



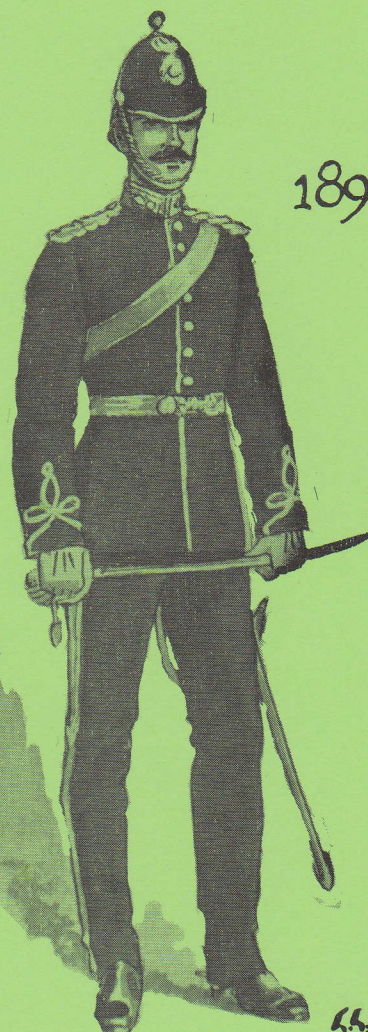
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ROYAL MARINES
HISTORICAL SOCIETY



1755



1890

SHEET ANCHOR

Volume VI number 2

115

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THE SHEET ANCHOR

VOLUME VI NUMBER 2

SPRING 1980

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Source of Illustrations

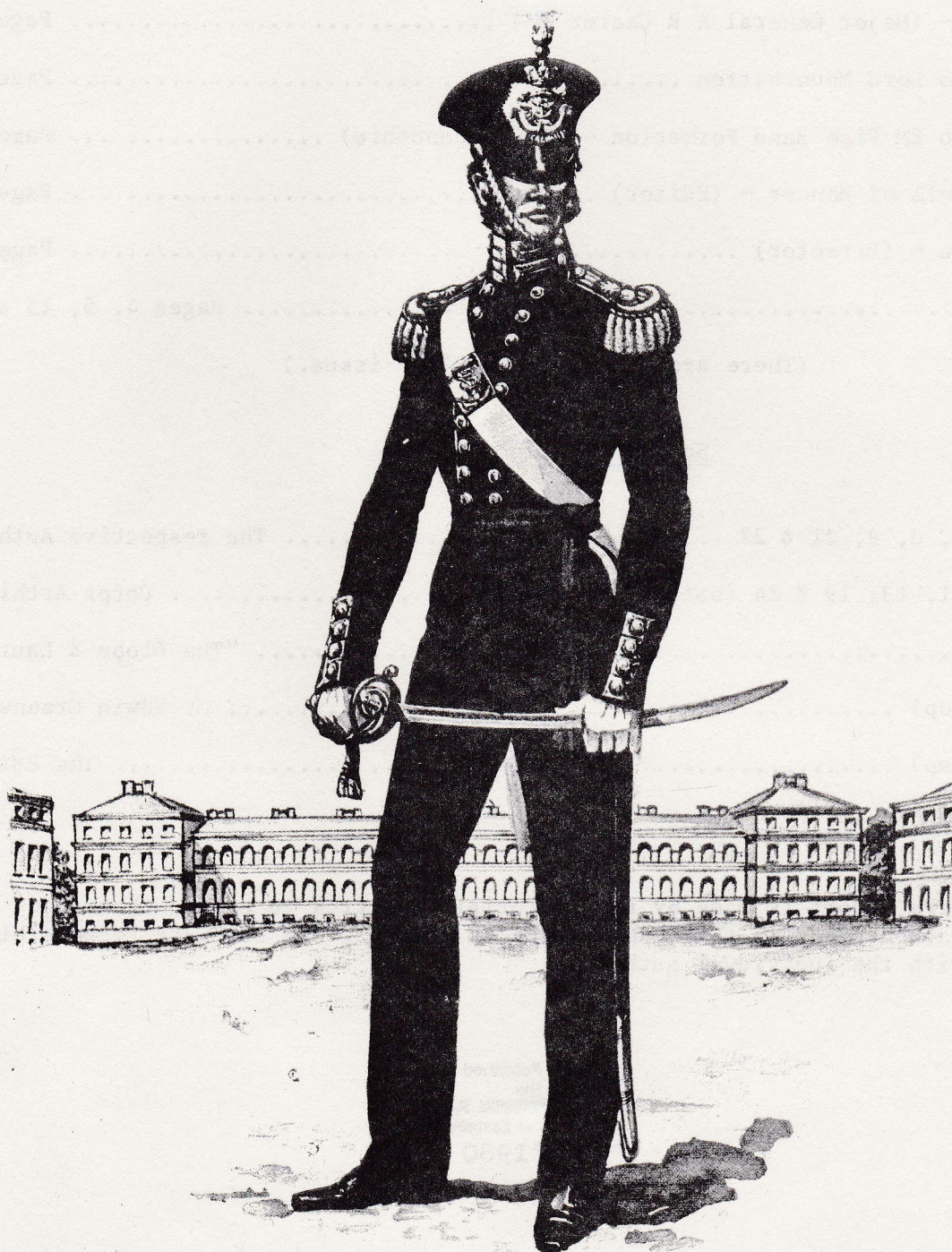
Pages 2, 3, 8, 9, 21 & 22	The respective Authors
Pages 5, 11, 13, 19 & 24 (bottom)	Corps Archives
Page 23	"The Globe & Laurel"
Page 24 (top)	Mr Edwin Greenwood
Page 12 (Map)	The Editor

(Whilst every effort is made by the Editorial Committee to ensure that the information contained in this publication is correct, the ultimate responsibility must lie with the individual author.)

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ROYAL MARINES HISTORICAL SOCIETY
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OFFICER OF THE RMA~1844

Dress and Equipment *by*
Charles C Stadden



The dress of the officers of the Royal Marine Artillery at this time was in all respects similar to the Royal Marine infantry except mainly for colouring and one or two small details.

The head-dress was the Bell-topped shako of a pattern first introduced to the Army by a Circular from the Horse Guards dated 22nd of December 1828 authorising an alteration in the "Cap and feather worn by Officers and Men of the Infantry". This head-dress replaced the "Regency Shako" introduced after Waterloo.

The shako was made for the officers of black beaver mounted on felt, with a sunken leather top measuring 11 inches in diameter, the leather was turned down over the top edge of the shako 1 inch and stitched; a leather band $\frac{7}{8}$ inch wide ran round the base and was double-stitched, with a large bronzed buckle at the back; on each side were two 1 inch wide leather bands, double-stitched from top to base in the shape of a "V", $3\frac{1}{4}$ inches apart at the top and terminating at the chin scale boss, this was a strengthening device. A plain leather peak, which measured 2 inches in the centre. All leather parts were laquered. The shako-plate was the universal star with Crown in gilt, in the centre was a silver fouled Anchor, above this in gilt, a scroll inscribed "GIBRALTAR" and lower each side of the Anchor two scrolls, also in gilt inscribed "PER MARE" and the other "PER TERRAM". Gilt chin scales; White feather plume 8 inches high in gilt socket.

The coatee was dark blue, the collar was of the same colour but had a red patch each side of the front, on which were two gold lace loops and gilt buttons; the cuffs were red with gold lace slashes of four loops and buttons on each; the skirts had also similar gold lace loops and gilt buttons on each pocket flap, the flaps were edged with white silk cord, and there were two gilt buttons in the centre of the waist. Down the front of the coatee in two rows, were gilt buttons 10 in each row and the edge of the coatee was piped in white silk cord; the lining and turnbacks were white kerseymere, and the skirt ornaments in gold lace and wire were the Globe Laurel and Crown. According to an RMO Order dated 24th August 1830 the lace on the Officers coats was to be Naval lace. Gold lace epulettes with bullion fringes and gilt crescents were worn on each shoulder, each having a gold wire grenade on red cloth. Captains and Lieutenants having their epaulette straps striped with blue, Field Officers plain.



