTHS

Turner.—On 7th November 1932, at the British Military Families Hospital, Meerut, to the wife of No. 534067 Trooper W. A. Turner, twin daughters, Joan Constance and Mary Margaret.

EMBARKATIONS

The undermentioned other ranks proceeded to the United Kingdom per H. T. "Dorsetshire" ex-Bombay, on 31st October 1932, for discharge and Transfer to the Army Reserve :—

3852028 Tpr. Alcock, S.

| | | | |
|---------|--------|------------------------------------|--|
| 546417 | „ | Archer, H. B. | |
| 546205 | „ | Arnold, A. | |
| 546020 | „ | Bedford, A. E. | |
| 546365 | L/Cpl. | Bradshaw, J. | |
| 546188 | Tpr. | Bragg, R. | |
| 546414 | „ | Brookes, A. | |
| 7340280 | „ | Brown J. | |
| 546204 | „ | Cooper, A. A. | |
| 546019 | „ | Dennis, W. | |
| 542890 | „ | Dunk, L. A. | |
| 546364 | „ | Dobson, A. | |
| 6282592 | „ | Gibson, S. W. | |
| 546363 | „ | Griffin, A. H. | |
| 546451 | „ | Hadley, H. H. | |
| 542673 | Bdsm. | Hutchings, W. F. | |
| 546226 | Tpr. | James, G. W. | |
| 546358 | L/Cpl. | Jones, R. G. | |
| 546366 | Tpr. | McBride, A. E. | |
| 546137 | Tpr. | Parker, E. W. | |
| 546187 | „ | South, C. | |
| 546138 | „ | Trembling, S. | |
| 546649 | „ | Warr, C. | |
| 546651 | „ | Wilson, G. | |
| 403486 | L/Cpl. | Andrews, G. F. | |
| 399239 | Tpr. | Price, D. | |
| 546728 | Cpl. | Smith, C. (for A. V. Trg. Course). | |

The undermentioned other Ranks proceeded to the United Kingdom per H. T. "Lancashire" ex-Bombay, on 8th November 1932, for discharge and Transfer to the Army Reserve :—

| | | |
|--------|-----------|--------------------------------------|
| 538363 | S. S. M. | Prince, J. R., MM. |
| 546454 | Corpl. | Allison, J. R. |
| 546459 | Farr. | Brown, J. T. |
| 546560 | Tpr. | Coles, S. C. |
| 546561 | „ | Gammage, H. |
| 546455 | „ | Harding, R. |
| 546538 | „ | Ivey, L. |
| 546462 | „ | Jones, W. A. |
| 546560 | „ | Jones, L. |
| 532525 | Farr/Cpl. | Leigh, G. |
| 546550 | Tpr. | Nichols, N. |
| 546537 | „ | Parker, J. C. |
| 546585 | „ | Plummer, G. |
| 546536 | L/Cpl. | Quinn, R. |
| 765536 | Farr. | Reed, E. J. |
| 535811 | „ | Richards, A. |
| 546456 | Tpr. | Smith, A. W. |
| 546500 | L/Cpl. | Taylor, F. |
| 546032 | Tpr. | Palmer, W. J. (for A. V. T. Course). |
| 546923 | „ | Dare, H. (for A.V.T. Course). |

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS

The following promotions and appointments have been made :—

| | | | | |
|---------|--------------|----------------|----|--|
| 534282 | Tpr. | Handley, A. E. | { | Appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals with effect from 8-9-32. |
| 403406 | „ | Hindle, W. T. | { | |
| 316940 | „ | Stevens, T. P. | .. | Appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporal with effect from 1-10-32. |
| 402386 | „ | Wilmot, G. | .. | Appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporal with effect from 10-10-32. |
| 402813 | „ | Wallis, C. | .. | Appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporal with effect from 28-10-32. |
| 402353 | L/Cpl. | Miles, T. | { | Appointed Paid Lance-Corporals with effect from 29-10-32. |
| 1425374 | „ | Binding, R. | { | |
| 548233 | „ | Hammond, P. | { | Appointed Paid Lance-Corporals with effect from 5-11-32. |
| 547515 | „ | Rogers, R. J. | { | |
| 399209 | „ | McBride, C. N. | .. | Appointed Paid Lance-Corporal with effect from 21-11-32. |
| 401722 | Tpr. | Muir, J. | .. | Appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporal with effect from 15-11-32. |
| 537329 | Sadd. S/Sgt. | Clifton, W. | .. | Promoted Warrant Officer, Class II, with appointment of Saddler Quartermaster Sergeant, with effect from 31-10-32. |

COURSES OF INSTRUCTION

The undermentioned N. C. O. attended the 5th Long Course on Machine Gun and Range Taking at the Small Arms School, Ahmednagar Wing, from 16-7-32 to 17-9-32 and Qualified 'Q' 1.—

548245 Corpl. Jones, W. R.

The undermentioned attended a course in Veterinary First Aid at the Military Veterinary Hospital, Class I, Meerut, from 5-9-32 to 3-10-32 and Passed :—

545607 Farrier Forrest, V. F.

5613813 „ Bennett, A. H.

EXTENSIONS AND RE-ENGAGEMENTS

| | | |
|--------------|----------------|--|
| 529171 Sgt. | Frisby, W. J. | .. Permitted to re-engage to complete 21 years army service on 14-10-32. |
| 547237 Tpr. | Wheatcroft, L. | .. Extended to complete 12 years with the colours on 1-10-32. |
| 546817 Farr. | Flatters, J. | .. Extended to complete 12 years with the colours on 31-10-32. |

BOYS—SERVICE

| | | |
|-------------|--------------|--|
| 549888 Boy. | Hills, W. P. | .. Attained the age of 18 years on 30-10-32. |
|-------------|--------------|--|

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Vice-Chairman :

LT.-GENERAL SIR GEORGE MACMUNN, K.C.B., K.C.S.I., D.S.O.

Secretary :

MAJOR H. S. MARSHALL, D.S.O.

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