PORTSMOUTH DIVISION ROYAL MARINES



OLD COLOURS



NEW COLOURS

Presentation of Colours to the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines, by H.R.H. Prince George, K.G., G.C.V.O., on 3rd December, 1931

Portsmouth Division were unlucky in that December 3rd was, climatically, the worst day of the year. Rain showers and a high south-westerly wind made the Presentation impossible in the morning, and the parade was held in the afternoon.

H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, owing to illness, was prevented from making the Presentation, and H.R.H. Prince George, K.G., G.C.V.O., on behalf of H.M. The King, Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Marines, took his place.

H.R.H. PRINCE GEORGE RECEIVED ON PARADE WITH A ROYAL SALUTE.

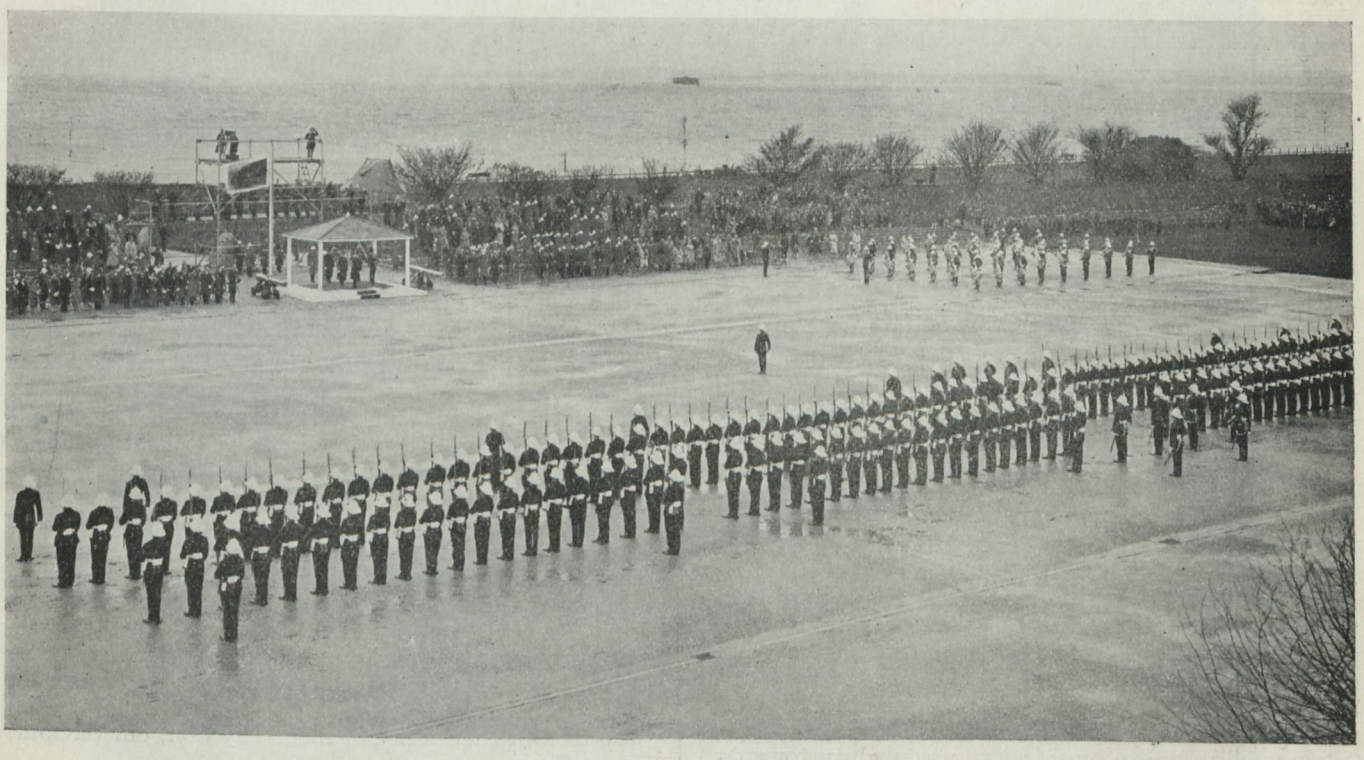


Photo by Gale & Polden, Aldershot

H.R.H. Prince George lunched with the Officers in their Mess, and all officers of the Division at Headquarters were presented to him before luncheon. The weather became reasonably fine, and the ceremony was carried out at 2.15 p.m.

The Guards marched on to the parade ground to the tune of "The Soldiers' Chorus," this being the old march past of the Royal Marine Artillery. They then awaited the arrival of H.R.H. Prince George in line, and on his arrival gave a "Royal Salute." H.R.H. Prince George then inspected the Guards, during which time the band played "South Australia."

The Troop was done to the slow march "Land of Hope and Glory" and the quick march "Viscount Nelson." The Escort to the Colour marched out, in accordance with tradition, to the "British Grenadiers," and trooped the Old Colours to the "Grenadiers' March" and "The Colours."

The Old Colours, the Escort commanded by Captain (Bt. Major) R. A. D. Brooks, D.S.O., were marched off in slow time to the slow march "Les Huguenots," and were taken across the front of the battalion to the tune of "Auld lang Syne." They marched to their final position in rear of the Guards to the tune of "Hearts of Oak."

The Guards then formed three sides of a hollow square, and the Consecration Service was conducted by the Venerable Archdeacon Walter Kenrick Knight-Adkin, O.B.E., B.A., K.H.Ch., the Chaplain of the Fleet, who was attended by the Reverends W. H. Purcell (Roman Catholic), I. Davies (Wesleyan), and W. M. Yorworth (United Board), and C. W. Poignand (Chaplain to the Portsmouth Division Royal Marines).

MARCHING AWAY THE OLD COLOURS.

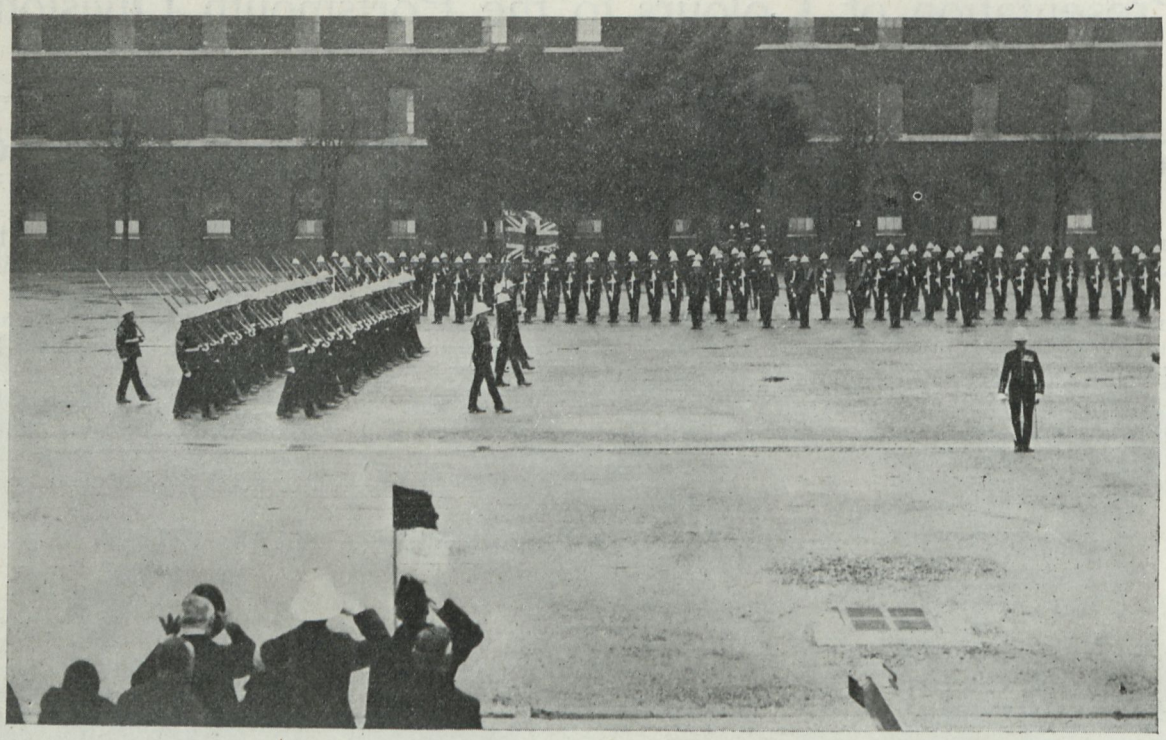


Photo by Gale & Polden, Aldershot.

FORM OF SERVICE

TO BE USED FOR THE CONSECRATION OF COLOURS.

The Commandant shall say :

" Venerable Sir, On behalf of all ranks, ashore and afloat, belonging to the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines, we ask you to bid God's blessing on these Colours."

Chaplain of the Fleet : " We are ready so to do."

The Chaplain of the Fleet shall then say :

" Forasmuch as men at all times have made for themselves signs and emblems of their allegiance to their rulers, and of their duty to uphold those laws and institutions which God's Providence has called them to obey ; we, following this ancient and pious custom, and remembering that God Himself led His people Israel by a pillar of fire by night and a pillar of cloud by day, are met together before God to ask His Blessing on these Colours, which are to represent to us our duty towards our Sovereign and our Country. Let us, therefore, pray Almighty God of His mercy to grant that they may never be unfurled, save in the cause of justice and righteousness ; and that He may make them to be to those who follow them a sign of His presence in all dangers and distresses, and so increase their faith and hope in Him, who is King of Kings and Lord of Lords."

Let us pray.

C. of F. : Our help is in the Name of the Lord.
All : *Who hath made heaven and earth.*
C. of F. : The Lord be with you.
All : *And with Thy Spirit.*

Almighty and everlasting God, we are taught by Thy Holy Word that the hearts of kings are in Thy rule and governance, and that Thou dost dispose and turn them as it seemeth best to Thy godly wisdom ; We humbly beseech Thee so to dispose and govern the heart of George, Thy servant, Our King and Governor, that in all his thoughts, words and works he may ever seek Thy honour and glory, and study to preserve Thy people committed to his charge in wealth, peace and godliness. Grant this, O merciful Father, for Thy Son's sake, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord Our God, who from Thy throne beholdest all the kingdoms of the earth, have regard unto our land, that it may continue a place and a people who serve Thee to the end of time. Guide the Government of this great Empire, here and in the far corners of the earth, and grant that all who live beneath our flag may be so mindful of that threefold cross, that they may work for the good of others, according to the example of Him who died in the service of men, Thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Remember, O Lord, What Thou hast wrought in us, and not what we deserve, and as Thou hast called us to Thy service, make us worthy of our calling, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Chaplain of the Fleet proceed to the Consecration :

C. of F. : To the service of God and the hallowing of His Holy Name.
All : *We dedicate ourselves afresh.*
C. of F. : To the love of our King and Country, and to the welfare of mankind.
All : *We dedicate ourselves afresh.*

C. of F. : To the maintenance of honour and the sanctity of man's plighted word.

All : *We dedicate ourselves afresh.*

C. of F. : To the protection of all those who pass to and fro on their lawful occasions.

All : *We dedicate ourselves afresh.*

C. of F. : To the preservation of order and good government.

All : *We dedicate ourselves afresh.*

C. of F. : To the hallowed memory of our comrades, whose courage and endurance add undying lustre to our emblems.

All : *We dedicate our Colours.*

C. of F. : In continual remembrance of our solemn oath and in token of our resolve faithfully and truly to keep it to the end.

All : *We dedicate our Colours.*

The troops will be called to attention, and the Chaplain of the Fleet, laying his hand on the Colours, shall say :

" In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, we do consecrate and set apart these Colours, that they may be a sign of our duty towards our King and our Country in the sight of God." *Amen.*

Let us pray.

All : Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. *Amen.*

C. of F. : O Lord, who rulest over all things, accept, we beseech, our service this day. Bless what we have blessed in Thy Name. Let Thy gracious favour rest on those who shall follow the Colours now about to be committed to their trust. Give them courage, and may their courage ever rest on their sure confidence in Thee. May they show self-control in the hour of success, patience in the time of adversity ; and may their honour lie in seeking the honour and glory of Thy great Name. Guide the counsels of those who shall lead them, and sustain them by Thy help in the time of need. Grant they may all so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that they fail not finally to obtain an entrance into Thy heavenly kingdom, through the merits of Thy Blessed Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Chaplain of the Fleet give this Blessing :

" May God who has called you to this service enable you to fulfil it ; may the Father make you strong and tranquil in the knowledge of His love ; may the Lord Christ bestow upon you the courage of His gentleness and the steadfastness of His brave endurance ; may the Holy Spirit grant you that self-control which comes from the gift of His wisdom, and may the Blessing of God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you, now and always." *Amen.*

PRESENTATION OF THE NEW COLOURS AFTER THEIR CONSECRATION.

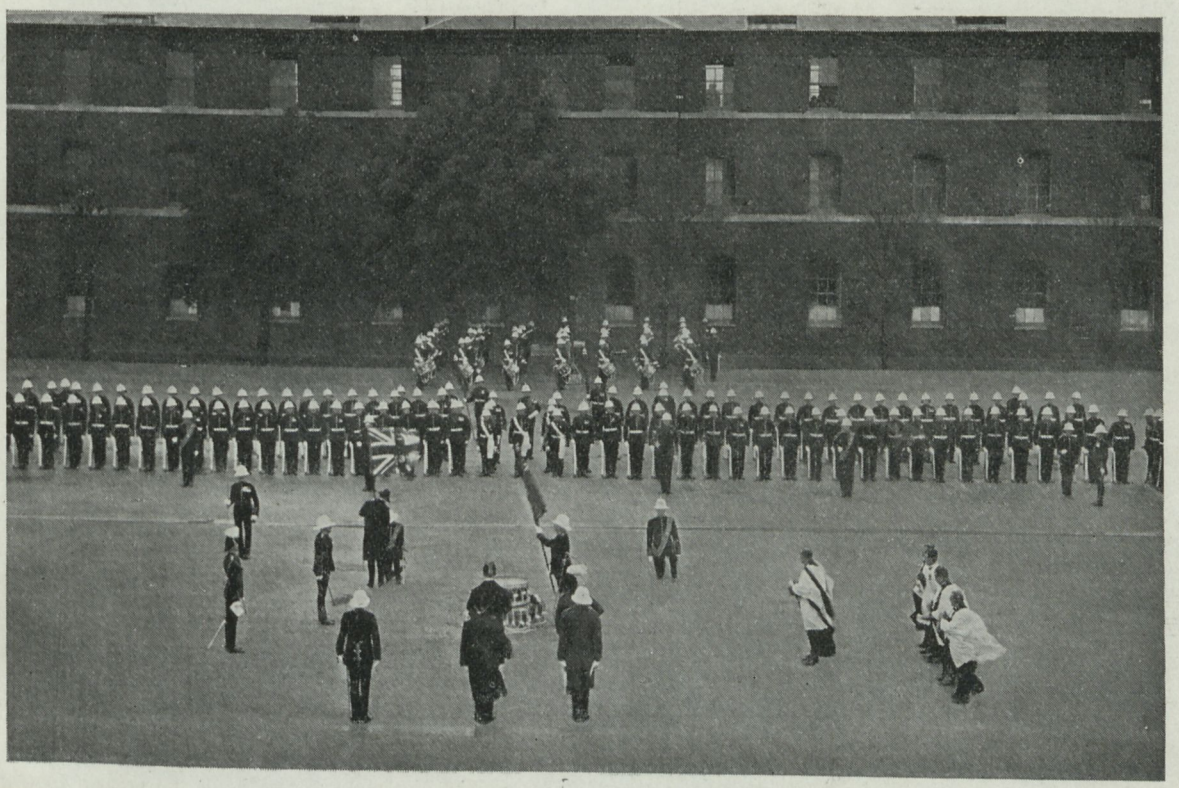


Photo by Gale & Polden, Aldershot.



Photo by Gale & Polden, Aldershot

H.R.H. PRINCE GEORGE, K.G., G.C.V.O., with Brigadier G. R. S. HICKSON, C.B.E., A.D.C. (Commandant, Portsmouth Division), Lieut.-General R.V.T. FORD, C.B., C.B.E. (Adjutant-General Royal Marines), The Right Honourable SIR BOLTON MEREDITH EYRES MONSELL, G.B.E. (First Lord of the Admiralty), Admiral SIR ARTHUR KIPLING WAISTELL, K.C.B. (Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth), Equerries and Staffs, and the Officers Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines.

H.R.H. Prince George then presented the Colours and made the following address :—

"Brigadier Hickson, Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men of the Portsmouth Division of the Royal Marines,

I am very glad of having had the opportunity of inspecting this Division of the Royal Marines, and I congratulate all ranks on the turn-out to-day.

Your old Colours, which have just gone off parade for the last time, were given you by Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Since then your Corps has seen much service in all parts of the world, both at sea, on land and in the air. Wherever they have been they have nobly upheld those great traditions of your past. Another great event in your history has occurred during the service of these Colours, namely, the amalgamation of the Royal Marine Artillery and the Royal Marine Light Infantry.

These Colours are the emblem of a historical tradition, so, in handing you these Colours on behalf of His Majesty the King, your Colonel-in-Chief, I trust you all, and those who follow you, to maintain in the future the traditions of the Royal Marines in a manner worthy of your predecessors in the past."

To which Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C., Commandant of the Portsmouth Division, made the following reply :—

"Your Royal Highness,

On behalf of the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines, I wish to thank you for the honour you have done us in coming down to present these Colours. The old Colours, which were presented by Queen Victoria, will shortly be placed in St. Andrew's Church (the Barrack Church), the foundation stone of which was layed by Her Majesty Queen Mary.

We have been greatly honoured by your presence and hope we shall see you again at this Division."

H.R.H. Prince George then returned to the Saluting Base and the Colours were received by the Battalion in line with a General Salute, and were marched to their post to the National Anthem.

The Battalion then marched past in quick time to the Regimental March, and after reforming line, advanced in Review Order, to the march "The British Grenadiers." The Royal Salute was then given, followed by three cheers for H.R.H. Prince George.

H.R.H. then left the parade and the Battalion marched off.

H.R.H. Prince George, K.G., G.C.V.O., returning to the Saluting Base after presenting the New Colours, accompanied by Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C., Commandant Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines.



Photo by J. C. Lawrence, Gosport.

THE BATTALION MARCHING PAST IN QUICK TIME.

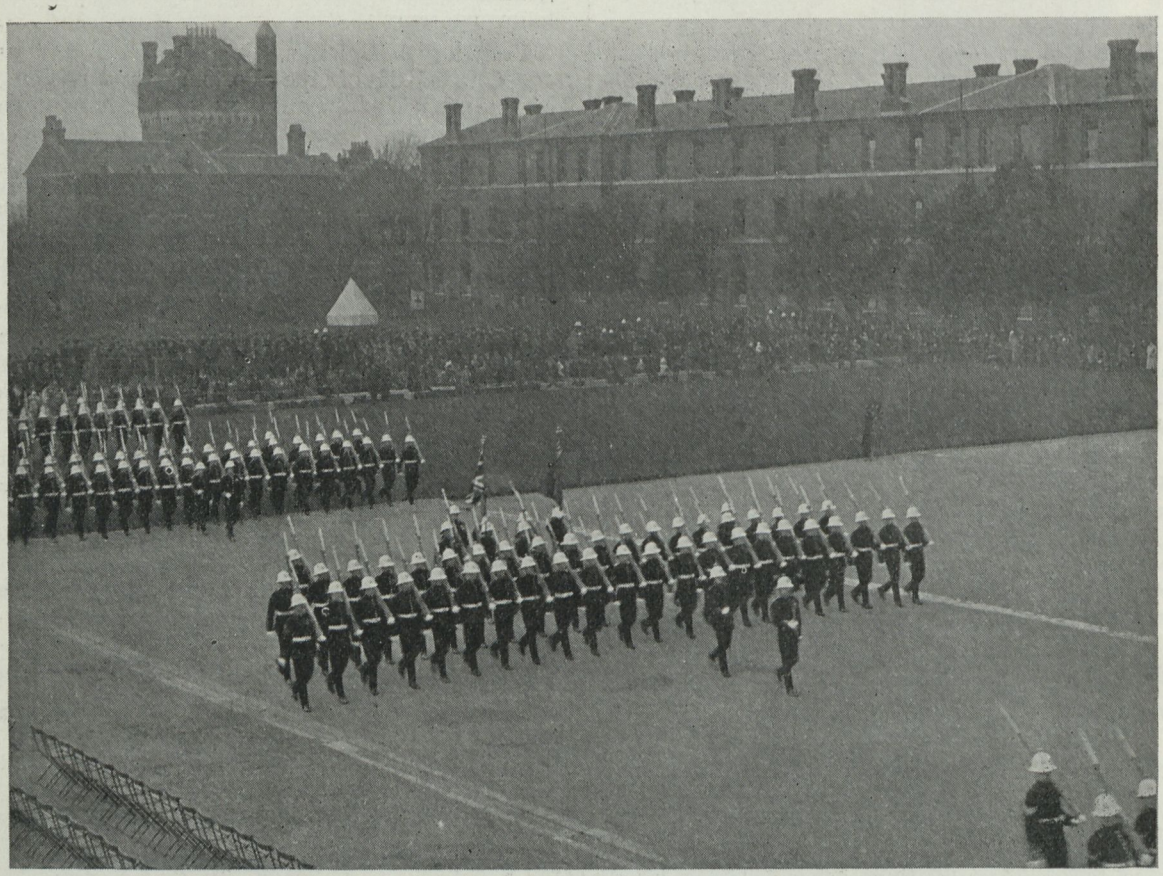


Photo by Gale & Polden, Aldershot

The Officers on parade were :—

Commandant :
Brigadier G. R. S. HICKSON, C.B.E., A.D.C.

Brigade Major :
Major E. T. N. FARMER.

Commanding Officer :
Lieut.-Colonel W. H. L. TRIPP, D.S.O., M.C.

Adjutant :
Capt. J. M. FULLER.

Field Officers for handing the New Colours to H.R.H. Prince George :
Major (Bt. Lieut.-Colonel) G. RUTLEDGE.
Major H. S. G. BIRD.

Officers for the Old Colours :
Lieut. G. F. BURNETT. Lieut. C. S. WATSON.

Officers for the New Colours :
Lieut. R. GARRETT. Lieut. T. K. WALKER.

No. 1 Guard. Escort for the Colours :
Capt. (Bt. Major) R. A. D. BROOKS, D.S.O.
Lieut. R. A. EDMONDSON.

No. 2 Guard :
Capt. D. A. C. SHEPHARD.
Lieut. J. O. G. HAYTER.

No. 3 Guard :
Capt. E. H. M. UNWIN.
2/Lieut. F. S. MAY.

No. 4 Guard :
Capt. G. W. M. GROVER.
Lieut. M. ARCHDALL.

Director of Music :
Lieut. F. V. DUNN.

Regimental Sergeant-Major :
Sergt.-Major (W.O.) S. J. SKINNER.

Colour Parties :

Old Colours :	*New Colours* :
Lieut. G. F. BURNETT.	Lieut. R. GARRETT.
Lieut. C. S. WATSON.	Lieut. T. K. WALKER.
Q.M.S.I. T. F. BARRETT.	C.S.M. O. W. JACKSON.
Q.M.S.I. F. SMITH.	C.S.M. C. H. BARKER.

H.R.H. Prince George was subsequently photographed with the Officers of the Portsmouth Division, and on his departure all ranks of the Division lined the road and gave three cheers.

The following notes on the Colours are reprinted, with permission, from the Official Programme of the Ceremony.

BADGES, BATTLE HONOURS AND DISTINCTIONS.

It will be noticed that, contrary to Army practice, the King's Colour bears the distinctive badge of the Corps, as the Colours of the Marines always have since the beginning. (Colours were first carried by Marine Regiments in 1702.)

The Foul Anchor was first ordered to be worn as a badge of the Regiment in 1747, when the Marine

Regiments first came entirely under the Admiralty. The Royal Crest, the Lion and Crown, was awarded in 1797.

The Laurel was awarded to commemorate the service of the Corps at the capture of Belle Isle in 1761.

In 1802, H.M. King George III was graciously pleased to command "That the Corps should be styled The Royal Marines," and the facings were changed from white to blue.

G.R. IV. . . THE GLOBE . . . . GIBRALTAR . . . . PER MARE PER TERRAM.

When H.R.H. The Duke of Clarence (afterwards King William IV) presented Colours to all four Divisions in 1827, he said : "The greatness of the number of actions to be considered (109 were submitted) and the difficulty of selecting, amidst so many glorious deeds, such a portion as could be inserted in the space, determined H.M. King George IV to direct that the 'Globe encircled with Laurel' should be the distinguishing badge, as the most appropriate emblem of a Corps whose duties carried them to all parts of the Globe, in every quarter of which they had earned laurels by their valour and good conduct, and also His Majesty has given them the most peculiar and honourable distinction—a Badge of his own Cypher ; and further, His Majesty directed that whatever King or Queen they might serve under hereafter, though the Cypher of the Reigning Sovereign must appear on their Standard, still in those of the Royal Marines the Cypher G.R. IV was for ever to appear."

His Royal Highness also said "Gibraltar" was added for the capture and defence of the Rock in 1704-5.

Had it been the custom for Royal Marines to carry Battle Honours on their Colours, other than the Honour "Gibraltar," in addition to the 109 mentioned above, there would have been a selection for the Great War from the following :—

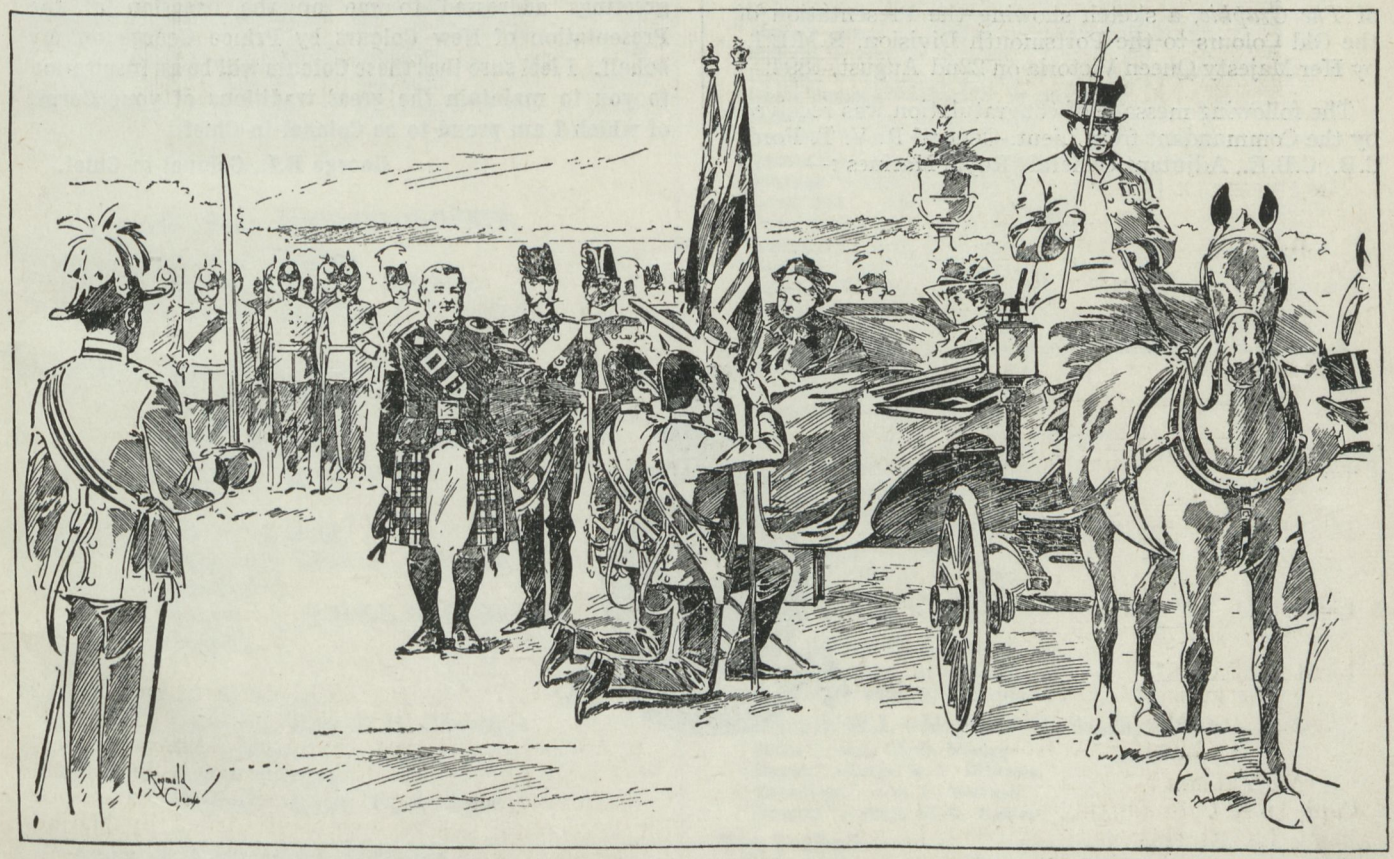
"Antwerp," "Gallipoli, 1915-16," "Scarpe, 1917," "Bapaume, 1918," "France & Flanders 1914," "Macedonia, 1916," "Arelux," "Drocourt-Queant Line," "Anzac," "Somme, 1916-18," "Ypres, 1917," "Hindenburg Line," "Helles," "Ancre, 1916-18," "Passchendaele," "Canal du Nord," "Krithia," "Arras 1917-18," "St. Quentin," "Cambrai," "Egypt, 1915," "France & Flanders, 1916 - 18," "Albert, 1918," "Pursuit to Mons."

These do not include Naval Actions, such as Jutland and Zeebrugge.

THE OLD COLOURS.

In 1891 it was reported that the 1858 Colours were in a very bad state, and towards the latter end of the century a design for the New Colours was submitted to

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE PORTSMOUTH DIVISION ROYAL MARINE LIGHT INFANTRY, BY HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA, AT OSBORNE, ON 22nd AUGUST, 1894.



Reproduced by courtesy of the Editor of "The Graphic."

Her Majesty Queen Victoria for approval. Her Majesty made several alterations, including inserting her Cypher, "V.R.I." in the corners of the Regimental Colour, and finally approved of the design in her own handwriting.

Her Majesty then conferred the signal honour on the Portsmouth Division (then R.M.L.I.) of presenting the Colours personally at Osborne House, Isle of Wight, on August 22nd, 1894.

A Battalion from Gosport crossed to Cowes and marched to Osborne House, where they formed in line, with a Battalion of Royal Marine Artillery formed up on either flank.

With Her Majesty on this occasion was H.R.H. The Duke of York, now H.M. King George V.

In an address, after the Presentation, Her Majesty said : "I have much pleasure in presenting you with these Colours. They carry on them the badge of my uncle, George IV, and the Motto defining your service on Land and Sea. I am confident they will always be safe and honoured in your keeping."

On the 1st August, 1923, on the amalgamation of the Royal Marine Artillery and Royal Marine Light Infantry, the Colours were marched from Forton Barracks, Gosport, to their new home at Eastney.

The 1858 Colours now rest in St. Andrew's Church in the Barracks, and the 1894 Colours have joined them there.

We reproduce, with acknowledgments to the Editor of *The Graphic*, a sketch showing the Presentation of the Old Colours to the Portsmouth Division, R.M.L.I., by Her Majesty Queen Victoria on 22nd August, 1894.

The following message of congratulation was received by the Commandant from Lieut.-General R. V. T. Ford, C.B., C.B.E., Adjutant General, Royal Marines :—

"I wish to express to you, and through you, to all officers and other ranks of the Portsmouth Division, my warm appreciation of the excellence with which the ceremony of the Presentation of Colours by H.R.H. The Prince George, K.G., G.C.V.O., was carried out by the officers and men under your orders.

The smoothness with which the various phases of the ceremonies were conducted, in spite of last minute changes in the programme, show staff work and organisation of a high order.

The precision of drill and steadiness of the men on parade were admirable and well maintained the high traditions of the Corps."

A. 2732/31/P-4/12/31.

The following telegrams were sent to and received from H.M. The King :—

From The Commandant Portsmouth Division R.M.

"On the occasion of the Presentation of New Colours to the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines, by His Royal Highness Prince George, all ranks under my Command tender their loyal duty and greetings to His Majesty The King, their Colonel-in-Chief, and beg him to accept their humble expression of gratitude for the honour conferred on them by the visit of his Royal Highness to-day."

From H.M. The King.

"I sincerely thank all ranks of the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines, for the loyal message of greetings addressed to me on the occasion of the Presentation of New Colours by Prince George on my behalf. I feel sure that these Colours will be an inspiration to you to maintain the great traditions of your Corps, of which I am proud to be Colonel-in-Chief.

George R.I., Colonel-in-Chief."



The Globe and Laurel.

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EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

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DIVISIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Chatham—Capt. T. A. Smythe.
Assistant, Mne. T. Sutcliffe.
Football, Sch. Mtr. J. P. Farmer.

Portsmouth—Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.
Assistant, Mne. J. M. Hughes.
Sergts.' Mess, Sgt. Geo. Shilling.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football, Sgt. A. Watts.

Plymouth—Capt. H. E. Balls.
Assistants, Mne. P. J. Padwick.
Football, Rugby, Cricket, } Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling.

Depot—Lieut. E. A. Brown.
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston.
Sgt.'s Mess.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey.

R.N. School of Music—Capt. Faithfull.

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

FLEET & SHIP CORRESPONDENTS.

Atlantic Fleet—Major J. M. Tuke.
"Nelson"—Lieut. G. H. Stockley.
"Warspite"—Sergt. J. F. Hawksworth.
"Centaur"—
"Courageous"—Cpl. F. R. Peters.
"Dorsetshire"—
"Furious"—
"Hood"—Cpl. A. G. King.
"Iron Duke"—Sgt. G. Maughan.
"Malaya"—Sgt. H. Hillaby.
"Norfolk"—Cpl. E. C. Glue.
"Renown"—Mne. H. S. Hamer.
"Repulse"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith.
"Rodney"—Clr/Sgt. F. H. Jordan.
"Valiant"—Cpl. C. E. Greensmith.
"York"—Bd. Corpl. C. H. Brown.
"Exeter"—Corpl. H. E. Buckley.

Mediterranean Fleet—Lt.-Col. J. Macnair Smith.
"Queen Elizabeth"—Sergt. J. Freeman.
"Caledon"—Cpl F. C. Willoughby.
"Calypso"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott.
"Coventry"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan.
"Curlew"—Cpl. A. Moore.
"Curacoa"—Sergt. K. G. Gunter.
"Devonshire"—Cpl. F. Ambrose.
"Eagle"—Lieut. P. Phillips and Sergt. A. E. Heath.
"Egmont"—Mne. W. E. Dew.
"Glorious"—Cpl. W. C. Bould.
"Ghain Tuffieha"—Sergt. F. W. Gooden.
"London"—Sergt. S. Shortman.
"Ramillies"—Bd. Cpl. S. C. Low.
"Resolution"—Cpl. G. A. Dewar.
"Revenge"—Mne. R. C. James.
"Royal Oak"—Mne. H. C. Latreille.
"Royal Sovereign"—Sergt. G. Tucker.
"Shropshire"—Cpl. F. L. Hale.
"Sussex"—Lieut. R. G. Mascall.
"Colombo"—Corpl. J. R. Walker.
"Sandhurst"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence.

East Indies—Capt. (Bt. Major) A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"Effingham"—Sgt. E. C. White.
"Emerald"—Capt. J. T. Hall.
"Enterprise"—Cpl. P. Allenby.

China—Major E. J. Hughes, O.B.E.
"Kent"—Sergt. A. J. Anderson.
"Berwick"—Cpl. G. H. Starling.
"Caradoc"—Sergt. N. G. Stacey.
"Cornwall"—Cpl. W. Paulson.
"Cumberland"—Corpl. E. Arnold.
"Hermes"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley.
"Suffolk"—Cpl. J. C Mullins.
"Tamar"—Sergt. F. Brett.

Africa—Major C. Attwood.
"Cardiff"—Sergt. L. B. Band.
"Carlisle"—Sergt. E. J. Griffiths.

America & W.I.—Major G. H. Seath, D.S.O.
"Delhi"—Sgt. W. B. Young.
"Danae"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler.
"Dauntless"—Cpl. H. Wathall.
"Dragon"—Sergt. H. G. Austen.

New Zealand—
"Dunedin"—
"Diomede"—Mne. P. A. Ridout.
"Philomel"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett.

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes.

VOL. XL. JANUARY, 1932 No. 1

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St. Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Presentation of Colours to the Portsmouth Division is reported in a Supplement to this edition. It is thirty-seven years since Her late Majesty Queen Victoria presented the last stand of Colours to the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marine Light Infantry, a ceremony which a battalion of the Royal Marine Artillery had the honour of attending. It is a matter of pride that H.R.H. Prince George, K.G., K.C.V.O., grandson of Her late Majesty, and son of our Colonel-in-Chief, should have presented the New Colours to the Division, where the branches of the Corps who attended the ceremony of 1894 are now combined.

* * * *

Captain C. S. Hicks has very kindly designed a new cover, in which an apt quotation from Colonel W. P. Drury's "The Dead Marines" is embodied. This has been a labour of love by a busy man and we are correspondingly grateful.

* * * *

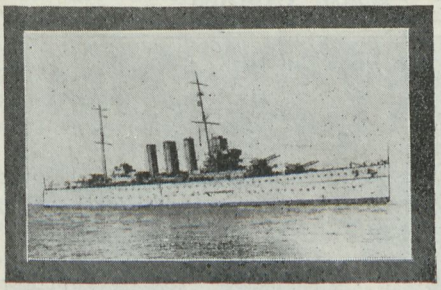
We are indebted to Messrs. Gale & Polden, of Aldershot, and J. C. Lawrence & Son, of Gosport, for permission to reproduce their photographs of the Presentation of the Colours in this issue. Our gratitude is also due to the Portsmouth *Evening News* for offering us the blocks used by them, which for printers' reasons could not be used by us. Acknowledgements are also due to the editors of *The Graphic* for permission to reproduce the sketch of Her Majesty Queen Victoria presenting colours to the Portsmouth Division R.M.L.I., and to the London *Evening News* for permission to reproduce "Two and Two make ——."

* * * *

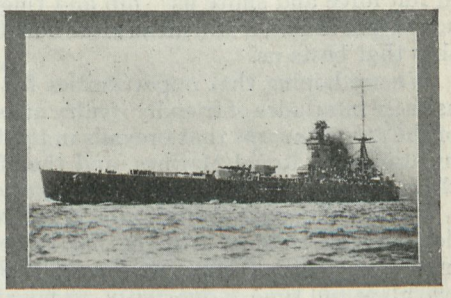
We have much pleasure in announcing that the winners of our quarterly "Correspondence" prizes are Corporal F. L. Hale, of H.M.S. *Shropshire* and Marine D. J. H. Worgan, of H.M.S. *Coventry*. Prizes must be obtained from an advertiser in the *Globe & Laurel*.

* * * *

It is regretted that considerations of space and expense prevent this edition containing the usual "Records" pages; these will be continued next month.



PER MARE



ATLANTIC FLEET.