DETAIL OF REAR VIEW

Number of bullions:

Lt Cols and Majors	Outside row 21	Inside 20
Captains	Outside row 37	Inside 28
Lieutenants	Outside row 60	Inside 50

White leather sword-belt with gilt plate with the design of the Royal Crest; above this a scroll inscribed "GIBRALTAR" and at the bottom, two scrolls inscribed "PER MARE PER TERRAM", immediately above these a Grenade; gilt hilted sword of Naval pattern that was introduced in 1827, five years after the Army that had a similar type introduced in 1822. It had a gilt lions head pommel, half-basket hilt, fish skin grip; a fouled Anchor motif on the basket, steel blade slightly curved; scabbard black leather with gilt mounts.

Sash, net crimson silk with bullion fringe, to go twice round the waist and tied on the left hip, the pendant to be uniformly one foot in length from the tie.

Dark blue trousers with fly front.

The design of the gilt buttons at this time was; around the top, inscribed "ROYAL MARINES"; round the bottom, a laurel wreath and in the centre a fouled anchor, above this the Crown. In later issues the Anchor was not fouled.

Sources: Britains Sea Soldiers - Field
Royal Marine Artillery - Fraser-Carr Laughton
Head-dress Badges of the British Army - Kipling-King
Dress Regulations
Shoulder-belt Plates and Buttons - Parkyn
Journal Society of Army Historical Research
British Cut and Thrust Weapons - Wilkinson

-oOo-

Leicester Journal Friday 18 August, 1797(Submitted by Herbert Heather)

On Tuesday last, four of the mutineers suffered on board the San Damaso, at Spithead, vis Durrack, and Hamilton the Marine, on the larboard side, and Newman and Parkinson on the starboard. The two latter requested they might not be executed on the same side as Durrock, whose conduct, manner, and expressions, since his sentence have been very wicked indeed.

Leicester Journal Friday 23 June, 1797

It was the Lieutenant of Marines that was shot by a woman on board the IRIS, and not a Midshipman as was first understood. A disturbance having arisen on board the ship, the Marines as usual were called up to quell it.

The Lieutenant was very active in suppressing the riot; and finding one man particularly outrageous after the others had submitted he cut him down with his sword.

The wife of the man, who was present instantly went down below, and taking a large pistol went up coolly to the Lieutenant and discharged the contents in his belly, which caused his immediate death. She is now in safe custody.



FROM THE DIRECTOR OF THE MUSEUM

The plate illustrated is an other rank's brass shako plate of the mid 1800s, but to date has not been authoratively identified. It would appear to relate to the French shako which was worn in the Corps from 1855-61 when the shako changed to the Quilted pattern which was then worn until 1869. "Britain's Sea Soldiers" Volume II page 204 suggests that the date of the Officer's shako plate of the same period, and which is virtually similar to the plate illustrated, other than the addition of the laurel wreath around the garter, dates from 1856 to 1866. However this then presupposes that the same shako plate was worn not only with the French shako, but also for a further 5 years after the Quilted shako was introduced. Logically one would assume that when the shako changed, the plate changed, rather than in 'mid-term'. Thus the questions raised are:

- a. Is Field correct or should the date of the Officer's shako plate illustrated on page 204 read 1855-61?
- b. If the plate illustrated herewith the Other Rank's equivalent of this Officer's pattern?
- c. If so, why the omission of the laurel wreath around the garter, which certainly appears on the Other Rank's version of the Quilted and Last shako plate?

(This unique item was brought to the attention of the Director of the Corps Museum by a collector of badges, who failed to identify it, and although no records exist to compare the plate with it is unquestionably a genuine article. This exhibit has now been donated to the Museum.)

-oOo-

Extract from "The London Chronicle" (Thursday, 31 March to Saturday, 2 April 1768)

Portsmouth, 25 March

Yesterday the battalion of marines returned to this quarter from the neighbouring towns, where they were detached for a week on account of the election. From one or two instances of bad behaviour among them at Portsmouth, entirely owing to bad quarters, the country were much alarmed, and testified uneasy apprehensions on their arrival; but their anxiety and fears were soon removed by the steady and good behaviour of the men in every quarter. It is a pleasing circumstance, that among 500 soldiers, not one complaint was exhibited, during the time they were out, against a single man. No one can be surprised at any irregularity they may commit at Portsmouth, when two thirds of the houses they are quartered at are filled with bad women, whose way of life and principles may corrupt the unwary men. They have been an useful people, yet there is not a corps in his Majesty's service on so bad an establishment as the marines; nor do any soldiers in the service undergo the hard duty they do in this time of peace.

CORPS MARCHING SONGS

Submitted by Marjorie Green

In March 1897, the Editor of the "Globe & Laurel" wrote, "We have received a copy of a new marching song for our Corps, entitled "Soldiers of the Sea". The words are by Oxenford, the well-known writer of topical songs. Messrs Francis, Day & Hunder, 142 Charing Cross Road, are the Publishers and they certainly deserve a word of praise for the great care that they must have taken with the cover, which is well designed and coloured and is correct with regard to details of uniform. The music is stirring without being too noisy, with a good swinging chorus, which ought to make the song take with the public. It was composed by Mr George Miller, Mus. Bac. Oxon. (Bandmaster RMLI).

At a Forton Theatre variety entertainment in 1898, the RMLI Band played Mr George Miller's "Royal Marine Marching Songs".

During the years 1900 and 1901, the Royal Marine Artillery Band under the conductorship of their distinguished Bandmaster, Mr B S Green, gave a series of patriotic concerts in aid of the War Fund on Clarence Pier, Southsea. The song "The Blue and Red Marine" (words by Mrs Aubrey Cox, music by Mr B S Green) was sung with considerable gusto by Musician Dowell, the chorus being taken up by the band.

At other concerts, a "welcome innovation was the singing of Musician Dowell, who rendered that popular song, "The British Lion's Awake", by the Bandmaster, Mr B S Green. According to press reports, "this spirited song brought down the house and the audience clamoured for more".

At a matinee at the Adelphi Theatre London in June 1904, the performance concluded with a scene from the "Princess of Kensington", (composer Edward German) in which, headed by a burlesque Drum-Major, part of the Chatham Band assisted the Theatre orchestra in rendering the stirring march and song "Join the Red Marines", greatly to the edification of the London Recruiting Staff.

In 1915, Bd/Cpl R J Connell, serving in HMS Cornwall, wrote some verses "The Battle of the Falkland Islands" to be sung to the tune of "The Girl I Left Behind Me". ("The Girl I Left Behind Me", the words (anonymous), can be traced back to the end of the eighteenth century. The tune, also anonymous, is sometimes alluded to as "Brighton Camp" which was held in 1793/95. It is traditionally associated with the British Army, being played on occasions of departure.)

The Blue and Red Marine

Music By Mr B S Green

Words by Mrs Aubrey Cox

Dedicated by permission to the Colonel-in-Chief, Royal Marines,
HRH the Duke of Cornwall and York.

"We've fought in Further India, we have fought in the Crimea.
Once again we've added China to the score.
We've paid our toll in shipwreck, yet I have a great idea,
Though we've done our best we're willing to do more.
Here's a Health unto His Majesty, a health unto the Queen
They have no more loyal subjects than the Blue and Red Marine.

We have fought in far Ashanti, left our dead in the Sudan;
But what matters is the deeds that we have done
We must still be up and doing, train each boy to be a man,
Leaving someone else to work when we are gone.
Here's a health, etc etc.

So let us praise our Naval comrades, whose home is on the wave,
And our soldiers too, whose glory we have seen.
But the title gained at Graspan, the "Bravest of the Brave",
Crowns the laurels of the Blue and Red Marine.
Here's a health, etc etc.

Here's a health unto His Majesty, a Health unto the Queen,
And another to their son who is now our head,
We'll be loyal in the future, ever willing, ever keen.
Faithful soldiers are the boys in Blue and Red.
Here's a health, etc etc."



(Editor)

The full eight verses and a chorus to
"Battle off the Falkland Islands"
appeared on page 56 of the "Globe & Laurel"
for 1915, of which a sample (the final two)
are reproduced below.

(Chorus)

The glorious feat of our Southern Fleet
We always shall remember,
When we cleared the sea of the great von Spee
On the eighth day of December.