"Nelson"

Owing to the unfortunate illness of Admiral Sir Michael Hodges, the *Nelson* sailed for the Autumn Cruice, as a private ship, three days late. We were thus only at Invergordon for three days before returning to Portsmouth. The new C.-in-C., Admiral Sir John Kelly hoisted his flag two days before we sailed for the Autumn Cruise proper on 8th October.

The shortened Autumn Cruise gave us roughly ten days at Rosyth, ten days at Invergordon and then back to Rosyth for three weeks. At Rosyth we were anchored below the bridge and were a very long way from the King's Pontoon in the Dockyard. From there to the Football grounds was no mean distance and the grounds were bad, so that, although a number of matches were played, the football was not satisfactory. The grounds at Invergordon were in really beautiful condition and it is a great pity they were scarcely used by the Fleet. However, it was a novelty for many to be at Rosyth, and Edinburgh provided opportunities for amusements and sight seeing, which could hardly have been obtained at Invergordon.

On Armistice Day the Band, drums and ceremonial buglers assisted in the parade at the Cenotaph in Edinburgh. The R.N. contingent, representing the Fleet, consisted of some fifty seamen. The weather was consistently fine on days selected for landings, but tactical exercises were impossible owing to the fact that the land all round is sub-let for farming and shooting and it is very difficult to obtain permission for its use. The first landing was the Fleet organisation and though the Second Division and the *Repulse* were absent, gave some idea of the strength of the Royal Marines of the Atlantic Fleet.

On 3rd December a Royal Guard of Honour was to have been paraded on the South Railway Jetty for H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, prior to his visiting Eastney to present new colours. It was composed of detachments from *Nelson, Warspite, Hood* and *Renown*. Four days' hard work were put in rehearsing and it was most disappointing that the illness of H.R.H. cancelled the proceedings only the night before.

Whilst at Portsmouth, during the cruise the new Sergt.-Major, Warrant Officer, Mr. Bonnett, joined the ship, making our complement of warrant officers up to three.

The gunnery programme had to be cut down but I am glad to be able to record that for the year 1931, "X" turret is the best of the Main Armament and S.1. best of the secondry armament. Further, we had the best 16-in. and 6-in. gun crews, the latter tying with two seamen crews. The detachment is to be congratulated on those most satisfactory results.

SPORT.

It was extremely bad luck for our tug-of-war team to miss the Inverness and Invergordon games, for both of which it was entered. The team had trained really hard and had every chance of success.

In spite of the demoralising effect of lying alongside in harbour, the detachment football was started at Portsmouth and thanks to the kindness of the Commandant, Eastney Barracks, we were able to use their grounds. The football team has not done well in matches against other detachments but there is every hope of winning the inter-part cup next cruise. Marine Lovegrove had played consistently and well for the ship's team which won the King's cup and is in the final of the Navy Cup.

The ship has also won the Arbuthnot Trophy. Our representatives were Mne. Furnell, who finished 1st, Cunningham 14th, and Crutchley 21st, a very creditable record. Furnell won a very fine race by a few yards from another of *Nelson's* team, these two being a quarter of a mile ahead of the field.

Marine Frost represented the detachment in a 6-a-side Bayonet Contest, versus the *Rodney* and acquitted himself very well.

Cpl. Nartin boxes in the ship's team. G.H.S.

"Hood"

It seems fitting, this being the first issue of the New Year, to wish all readers of the *Globe & Laurel* a happy and prosperous time in 1932. Christmas has come and gone, and now we are making a fresh start at work and at play. New hopes and new ambitions springing up—new fields to conquer, and new faces amongst our comrades. Let us wish our journal also a prosperous New Year and an increasing circulation both at home and abroad.

Mixed with the usual good things of Christmas fare comes the news that we are to visit the West Indies during the spring cruise. This should provide good copy for future editions of this journal, even though it is only a flying visit. Possibly we shall find where Columbus did actually land, and as it is reputed that he loved these islands, maybe we shall find out why.

Hearing of the advent of the Battle Cruisers on their otherwise peaceful station, it is hoped that the sportsmen, combined or otherwise, of the W.I. Squadron, will rise

in full force and smite us " hip and thigh." Having the advantage in size, it will mean more honour for the smaller ship that bests us.

We are hoping that opportunities for sport will arise, as these interludes of friendly rivalry are surely a criterion of the *esprit de corps* that prevails in the far-flung detachments of the Royal Marines, and therefore we promote them to the best of our ability everywhere we go.

I must chronicle hereabouts great rejoicings in the detachment, both at winning the turret prize and the inter-part football cup. It was a thrilling struggle—two all at full time, a quarter-of-an-hour each way extra, and we ran out winners by 4—3, Mnes. Hudson and Freeman doing the needful. Now for the W.I. Squadron.

Congratulations to *Nelson* on winning the Inter-part Marathon—it was a well-deserved success. Well done !

A.G.K.

" Valiant "

An enjoyable feature of our stay at Plymouth was our Weapon Training Course. The weather, rotten, even for West Country, failed to damp the spirits of our .303 experts, and the results of the course no doubt gave satisfaction to our O.C. Detachment, himself, a great small arms' enthusiast. Our average of 84.4 and 32 marksmen, is, I venture to say, a jolly good return for a large detachment. Many of our chaps, really keen on shooting, regret the limited opportunities one has for individual and team shoots in the A.F.

Quite a number in our midst were sorry to leave Plymouth. Some were just beginning to get that native feeling, whilst others embraced the wide open spaces of Devon, the Hoe, and Devil's Point, being big attractions for our ardent hikers.

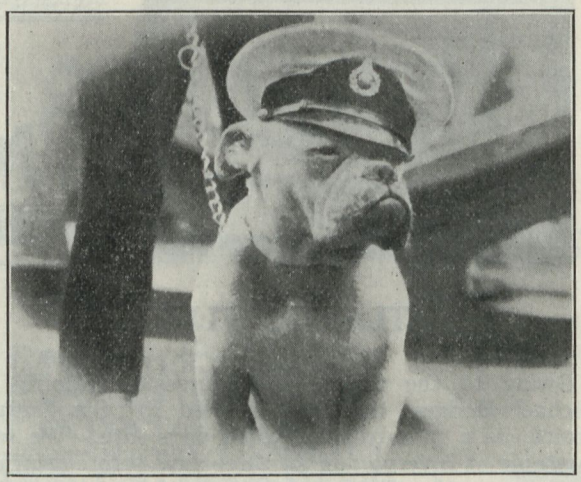
And so back to Sheerness, the Chat'ites all displaying their usual homegoing eagerness. After all, we'd been gone a month. Is there a more popular ship than the old " Harlequin "? ask our natives, and does she not carry more rabbits than any other known craft ? again ask our natives.

We anticipate several changes before next cruise, Lt. Ralfs leaves us this month, we wish him a happy sojourn in his new surroundings at Pompey, and extend a welcome to his relief, Lt. Harvey. Although next cruise seems as yet, rather indefinite, we're looking forward to making a start on improving on our last year's accomplishments. The first year of our commission has not been very easy for getting down to sport, etc., and opportunities have been few ! We feel assured of much better results during our second year.

On board the *Valiant* we have an unattested R.M., namely, Mne. Bonzo, late P.O. on the *Barham*, I believe, and renowned in dog fighting circles. This sagacious " Sea Bulldog " seems to have definitely attached himself to our detachment and is now looked after very affectionately by two other Marines, slightly better looking than himself. So far, this commission, he has only wiped up six other dogs and a goat, even so, the ladies still persist in calling him " a dear old dog."

The suggestion made by "A Veteran Retired Officer" in the December number, strikes us as a sound idea for an interesting and entertaining series of yarns to add to the attractions in the pages of our Corps' Magazine.

H.M.S. VALIANT.



Mne. Bonzo.

I'll finish by wishing the *G. & L.* success in 1932 and may it always turn out, bigger and better than ever.

G.E.C.

MEDITERRANEAN.

GIBRALTAR CUP, 1931.

The field firing competition for the Gibraltar Cup took place at Ghain Tuffieha on 12th and 13th November, 1931.

Weather conditions were good and a great interest was taken in the competition, which was witnessed by the Commander-in-Chief and the majority of the Flag and Commanding Officers.

A complete change of conditions had been introduced, involving a defence, as opposed to an attack, scheme. No indication of this was given beforehand.

The new conditions produced a very interesting competition, and real test of training. The results were considered to be very satisfactory, showing a marked improvement in giving fire orders and other weak points brought out in 1930.

Although only thirteen ships took part as against sixteen last year, the actual numbers firing were larger owing to the inclusion of a second rifle section, the teams thus consisting of a platoon less one light automatic section.

A great deal of hard work had been put in by the range staff and temporary markers, and the range organisation was excellent and worked without a hitch.

Major R. G. Sturges, R.M., acted as Chief Umpire, assisted by Major E. J. B. Noyes, Captain E. C. L. Bearcroft, Lieutenants W. S. North, J. L. Moulton, N. R. M. Skene and Mr. W. Tunnicliffe.

Targets were arranged to give fire unit commanders opportunity of :—

1—Engaging reconnaissance personnel, runners, etc.
2—Engaging attacking sections simultaneously at varying ranges.
3—Distributing their fire.
4—Dealing with a retreating enemy by fire.

The effect of weather on the conditions was noticeable and appeared to favour ships which fired on the first day, the average points being :—

First day—average for seven ships—247.4.
Second day—average for six ships—192.5.

This was probably accountable more by the difference in light than by the left wind that was blowing on the second day.

Points were awarded as follows :—

1—Hits—I point per hit up to a maximum of 10 points per target. 2 points deducted for every target missed.

2—Inspection—15 points (including respirators).

3—Platoon handling—10 points.

4—Section handling—10 points per section.

5—Fire orders—10 points per section.

6—Fire discipline—10 points per section.

A further 20 points were allocated to umpires for action such as passing information.

Each "run" lasted about fifty minutes during twenty minutes of which targets were up. A gas alarm necessitated wearing of respirators during part of the time.

The Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Sir Ernle M. Chatfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.V.O., presented the Cup on board the *Royal Sovereign*—the winning ship—on the following Sunday and said :—

" Captain Pipon, officers and men of the *Royal Sovereign*, I have come on board to present this splendid Trophy, The Gibraltar Cup," to the Royal Marines.

As you all know, the Royal Marines are borne in ships for two purposes. Firstly, for manning part of the guns of the Fleet. Secondly, for the forming of a well organised and highly efficient force for use ashore. This combined force, from the ships of the Fleet, is a highly trained unit, which, being instantly ready at any time, is a very valuable weapon in the hands of the Commander-in-Chief. We do not want to see it used, but history shows one never knows when it may be required ; and whenever and wherever it is used, I am sure it will bring upon itself the greatest credit.

The winning of this Cup brings honour to the Ship and I should like to congratulate all concerned. Captain Pipon and Commander Archer, for their example and encouragement ; Captain Lordon, R.M., Lieut. Phillips, R.M., Lieut. Martin, R.M., and Sergt. Tucker, for the way they have trained their units. To win this Trophy, like any other in this large Fleet, everyone must co-operate, and the spirit of the ship must be behind the training. Last year only two sections completed ; this year three sections competed and the results show an improvement all round.

It is interesting to note that the *Royal Sovereign's* detachment, having only arrived on the Station a few days prior to the competition last year, were last, and this only goes to prove what can be achieved by a year's hard training and the will to succeed. I am very pleased to present this Trophy to the *Royal Sovereign's*, who have won it in a most convincing and decisive manner."

GIBRALTAR CUP, 1931.
RESULTS.

Order	Ship	Aggregate Points Possible 1065
1.	Royal Sovereign (Platoon Comdr.—Sergt. G. Tucker)	347
2.	Royal Oak	299
3.	Glorious	269
4.	Curacoa	229
5.	Queen Elizabeth	211
6.	Coventry and Sandhurst	208
7.	Resolution	206
8.	London	201
9.	Curlew	199
10.	Ramillies	171
11.	Calypso	153
12.	Shropshire	151
13.	Colombo	133

J.M—S., F.R.M.O.

" Revenge "

The Detachment has settled down into its new quarters with surprising smoothness, for which we are indebted to the admirable arrangements made by our S.M. during his short stay previously in the Ship. The arrangements made by the Naval Transport department for the trip here from R.N.B. were a revelation to the older hands of the Detachment.

The first week has been the usual slog to ammunition and provision, and the Marines more than kept their end up. Sgts. Flynn and Gordon, the flannel specialists, were in their element. Jock Gordon was the only casualty. He was in full blast (verbally and adjectively) when a girder gave him a gentle but effective tap on the head. He draped himself gracefully over a grab and slept. Needless to say, the Shell Room party trod softly and were careful not to wake him. His maiden speech to the Detachment on the subject of an R.M. Sports Fund was a model of persuasiveness. They couldn't understand the language, but the way he said it was irresistible.

As far as one can read the signs, this commission should be a most successful one as regards sport for the Detachment. Through the efforts of Capt. Teek and Sgt. Gordon we are already provided with a good stock of indoor games, including the impedimenta of the "Uckers" fiends, to wile away the hours of the trip out. I mustn't forget to mention the special commendation that Capt. Troup, R.N., (never lavish with praise), sent along to our Marine Buglers on the way they sounded off "First" and "Last" Post. These were Cpl. Ashby, Mne. Fitzgerald, and young Bugler Lawrence. The S.N. is all puffed up about it.

We are steaming into glorious weather and the drizzly rains of Plymouth seem like a bad dream. The Cross Country run for the Arbuthnot Trophy takes place on the 23rd of December, but in spite of the short notice we are putting up a team, and in my next communication I hope to be able to say that the *Revenge* put up a very creditable performance.

F.D.

" Royal Sovereign "

A happy new year to all near and far, is the sincere greeting we, of the *Royal Sovereign* extend to readers of the Corps Journal.

Our Summer cruise concluded with the Fleet visit to Suda Bay, and as others have already recorded, we returned to Malta for recuperation on 26th October. The usual storing, self-refitting and cleaning ship routine, at this time of the year, doesn't offer much in the way of food for hungry *G. & L.* readers.

The chief point of interest I have the pleasure to record this month, is the winning of the " Gibraltar Cup " competition, preparations for which by the way, being responsible for the absence of my usual contribution

last month. For the benefit of unenlightened readers, this competition is a close relation to the better known Active Service Field Firing competition. Instead of two sections as in previous years, the strength of each team this year, was 1 sergeant, 1 runner, 2 Rifle sections and 1 Light Automatic Section, and the fun took place at Ghain Tuffieha, on 12th and 13th November.

The scheme exercised a Platoon (less 1 section) in relieving and taking up a Defensive position, followed by an enemy attack during which no fewer than 87 moving or stationary "enemy" targets, made their appearance at different vantage points along the front.

As Commander of the winning Platoon, I do not wish to stress the excellent show our fellows put up results will show that, but I do think a word of praise is due, not only to the Section Leaders for their handling, but also to every individual man, without whose whole-hearted enthusiasm, obedience of orders and excellent marksmanship, success would not have been ours. They scored 249 hits to count, and the fact that only 8 targets got off scot free, proves how carefully the distribution of fire was considered. Final results are appended, points having been awarded for cleanliness, Platoon and Section Handling, passing information and re-organisation, 1 point for each hit up to a maximum of 10 on any one target, and a deduction of 2 points for each target not hit.

The Commander-in-Chief (Admiral Sir Ernie Chatfield) came on board and presented the cup on Sunday, 15th November. He paid a glowing tribute to the team in particular, the Detachment as a whole and to the Corps in general, and related many facts which I think opened the eyes of many of our Naval confreres. A short summary of his address would not be out of place there being many points of interest both to past and present members of the Corps.

"Captain Pipon, Officers and men of the *Royal Sovereign*, I have come on board your ship to present this splendid trophy, "The Gibraltar Cup" to the Royal Marines. As you probably all know, the Royal Marines are borne in ships for two main purposes. Firstly, to help man the guns of the Fleet. Secondly, to form a well organised and highly efficient force for use on land. This force is termed the Royal Marine Striking Force, and is a highly trained Unit, which is available at any time, and is a very powerful weapon in the hands of the Commander-in-Chief.

We do not want to see it used, but in these parts and in these times, we never know when it may be required, but whenever and wherever it is used, I am sure that it will bring upon itself the greatest credit.

The winning of this Cup, brings honour to the Ship and I should like to congratulate all concerned, Captain Pipon and Commander Archer, for their example and encouragement, Captain Lordon, R.M., Lieut. Phillips (J.M.) R.M., Lieut Martin, R.M., and Sergt. Tucker, for the way they have trained their units. To win this trophy, everyone must co-operate and render all the necessary assistance. Last year only two Sections competed, this year, three sections competed and the results show an improvement all round.

It is interesting to note that the *Royal Sovereign's* detachment, having arrived on the Station only a few days prior to the competition last year, were last, and this only goes to prove what can be achieved by a year's hard training. I am very pleased to present this trophy to the *Royal Sovereign*, who have won it in a most convincing and decisive manner."

Final Results—	*Points*
Royal Sovereign	347
Royal Oak	299
Glorious	269
Curacoa	229
Resolution	219
Queen Elizabeth	211
Coventry and Sandhurst ..	208
London	201
Curlew	199
Ramillies	171
Calypso	153
Shropshire	151
Colombo	133

The team was again honoured on Nov. 25th, having been asked to give a demonstration of the same scheme, to a large contingent of Naval spectators from all ships, and in order to provide an additional interest, a team of Naval marksmen from the *Curacoa*, specially trained, carried out the same scheme. Despite the fact that our Lewis Gun was rather obstinate, we exceeded our previous score, reaching a total of 392 points (including 286 hits). The Sailors are to be congratulated for putting up a good show, obtaining 252 points (including 172 hits).

As this will be our last contribution before returning to England, I have been asked to include a short summary of the Detachment's prowess in work and sport during our short sojourn on the Station. The results show that we have more than held our own in every direction, and in my opinion our successes are due, not only to an enthusiastic collective effort on the part of the men, but also to the encouragement given by the Officers of our Detachment.

Fleet Evenets	Squadron Events
Gibraltar Cup, 1931—Winners	R.M.FootballCup 30-31—Winners
Orion Cup (Open Whalers) Winners	R.M. Cutters, 1931—Second
Ramillies Cup R.M. Cutters 1931 3rd	R.M. Whalers, 1931—Second

Inter-part Events

Turret Loading Cup—Winners.
6-inch Loading Cup—Winners.
Mile Relay Winners.
Quarter Mile Relay—Winners.
Tug-of-War—Winners.
Water Polo—Winners.
Football—Runners-up.
Marathon, 1930—Second
Marathon, 1931—Third.

While we have recently welcomed to our midst, Lieut. R. B. F. Smith (vice Lieut. J. M. Phillips, R.M.) we have lost the services of Lieut. W. H. N. Martin, R.M., to whom we offer our best wishes and good luck during his attachment to the R.A.F. G.T.

"Royal Oak"

On November 11th the usual Armistice Day ceremony and service was held on board here and attended by the C.-in-C., whose flag we have since lost, also our proud position in flagship row. We are now self-refitting alongside Boiler Wharf.

The draw for the Gibraltar Cup took place on Nov. 4th and resulted in the selection of numbers 5, 7 and 8 sections of 6 platoons, who trained very conscientiously under the able supervision of Lieut. Moulton, and great credit is due to them for obtaining second place. It was rather hard lines, the *Royal Sovereign* was one better,

but we have the consolation of knowing that we shall have our share of the Cup when they go home.

In the Fleet Rifle Meeting, which took place at Ricasoli Ranges, from Nov. 4th to 11th, Corpl. Hesketh made quite a name for himself and took away a goodly share of the prizes. He was also selected to shoot for the R.Ms. in the Inter-Service Rifle Meeting at Pembroke.

We have also been busy trying to get off our inter-pare billiard and football matches, but unfortunately tht weather has not been favourable enough to carry out the latter, but up to the present we have played two billiard matches and won both ; also two football matches—one we won and one we lost. We certainly have a very good billiard team, and on two or three occasions some of our members have been picked to represent the ship. As for football, our team has certainly improved greatly, but have not had the opportunities to show what they are really worth. Three of them were chosen for the test matches prior to the final selection of the team for the R.M. *v.* R.N. Charity Match ; Sergt. Marston kept his place in all the test matches, but was not picked on the final day, when the Navy beat us 7—0.

On Saturday, Nov. 12th, we, "B" Coy. R.M.S.F., under Capt. C. H. Kitchin, proceed to Ghain Tuffieha for our annual course of musketry. Then we go to Pembroke Camp for a week's collective training. This change, I am sure, will be greatly appreciated by all concerned, and next month I hope to be able to tell you about *all* our marksmen.

To our readers, old, young and indifferent, a Happy and Prosperous New Year ! H.C.L.

"Sussex"

We left Chatham for Sheerness on Tuesday 1st. During the luncheon hour the ship was open to visitors and as we left the Dockyard later on in the afternoon, a considerable crowd had collected on Farewell Jetty to bid us good-bye. No sooner had we arrived at Sheerness than we were befogged and all shore going was made impossible. The next morning we ammunitioned and in spite of short numbers (many of the Detachment spent the morning and early afternoon in the ferry trying to find *Sussex* in the fog) and in spite of doing most of it by hand the Royals had all but finished by 6 p.m.—good going ! When we left for Spithead the fog had cleared and on Friday we did our full power trials.

After leaving Spithead several of the less experienced (including the correspondent) were overcome by a rather dismal feeling inside which was started by an unusual aversion of food in any shape or form. After a day or so, however, this passed off as quickly as it had come and we were able to enjoy the fine weather as we approached the Rock.

Now we are here we have wasted no time and sport is in full swing—boxing, football, hockey—in fact everything, and all have been quick to make the most of it. We are all looking forward immensely to Xmas and we take this opportunity of firstly hoping that you all had a very pleasant Xmas and secondly of wishing you all the best for the New Year.

FOOTBALL.

We are proceeding with the formation of our football team and have managed three games during our first few weeks in commission. We were not very successful, but we lose nothing by these defeats, for experience has been gained. On the 6th November we took over a fixture the R.N. Barracks Guard had with the ship, and I am sorry to relate were trounced by 9-2.

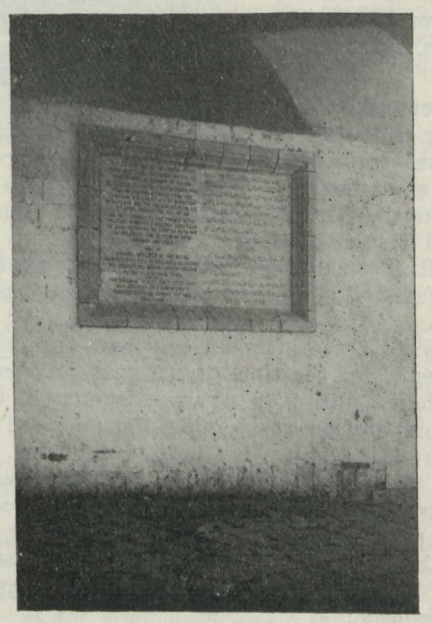
In our next encounter with the Topmen we were more fortunate in a draw. This should have been a win, but owing to a break in the usually sunny climate at Chatham and owing to the importation of a "drop" from Plymouth, the ground was a quagmire, causing three penalties to go begging. I am rather afraid that we rather came up against it again versus the R.M. barracks, the score being 8—3. There too we gained a heap of experience and soon we hope to be holding our own in the football world.

The formation of the Detachment Sports Fund has been completed, enabling us to purchase a few items of Sports and Games "spare parts" before we left Chatham. We are now running a Dart League and a Bezique and Crib Tournament and we hope soon to have others. Several rounds of games are anticipated here at Gibraltar with different units stationed here.

R.G.M.

"Shropshire"

Owing to lack of news of interest this month, we regret our inability to forward the usual article, but I trust these two photographs with descriptions will prove of interest to readers.



(1)—This photograph was taken in Acre (Palestine) while the ship was at Haifa during thc recent summer cruise. The inscription on the memorial tablet reads :—

> This tablet was inscribed in the year 1919 by his Brittanic Majesty's Government, in memory of of Major Oldfield of the British Marines who fell leading a sortie from the Garrison, when besieged by Napoleon Bonaparte and the French Army on the 7th April, 1799, at the age of 43.

He was buried by the French with Military Honours, a soldier, *sans peur et sans reproche,* he carried with him to the grave the esteem of both friends and foes.

And of

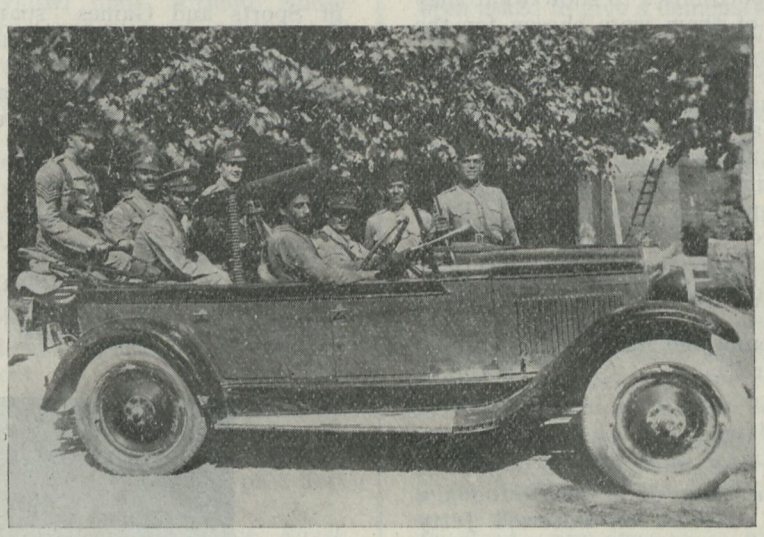
Colonel Walker, Royal Marines, who died in 1840, aged 68 during the operations which forced Ibrahim Pasha to evacaute Syria.

The original tablet, erected in 1907 was destroyed by a subordinate Turkish official during the war 1914—1918.

The tablet is in a part of the town not much visited, but the natives will direct anyone to it. Acre is well worth a visit. It is only a few miles from Haifa and has a fine Crusader castle, in addition to Roman and Turkish buildings. It is said to have been occupied several times by the British before the present occupation, and never fell to Napoleon, though French cannon shot are still to be seen in parts of the old walls.

(2) A photograph of a private car converted into an armoured car used in the recent civil disturbances in and around Limassol (Cyprus). Reading from left to right are : Capt. E. I. S. Martini, R.M., Local Driver, Mnes. Plumbe, Smith, Crampton, Sgt. Ives.

F.L.H.



" Devonshire "

Having just started the Commission there is not a great deal to write about. We are looking forward to a happy time and success in sport.

We left Plymouth on Thursday, October 29th and taking a farewell glimpse of the Hoe, made headway for Gibraltar.

We arrived there after an excellent trip, this being quite unusual for the time of the year. We spent one month there, during which we exercised Gunnery, etc., in preparation for joining the fleet. This went off very well, including 8-in. and 4-in. firing. During our stay the Ship's inter-part Marathon took place. Twenty-two R.M.s took part and we finished second to the Boys after a very good race. Next year we hope to have the trophy in the Barracks. We also played some trial and some League Matches. League matches result as follows :—

Torpedomen—drew 2—2.

Topmen—lost 2—3.

Before leaving Gibraltar we held an impromptu concert. Considering the short time in which to prepare this went off very well., We hope to be able to give a first class show in the near future. We have since arrived at the Grand Harbour, Malta, and nothing of note having happened we shall have to conclude until next month.

F.A.

" Curacoa "

Here we are again, men, and I somehow feel lost for inspiration. Glancing through my diary I can see quite a few interesting episodes—the sort of funny things that *do* happen occasionally in His Brittannic Majesty's Navy. Unfortunately prudence compels me to look elsewhere for " copy."

My last section of agony left us working up for the Med. Fleet Rifle Meeting, while our spare moments over and above were spent anxiously yaffling I.T., Vol. II, section leading, etc., preparatory to doing our stuff in the Gibraltar Cup Race !

Now (Allah be praised) these events have sunk into the limbo of nearly forgotten things. At the Rifle Meeting we proved to our eminent satisfaction, that there are some lads in the Cocobot who can really point a gun in the proper direction. A.B. Sibley, Lieut. Wait, R.N. and A.B. Tomlins emerged top dogs in classes A, B and C respectively ; Tomlins also walked off with the highest aggregate. We also showed the remainder of the Fleet the way home in all three Tile competitions, *i.e.*, Officers, Young Ratings and Others. Mnes. Wallsgrove and Sammons ably represented the Bootnecks in the Jixxers team of five, while Wallsgrove and the ignoble writer formed two of the " Others " crew ! Now I have a bronze and silver medal in my locker and I blush somewhat guiltily when I look at them, for in this very crack Tile team there were four who could shoot and one who only *thought* he could—Nuff said !

Cpl. Tyler and "Tiny" Bishop emerged third in the Lewis Gun Scrap and I'll tell the world it was real good to see "Tiny" doing the four-forty down the Range ! Anyway, chaps, this is enough of the doings at Ricasoli—I will leave more capable contemporaries to fill in the gaps.

On Thursday, 12th we girded up our loins, put on our posh battle Bowlers and fighting order and proceeded to the scene of the Battle of Ghain Tuffieha. We jumped out of our Rolls Royce (Dockyard Heavy pattern, minus cushions) and went straight into action. The Section leading was good, while report says the Platoon Handling could have been worse, but the shooting—oh men, how could you ? Had the lads been less friendly to those blooming targets the tale might have been different—as it was, we emerged fourth in order of merit, which was " no so bad," really. Anyway, congratulations to the *Royal Sovereign's* merry men on winning the same and showing us how it *should* be done.

The next day we " did a Guardsman for it " back to the ship—the only difference being that when a Guardsman walks 15 miles it's something to write to the " Daily Distorter," about, while, with His Majesty's Jollies, it's a matter of routine !

On the 21st "E" Coy. R.M.S.F. (or in other words " Les Petite Grenadiers " of the 3rd C.S.) marched to Pembroke Camp for a week's Field Training—a very elastic term which includes such warlike games as Dawn Landings, the Coy. in Attack, with mudlarking and dry land swimming, etc. Altogether a very interesting week and a welcome change from the close life of a ship, spoilt only by stormy weather and a rich red mud that clung even more affectionately than the proverbial brother. Our very near neighbours were the 2nd Battalion Worcestershire Regiment and we shall not soon forget their friendly hospitality. The free use of their various institutions helped matters along wonderfully. Nor shall we forget the Demonstration Attack they staged for us, although as our C.O. remarked afterwards, " Remember you are Royal Marines—your methods must necessarily differ." which is only another way of saying " *We* had no donkeys to pull *our* guns—we had to hump our own, etc." (I forget the name of the Poet, but you all know the poem !).

On the Friday it was our turn to attack the Worcesters —an illuminating experience for them—one officer remarking " the Jollies are going mad !" Especially as one Section Commander gallantly led his merry men with bayonets fixed upon a whole company of the amazed " enemy "—a real death or glory chap who deserved a better fate.

We regretfully struck Camp and hiked it to Ghain Tuffieha on the 28th, but fell amongst thieves en route, for "A" Coy. R.M.S.F. made a determined attempt to pinch our fictitious convoy of a dozen Maltese carts, laden with equally fictitious scran and ammunition. Personally, they could have had it (with a few B.A.T. coupons thrown in !) as far as we were concerned, but we were sworn to do or die—so they didn't get it. The quarrel ended at 1100 just in time to don our waterproof sheets for the last five miles—full of the joys of Spring, with the wind wrapping the sheets round our necks and the rain trickling down our backs. We arrived at Ghain Tuffieha to find that our kits and bedding had kept the bottom of the lorry from getting wet ! However, such trivialities are merely sent to try us and *nil desperandum* is as good a battle cry as any other. Now we are enjoying country life to the full, indulging in T.O.E.T.s —grouping between showers, etc., and maybe vainly dreaming of gash ten bobs and marksman badges. By the way, there is a song that seems very popular up here, the first line goes " Leave the Ship in the water—don't bring it up here." However, fellow oxen, I think I have killed enough and will sheathe my pen !

K.G.G.

" Coventry "

This month I am sorely tempted to become retrospective, to wander again through the Elysian fields of our summer cruise. A month in the island of sunshine and romance does not provide one with a fund of interesting subject matter : just the same old smells, the interminable bells and the usual familiar haunts. However, retrospection seems unnecessary, judging from the nationalities of the stamps affixed to the letters which appear periodically in the messes, I should imagine a goodly portion of the detachment are in direct communication with the various ports visited, so in case I make a *faux pas* by condemning somebody's pet city, I will confine this article to things of local interest.

During the past three weeks the good ship *Coventry* has been undergoing a periodic refit. One day we slipped the buoys at Sliema and proceeded to the Grand Harbour; here, instead of being the leading ship of the line, we were stowed away in a quiet corner to await our turn to dock. As soon as we had secured a veritable army of dockyard " mateys " descended upon us, armed with all sorts of queer implements designed specially to create noise. Then they commenced the usual chipping and scraping, until finally the crowning evil—the dry dock ! ! All the flies and mosquitos in Malta must have decided to visit us here, for we were soon passing through the painful process of being eaten alive.

In my last contribution I mentioned the detachment running team, who were in training for the inter-part running competition. This team, which consisted of Corpl. Gale, Mnes. Bunce, King, Reville, Cooper, Quigley and Haycox, quite justified my expectations by annexing the inter-part cup with a clear margin of eleven points, so now we have an extra bit of brightwork on the messdeck, of which we are exceedingly proud. However, it looks rather lonely, so we are going to win the inter-part football shield, just to keep it company.

At the moment the major portion of the detachment is at Pembroke Camp improving its knowledge of service " per terram," in company with the *Sandhurst* and *Glorious* detachments ; everyone seems to be enjoying the change. From here we march to Ghain Tuffieha there to augment our hard-earned wages by obtaining ten shillings for directing the wily .303 into the " bull " in the approved manner.

Dame Rumour, who is proverbially a lying jade, says we are to revisit the French Riviera during the spring cruise. This has caused the strained look to disappear from the faces of the gay Lotharios. French classes at the fleet educational centre have become exceedingly popular ; French stamps appear with increasing regularity ; blue books are being carefully examined and the breaking strain thereof is being laboriously ascertained. Unfortunately, of course, the rate of exchange is right against us. However, in spite of all these diffculties I'm sure we shall out-French the French when we parlez vous Francaise a la Fleet educational centre.

By the time this appears in print we shall all have recovered from the effects of Christmas and will be ready to start the New Year by sailing on January 7th for Port Drepano, whose charm lies in its extreme rusticity. If I say it is not quite as large as Invergordon, and not half as hectic, I think everybody will get the general idea. At this juncture the fount of inspiration ceases to function and so *au revoir*.

D.J.H.W.

Ghain Tuffieha

About this time you will, no doubt, be receiving other correspondents' versions of the Gibraltar Cup competition which has just taken place here. The following, however might prove of interest.

The scheme this year differed to the extent that in place of the usual "Attack" exercise being put into operation, a "Defence" scheme was substituted. The ships of the Fleet who took part, carried out the exercise in the following order—*Glorious, Ramillies, Curacoa, Royal Sovereign, Curlew, Royal Oak, Coventry, Sandhurst*; second day—*Calypso, Shropshire, Queen Elizabeth, London, Colombo, Resolution,* the first ship being timed to commence at 0730 hours, the staff and temporary markers having gone to ground much earlier than this. A rough idea of the narrative is as follows :—The enemy have attacked the 1st Blankshires but have been repulsed. Your are to rendezvous at Ghain Tuffieha. "A" Company will take over the left Company area from the 1st Blankshires. After receiving instructions, Platoons will relieve independently and 1st Blankshires will pass into reserve. Enemy has made considerable use of phosgene gas.

The targets were arranged and worked to form a representation of an enemy advancing from the cliff edge to a position just in front of the 200 yards firing point, a distance of approximately 250 yards, retiring and re-embarking. As in last year's scheme the Gas Alarm was exercised and additional features were a gallant gentleman on horse-back appearing from the left corner of the butts being lead by a colour-sergt. orderly, equipped with belt and side arms. On the right of the butts was placed a machine gun, complete with target figure, the actual machine gun firing being done by a machine gunner situated under cover of the butts, and firing into the stop butts, the earth being kept moistened so as not to show the splash of the bullets. Each time the target appeared so the machine gun fired and I believe this proved very effective. The future of the horse that was used in the competition is a little uncertain. The subject has been discussed I think and it has *almost* been decided to hand it over to the Marsa Racing Club, but the burning question is, " Who's going to ride it?" That was before the competition took place, but since the "animal" has been "caned" so severely by the various Lewis Gunners I think the only likely jockey for it will be the pioneer riding it to the incinerator.

Apart from the valuable lessons learnt from this competition it has, like most things, it's humorous side. Here a few examples :—

During the afternoon the conversation drifted to the subject of sending back messages and one individual overcome, probably by the excitement of the "battle" or perhaps "Youngers", found the word " Phosgene" hard to pronounce to this extent "Phos" (another attempt) "Phos"—a voice "Yes, we know Phosphorine."

I hear a fire order was given something like this, " Stop fire, stop fire, stop fire." I can't say how often this may be repeated, in fact I may be sorry I'm treating this humorously, perhaps there's an amendment embodying these words on its way out to us, but up to the time of writing, I have not seen it. I hear the M.G. target was hard to see. That's a point that should be borne in mind and a special request to our opponents in the next war that they show themselves very plainly, adding perhaps that we shall refuse to open fire unless they can be plain.y seen by us. One target used in connection with the competition was a target-figure representing a man sending a semaphore message. When this figure appeared, one section apparently opened fire without the order from the section commander, but the section commander, ordered, " Stop, dont' fire, at 'im, 'e' 'uman."

F.W.G.

CHINA.

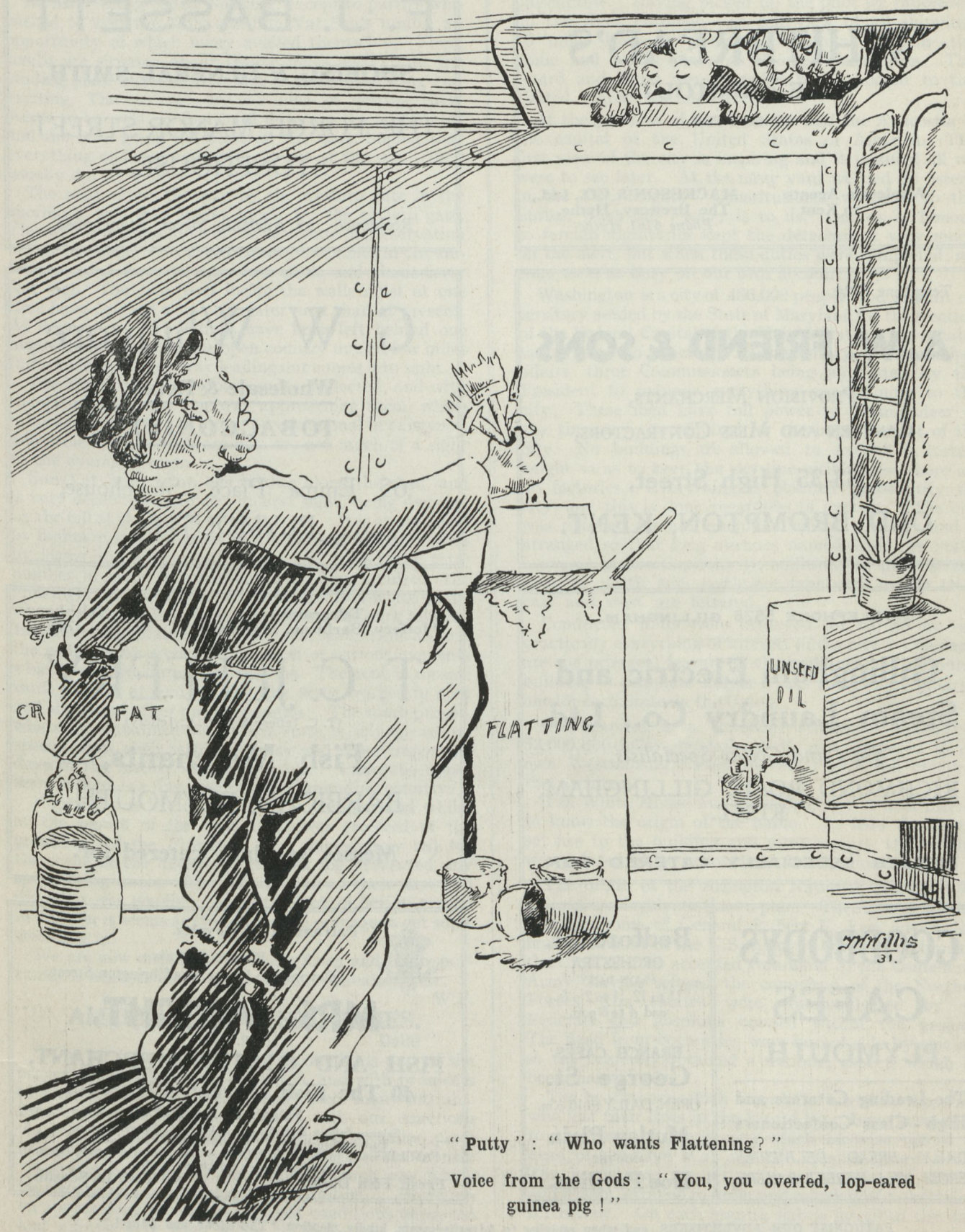
" Cornwall "

Shanghai was left behind on the 29th September and we proceeded up the river for another spell at Hankow There was not much difference to be seen in the state of the river until Nanking was passed, and then the contrast between the last time the place was seen (June) and the present was very noticeable. At that time everything was as green as it could be, but this time the only greenery that could be seen was the trees, the remainder was under water, and in places what had been green fields were now mud flats. The height of the flood had passed by this time, but it could be seen from the line of mud on the house sides and on the tree trunks the height to which the waters had risen. It is understood though that its highest point was many feet above this, the line only showing where it had remained stationary before falling. Wuhu and Anking, where the houses are normally on the river front, had to be negotiated at greatly reduced speed, so that the wash would not do any more damage to the houses.

The people stick to their districts wherever possible. If there was the least remnant of a house standing someone would be in occupation, and in cases where it was imperative to move, they had gone the least distance necessary. In some cases a refuge was found in the trees, where a kind of nest would be built ; in others a move to higher ground, where they would build a shelter on the very edge of the water.

At Hankow itself time passed very quietly ; leave was given, but there was not much to attract ashore. The sports grounds were under water, and it was only possible to get along the streets on duckboards ; the smell, too, was not at all inviting. Some little diversion was caused one night by assistance being called for from one of the river steamers. An armed party was sent over, but fortunately nothing more than a little peaceful persuasion was required to eject the undesirables who were aboard.

By the time we left Hankow on the 25th October the river had gone down greatly, and all that could be seen on either side were mud flats. Where possible the people were returning, houses were being built up again and crops sown. Several cattle could be seen wandering aimlessly about ; they must have developed an appetite for willow trees, otherwise it is difficult to imagine what they have existed on. Everyone had a net out for fish, which would seem to be the staple diet at present. One does not envy their position during the coming winter. Most of them lost everything except what they could carry away when the flood came, and are now left only with their summer clothes, which are rather scanty, and no food.



"Putty": "Who wants Flattening?"

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No leave was given at Nanking, except to parties who wished to visit the Ming and Sun Yat Sen's tombs, an opportunity of which many availed themselves. These tombs are situated about twelve miles away from the landing place and the drive out is most interesting and exciting. The average driver's idea of getting there seems to be with his foot hard down on the accelerator and the horn going full blast all the time, hoping that everything and everyone will get out of the way—they usually do.

The road enters the city by the western gate in the enormous wall and leaves again by the eastern gate. This wall is reputed to be in the best state of preservation of any in China. It is about twenty-two miles in circumference, some forty to sixty feet thick, and about forty feet high. The city itself inside the walls must at one time have covered a much greater area than at present. As it is, once the buildings have been left behind one might think oneself in the open country until a few miles further along the gateway leading out comes into sight.

The Ming tombs have been sadly neglected, and with the exception of the roadway approaching them, which is bordered with two of almost every animal in existence, and some few of which are not, are not much of a sight to the average person.

Sun Yat Sen's tomb lies further along the road, and is very deceiving as to size at first sight, being dwarfed by the hill at the foot of which it is set. It is approached by flights of steps of great width, flanked on either sides by lawns and avenues of shrubs and trees ; the total number of steps is somewhat over four hundred, the final flight having 365. The whole is built of white stone, which shows to great advantage against the dark hillside. Inside is a large statue of Sun Yat Sen, seated, and around the pedestal are scenes in bas relief of various incidents which occurred during his lifetime. The roof is mosaic work, and all around are wreaths, some worked in gold and silver and other precious metals. The tomb proper, where the embalmed body lies in state, is only opened on special days, such as his birthday and other important days in the history of the Republic. From the upper terrace there is a fine view of the surrounding country.

Nanking was left on the 10th November, and whilst at the mouth of the river news was received of the grounding of the *Petersfield*. We immediately left for the scene of the disaster, but thick fog prevented any speed being made. The *Suffolk* arrived there first and did what was possible. From the look of her on arrival in harbour it seems as though she did manage to get some steaming in.

We are now once more at Hong Kong and full opportunity is being made of the leave and recreation here.

W.P.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

"Delhi"

To be far from the Islands of Bermuda, is part of the prayer of the 8th Cruiser Squadron, and with prospects of a change of surroundings, there were many hurrahs. Preparations for friendly combat with our American vis-a-vis at Washington, occupied the premier place in our programme during the early part of the month.

Leaving Bermuda we ran into very rough seas, which for twenty-four hours enforced "no routine." However, on approaching the American coast conditions improved and efforts were soon made to make the ship look presentable. Having picked up the pilot we proceeded up the river Potomac. In full view of all shipping, 16 miles from Washington, is Mount Vernon—the home and burial place of George Washington. The Guard and Band were paraded to do honour to the United States' National Hero.

At the junction of the Potomac and the Anacostia is the capital of the United States of America. The first view of the city is inspiring and it justified all we were to see later. At the navy yard we tied up astern of the U.S. Frigate "Constitution," which is to the States, what the *Victory* is to us. Guards of honour to foreign dignitaries kept the detachment very much on the alert, but when these duties were completed, we were soon as busy on our own account.

Washington is a city of 486,000 people, and is built on territory seeded by the State of Maryland for the erection of the Federal Capital of the United States. The inhabitants have no voice in Parliamentary or Municipal affairs, three Commissioners being appointed by the President to manage everything appertaining to the city. These men have full power to commandeer at any time any site required for the improvement of the city. No buildings are allowed to exceed a certain height so as to keep the sky line visible, also there are no factories. Everything is planned to beautify the city, and this is done regardless of expense. The city was planned by a Frenchman named Dupont and is arranged so that long avenues named after the States converge at the Capitol. In addition, all main streets pointing north and south are numbered, while those east and west are lettered.

Conducted tours were arranged for us, so we saw practically everything of interest in the city. Colonades are the principal feature of the buildings and no public building is complete unless it has forty-eight pillars—one for each State in the Union.

The Capitol is a beautiful structure, which cost 53,000,000 dollars, but is decidedly new compared to our own Westminster. Still one must give full credit to the architect.

The White House was dissapointing ; it is of interest to know the origin of the name. In 1814 the British set fire to the building and after repairs, the building was painted white to cover the burnt remains.

The origin of the Arlington National Cemetery was more of a coincidence than a plan. The Arlington estate was the home of General Robert E. Lee, who held a high command in the U.S. Army. On the out break of the Civil War he accepted command of the Confederate Army, having refused the command of the Northern Forces. His estates were commandeered by the Federals and hospitals erected within the grounds. The dead from both sides were buried side by side and so the cemetery obtained a national aspect, which has been maintained.

The headstones which record the burial of those men who lost their lives in the World War, have been added to the rows of headstones which likewise record the dead of the Civil War and the Spanish-AmericanWar. The headstones are set in rows, uniform in distance and design, arrayed in order and marshalled as battalions for review. On each granite slab is inscribed the name of the soldier whose grave it marks. All service men

who have served the country honourably have the privilege of burial in the National Cemetery.

The Arlington Amphitheatre, dedicated during 1920, is planned to accommodate large gatherings coming together for appropriate ceremonies on Memorial Day and similar occasions. It is built entirely of marble in the shape of an elipse, and has a colonade set apart for the display of the honours which have been bestowed on the American Unknown Soldier. A sentry guards the shrine from sunrise till sunset.

In full view of Arlington, yet divided by the Potomac, is built the impressive memorial to Abraham Lincoln. A bridge in course of erection will join the old home of Robert E. Lee to the Lincoln Memorial, so being symbolic of the "Reunion of the North and South."

Visualising the Memorial one remembers only the figure of a man of whose gaze we are conscious, of power and a sure confidence that for the task laid upon him, he has adequate strength.

The Washington Memorial is an obelisk reaching the height of 555 feet. According to the guide, it is the best piece of masonry in the world. That may be so, but to the uneducated eye, it is at first sight, presumed to be the only chimney stack in the city.

The many public buildings are of imposing size and design, while the wooded open spaces add greatly to the beauty of the city. The people gave us wonderful hospitality and it was difficult to evade having "up-homers."

Shortly after arrival we were visited by the Marines from all the establishments in and around Washington. Challenges were made and accepted although it was found impossible to carry out some of the arrangements. Our first duel was on the rifle range where we were beaten. Our team consisted of Clr/Sgt. Facey, Cpl. Homer and Mnes. Crook, Heather, King, Walker, Brown, Morris and Ball. The conditions were somewhat different to what we are accustomed to, but we consider we did very well to compile a score of 1522 against 1815. Future teams visiting the States and intending to match themselves against the U.S. Marines must be prepared to shoot from the sitting position. At rapid the speed is ten rounds in seventy seconds, so there is no need to hurry. The rifle used by our opponents resembles the Ross rifle which we saw something of during the war. The U.S. Marines take shooting very seriously and leisurely—and comfortably, their special jackets giving the impression that we were about to fight with spring bayonets.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.



Major G. H. Seath, D.S.O., R.M., and R.M. Detachment H.M.S. Delhi.

Unfortunately too many duty calls prevented further combat so all our training for the other events went for nought. We must not forget to record the dinner and dance to which we were invited. Thirty Royal Marines and the same number of United States Marines sat down to dinner at the Marine Barracks. Afterwards there was general leave for all *Delhi's* Marines for the dance. Be it noted that it was not necessary to find partners for the detachment.

Two photos of the detachment were presented at the dance, one of which was forwarded to Headquarters, while the other hangs at the Instructional barracks.

The U.S. Marine Band at Washington is known as the National Band, and the Band of the President. It is considered as being part of Washington. Our band struck up a very close comradeship with the members of this band and can name the type of car they own. Our stay was all too short.

One day steaming took us to Hampton Roads, which

is the Operation Base on the East Coast. We again had a fine time, the outstanding feature being an "oyster roast." No record was kept of the numbers swallowed. The Americans have three types of bases—a navy yard where ships are built and repaired, a naval operation base where the fleet meets to carry out exercises, and a naval station which is a protected harbour. Washington has the experimental yard, but no ships are repaired there.

On leaving Hampton Roads, the U.S.S. Northampton pulled up hook and followed us out of harbour. It looked very much as if she was trying to lead us out, but her effort came at the wrong time. As the *Delhi* had all boilers alight ready for a steam trial, there was little difficulty in leaving her well behind.

The trip back to Bermuda was very pleasant until within twenty-four hours of these wonderful isles. However, here we are settled again alongside the wall, and getting our own back against the other ships on the sports ground.

The Erskine Rifle Bowl passed into the keeping of the *Dragon*, the *Delhi* being second. Clr/Sgt.Facey, Cpl. Homer and Mnes. Crook, Heather and Gatehouse fired for the ship. At football we easily defeated the *Dragon's* detachment, and are now concentrating on the road race.

During the month I had a note from Commander A.H. Thorogood, of New York telling me of the wonderful time we missed when our visit to New York was cancelled. He is ex-R.M.A. and has been in that wonderful country for twenty-five years. As he is a regular reader of the *G. & L.*, and a proper "old timer" the detachment hope to hear from him again.

W.B.Y.

"Dauntless"

Leaving Pernambuco on 10th September, we continued our southern cruise en route for Rio, Maldonada and Buenos Aires.

Rio de Janeiro—14th to 26th September.

The Federal Capital and the pride of Brazil, Rio is on the southern shore of a land locked harbour of some 15 miles in length and 2 to 7 miles in breadth.

The setting is the most admired in the world with a superb brilliance of colouring. It is aptly named the city of pearls, for, viewing the city from the sea on a fine clear night, the thousands of opaque electric globes which light the seafront and adjacent avenues, remind one strongly of rows of pearls.

Two pinnacles dominate the view, and their rugged shapes create an ineffaceable impression. Strong individuality is lent to the scene by the famous granite cone, the Pao de Assucar (Sugar Loaf Mountain), 1,100 feet, and by Corcovada, a jagged peak rising 2,200 feet from amid the houses of the city.

The promenade facing the sea is of white marble, and five miles long. Many of the buildings are palatial, and the city squares are of great beauty, containing bronze statues and fountains of great merit.

Two streets are worthy of special mention—the Avenida Rio Branco, over one mile in length, 108 feet wide, and with trees down its centre as well as on its causeways. It is the main artery containing buildings of a pleasing ornateness, which include the principal banks, steamship offices, the Government offices, School of Art, National Library, Supreme Court, and the Municipal Theatre. The Rua Ouvidor, which crosses the Avenida Rio Branco almost in its centre, contains the principal shops.

Our stay here was very pleasant, and the entertainments, provided us by the English Colony, particularly the members of "Toc H" and the English Church, were very much appreciated; the trips up Corcovada and the Sugar Loaf Mountain being most interesting.

Several football matches were played by the ship's team, one of which was marred by a serious accident to the goalkeeper of the English Rio team, Mr. H. Turnbull, who sustained a fractured skull from an accidental kick. It is our sincere wish that he has now fully and permanently recovered and that he will suffer no further ill effects as the result of his injuries.

Maldonada, Uraguay—1st to 8th October.

The port of Maldonado is situated about 90 mile east of Montevideo the capital of Uraguay and consists of two distinct towns, viz., Maldonado and Punta del Este. The former, which gives its name to the bay, is an old town founded in 1757 and forms the terminus of the railway.

It stands about half a mile from the beach beyond the brow of a hill, so that its locality from seaward is indicated only by the Cathedral towers and dome (320 feet high) and a small white tower on the summit of the ridge.

Punta del Este is a fashionable watering place with hotels, chalets and boarding houses, much frequented in the summer months by residents of Montevideo and Buenos Aires.

As during the time we were here, the place was almost deserted and leave being only for a few hours daily, very few made the trip ashore.

The port produces and exports corn and cattle, but its principal industry is seal fishing an the Lobos and Castelles Islands.

Buenos Aires—9th to 22nd October, 1931.

Buenos Aires, the capital of the Argentine Republic, is situated on the western bank of the River Plate and is a large and important port. It was founded in 1535, burnt down by Indians, and rebuilt in the year 1580. The present population is calculated at 2,200,000 and its extension is 185 square kilometres.

The centre of the city has been modernised lately by the opening of wide avenues and the erection of large buildings which give it the characteristics of the big European capitals.

The commercial centre, where the large business houses, hotels, banks, restaurants, etc., are to be found, is the part nearest to the river, which is separated from the city proper by avenues and gardens. The street, Rivadavia, which cuts the city from east to west, extends for 12 kilometres and divides the city into almost equal parts.

The city has beautiful large parks, recreation grounds, squares and avenues which give it an imposing aspect when taken in conjunction with the uniformity of its architecture. Its artistic and commemorative statues, as also those of famous Argentines and foreigners, dotted about the public pleasure grounds are innumerable and the work of world-famed artists. Its outline, of pure Spanish Colonial origin, consists of squares measuring

130 metres a side called "cuadras"—each square containing 100 numbers, making it easy for strangers to find their way about. On account of this characteristic many foreigners, have compared the city to a chess-board.

The smart districts, such as Palermo, Belgrano, Florres and Barrio Parque, especially the first named, are well worth a visit for the magnificence of their residences and their fine avenues.

There is a home made flag labelled "R.M.B." in the convent of St. Domingo, which was captured in 1806, when there was an expedition in the Argentine under Whitelocke. It is preserved with great care and described "Bandero del Infanteria del Mar," and is with several other captured flags.

Our stay here was very instructive as well as amusing. Excursions were organised almost daily by the British Community, the visits to Hurlingham and the Anglo Meat Cannery being worthy of special mention. At the latter, one followed the progress and process, by which several cattle entered the building on the hoof and left via 4-lb tins.

On Sunday, 11th October, a party of 150, headed by the Bluejacket Band, marched through the city to the English Church for Divine Service, after which they were entertained to lunch in the Church Hall, real liquid refreshment being well in evidence.

The committee of the "Mission to Seamen" and the members of the local "Toc H" greatly assisted in our entertainment.

The recognised rendezvous of the detachment while on shore, was, I am informed, a wonderful residence aptly named the Berlin New York Bar, a resort very popular with all Royal Marines who visit Buenos Aires.

SPORT.

Football.—Since our last contribution we have played only one game, versus the Q.D., at Nictheroy, Rio de Janiero, the result being a draw, 1-1.

Shooting.—While at Buenos Aires, a team from the ship was invited to shoot against the Argentine Federal Association, and a match was arranged, the result being that we received a sound defeat with a unique experience.

All rifle shooting in the Argentine is carried out on the following lines :—

Firing point is large wooden gallery. Range being 3 kilometres (328 yards). Conditions—10 rounds lying, 10 rounds kneeling, 10 rounds standing. Target—4-in. white target with 12 rings inscribed. Aiming mark in centre, a picture of the top half of a soldier's hat (just visible on our foresight).

The standard of the Argentine team's shooting was exceptionally high. It is interesting to note that they use the long mauser rifle. Our scores were :—

Capt. A. P. Gumm ..	126
P.O. May	124
Mne. Oldfield ..	96
Mne. Morgan ..	85
Lt.-Comdr. Bond ..	76
Mr. Scrivens ..	72
Total	579

H.W.

" Durban "

It is with very great regret that we have to report the death of Marine E. H. Grant, which occurred at Santos on the 14th November. He was most popular with the detachment, and his death came as a severe shock to all of us. He was laid to rest in the Paqueta Cemetery, Santos, where many other Britishers lie.

We have up to date visited the following places : Pernambuco, Bahia, Rio de Janeiro, Santos, Montevideo, and at the time of writing are at Buenos Aires.

To describe the magnificence of Rio in a few words would be an impossible task. Our only complaint was that we were there only long enough to make a few of the many very interesting excursions. However, many entertainments were arranged by the British community, including visits to the Sugar Loaf and Corcovado peaks. On the latter stands a statue of Christ 160 feet high, with arms outstretched over the city ; the statue is illuminated at night and presents a wonderful sight. The reader may get some idea of its immense size when he learns that the fingers are six feet in length.

Whilst at Rio we were greatly honoured by the President of Brazil coming on board for the two minutes' silence on 11th November. A very impressive ceremony was carried out, including the sounding of the " Last Post " with band accompaniment.

At Santos a large party was taken to San Paulo as guests of the San Paulo Athletic Club, for sightseeing, tea and dancing.

At Montevideo the chief party was an Asade, or picnic, organised by the Uruguayian Government for the ship's company. Whole sides of beef were roasted on iron grids in the open, then served in the skins. The meal being over, about 70 saddled horses were produced. The next day 26 " Horse Marines " appeared to prefer " standing about," and the powder puff brought back memories of their childhood days.

The ship's soccer team is captained by Corpl. Brown, R.M., the well-known R.N. and R.M. player, other representatives from the detachment being Marines Chubbock, Hall and Musn. Marks.

We have not done a great deal of boat pulling up to date, owing to Sir Harry putting in so many appearances, but hope to get down to it during our stay at the Falkland Islands.

NEW ZEALAND.

" Diomede "

I will now endeavour to give a brief description of the various items of interest which took place during our 10 weeks tour of the different South Sea Islands.

Leaving Auckland, our first stopping place was Sunday Island, the largest and most important of the Kermadic group, but it is now uninhabited. Unfortunately our stay here was limited to a few hours. A whaler was lowered and manned by officers who tried to land, but had to return to the ship again unsuccessful, owing to the heavy swell that was running. Fishing was good, kingfish and groper were to be had in plenty for the dropping of the line over the ship's side. After rounding the island to make sure that no shipwrecked inhabitants were marooned there, we headed straight for Tonga or the Friendly Islands, arriving at Nukualofa the most important township of the chief island of Tongatabu. This group of islands

is widely scattered and consists of over 100 different islands. The government is a limited monarchy, the reigning monarch is Queen Solote, being assisted by a legislative assembly of seven ministers, seven nobles and seven elected representatives of the people ; the whole group is under the protectorate of Great Britain.

Our stay here was very eventful in more ways than one, but chiefly that of the birthday of the Crown Prince of Tonga. The natives, a fine type of men, but who are unfortunately not quite so intelligent as the females in many respects, came from every village in the island to pay homage to their Prince. The singing, dancing and feasting afterwards in the palace grounds was a sight that I shall never forget, the native costumes and attitudes of the dancers, when thoroughly wound-up, were very funny and the fact that a very heavy rain was falling during these celebrations, seem to spur them on in their effort to outdo one another in their peculiar movement of hands and body, and primitive methods of dancing.

The Queen's palace is guarded by a body guard of soldiers, consisting of about 50 men, these being recruited from natives of good physique and character, Speaking to the Sergeant in charge of this guard, whilst the celebrations were at their height, I found him to be a thoroughly educated native, who spoke English fluently, having been educated at the Maori College in Auckland for about 6 years.

The detachment was landed and gave a exhibition of drill and bayonet fighting, the natives watching every movement and detail very closely, also the band landed and was much appreciated by the Tongans.

The chief products of the island are Copra, Kava and Tappa cloth. Copra is dried cocoanut put through a special process by the natives and is used extensively in the making of Margarine. Kava is an intoxicating

H.M.S. Diomede at Moorea, Society Islands.

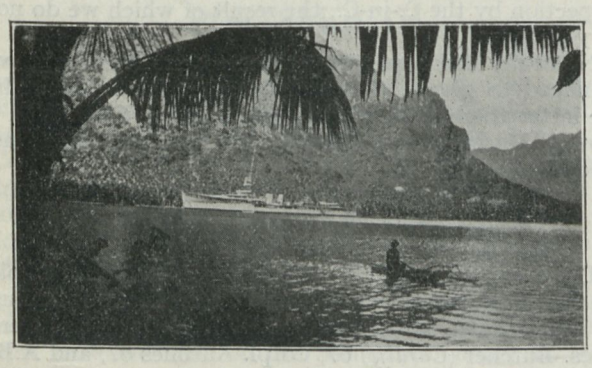


Photo by O.A. W. Hunt

and paralyzing drink made from the root of the Kava plant, and when drunk, in my estimation, tastes like soap suds. Some of the ship's company seemed to have had an acquired taste for this dope. Tappa cloth is used very much in the island and is made from the bark of the Hiapo tree ; some of the cloths when finished are exceedingly pretty.

Unemployment is not tolerated here, each man on attaining a certain age is allotted a small plantation and is expected to make a living from it.

The Tongans are extremely polite and after meeting them it is quite natural to imagine why Captain Cook on his early voyage to these islands, called them the Friendly Islands.

Our next move was to renew acquaintance again with Raratonga in the Cook Islands (having called here on our way from England to New Zealand). The weather on this journey was very unpleasant, and our arrival here was most welcome. Native dancing was the cause of endless fun during the evenings, the Hula Hula dance being thoroughly appreciated.

This island has very beautiful weather all the year round and to have a trip round it in a car, watching the different colour schemes of nature, is really wonderful.

Our next move was to Moorea, which is one of the islands of the Society group. Although very hot and sultry whilst being at anchor here, it was I think, an island that was very much appreciated by the ship's company. Leave for recreation only was given, but it afforded one the opportunity of landing and having an hour's good sport in the tepid waters of the tropics. The stay here was very useful for boat race practice in preparation for the coming regatta, the crews being hard at it morning and evening. After staying here for a week, we crossed the narrow channel to Papette, the principal town of the famous island of Tahiti.

This island belongs to France as also Moorea, and on landing at Papette you fully realise that the order of things is life gaiety. I was not lucky enough to go far around the island, but what I saw fully convinced me that the Tahitians are a pleasure-loving race. It is worthy of note I think, that in all these South Sea Islands, Chinese predominate, baking, small stores and laundry work is their chief occupation. After a very brief stay here, we proceeded to another island of this group called Boro-Boro. The primitive

Natives of Boro Boro, Society Islands, husking cocoanuts.



Photo by O.A. W. Hunt

method of fishing by the natives was well worth watching. The fish are frightened by the rattling of stones inside cocoanut shells, the natives then form a huge circle and gradually close in until the fish are driven to the shallow water of the reef, when they are speared. Some of these men are wonderfully good at throwing the spear and are in most cases deadly shots.

The native population were very friendly, but money did not actually appeal to them, their system of trade was one of barter, fruit of all description, small pigs,

sea shells and strings of beads could be obtained for an old shirt or pair of trousers, and at all times during the day these people were around the ship in their outrigger canoes trying to trade with the ship's company.

This Island, like Moorea, is very undeveloped in such matters as roads, etc., but no doubt is of obvious interest to the tourist as an ideal of a South Sea Island.

On leaving here we had a four day trip at sea and our next stop was at Tau Island, America Samoa, but our stay here was very brief and not able to go ashore, I can say very little about it, only that our arrival here seemed to cause great excitement ashore, as a visit of a war ship to this remote island was a unique event. Things soon developed on shore and a big war canoe filled with natives came paddling out to us.

The dancing belles (as shown in snap) were allowed to come onboard and an exhibition of weird native dancing and singing was thoroughly appreciated on the forecastle, judging by the numbers of ship's company and officers who were parked there,the costumes worn by these girls would I think, create an intense enmity in the hearts of some of our female dancing fraternity at home.

Moving on from here our next call was at Pago-Pago, in the Isle of Tutuila, America Samoa. This being an American naval base, things were much more up to date, a free cinema was also an added attraction; otherwise in the native villages, things were on a par with the other South Sea Islands. Staying a week here, during which the usual routine of social calls, dances, etc., between the officers on board and the officials ashore took place, we sailed for Apia, Western Samoa, formerly German Samoa, which was surrendered to New Zealand troops under escort of the Australian

Dancing Girls of Tau Island, American Samoa.



Photo by O.A. W. Hunt

and New Zealand Squadrons in the early days of the war and by the Treaty of Versailles, the mandate for the future government of Western Samoa was offered and accepted by New Zealand.

The islands of this group consist of about a dozen or more but only three are of any size, Savaii, Upolu and Tutuila. The Samoan is probably the finest type of Polynesian, tall and with light brown complexion, their features are almost European; the climate is mild and equable, the temperature at Apia ranges between 61 to 94 degrees.

I could write quite a lot more about this interesting island, but will pass on to our next stopping place, this being Lautoka in the Fiji islands. This place is noted for its sugar-refining works and the actual skilled work at the refinery is done by Hindoos, the Fijians doing the manual work.

The Fijians are a very tall dark type of people with thick woolly heads of hair and although fairly intelligent, are not great workers. After a few days at Lautoka, we left for Suva the principal town of these islands, and also the last place of visiting on this cruise prior to returning to Auckland.

Suva is really very modern, hotels, parks, gardens, baths, etc., are in easy access from the ship.

During our stay here a series of sailing and rowing races took place between *Diomede* and the sloops *Veronica* and *Laburnum*, competing for the Veronica Cup. This cup was presented by the members of the Auckland Navy League for competition of the ships of the New Zealand Squadron in commemoration of the valuable services (especially *Veronica*) rendered by these ships at the earthquake catastrophe at Napier. At the conclusion of the races, *Diomede* won the trophy by six points.

The harbour at Suva is noted for its huge sharks, although none were caught, these monsters were all around the ship.

In concluding this very interesting trip around these islands of the Southseas, my desire would be more fully realised if I ever have the opportunity of again doing a similar cruise under tourist conditions.

P.A.R.

SOUTH ATLANTIC.

St. Helena.

There is only one outstanding item of interest worth recording this month, and that is the official visit of H.M.S. *Cardiff*, who arrived on the 4th and left on the 5th of this month. According to programme she should not have arrived until the 26th, but the cruise was curtailed for some reason or other. However, we were not caught napping, and were fully prepared for the inspection by the C.-in-C., the result of which we do not as yet know.

Naturally there was little time to entertain, but we managed to give a dance and a shooting match. In the latter there were three teams, namely, *Cardiff* "A", *Cardiff* Marines, and R.N.E., the placings being as follows :—

Cardiff Marines	.. ..	454 points
Cardiff "A"	.. ..	451 ,,
R.N.E. ..	.. ..	429 ,,

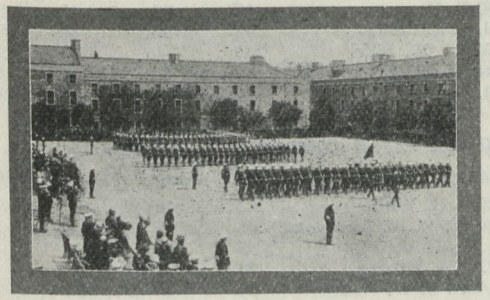
There was only time for two ranges, and on the whole the shooting was very good, two competitors obtaining 67, and one 66, out of a possible 70 points; they were Mnes. Butcher (*Cardiff*) 67, Corpl. Alltimes 67, and A.B. Lafferty (*Cardiff*) 66. The first two both made a possible at 500 and received spoons.

Several members of the *Cardiff* Album Club ventured "up country" with their cameras, but were rather disappointed, as a very heavy mist obscured the scenery, which is really worth photographing.

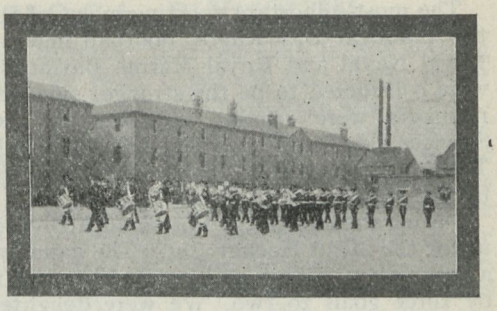
We have just received the news that H.M.S. *Verbena* will arrive here on the 14th December, and we are rather curious to know why we are being so much thought of.

This being the last homeward mail before Xmas, we take this opportunity of wishing all readers the compliments of the season and the *Globe & Laurel* a very successful New Year.

W.A.A.



PER TERRAM



CHATHAM.

Although this letter does not appear in print until half-way through January, we must wish all members of the Chatham Division a very happy and successful New Year for 1932.

The past few weeks have been mostly occupied by thoughts of Christmas and at the time of writing, the first leave period has been running for a week. Nothing much of general importance has taken place in the Division.

The Divisional Billiards and Snooker Championship tournament took place on Friday, 11th December, and both were won by Drum-Major Small. In the Billiards final, Drum-Major Small scored 500 to 358 by Mne. Bastin and in the Snooker Drum-Major Small three frames, Mne. Hayward two frames. The largest breaks were scored by Drum-Major Small in both finals, 44 for billiards and 27 for snooker. Congratulations to the winner on a very fine performance.

The programme of dances and whist drives arranged for Junior N.C. Officers and Men this season has been a great success. The dances are held once a month at the Royal Sailors' Home and have been largely attended on every occasion.

T.A.S.

PORTSMOUTH.

The Presentation of Colours to the Division is reported in an illustrated Supplement to this edition. The Division had the worst of luck as regards weather and although it was not actually raining during the Ceremony, the Colour Officers had a most difficult task in the teeth of a strong wind. It is difficult to know which quality most to be admired in these unfortunate officers; their smartness of appearance or their muscular development.

So decisive a victory as 3—0 against Chatham for the U.S.M.C. Trophy was not expected and the result was most welcome to the Second (to none) Division. Chatham, playing on a strange ground and after a journey, never found their true form.

The Annual Prizegiving of the Roymar Boys and Girls' Club took place on 17th December. The Adjutant Captain J. M. Fuller, as President of the Club referred to the financial state of the Club. Mrs. Hickson presented the prizes. Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C., expressed the hope that it would be the last time that he addressed the clnb as such as the proposed recognition of Cadet Corps made it possible that a reversion to the old system, as regards the boys, would take place.

FORT CUMBERLAND.

Although Fort Cumberland may be regarded by the majority of the Corps as a hotbed of Repository, we would like to dispel that illusion. The garrison consists of about 150 N.C. officers and marines. These are often engaged in many forms of sport, including soccer, rugger, cricket, water-polo, darts and ludo. Representatives serve on sports and other committees, including mess committee, at Eastney.

We have a combined canteen, recreation and billiards room of our own, where one may see the rangers at quoits, snakes and ladders, and other internal complaints.

Our football team has represented the Portsmouth Division in the Gosport Hospital Junior Cup and the U.S. Junior Challenge Cup, with the following results to date :—

Hospital Cup	R.A.F. at Eastney	won	2—0
	Fleet End at Eastney	draw	1—1
U.S. Junior Cup	R.E. at Eastney	draw	1—1
	Replay on U.S. Ground	won	4—1
	5th Med. Bde. at Fareham	lost	4—2

PLYMOUTH.

As the month of December draws to a close Christmas activities and functions are in the thoughts of most of the members of Plymouth Division.

The prize-giving for the "Globe and Laurel" Boys' Club and Girls' Ambulance Corps took place in the Globe Theatre on the evening of the 17th December. The entertainment was witnessed by a large crowd, consisting of the parents and friends of the children and officers and wives of the Division. The Adjutant opened the proceedings with a forceful speech, in which, after recording the events of the past year, he hinted that in the not far distant future the "Globe and Laurel" Boys' Club would regain their old title of Royal Marine Cadet Corps, and expressed an opinion that this would have a beneficial effect on the discipline and efficiency of the boys. It was most regrettable that the Brigadier was unable to be present, as he was on the sick list in the Naval Hospital, his place being taken by Colonel Huddleston.

Mrs. Ormsby, in a charming speech, said how very much her husband regretted his absence, and complimented Miss Butcher, the Adjutant and the Instructors on the results obtained during the year, concluding her address with a few well-chosen words to the boys and girls. After the speeches and prize-giving the audience was amused by a most versatile entertainment by the children, which included boxing, P. & R.T. display by the Boys' Club and a series of national dances by the Ambulance Corps.

The most important sporting event of the month was the Trafalgar Day Rugby Football match between the Royal Naval and Royal Marine Barracks. The sailors were considered to be the stronger side, as five of their members were regular members of the Devonport Services side, while the Marines could only claim one. The match was keenly contested and resulted in a victory for the Marines by 11 points to 6.

During the month the Portsmouth Division challenged us for the Mead Hockey Cup. The game was played on a very heavy ground, and resulted in a win for Plymouth by three goals to two. We were delighted to see the Portsmouth side, and hope that the challenge may be repeated next year, when conditions of ground and weather may be in their favour.

Lady Mercer has recently presented the Officers' Mess with a portrait of the late Major-General Sir David Mercer, K.C.B.

R.M.R.A.

WINTER REVOLVER COMPETITION, 1931-32.

Unit	*Class*	*Rank*	*Name*	*1st C.*	*2nd C.*	*Total*	*O. of M.*
Po.	A	Q.M.S.I.	F. C. Fowler	88	89	177	1
Depot	A	Clr/Sgt.	H. Henwood	90	86	176	2
Po.	A	Capt.	C. R. W. Lamplough	94	81	175	3
Po.	A	Q.M.S.I.	T. F. Barrett	86	88	174	4
Ch.	A	Clr/Sgt.	G. Calverley	89	84	173	5
Po.	A	Lt.-Col.	H. E. Gillespie	88	80	168	6
Po.	A	Sgt.	F. V. Borrett	81	86	167	7
Depot	A	Clr/Sgt.	T. W. Paddon	83	84	167	7
Depot	A	Sgt.	C. E. Allen	87	79	166	9
Po.	A	Sgt.	A. J. Howard	75	90	165	10
Depot	A	Sgt.	W. H. Graham	80	82	162	11
Depot	A	Sgt.	L. N. Johnson	76	84	160	12
Ply/A	A	Mne.	F. Lord	81	73	154	13
Depot	A	Sgt.	P. A. Adams	78	74	152	14
Depot	A	Capt.	K. Puckle	73	68	141	15
Po.	A	Capt.	J. E. Leech-Porter	66	74	140	16
Ply.	A	Cpl.	R. Burnett	69	71	140	16
Depot	A	Sgt.	W. J. Stokes	61	78	139	18
Ply.	A	S.M.	C. Cross	71	66	137	19
Ch.	B	Lt.	H. S. Baker	71	66	137	19
Ply.	A	Lt.	M. Clark	70	66	136	21
Ply.	A	Clr/Sgt.	E. Abbott	63	69	132	22
Ply.	A	Cpl.	J. P. Long	73	59	132	22
Ch.	A.	Sgt.	T. J. Walker	63	63	126	24
Ply.	A	Sgt.	F. Burnett	67	59	126	24
Ply.	A	Sgt.	W. Mitchell	56	64	120	26
Ply/A	B	Cpl.	E. C. Warwick	51	66	117	27
Ply.	B	Sgt.	E. Facey	55	60	115	28
Depot	A	Lt.-Col.	P. Owen	51	62	113	29
Depot	B	Cpl.	W. G. Hardy	52	59	111	30
Ch.	A	Sgt.	M. A. Light	64	47	111	30
Depot	B	Sgt.	G. R. White	65	44	109	32
Po.	A	Clr/Sgt.	C. W. Morgan	55	49	104	33
Depot	B	Lt.	M. F. H. Rogers	52	49	101	34
Ch.	A	Clr/Sgt.	L. Wooley	45	56	101	34
Ply.	B	Cpl.	H. A. Jenkins	45	54	99	36
Po.	A	Sgt.	J. H. Ripley	53	46	99	36
Ply/A	B	Mne.	H. Marsh	41	57	98	38
Ch.	B	Cpl.	E. F. Tracy	45	51	96	39
Ch.	B	Cpl.	R. J. Ashby	57	36	93	40
Po.	B	Cpl.	G. V. Cornelius	48	43	91	41
Ch.	B	Cpl.	H. Bowcock	44	42	86	42
Ply.	B	Sgt.	P. Light	40	41	81	43
Po.	B	Lt.	F. G. Sillitoe	35	43	78	44
Ply.	B	Capt.	P. O. H. Phibbs	47	30	77	45
Ply.	B	Sgt.	J. Fletcher	43	30	73	46
Ch.	B	Q.M.S.I.	O'Leary	36	32	68	47
Ply/A	B	Cpl.	S. Youngson	20	45	61	48
Ch.	B	Cpl.	C. H. Gutteridge	25	37	62	49
Po.	B	Mne.	S. H. Oakley	19	42	61	50
Ch.	B	Capt.	J. Robinson	59	—	59	51
Ply.	B	Sgt.	H. W. Facey	28	26	54	45
Ply.	B	Cpl.	T. Howe	16	27	43	53
Ch.	B	Cpl.	J. F. Fuller	14	26	40	54
Depot	B	Q.M.S.I.	W. Pike	38	—	38	55
Ply/A	B	Mne.	W. H. J. Gill	13	22	35	56
Depot	B	Cpl.	Durden	7	6	13	57

WINTER RIFLE COMPETITION, 1931/32.