The flag sank the "Scharnhorst",
The "Inflexible" the "Gneisenau",
The "Nuremburg", who fought the "Kent",
Lies underneath the ice now.
The "Leipzig" was the "Cornwall's" bag,
Of her pluck you have no notion,
But we sent her down to join her Flag,
At the bottom of the ocean.

The better part of valour is,
Undoubtedly, discretion,
Thus the "Dresden" of her liberty
Remains still in possession.
In search of her, the dread Cape Horn
We've circumnavigated,
Determined from her comrades she
Shall not be separated.

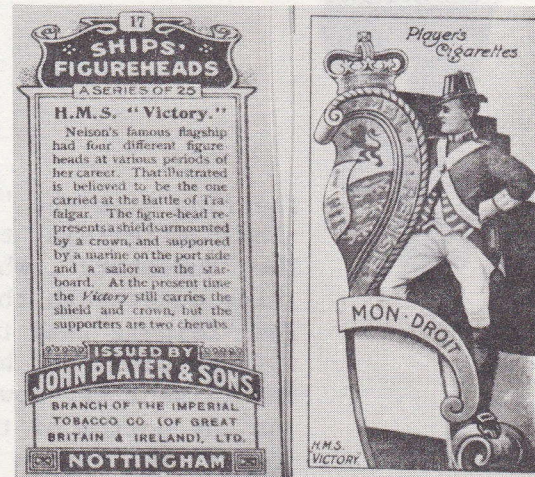
Words by Corporal R J Connell, Royal Marine Band, HMS "Cornwall".

CORPS CARTOPHILY

by

Alastair Donald & Tony Perrett

Not since Vol III No 1 have Cigarette Cards featured in our journal, when Alastair Donald presented a further selection of cards depicting Royal Marines, following the original 'Players' display submitted by Sgt G A Henderson in Vol II No 1. In this and subsequent issues it is our intention to provide a few more examples (unfortunately only in black and white reproduction) and explain a little about this interesting subject.



W D & H O Wills were the first British tobacco company to copy the American picture card idea, and brought out their first set in 1885; from a 50 piece set on 'Nelson' which they produced in 1905, Numbers 28 and 45 (top) depict the final moments of the Naval hero.

John Player & Sons brought out another set of 50 about the same time, entitled 'Life Onboard a Man of War' of which an example (bottom left) shows Marines in the fighting top; this company then followed with a 'Ship's Figureheads' series in 1912, of which Number 17 of the 25 set shows HMS Victory (bottom right).

Originally given away, these cards were, by the mid-sixties, catalogued at one shilling each (50/- per set) for the Wills series; 8 pence each (30/- a set) for the 'Man of War' Players set; and 'Figureheads' fetched only 3 pence (7/6 a set).

Originating in America, like the tobacco leaf itself, where what is claimed to be the world's most important collection (The Burdich) is housed in the New York Metropolitan Museum of Modern Art, cigarette cards came to this country about a decade later, in the early 1880s. When cigarettes first appeared on the market in flimsy paper packets it was found necessary to insert a cardboard stiffener to protect the product, and then someone hit on the bright idea to print pictures on the card with the intention of encouraging young boys to collect and swap sets, thereby inducing their parents to smoke more!

Now these cards have become rare collectors items, fetching fantastic sums on the dealer's market in some cases.



Not only militaria was popularised by these cards of course, and subjects ranged over film stars, trains, cars, aircraft, animals and flowers etc; nor did the cards remain the sole prerogative of the tobacco industry.

Of the cards displayed on this page, only that (top left) portraying a corporal and marine comes with a tobacco packet, and this is Number 99 of a 200 'General Interests' set from Ogdens. E H Booth, who brought out a 25 piece set on 'Badges and Uniforms of famous British Regiments and Corps', of which the RM Bugler and badge forms Number 23 (top right), are in fact a Lancashire firm of Tea Blenders.

Of interest also (bottom) is the comparison of identical pictures and detail from two separate concerns. Both are Number 13 of a 25 piece 'British Uniforms' set showing a Royal Marines Officer, but one comes with Property's Shoe Polishes, whilst the other popped out of Morning Foods Porridge Oats packets!

The Personal Narrative of MAJ GEN A R CHATER CB CVO DSO CBE

Part Two - Gallipoli

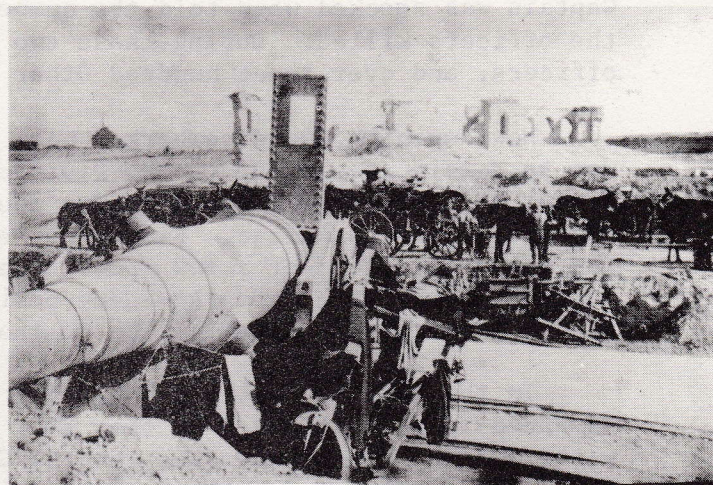
We had been in Dorset a bare week, when tropical helmets were suddenly issued. On the night of 5th February, we marched in darkness to a station and entrained. Next morning we embarked at Plymouth. The Chatham Battalion in the Cawdor Castle and the Plymouth Battalion in the Braemar Castle - and sailed under "sealed orders". The next day was my nineteenth birthday. I was so seasick, that for the first time in my life, I forgot all about it.

We passed Gibraltar and called at Malta. On 21st February in very murky weather we arrived at the entrance to the Dardanelles where we met the Fleet withdrawing from the bombardment of the straits of that day.

We withdrew to Mudros Bay, but were off the Dardanelles again on 4th March, when the Plymouth Battalion landed on both sides of the entrance, and on 18th March when the Chatham Battalion stood by to land, but were not called in. The two Battalions then went to Port Said, where the whole of the RN Division was disembarked and encamped. The Turks had already made one attempt to reach the Suez Canal, and whilst there we reconnoitred defensive positions.

After some days in camp, during which we were inspected by General Sir Ian Hamilton, the RN Division re-embarked, and on 8th April, sailed to Mudros Bay, where there was a mighty army assembled in transports. With the exception of the Plymouth Battalion RM, the RN Division did not take part in the initial landings on the Gallipoli Peninsular on 25th April, but carried out a feint landing up the Gulf of Xeros. On the afternoon of 28th April, the Chatham and Portsmouth Battalions were ordered to land in support of the Australians, who had landed near Gaba Tope. (Later known as Anzac.) Landing in horse boats on the open beach at dusk, we were led by an Australian guide up the bottom of a deep ravine. This was our first experience of being in enemy country. It was all rather eerie. In the darkness, the guide lost the way, which led to counter-marching, and some confusion. He eventually found the right path, which, as dawn was breaking, brought us to a very steep slope, at the top of which the Australians were entrenched only a few yards from the edge of the ravine. We took over the trenches, and they withdrew to rest.