Unit	*Class*	*Rank*	*Name*	*Rapid*	*Snap*	*Total*	*O. of M.*
Depot	A	Sgt.	G. R. White	42	46	88	1
Po.	A	Capt.	C. R. W. Lamplough	38	46	84	2
Depot	A	Sgt.	C. E. Allen	39	44	83	3
Depot	A	Sgt.	P. A. Adams	32	48	80	4
Depot	A	Clr/Sgt.	T. W. Paddon	34	45	79	5
Po.	A	Sgt.	A. J. Howard	37	42	79	5
Ply.	A	Cpl.	J. S. Long	38	36	74	7
Depot	B	Q.M.S.I.	W. Pike	32	40	72	8
Ply./A	B	Cpl.	E. C. Warwick	35	36	71	9
Ply.	A	Cpl.	R. Burnett	36	35	71	9
Depot	A	Sgt.	L. N. Johnson	37	34	71	9
Po.	A	Cpl.	G. V. Cornelius	34	36	70	12
Depot	B	Cpl.	W. G. Hardy	34	36	70	12
Ply.	A	Clr/Sgt.	E. Abbott	40	30	70	12
Depot	B	Capt.	K. Puckle	34	33	67	15
Po.	A	Clr/Sgt.	C. W. Morgan	40	26	66	16
Po.	A	Capt.	Leech-Porter	35	30	65	17
Depot	A	Sgt.	W. J. Stokes	31	30	61	18
Depot	A	Clr/Sgt.	H. Henwood	35	25	60	19
Po.	A	Sgt.	F. V. Borrett	35	25	60	19
Ply/A	A	Mne.	F. Lord	38	22	60	19
Ply.	A	Sgt.	W. Mitchell	30	29	59	22
Po.	B	Lt.	F. G. Sillitoe	32	27	59	22
Po.	A	Q.M.S.I.	F. C. Fowler	36	23	59	22
Po.	A	Q.M.S.I.	T. F. Barrett	37	22	59	22
Ply./A	B	Clr/Sgt.	W. Odgen	38	21	59	22
Depot	B	Lt.	M. F. H. Rogers	27	31	58	27
Ply.	B	Sgt.	P. Light	28	30	58	27
Ply.	B	Cpl.	H. A. Jenkins	30	27	57	29
Ply.	B	Sgt.	N. W. Facey	36	21	57	29
Ch./A	B	Lt.	B. J. M. Lumsden	26	30	56	31
Ply./A	B	Mne.	T. H. Middleton	33	23	56	31
Ply./A	B	Mne.	Taylor	34	22	56	31
Ply./A	B	Capt.	P. O. H. Phibbs	35	21	56	31
Ch./A	B	Capt.	S. A. Field	17	38	55	35
Ply.	B	Cpl.	Blay	27	25	52	36
Po.	B	Mne.	S. H. Oakley	34	18	52	36
Depot	B	Cpl.	A. E. Lovell	30	21	51	38
Po.	A	Sgt.	J. H. Ripley	24	26	50	39
Ply./A	B	Mne.	S. H. Worth	27	22	49	40
Ply./A	B	Mne.	Cowley	40	9	49	40
Ply./A	B	Mne.	E. E. F. Bye	23	25	48	42
Ply./A	B	Mne.	C. W. Radford	34	14	48	42
Ply./A	B	Sgt.	T. W. Willis	31	16	47	44
Ply./A	B	Cpl.	S. Youngson	38	9	47	44
Ply./A	B	Capt.	H. C. G. Blandford	22	24	46	46
Depot	B	Sgt.	W. H. Graham	34	8	42	47
Ply./A	B	Mne.	H. Marsh	28	13	41	48
Ply./A	B	Mne.	W. H. J. Gill	32	9	41	48
Ply./A	B	Sgt.	J. Fletcher	30	9	39	50
Depot	B	Cpl.	Durden	20	17	37	51
Po.	B	Sgt.	F. W. Harding	22	9	31	52
Ply./A	B	Clr/Sgt.	Dyer	21	9	30	53
Ply./A	B	Mne.	Dungey	25	5	30	53
Depot	B	Cpl.	W. E. Meadows	10	15	25	55
Ply./A	B	Mne.	F. G. Alldridge	19	5	24	56
Ply./A	B	Mne.	C. T. French	17	4	21	57
Depot	B	Cpl.	C. E. Rappe	5	13	18	58

C.R.W.L.

R.M.O.C.A., DEAL.

ANNUAL DINNER.

The annual dinner of the Deal and Walmer Branch of the Royal Marines Old Comrades' Association was held at the Winter Gardens Theatre on Tuesday evening, and was a pronounced success. The building had been beautifully decorated with flags, while palms, plants and flowers added a distinct note of beauty to the

general scheme of decoration. An excellent dinner, reminiscent of Christmastide, was provided by Mr. J. Tapping, and thoroughly enjoyed by the company of 120 who sat down to it.

Col. C. C. Clarke, M. V. O., the President of the Association was in the chair, and was supported at the top table by Com. C. H. Sweet (Chairman), Com. H. Cooke, (Vice-Chairman), Com. H. Cox (Secretary), the Mayor of Deal (Capt. C. Percy Davis, C.C.) Brigadier G. Mathew, C.B. (Commandant, Depot R.M.), General H. D. Farquharson, C.M.G., General T. A. H. Bigge, C.B., R.E., Mr. R. T. Denne, J.P. (Chairman, Walmer Urban District Council), Col. 2nd Comdt. R. H. Darwall, D.S.O., Surg.-Comdr. W. Bradbury, D.S.O., R.N., Rev. C. J. Peshall, D.S.O., R.N., Major C. H. Congdon, (Brigade Major), Major C. Hill, Major A. D. Welch, Lieut. J. Watts, Lieut. Norcock, Lieut. Taylor, Commd. Bandmaster L. P. Donne, and Mr. G. M. Ayris.

Before dinner, the Corps colours in miniature, surmounting a model of the Rock of Gibraltar, which was presented to the Association by Brig., now Major-Gen. Lampen, was brought into the room and placed on the table in front of the President to the strains of the Corps regimental march—an interesting little ceremony.

Greetings and apologies for unavoidable absence were received from the Associations at Plymouth, Portsmouth, Chatham, Liverpool and Greenwich, Admiral Sir R. Keyes, Major Drury (who was attending a dinner at Saltash to commemorate the second year of his Mayoralty there), Major the Hon. J. J. Astor, M.P. and Capt. S. Fairfield, R.M., R.N.S.M.,

A telegram was sent from the Association to H.M. the King (Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Marines) and a reply was received. These were read out by the President.

The telegram from the Association was in the following terms :—" The R.M.O.C.A., at their annual dinner, present their very loyal duty to His Majesty the King, their Colonel-in-Chief.—Col. Clarke, President, Barracks. Walmer." The reply from Sandringham was in the following terms : " The King sincerely thanks the R.M.O.C.A. assembled this evening for the message of loyalty to their Colonel-in-Chief."

The toast of " The King, our Colonel-in-Chief," was proposed by Col. Clarke and loyally honoured.

The next toast, that of " The Corps," was proposed by Comrade Sweet in a reminiscent and humorous speech.

Brig. G. Mathew, C.B., responded with an amusing speech, and related some of the lesser-known Corps anecdotes. He pointed out that " once a Marine, always a Marine," and stated how fully Old Comrades carried on the traditions of the Corps in civil life.

Colonel Clarke presented, on behalf of the Association, a gold watch to the Chairman, Mr. Sweet, in recognition of his valuable services extending over a number of years.

Further speeches were made by the Mayor, by Mr. R. T. Denne, J.P., by Generals T. A. H. Bigge, C.B., R.E., and H. D. Farquharson, C.M.G., R.M.

It was a memorable evening, worthy in its organization its comradeship, and its fund of interesting memories, of the best traditions of the Corps and the Depot.

R.M.O.C.A., PLYMOUTH.

I am pleased to report that our Club is now settling down and week by week is getting better and better (*vide* Coue). We have a steady patronage and are holding our own, and it has proved itself as providing a long-needed want amongst our comrades. Our energetic Secretary has made the Club his second home, and is always devising something new for the comfort of the members. It is interesting to note that whenever one enters, one always sees the same old faces, and it goes to prove that they appreciate the comforts and amenities provided. I should like to say that they, as well as the Committee, would like to see more of our outlying members giving us a visit and sharing in the amenities of the Club.

Some of our comrades seem to have the idea that they cannot come into the Club without purchasing liquor or mineral waters, but let me hasten to tell those members that the Club is their property, and they are heartily welcome at any time, and it is not incumbent on them to spend a penny if they do not desire to do so.

I have referred to this, as a Smoking Concert is held every Saturday evening in the lounge, and of late the attendance has not been all that could be desired, which is very discouraging to the artistes, so I appeal to our good, but shy, members to come and spend a pleasant evening amongst us.

We are indebted to several of our comrades for their gifts of pictures, books, periodicals, and other useful articles, and as their names are too numerous to mention here, I hope they will all accept the grateful thanks of the Committee and fellow members.

Recently I have been spending a few evenings listening in to the various tales and exploits of our several comrades, and have ardently wished that I had the facile pen of our good comrade Lt.-Colonel Drury—what a book I could write ! May I suggest that if ever Colonel Drury should run short of material for a book of reminiscences and adventures, that here he will find a rich field with plenty of (local) colour. He could write a book alone from the reminiscences of our " Clan," who, by the way, are all " Scotch," and are therefore " truthful," and who must have been the despair of many a marine officer or S.M. if their yarns are correct, and who shall say they are not—not I, as life is still sweet to me !

We have not forgotten one of our chief aims, and have lived up to our slogan and assisted several of our " lame sea-dogs over the stile " and sent them on their way rejoicing with something in their pockets and a cheery smile and a grip of the hand to cheer them on their journey, and we wish them the best of luck.

I should like to take this opportunity on behalf of the President, Chairman and Committee, of wishing all our comrades, both at home and abroad, a very Happy and Prosperous New Year, and to wish them all they wish themselves. I should also like to extend those wishes to all comrades of other branches, and to say that Plymouth hopes that 1932 will prove a happy and successful year with all Branches of the R.M.O.C.A.

W.R.J.

R.M.O.C.A.

REUNION DINNER OF GREENWICH BRANCH.

" I know I am addressing members of a corps second to none, and whose loyalty and pride has never been questioned," declared Rear-Admiral L. R. Oliphant, R.N. (retd.) Superintendent of the Royal Hospital School, responding to the toast of "Our Visitors" at the eighth annual dinner and dance of the Greenwich branch of the Royal Marines' Old Comrades' Association, held at the Shakespeare Hotel, Woolwich on Saturday.

Brigadier R. F. C. Foster, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., A.D.C., R.M., presided, and the company, which numbered over 130, included the Mayor of Westminster (the Rev. E. St. G. Schomberg, son of General Schomberg late R.M.) Mr. H. J. Osborne (chairman of the Greenwich branch), Lieut.-Col. Weston, Major Mitcheli, Major Lidiard (ret.), Capt. Thomas (late Adjutant of the Chatham Division), Capt. Williams, Capt. Spraggett, Capt. J. Swain (ret.), Capt. J. F. Richards (ret.), Sergt.-Major Bryant (Chatham) and Mrs. Bryant, Mr. Edgar Smith (secretary of the Liverpool branch of the R.M.O.C.A.), Mr. C. E. Marshall (secretary of the London branch), Mr. J. Mallard (secretary of the Greenwich branch), Mr. F. A. Gronert, and two members from each of the London and Chatham branches.

" The Corps and the Association," was proposed by the chairman.

The full membership of the branch totalled 123, and during the past year there had been an influx of 23 new members. At the last meeting the branch received the good wishes of Comrade Pink, who had just attained his 86th birthday.

Response was made by Brigadier Foster, who began by reading out a letter which he had received from the President of the branch (Col. W. Sinclair), stating that he was unable to be present and conveying to the members his very best wishes. Brigadier Foster said they very much regretted the absence of Col. Sinclair He had been president of the branch since its inception.

Concerning the welfare of the Corps, he said he could honestly state they were worthily upholding the traditions that many of the Old Comrades present there that evening, had left behind them. The Corps, had been through a very ticklish time in the last two of three months, but they had come out of it extraordinarily well.

Proposing "Our Visitors" Mr. H. P. Everett (vice-chairman of the branch) said they had with them that evening officers under whom they had the honour of serving. That those officers were proud to mix with them again reflected great credit on the members of that branch.

Responding, Rear-Admiral Oliphant said that, although not a member of their Corps, he could see there that evening a number of his old shipmates whom he was proud to meet.

The " Midnight Revellers " dance orchestra played during the dinner and for the dance which followed. The duties of M.C. were discharged by Mr. W. J. Pilcher.

R.M.O.C.A., LONDON.

On Wednesday, 25th November, a large number of Old Comrades numbering about 150 assembled at the Royal Marines' Memorial, when wreaths to the memory of those Comrades who fell in the South Africa and China campaigns were laid on behalf of the Old Comrades' Association.

On Monday, 7th December, a well attended meeting of members was held at the Veterans' Club when nominations for Officers for the ensuing year were made. This was followed by a well attended and enjoyable dance.

Will all members please note that the Annual children's party is being held in the Artists' Rifles' drill hall on Saturday, 16th January. Admission for all members children up to 14 years of age is free, the charge for those from 14 to 16 being one shilling. All Members, their wives and adult friends are invited to attend the charge for same being 2/- single, 3/6 double. Tea at 5 p.m. followed by entertainments and a dance for adults from 8 p.m. Will members please forward the names and ages of children attending as early as possible to Mr. A. Horsnall, Entertainment Secretary, 54 High Street, Bloomsbury, W.C.2. All Active Service Royal Marines who may be in London this day will be very heartily welcomed.

O J C.

R.M. POLICE, BULL POINT.

We have been fairly busy this month, in addition to the half-yearly Inspection, which took place on the 24th of the month, the Inspecting Officer being Lt.-Col. C. Williams, R.M.

On the social side the usual whist drive took place in the club room on the 12th, the winners on this occasion being : Ladies—Mrs. A. Sare, 1st prize ; Mrs. F. Cantillon, 2nd. Gents—Mr. B. Rattle, 1st ; Constable B. Copp, 2nd ; the most losing hands, Mrs. A. Pollard.

The social evening also was held on the same lines as before, the weather, however, somewhat marred the attendance. Cards, freak billiards and snooker were enjoyed by all present.

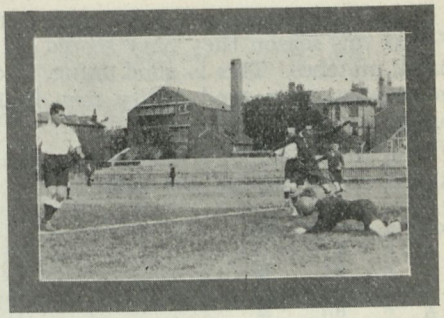
Entertainments for the children at Xmas are being prepared and they should have a royal time, but this will receive full attention next month, till then, Cheerio, wishing all a happy New Year ! J.P.

ANNIVERSARY OF GRASPAN.

On Wednesday, 25th November, being the Anniversary of the battle of Graspan, wreaths from the Corps and the Royal Marine Old Comrades were placed on the Corps Memorial in the Mall by Major-General H. S. Neville White, C.B., M.V.O., in the presence of a large number of Old Comrades, serving Officers and other ranks. Colonel W. W. Godfrey, C.M.G. (A.A.G., R.M.), representing the Adjutant General, who was prevented from attending through sickness, addressed the Old Comrades after the ceremony.



SPORTS



CHATHAM.

FOOTBALL.

The results for this month again do not make very encouraging reading. Of the 13 matches played by the three Divisional teams, 5 have been won, 2 drawn and 6 lost. But in spite of the many reverses, a tribute is due to the teams for the whole-hearted way in which they have tackled their games and the spirit in which they have accepted the run of bad luck which has settled upon them. In every game, however, the men have shown that they have enjoyed their football, and that, after all, is what counts. The discipline of defeat is splendid training for what I sometimes think is too much lacking in our sports, the self-control in victory. There is no pessimism, and we are convinced that given ordinary luck we shall overcome our playing difficulties and finish the season with a record above the average. We are already more than holding our own in the Kent League—and that is no mean achievement—and we are still left in the A.F.A. Senior Cup, the Navy Cup, and the Kent Amateur Cup, together with the Kent Mid-week Shield and the A.F.A. Junior Cup. Here are the results :—

FIRST ELEVEN.

Nov. 18—R.N. Depot	N.C.	A	won	2—1
21—Canterbury Waverley ..	F.	A	lost	0—8
28—Chatham	K.L.	H	drawn	1—1
Dec. 2—R.M. Portsmouth	U.S.C.	A	lost	0—3
5—Margate	K.L.	A	lost	0—7
12—Lloyds	K.L.C.	H.	drawn	2—2

SECOND ELEVEN

Nov. 21—Chatham Reserves	K.L.2	H	lost	2—5
28—Canning Town Glass Works	N.B.D.	A	lost	2—6
Dec. 5—Depot Battalion, R.E. ..	K.L.2.	H	lost	2—6
12—Old Foresthillians	A.F.A.J.	A	won	3—2

THIRD ELEVEN

Nov. 25—H.M.S. Canterbury ..	W.L.	H	won	7—1
Dec. 2—Bourne and Hilliers' ..	F.	H	won	3—1
9—H.M.S. Malcolm	W.L.	H	won	5—2

N.C.—Navy Cup.
U.S.C.—U.S.A. Marine Corps Cup.
A.F.A.J.—A.F.A. Junior Cup.
K.L.C.—Kent League Cup.
K.L.—Lent League.
N.B.D.—New Brompton and District League.
W.L.—Wid Kent and Chatham Wednesday League.

The First Eleven commenced the month splendidly with a deserved win over the R.N. Depot at Priestfield Road, Gillingham, in the Navy Cup Divisional Final. The match was fought out at a great pace and with excellent spirit. There was a " will to win " however in our boys which proved irresistible, and the one goal margin does not flatter their superiority. If they could reproduce this spirit in more of the matches they would be a very difficult team to beat. So we find ourselves once again in the semi-final of the Navy Cup, and we understand have now to meet our friends at Plymouth Division to decide the right of entering the Final. We hope to be stronger by the time we are called upon to play this match (Feb. 17th), and hope that we shall be able to defend the trophy as the representatives of the Corps. Whatever happens, we are assured again of a Royal Marine team in the final, and this is sufficient indication of the standard of soccer in the Corps.

As we were without a game on the 21st November we sent down a weak team to play Canterbury Waverley in a friendly, and the expected happened. The following Saturday saw a splendid game on our ground, and although the score reads 1—1, unbiassed observers (many of them) say it should read 1—0 in our favour. This local " Derby " against Chatham provided us with a bumper gate, and even with our greatly improved accommodation, the resources of the ground were severely tried. All the team played well in this match, and we looked upon the result as a good omen for the following Wednesday, when we travelled to Portsmouth to play the Final of the U.S.A. Marine Corps Cup. Unfortunately December 2nd proved to be a disaster for us—Portsmouth won, and deserved to win ! On the day's play they were the better side, because they made the most of their opportunities. True, the ball did not run kindly for Chatham, especially in the early stages, when both Kaye and Trounce ought to have opened our account, but even so our forwards never made full use of the opportunities they had afterwards, and their spirit gradually faded away. Portsmouth played typical cup-tie football, swinging the ball about to their wings, and making ground, whereas in our vanguard the ineffectiveness of the wings and the centre led Killian and Trounce (who both played well otherwise) to work the ball too close, and so they were crowded out time after time. For long periods we pressed, and for at least twenty minutes in the second half it seemed every moment that a goal must come, but in spite of constant pressure the forwards scarcely ever looked dangerous. The best Portsmouth goal was the last. This point was good enough to win the trophy alone. We congratulate Portsmouth on winning the cup again and look forward to giving them a better game next time.

The second eleven have a sorry tale to tell. Apart from their last match, the first round of the A.F.A. Junior Cup, in which they beat Old Foresthillians 3—2 away. In the previous three matches they had conceded 17 goals ! We continue to hope for a settled combination and a turn in the tide of experiment which necessitates constant calls on the ranks of the reserves. The latter have had a most depressing season so far, but " it is a long lane that has no turn ! "

The Third Eleven continue their series of successes. So far this season they have scored 52 goals against 19 in 12 matches. This is good going, and the "A" team is keeping some good utility men in training, besides bringing young players to light.

The Inter-Company Football League has been completed and I append the table :—

Coy.	P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals F.	A.	Pts.
E	6	4	1	1	18	8	9
C	6	3	0	3	16	13	6
G	6	3	0	3	11	16	6
A	6	1	1	4	11	19	3

No Divisional players were allowed to play in this competition, which is organised to give as many men as possible definite recreational training in the form of competition football. During the next half of the season a knock-out competition will be run, in which every company will be allowed to play its strongest side, and points will be counted towards the Athletic Shield Competition for 1932.

J.P.F.

PORTSMOUTH.

The most interesting match that took place during the last month was the Final of the United States Marines Trophy, against Chatham Division and played at Eastney. It was packed with thrills and exciting incidents, and the score was three goals to nil in our favour. The goals, all good ones, were scored by Cpl. Mills, outside right, Mne. Bucksey, centre forward, and Mne. Turner, outside left.

There was a good crowd of spectators, and because of the higher class of football in which Chatham take part, namely Kent County League, the odds were greatly in their favour. It came as a great surprise to see the way our team played in the first half, and took advantage of their opportunities, whereas Chatham, who also had many chances, marred them by bad shooting and positional play. After the interval Chatham put on pressure and it was only the sterling work of Marines Renouf, in goal, and James and Freeman at backs, that kept them out, although the whole of our defence played a great game. I feel sure many of the Chatham supporters were frankly disappointed at their team being beaten.

The game was played in a clean and sporting manner, ably refereed, and I am of the opinion that had Chatham team travelled to Portsmouth the day previous instead of on the forenoon of the match, they would have given a better account of themselves. On the conclusion the teams lined up in front of the stand and Brigadier Hickson asked Mrs. Forster if she would kindly present the Tophy. She then handed it over to Marine James, the Captain of the Portsmouth side, with silver medals to the winners. The Brigadier then made a short speech in which he thanked Mrs. Forster for presenting the Trophy, also the two teams for the splendid game they put up, and called for three cheers for Mrs. Forster, which were given in the "Eastney Whisper." Cheers were also given for the winners and losers. Pompey fans were delighted to meet so many "old ships" and I am sure that meetings like these keep the spirit of the Corps alive.

Against this great win we have to write down a number of failures. Twice we have been beaten by the R.A.F. Gosport, in the U.S. League, and U.S. Charity Cup, Newport in the Hants Senior Cup, and Hastings in the A.F.A. Cup. Unfortunately we have lost by a substantial margin in each game.

We hope that with the turn of the year there will be an improvement, that we shall win more matches and so keep the Portsmouth Division to the forefront of Junior Football in Hampshire.

The Portsmouth League side have also struck a bad patch due no doubt, to the inability to turn out a representative side. After the team had been selected as many as six alternatives have been made prior to the kick-off, owing to players selected being unable to turn out.

The leave period is now in full swing and it is hoped that everyone connected with the club also all members and ex-members of the Corps have had a real Happy Christmas, and that good fortune will overtake them in the New Year.

Results since last issue :—

1ST XI.

v. R.A.O.C. ..	Russell Cotes Cup ..	away	lost	1—4
v. R.A.F. Base ..	U.S. Charity Cup ..	home	lost	1—8
v. R.A.F. Base ..	U.S. Challenge Cup ..	away	lost	1—5
v. Chatham Division	U.S. Trophy ..	home	won	3—0
v. Newport ..	Hants Senior Cup ..	home	lost	0—3
v. Hastings ..	A.F.A. Cup ..	away	lost	1—4

2ND XI.

v. Emsworth ..	Portsmouth L., Div. I.	away	lost	2—3
v. Portsmouth Gas Co.	,, ,, ..	home	lost	0—2
v. Petersfield ..	,, ,, ..	home	won	2—1
v. Portsmouth Trams	,, ,, ..	home	lost	0—8

There have been no games played in the Company League since the last issue of the *G. & L.* These will be recommenced after the leave period.

A.W.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

The first half of the season is now over. On the whole we can consider it very successful, having played 19 matches, winning 12, losing 6 and drawing 1. The total points scored are 224 for and 85 against. Before going further, we would like to wish our late President, Lieut.-Colonel J. W. Snepp, O.B.E., every success in his future ventures, and to thank him for all he has done. Also to welcome Major A. P. Dawson, who has very kindly filled the vacancy.

The standard of play and the number playing show a very pleasing improvement, and we hope to give Plymouth a real fright this year. The second XV have only had three matches so far, but they have shewn real promise, and arrangements are being made to get as many matches as possible for them during the next half of the season. We have some very good material and are glad for any more to play, provided he is keen, even though he may not have touched a ball before.

To finish up, there is just one little complaint. It is very disappointing to those who do turn up for meetings to find so few present. These meetings are not called solely for the President and Secretary to talk, but for the purpose of a general discussion on the game and improvements likely to benefit the Club. There will be a regular monthly meeting during the latter half of the

season, which it is hoped members will all make a point of attending. G.F.B.

P.S.—Since writing this the England team *v.* South Africa has been published, and I am sure that all rugger enthusiasts here would like to congratulate Marine Webb most heartily on gaining his International " Cap," and wish him every success, and hope that he will have many more caps to his credit.

PLYMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

Our fixtures have been curtailed through several matches having to be postponed owing to grounds being unfit. However, it occasionally stopped raining and allowed us to get a few games off in Cup and League competitions, which resulted as follows :—

1ST XI.

v. Wiltshire Regt.	U.S. League ..	away	lost	6—3
v. R.N. Hospital	D.W.L. ..	home	won	13—1
v. Ditto ..	P. & D.L. ..	away	won	8—1

2ND XI.

v. Rifle Brigade ..	U.S. League ..	home	won	4—1
v. Gunnery School	,, ,, ..	home	lost	2—1

Two Cup-ties were decided, the R.A.F. being beaten in the Devon Wednesday Cup by 2—1, and Co-op. United were beaten by 3—1 in the Devon Senior Cup.

We are still left in all the Cup Competitions for which we entered, a list of which is given :—

R.N. Cup—Semi-finalists (next opponents, Chatham Div. R.M., at Plymouth).

Devon Senior—Fourth Round (next opponents, Rifle Brigade, away).

Devon Wednesday Cup—Semi-finalists (opponents not yet decided).

P. & D.C.C.—Semi-finalists (opponents not yet decided).

Our record in the P. & D. League to date reads : Played 11, won 7, drawn 1, lost 3, with a total of 15 pts.

You will guess by the above that we are looking forward to a very prosperous New Year, and wish all our readers the same.

DEPOT.

FOOTBALL.

Results for period October 14th to December 12th, 1931 :—

COMPETITIONS.				
U.S. Marines Cup	*v.* Royal Marines Chatham	H	lost	0—3
Navy Cup	R.N. Depot Chatham	A	lost	3—4
Kent Senior Cup	Deal Town	H	drawn	1—1
,, ,,	,, ,, (replay)	A	lost	2—3
Deal Hosp. Sen. Shield	Charlton Mill	H	drawn	1—1
,, ,,	,, ,, (replay)	A	lost	2—3
Dover Hospital Cup	1st Bn. R. Sussex Regt.	A	won	7—2
Deal Hosp. Junior Cup	Deal Gas Works S.C.	H	won	5—2
,, ,, ,,	Ash and District	A	lost	1—5
Deal & Dist. Nursing Cup	Deal Gas S.C.	H	won	5—2
Kent Minor Cup	Gillingham Boys	A	lost	3—7
LEAGUES.				
Folkestone & Dist. Senior	Queen's Bays	H	drawn	2—2
	2nd Bn. The Buffs	H	won	2—0
	Deal Town	H	lost	0—1
Deal & District Junior	Deal Town 'A'	H	won	1—0
	Mongeham Sports	A	won	2—1
	Mill Road Welfare S.C.	H	won	3—2
	Snowdown Colliery	A	won	1—0
	Ash and District	A	lost	2—5
	Nonington Athletic	H	won	4—1
FRIENDLIES.				
Margate Town		A	lost	0—2
R.A.F. Manston		H	won	4—1

SUMMARY OF RESULTS FOR THE FIRST HALF OF SEASON, 1931-32.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals F.	Goals A.
F.A. Challenge Cup ..	4	2	1	1	6	7
F.A. Amateur Cup	1	0	0	1	1	3
U.S. Marines Cup	1	0	0	1	0	3
Navy Cup	1	0	0	1	3	4
Kent Senior Cup	2	0	1	1	3	4
Kent Minor Cup	1	0	0	1	3	7
Deal Hosp. Senior Shield ..	2	1	1	0	3	2
Dover Hospital Cup ..	1	1	0	0	7	2
Deal Junior Hospital Cup	4	2	1	1	8	10
Deal and Dist. Nursing Cup	2	2	0	0	10	2
Folkestone & Dist. Senior League	6	2	1	3	7	10
Deal & Dist. Junior League	8	6	0	2	21	13
Friendlies	7	4	1	2	29	15
SUMMARY	40	20	6	14	101	82

MAGAZINE

" TWO AND TWO MAKE . . ."

When war broke out, there was an Irishman living in Toronto known as " Old Jimmy." He was 62 and a soldier most of his life, had been in all the wars of the last 40 years, as well as in a lot of private scraps of his own. He did not wish to miss the biggest scrap of all, so he went up to enlist.

Jimmy's hair and moustache were silver white, but he was straight as a dart. Old soldier all over him ! The recruiting officer looked him up and down. " Well, what do you want, my man ?"

" I want to enlist for active service, sorr."

" How old are you ?"

In 1914 a man might enlist up to 30 years old, or up to 38 if he had seen service. Jimmy, being an old soldier, knew the regulations before they were dry.

" Thorty-sivin, sorr," he replied.

And nothing the officer could say would persuade Jimmy to add a minute to his thirty-seven years. At last the recruiting officer gave it up and went on to the next question.

" Any former service ?"

Jimmy's chest came out another inch. " Twenty-one years in the Royal Marines and twenty-one in the Canadian Militia, sorr." he replied.

How they fixed up his attestation papers I do not know, but the doctor passed him as the toughest specimen he had seen that day, and he came to France with us, and in spite of a bullet that " wint clane through him twice," he came out of it in fine shape and then got married (for the third time, I believe).—*W. E. Hart, (late 4th Can. Inf. Bde.), 11 Ave. Edouard Branly, Chaville, S. and O. France.*

London *Evening News*, 24-11-31

THE "FIGHTINGEST" MAN I KNOW.

By Major General Smedley D. Butler, U.S.M.C.

Before he was versed thoroughly in the Manual of Arms, he had won a Congressional Medal of Honor for conspicuous bravery in China during the Boxer Rebellion. For a peace-time act at sea that saved a Navy vessel and its crew from possible destruction he received formal letters of commendation from the Secretary of the Navy and the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps. A magnificent and heroic adventure in Haiti that probably saved the lives of a detachment of Marines, won for him a second Medal of Honor. He concluded a distinguished career of brilliant achievements with a series of outstanding exploits in the World War and received the Distinguished Service Cross, the French Medaille Militaire—and two wound stripes.

He is the "fightingest" man I know, possibly the greatest warrior in the glorious history of our armed forces. He is Sergeant Major Daniel Daly, United States Marine Corps, retired.

We campaigned together in 1915 in Haiti and he was my first sergeant there. I had occasion to come in close contact with him and I grew to like him tremendously, to admire his courage and modesty, to marvel at his fighting instinct, and to respect him for his soldierly bearing. I had met him before 1915, and we have soldiered together on occasions since. He is a fine, square-shooting, upstanding American, a professional soldier of the highest type—the ideal Marine.

In Haiti, where the white man finds it difficult to keep from "going native" he looked and acted the part of the American fighting man at all times. He had the appearance that Americans have come to expect of their Medal of Honor men. He was hard-boiled. You could strike a match on his neck "whiskers" Not quite six feet tall, he was heavy-set, strong, with a determined face, keen, piercing eyes, and a square chin.

Yet, like most hard-boiled soldiers, away from his job—that of fighting for Uncle Sam—he was an amiable, easy-going sort of chap, talkative about everything save his exploits, liked by his fellow "leathernecks." A man's man. Children and dogs liked him—a sure sign of a kindly, gentle nature, for you can't fool children and dogs. And he liked them; made friends with them at every opportunity.

That was about sixteen years ago.

Last fall, shortly before several thousand Marines from the barracks at Quantico, Virginia, participated in Armistice Day ceremonies at Philadelphia, I telephoned to Daly, now living in the backwoods of Maryland.

"Daly," I said, "how about putting on the old uniform and decorating yourself with all your medals and coming along with us to Philadelphia? I want the people up there to see a real fighting hero."

"I'm not a hero," he replied. "And after all, General, my fighting days are over. I feel so old now I don't think I could stand the trip. I know I couldn't march a mile in the parade, and I won't make a show of myself by riding in an open car like a visiting fireman."

And Dan Daly *is* old. Fighting made him an old man, long before his time, for he isn't many years older than I am, and I'm far from the scrap heap. I have found that one can't be a hero without paying for the privilege. Every battle, every dangerous adventure, every heroic exploit, every bullet wound takes so much from a man's life. Daly, who had much to give, gave unstintingly, willingly, and eagerly. Now he is all but broken in health. Where once he sought danger and action, today he looks forward to peace and rest. His military carriage is gone. It's just a case of "the old gray mare ain't what it used to be."

When I was asked to tell the story of the "fightingest" man to the readers of THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE, I was doubly pleased to do so. First, I was delighted at the opportunity to pay public tribute to a fellow Marine, who richly deserved it, in his declining years. Second, it presented an opportunity to refute a story which seems to have gained nation-wide circulation—and which is incorrect. It is the story that I am the only man who has ever been awarded two Congressional Medals of Honor. That is not true. As far as I have been able to ascertain, there are four such men. I say, with great pride in my Corps, that three of them are Marines.

Daniel Daly, an Irish stripling of the "sidewalks of New York," his imagination fired by stories of the Spanish-American War, decided to have a try at war and fighting, and, in January of 1899, he enlisted in the Marine Corps. But that war was over and the best that young Daly saw in the way of war was his military training at Marine barracks.

Fate must have had something to do with his early assignment to the Legation Guard in Peking (now Peiping), China, for hardly had he set foot in the Orient when the Boxers opened their campaign to destroy all the "foreign devils" in China. From June 20 to August 14, 1900, a period of fifty-five days—the American Legation was besieged. Throughout those long, trying days and weeks, when hordes of fanatical Boxers, furious, unreasoning, and blood-seeking, attacked the Legation, Daly displayed the stuff of which heroes are made. And he was only a rookie! He braved the concentrated fire of the hostiles to leap to the Legation walls and rout attackers who sought to scale them; from his steady rifle came a constant stream of lead that dealt death and devastation to the enemy; his bayonet repelled, time and again, frenzied Chinese who sought to force their way through gates; he dashed through a hail of bullets to carry wounded comrades from the line of fire.

For the next ten years or so, Daly led a more or less serene existence, somewhat irksome because of lack of action. He served at San Juan, Porto Rico. He served at Marine barracks in the States, on various vessels of the Navy.

He was doing a tour of duty on the schooner Springfield when, on March 14, 1911, gasoline on board burst into flame. The entire ship was in danger of blowing up if the blaze spread to stores of combustibles. Daly, at the risk of his life, ran to the blazing liquid, hastily beat out the flames—and walked away almost before anyone realized the danger had been averted. For that grand gesture—peace-time bravery beyond the call of duty—Daly received letters of commendation from the Secretary of the Navy and the Commandant of the Marines.

To be continued.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Headquarters U.S. Marine Corps,
Commandant's Office,
Washington.

November 18th, 1931.

The Editor,
" The Globe & Laurel,"
Eastney Barracks,
Portsmouth, England.

My dear Sir,

On Monday, November 16th, 1931, Major G. H. Seath, D.S.O., Royal Marines, and Major A. Maxwell Craige, Royal Marines, visited the Marine Corps, East Coast Expeditionary Force, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia, where they were the guests of the officers at a luncheon given in their honor. After the luncheon they inspected many of the port activities.

Thinking that you might be interested in this matter, I am enclosing several photographs of the officers mentioned, while inspecting the Aviation activity of the U.S. Marines at that post.

Both of these officers were taken for a " hop " in an Autogyro, which I believe they thoroughly enjoyed, as this is comparatively new in the field of aeronautics.

Trusting that we may have the pleasure of seeing any other Royal Marine officers who visit our country, I beg to remain,

Very sincerely yours,
L. A. DESSER,
Captain, U.S. Marine Corps,
Aide-de-Camp.



Major G. H. Seath, R.M. and Major A. M. Craig, O.B.E., R.M.,
at United States Marine Corps Barracks,
Quantico, Va.

1st Seasick : " I think I'll see the doctor ! "

2nd Seasick : " What's the good of seeing him, he can't stop the blinking ship rolling ! "

H.E.B.

A group of miners were talking of who had slept the longest, when one standing by addressed them thus : " Why, lads, aa one time slept for a week ; aa dremt aa wis deed ; aa dorsent awaken for feer aa was deed ; and wen aa did waken aa wis soond asleep."

ADVICE TO LONG SERVICE MEN.

Just a word from one who has served his time, had his share of fun out of the Service, and, of course, had a bit of a grouse here and there. Anyhow, I managed to attain the rank of Colour Sergeant, so I must have picked up a bit of experience worth while passing on to the new recruits or those with a number of years to go.

Looking it all over, I think the best bit of experience I ever learned is this—" When you are right at the start of your career, think about the end." I know what the first few months at the Depot feel like—twelve or twenty-one years look like lasting for ever. The next thing you know is that you have been serving several years, and it's " roll on my twelve," then " roll on pension day " —and then a lot of men are up against something they have never thought about before.

That is why I give the advice to think about the end when you are starting. You can't put things right when its Pension pay only, but if you start saving early in your service—just a little each month—without distressing yourself a bit, you can build up just what you want.

Don't think it is all plain sailing to come back into civilian life. A lot depends on being prepared ; it makes all the difference whether you are broke or whether you have a nice little bit of cash to back you up. My own experience has taught me the only *safe* way of putting that money aside, and I'm ready to give the tip to any Royal Marine who is interested.

Any further information from—

Yours truly,

THOS. HILSON (late Clr.-Sergt., R.M.),

56 The Strand, Walmer, Kent.

OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE—
OLD MARINES GO ONE BETTER.