For four days, the Battalion held this precarious line wholly devoid of depth against spasmodic attacks, and suffered grievous casualties. The slope behind a part of the position was so steep that it could be climbed only with the aid of a rope. Parts of the slope were liable to be sniped. Dashing down on one occasion, I tripped over a field telephone wire, and fell full length. I wasted no time in picking myself up and continuing until under cover. I then found that in my fall I had lost my wrist watch. After that I had no watch. During the 2nd May, the Battalion was again relieved in the line by Australians, and we were told that we would have a rest. But this was not to be. During the night 2/3 May, an Australian unit captured a vital crest line, which commanded the greater part of the Anzac position. The enemy counter-attacked to retake the crest. At dawn on 3rd May the Battalion was aroused, and ordered to move at speed to reinforce the Australians. As we moved up the Ravine, HMS Bacchante opened fire on the crest, and began to shell the Australians out of their newly won trenches. Signalling in those days was slow and uncertain, and information that the position had been taken during the night had not reached the ship. As the Battalion reached the foot of the slope to the crest, "A" Company was for some reason diverted to the right. From our position near Quinn's Post, we watched the remainder of the Battalion struggling up the steep slope. As the leading waves reached the crest, they were caught by machine gun fire from the



flank. Many of the bodies rolled back down the hill they had so laboriously climbed, some lay where they fell until two days later we sent out in darkness and pulled them down. Monday 3rd May was a black day for the Chatham Battalion. Amongst two hundred casualties, we had lost Captain W H P Richards, the Adjutant, a most able and fearless officer in whom all had confidence. This must have been a very bitter blow for the elderly Commanding Officer, who had greatly depended upon him. To my amazement, **he sent for me and told me to take over the duties of Adjutant.**

During the remainder of our time at Anzac the two RMLI Battalions and the 4th Australian Brigade held a sector of the defence, all under command of our Brigade Commander, Brigadier General Trotman RM. The 4th Australian Brigade was commanded by Colonel Monash, who was to become one of Australia's great Generals. Two incidents remain in my mind. The first when I was sent on a mission by the CO and had to run the gauntlet of a sniper whose deadly fire was holding up all movement in the ravine. His bullet passed in just above the belt of my jacket, and out through my breeches. The second was when I was sent to confer with Captain Quinn on a plan for our reinforcing his vital post. Whilst we were talking, General Godley the Division Commander arrived, and I of course, withdrew a short distance. While Godley and Quinn were talking, the Turks attacked, and all but over-ran the post. The tall General waved his helmet and shouted "Australia forever!" then spotting me - the only man there wearing a helmet - he shouted "Come on that officer in a helmet, I want to see you lead a counter-attack." Having no weapon, I picked up the nearest rifle I saw, and disappeared as fast as I could down a trench in the direction of the enemy. The attack was repulsed, but not through any act of mine.

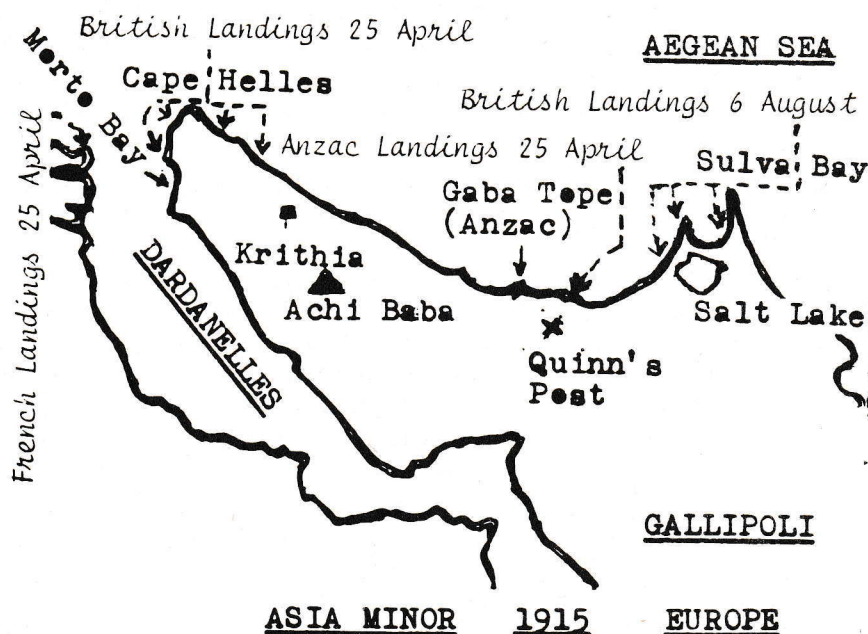
On the afternoon of 12th May, the RM Brigade was relieved at Anzac by the Australian Light Horse, who had been dismounted, and left their horses in Egypt. In the dark, the Chatham Battalion re-embarked in the "Cawdor Castle". The old

Captain was shocked when told the numbers of our casualties, and the names of the officers killed. During those two weeks, the Battalion had lost eleven officers, and over three hundred Other Ranks.

Next morning, we disembarked near Cape Helles, in which area the RM Brigade was to remain as part of the RN Division until the evacuation of the Gallipoli Peninsula. Here there was far more country in which to move about than in the confined ravine at Anzac. Riding horses and horse transport were in use, but the whole area, except a few spots under the cliffs by the shore, was vulnerable to shell fire, both from the enemy positions on the slopes of Achi Baba to our front, and from the Asiatic side of the straits.

In the days immediately following the first landing, our forces had advanced further inland than they ever went again. They had then been forced to withdraw some of the way back towards Cape Helles. When we arrived, the line across the peninsula was held on the right adjoining the straits, by the French, and then the RN Division, then the 42nd Lancashire Territorial Division, then the 29th Division on the left. In the RN Division sector, there was a distance of some thousand yards between our front line and the Turks, whose positions were always on higher ground of their own choice.

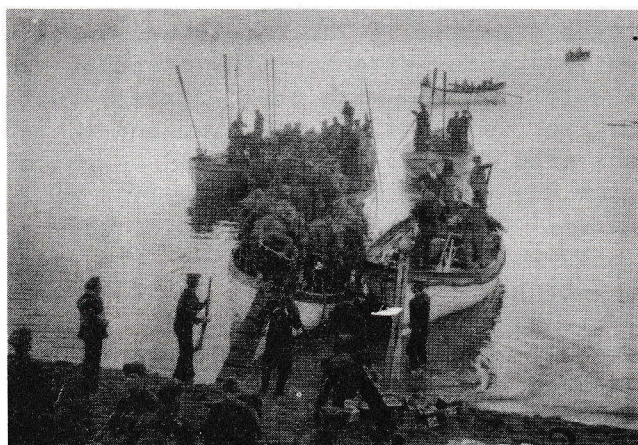
The RN Division was disposed with one brigade in the line, one in reserve, and one in "rest". The 1st Naval Brigade whilst in the line, had advanced the line yards into "no mans' land" and named the new front line "Backhouse Road". On 25/26 May the RM Brigade took over the line, and during the darkness on 27/28 advanced two hundred and ten yards and dug in. This was named "Trotman Road" after our Brigade Commander. On the morning after this advance the Battalion Doctor and I were walking over a part of the ground behind our new front line under some shattered tree stumps, when we came upon the bodies of a platoon of the KOSBs. They lay in perfect extended order, each man in his place, the platoon commander three paces in rear of the centre with his bugler a pace to his right and rear. Each man had a few empties beside him, and had taken out his entrenching tool and began to grab himself cover. The bugler had an emblazoned silver bugle at his side which the doctor recovered. They had, we imagined, been caught by a machine gun from the flank or rear, and wiped out before they could move. As we were looking at this macabre example of the training of those days, a machine gun opened up on us, and we lost no time in getting back to the safety of a trench. The bugle was returned to the Regiment.



During the Naval Brigade's next tours in the line, no advances were made; but when the RM Brigade took over on 22nd June, we decided to get as close up to the enemy as possible. On the night of 24/25 June we advanced again and dug in before daylight. I quickly had a board put up naming the new line "Parson's Road" (the CO of the Chatham Battalion being Colonel C McN Parsons) and Parson's Road it became.

I had a great regard

for Colonel Parsons, his judgement and his imperturbability. On one occasion, when a young officer arrived at Battalion Headquarters with a somewhat graphic report of some reverse, he merely remarked "I will not have these Daily Mail scare headlines used". He was a full Colonel, and must have been at least thirty years my senior in age. He often slept in the afternoon when I was busy, and so could do with less sleep at night, which I needed.



Cutters landing troops at Y Beach.

When we were in the line, he had, what was to me the bad habit of waking me up and saying "You had better go and see how that wiring party is getting on" - or - "I think you had better go over and see the French, and make sure that they are linked up with our right flank". Such missions cost me much of my night's sleep. One of my contemporaries told me afterwards that on one occasion when he told me to go off and do something in the middle of the night, I abused him roundly. I had no memory of it, and so must have been fast asleep the whole time, which no doubt he realised. He never referred to it. A similar thing happened to me when I went to give an order to one of our best NCOs. He stood up and cursed me. Next day he came and explained that he was quite unaware of what had happened. It was a very bitter blow to me when Colonel Parsons was wounded on 28th June. We were visiting the front line, but had got separated. One of our few aeroplanes was flying over low, and the Turks were shooting up at it from their front line. A Turkish bullet coming down backwards grazed his chin, and then lodged in his throat. When the message reached me that he was wounded my heart sank. I knew we had no one to take his place. Although he recovered, and I was again his Adjutant after the war, his voice was never the same.

On 4th June, the Battalion was in its "rest" area. We were awakened by a terrific bombardment. The British Gunners had little ammunition and were rationed to only a few rounds a day; but the French seemed to have ample for their 75s and it was they that were firing. Later we saw through our glasses, lines of French soldiers going "over the top". The Battalion received orders to stand by to occupy Krithia. We stood by all the 4th and 5th. Early on 6th June, we received orders to move up in support of 127 Infantry Brigade of 42nd Division. The route lay up the bed of a shallow nullah, which gave little protection from shell fire. We suffered about thirty casualties including three officers. When we reached the forward troops, we found that they had advanced only a few yards, and were still a very long way from Krithia. The Turks counter-attacked during the night but were held. During our three days with the 42nd Division, the Battalion suffered a hundred and twenty-two casualties.

By now the weather was getting hot. Apart from our completely unnecessary helmets, we had no tropical clothes, and were still wearing our thick serge tunics, breeches and puttees. The seams of our shirts were alive with lice. I had one sea bathe in Morto Bay, but the shelling from Asia detracted from the pleasure of that beach. I paid one visit to the 29th Division to see Oswin Crichton, who had prepared me for confirmation. It was the last time I was to

see him, as he was killed in France in the March 1918 retreat. The flies were indescribable - it was difficult to put food into ones mouth without putting in flies at the same time. The result was universal "tummy trouble", with the consequent weakening effect. Tins of bully beef were more than plentiful; some trenches were rivetted with them. Except in the dug-out of the Divisional Supply Officer, all the jam was plum and apple. The delicacy was the Machonachi iron ration, but how tired we got of the taste of it. The supply of fresh water was very limited, and as time went on it became dangerously contaminated. One night there was a cloud burst which did not add to our comfort. We were in the line at the time, and the trenches were flooded. About this time whilst we were in "rest" a shrapnel burst high above us. I had only time to bend down, and a ball hit me right in the middle of the back. I was completely winded, and as I lay gasping for breath, yet knowing I was not really injured, I heard the CO shouting for the Doctor. Dallas Brooks was not so lucky. A shrapnel ball entered his back near the spine, and has I believe, never been removed. We had a number of casualties of this kind, some fatal, whilst in "rest".

Early in July, the 52nd Lowland Territorial Division arrived in Gallipoli. On 12th July this division, which had taken over the RN Division sector of the line, carried out an assault in co-operation with the French. In this advance they reached and occupied a portion of the enemy front line, but suffered very heavy casualties. The Turks reacted strongly, and the RM Brigade was ordered to reinforce the 52nd Division. The Battalion moved from our "rest" area in the afternoon. As we approached the 52nd Division Headquarters, which was in the position normally used by our own Brigade Headquarters when we were in the line, the CO said "I do not want to have to halt the Battalion here, so run on and find out where they want us to go". I reached the Headquarters dug-out, saluted, and asked for orders. A voice from the depths said "Don't stand up there my lad, you may get shot. Come down here and sit down". To my surprise I found myself being addressed by the Divisional General. His next remark was - "I have been up since four this morning, and feel so tired". I suppose that for years past, the old man had had an afternoon nap. Without it he was defeated. He was quite unfit to command in battle. The Battalion eventually reached a portion of the Turkish line which had been captured by the French. Their advance had been only a distance of yards, but looking over the parapet one saw the ground covered thick with corpses.

Whilst some progress had been made on the right, the advance on the left had failed to gain its objective, and it became necessary to straighten out the line. At 3.30pm the next day, our Brigade Commander (General Trotman) came up to the support line and dictated orders to the COs of the Chatham and Portsmouth Battalions to assault and occupy the enemy position to our front at 4pm. The assault was to be preceded by a so-called "bombardment" lasting a few minutes. In the congested trenches, and time available, it was quite impossible to get orders issued, and to prepare the Battalion for an assault; so when the little bombardment took place, no-one was ready. About half an hour later I heard a lot of enemy gun and rifle fire, and looking over the top, saw, through a cloud of dust and smoke the Portsmouth Battalion on our left, assaulting on its own, unsupported by artillery fire. The gallant Battalion Commander took himself and many of his Battalion to death. The Chatham Battalion did not assault. For a long time I felt very ashamed of how our Battalion had failed that evening; but our CO at that time was no leader, and in any case, he could have led us only to death, with no hope of achieving our objective.

After this battle, the Chatham and Portsmouth Battalions were greatly reduced in numbers. As there was no prospect of receiving adequate reinforcements, it was decided to amalgamate them into the 1st RMLI Battalion, which remained a distinguished unit of the 63rd RN Division until the end of the war.

An officer far older than myself was appointed Adjutant. I became OC "A" Company; but by now my strength was giving out. Not only was my eye wound giving trouble as the result of the glare and dust, but I had jaundice, and was generally debilitated. When I left the peninsula on 29th July, I was the only remaining original officer of the Chatham Battalion which had landed on 28th April. I was taken first to Mudros, and then to Cairo. After a period in hospital, spent partly in a ward in the GOC's house (in the room in which in 1941 I was to lunch with General Wavell C-in-C Middle East, and Lady Wavell), I was taken to England, where I was in hospital first at Plymouth and then at Chatham. It then transpired that I had never been passed fully fit after my Antwerp wound, but owing to the haste with which the Battalion had left for Gallipoli, this had fortunately been overlooked.

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NOTES FROM CORPS HISTORY

Nowadays we have become accustomed to watching Tattoos and Tournaments in which representations of our predecessors in beautiful old uniforms parade, turned out in the most immaculate manner. But a perusal of the old Divisional Records show us another side of the picture. For instance:

23 March, 1785 (Plymouth): "Some waistcoats and breeches appear to be shrunk very much; a temporary loop of thread or string is recommended to be fixed from one button of the waistcoat to one of the trouser buttons, so that the slovenly appearance of so short a waistcoat and the soldier's shirts bellying out may be avoided."

And again in Oct 1802 there is an amusing correspondence between the Adjutant General, the Navy Board (who supplied the clothing) and the Commandant at Portsmouth. The latter complains about the "facetious reply" of the Board to his complaint, and he sets out in a letter of 27th Oct, 1802, the grounds of his complaint: "Complaint against the uniform breeches supplied to the R. Marines; they are very much too short in the fork and are so tight that the men who are at all muscular in their make find it difficult to get them on, and being sewed close to the edges of the cloth, it is impossible to make them larger; the consequence is that it becomes necessary to use those marked 5ft 8in and 9in for men of 5ft 6in and 7in, and it often happens that none can be found sufficiently large for the Grenadiers; the obvious inconveniences are that from being so confined men cannot march with the requisite ease, and the breeches wear out much sooner than the allotted time, from being stretched and exposed to perpetual friction. The men also make a slovenly appearance on parade, as there is generally a space between the waistbands of the breeches and the lower parts of the jackets, exhibiting the shirts, exposing the belly and loins to cold, which occasions a variety of complaints."

It can have been no soft job being a Tailor in the early days, an order of the 9th July, 1766 (Plymouth) says: "They are to work in the Black Hole in Frederick Square. Hours of work, 4am to 8pm with one hour for dinner. A Sergeant to be told off to supervise them."

That same Black Hole was also prescribed for Sergeants found drinking with the men; for a second offence to be tried by Court-Martial.

Tributes to Lord Mountbatten

With so many service and civilian publications paying homage to the late Lord Mountbatten it would be extremely difficult to find any corner-stone of his eventful life unturned in the many obituaries and tributes that have been published about this illustrious man. Therefore we record our respect through relevant extracts taken from other sources.