After a visit to the Royal Marines' Sergeants' Mess, where he played a good game at billiards without the use of spectacles, ex-Gunner Henry Peters, aged 93, who went to pension in 1882, said to the Mess President (Q.M.S.I. F. A. Peasnell, M.S.M.) : " Next time you have a presentation send me a postcard, and I will come down, or up, as the case may be."

NOTICES.

We request that subscriptions to the Journal be sent to the Hon. Treasurer " Globe & Laurel," and not to the Editorial Staff.

R.M.A. ANTI-AIRCRAFT BRIGADE.

The fifth Annual Dinner was held at the Albert Restaurant, Victoria Street, on Saturday, 14th November 1931. In spite of being off the gold standard, " Bill " Russell and Driver Lowe were able to collect about fifty of the old hands. After an excellent dinner an amusing musical programme was served, to which, of course, Driver Raper contributed.

ROYAL MARINES DINNER CLUB.

At a General Meeting of the Royal Marines' Dinner Club, held at 85, Whitehall on 22nd September, 1931, it was unanimously decided that :—

(1) Officers who subscribe £1 1s. 0d. annually to the Officers' Central Fund should automatically become members of the Royal Marines' Dinner Club, 5s. being allocated to the Royal Marines' Dinner Club instead of to the Royal Marines' Corps Association which has been closed, the entrance fee of 15s. being waived for subscribers to the Officers' Central Fund.

Note.—Life members of the Royal Marines' Dinner Club would in future, therefore, only subscribe 16s. to the Officers' Central Fund.

(2) The Annual Dinner to be held in 1932 at the United Service Club, Pall Mall. The date has been provisionally fixed for FRIDAY, 20TH MAY, 1932.

(3) The Dinner Subscription should remain 10s., the balance being paid by the Club funds.

A. S. CANTRELL,
Lt.-Colonel. R.M.,
Hon. Secretary, R.M. Dinner Club.

EXCHANGES.

Any Portsmouth Marine wishing to transfer to Plymouth, please communicate with Ply. G/21475, Mne. S. Geldert, 104 Room, R.M. Barracks, Plymouth.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE " GLOBE AND LAUREL "

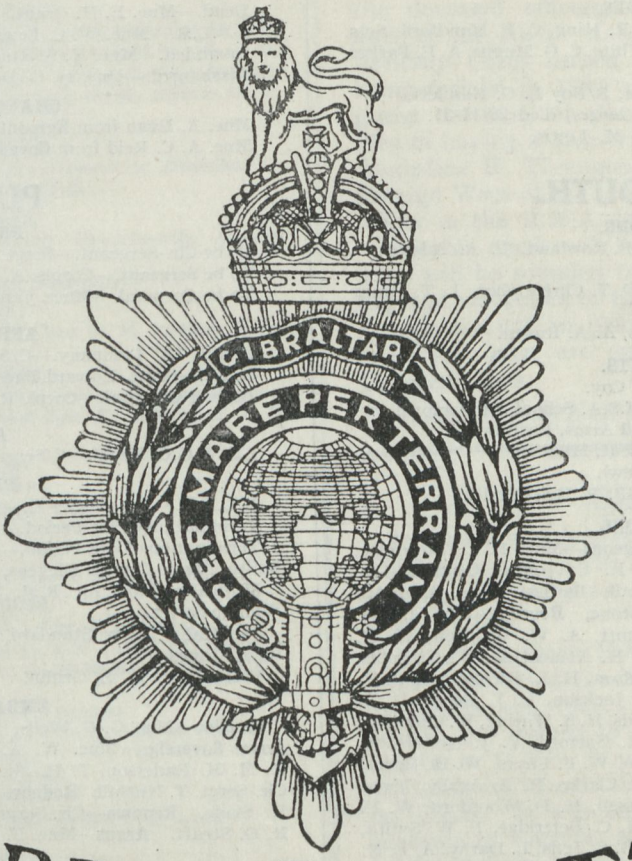
From 22nd November to 21st December, 1931.

6d., Major G. P. Lathbury ; 2/-, H.M.S. Victory (R.N.B.) ; 2/4, H.M.S. Furious ; 2/7½, H.M.S. Sandhurst ; 3/6, H.M.S. Centaur ; 3/10, H.M.S. Egmont ; 4/-, Mr. Rider ; 4/6, Lt.-Col. H. Channer, Col. F. D. Bridges, Major P. W. Malcolm, Mne. H. Smith, Mrs. Archbold, J. Howse, G. A. Mead, Major C. Shelton, Lt. G. F. Burnett, H. Cooper, J. W. Marshall, St. Helena, Major-General C. G. G. Curtoys, Col. G. V. Robinson, Mr. Henderson, Major J. C. J. Hoby, Lieut. J. Bushell, Major L. W. Perry, Mr. J. Hardy, Mrs. Grey, Lieut. J. P. Huntingford, Mr. Wood, Capt. W. Russel, R.M.P. Crombie ; 5/-, Col. A. E. Rumbulow Pearse, Major J. Squires, Major-General Sir J. F. Daniell, Col. J. Anderson, Major-General J. B. Finlaison, Lieut. F. Hawes, Capt. R. D. Hale, Major A. K. Evans, Mr. E. J. Hobbs, R. H. Symons, Capt. R. J. Carpenter ; 6/3, H.M.S. Coventry ; 6/6, H.M.S. Curacoa ; 7/6, H.M.S. Sussex, H.M.S. Delhi ; 9/0½, H.M.S. York ; 10/-, Lady Mercer, Surgeon Vice-Admiral Sir J. Porter, Lt.-Col. R. M. Byrne ; 10/6, H.M.S. Valiant ; 10/9, H.M.S. Suffolk ; 12/-, H.M.S. Renown, H.M.S. Ganges ; 13/6, H.M.S. London ; 14/3, Royal Marine Office ; 15/-, Portsmouth Div. ; 17/2½, Plymouth Div. ; 18/9, H.M.S. Hood ; 20/-, Lt.-Col. E. F. Daniel . 23/6, H.M.S. Dorsetshire ; 24/-, R.M.O.C.A. (Greenwich) ; 27/-, H.M.S, London ; 27/9, H.M.S. Cumberland ; 28/4, H.M.S. Repulse ; 34/-; H.M.S. Emerald ; 35/-, H.M.S. Caradoc ; 37/6, H.M.S. Effingham.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following :—

The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps, The Hampshire Regimental Journal, The Indian Army Ordnance Corps Gazette, Journal of the Army Physical Training Staff, U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Wire (Royal Corps of Signals), The Journal of the Royal Engineers, The Lion and the Rose (The King's Own Royal Regiment), The Sapper (Royal Engineers), The Planesman (The Royal Air Force), The London Scottish Regimental Gazette, Faugh-a-Ballagh (Royal Irish Fusiliers), The Suffolk Regimental Gazette, The Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The Green Howards' Gazette (Yorkshire Regiment), The Journal of the Army Educational Corps, The Rifleman (Journal of the Society of Miniature Rifle Clubs), The Leatherneck (U.S. Marine Corps), The Snapper (East Yorkshire Regiment), St. George's Gazette (Northumberland Fusiliers), The Military College of Science Technical School Journal, Owl Pie (Staff College, Camberley), The Imperial Club Magazine (N.A.A.F.I.), The Marine Corps Gazette (U.S. Marine Corps).



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Supt. Clerk (W.O.) A. G. Hockley (Po.) to Cd. Supt. Clerk, 20-11-31.
Major (Bt. Lt.-Col.) G. Rutledge (Po.) to Lt. Col., vice Snepp, 22-12-31
Proby. 2nd Lieuts. F. W. Brown, R. H. Bradshaw, T. K. West and F. S. May to Proby. Lieuts., 1-1-32.
Q.M.S. C. O'Farrell (Po.) to Supt. Clerk (W.O.), vice Hockley, 1-1-32.

RETIREMENTS.

Lieut.-Colonel J. W. Snepp, O.B.E., at own request, 22-12-31.
Cd. Supt. Clerk A. G. Hockley, at own request, 1-1-32.
Major H. R. Brewer, at own request, 31-1-31.
Cd. Sergt.-Major H. G. Morgan, on account of age, 1-2-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Capt. E. T. Harden, I. of S.A. (Po.), vice Leech-Porter, 30-1-32.
Capt. L. O. Jones, I. of G. (C.W.), S. of L.A., vice Brown, 31-12-31.
Capt. E. C. L. Bearcroft, Supt. Sig. School (Ch.), vice Lough.
Major E. J. Hughes, O.B.E. (Ch.), Drafting Officer, vice Brewer, 20-12-31.
Major H. L. M. McCausland (Po.), Supt. S.A. School, vice Lamplough 17-2-32.

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Capt. C. F. L. Holford to *Exeter*, vice Giles, 22-12-31.
Surg.-Cdr. H. H. Babington, R.N., to *Victory* for R.M. Infirmary vice Orwin, 10-1-32.
Major (Bt. Lt.-Col.) C. H. Coode to *Nelson*, cancelled.
Capt. G. S. Hayman to *Malaya*, vice Collett, 2-1-32.
Lieut. R. A. Edmonson to *Rodney*, vice Hardy, 8-1-32.
Capt. J. Robinson to *Egmont*, vice Bearcroft.
Capt. A. N. Williams to *President* for N.D. Admiralty, 21-12-31.
Capt. A. N. Williams, to *Cardiff* as S.O. (I) Capetown, vice Hollis. and seconded.
Capt. V. D. Thomas to *Queen Elizabeth* as S.O. (I) Malta, vice Sturgess, and seconded.

ABSORPTIONS.

Capt. O. M. Haworth-Booth (Ch.), vice Bramall.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To be Clr/Sgt.—G. Calverley, E. W. Shereman.
To be Sergt.—J. C. Clark, F. C. French, A. Heslop, W. D. Ives, A. Kellard.
To be Cpl.—R. Watts.

APPOINTMENTS.

Attendant to Capt. Burgess.—Mne. W. C. Weir.
Clerk, Commandant's-Affice.—Mne. T. Davies.
Instructor, Gun Battery Staff.—Clr/Sgt. R. M. Johnson.
Storeman, 2nd Quartermaster's—Mne. J. E. McMasters.
Storeman, School of Signalling—Mne. T. C. Ward.
Attendant to Capt. P. S. G. O'Donnell, M.V.O.—Mne. G. Simon.
C.Q.M.S. "A" Coy.—Clr/Sgt. J. D. Griffiths.
Marker, Small Arms Staff—Mne. G. H. Bratley.
Company Cook—Mne. W. H. Sculley.
Permanent Fatigueman, Sergts.' Mess—Mne. F. R. Warner.
Storeman, 1st Quartermaster's.—Mne. J. W. Escott.
Pioneer Corporal.—Cpl. W. Pettinger.
Dispenser, R.M. Infirmary—Cpl. J. Lee.
Attendant, to Lt.-Col. Gray.—Mne. G. R. Avery.
Attendant to Proby. 2/Lts. Manson and Haines—Mne. D. J. McVeigh
School Orderly—Mne. P. G. Farrance.
M.T.I. (M) 2nd Class—Sgt. E. C. Fessey.
Attendant to Major Campbell, M.C.—Mne. S. J. Coombs.

EMBARKATIONS.

Sussex—Sgt. J. S. Ashton, Mnes. H. W. Taylor, F. J. Lee, A. W. Pratt, F. Walton. **Cambrian**—Mnes. J. L. Haslett, A. V. Brown. **Sandhurst**—Cpl. C. F. Sheppard. **Canterbury**—Mne. S. Myers. **Calypso**—Sgt. C. E. Wildey.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Cambrian—Sgt. E. L. Cracknell, Mnes. T. G. Haynes, W. C. Goody, P. G. Farrance. **Calypso**—Cpl. W. Martin. **Sussex**—Mnes. C. M. Lally, W. Greer. **York**—Mne. W. E. Cooke. **Revenge**—Mne. J. W. Merrick.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Clr/Sgts. J. R. King, C. E. Handford, Sgts. C. A. Douglas, J. Woodland, Mnes. T.White, C. G. Munns, A. E. Parker, C. E. Harbor.

Invalided.—Mnes. E. Lane, J. Dean, B/Boy L. G. Hamlett.

Dead—Mne. H. B. P. Stevenson (*Ganges*) died 29-11-31.

S.N.L.R.—Mnes. R. Ashmore, W. M. Lewis.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr-Sgts.—Sergts. H. H. York, F. Rowland, P. A. Adams, A. Watts.

To Sergts.—Cpl. H. S. P. Stevens, W. T. Christopher, L. T. Tunnicliffe.

To Cpls.—Mne. R. M. Legg, B. Jones, A. A. Raven.

APPOINTMENTS.

Clr/Sgt. T. Thomas as C.Q.M.S., "N" Coy.

Mne. T. J. Hammond as marker, R.M.S.A. School, Browndown.

Mne. A. W. Lambert as marker, Small Arms, Eastney.

Mne. W. H. Mittens, as M.O.A., to Lieut. Milliken.

Mne. J. Dudley as Boatman (Boatscrew).

Mne. F. C. Penny as M.O.A. to Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.

EMBARKATIONS.

Warspite—Mne. S. E. Storr. **Courageous**—Mne. F. C. Bowdidge. **Dryad**—Mne. G. Cox. **Nelson**—Mne. R. C. Jones. **Centaur**—Cpl. C. Muggeridge. **Egmont**—Cpl. Catterall, Barnes, Mnes. Whitlock and Magnus. **Victory**—Cpl. F. G. Stone, **Revenge**—Cpl. H. M. Gough, Mnes. A. S. Ackland, H. Piggott, A. W. Waldron, W. R. Viney, H. E. Wallace, S. A. Young, J. H. Attfield, R. W. G. Collis, G. A. G. Eastell, A. C. Mills, H. J. Goodson, H. L. Richardson, G. V. Ward, Sergt. Geo. Gordon, Mne. C. E. Jackson, E. J. Jarvis, R. B. Terry, F. H. Heel, T. M. Lenham, O.Woods, H. S. Waring, W. Chandler, Ed. Field, J. M. Drummond, W. J. H. Garrord, V. J. Newcombe, E. W. Bull, W. H. Targett, C. H. Andrew, W. F. Eayrs, W. H. James, Sergt. A. E. Gooch, F. Ormrod, Cpl. A. Clarke, H. A. Ashby, Mnes. E. C. Parfitt, W. R. Money, A. W. Russell, H. D. Woodford, W. E. Newman, J. Bowan, T. C. Catchpole, H. C. Bettridge, F. W. Smith, C. H. Spokes, Alec Bennell, J. E. Owen, G. C. Jeffs, L. Darby, A. E. N. Rawlins, F. C. E. Hawkins, H. Wright, Sergt. H. A. Blakely, Mne. C. T. Derrett, P. J. Fudge, R. Shaw, G. C. H. Winter, A. Owen, R. G. Wise, W. E. Millerchip, W. H. K. Matthews, A. J. Pettit, E. Mc. C. Glover, A. G. Ripsher, G. F. Simpson, T. A. Shadforth, H. J. Llewellyn, H. Fitzgerald, Geo. Rollisson, Sergt. B. P. Flynn, Cpl. P. G. Berry, H. E. S. Hand, Mnes. R. Massey, Thos. Meakin, F. Moore, S. B. Box, W. C. Allen, G. H. Wetstone, H. Farrand, Cpl. D. E. Spreckling, Mnes. C. H. Carter, A. F. Vincent, T. S. W. Thrower, J. Hogg, W. H. Pepperell, H. J. Watkins, G. R. Siggons, E. F. Tarrant, W. H. Knott, L. A. Taylor, S. Moncaster, Bugler A. L. Lawrence, Mne. S. Turner, G. H. C. Harris, D. E. McLachlam, W. G. P. O'Brien, H. G. Hart, S. J. Hazzard, Jack Hoar, A. F. Payne, H. Monks, T. Holloway, F. E. Harvey.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Victory—Sergt. A. H. Dockerty. **Dryad**—Mne. J. Davan. **Centaur**—Cpl. H. S. R. Mansbridge. **Royal Oak**—Mne. J. E. Jones. **Revenge**—Cpl. F. E. Hatch. **Vindictive**—Mne. W. L. Wheeldon. **Egmont**—Mne. W. M. Gregory. **Victory**—W. E. Morris. **Courageous**—Mne. H. Delve. **Nelson**—Mne. J. W. Dudley. **Revenge**—Sergt. F. W. Hall, Mnes. G. Hamp, L. W. Sadler, J. V. Christopher, G. W. Kent, Ernest Farmer, Cpl. L. V. G. Cassey, Mne. C. Griffiths, E. J. Bennett, C. J. Wilson, R. A. Turner, H. Adamson, Bugler C. J. Bucksey, Mnes. S. P. Malcolm, W. G. Warnett, T. E. Haine, D. Dalzell, E. Catterall, B. S. Strong, T. J. Davis, E. W. H. Moore, John Cotterall, W. J. Franklin, A. E. Crick, T. W. Ryan, B. C. Warren, A. J. Willott, R. I. Payne, E. Witham, R. A. Rye, H. E. Bone, G. H. Booth, E. W. Hayter, A. V. Crockford, John Wallhead, C. H. Hemming, F. C. Knight, T. H. Dodds, P. W. Powell, V. S. G. Mauger, A. Swinn, C. O. Tucker, T. F. Knight, A. C. Smith, F. G. E. Cooke, C. Henshaw, W. H. Pendleton, T. O'Brien, Cpl. W. J. Brown, Mne. W. E. Sears, R. J. Collins, Cpl. H. V. Bland, Mne. H. J. Brown, J. H. Harris, F. Reeves, H. Fry, J. E. Wilcox, A. F. Smithen, A. A. Bocutt, D. A. Ford

AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medals.—Cpl. A. C. Pedlar, Mne. P. W. Ludlow, Mus. F. P. Hutty.

DISCHARGES.

To Pension—Clr/Sgt. G. E. Higgs, A. Coombs, J. W. Gerrey, W. L. Helbert, Cpl. H. Peplow, Mne. T. White, W. G. Squire, Mus. A. Charlesworth.

Free.—Mne. W. L. Wheeldon.

Dead.—Mne. E. H. Grant.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. W. C. Legge.

Invalided.—Mne. H. S. Sandy.

Discharged.—Mne. H. G. Dobson, N.L.T.B.E.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

Mne. A. Evan from **Egmont** to **Coventry**..

Mne. A. C. Reid from **Coventry** to **Egmont.**

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To be Clr.-Sergeant.—Sergt. George Reed ; Sergt. W. F. Mitchell.

To be Sergeant.—Corpls. A. H. Symons and J. H. Pyne.

To be Corporal.—Mnes. James Hunt and James Kelly.

APPOINTMENTS.

Q.M.S. "A" Company.—C/Sergt. W. G. Bittles.

M.T.I.—Sergt. Edward Facey.

Pioneer Corporal.—Corpl. R. Frances.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medal.—C/Sergt. John Moyse, Mne. L. V. Thomas.

DISCHARGES.

N.L.B.E.—Boy Bugler G. Armstrong.

Termination of 1st Period.—Musn. Charles Smith.

Termination of 2nd Period.—C/Sergt. G. J. H. Hewitt, C/Sergt. F. W. Smith, Sergt. Charles Dickens, Corpl. W. Vine.

Medically Unfit for R.M. Service.—Sergt. A. V. Phillips, Mne. William Salter.

Physically below Standard for R.M.—Mnes. Harry Garland and W. H. Jones.

Free.—Mne. H. E. Griffin.

EMBARKATIONS.

Caradoc—Mne. G. H. Wells. **Malaya**—Mnes. J. Stockman, E. Light. **Royal Sovereign**—Mne. W. A. Bardon. **Erebus**—Mnes. H. C. Hill, R. M. M. Enderson, T. H. Middleton, F. R. Thomas. **Dorsetshire**—Clr.-Sergt. T. Nuttall. **Rodney**—Corpls. G. L. Bates, Mnes. L. Bradley, R. Slade. **Renown**—Clr.-Sergt. W. C. Brown, Mnes. C. W. Ford, R. O. Strutt. **Argus**—Mne. F. J. Clarke. **Comus**—Mne. T. J. Rorke.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Adventure—Sergt. E. G. Tugwell, Corpl. R. Kemp, F. Ruse, Sergt. C. J. Ronan, Corpl. J. H. Greenham, Bugler B. Norris, Mnes. P. Henderson, J. Barnard, E. Smith, W. Horn, T. Brailsford, A. Gulliver, W. Salter, A. MacChesney, L. G. Comer, R. Willey, G. Llewelyn, J. Cooke, C. Hambleton, J. Runey, R. Lay, A. Hill, E. Kelland, W. Pollard, F. Thomas, R. Moore, W. T. Hannaford, W. Bulley. J. Severn, G. Harkcom, R. B. Mutch, E. Hyman, W. Sudley. **Erebus**—Mnes. W. Smith, H. W. Hill, W. C. Foxworthy. **Rodney**—Sergt. E. D. Facey. **Renown**—Mne. F. T. Meredith. **Resolution**—Mne. A. K. Mann. **Glorious**—Mnes. J. McCarthy, J. S. Griffiths. **Revenge**—Corpl. R. S. Ashley, Mne. A. E. Shipp. **Queen Elizabeth**—Bugler J. T. Vince. **Dorsetshire**—Clr.-Sergt. W. D. Wood. **Osprey**—Mne. H. E. Griffin. **St. Helena**—Mne. N. W. N. Tratt.

R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

EMBARKATIONS.

Vivid.—(**R.N.B.**)—Bandmaster 1st Class A. E. McCormick, Band Cpl. W. A. Henessey, Musns. Harold Ward, C. G. C. Brand, F. P. Guy, A. F. Payne, W. E. Meyrick, K. S. D. Sawyer, L. H. Jeffery, K. C. L. Mettyear, T. B. Turner, Fredk. Tidy, T. E. Chapman, A. E. Stevens, P. G. Bungay, P. E. Cooper, F. J. Tomsett. **Resolution**—Musn. H. W. Ingram, Bandmaster 1st Class P. D. Evans. **Queen Elizabeth**—Band Cpl. H. G. Rogers, Musns. John Ladyman, A. E. Williams, Cyril Robinson, William Gorridge, G. B. Cann, H. G. T. Dowling, Walter Spriggs, G. G. Chegwidden, N. G. Cranley, A.J. Golding, Ralph Jolliffe, Harry Gallagher, H. J. Hawes, E. G. B. Bulbeck, J. C. Noyce, Wilfrid Lomax, R. J. Porter, C. H. G. Clapham, W. G. Cooper, R. H. Door, G. E Stevens. **Ramillies**—Bandmaster 2nd Class A. H. Strumy. **Glorious**—Musn. A. E. Jarman. **Hood**—Bandmaster 2nd Class W. F. Overbury, Musn. C. T. Rowe. **Nelson**—Musn. Edward Barnes, Gerald Woodyer, C. A. Watkins.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Vivid (R.N.B.)—Bandmaster 1st Class A. J. Jones, Band Cpl. M.H.E. Herod, Musns. G. B. Raeburn, G. H. Collins, Gerald Woodyer, R. Smith, H. T. C. Goddard, A. A. R. Kerr, H. Whiteman, J. H. Mannel, R. W. E. Challis, F. H. Reasey, C. A. Watkins, Fredk. Hatton, G. T. Griffiths, H. O. Colombo, I. T. Haining.

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musicians :—T. G. Higgins, (**Cornwall**), G. E. Stevens (**H.Q.**).

DISCHARGES.

Term. of Second Period.—Musns. Albert Charlesworth, Charles Smith.

Term. of First Period.—Musn. Samuel Nightingale.

AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medal.—Bandmaster 2nd Class W. H. Perkins, Musn. H. J. Fussell.

EXAMINATIONS.

The undermentioned qualified for Musical Instructor.—Bandmasters 2nd Class L. J. Lee, A. H. Sturmy, Band Cpls. K. A. McLean, A. B. Larkman, M. J. Little.

DEPOT.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr./Sgt.—Sgt. P. A. Adams.
To Sgt.—Cpl. J. H. Pyne.
To Cpl.—L/Cpls. H. F. Watson, A. A. Raven, Mne. J. Hunt.

APPOINTMENTS.

Attendant to Lt.-Col. Sinclair, O.B.E.—Mne. P. L. Chipps.
Attendant to Surg.-Lt. G. Rorison, M.B., R.N.—Mne. J.W. Cropper.
Attendant to Surg.-Lt. Cdr. (D) A. D. McHaffie, L.D.S., R.N.—Mne. T. Blair.
To Commandant's Orderly—Sergt. H. V. Bessant.
To M.T. Driver.—Mne. F. J. Gill, Mne. S. P. Harrington.
To Range Marker—Mne. F. J. Fielding.
To C.Q.M.S.—Clr/Sgt. G. H. Odey, M.S.M.
M.T.I., 1st Class.—Sergt. G. R. White.
To Recruits' Staff—(P.R.T.I., 1st Class)—Sergt. F. A. Lyon.
To Barber.—Mne. C. Dean.

MOVES.

To Chatham.—Sergt. H. Hayes.
To Portsmouth.—Cpls. E. Ayling, F. M. D. Tallent, W. E. Meadows, A. E. Lovell, Clr/Sgt. Stares.
To Plymouth.—Sergt. A. E. Heath.

AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medals.—Sergt. L. N. Johnson, Mne. W. G. Edwards.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of Second Period.—Sergt. H. Heal.
"D", N.L.T.B.E.—Mne. H. G. Dobson.

MASS FOR OLD BRITISH ARTILLERY CORPS HERE

On Armistice Day, November 11, at 12.15 o'clock, a Noonday Mass will be celebrated by Monsignor William E. Cashin at St. Andrew's Church, City Hall place, New York City, for the repose of the souls of the deceased officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Royal Marine Artillery. This old British Artillery Corps served with honor for 120 years, it being formed in 1804 and was merged with the three grand divisions of the Royal Marines in 1923. The idea of having a Memorial Mass originated with Comdr. Augustine H. Thorogood, of Post No. 71, Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U.S., who was a non-commissioned officer in the R.M.A. from 1887 to 1902.

Suitable music will be rendered by the organist and Taps will be sounded by a bugler. The United States flag and the colors of the Royal Marines Old Comrades' Association will be placed flanking the high altar. All ex-service men are specially invited to attend this Requiem Mass.

By courtesy of the New York Times.

A. H. BLACK

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OBITUARY.

It is with very deep regret that we announce the death, which occurred on 7th December, 1931, of Colonel M. C. Festing, D.S.O., p.s.c., late Royal Marines and Royal Tank Corps.

Maurice Christian Festing was born on 16th September, 1879, and joined the R.M.L.I. as a 2nd Lieutenant on 1st September, 1898. In 1899 he was promoted Lieutenant and posted to the Chatham Division. After a month in H.M.S. *Mars* in 1900 he rejoined the First Division, and shortly after, embarked in H.M.S. *Centurion* for China. It was here that he received his first experience of warfare, as he took part in the operations in China from 1st November to 31st December, 1900. He served in China in H.M.S. *Pique* and subsequently in H.M.S. *Glory* until 1093, when he disembarked to the Chatham Division.

In 1904 he married Miss Dorothy Elizabeth Drysdale, and in the same year joined the Plymouth Division. From there he qualified as a musketry instructor at Hythe and passed the advanced class for the old Maxim. In September 1905 he embarked in H.M.S. *Terrible*, transferring to H.M.S. *Nelson* in the following year. In January 1907 he disembarked and was posted to the Depot for duty as Superintendent of Swimming. He qualified for Adjutant in 1908 and in 1909 was appointed Adjutant of the Depot. He was promoted Captain on 31st August, 1909. He relinquished the appointment of Adjutant in 1911, and his name was specially noted for the good work he had done in the appointment.

In 1912 he served for a short time in H.M.S. *Devonshire* and in 1913 he was embarked in H.M.S. *Implacable*. In May 1914 he was appointed Assistant to the Professor of Fortifications at the R.N. College, Greenwich.

The outbreak of war found Festing in the prime of his mental and physical life. Old enough to have acquired large stores of military knowledge and young enough for his natural fire to be unabated, he was not long in displaying his talent for war. He took part in operations round Antwerp in October 1914, and was appointed Brigade Major of the Royal Marines, with the temporary rank of Major, on 7th October, 1914.

He accompanied the Brigade as Brigade Major to the Mediterranean, and was present at the landing of the

Royal Marines at Sed-ul-Bar and Kum Kale on 4th March, 1915. At the main landing he was present at Gaba Tepe (Anzac), where the Chatham, Portsmouth and Plymouth Battalions landed to reinforce the Australians, and subsequently at Cape Helles. He was invalided home with dysentery on 17th June, 1915. On 31st August, 1915, he was appointed D.A.A.G. on the General Staff, Royal Marines, which post he held until 5th June, 1916. He was promoted Brevet Major on 1st May, 1916, for service with the R.N. Division.

On 17th June, 1916, he became Brigade Major, 188th Infantry Brigade in France, and in November of the same year was appointed G.S.O. 2nd Grade in the 3rd Canadian Division. He held this post until 7th May, 1918, and was present in the battle of the Somme, Vimy Ridge, Passchendale and the German offensive in March 1918. On 8th May, 1918, he became G.S.O. 1st Grade. with the rank of Temporary Lieut.-Colonel, to the Canadian Corps and took part in the 1918 fighting at Amiens, Arras, Drocourt-Queant Line, Cambrai, Valenciennes and Mons. He then proceeded with his Corps to the occupation of the Rhine bridgeheads.

During the war he had been mentioned in despatches four times and awarded the D.S.O. and Croix de Guerre. He had been promoted Major in the usual course of seniority on 7th January, 1917.

On 17th January, 1918, he left the Canadian Corps, and in March joined the Staff College, Camberley, graduating in 1920. He was appointed Military Instructor at the Depot, R.M., in 1920, an appointment which he held until his transfer to the Royal Tank Corps on 10th November, 1923. He was promoted Brevet Lieut.-Colonel for meritorious service on 31st December, 1922, and was promoted Colonel in the Army on 31st December, 1930.

To have served with Festing, either in the field or at home, was an unforgettable experience. Rigid in his ideas as to what constituted good soldiering, he was at heart the kindest and most genial of men, who would forgive anything except lack of keenness. Many Captains and Subalterns have been instructed by him, and the Corps, as is fitting, bears his stamp. We as members of the Corps to which most of his life was devoted are aware of the measure of our loss ; the Army alone can estimate theirs.

MAJOR GRAHAM D'ARCY ANDERSON.

We announce, with great regret, the death of Major Graham D'Arcy Anderson, late R.M.L.I., which occurred on 31st July, 1931.

Born on 5th March, 1861, he was appointed Lieutenant R.M.L.I. on 1st September, 1880, and joined the Portsmouth Division. His first ship was H.M.S. *Hercules*, in which he served for two years, disembarking to Portsmouth in June 1885. In 1886 he served in H.M.S. *Ajax* for duty on the West Coast of Scotland, and in the same year embarked in H.M.S. *Cambridge*, where he served until 1888.

He was Assistant Instructor of Musketry at the Depot from April 1888 until September 1889, and was promoted Captain on 28th September, 1889. He served in H.M.S. *Northampton* from 1890 to 1892, in which year he rejoined the Portsmouth Division. He served in H.M.S. *Achilles* for a short time in 1894-5 and was Instructor of Gunnery, Portsmouth Division from December 1895 to November 1898.

In March 1900 he was placed on half-pay on account of ill-health and he retired, physically unfit on 9th April, 1901. On retirement he was appointed District Commissioner in Sierra Leone, an appointment which he held up to April, 1910.

CAPTAIN HERBERT MARSHALLSAY JONES.

We announce with great regret the death, which occurred on 16th December, 1931, of Captain Herbert Marshallsay Jones, R.M. (retired).

Born in 1874, he joined the R.M.L.I. as private in 1893 and became a Colour-Sergeant in 1911. In the same year he was promoted R.M. Gunner. During his service in the ranks he had earned the African General Service Medal with Benin Clasp, the South African Medal with Natal Clasp, the China Medal with Relief of Pekin Clasp, and the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal.

In 1916 he was promoted Lieutenant and served in H.M.S. *Collingwood*, Grand Fleet, for a short time. In the same year he was appointed to H.M.S. *Victory* (for R.N. Division) and proceeded to the Mediterranean, where he served for the remainder of the war in H.M.S. *Europa, St. George* and 3rd R.M. Battalion. He received an expression of appreciation from the Commander-in-Chief, Mediterranean, for good service in the Aegean during the period 1917-19.

After a short period at the Portsmouth Division he returned to the 3rd R.M. Battalion in 1920-21, at the end of which year he returned home. After a short period of service in H.M.S. *Ganges* he retired at his own request on 31st October, 1922.

In May 1923 he was appointed Chief Inspector R.M. Police and served at Marchwood, Greenwich and Deptford. He relegated to the Retired List from the R.M. Police on account of age on 13th September, 1931. It is a matter of deep regret that he did not live long to enjoy the leisure to which his 38 years' loyal and distinguished service, per Mare per Terram, had so justly entitled him.

SCHOOLMASTER (W.O.) EDWARD HAWKINS.

The Adjutant General R.M. regrets to notify the death of Schoolmaster (W.O.) Edward Hawkins, R.M.L.I. (retired), which occurred on 27th November, 1931.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED

during the period 1st to 30th November, 1931.

Name	*Pension No.*	*Rank*	*Divn.*	*Regtl. No.*	*Date of Death*
BACON, F. E. ..	20409	Pte.	Ports.	12132	25-11-31
BAKER, J. ..	15258	Clr/Sgt.	Ports. H. Coy.		9-11-31
BRADLEY, A. ..	14770	Sgt.	R.M.A.	25	4-11-31
CHISLETT, C. ..	12901	Clr/Sgt.	Ply.	1716	19-10-31
CULLUM, F. J.	17247	Pte.	Ports.	5017	23-11-31
HYDE, J. ..	13102	Bugler	R.M.A.	2989	31-10-31
HOARE, W T. ..	17252	Pte.	Chat.	13819	18-11-31
JENNINGS, H.	7551	Pte.	Ports. A. Coy.		20-11-31
KNILL, F. ..	4341	Q.M.S. W.O. II	Chat.	7657	23-11-31
MOWAN, P. ..	15978	Pte.	Ply.	4804	13-10-31
MORGAN, J. A. ..	16280	Sgt.	R.M.A.	3609	17-11-31
POPPY, J. W. ..	12853	Pte.	Ports.	4268	4-11-31
ROBINSON, R. ..	12383	Pte.	Ply.	1734	22-11-31
SPACKMAN, H.	13928	Pte.	Ply.	833	7-11-31
SELVES, H. ..	21897	Pte.	Chat.	4060	19-11-31
WHITE, G. ..	10272	Musn.	Ports.	17914	11-11-31

The Globe and Laurel.

Vol. XL. PRICE THREEPENCE February, 1932

EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

Hon. Editor, Captain G. W. M. Grover; Hon. Asst. Editor, Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith; Hon. Treasurer, Lieut. H. M. Watkiss, M.S.M.; Secretary and Advertisement Manager, Sergt. Geo. Shilling.

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DIVISIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Chatham—Capt. T. A. Smythe.
Assistant, Mne. T. Sutcliffe.
Football, Sch. Mtr. J. P. Farmer.

Portsmouth—Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.
Assistant, Mne. J. M. Hughes.
Sergts.' Mess, Sgt. Geo. Shilling.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football, Cpl. G. Barber.

Plymouth—Capt. H. E. Balls.
Assistants, Mne. P. J. Padwick.
Football, Rugby, Cricket, Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling.

Depot—Lieut. E. A. Brown.
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston.
Sgt.'s Mess.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey.

R.N. School of Music—Capt. Faithfull.

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

FLEET & SHIP CORRESPONDENTS.

Atlantic Fleet—Major J. M. Tuke.
"Nelson"—Lieut. G. H. Stockley.
"Warspite"—Sergt. J. F. Hawksworth.
"Centaur"—
"Courageous"—Cpl. F. R. Peters.
"Dorsetshire"—
"Furious"—
"Hood"—Cpl. A. G. King.
"Iron Duke"—Sgt. G. Maughan.
"Malaya"—Sgt. H. Hillaby.
"Norfolk"—Cpl. E. C. Glue.
"Renown"—Sgt. G. E. Askew.
"Repulse"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith.
"Rodney"—Clr/Sgt. F. H. Jordan.
"Valiant"—Cpl. C. E. Greensmith.
"York"—Bd. Corpl. C. H. Brown.
"Exeter"—Corpl. H. E. Buckley.

Mediterranean Fleet—Lt.-Col. J. Macnair Smith.
"Queen Elizabeth"—Sergt. J. Freeman.
"Caledon"—Cpl F. C. Willoughby.
"Calypso"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott.
"Coventry"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan.
"Curlew"—Cpl. A. Moore.
"Curacoa"—Sergt. K. G. Gunter.
"Devonshire"—Cpl. F. Ambrose.
"Eagle"—Lieut. P. Phillips and Sergt. A. E. Heath.
"Egmont"—Mne. W. E. Dew.
"Glorious"—Cpl. W. C. Bould.
"Ghain Tuffieha"—Sergt. F. W. Gooden.
"London"—Sergt. S. Shortman.
"Ramillies"—Bd. Cpl. S. C. Low.
"Resolution"—Cpl. G. A. Dewar.
"Revenge"—Sgt. F. Ormrod.
"Royal Oak"—Mne. H. C. Latreille.
"Royal Sovereign"—Sergt. G. Tucker.
"Shropshire"—Cpl. F. L. Hale.
"Sussex"—Lieut. R. G. Mascall.
"Colombo"—Corpl. J. R. Walker.
"Sandhurst"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence.

East Indies—Capt. (Bt. Major) A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"Effingham"—Sgt. E. C. White.
"Emerald"—Capt. J. T. Hall.
"Enterprise"—Cpl. P. Allenby.

China—Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.
"Kent"—Sergt. A. J. Anderson.
"Berwick"—Cpl. G. H. Starling.
"Caradoc"—Sergt. N. G. Stacey.
"Cornwall"—Cpl. W. Paulson.
"Cumberland"—Corpl. E. Arnold.
"Hermes"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley.
"Suffolk"—Cpl. J. C Mullins.
"Tamar"—Sergt. F. Brett.

Africa—Major C. Attwood.
"Cardiff"—Sergt. L. B. Band.
"Carlisle"—Sergt. E. J. Griffiths.

America & W.I.—Major G. H. Seath, D.S.O.
"Delhi"—Sgt. W. B. Young.
"Danae"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler.
"Dauntless"—Cpl. H. Wathall.
"Dragon"—Sergt. H. G. Austen.

New Zealand—
"Dunedin"—
"Diomede"—Mne. P. A. Ridout.
"Philomel"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett.

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes.

VOL. XL. FEBRUARY, 1932 No. 2

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Histories of the Royal Marine Divisions published at 1/- per copy, have been sold out. Before making any arrangements for a further edition it is necessary to know what demand exists for this work and correspondents are requested to state the number of copies likely to be taken up in the event of a fresh edition being put in hand.

* * * * *

The price of bound copies of the *Globe and Laurel* has been obtained from Messrs. W. H. Barrell Ltd., Portsmouth, and will be 4/6 per copy post free.

Readers desirous of ordering bound copies are requested to order them as early as possible.