Surely the greatest measure of his unique place in history was the fact that he was 'claimed' by so many service and civilian organisations as 'their own', having held rank and appointments in the Navy, Royal Marines, Army and RAF, as well as Governor and Lord Lieutenant of the Isle of Wight, and Freeman of a number of cities and boroughs...in fact his entry took up a complete page in 'Who's Who'!

He was even involved in the world of showbusiness, as President of the Society of Film and Television Arts, and in a sense Lord Mountbatten was a real 'showman' himself, with a flair for pomp and ceremony coupled with a compelling voice and commanding presence that would be envied by many an actor in the profession.

It is a sad reflection on this age of terrorism that so remarkable a man, whose whole life has been marked by success and goodwill, should be struck down by ghoulish louts who can only achieve notoriety through mindless destruction. Human nature soon allows our fickle minds to forget our grief and indignation, but we must never let the memory of this legendary hero of our lifetime fade away.

'The Illustrated London News' (October)

Lord Mountbatten was born great, the son of Prince Louis of Battenburg (who later became, on relinquishing his foreign titles, Marquess of Milford Haven) and Princess Victoria (daughter of Louis IV, Grand Duke of Hesse). He was thus a member of a distinguished family whose line can be traced back to Charlemagne. He also achieved greatness by his own exertions, as in his long career in the services which culminated in his appointment as Chief of the Defence Staff, and on occasion had greatness thrust upon him, as when he was made Viceroy of India charged with the task of transferring power as expeditiously as possible. In all that he did in a long and active life Mountbatten successfully combined qualities of leadership, which were partly inherited and in part assiduously cultivated, with an enthusiasm, charm and courtesy that won him a host of devoted friends throughout the world and many more admirers among people he had never met but who nonetheless recognized and respected in him the virtues of a hero.

'British Army Review' (No 63 December)

To us all, Lord Louis' death marked the passing of a man who epitomised that sense of duty to the Crown and to his fellow men that we in the Army have always looked for in our leaders. But Lord Mountbatten was no ordinary man, as thousands who were fortunate enough to know him and to serve under him have testified. For all his great achievements as a sailor, as Viceroy and first Governor General of India or as Chief of the Defence Staff, there is one act which must always remain in the minds of soldiers as one of the bravest and most significant decisions taken in the Second World War - his determination, as Supreme Allied Commander South East Asia, to fight on in Burma through the monsoon period in 1944. This decision must surely have marked the turning point of the campaign and the beginning of the end for the Japanese. It was a supremely difficult one to take, involving the deliberate use of precious cargo aircraft, round the clock, in atrocious weather, to maintain the widespread Fourteenth Army in battle. It also meant exposing the troops to the very high risk of malaria, which flourishes in the valleys in monsoon conditions.

Had Mountbatten's plan failed, the whole situation would have been reversed and many thousands of British, Indian and African soldiers would have lost their lives. It was typical of the man that he never flinched in his determination to give the Army what it needed for its new offensive and that, by the sheer force of his personality, he sent the troops into battle as confident in him as they were in their peerless Army Commander, Field Marshal Bill Slim, and in themselves. It was equally typical of him that he gave the lion's share of the credit for the success which followed to the soldiers themselves and to the superb British and American pilots who made the whole thing possible.

'Navy News' (October)

He was the grandest of old sailors, deeply concerned with everything to do with the Service and revelling in opportunities to climb back into uniform and involve himself in Service matters. What a marvellous example he was to us all and what an inspiration to the young man of today just starting his naval career.

As a member of the Royal Family, the young Mountbatten realized that he could probably obtain some degree of honorary status in the Service - and totally rejected the notion. He knew perfectly well that to obtain any real position in the Navy you have to be a complete professional and that nothing less will do.....

.....He was based in HMS Queen Elizabeth. His signals career progressed, and by 1932 he was a commander, but had to wait two years before being appointed captain of HMS Daring - one of the most modern destroyers in the Mediterranean Fleet.

After a few months, however, the captain and crew had to exchange ships with the China Destroyer Flotilla, finding themselves on board the older and much less glamorous Wishart.

Mountbatten rallied the ship's company with the words: "We have come to the only ship in the Navy with a greater name, for our ship is named after the Almighty himself, 'Our Father Wishart in Heaven'." They went on to win practically every trophy in the Command.....

.....As Life Colonel Commandant of the Royal Marines, Lord Mountbatten was immensely proud of his association with the Royals and the splendour of his uniform which he wore whenever possible.

While Chief of Combined Operations during the Second World War he was largely instrumental in changing the function of battalions of the RM Division to the Commando role and for Marines taking over the task of manning assault landing craft. At that time the RM Division was under his operational command.

It was through his inspiration that the Commando ship concept was developed and he was also responsible for the decision to introduce RM detachments into frigates in the early 1960s for service in the Persian Gulf and West Indies.

In 1964 he presented the score of the Preobrajensky March to the Marines as its new Regimental Slow March.

It was on his retirement as Chief of the Defence Staff in 1965 that he accepted the appointment of Life Colonel Commandant.....

.....If as sailor-statesman, hero and father-figure Lord Mountbatten was held in special esteem by countless people, then to the Royal Navy - his own Service - he was very special. Hence the pride to have served with or known him - a professional Royal sailor who walked with kings and queens yet whose powers of leadership gave him a rapport with men and women from all walks of life almost from the moment of meeting.....

'Globe & Laurel' (Oct/Nov)

(Society Member James Ladd writes)

Few people today may realise the extent of Lord Mountbatten's contribution to Combined Operations techniques. Among his original ideas were: 'the LCI(L) 40% mine and 60% Capt J Hughes-Hallett RN's; Mulberry - the product of the hive', as he once explained: 'Pluto mine; LCT (Rocket) Capt Tom Hussey and Col Henry Langley RA when I wanted an organic method of plastering a landing.' The 158-foot LCI(L) enabled brigade groups to land, for no more than thirty LCAs could manoeuvre safely in close company at night. 'Mulberry' were the harbours floated to Normandy, 'Pluto' was an undersea pipeline laid to supply petrol through a 6-inch pipe across the Channel.

In a wider context Lord Mountbatten was one of the few senior commanders who understood how to reconcile - through his administrative genius - the needs for discipline and method in handling armies and fleets, with that special forces' touch for getting things done. A trait he always used to further the Corps' part in the nation's scheme of defence.....

.....The resistance to the break up of the Division continued and Lord Mountbatten was of the opinion that Gen T L Hunton - who had succeeded Gen Bourne as Adjutant General in January 1943 - continued to resist any fundamental change. Then on 7 June, at the prompting of Lord Mountbatten, the First Sea Lord asked the Prime Minister's permission to break up the 7000-strong RM Division and with 3000 marines mainly from the MNBDOs, 4000 to be used as Commandos and 6000 as landing craft crews. The Prime Minister asked for time to consider the proposal, but by July the plan was finalised. Although Lord Mountbatten had to make a final condition: only if the Royal Marines were transferred to Combined Operation's Command as *Commandos* and not brigades, would he appoint an RM Major General to command all Special Forces including Army Commandos. The transfer was made in August 1943 and Gen Sturges became GOC Special Services (later Commando) Group in the September.

Gen Hunton wrote to CCO that summer expressing his appreciation of the help of Combined Operation's staffs, in overcoming the many difficulties for the Corps on embarking on such a large commitment. A few senior officers pointedly ignored Lord Mountbatten at social functions in the next few months, but the majority came to realise that he had piloted the Corps from the verge of extinction.....

.....After the war when any question of the Royal Marines arose in higher military circles, he was always to put a strong case for their retention for the roles they fulfill today.....

.....As Chief of the Defence Staff in the early 1960s he piloted through the creation of the greatest of his combined commands: the unified Ministry of Defence. For he was certain that the only successful way to wage modern war was to ensure the complete co-ordination of all three services' plans, organisation, logistics and operations. For this, preparations must be made in peacetime. He

fostered the concept of flexible amphibious task forces and Royal Marine commandos played a full part in these forces' operations of the 1960's. Even in retirement he never missed an opportunity to help the Corps, and only last year he was persuading the First Sea Lord of the wisdom of keeping detachments in small ships.

'For Life' is but a short term in history, yet Earl Mountbatten of Burma's influences on the Royal Marines will be felt long after the sad events of last month. The debt we owe him must never be forgotten.

A Compact Chronology of RN and Inter-Service Appointments

1913	-	Naval Cadet	
1916	-	Midshipman	(HMS LION & HMS QUEEN ELIZABETH)
1918	-	Sub-Lieutenant	(HM Submarine K6 HMS P31)
1920	-	Lieutenant	(HMS RENOWN for POW Royal Tour & HMS REPULSE)
1923			(HMS REVENGE)
1924	-		(Signal School, Portsmouth)
1925			(RN College, Greenwich)
1926-33			(Wireless Officer and Instructor)
1928	-	Lieutenant Commander	
1932	-	Commander	(1934 i/c HMS DARING; 1935 i/c HMS WISHART)
1936			(Naval Air Division - Admiralty)
1937	-	Captain	(1939 i/c HMS KELLY; 1941 i/c HMS ILLUSTRIOUS)
1941-42	-	Commodore 1st Class - with Combined Operations	
1943	-	Acting Vice Admiral	
		Hon Lieut General (Army)	Chief of Combined Operations &
		Hon Air Marshall (RAF)	Member of British Chiefs of Staff Committee
1943-46	-	Acting Admiral	Supreme Allied Commander, S E Asia
1947			Appointed Viceroy of India (Mar to Aug) &
			Governor General of India (Aug 1947-June 1948)
1948-49		Flag Officer Commanding 1st Cruiser Squadron, Med Fleet	
1949	-	Vice Admiral	
1950-52		Fourth Sea Lord (and Chief of Supplies & Transport)	
1952-54		Acting Admiral (Commander-in-Chief, Mediterranean)	
1955-58			(First Sea Lord & Chief of Naval Staff)
1956		Admiral of the Fleet	
1959			(Chief of the Defence Staff)

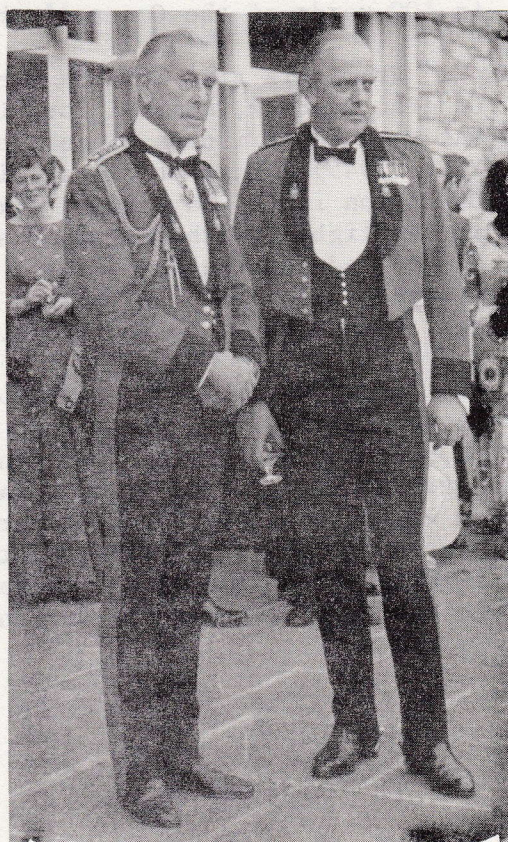
Honorary Appointments

1947	-	Honorary Colonel	Calcutta Light Horse
1947-55		" "	292 Airborne Anti-tank Regiment
			(5th London) RA (TA)
1956		" "	289 Parachute Light Regiment RA (TA)
1965		Life Colonel Commandant	Royal Marines
		Colonel	The Life Guards
		Commodore	Sea Scouts

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(above) Lord Mountbatten attends Mess Beatings on steps of RMB Eastney Officers' Mess (now Corps Museum) in 1969 and (right) with our Chairman, Col E Potts RM at CTCRM Officers' Mess in 1975.



Following the group photograph of the first 42 Cdo RM Pipe Band pictured in Vol V No 3, Ted Maconochie has submitted the brief history of this band as told by his nephew, Drummer Jack Gilchrist, included in that number, and although this story was featured originally in the 'Globe & Laurel' of August 1948, the time lapse and unique subject perhaps warrant this repeat in our journal.

The formation of 42 COMMANDO RM PIPE BAND

by Ted Maconochie

There was in existence a Drum and Fife Band with the above, and the story goes that half of the band marched whistling instead of playing, with the result that it had a short and none too successful life. In November 1943, 42 Commando sailed from Liverpool on the "RANCHI" bound for India and on the way out Captain Rogers RAMC tutored a few Scotsmen on the chanter, with the intention of having at least one piper per troop for route marches. Arriving in India the Drum & Fife Band staged a "RETREAT" which was generally acknowledged to be a flop, and Captain Rogers approached the CO for permission to use the drummers to form a Pipe Band, the Bagpipes arrived from the Scottish Highland Society at this time and having been severely damaged by bombing in the Med, the "RANCHI" put in at Alexandria for repairs, when some terrific practice was put in by the Pipers there. It was in January 1944 that Drummer Gilchrist met up with the unit near Poona when they moved down India for jungle training and he relates how the whole Commando used to threaten those "Haggis Bashers" when practising. The first "RETREAT" was put on at Cocanada when the CO was highly delighted with the performance, as were the COs of three other Commandos who were present.

Up to this time all practices had been in the men's own time, but now two afternoons per week were allowed off for practice. Moving on to Ceylon only one "RETREAT" was played, the Unit being in the wilds most of the time. On board ship en route for Burma, the band was excused all duties, beating "RETREAT" and also playing an afternoon programme daily, this being relayed through the ships radio service.

Stopping at Chittagong "RETREAT" was performed at the Transit Camp. At the base in Burma there were practices almost every evening, with Guard of Honour to General Sir P Christison, 15th Indian Division, who in conversation with the members of the band elicited the information that Drummer Gilchrist resided within 100 yards of the General's home in Edinburgh, truly a small world.

From this time onwards the band turned out with all Guards of Honour to General Laycock, Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten, and also played whilst Commandos sat down to Christmas Dinner, and marching around the Camp bringing in the New Year (1945). On that day all instruments were packed away in view of an Operation in two days time, AKYAB being the objective, landings were made in three flights, with one piper attached to each flight, but fortunately the Japs had pulled out the day before, much to the relief of all concerned. One piper stayed on the beach and played the others in, at this point of time all bandsmen had a place in fighting troops, most being Mortar men in Heavy Troop.

After moving down coast to Myebon, where heavy casualties were incurred, bugler Lakin played "Last Post and Reveille" and two pipers played a Lament at No 5 Commandos Service. Returning to India the band was gathered together again near Poona, one side-drummer was lost in Burma and tenor-drummer returned home on compassionate grounds. Retreat was staged at Poona Hospital and band also played at Commando Football match in a sea of mud. More Jungle training and the first night in the jungle there were crowds around the wireless sets listening to the news of Germany's surrender. The next move was to Ahmednagar and here

the Seaforth Highlanders invited the band for a fortnights course, when Pipers and drummers were put through the mill from morning till night with breaks for meals only. This resulted in 100% improvement in both playing and band-drill.