* * * * *

It is regretted that a number of applications for extra copies of last month's *Globe and Laurel* went unsatisfied. The number printed is governed by the numbers ordered by establishments, ships and private readers and it is clear that to print extra copies would be a luxury which the financial state of the *Globe and Laurel* does not warrant. Moveover, an illustrated edition is expensive (last month's cost 9d. to produce and was sold at 3d.) and regular readers, since they pay all the year round, must necessarily be given first choice as regards any unsold copies.

* * * * *

Some interesting caricatures depicting the capture of the Hilsea Lines by the R.M.A. under Colonel Crease in 1891, an occasion when the attacking troops marched across Langstone Harbour with large boards attached to their boots, have recently been lent to the *Globe and Laurel*. Any reader who recollects this attack, is invited to furnish an account to the Journal.

* * * * *

His many friends in the Corps will be glad that Major E. J. B. Tagg, D.S.O., O.B.E., the Lancashire Fusiliers (late Royal Marines) has been promoted Brevet Lieut.-Colonel as from 1st January, 1932.



PER MARE



ATLANTIC FLEET.

"Rodney"

With only a three-fifths complement the *Rodney* sailed for Portsmouth on 7th January, one day later than originally intended. The weather delayed us, and many natives had the doubtful pleasure of again wishing friends and relatives goodbye.

Having put in another twelve hours sea-time, we arrived at Portsmouth on 8th January, and the very capable "dockyardies" immediately placed us in dry dock. There is no need for me to dwell on the many pleasures obtained therefrom, a long hike to get anything in the way of dinner; but I am sure we shall live up to that well-quoted saying: "Never have I known an appeal unto them, etc."

The Long Service and Good Conduct Medal has been awarded to Mne. Ponting. I am sure when I congratulate him on having successfully obtained the fifteen V.Gs. (which many of us find so hard to get) I only voice the sentiments of all who know him.

Several of our soccer team have left us, owing to the reduction of complement, but we have some promising talent still. We hope during our stay at Pompey. to make once again the inter-part football shield an exhibit on the marines' mess-deck. It would be a great pleasure to be able to turn over to the new detachment this shield. It would encourage them to keep up the excellent record for sport credited to the *Rodney*.

T.E.

"Renown"

Due to a change of correspondent it is regretted that *Renown* did not contribute to the January issue. The mantle of Elijah having fallen on my already overburdened shoulders, I will do my best to enlighten the anxious reader as to the latest news of the Plymouth part of the Portsmouth Dockyard.

As is well known, *Renown* came here in July 1930 for repairs to the starboard turbine, which is reputed to be one of the largest in the world (93 tons). These repairs have been effected, and it was quite an interesting sight to see this massive piece of engineer's art being lowered into the ship. As this work is being carried out near the R.M. mess deck, it is needless to mention the fact that the inspectors go before, the chargemen follow after. In the midst are the rivetters playing with their drills. Music? G-r-r-r! and still the watchkeepers sleep.

We are very sorry that the very homely (Guz) weather spoilt the Presentation of Colours at Eastney as regards the number of spectators present.

The usual buzzes keep on circulating re "Paying Off," reducing complement, re-commissioning, etc., and every alternate shipmate knows for certain the fate in store. Probably the gods who reign in the drafting office (who live for ever!) may enlighten some of our local sceptics.

At the present time there is not one officer or n.c.o. on board who commissioned as such.—Is this a record?

Apart from the previous remarks, there has only been one item of (shall I say International?) interest. This was the final of the "Uckers" tournament between Mnes. Mudd and Muks and Mnes. Jacques and Dacher. The Lenz-Culbertson bridge argument was as nothing compared to this great game. This is reported under Sports.

We thank *Royal Sovereign* for creating a very welcome and interesting diversion from an otherwise dull routine. Never have we seen so many visitors on board a ship during working hours, other than Navy Week, or so many libertymen stepping off *ad lib.* Thanks for the diversion, and may you enjoy your well-earned foreign service leave!

Having exhausted the local news bulletin, all that remains is to wish all readers a very happy and prosperous New Year.

SPORTS.

Having been invited, as the special correspondent of that world famous journal "G. & L.", to witness the final of the "Uckers" tournament on *Renown*, I dutifully repaired to the scene of the fray, expecting to see some thrilling play and spectacular dice-throwing.

SCENE OF PLAY: R.M. MESS DECK.

The floor (deck) having been very carefully swept, the board, which was 6 feet square was examined by the rival trainers for illegal spots and stops. Finally it was oriented by Corpl. Hallam, referee. The dice (a 6-inch cube) was thoroughly weighed, balanced, tested and bounced. The contestants, under the critical eye of a huge audience of R.Ms., seamen, stokers and 'yardies, tossed for the opening throw. Mudd won and let off with a very useful six, cunningly adding another six and five to the accompaniment of howls and cheers from the rival supporters.

The question of erected barriers is a very serious one, and requires an immense amount of preliminary study. Mne. Dacher spent many of his training hours ruminating on the traffic at the Guildhall, whereas Mne. Meeks spent many week-ends in London studying "traffic blocks."

The early play was good on the Hoboes' side, who had the best of the game.

Much amusement was caused as counters were sent to " base " by an opponent. The game developed into a ding-dong battle, with favour now on one side and then on the other. The cheers that greeted Meeks as he returned his partner Mudd were almost sufficient to pierce the internal diaphragm of the auricular appendage. (Even Lenz wouldn't trump his partner's ace !) More vociferations greeted Dacher returning Jacques, who immediately retaliated and returned Dacher—huge chortles of delight ! Mudd's trainer (Strutt) was so disgusted with his play and Mudd so infuriated, that he changed his form and cleared the board, nothing being able to stop his progress. The Hoboes seemed to collapse and Mnes. Mudd and Meeks were acclaimed the winners, and so became the champions of the detachment.(The London traffic blocks were evidently useful !)

A short speech by Sergt. Archard, the Secretary of the Sports Club, followed. He thanked Capt. Reading, our O.C. R.M., for granting the loan of the arena.

Capt. Reading then presented the prizes and congratulated the winners and runners-up on giving such an excellent exhibition of dice throwing.

The detachment is also well represented by a Dart team, which has won quite a number of matches on board and on shore. Mne. Meeks, beside throwing a wicked dice, hurls a crafty dart (Eros is his tutor !) Other ships take heed. G.E.A.

" Hood "

After weeks of empty, echoing mess decks and festivities by the home fireside we are together again, off for another short but interesting cruise.

Hitting dirty weather directly on leaving Spithead, the cruise so far has become a succession of gigantic rollers which toss the ship about like a toy. Our brethren of the sea know this by heart, but one who has never been to sea cannot realise the height to which an Atlantic swell can rise or the force it can exert when seemingly on destruction bent.

Several new faces in the Detachment brings a reminder that a number of our shipmates of last cruise have left us for Barracks—some for the promotion class—some for pension and some to train to represent the Corps at Olympia in the Field Gun Competition. Whatever their reason for leaving, we all join in wishing them every success in their new sphere of life and hope they will sometimes spare a thought for their comrades they have left behind.

We must not fail to add our congratulations to B.M. Overbury and Cpl. Ough on their recent well deserved promotion.

I should like to move a vote of appreciation to the Editor and Staff of the *Globe and Laurel* for the January edition of our magazine. The coloured plate was greeted with remarks of a nature which would surprise the editorial staff. It was a good way of showing the Corps afloat just what their new colours looked like, and so the vote will be carried uannimously by the scattered readers of our journal. A.G.K.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

" Royal Oak"

Having quite recovered from the seasonable drunks and fat heads and after a more or less pleasant three weeks ashore, we again start work, and are busy provisioning ship and preparing for sea.

The first incident of note was on Saturday, December 12th, when the *Ramillies* and *Royal Oak* detachments proceeded to Ghain Tuffieha for Small Arms Training. In the classification, *Royal Oak* had 10 marksmen, 24 first-class shots, 17 seconds, and 2 thirds. This was considered good, as the people who fired were the worst shots of the detachment, and those who had not fired for some time.

The course concluded on the morning of the 24th December. In the evening, being Xmas Eve, the Carol Singers' Union got to work by blending their voices, both inside and outside of the three principal places of the camp, namely, wet canteen, officers' mess, and last, but not least, the I. of S.A. house ; the usual Xmas greetings were exchanged, and finally concluded in a sing-song in the canteen.

Xmas Day also proved a great success. In the forenoon we had a comic football match and sports ; in the afternoon usual routine—down head ; this part of the programme could not very well be resisted, as the weight of the " duff " was really too much for us. Anyhow, we managed to come to for tea, and to conclude the day with a concert in the canteen, which was attended by Captain and Mrs. West and the officers of "B" Company, and I must say we are greatly indebted to all who helped to make a very entertaining evening.

We also very much appreciate the excellent food and the way it was turned out, not only on Xmas Day, but the whole of the time we were ashore we certainly lived well, thanks to the Paymaster Commander (*Royal Oak*) and his very able staff.

Our next move was on Monday, December 28th, when we left Ghain Tuffieha for Pembroke Camp, where we were joined by the remainder of "B" Company, who had not been to G.T. with us. Here we did four days field training, which included a dawn landing and a night attack. We also played "C" Company of the Worcestershires at football and drew 2—2 ; M.G. Coy., and lost 4—1 ; fought them at bayonets and won 5—3 ; pulled them at tug-of-war and beat them by two straight pulls. Then came Saturday, January 2nd, and I'm sure quite a number of us were sorry to have to rejoin our ships.

Before we leave "B" Coy. R.M.S.F. I feel safe in saying that we are all very thankful to Lieut. J. P. Phillips for the work he has done in arranging the sports programmes, etc., also to the *Ramillies'* half of the company for helping us hold our own against our various opponents.

The attached was given to me by our Sergt.-Major one night after the canteen had closed. I told him I would send it to the G. & L., but will not be answerable as to its being correct in detail, nor to its being published :

UNRECORDED HISTORY OF THE CORPS.

The following incident in the history of the Royal Marines came to light in the canteen, Corradino, on the evening of 20th December, 1931 :

Seated round a small table (empty) were two Stoker C.P.Os., two Sergeants and one Clr.-Sergeant R.M., and the topic was, questions asked at a recent test for H.E. certificate ; subject, general knowledge.

1st C.P.O. : " You Sergeants think you know a lot ! Tell me, when was the great fire of London ? "

The remainder of the party adopted the following expressions—three blank, one of disdain, no answer.

1st C.P.O. : " Come along ! Surely one of you can tell me ! "

Voice from khaki greatcoat : " Yes, 1666, and the Corps was then two years old ; a L/Corporal and six marines put it out ! "

H.C.L.

" **Ramillies** "

I take it that everyone has lost his indigestion, spots before the eyes, etc., have all gone, and resolutions all broken by the time this is printed.

Our Christmas came quite up to all expectations, both on board and at Ghain Tuffieha, where the main body of the detachment spent their vacation. Of course, Christmas on board is similar on all ships in the Navy, and so it is unnecessary to go into details, but at Ghain Tuffieha they certainly " made whoopee." Several musicians from various ships in harbour volunteered to go there on Christmas Day and brighten the camp, so that things did not get morbid at all. Well, things went off just fine ; we played the *Royal Oak's* detachment at three-legged football, and after several spectators had been treated for hysterics, we beat them 1—0. Altogether the day went off wonderfully well and all the old soldiers who are in the fading away stages regained their youth, if only for a day.

Last night we held our usual annual R.M. Sports Club Smoking Concert at the White Ensign Club, and although, unfortunately, owing to a private engagement, I was not there, the appearance of those present on the following morning seems to tell me that it left nothing to be desired, other than perhaps a general issue of Aspirins.

We were very sorry to part with Bandmaster Smith, who left us for happier climes, through being promoted to Bandmaster 1st Class, and we can only hope that he will have such a large following of friends among the bands and ships' companies of the future that he has left behind him here. We welcome Bandmaster A. H. Sturmy, and all join in wishing him happiness and comfort for the few months left in the commission.

SPORT.

The only sport news of note this month is that, firstly, we give ourselves a pat on the back on winning the Arbuthnot Trophy ; then we give ourselves another pat for winning the Novices' Boxing Trophy ; and then we give ourselves still another pat because the Cheshire Regiment, fancying their chance, challenged our boxing team, and we beat them by one point after a hard struggle. Lastly, we give ourselves a good kick for losing to the *Egmont* in the R.M. Challenge Cup, but still, it was a really deserved win and a better team, so why worry ? We are in the finals of the Inter-part Football Championships, our opponents being the F.X. Division. We hope to wipe 'em and how !

S.C.L.

" **Devonshire** "

Since our last contribution we have not left the Grand Harbour. During this time many interesting events have taken place. We are certainly settling down for the commission, and many of the detachment have got that " go native " feeling. Many also are contracting Tombola fever ; in this, Dame Fortune has smiled on several occasion.

Our flatting artists have obliged by redecorating the messdeck, and considering that this is the first brush exercise, they did well. Many are the suits that are being sent to the cleaners.

On the morning of the 24th we landed for a route march over Marsa Downs. The band were in attendance, but at intervals many seasonable songs were rendered by our vocalists.

Christmas was spent with the usual festivities and everybody had an enjoyable time. We hope that all readers had the same. The Captain and officers visited all messes and were headed by the stokers " ten a penny" band, or Oyle Fule and his 22 red-hot Sprayers. We take this opportunity of wishing everybody a properous New Year.

The ship's concert party gave a variety show at Clarence Theatre, Corradino. This went off excellently, and was attended by large audiences each night. Its object was to raise funds to enable us to produce our monster revue " Smiles 1932." This will probably take place in May.

We are now preparing for our first cruise with the fleet and two seaplanes have been embarked. We leave Malta the 7th January and proceed to Port Augusta, in Sicily.

FOOTBALL.

Playing the first round of the Squadron R.M. Cup we defeated *Curlew* by five goals to nil. The next match was the semi-final against the *Coventry*, and after a good match we won by 3 goals to nil. In the final we met the *Shropshire* ; a large number of spectators attended and both teams had plenty of support. After an excellent match the *Shropshire* won by 2 goals to nil ; on the run of the play our side had rather bad luck. We heartily congratulate *Shropshire* on their win and hope that next year we may carry off the honours. After the match the Admiral Commanding 1st Cruiser Squadron presented the Cup.

The ship's team have played several matches, the most important being against the *Shropshire* in the Cup contest, when they were defeated by 2 goals to 1. In this match Marine Bryant scored the first goal. Marine Kinchin also plays for the ship as " goalie."

MARATHON.

The Arbuthnot Trophy Race took place at Marsa, Wednesday, December 30th, and we finished third out of nine teams competing. The detachment was represented by Mne. Wilmore and Musician Payne, Mne. Harras being reserve.

F.A.

" **Colombo** "

I open the chapter with apologies for not having sent in any report for the January issue, and I must also offer my sincere regrets for the omission of the season's compliments. The latter omission I hasten to rectify, and wish the editor and staff of the " Globe and Laurel " a most successful and happy New Year.

On the 21st November last the detachment, in company of other detachments of the 3rd C.S., proceeded by march route to Pembroke Camp, via Marsa and Sliema. The weather during our week's stay was not all that it might have been, but we managed to put our full time in at field training, which was a relief from the

monotony of ship's routine, and the week was, generally speaking, enjoyed by all, and we are now looking forward to the next spell up there next year.

The soldiers at St. Andrew's Barracks were a friendly crowd, and the sea and dry land soldiers got on well together. Football matches were played against them with varying success, sometimes by a detachment team and at other times by a representative team from the four detachments. Anyway, the end of the week came too soon, and on Saturday the 28th we collected up our tools and " hiked " to Ghain Tuffieha, there to indulge in a fortnight's small arms training and show our prowess with the said weapons.

On the way we went to " war " against the *Q.E.* and *Reso*, but I am afraid that I personally am not very well informed as to what happened, owing to the fact that it was decided that I contained the contents of one enemy L.G. magazine. Aircraft were employed at this manoeuvre for the purpose of bringing information, and argument was rife as to whether each plane could score a hit or not when dropping messages.

Eventually, however, all this ill feeling between the 3rd B.S. and the 3rd C.S. ceased, and we each proceeded on our respective ways, the big ones to Pembroke and we to Ghain Tuffieha, to the accompaniment of lots of " Plymouth sunshine." Our speed through this was like that of Schneider plane, and we were not sorry when we eventually got to our huts and hammocks. The weather was not all one could desire for shooting, but on the average the detachment came out top by the narrow margin of .8%

During our stay we played several football matches against other detachments, our favourite results being draws, although we did win a couple. The *Curlew* was also well and truly pulled at tug-of-war. The same ship was trained to beat us at either of the following : Walking football, tombola, or uckers. Night excursions in the direction of the *Colombo's* hut should not be included in the said training.

The end of the fortnight, however, came all too soon, and at 7.30 a.m. on the 11th December we fell in to drag our weary feet back to the Royal Navy and refitting routine. Once more on board we found everything as it should not be.

Football and Boxing have been the main sports since our return. In the competition for the R.M. Cruisers' Cup we were beaten in the semi-final by the *Shropshire's* Royals by three goals to nil, after a very fast and clean game. The score, however, does not indicate the general run of the game, as the two teams were extremely well matched. However, goals count, and we congratulate the *Shropshires*, who eventually won the cup by beating the *Devonshire's* Marines. The big ships were not so fortunate in the final for the Canopus Cup, and were beaten by the *Curacoa*, the holders, by one goal to nil after extra time. In the inter-part competition we won our way to the final, when we met the stokers, who beat us 2—1 after a most exciting match.

The *Colombo* won the 3rd C.S. Boxing Cup, the detachment being represented by Marine Stephens and Marine May, the former being the runner-up in the heavy-weight competition.

The remainder of our time has been spent painting and provisioning ship, etc., preparatory to sailing on the winter cruise, which commences on the 7th inst, Dragomesti being our destination.

J.R.W.

" Sussex "

PORT AUGUSTA, SICILY.

Christmas passed off as well as we had expected and by the time the week-end was over most of us felt a great reluctance to " turn to " again. However, all good things come to an end. At Gib. most of our time was spent in working up and the time passed quickly, but there were intervals, usually in the evenings, when we were able to take some exercise. A very good evening's entertainment was provided by the ship's bayonet team versus the Royal Welch Fusiliers. There were two Royals in the team, Corpl. Maynard and Mne. Kyle—needless to say, we won !

A few days later Colonel M. C. Mascall, D.S.O., O.B.E., Royal Artillery, was good enough to lecture to the detachment on the history of the Rock, and we all very much appreciated his kindness and the trouble he went to to make it of special interest to us. A few days later he personally conducted a tour around the Moorish Castle, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

After Xmas a march past Captain H. T. England, R.N., on the Alameda Parade, put us through our paces, and we have it on very excellent authority that it was a very creditable performance.

We were unfortunate to lose the services of Corpl. Brown at Gib., through illness, but we hope that he will soon be back again after a complete recovery.

The detachment won the round of games between the Royals and the Royal Corps of Signals. This was composed of darts, billiards, crib, and of course 'uckers, and the whole evening was made very pleasant by their liberal (not to say excessive) hospitality. We should all like to take this opportunity of thanking them for their kindness to us on Xmas Day.

Our journey to Algiers was uneventful, except for a short stop at Algiers to land a sick case. No sooner had the ship arrived at Malta than we set sail again for Port Augusta (Sicily).

A notice calling for volunteers for the cutters and whalers racing crews has brought in such a storm of names that it will be a very long time before the trials are finished and the proper crew can settle down to do some really hard training. Directly we arrived at Malta the first thing we did was to bring back the Beresford Cup, which the old detachment won, to the ship, and at the present rate of progress we have every hope of retaining it this year.

Those of the detachment who were not in the turret during the full calibre shoot were able to join in the general congratulations after X turret finished a " clear shoot "—the only one in the ship.

FOOTBALL.

17-12-31—Detachment *v.* Communication Chief and P.Os. Result, won 2—0. A very good game, in which the opposing goalkeeper saved his side from a greater defeat.

27-12-31—Detachment *v.* Stokers (starboard). As the stokers failed to raise a team they forfeited the match.

6-1-32—Detachment *v.* Torpedomen. This match played at Malta, resulted in a defeat for the detachment, score 5—0. The game itself, in spite of very bad weather,

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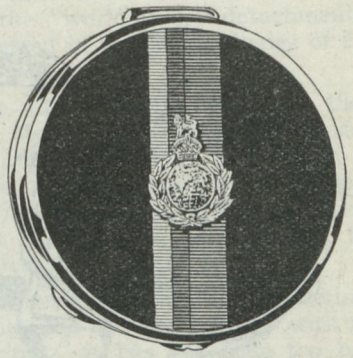
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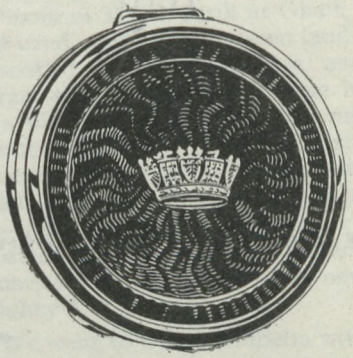
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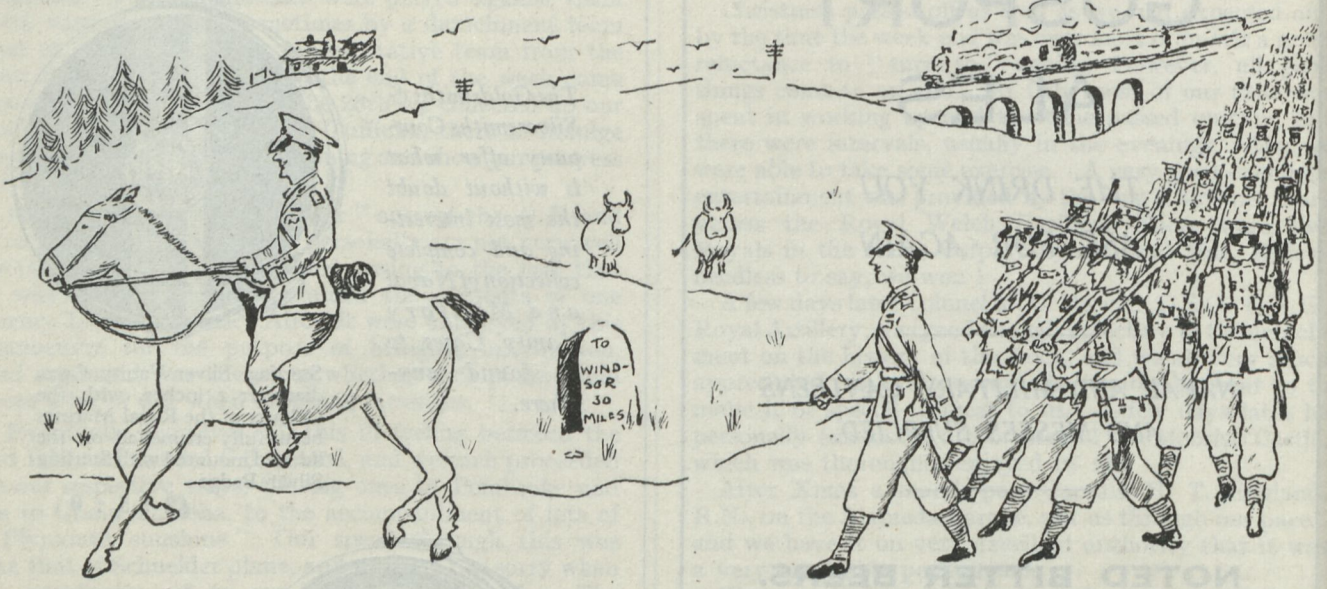
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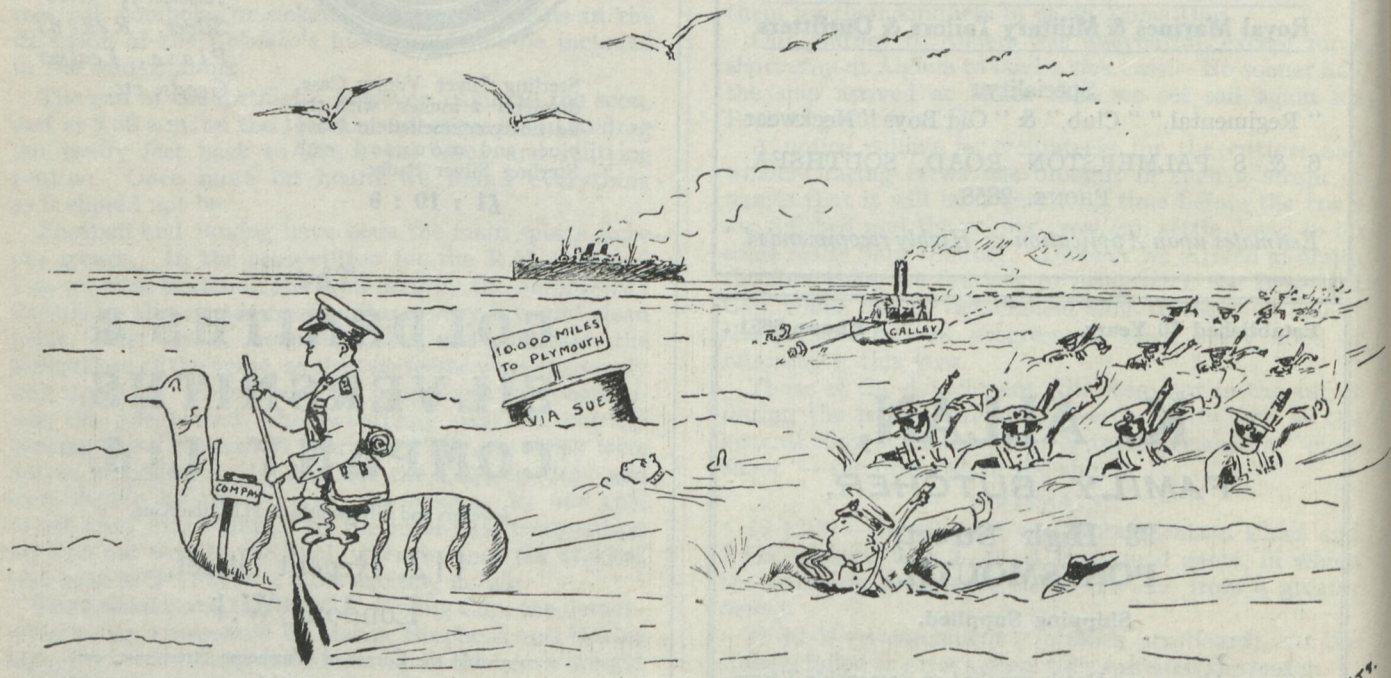
ECONOMY.

(PER MARE PER TERRAM.)

THE GUARDS MAY HAVE MARCHED FROM ALDERSHOT TO WINDSOR — BUT —



— IT TAKES THE MARINES TO SWIM HOME FROM CHINA (VIA SUEZ)



F.G. BRETT.

PICTURE SHOWS A CERTAIN SHIPS DETACHMENT HOMEWARD BOUND.

which made it uncomfortable for players and spectators, was very good.

R.G.M.

" Shropshire "

Since our return to the Island of Love and Romance items of interest have been few and far between, the main item being football. The detachment, as well as the ship, has had a very successsful time. In the Royal Marine Cruiser Cup Competition we have once again emerged the victors for the second time this commission. The preliminary rounds found us matched against the *Colombo* and *Calypso*, and I must here congratulate both these little cruiser detachments on their very clean sportsmanship, in giving us two such fine games.The final found us matched against the *Devonshire*, and considering that they are such late arrivals on the station, one cannot help but think that next year they are going just a little farther. You gave us a very hard and anxious time *Devonshire*, and we wish you better luck next year. I should like to add that we won this cup 1929-30, were runners-up 1930-31, and again winners 1931-32. The ship's team, in which the detachment are represented by Sergt. Turner and Mne. Rogers, for the second time secured the Division II Shield, They were unfortunate indeed in not winning the " Canopus " Cup after a replay with the *Curacoa*, in which ten minutes and five minutes extra time each way had to be played, owing to a decisive result being necessary. Again one must congratulate a smaller cruiser on such fine sportsmanship. They were surely worthy of their 1—0 victory. I must now speak of another success—our winning of the " Arbuthnot " Trophy (Cruisers' Marathon). Mnes. Voisey and Addison were among the selected team, and when one realises the whole of our team were in the first 28 runners, one can imagine how well they were trained. Since our arrival in the Mediterranean we have been twice runners-up, and it has given great satisfaction to achieve our ambition at last. These three successes, added to which in the past year we have won the cruiser regatta, cruisers' athletic sports, cruiser aquatic sports, have made a very happy ending to our term of service on the station. As we shall be back in Chatham ere this reaches print, it is needless to say that our thoughts are far away from Malta, and we are looking forward to a pleasant re-union with our ain folk and a pleasant leave period. As this may be my last article from this ship, I should like to take the opportunity to wish the Editorial Staff and the " Globe and Laurel " every success in the future. In conclusion, on behalf of Captain Martini, R.M., and the detachment, I congratulate Portsmouth Division on their victory in the " Tunney " Cup.

Note.—The ship, by kind permission of the C.-in-C., is bringing home 19 cups and trophies, all secured in the last twelve months. This is believed to be a record for a cruiser.

The following signal has been received from the C.-in-C. : " I wish goodbye and all future success to your officers and ship's company. I am very sorry to lose from the station those who have brought so much credit upon the name of the ship during her first commission.

F.L.H.

" Curacoa "

Hail, merry Oxen ! Lend me your eyes and read this article with what patience and forebearance you can muster, and be comforted in the knowledge that it's the last monthly " howl " I shall inflict upon you *this* commission ! By the time this has reached the four corners of the universe the " world's worst detachment " will be no longer interested in the hectic doings of the good ship " Cocobote."

The " parting of the ways "—some have done their last commission in the Merry Andrew, and are already enquiring the cost of a pedlar's licence ! A few of us have " yet some more to come," while others have completed their first illuminating spell on the ocean blue ! Some have fat blue books, but I think the majority of us have only " tender memories."

As a commission it has been interesting, sometimes a bit irksome, but taking the " straight-rush " with the " custard and apple rings " it has not been too bad, lads, and when we are doing our " four hours on the gate," gravel punching, etc., and seeing no one runs away with the pay office (most noble edifice !) we shall not think unkindly of the Batteau de Guerre *Curacoa*. For a farewell speech this is quite enough !

The beginning of December found the Royals of the " Phantom Third " still at Ghain Tuffieha, defying rain and wind, and firing between (and in) showers. Showers, forsooth ! the word is tame, and I know a maritime phrase that describes it " more better." I have heard of a place called Willsworthy, men, and of the " West Country weather " that our cartoonists have found so amusing from time to time. All that is required is to change the scenery around and leave the weather as it is—such was our three weeks' vacation. Nevertheless most of us were sorry to return on board, the general consolation being that we are now well acclimatized for Blighty !

We went to Ghain Tuffieha with a reputation of being " blind," but managed to conjure up 12 marksmen, 8 first and 6 second class shots. Admitted it's nothing to boast about, but then you don't know these merry men like I do.

On Saturday the 12th we hiked it back to our various petite battle wagons and arrived on board soaked to the skin, " Jolly Jack " obliging with his usual naval sympathy—like " Joe the Marine," your merry matelot *must* have his little joke !

On the 15th the Volunteer Bands of the Squadron mustered at Corradino for the " battle of hot air." None were more surprised than our own perverted " melody makers " when they were awarded the cup ! We have a Corporal Marine and Bugler doing their stuff in this prize band, but their names are suppressed by special request.

On the 17th the Inter-part Marathon took place. Our thanks are due to the Daymen for saving us the ignominy of occupying the last place, although 19 turned out of a detachment of 37 (including the O.C. detachment and our worthy S.M.) in a gallant effort to save the Bootnecks' bacon ! They can march, but they can't run—which is as it should be, after all.

At Corradino on the 19th we made a bid for the R.M.

Cruiser Football Cup, but, alas ! the *Colombo's* Royals whacked us 2—1. " Pride goeth before a fall "—we had well decided where we were going to park that cup ! In the end the *Shropshire* has volunteered to keep it clean for a twelve month—more strength to her elbow !

On the 22nd the 1st Division kicked us out of the Inter-part League—disaster upon disaster ! Yes, of *course* we have some really good excuses for all this, men, but as this article will mainly be read by disbelieving " oxen," I don't propose to trot 'em out ! I have long since learned the utter fallacy of that historic phrase, " Tell it to the Marines."

On Wednesday the 30th the *Shropshire* showed us the way home in the Cruiser Marathon—Gee, men, *what* a ship ! She has a mania for cups—any old type and any old capacity—she collects the lot. It is said that owing to so much crowing the ship's " cock " is now fed exclusively on throat tablets. The only consolation is that we were the first home of the Squadron. We seem to be able to show these " small ships " the way home in most things (" Flannel," says you !), but when we come up against the " liners," grief is our invariable portion. Maybe there *is* some excuse for us, for these " posh cruisers " have twice our complement to juggle with.—Mark you, Watson, this is *not* a grumble, merely a wee excuse !

On Saturday, 2nd January, the ship's company *en bloc* hiked their bodies up to Corradino to watch the *Shropshire* pinch the Cruiser Cup from us—at least she said she was going to, for according to those gallant lads, we had no darn right to any old Cruiser Cup ! After a thrilling clean game, and extra time, we called a truce (score 1—1) and again went to battling stations on Tuesday the 5th. Again the spectators were treated to a clean sporting game, chockful of thrills, but with no score at full time. A further ten minutes each way produced no result, and after a conflab, the weary battlers decided on another five minutes each way—in other words, a fight to the death, men ! At last *Curacoa* scored the only goal of the finest game seen at Corradino for a long time. Two fine teams ! Hard luck, *Shropshire*, but out of the many cups you've got you won't miss that one, for I seem to remember a saying, " What you've never had, you never miss."

Unfortunately we've got to go home and leave the Fleet Cup behind, for undoubtedly we should wallop *Q.E.* if we could but play the match off ! " Flannel," did you say ? There's just *three* things we shine at—Gunnery, Musketry and Football !

Now we are off to sea again—a little more " darken ship," a wee drop of " aircraft action " and juggling with queer shaped things called paravanes, etc., until the 2nd February, when we strike the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir Barry Domville and roll home (not too literally, I hope !) to a hectic spot affectionately known as Pompey.

K.G.G.

" Coventry "

This month I am mainly concerned with the sporting activities of the detachment. Having just left Malta, I have time to review this month's and some of last month's happenings. Since my last contribution the greater part of the detachment has rusticated at Ghain Tuffieha, and combining business with pleasure. We did our level best to obtain sufficient points to qualify for the elusive ten shillings. Alas ! somehow things don't happen just as you would like them to ; some bullets fell on stony ground, while others, on rare occasions, hit the target and sometimes even entered the " bull." However, we finished up with an average in the detachment of first-class shots. Everybody in the know decided that was all right, so we'll leave it at that.

Of late there has been a decided burst of energy amongst us. One evening I hied me to Manoel Island to see Marine Bunce defend his title in the Destroyer Command Amateurs, and had the intense satisfaction of seeing him retain it after two fights, during neither of which he was at all extended. On top of all this the Royal Marines won the inter-part Marathon Cup (details were given last month) and so we entered the R.M. Cruiser Cup with light hearts, prepared to do or die in the approved manner.

Sandhurst were our first opponents in this competition, but not a bit dismayed we accounted for them to the tune of six goals to one, thereby qualifying to enter the semi-final. At this stage in the proceedings we were drawn against the *Devonshire* at Corradino ; here, after a hard tussle, we were defeated 3—0, and so made a graceful exit from the competition.

The next contest of note during the remainder of our stay in Malta was the Cruiser Marathon. The detachment were ably represented in the ship's team by Marines Lang, Bunce, King and Haycox, all of whom acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. However, all good things come to an end, so on January 7th we tore ourselves away from the buoys at Sliema to commence our winter cruise, which started true to type in a howling gale. However, at the moment we are lying in Port Drepano, where we remain until January 20th. On this date we rendezvous at a mysterious place, for the moment known as " Z," to indulge in various exercises with the Fleet.

Shortly after our return to Malta (February 4th) we are to be honoured by a visit from the *Centaur*, which bids fair to be extremely interesting. Already we have various athletic teams in training for the different events which have been arranged between the two ships, added to these, of course, is the charming company of our " foreign " visitors.

Before I again contribute we shall have returned once more to our Island home, which is the key to the Mediterranean and various other things, most of them unprintable. However, we are to revisit the Riviera during the spring cruise, and sunny Naples too, and so we watch the fluctuations of the franc and lira with anxious faces—they don't seem very many for a hard-earned " quid " !

Next month I hope to be able to record the success of the *Centaur's* visit (for us, I mean), until then I must gracefully withdraw.

D.J.H.W.

CHINA.

" Suffolk "

OUR JAPANESE CRUISE.

PART II.

Tokyo, the capital of the Land of the Rising Sun, is within easy reach of Yokohama, a very efficient railway being the connecting link between the two cities. Trains

run at frequent intervals, the distance being about 19 miles.

As we sit back on this short journey, one notices that there is an almost continuous line of towns and villages, interspersed with paddy fields and small farms, whose workers and growing crops are of great interest to the first time visitors. We pass several temples during the journey, chief of which is the Daisha Temple, noted for its cherry blossom and its associations with the celebrated priest, Kebo Daishi.

We arrive at Tokyo, which epitomises New Japan, and on emerging from the station, a large modern brick and stone structure, a glance across the plaza presents a contrast as dramatic as any city can show. Immediately in front are seven and eight storied offices, the huge eight-storied building in the left foreground being the largest of its kind east of Suez. Close by are several large white buildings, which make one think of large packing cases with doors and windows let into them, they look so trim, neat and square.

Straight ahead the broad vista ends in grey walls and green embankments and the fantastic gnarled pines of the Imperial Palace, where Old Japan sits serenely in the heart of the city. The picturesque moat surrounding the place removes the revered grounds miles away from the throbbing life of the metropolis. This contrast is, perhaps, the keynote of the city ; nevertheless, if Tokyo be considered as a whole, the introduction of Western architecture, ways and ideas, has not yet produced many changes in the life and ways of its people.

Tokyo was formerly called Yedo, a name derived from Yedo Taro, a famous general, who, at the end of the twelfth century, chose the place as his headquarters. The name of Yedo was changed by the Emperor Muji, grandfather of the present Emperor, who removed the capital from Kyoto (Western Capital) to Yedo, changing its name to Tokyo, or " Eastern Capital."

The rickshaws, the novelty of which means of conveyance appeals strongly to western people, is still in great evidence. Taxi cabs and motor cars can be ordered in several parts of the city, the most popular of these being " entahu," or one yen taxi, which, as its name implies, makes a charge of one yen to any part of the city.

The shops and stores of Tokyo are legion, and many of them are attractive and full of colour in their display of bewildering varieties of the fabrics and wares of the Orient.

We now go round to several places of interest, although for my own part on this first visit to Japan, *everything* is of the utmost interest.

The Imperial Palace, with its grounds, cover a considerable area in the centre of the city. Its main entrance is reached over the Niyubashi or " Double Bridge." We are disappointed to learn that we are not allowed in the palace grounds, and had to walk away satisfied with what can be seen from the outside.

Five minutes by the underground railway and we are at Asakiusa Park—the Coney Island or Earls Court of Tokyo. This appears to be a popular amusement quarter, where thrives moving pictures and various other shows. Asakiusa Temple in the park is dedicated to the Goddess of Mercy, Kwan-on, and is visited daily by hundreds of worshippers.