The Brigade moved to Khadakvasla for landing training and band played with Guard of Honour to General Festing, and it was here that "VJ night" was celebrated, this being the day before we were due to sail to invade the Singapore Peninsula, and according to plan we sailed next day, the band being excused all duties and played the ship into Trincomalee where several days stay was made. During this stay we played aboard the Hospital ship "VITA", HMS Pheobe, Nigeria and Cumberland, also on Submarine supply ship "WU FANG" on which Pipe Cpl Wright's brother was serving, and were shown over HM Submarine Thrasher. It was now learned that the next move was to be Hong Kong where the band was put to HQ Troop and became full-time bandsmen to the delight of all. We were the first Commandos ashore in Hong Kong and marched through the main streets to Murray Barracks. Orders were received to parade at Government House to take part in the "Surrender Ceremony" and we paraded on two successive days, but still no ceremony. Two more days then everything went according to plan and this was the band's first big moment which went through without a hitch. Several Guards of Honour followed to Admiral Cunningham, a Chinese Admiral and General Jack Lawson (Minister of War) and General Sir Alan Brooke CIGS. A party was given at Tai Po Orphanage and shown in cinemas throughout Britain. Playing aboard Aircraft Carrier 'Vengeance' the band was formed up on the Lift and on reaching flight deck level marched off along deck which proved most effective, other features were playing at Commando v Chinese football match and the band led the Army in the Hong Kong Victory Parade. About this time Pipe Sergeant (group 28) bade us farewell by playing on the Quayside and made a fine gesture by presenting his pipes to the Band Officer, Lieutenant Potts. On St Andrew's night 2 pipers, a side-drummer and tenor-drummer played for Scottish Dances at the Officers Club in the Peninsula Hotel, and these 4 men finished up on board a tanker in the harbour to a Scottish crew at four o'clock in the morning.

Soon after this many members were due for demobilisation, and here perhaps someone else can bring future events up to date, following these of it's origin.



42 RM Cdo Pipe Band onboard HMS CUMBERLAND at Trincomalee August 1945



TED MACONOCHIE REPORTS

Drummer Jack Gilchrist PLY/X 107542, a member of the original 42 RM Cdo Pipe Band recently had the surprise of his life when he had the honour of doing duty at the Cenotaph and the Royal Albert Hall at the British Legion Annual Reunion of the Burma Star Association, being congratulated by the late Earl Mountbatten of Burma, whom he previously met at the Japanese surrender ceremony in Hong Kong, and at several other service occasions carrying out Bugler duties and Guards of Honour etc throughout India and Burma.

As official bugler to the British Legion in Scotland he has also several times met up with General Sir P Christison, formerly of the 15th Indian Division whom he discovered, at a wartime meeting in

the Far-East, resided within one hundred yards of each other in Edinburgh.

At the Cenotaph the bandmaster of the Coldstream Guards congratulated Mr Gilchrist on his performance and was intrigued at seeing a Commando beret plus a kilt with an RM badge on the sporran.

He has been Bands Convener of the Edinburgh Bn. Boys Brigade for 20 years, and like his uncle Ted Maconochie who served in WWI RMLI (PO 2865S), was appointed HM Scottish State Trumpeter in 1959, the latter holding this position for eleven years until retirement in 1970.

Previously Ted's own uncle who had practically run away from school in the late 1880s to join the RMA, retired after 23 years as an RM Gunner, having served in South Africa, Jutland (St Vincent) and the siege train at Coxsyde bombarding Zeebrugge, as well as the Prince of Wales tour to Canada in HMS Indomitable. With one 'full-time regular' and two HOs in the family in the space of eighty years surely 'esprit de corps', early drummed in, is not yet dead!?

'GLOBE & LAUREL' EXTRACTS ON 42 CDO PIPE BAND

February 1966 (page 14)

Since its formation in 1943 our pipe band has had many ups and downs but, at last, we seem to have some prospect of keeping it on a semi-permanent basis.

C/Sgt Bugler Bassett, having had some pipe training in England, has assumed the appointment of Pipe Major and taken over command of the few volunteer pipers in Commando Headquarters' Defence Section. We hope to come under the protection of the Naval Piping Society in the near future and eventually be classed as a Royal Navy Volunteer Band.

The problem at the moment is, of course, how to get hold of chanters and pipes — both of which deteriorate very quickly in the humid climate of Sarawak. If any benevolent supporter of 'The pipes' is able to provide us with these essential items would they please contact The Adjutant, 42 Commando, RM, BFPO 628.

October 1966 (page 299)

THE ONLY ROYAL MARINE PIPE BAND

The sound of pipes and drums coming from HMS Simbang in Singapore does not mean the Naval establishment has been taken over by a Highland regiment. 42 Commando have re-formed their pipe band, the only such band to be found anywhere in the Corps.

The band, which was re-started when the Commando returned to Singapore in May after a spell of duty in Borneo consists entirely of volunteers. Most of the practising is done in off-duty hours, including Sundays.



C/Sgt Bugler Bassett and the pipe band

The kilted volunteers assembled their uniforms from many sources. Spats were donated by the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, Gurkhas gave the socks, belts and straps came from the pipe band at RAF Seletar and they wear their own white uniform shirts and dark berets. The smart kilts were converted from lightweight blankets!

Sadly the pipers disbanded after 42 Cdo RM moved out of Singapore to return to the UK, mid 1971.



HMS HOOD ROLL OF HONOUR

As fully reported on page 331 of "The Globe & Laurel" for September/October 1979, Mr and Mrs Edwin Greenwood presented the HMS Hood Association with a leather and gold bound Roll of Honour for those 1421 officers and men who gave their lives in the tragic destruction of this ship whilst engaging the German battleship Bismark, 24 May 1941.

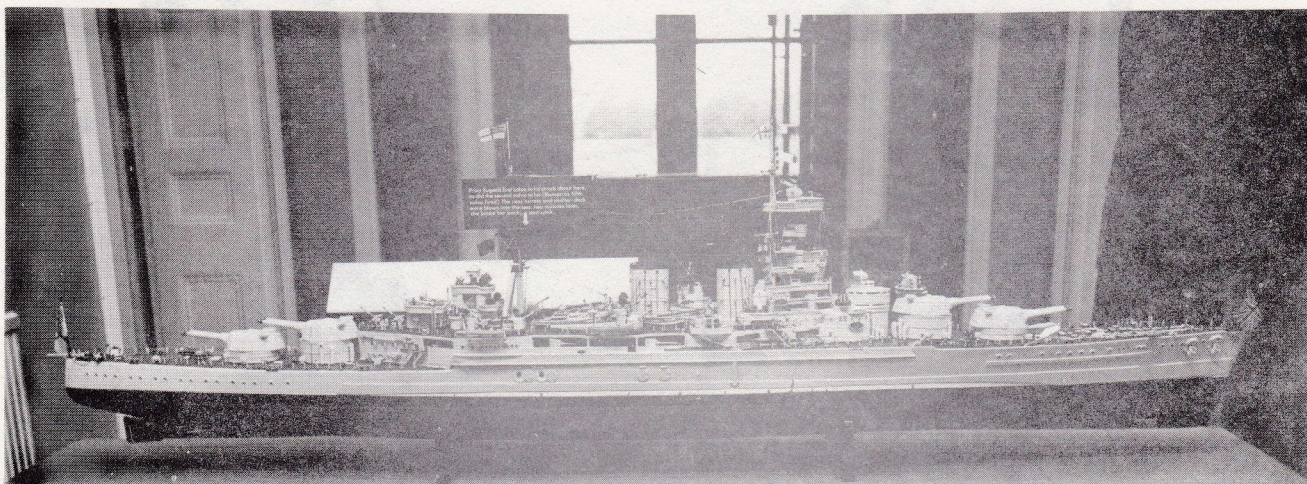
Lodged now in Swanmore church (Hants) this Roll was given in memory of Mr Greenwood's father, the late Lieutenant Frank Greenwood RM, who died 17 December 1964.

Joining the Corps in 1917 and working his way through the ranks, he served as a Sergeant onboard HMS HOOD 1931-33, and by the outbreak of WW2 had obtained his Commission. As Lieutenant RM he assumed command of the Controlled Minings Stations based at Kingswear Court, near Dartmouth, from 14 March 1941 for a period of two years. (See 'G & L' July/August 1979, page 248.)



In an annual inspection report dated 28 Jan 1942 which praised the Kingswear Detachment for its smartness and efficiency, the Senior Officer complimented Lieut Greenwood, observing 'I have the impression that this is all due to the keenness and enthusiasm of the officer in charge, who himself goes out with the Commandos and not only trains his own men, but trains and leads these as well. As a Marine Officer he has a good deal he can teach them.'

Upon leaving Kingswear in 1943, Lieut F Greenwood moved north to join an RM detachment at Fort Cameron near Invergordon as their Adjutant, and he retired from the Corps in 1946.



The 7 foot HMS Hood model on exhibition at the Corps Museum from April to December of 1979, was twenty years in the making by Mr Chris Alford, and still unfinished!