Time does not permit us to see more, so we journey back to Yokohama, marvelling at the wonderful things that we have seen.

Good times fly quickly, and all too soon the date of our departure from Yokohama came around. As we left a huge sign on the wharf caught our eyes—" Goodbye Suffolk, we hope to see you again next year." This wish was echoed by many of the ship's company.

Our next call was at Myijima (Beautiful Isle). This place is noted for its maple trees, and the name of the island does not belie it, for the tinted maple leaves make a picture that any artist would delight to paint.

The " Shinto Shrine," built in the water, seems to be afloat at high tide.—It is one of the chief shrines of Japan.

We walk around and see the sacred White Horse. For a few sen one can buy a small plate of oats with which to feed them. The sacred deer and pigeons roam about at will. From thence we go to Myijiama Park, and a more tastefully laid out park one could not wish to see, with its long avenues of trees and winding pathways, it s ornamental lakes with sacred goldfish and fountains of water playing in the air from the mouths of bronze water birds. We pass over tiny bridges, and on looking into the valleys which they span, see small Japanese houses built on the edge of the stream and surrounded by the foliage of bushes and trees.

Our next visit was to the Shinto Temple, and we are amazed to see a small aeroplane hanging from the temple roof. On making enquiries we learn that it was the first machine to fly over China, and had come to grief near the Shinto shrine.

From Myijiama our next stop was Beppu, noted for its hot springs and mud baths. The Japanese have taken advantage of this natural gift of hot water, and all the hotels are supplied with water from these springs.

We left Beppu for Shanghai, everyone being pleased with the opportunity that they had had of visiting Japan.

Shanghai was reached at the beginning of November, and whilst here general leave was given to both watches.

We left the Paris of the East on the 7th, and owing to a sudden fog crept slowly down the Whangpoo river and out to sea. When within eight hours of Hong Kong an S.O.S. was received, and we learnt that *Petersfield* had run aground on Tung Yung island. The ship was put about, and with all possible speed proceeded to the scene of the wreck.

All previous records were broken, our average speed being above 31 knots over a distance of 500 miles. After taking the *Petersfield's* crew from their temporary rocky home we proceeded on our broken journey to Hong Kong, where we arrived showing all the signs of our speedy trip. We arrived at Hong Kong on a Sunday morning, and as the flag was to be transferred to *Kent* on the following day, an immediate start was made with the stores that had to be removed.

Now that *Kent* has taken over the duties of number one ship we hope that they will have some pleasant cruises as we have had. After the flag had been turned over *Suffolk* proceeded to the refitting berth, and at the time of writing we still have the music of the hammers and the buzzing of numerous drill in our ears.

Soon after our arrival the N.C.O.'s proceeded to Stonecutters to undergo a N.C.O.'s cadre, so as to be

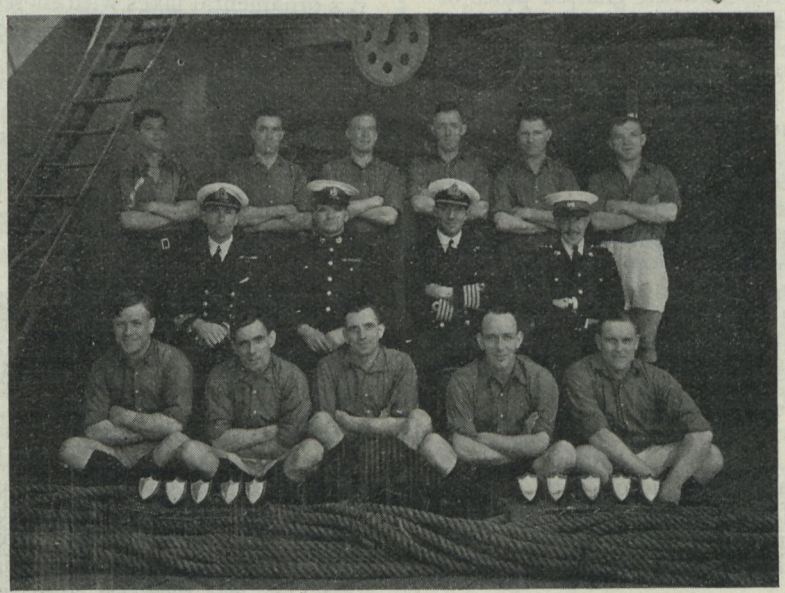
capable of taking their various sections through the preliminary rounds of small arms training. Both watches have now finished their annual small arms course, the average of the detachment being 92.8%, which was quite a pleasing result. The highest number of points was obtained by Marine Hulme, namely, 120. Out of the 64 comprising the detachment there were 32 marksmen, 20 first and 12 second class shots. The last platoon returned aboard on the 24th of December, really sorry that their sojourn at the range was finished, as during their stay the weather was ideal, and the fortnight out of ship's routine was very welcome. Anyhow, roll on our next rifle course is the general saying now.

Christmas Day has now been, and everyone aboard had quite a nice time. After the usual short service a comic football match took place, which was quite amusing; some of the fancy dresses were good and would have taken prizes anywhere.

participation in the Fleet Sports, so the opportunity for annexing another Cup was missed, and only a practice pull for our tug-of-war team in preparation for the Police Sports at Shanghai was able to be taken advantage of. Pick-up cricket matches with the *Petersfield* formed the only inter-ship sport during the remainder of our stay at Wei-hai-wei. Readers will have heard of the tragic loss of the *Petersfield*, with, happily, no loss of life, and we should like to offer our condolences and commiserate with those who lost most of their possessions in the ship.

An " Olympiad " between officers and ship's company, consisting of a series of outdoor and indoor games, resulted in the ship's company winning by 9½ to 8½ points, the last event, cribbage, providing the deciding point. Football was the only tied event, this game being made very amusing to watch by the fancy dresses and the antics of the players, who took full advantage of their pillow fenders.

" CUMBERLAND " TUG-OF-WAR TEAM.



Winners of Championship of Shanghai, Nov. 31st, at Municipal Police Sports.

Our wishes are late, but every bit sincere, so we wish all the readers and their friends the very best of luck in the new year.

Our former O.C. Detachment, Captain Woodington, has returned to England, his sojourn in Chinese waters being finished. We wish him a prosperous new year and every success in the future, as we do also his successor, Captain Scott.

SPORT.

The detachment has played five inter-part football games to date, winning two and drawing three. We are hoping that the inter-part cup will find a resting-place in the barracks next year. J.C.M.

" Cumberland "

The floods at Hankow, causing lack of training facilities ashore, denied us the fitness necessary for

Our first touch of civilisation since the early part of August was when we arrived on a short visit to Dairen. Though the Manchurian trouble was so near at hand, nothing unusual could be seen in Dairen itself, which is the port at the end of the South Manchurian Railway. A football match with the railway staff proved a little one-sided, as we won five love, B.M. Robinson obtaining two of these. Money did not go far in Dairen, as the Yen, which has approximately the same purchasing power as the dollar, was only to be got in return for 2½ dollars at the exchanges.

On our return to Wei-hai-wei a knock-out sailing competition—Stokers *v.* Marines—resulted in a win for Mne. Callow in the final. We also played several cricket matches, to find more talent and to give those of us who had not previously played in good company a chance

of showing our worth. Here Corpl. Robson distinguished himself by compiling 43, 92 not out, and 102 not out in successive matches—an aggregate of 237 for once not out. In bowling he also shone, taking on two occasions 6 wickets for 71 and 5 for 36.

Having completed five months in the vicinity of Wei-hai-wei and the "Bridgewater" asking for our lodgings, we floated off our pile of milk, custard and other tins, not to mention knives, forks and spoons, and sailed for Shanghai. On arrival almost everyone went into training at talkies and cabarets, not including, however the tug-of-war team, who carried on to the day of the sports. They then met and beat in the following order: French Settlement Police, 2 pulls to 1; Shanghai Municipal Police, 2 pulls to 1; and in the final, 4th U.S. Marine Corps, 2 pulls to 1—nine pulls in one afternoon! It was a catch-weight competition, and the weight of these teams averaged 130 stone each against *Cumberlands* 110 stone. The press reports said, "The winners' superiority was due to their excellent training; they had no difficulty in overcoming their opponents." We left Shanghai Football League Div.I. looking very healthy, the Royal Navy played 6, won 2, drawn 3 and lost 1; goals for 18, against 14; points 7. Of this we contributed the following: *v.* Tung Wha, won 4—3; *v.* Shanghai Rec. Club, draw 3 all; *v.* Lincolnshire Regt., draw 2—2; *v.* Royal Scots Fusiliers, won 6—1, and *v.* Shanghai Municipal Police (Champions of 1930-1), draw 1 all. Here was the biggest crowd seen at a match in Shanghai this season; the general call was "Come on the Navy" and "Come on the CumberWALL"—old commissioners please note! The city papers were unanimous in their comment on the wonderful play of Corpl. Robson and his wing half-backs, A.B. Ashman and L.S.A. Hingston, their display being on a par with the finest half-back line seen in Shanghai, even in inter-port matches. B.M. Robinson was also the recipient of journalistic honours for each match, coupled with the name of A.B. Crawford. They were described as the finest left wing forwards in the league. In these five matches B.M. Robinson scored 3 goals and Corpl. Robson one. In Division II. versus the Jewish, we lost 7—5, but against the R.A.M.C. we won 2—1, and this team thus lost their unbeaten record of the season. In this league the following represented the detachment: Mne. Gray (captain), Corpl. Sanderson, Mne. Parsons, Mus. Carpenter and Walker, Mne. Hinde also played in the Rugby team for the United Services.

PORT ARTHUR.

Whilst at Dairen several of us seized the opportunity of taking a motor car ride over to Port Arthur. This is an extremely interesting trip. The car can be arranged to pick up one at the dockyard gates and take one for a tour round the forts and defences of Port Arthur for the cost of about 5s. a head, the expedition taking up the whole day. The forts and lines of trenches are still very well preserved, and one is amazed how the Japanese managed to take some of the seemingly impregnable positions held by the Russians, positions with a very fine field of fire and little cover to hand.

The inner ring of the forts themselves are situated on a line of hills surrounding the port and overlooking the broad plain is completely bare of cover for about three miles, to an outer ring of hills on which was situated the Russian outer defences. Once the Russians had retired to their inner forts, all the Japanese supplies and reinforcements for their front line had to be brought across this plain under fire of the Russian guns.

One can easily trace in nearly every case the direction of the Japanese sapping, and how they burrowed under ground and gradually sapped closer and closer to the walls of each fort till at length they were in a position to explode a large mine under the fort and follow that up at once with an infantry assault.

When we went we took our beer and sandwiches for lunch to the top of 203 metre hill, the key to the Russian position, on which thousands of lives were lost, and which withstood the Japanese assaults for some time. The whole hillside is terraced with trenches and barbed wire, and has a steep slope of about 1 in 5, so one can imagine the difficulties the assaulting troops had to contend with. From the top there is a magnificent view all over the town and harbour of Port Arthur, and from here the Japanese were able to bombard and sink the Russian Fleet at anchor.

It is certainly an experience worth having to sit on top of this hill on a warm summer's day, drinking a bottle of beer, and let one's mind wander back over the scenes that must have taken place in the depths of winter, with snow on the ground, just about a quarter of a century before. Rumour has it that the Japanese General on meeting the Russian C.O. was apparently recognised, and the question "Have we met before?" was met with "Possibly! I have been doing watch repairs in Port Arthur for six years."

E.A.

"Tamar"

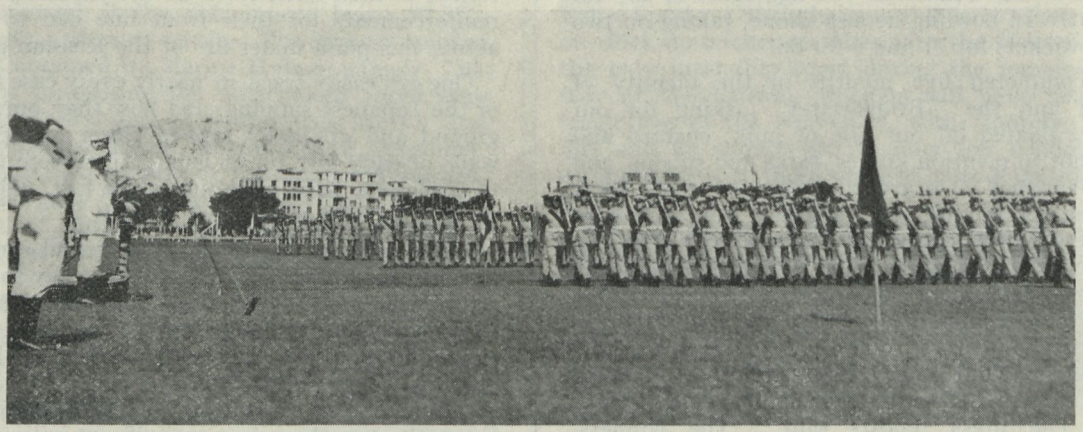
There is very little of interest to relate for the past month. One very important item concerning the detachment is that Captain G. H. Morris, R.M., who has been our O.C. for the past two years, has just been relieved by Captain P. G. Burgess. We take this opportunity to wish Captain and Mrs. Morris a good voyage home.

On the 14th November the Royal Hong Kong Yacht Club held their regatta and very kindly gave a race for service whalers. Only a week's training could be got in before the race. After rather a hard struggle *Tamar* managed to borrow a boat (we do not possess a whaler) and got a Marines' crew together to go away several times. Twelve boats competed, and *Tamar* managed to secure fourth place, which, though it does not appear a good result, was really quite a good performance, considering we were pulling against the big ships' crack crews.

On the 4th of this month a Naval Review was held at Happy Valley. The troops consisted of three companies of seamen and one company of Royal Marines (under Major V. C. Brown). The Royal Marines were drawn from the various cruisers. Admiral Howard Kelly took the salute. Much praise from all quarters was heard for the Royal Marines with regard to their marching and smartness in general.

F.G.B.

NAVAL REVIEW AT HAPPY VALLEY, 4th DECEMBER, 1931.



Admiral Howard Kelly, C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., R.N. takes the Salute.

AFRICA.

"Cardiff"

Arriving at Lagos on October 12th at 2 p.m., where salutations were exchanged between D.K. *Emden* and H.M.S. *Cardiff*. Official visits were paid by the Admiral and Captains respectively. We were looking forward most eagerly to some keenly contested sports between the two ships, but unfortunately the only sport that materialised was a football match, which we won, after a very well-contested game. Their goalkeeper was the hero of the match. In other sports they did not consider they had had enough training to compete against our rifle team and boats' crews.

Lagos is certainly the cleanest and most up to date town we have yet visited on the West Coast, the white houses set among tropical verdure appear most picturesque. Nothing more of any importance occurred here. Leaving here just three hours after the D.K. *Emden* on the 19th, we proceeded to Accra, arriving on the 20th. This part of the coast is noted for its surf, and it is impossible to land in ship's boats, specially constructed surf boats being used, the fee being old foodstuff, which is set aside in boxes for the rowers.

Talking of surf boats, I will now give you a little idea of the agony one has to endure when landing in one. To begin with, one goes through almost impossible acrobatic performances, finally falling into the boat. You then proceed to shore, being entertained by the natives singing their war chants, which enables them to paddle one after the other, no heed at all being paid to the stroke oar. They simply paddle away in a haphazard fashion. You finally reach the shore, where the natives disembark and carry you on to the beach. One can consider oneself lucky if one's No. 6 suit is not wet through.

Here we played several games of football, losing only one to a native team, who played in their bare feet. Our rifle team fired against Accra R.C. and the Ladies' R.C. We managed to win by 40 points, Sergt. Band winning the spoon presented by the Ladies' Club, after a tie shoot with Lieut. Torbok, R.N.

Leaving here on the 24th we proceeded to Takoradi, which is the shipping base for Secondi. Takoradi itself is not a town, so nothing of importance occurred here, Secondi being the nearest town, about nine miles away. We left Takoradi on the 26th, arriving at Freetown on the 29th; here again we met D.K. *Emden*, but she left soon after our arrival, bound for the Canary Islands and Germany, after doing almost a world cruise. It was here at Freetown that we received the recall to Simonstown, thus curtailing our cruise by at least four weeks. We should have visited Bathurst, Dakar, Loando, Lobite and Elephant Bay. The only thing we can remember about Freetown was the terrific heat and at night the continual downpour of rain.

On October 31st we left for Ascension Island, arriving 2nd November, but we only stayed six hours before proceeding to St. Helena, arriving there on the 4th. It was here that we renewed many old acquaintances amongst the Marines at the garrison. Our stay here was short and sweet, only about 48 hours, but we must give our hosts full credit for the entertainment, which we all thoroughly enjoyed, and many are looking forward to visiting there again. A dance was given to the ships company by the garrison, which was well appreciated, many of us experiencing our first climb up the Golden Staircase (699 steps). Corpl. Alltimes is the correspondent, and has no doubt told you all about the island.

A shooting match was arranged between Garrison R.M., *Cardiff* R.M. and a ship's team; result was as follows: R.M. *Cardiff*, 1st; ship's team, 2nd, and Garrison 3rd. Spoons were presented by each team respectively, winners Corpl. Alltimes, St. Helena, and Mne. Butcher, *Cardiff*, both with a brilliant score of 67 out of a possible 70. Firing took place at 500 yards, open sights, and Bisley targets. They both obtained a possible at 500 yards. After the match we all adjourned to various N.C.O.'s and Marines' homes for tea, which we fully enjoyed, and take this opportunity of thanking them very much indeed for their hospitality.

We left St. Helena for Simonstown on the 7th. During this trip we chanced to meet the worst weather of our cruise ; it was fairly rough all the seven days at sea.

On November 11th Armistice Day Service was carried out on the quarterdeck and two minutes' silence observed —the C.-in-C. made a short speech after, in which he referred to the work of the Royal Navy and Royal Marines during the war. We arrived at Simonstown on the 13th, where we are likely to remain for a few months, during which time we hope to finish the competition for the R.M. Challenge Cup against the *Carlisle* Marines and do our annual range course and gunnery exercises.

Our rifle, Lewis and machine-gun teams are getting themselves fully trained for the South African Bisley, which will take place at Pietermaritzburg, where we hope to uphold the good name of our predecessors who have previously won these competitions. We are also going to try and recapture the Calcutta Cup from the *Carlisle*, the holders, before they leave for home in January.

During the cruise an inter-part miniature competition was carried out ; twenty teams entered, the detachment entering two, A and B. Unfortunately they both met in the second round, A team running out the winners by a small margin. In the final, Marines' A met the Foretopmen, beating them by a fair margin, thereby winning the cup and silver medals. The team was as follows : Sergt. Band, Corpl. Radford, Mnes. Butcher, Taylor, Carvell and Naldrett. In the individual competition Corpl. Richardson was the winner, with a score of 95 out of 105, thereby winning the spoon and the championship of the ship.

So far the detachment has played two games of Water Polo, winning one, and we have good prospects of making a good team, ably trained by Mus. Bennett, a noted Hampshire swimmer.

At cricket we have played one game in the inter-part meeting the forepart, and the result was : Detachment 132 for 7 (declared), forepart 41 all out. Mne. Fletcher, our noted footballer, again made a name for himself by scoring 67 not out, and Bugler Bumpus took six wickets for 16 runs. We hope we do as well as this in our next matches. The results of these and the Calcutta Cup will be given in our next contribution.

Since being on this station we have had the misfortune to lose two of the detachment, Mnes. Parsons and Tate. The latter has just left here on the *Cyclamen* for England, invalided from the station. We wish them the very best of luck in the future, and we are all very sorry to have lost them. L.B.B.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

" **Delhi** "

No matter what goes wrong at Bermuda the South wind gets the blame, and as there is a difficulty in finding material to write about this month—well, it is the south wind. Inspiration is lacking, it is like reaching for the moon.

We notice that the Atlantic Fleet is to venture into deep water next month and join the 8th Cruiser Squadron in cruising round the West Indies. May the ship's companies enjoy the thrill, especially those who are getting in their six months' sea time.

During the month the Squadron competitions have helped to break the monotony. The Revolver Bowl was easily retained by the *Delhi*. Team work in the Road Race brought the Shield to the flagship, while in the Sailing Races the other ships were nowhere. The *Dragon* wins pride of place at football, with *Delhi* as runner-up. The *Danae* having the greatest number of entries won the Boxing Shield from us, but in the eight finals *Delhi* won six and had one runner-up. We can say that we have a fair share in the honours.

On January 4th *Delhi* commences her last cruise for this commission, and it is hardly necessary to state that we are looking forward to the middle of May.

W.B.Y.

EAST INDIES.

" **Effingham** "

On Sunday, November 1st, we left Trinco in company with *Emerald* and R.I.M. Squadron for exercises en route to Karwar. The exercises mainly seemed to consist of the usual " parties," a " night out," and a heavy shoot " after the night before," and, looking round afterwards, appearances certainly seemed to point towards everyone having had a " good run." Arriving at Karwar the F.R.M.O. left us to take passage in *Emerald* to Karachi, en route to Quetta, the " Aldershot of India." He will rejoin us at Calcutta in December, and the N.C.O.'s will then be standing by for another shower of tactical exercises with troops, without troops, with picks, but certainly NOT (repeat NOT) without picks, since we took quite a number on board at Trinco. No doubt the surveying services of the new S.M. will come in useful after we've altered the landscape at Trinco a little more.

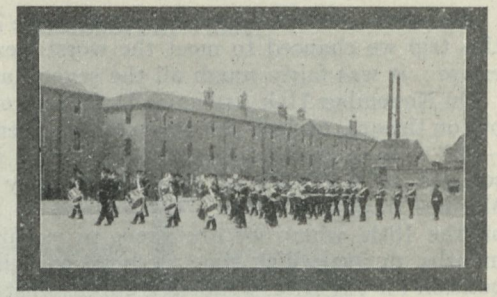
Several fiercely contested " blow football " matches were played during the cruise, the most exciting being played on Sunday, November 8th, when R.M. lost the cup to R.N. by the only goal scored. The services of Capt. Hume, R.M., were much appreciated when he presented the " cup " to A.B. Spiller, the old veteran of the sea and captain of the R.N. team (hardly recognisable in blow football kit) and the " medals " to the R.M. eight, led by Corpl. Green. Oh, yes, *Emerald*, we can play football as well as blow ! Did your four marines and one musician play for the ship when *Effingham* beat the *Emerald* 8—0 at Trinco in October ? Sorry we couldn't put out a good side—our 1st XI. were playing Arsenal, 2nd XI. dobeying, and 3rd XI. duty part, so what you played was hardly representative of the talent we *have* got ! ! Still blowing, *Emerald* ? If so, send 'em over.

During the cruise up the west coast of India, R.M.'s played Fxle. in the I.P. League (at Cochin) and this game was generally considered to be one of the finest yet witnessed on the station. The Fxle. (winners last season) are to be congratulated on their splendid sporting effort, and their defeat by the odd goal in three hardly gives a true idea of the equality of the game.

The whole squadron will be together in February, when a full programme of training and sport will come into force, and the annual tussle between the R.M. detachments for the Madras Cup will again take place. Very keen competition is expected this year, and, weighing up our chances—I refer you to the April issue of the G. & L. E.C.W.



PER TERRAM



CHATHAM.

At the time of writing all ranks of the Division have returned from their Christmas and New Year leave. All those left in barracks over this period have had their share of good things and good times, Chatham being able to supply both, in spite of its outwardly drab appearance. On Christmas Day all men in barracks were given a dinner, before which the round of the barrack rooms was made by the Brigadier and officers.

On New Year's Eve a very successful dinner party was held in the Officers' Mess for the officers and their wives, the only occasion during the year when ladies may sit down to dinner in the Mess.

The Annual Christmas Party for children of all ranks of Royal Marines was held in St. Michael's Hall, Chatham, on Wednesday, when about 260 children were entertained. Brigadier Foster and Mrs. Foster, Lt.-Col. Inman and Mrs. Inman, Rev. Rose and Capt. Smythe were among the visitors at tea. After tea there was a conjuring display and also games, the winners of which were awarded prizes. On leaving each child was given a box of chocolates and a bag of fruit and sweets. Selections of music were played during tea and afterwards by a portion of the Divisional Orchestra under Sergt. Smith. The party was organised by Lt.-Col. Inman, Capt. Smythe, Sergt.-Major Bryant, Sergt. Rickard, Corpl. Houghton, Mnes. Hand and Edwards.

The Officers' children's party was held in the Officers' Mess on Thursday, 14th January. The children were entertained by a conjuror from 3 until 4 p.m., and then had their tea, after which the slide, rigged in the Mess, was the great attraction. Another popular side-show was an "Aunt Sally," in the form of Lieut. Picton-Phillips, accompanied by various hats, who nobly stood up against a shower of hard rubber balls. The smaller children were entertained by games in the library, presided over by Major Webber, with great noise and effect. Upon leaving each child dipped in a bran-tub for a present.

A small party for grown-ups was given in the Officers' Mess the same evening, when, children being in bed, mothers and fathers could indulge in their repressed desire to slide as their sons and daughters had done that afternoon, but with possibly more abandon. Amongst those seen sliding in company were a threesome, com posed of the Brigade Major, the Drafting Officer and the Superintendent of Signalling. This has no connection with the fall in sterling, although avoirdupois was concerned in a large measure. T.A.S.

PRESENTATION OF ATHLETIC SHIELD.

On Monday, January 11th, the Commandant, Brig. R. F. C. Foster, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., presented the Shield to the winners, "A" Company.

In a few well chosen words he pointed out to the Division the object of the annual competitions for which points are awarded towards this shield.

Some very close finishes were seen in the various events, notably the Swimming Relay Race, for which, the time returned was the fastest for the Division.

The summary of the results is as follows :—

Tug of war	1st "E" Coy.	2nd "A" Coy.
	3rd "G" Coy.	4th "C" Coy.
Bayonet Fencing	1st "C" Coy.	2nd "A" Coy.
	3rd "G" Coy.	4th "E" Coy.
Football	1st "C" Coy.	2nd "A" Coy.
	3rd "E" Coy.	4th "G" Coy.
Cross Country	1st "A" Coy.	2nd "E" Coy.
	3rd "C" Coy.	4th "G" Coy.
Swimming	1st "A" Coy.	2nd "E" Coy.
	3rd "C" Coy.	4th "G" Coy.
.303 Shoot	1st "A" Coy.	2nd "G" Coy.
	3rd "E" Coy.	4th "C" Coy.
Miniature Shoot	1st "A" Coy.	2nd "E" Coy.
	3rd "G" Coy.	4th "C" Coy.

Totals—"A" 25 points ; "E" 18 points ; "C" 15 pts. and "G" 12 points.

PORTSMOUTH.

The death of Colonel Gardiner has cast a shadow over the Division. Colonel Gardiner had been here since his promotion to Lieut.-Colonel in 1926. Both he and Mrs. Gardiner were most popular, and all ranks unite in their sympathy to Mrs. Gardiner.

LAYING UP OF THE OLD COLOURS.

The Division was again unlucky on the 10th January, when a high wind and rain storms prevented any outdoor ceremonial in connection with the laying up of the old Colours. It had originally been arranged that a Guard should escort the Colours to the Church, but this was cancelled and the Battalion paraded in the Drill Shed, while the Colours were borne independently to the Church.

The Church Service was attended by Admiral Sir A. K. Waistell, K.C.B. (Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth), Lieut.-General R. V. T. Ford, C.B., C.B.E. (Adjutant-General Royal Marines), Brigadier G. R. S.

Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C. (Commandant, Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines), Brigadier L. I. G. Morgan-Owen, C.M.G., C.B.E., D.S.O. (Commanding Troops, Portsmouth), and retired and serving members of the Division, with their families. The officiating clergy was the Ven. Archdeacon W. K. Knight-Adkin, O.B.E., B.A., K.H.Ch. (Chaplain of the Fleet), and the Rev. C. W. Poignand, M.A. (Chaplain of the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines).

The usual parade service was carried through as far as the Apostles' Creed, at the conclusion of which the congregation remained standing, and the band played a slow march as the old colours were brought up the centre aisle as far as the entrance to the chancel. They were borne by Lieuts. G. F. Burnett (King's Colour) and C. S. Watson (Regimental Colour), with Colour Sergeants E. H. Wood, B. W. Gasson and R. Sait as guard.

The bugles and drums then sounded the general salute and the Commandant, Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, A.D.C., accompanied by Majors H. S. G. Bird and E.T.N. Farmer, and the two subaltern officers, carrying the old colours, preceded by the Chaplain, and the Cross, advanced to the altar rails.

The Commandant then handed the old colours to the Chaplain of the Fleet and said :

" Venerable Sir,—These Colours of the Portsmouth Division of the Royal Marines, formerly used in the service of the King and Empire, I now deliver into your hands for safe custody within these walls."

The Chaplain of the Fleet replied :

" Sir,—We accept these Colours, and having first offered them on the altar of God, will have them duly placed in the position appointed for them."

The Colours were then laid on the altar and special and appropriate prayers were said. Then, with the congregation standing, the Chaplain of the Fleet handed the Colours to the Chaplain of the Division, who in turn handed one to each senior major, who proceeded out of the chancel and placed them in the body of the church. The " Last Post " was then sounded.

The Chaplain of the Fleet gave an address from the pulpit. He recounted how emblems of power were carried in front of the old Roman guard on its way to the Emperor's palace, and the changes made in the emblem as the centuries advanced. Then in our own history the family banner was used in feudal times to create a rallying point on battlefields. That was the first hint of regimental colours. Just before the battle of Agincourt the Cross of St. George became the national emblem.

Last month they consecrated the new colours of the Portsmouth Division of the Royal Marines, and that morning they had laid to rest the old colours. Those colours were in direct descent of the old family banners of feudal days and the banner of St. George at Agincourt. They were steeped in their own traditions, on which there was no stain when they left the parade on that wild and stormy December day. They handed on all that was fine and noble in the history of the sea regiment, whose deeds were household words and an indisputable honour. The serving members of the Royal Marines had the responsibility of keeping to the traditions represented by the colours, and when their turn came—as was the turn of the old colours—to be laid aside, they had to hand on the fair name and fame of the Royal Corps.

Emblazoned on the colours was the Cross of Christ, which had revolutionized the world, and they must keep the tradition of the Cross among the traditions of the Corps. They were passing through very critical times, and he urged all to appreciate that the spiritual prosperity of the country was as important as the industrial prosperity. The balancing of the spiritual budget was as important as balancing the National budget. That depended on the individual. It was too often said " If our leaders only do this or that prosperity will come to the nation." It was for each individual to say " I will do this or that " or " I will show this or that quality ", and then prosperity would come.

Temptations would come, and did come—as he knew to his cost—but they had to be faced bravely. It was difficult, but was anything worth having that had not been difficult to obtain ? Christ only wanted the same courage that the Corps had shown in the action emblazoned on their Colours.

At the conclusion of the Service the congregation stood while Chopin's Funeral March was played in memory of the dead members of the Division, and in especial memory of Colonel 2nd Commandant B. C. Gardner, C.B., of the Portsmouth Division, who died on 6th January, 1932.

The following message was received from the Adjutant General, Royal Marines :—

" I was much impressed with the organisation for the ceremony of laying up the old colours of the Portsmouth Division, and pleased with the manner in which it was carried out.

I regret that the adverse weather conditions prevented me from viewing the troops on parade."

SERGEANTS' MESS FAREWELLS.

To Senior Ranks due for Discharge.

This is a very exceptional year in connection with the number of Senior N.C.O.s, Portsmouth Division, due for discharge. A special function was held on Friday evening, 15th January, 1932 in the Sergeants' Mess at Eastney to bid farewell to "old ships" and the chair was taken by Q.M.S.I. J. Kersey, D.S.M.

A number of the officers looked in during the proceedings and these included Lieut.-Col. W. H. L. Tripp, D.S.O., M.C. (Officer Commanding in the absence on leave of the Brigadier), Lieut.-Col. H. E. Gillespie, O.B.E., Lieut.-Col. G. Rutledge, Major E. T. N. Farmer (Brigade Major), Capt. J. M. Fuller (Adjutant), and Capt. D. A. C. Shepherd (sports officer).

The artists in the capital programme of dramatic items, comedy and harmony in cluded Clr.-Sgts. Ridding, Hunt, Herbert, Smith, Locke, Bennett and Ring, and Sergts. Masters, Perkins, Miller and Holden. The arrangements were in the hands of Q.M.S. Blake and his committee, and the Mess Caterer, Sergt. Baxter, carried out his duties to the satisfaction of all.

The retired or retiring members who were honoured are :—

Quartermaster-Sergeant Instructors F. A. Peasnell, F. C. Fowler, Chas. Helps, T. F. Barrett, and C. McNight ; Colour-Sergeants R. C. Bent, Regd. Grantham, A. A. R. Waskett, P. W. Buckingham, Oscar Perkins, Robert

Ridding, A. G. Miller, F. T. Crosby, A. C. Golding, H. C. Barker, C. J. Elliott, J. W. Sadler, W. H. Phillips, H. C. Glasspole, P. T. Hunt, J. W. Newbold, E. H. Wood, W. H. Painter, S. L. Jones, A. J. Bentley, T. McArdle, R. S. Locke, C. J. Munday, J. J. Fry, and E. S. Howard; Sergeants S. G. Hedges, A. W. Terry, B. Lush, F. G. Blanchard, and C. E. Wood.

At the outset those present stood in silence in memory of Colonel (Second Commandant) B. C. Gardiner, C.B., whose recent death everyone regretted.

The toasts were few, being confined to "The King," "The Commandant and Officers," and "Honorary Members," The Chairman welcomed Colonel Tripp, and the other officers, and Colonel Tripp in reply referred to the good spirit of camaraderie that had always existed in the Royal Corps.

FORT CUMBERLAND.

There is not much news from the Fort this month owing to the Christmas leave period. The only incident of note was when Marine Jackie Davies, who is well-known to past and present residents, met with an unfortunate accident. This inimitable and highly trained Boot-hound slipped while chasing his legitimate prey on the ramps, falling into the moat, a distance of about forty feet. His injuries consist of bruised ribs, off rear leg damaged and severe cuts about the head. Mne. Davis will limp for a few days but hopes to recover in time to challenge the *Valiant's* Marine to mortal combat.

Coy. Sergt.-Major Vaughan, who has been with us for over two years, goes to Pension early next month. We would like to take this opportunity of wishing him every success in civilian life.

Our football team has only played once this month with disastrous results, losing to Fleet End at Fareham by eight goals to nil in the replay of the Gosport Hospitals Junior Cup Competition.

C.H.

ROYMAR CLUBS' ANNUAL PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

The Roymar Clubs (Boys and Girls) held their Annual Tea and Prize Distribution on Thursday, 17th December, when 270 of the Roymars, with guests from the various Cadet units in the port, sat down to tea in the gymnasium. Grace was led by the Chaplain (the Rev. C. W. Poignoid), the only regret at this part of the programme being that the guests from the R.N. and R.M. Orphanage were unable to attend, but the President (Capt. and Adjutant J. M. Fuller) struck the right note, and arranged for some of the " goodies " to be sent down to them.

After the serious business of filling the inner man, the boys and girls adjourned to the Theatre, where most of the parents were assembled for the prize-giving. Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson took the chair, and Mrs. Hickson kindly consented to present the prizes; approximately 100 attendance and 15 medals were awarded.

The President in rendering his report pointed out that the clubs were far from self-supporting, and thanked the Officers' Mess and the Divisional Institutes Committee for their generous financial support. He thanked the Instructors and Hon. Secretary individually for their services, which he pointed out were entirely voluntary.

The Chairman in his remarks gave the welcome hope that the Cadet Corps would probably come back into force at an early date, when the present head-dress could be scrapped and caps again come in as part of the uniform —both these items of news were received with cheers.

The " plums " of the awards were awarded as follows :

BOYS.

" Langford Prize," £5 National Savings Certificates and Zeebrugge Cup, presented by Colonel Langford to 1st Leader W. E. Prankard.

" Brigadier's " Medal, presented by Brigadier Hickson to 3rd Leader W. T. Blanchard.

" President's " Medal, presented by Captain and Adjutant J. M. Fuller to 2nd Leader R. D. Ridding.

" Grover " Cup, presented by Captain G. W. M. Grover to Boy R. M. Hutchins.

GIRLS.

" Houghton " Cup, presented by Colonel Houghton, R.M., and the Efficiency Medal, presented by Mrs. Hickson, to 2nd Leader M. Glass.

" President's " Medal, awarded by Mrs. Teek (Officer Commanding) to 2nd Leader V. Steward.

" Trotman " Cup, presented by Colonel Trotman to Girl J. B. Foort.

" Despatch " Cup to Girl G. Marden.

The Superintendent (Q.M.S.I. Frank Smith) in proposing a vote of thanks to Mrs. Hickson, pointed out that it was owing to the support of the Heads of Departments, the officers and their ladies, that the smooth running and efficiency of the clubs was accounted for.

The evening concluded with an entertainment by Miss Dorothy Whittle's Juveniles, and the thanks of the Staff are due to this lady for a really clever entertainment which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

PLYMOUTH.

During the Christmas leave period most of us who could get away did so. But for those who were left behind the Christmas Day traditions were upheld with time-honoured ceremony.

Unfortunately, owing to illness, the Brigadier was not present, but Mrs. Ormsby accompanied by such officers and their wives who were in barracks, visited the various messes and barrack rooms, finishing as customary in the officers' mess.

Lieut.-Colonel W. P. Drury, C.B.E., has kindly presented to the officers' mess a case containing three buttons. The opinion of experts agrees that the buttons were those worn by British Marines during the period 1745-1777. The buttons were of pewter, with the foul anchor embossed thereon. They were found in August, 1931, on the Cornwall side of the Tamar, on a mudbank between Landueph and Saltash. A fine description of the facts attending the discovery of these buttons has been furnished by Colonel Drury, and is available in the officers' mess.

A scarlet coatee and shako, in very good condition, of the pattern worn by officers from about 1830-1855, have been presented to the officers' mess by Surg.-Comdr. G. E. Duncan, O.B.E., at one time Senior Medical Officer at this Division.

R.M.O.C.A., PLYMOUTH.

After reviewing the activities of the Branch and Club during the past quarter, I am pleased to report that

we are holding our own, *but*, and this is a very large *but*, we are still a long way from achieving our ambitions and extending the Club premises with the addition of a billiard room, etc.

I cannot but attribute this, mainly to the apathy of our Comrades, who although paying their Subscriptions regularly, rarely attend the Club, and I do hope that more of our local Members will realise that their subscriptions alone will not keep the pot boiling, as overhead charges, etc., for such a Club have to be found, and it has only been possible to do this by the various side line activities, for extracting the nimble shilling from the pockets of the public.

So rally up Comrades of Plymouth and pay a few more visits to your second home and don't be too "Westo."

Our Saturday smoking Concerts are proving a great success and the artistes who have given us a "show" all express their wishes to come again.

Deal Branch have honoured us, by asking us to present a photograph of the presentation of Miniature Colours to our friend and Comrade, Major-General Lampen, affectionately known to us in the West as "Daddy" Lampen. This is being done at our General Meeting and Maj.-Gen. Lampen has promised to attend, and in his usual loudest and unassuming manner desires the presentation to be without fuss, or palavar.

Plymouth Branch desires to thank all Branches and individual Comrades who sent them Greeting cards and letters, and to heartily reciprocate the same feelings expressed therein.

I dont' know if we are the record holders, but up to the present date our fully paid up Membership stands at 454 and still they come !

Looking over the list of Hon. Members one is reminded of that famous old adage, "old soldiers never die," as we have a large number of old Comrades on that list who have long passed the allotted span of "three score and ten" and as we make all ex-R.M.s over 70 years of age Hon. Members, it is surprising to find what a large number there are.

Long may they all remain Hon. Members is our wish.

I understand our genial Hon. Editor of the *G. & L.* has retired, and we of Plymouth desire to wish Lt.-Col. Snepp, long life and happiness in his retirement from the Corps.

It seems but yesteryear that I was shipmates with him in the old "Diana" as a Lieutenant and yet it was 'way back in 1904. *Tempus fugit.* We welcome our new Hon. Editor and feel confident that the good old *G. & L.* will lose none of its lustre under his leadership.

W.R.J.

R.M. POLICE, BULL POINT.

This has been indeed a festive month. Traffic control had to be brought into play on the 19th, when the children of the Depot employees to the number of 500 were entertained by the Armament Supply Department Sports and Social Club in the dining hall. The local troop of Girl Guides, under Guide Captain and Brown Owl Mrs. K. F. Burton, assisted to shepherd the large family, who thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The usual Whist Drive took place on the 10th, the prizes being Christmas fare. The prize-winners were as follows :—Ladies—1, Mrs. Sare ; 2, Mrs. Lake ; 3, Mrs. Jarvis. Gentlemen—1, Con. Pollard ; 2, Mr. Billington ; 3, Con. Copp. But the Social was cancelled in favour of the children, who spent a very enjoyable time on the 31st December. They were conveyed by bus from Bull Point to the Theatre Royal, Plymouth, to see the Pantomime "Cinderella," under the charge of Mesdames Lukehurst and Jarvis and Constable Lukehurst. After the Pantomime they were brought back by bus to Bull Point, where an admirable tea had been provided for them in the R.M. Police Club Room, which had been decorated for the occasion by the Games Committee, under Sergt. Billington. The effect of the air of Bull Point was apparent in the justice done by the children to the fare provided. After the tea the children played games for a short time, and then each with a bag of fruit and sweets, they were returned to their homes, having spent seven hours' unadulterated pleasure. It is hoped a precedent has been created for an annual treat of this description.

Just at present the younger generation are experiencing rough weather to and from school, getting more than their share of Per Mare.

A Whist Drive and Social Evening was held in the Section House at the Royal William Yard, during the evening of the 31st December, 1931. Captain T. H. Burton, the Chief Inspector, on behalf of the R.M. Police at the Royal William Yard, congratulated Station Sergeant W. G. Wakeham on his promotion to Inspector and appointment to H.M. Dockyard, Chatham, and said that the R.M. Police at the Royal William Yard were losing one who, as Station Sergeant, had not only been in immediate charge, but whilst maintaining a very high standard of efficiency, never spared himself in his efforts to aid, assist and make conditions as comfortable as possible, and had proved himself to them both an example and a friend. Station Sergeant Wakeham had left behind him a standard of efficiency which he was sure every Royal Marine Policeman would do his utmost to maintain, and was certain that the unfailing loyalty which had been given to Station Sergeant Wakeham would continue to be given to his successor. The new Station Sergeant would have to work very hard to maintain the reputation, high standard, and good feeling which he was taking over, but he felt very confident that every effort would be made to that end.

After the prizes had been presented by Mrs. Burton a gift of a clock and a cruet was made to Mrs. Wakeham by the Royal Marine Police of the Royal William Yard, for her unfailing help and assistance at all social events.

J.P.

ROYAL MARINES' RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

1. **Young Officers' Revolver Match.**

It is regretted that an error occurred in the issue of the results of the above match.

The final result is as follows :—

1st	Lieut. B. J. D. Lumsden .. Silver R.M.R.A. Medal.	32 points
2nd	2/Lieut. M. Price .. Silver R.M.R.A. Medal.	27 points
3rd	2/Lieut. H. F. C. Kimpton .. Bronze R.M.R.A. Medal.	27 points

There were 17 competitors. The Committee have decided to award an additional Silver medal for this match.

2. **Local Medals.**

The R.M.R.A. Committee has decided to amend the rules governing the subscriptions for Local Medals, and to introduce a " Tyro " medal. The R.M.R.A. Rules and Programme for 1932 will be issued towards the end of January, meanwhile General Rule No. 6, sub para. (c) is reprinted for information.

Subscriptions for Local Medals.

Detachments, Companies, Departments, Messes, R.M. Rifle Clubs, etc., will receive " Local " medals for subscriptions as follows :—

£2, One Silver R.M.R.A. Local Medal and One "Tyro" Medal (Bronze).

£1, One Bronze R.M.R.A. " Local " Medal.

10/-, One Bronze R.M.R.A. " Tyro " Medal.



R.M.R.A. LOCAL MEDAL (1928)

The " Tyro " Medal is a circular 1-in. R.M.R.A. Bronze medal, with ribbon and brooch, and engraved " Tyro " on the reverse side of medal.

C. R. W. LAMPLOUGH, Capt. (Bt. Major), R.M.,
Hon. Secretary, R.M.R.A.

HOW SERGEANT-MAJORS HAPPEN.

A new theory about sergeant-majors was advanced by Dr. A. Helen Boyle in a lecture, at the Medical Society, London.

" The baby who cries loudest is fed first," she said, "and babies, being canny creatures, sometimes find they get the best of life by shouting loudly.

" It develops their lungs, and when they grow up they find they have loud voices. Not knowing what to do with their voices, these strident speakers become sergeant-majors and inflict them on the ranks."

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The school attendance officer went to a house in the east end and interviewed the woman bending over the wash tub.

" And how many children have you altogether ? "

" Well, there's Lucy and Alice, and Olive and Charlie, and Willie and Nell, and Grace and Tom, and Desmond and Joan, and Brian and Leonard, and Elsie and Horace and ——"

" Er—madam, it will be sufficient if you will just give me the number."

" Number indeed, replied the proud mother, wiping her dripping hands on her apron ; " we haven't got to numbering them yet. We haven't run out of names by a long way."

* * * *

NO SENSE OF HUMOUR.

A passenger on a tramcar noticed that the conductor was behaving strangely. At each stop he ran to the front of the car and dangled a piece of string in front of the driver, who swore roundly.

Finally the passenger asked : " What's the idea of this little game you're playing with the driver ?"

" It's like this, sir," confided the conductor. " My driver, 'e ain't got no sense of humour. 'Is brother was 'ung this morning." —*The Outspan.*

* * *

LETTING WELL ALONE.

" Why are you in the Air Force now ? I thought you were in the cavalry."

" I got transferred."

" Why was that ?"

" Well, after an aeroplane throws you out, it doesn't generally walk over and bite you !"

* * *

WHY HE STAYED.

The officer of the day entered a guardroom and found it empty except for a private, who, stripped to his shirt and trousers, was lounging on a chair, smoking a clay pipe. " Where's the sergeant of the guard ?" demanded the officer angrily. " Gone across to the sergeants' mess for a drink, sir," replied the private.

" And the sentries ??"

" In the canteen, sir."

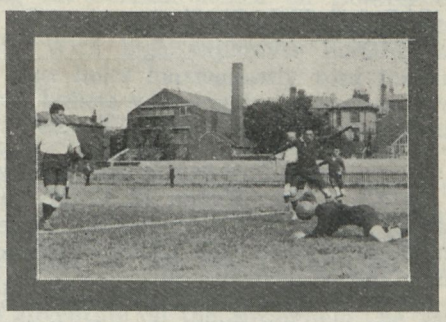
" Then, confound it, what are you doing here ?"

" Me sir ?" was the reply. " I'm the prisoner."

Toronto Globe.



SPORTS



CHATHAM.

FOOTBALL.

The results from the end of last month's report to date are as follows :—

FIRST ELEVEN.

Dec. 19	Maidstone	K.L.	H.	drawn	2—2
Jan. 2	London Paper Mills	K.A.C.	H	lost	0—3
6	Lloyds'	K.L.C.	A	lost	1—2
9	Moor Green	A.F.A.C.	A	lost	1—3

SECOND ELEVEN.

Jan. 2	Chatham Reserves	N.B.D.	A	lost	1—5
9	Whitstable	N.B.D.	H	won	1—0
13	500 (B) Squadron R.A.F.	MW.S.	H	won	5—2

THIRD ELEVEN

Jan. 6	Gillingham Co-op.	W.L.	H	won	8—0

The programme has thus been only a short one, owing of course to the Christmas leave period. We were to have played the London Stock Exchange during that period, but Cup Ties necessitated them scratching the fixture, and it will now be played on March 30th.

We have had several more setbacks. A real " Christmas box " arrived in the shape of a bombshell, when we were told that Trounce, Sharrock, Hamblin, Tolhurst and several more were required to commission H.M.S. *Valiant* on January 8th. So again the teams have had to be re-shuffled, and in consequence of this constant changing of personnel and positions, the team work (the absolute essential of success) has seriously suffered. The defence has played magnificently, but the forwards —and especially the inside forwards—have never settled down to any effective combination. We are now beginning to think about the Navy Cup, and with the very welcome return of Cain to the extreme right and Cobb to the extreme left, positions it is hoped at last to get some semblance of balance into the attack.

The effect of uncertainty and change upon a team in the middle of the season is easily seen when one observes that in the three first matches of January we were ejected from three knock-out competitions. Last year we were semi-finalists in the Kent Amateur Cup, but unfortunately this year we failed when we were expected to survive easily. London Paper Mills rank as a junior side, but they were good value for their 3—0 victory. The replayed Kent League Cuptie *v.* Lloyds was played in atrocious weather. We played with wind and rain at our backs in the first half, but the forwards, although pressing continuously, could only score one, through Killian. The whole of the team played splendidly in the second half against the elements, and overcame the conditions much better than their opponents had in the first half. If we had had a sharp-shooter on the right or in the centre we should have increased the half time lead by two or three more goals. As it was, chances went begging, and two lucky goals—the second one especially—put us out of the competition.

The same tale must be told of the A.F.A. match at Moor Green. The Birmingham newspapers report that the Moor Green team were all at sixes and sevens in the first half and the Marines could do everything but score. Two breakaways, however, meant two goals, and again we went down.

We have to congratulate Chawner on again being selected to play for the County at centre-half, and hope that he will go on to earn his " cap." Frearson also was selected to go to the Channel Islands with the Navy Team and we understand did very well.

The postponed R.N.B.T. Cup Match will be played on R.N. Barracks on January 26th, and an understanding has been arrived at which means that this annual match will be played alternately on R.N. Depot and R.M. ground.

Here is an abstract analysis of matches played, etc., during the first half of the season, together with the goal scorers in the three elevens.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals F.	Goals A.
1st Eleven—						
Kent League Div. I ..	13	4	4	5	19	30
F.A. Cup..	2	1	0	1	6	5
F.A. Amateur Cup ..	3	2	0	1	5	3
Navy Cup	1	1	0	0	2	1
U.S.A. Marine Corps Cup	2	1	0	1	3	3
Kent League Cup ..	1	0	1	0	2	2
Chatham Charity Cup	1	0	0	1	3	5
Friendles..	3	2	0	1	14	12
Totals	26	11	5	10	54	61
2nd Eleven—						
Kent League Div. II. ..	10	1	0	9	18	41
N.B. & D. League, Div. I.	6	3	0	3	16	14
Ch. Jun. Charity Cup ..	2	1	1	0	7	3
Kent Junior Cup ..	1	0	0	1	1	3
Kent Mid Week Shield..	1	1	0	0	5	1
A.F.A. Junior Cup ..	1	1	0	0	3	2
Friendlies	2	0	0	2	4	8
Totals	23	7	1	15	54	72

3rd Eleven—						
Mid K. & Ch. W. L', Div. II	4	4	0	0	17	5
Friendlies	8	6	1	1	34	15
Totals	12	10	1	1	51	20
Grand Totals	61	28	7	26	159	153

GOAL SCORERS TO 31ST DECEMBER.

1st XI. : Mne. Killian 12, Corpl. Papper 10, Mnes. Cain 9, Trounce 8, Waugh 4, Sergt. Tilsley 3, Mne. Kaye and Musn. White 2 each, L/Corpl. Sharrock, Mnes. Bates, Scott and Wakefield.—54.

2nd XI. : Mnes. Noble 11, Bates 9, Corpl. Hamblin 6, Mnes. Horne and Sibley 5 each, Robinson 4, Neill 3, Woodroff and Ashmore 2 each, Sergt. Tilsley, Corpls. Wright, Pettinger, Mnes. Killian, King, Wakefield and Waugh.—54.

3rd XI. : Mnes. Noble 15, Lincoln 6, Musn. White 4, Mnes. Horne, Neale, Pringle, Kellett 3 each, Leather, Male, Sibley 2 each, Scott, Hubbard, Evans, Tippler, Scottow, Balderson, Robinson and G. Smith.—51.

PORTSMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

Now that the lads have finished their Christmas vacation business must naturally return to drills, fatigues, " rattles," and last, but not least, sport. Although there has been a slump in the football of the Division there are one or two matches to report, unfortunately on the adverse side.

In the home game versus the Royal Engineers it was necessary to field a weakened team, and the Sappers claimed both points to the tune of 4—0 Against the *Dolphin* in an away match the original first team could do no better than finish up with a 6—2 deficit, Turner scoring both goals Now for a bright spark : H.M.S. *Vernon* obliged at Eastney and went away empty handed —both as regards goals and points, Stockton scoring the only goal towards the end of a hard game.

Our record for the United Services League Div. I. is as follows :—

			Goals		
P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
8	3	0	5	12	24	6

From here we wander forth to Portsmouth League notes, and again the records show a slump, two matches having been played, the first against Portsmouth Gas Company (away), the score being 6—1 for the " Lights," Mills being the scorer of the solitary goal, and the second against Osborne Athletic (away) who were the winners by 3—1, Davidson being the only marksman. The least said about the last mentioned match the better.

Portsmouth League readings up to date are :—

			Goals		
P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
15	3	4	8	22	47	10

There are no cup matches to report, since the last issue and the only notes left are with reference to Company football, the position of the Companies being as follows :

				Goals		
Company	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
"I" Coy.	3	2	0	1	11	4	5
"E" Coy.	3	1	2	0	4	8	4
"N" Coy.	3	1	1	1	7	7	3
"A" Coy.	1	1	0	0	5	1	2
Fort Cumberland	2	0	2	0	0	2	2

Results since last issue :—

FIRST ELEVEN—				
H.M.S. Dolphin	U.S. League I.	away	lost	2—6
Royal Engineers	ditto	home	lost	0—4
H.M.S. Vernon	ditto	home	won	1—0
SECOND ELEVEN—				
Portsmouth Gas Coy	Ports. League I.	away	lost	1—6
Osborne Athletic	ditto	away	lost	1—3

G.B.

PLYMOUTH.

RUGBY.

We regret that owing to an oversight last month's report on the " handling code " was prepared too late for inclusion in January's issue of the " G. & L."

May we add our congratulations to the many already showered on Mne. C. Webb on his selection for England ? All West Country readers, and probably other readers as well, have read with pleasure the many laudatory comments on his display in the match at Twickenham.

We have had a pleasing run of wins since November last, including in our scalps teams from H.M.S. *Malaya*, 2nd Wiltshire Regiment, Kingsbridge and the R.N. Barracks.

The annual match R.M. & R.N. in aid of Trafalgar Orphan Fund, at Rectory, was a " needle " game, the Barracks having fielded an extra strong side, anticipating the inclusion of Mne. Webb and others in our team. Webb was unavailable, but the Royals rose to the occasion, the forwards playing magnificently. Special mention should be made of Lieutenants Solbe and Palmer (our new P. & R.T. Officer) and Mne. Light.

This month we meet a succession of strong senior sides in Teignmouth, Brixham and Penryn, and our playing strength having been reduced owing to drafting requirements special efforts will be necessary to maintain our present record.

Results to date :—

			For	Against
19-11-31	*v.*	H.M.S. " Malaya " ..	19	0
21-11-31	*v.*	Plymouth Argaum ..	8	3
25-11-31	*v.*	2nd Wiltshire Regiment..	23	0
28-11-31	*v.*	Devonport High School O.B.	22	0
5-12-31	*v.*	O.P.M.'s	12	3
12-12-31	*v.*	Kingsbridge	17	0
16-12-31	*v.*	R.N. Barracks.. .. (Trafalgar Orphan Fund)	11	6
2-1-32	*v.*	Teignmouth	11	22
9-1-32	*v.*	Brixham	0	14

An Irishman having joined a ship as stoker, was somewhat taken aback with the proceedings caused by the death of a comrade at sea. As they were about to cast the body overboard they were unable to find anything convenient to weight the body. Micheal was summoned to bring a large piece of coal for the above purpose. After watching the same being duly fastened to the body and cast over, Mich eal was heard to exclaim, " Faith, an' that's the fust toime I saw any wan going to the divil an' after taking his own coal wid him."—

H. Riddiough, 29 Carney Street, Boosbeck, Cleveland.

MAGAZINE

THE "FIGHTINGEST" MAN I KNOW.

By Major General Smedley D. Butler, U.S.M.C.

(*continued*).

a horse and a machine gun. And eight huudred natives waiting to shoot him down !

So. while we prepared to meet any attack, sans machine gun, Daly slipped away from our little woe-begone camp. Down the trail we had just traversed under so much difficulty he went. The natives, apparently hearing his footsteps, blazed away from both sides, while he, dodging bullets, covered the mile to the ford. There he leaped into the stream without the formality of removing his clothing, made his way through the swollen, roaring waters and amongst the dead horses, and finally located in an almost miraculous manner, the body of the one with the machine gun strapped on its back. Battling the rushing waters and still ducking bursts of lead, he managed to unstrap the weapon, attach it to his own back, struggle up to the ford, and retrace his steps up the slippery trail to our camp, always under fire.

Now, to the layman, this deed of Daly's, while no doubt thrilling, may not sound like such a heroic act. True, there wasn't the color to it that there is to a charge. It's much harder, however, and requires more courage to go out alone on a mission of this sort than it does to be merely one of a group which charges a foe of overwhelming numbers. In the latter case there is the "mob" spirit. One has friends and comrades with him. One cheers the other. There is comfort in the knowledge that your pals are with you. It is different when you are alone. And, in recommending Daly for the Congressional Medal of Honor for the heroic act, I wrote, as I have in the six or seven other recommendations for the same award it has been my pleasure to make at various times, that Daly had succeeded in carrying out a mission which I would not have attempted and which I would not have asked any man to undertake. To Daly, it was just another job.

When the United States declared war upon Germany, Daly went to France with the Seventy-third Machine Gun Company.

A fire broke out on June 5, 1918, in an ammunition dump at Lucylebucage—a blaze that threatened the troops stationed there. There were hundreds of men at hand—but it was Daly, at the risk of his life again, who went to it alone and extinguished the flames. Two days later, while his position was under fire and bombardment, he again braved death by leaving the semi-security of the trench to visit all the gun crews of his company, who were then posted over a wide portion of the front.

On June 10th, again alone, he attacked an enemy machine gun emplacement and captured it by the use of hand grenades and his automatic pistol. That afternoon, duriug the German attack on Bouresches, he saw Marines fall in No Man's Land, wounded during the bitter fight. With high explosives bursting all about, digging huge holes in the badly torn torrain, and machine gun bullets whizzing by in endless procession, Daly crawled, walked and ran to them, carrying the wounded men in to safety.

That's considerable action for one man—alone on. each occasion—in six days, even in the World War. For his valor in that period he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross by his own Government and the Medaille Millitaire by France.

Following his adventure on the Springfield, he saw foreign service in Cuba and Mexico, including participation in the engagement incident to the occupation of Vera Cruz, but Daly was cheated of opportunities to "show his stuff." Followed duty at other Marine barracks, service on other Navy vessels. Then Daly went to Haiti.

There it was my privilege to soldier with Daly, to come to know him well, to rely upon him when difficult jobs came to hand. There it was my privilege to witness what I consider his greatest feat, an act that saved the lives of our detachment of twenty-five. It was in 1915. Somewhere in the mountains about Fort Liberte was a stronghold of bandits, locally known as Cacoes, which I was instructed to find.

I organized an expeditionary force of twenty-five men and took along Dan Daly as my first sergeant. On small horses, riding on grass saddles fashioned by the men themselves, we started out through country unknown to us, with maps that were grossly inaccurate and with a but hazy idea of what we were seeking.

Eventually a native led us to the stronghold of the bandits—a fort on top of Mount Capois, which pokes its head three thousand feet above sea level. The whole crest of the mountain was alive with Cacoes sitting on the ramparts. Fully seven or eight hundred of them. We were but twenty-five.

Having found the nest, but not being able to attack because of lack of numbers, we noted its location and decided to start back to Fort Liberte to organize an expedition to wage war on the gang.

On our way back, while fording a stream, we were attacked by Cacoes. We finally managed to get the men across the ford. We then made our way up the bank, and about a mile away found a camping site. We placed our horses in a group and formed a circle of Marines about them.

When we had started out we had a machine gun, and as soon as camp had been made, I ordered that it be set up, to repel any attack that might be made, as I believed the Cacoes would swoop down upon us without warning. I was informed that the machine gun was gone ; that the animal to whose back it had been strapped had been shot down during the melee at the ford and had floated down the river. We had saved the ammunition—but had no gun. All of us felt pretty low, for the natives had a most wholesome respect for a machine gun operated by Marines. I cussed a bit and the Marines cussed some more—and they know how !

Daly walked over to me and said : " Major, I'm going to take a walk, back a ways along the trail we

just followed, and maybe I can find that machine gun. We need it badly."

"I don't see how you can get away with it, Daly," I responded. "The Cacoes are no doubt back there waiting. You won't have a Chinamen's chance. Besides the gun is probably a mile or so down the river. It's suicide, Daly."

"Well, might as well try it, Major," he persisted. "Maybe we can find it. If we don't—well, it'll be just as much suicide up here as down there."

And off he went. Alone. At night in the rain, in, in a strange land. Over a slippery trail with a roaring stream below to ford, in which to swim and "fish" for

But Daly wasn't through with this war—yet. A few days later he ventured out behind his own lines again, on a tour of duty, but this time he fell wounded. Sent back of the lines for hospitalization, he chafed until he was permitted to return to the front. On October 8th, shortly after he had rejoined his company he was wounded again. Before he had recovered the Armistice had been signed and Daly had to return home.

He didn't know it then, but his fighting days were over. Six months after he returned to the United States, he was transferred to inactive status, having served more than twenty years. On February 6, 1929, his career formally ended when he was retired from the service with the rank of Sergeant Major.

Now Daly, the super-fighter of many campaigns, is just an old man. But he is a Medal of Honor man, and if another emergency should arise, it would not surprise me if Daly forgot his years and his aches, donned again the forest green, sewed on his campaign and medal bars, and reported once more to Marine headquarters at Washington, with the remark :

"Sir, here I am ; where do I go from here ?"

(Opinions or assertions contained herein are private ones of the writer and are not to be construed as official or reflecting the views of the Navy Department or the Naval Service at large.)

S. D. Butler.

Editor's Note.—The story "Fightingest Man I Know" is published by permission of the American Magazine.

A MOST UNTRUE STORY.

It was Saturday evening and the officers had returned to the Mess after a display of lynch-law, miscalled Rugby Football. Tea was ordered and consumed in silence.

"A singularly filthy game," mused Lieutenant Archibald Alison gazing at a mauled finger. "Just look at my hand ; some blighter bit it."

The remaining subalterns inspected the maimed hand. Sure enough on one finger were the unmistakable signs of a bite.

There entered Lieutenant Charles White who propped himself up in front of the fire and showed visible signs of pleasure.

"What is the matter," asked somebody. "You seem pleased with life ; come into money or what?"

"No," replied Mr. White with a flashing chorus-girl smile "you know what a foul game it was this afternoon" he broke off.

"Yes, but why dwell on the obvious," said Alison in a sleepy voice.

"Well," said the exultant White, "I got my own back on the perishers."

"How ?" there was a flicker of interest in the questioners' tone.

"Well in the middle of a scrum I saw the hand of one of the dirty dogs apparently groping for the ball so *I bit it as hard as I could* !"

A SONG OF THE JOLLIES.

By Phillip Lovell.

The seven seas o'er you'll meet him,
In khaki, red, or blue ;
Or in Tropics hot (he sweats a lot),
A snow-white garb's a clue.
A miracle of neatness,
A carriage and a mien ;
Belonging wholly, solely,
To Joe the Royal Marine.

The Big Lands five they know him too,
When troubles are about ;
Floods, earthquakes, "police"—or worse still,
Someone deserves a clout.
Prepared with simple neatness,
A carriage and a mien ;
Belonging wholly, solely,
To Joe the Royal Marine.

In little scraps and big ones
He's always to the fore ;
"Resourcefulness" his motto
When things are pressing sore.
Things righted with a fleetness,
A carriage and a mien ;
Belonging wholly, solely,
To Joe the Royal Marine.

COLONEL CREASE'S SMOKE SCREEN.

One of the most famous Colonels Commandant the R.M.A. ever had was Colonel J. F. Crease, C.B. (Commdt. 1888-1891).

He was the inventor of an Anti-fouling composition which is still used for ship's hulls and Portsmouth's system of drainage, with the Pumping Station at Fort Cumberland, was his idea.

Incidentally, he was the central figure of a long-remembered incident at Church Parade in his time. It was his custom to walk over from the Commandant's House to the parade ground to meet the troops returning from Church. The favourite march tune in those days was "Whist, here comes the Bogey man."

One Sunday he met the troops as usual, and suddenly he astonished everybody by holding hp his hand and shouting "Stop . . that . . damned . . tune. Every time you see me coming to meet you, you play 'Here com comes the Bogey Man,'" The band promptly stopped it.

His crowning effort, however, was his idea of a smoke screen to cover an attack, since the introduction of smokeless powder had rendered the old frontal attack by short rushes in the open, a very dangerous evolution.

He thought out a smoke screen barrage, something like the creeping Artillery barrage in the Great War.

In front of the attacking battalion he placed a party provided with smoke balls, whose duty it was to light these and hurl them as far as possible whenever a rush was to be made, so as to cover the advance of the troops.

The new position was taken up, the process would be repeated, and so on until the object of attack was reached.

The visit of the German Emperor to Eastney in 1891 gave Colonel Crease a fine chance to demonstrate his pet idea.

It was arranged to have a field day—a Battalion starting from Fort Cumberland should attack the Barracks across the glacis and through the drill field, so that the German Emperor and his party could watch the whole show from the window of the officers' mess room.

It was my ill luck to be one of the smoke-ball party. We each had three of the things, of varying sizes—two large ones slung around us, and one in hand to start with. They had been specially designed by the Armourer Sergeant and his helpers (with Tom Bamfield, then Lance Sergeant, as O.C. Stinks, I believe), and were made from component parts of gunpowder to give as dense a smoke as possible.

The first part of the attack was a "long range bombardment" of the position by a battery of Field Artillery from Hilsea. The battalion then moved off, as soon as a proportion of the smoke-ball party in front of them had hurled their first smoke balls and created a screen. Immediately behind this screen they lay down while a further screen was made, the artillery still banging away from behind.

There was no doubt about the efficiency of the smoke screen. We were in a vile pea-soup fog all the time, and if the defenders ever saw anything of us, we certainly saw nothing of them, as a light wind helped us by spreading the smoke in front of us. How the attack was steered was always a mystery to me, except that we all knew the ground and made our own way.

What nobody had foreseen, however, was the effect of the smoke on the smoke-ball party. We had no gas masks, of course, so we simply had to live in it and swallow it. Our eyes ran, and our throats burnt; we were all coughing badly. We had had the usual barrack breakfast of "slingers"—bread dipped in coffee—and this was soon heaved overboard. Still we plugged on, with a flow of language as sulphurous as the smoke.

As we threw our last bombs, individually, we became "casualties," and my turn to fall "dead" came when I was in the middle of the drill field. We were then, of course, getting near to our objective, and my rest was a short one, for suddenly a bugle call rang out, and by the rattle of wheels in rear we realised that the artillery was dashing up behind us to be in at the "finale."

For us the bugle call was Gabriel's trump, for with one accord the "dead" rose up, and standing painfully erect, prayed that the guns wouldn't mow us down. The artillery drivers dodged us cleverly, however, and we followed them up to be in the parade before the German Emperor.

The Kaiser walked down the ranks, apparently keenly interested in the smoke-ball party, for our faces were a ghastly bilious colour, while our brass helmet ornaments had been turned a dark copper shade. From his questions it seemed that he wanted to know how the fumes affected us, and we thought it was kind of him to be so solicitous.

Twenty-five years later (May 15th) at Ypres, the Germans launched their first gas attack. Had we made them a present of the idea, free, gratis, and for nothing?

ROYAL MARINES DINNER CLUB.

BALANCE SHEET FOR YEAR ENDING 31ST DECEMBER, 1931.

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

EXPENDITURE

	£	s.	d.
Income Tax	3	6	8
Corporation Tax	4	10	0
U.S. Club Dinner	97	10	0
Gratuity to Waiters	5	0	0
Gratuity to Orderly		5	0
Clerical Assistance	1	0	0
Advertisements	3	1	0
Postage and Telegrams	1	13	6
Printing		7	6
Cheque Book		5	0
Investments (£300 Conversion Loan 3½ %)	235	1	0
Depreciation of Investments during 1931.	32	0	0
	£383	19	8

RECEIPTS.

	£	s.	d.
Entrance Fees and Subscriptions	44	15	0
Dinner Subscriptions	39	0	0
Redemption of L.C.C. 5% Housing Bonds at par	200	0	0
Interest on Investments	29	5	2
Interest on Deposit Account		10	0
Balance (Excess of Expenditure over Receipts).	70	9	6
	£383	19	8

BALANCE SHEET.

LIABILITIES.

	£	s.	d.
Assets as shown on Balance Sheet, 31st Dec., 1930	879	13	4
Less Balance on Revenue Account	70	9	6
	£809	3	10

ASSETS

	£	s.	d.
Value of Investments on 13st Dec., 1931—			
£311 7s. 2d. Consols 2½% at 55	171	0	0
£200 5% War Loan 1929/47 at 95½	191	0	0
£300 Conversion Loan, 3½% at 73¾	221	5	0
£50 Connversion Loan, 4½% at 93	46	10	0
£100 India 4½% Stock 1950/55 at 70	70	0	0
£50 Conversion Loan 5% at 99	49	10	0
Cash—			
At Bank 57 14 9			
In Hand 2 4 1			
	59	18	10
	£809	3	10

Custodian of Securities—
Lloyds Bank, Ltd.,
Cox's and King's Branch,
6, Pall Mall, S.W.1.

Trustees—
Lt.-Gen. R. V. Ford, C.B., C.B.E., R.M.
Maj.-Gen. H. S. N. White, C.B., M.V.O., R.M. (retd.).
Brig. R. D. Ormsby, C.B.E., R.M.

I certify that this Balance Sheet shows the correct state of the Accounts of the Club and that there are no outstanding assets or liabilities other than those shown.

A. S. CANTRELL, Lt.-Col. R.M., Hon. Sec.,
R.M.D.C.

Audited and found correct this 4th day of January, 1932. Certificate of Investments seen.

A. Y. DIXON, Major,
R.M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MOMBASA,
28-12-31.

I heartily agree with the suggestions of "A Veteran Retired Officer," in the Christmas number of the *G. & L.*

I would also humbly suggest that correspondents of our publication should give us more news of general current events, and historical facts, if any, connected with the Services on Foreign Stations.

"Retired Officer."

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following :—

The Halton Magazine, The Hawk (Royal Air Force), The Planesman (Royal Air Force), The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Indian Army Ordnance Corps Gazette, The London Scottish Regimental Gazette, Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The Sapper (Royal Engineers), Royal Fusiliers' Chronicle, The Wire (Royal Corps of Signals), The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry Journal, The Leatherneck (U.S. Marines), The Snapper (East Yorkshire Regt.), The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Green Howards Gazette (Yorkshire Regiment), St. George's Gazette (Northumberland Fusiliers), The Highland Light Infantry Chronicle, The Men of Harlech (Welch Regiment), TheBritish Red Cross Quarterly Review, The 79th News (Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders).

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE "GLOBE AND LAUREL."

From 22nd December, 1931 to 22nd January, 1932.

1/1½, Major-General C. B. Brittan ; 2/3, H.M.S. Frobisher, H.M.S. Victory (R.N.B.) ; 2/6, Mr. D. J. McDonald, H.M.S. Dolphin ; 2/7½, H.M.S. Sandhurst ; 3/-, H.M.S. Centaur ; 3/6, H.M.S. Furious, H.M.S. Osprey ; 3/10, H.M.S. Egmont ; 4/-, Mrs. E. Lawrence, Deal & Walmer Union Club, Lieut. J. S. Thompson ; 4/1, H.M.S. Furious ; 4/6, Capt. F. Ede, Mne. W. Roberts, R.M.P. (Haslar), H.M.S. St. Vincent, Capt. F. Waters, Mr. J. T. Balmer, Mrs. A. Jolley, Mr. W. Tolley, Colonel R. Cater, Capt. H. Bulley, Lieut. J. Watts, Capt. G. Harrington, H. W. Caudrey, Lieut. P. Hodder, Colonel P. Peacock, Mr. E. A. Dimond, Lieut. C. Dyer, Capt. K. E. Previte, Chas. Hatch, Gordon Daviot, G. R. King, Mr. J. Rider, Colonel J. R. Garrett, R.M.P. (Halton Heath), D. E. H. Friend, Mr. W. Snell, Lt.-Colonel Sir H. Poe, Cd. R.M. Gnr. A. V. Kemp, Lieut. J. R. C. Browne, W. E. Blendell, W. B. Greasley, Mr. J. Ferris, Capt. J. F. Richards, H. C. Fleming, Mr. W. Humphries, Mr. J. Murphy, Lieut. W. D. Craig, Mr. H. G. Elms, W. J. Grace, Surg.-Comdr. S. J. Brown, Colonel J. W. Snepp, Mr. E. J. Casserley, Mr. Russell, Lieut. G. E. Durham, Mr. J. M. Smith, Mrs. H. C. B. Hoar, Lieut. J. Murdock, J. Henderson, Mr. A. Rowe, Wm. Griffin, Sergt. Futter, W.R. Mess R.N.B. Chatham, W. Moreton, Capt. W. T. Goss, T. Binnesley, Mr. A. E. Payne, Mr. F. G. Smith, A. E. Biggs, Mr. W. Shannon, H. Bishop, Capt. J. C. Lambert, H.M.S. St. Vincent, Mr. G. Lighton, Lieut. A. J. Corrie, Major F. J. Brett, Lieut. A. Moffatt, Major J. B. Darling, F. Thompson, A. Alexander, Mne. Balneafes, Mr. W. T. Symonds, R. Turner, Capt. R. A. E. Castle, R. Capener ; 4/9, Colonel F. H. Mountsteven ; 5/-, Mr. P. J. Kent, Major J. Battin, Lieut. E. W. Horton, Capt. Frank Ede, Lieut.-General P. Molloy, Lieut.-Colonel G. L. F. Shewell, Major H. L. Norcock, Major J. Muir, Lieut. O. C. T. Dykes, Lieut.-Colonel H. L. Darley, Lieut. B. Baseby, Lieut. H. Martin, Major R. M. White, Mr. G. Hollamby, Major J. J. Bramble, General A. G. Tatham, Major A. Elsworthy, Major T. E. V. Cooke, Capt. A. J. Whistler, Group Capt. J. T. Courtney, Colonel W. S. S. Harvest, Major G. S. Hobson, Capt. C. G. de B. Godfrey, Lieut. E. C. Mugridge, H.M.S. Renown, Thos. Sillitoe ; 5/3, H.M.S. Devonshire ; 5/6, H.M.S. Courageous ; 6/-, J. W. Papworth, Colonel L. W. Miller, H. E. Tuckey ; 6/3, H.M.S. Curlew, H.M.S. Coventry ; 6/6, H.M.S. York ; 7/-, H.M.S. Resolution ; 8/-, H.M.S. Durban ; 9/3, H.M.S. Delhi ; 10/-, Lieut.-Colonel W. J. Langford, Major A. C. Pearson, Capt. R. C. G. Mackenzie, Lieut. C. A. Feely, H.M.S. Fisgard, Major-General Sir S. A. Paris, Colonel E. W. Harding, Colonel J. Markham-Rose, Colonel A. P. Gratton ; 10/6, Major-General H. C. Money, H.M.S. Valiant, H.M.S. Courageous ; 10/9, H.M.S. Suffolk ; 11/-, Chatham Division ; 13/10, H.M.S. Cardiff ; 14/7, H.M.S. Glorious ; 14/9, Plymouth Division ; 15/-, H.M.S. Cumberland ; 17/3, Portsmouth Division ; 21/-, H.M.S. Valiant ; 23/-, H.M.S. Exeter ; 24/-, R.M.O.C.A. (London) ; 29/6, H.M.S. Shropshire ; 31/6, H.M.S. Sussex ; 36/-, H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth ; 38/-, H.M.S. Danae ; 69/3, Depot, R.M. Deal.

NOTICES.

ZEEBRUGGE (1918) ASSOCIATION.

ZEEBRUGGE (1918) ASSOCIATION are holding their Annual Dinner at the Imperial Hotel, Russell Square, London, W.C., on Friday, 22nd April next, at 7.0 p.m. ; tickets 6/6 each from Mr. L. H. Everitt, 113 Balham Hill, London, S.W.12. Officers and men who took part in the operations at Zeebrugge 22/23rd April, 1918, are eligible to attend.

Should any officer or man wish to join the Association, full particulars may be obtained from Mr. G. J. Moyse, 77a Fielding Road, Bedford Park, Chiswick, London, W.4, stating rank and number at the time of the action, together with the ship served on.

THE ROYAL MARINES RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

The Hon. Secretary R.M.R.A. desires to acknowledge the following subscriptions received to date :—

VOLUNTARY SUBSCRIPTIONS : Major-General Sir A. Paris, £1 ; Colonel H. La T. Darley, 6/- ; and the following 5/- : General W. I. Eastman, General C. G. Brittan, C.B., Lieut.-Colonel A. G. Vincent, C.B.E., Sir A. Gibbs, Major H. R. L. Pym, Capt. R. Northrop, Major G. F. Haszard, O.B.E., D.S.C., Capt. G. P. Thorold, Colonel J. L. P. Maclurcan, Lt.-Col. C. H. Willis, C.B.

EXCHANGE.

Will any Marine wishing to change from Chatham to Plymouth please communicate with Ply. 21365, Mne. G. Lewis, 18 Mess, H.M.S. Dorsetshire, c/o G.P.O. Q.G.Q.O.

Women finished up splendidly in the race for the King's Cup. At last we can call them plane folk.

* * *

In an Exam. paper a fishmonger's son was the only one to answer a question dealing with fish. Roes to the occasion !

* * *

DRAGNET COL.

The Girl—"Oh, don't some people get offensive when they own a car !"

The Man—"Well, they certainly do get a habit of running other people down."—*Answers.*

* * *

"Excuse me sir, do you happen to have seen a policeman anywhere about here ?"

"I am sorry, but I have not seen a sign of one."

"All right, hurry up and give me your watch and pocketbook then."—*Berlin Dorfburbier.*

* * *

"Great Scott, Alice, someone has pinched my spark plugs."

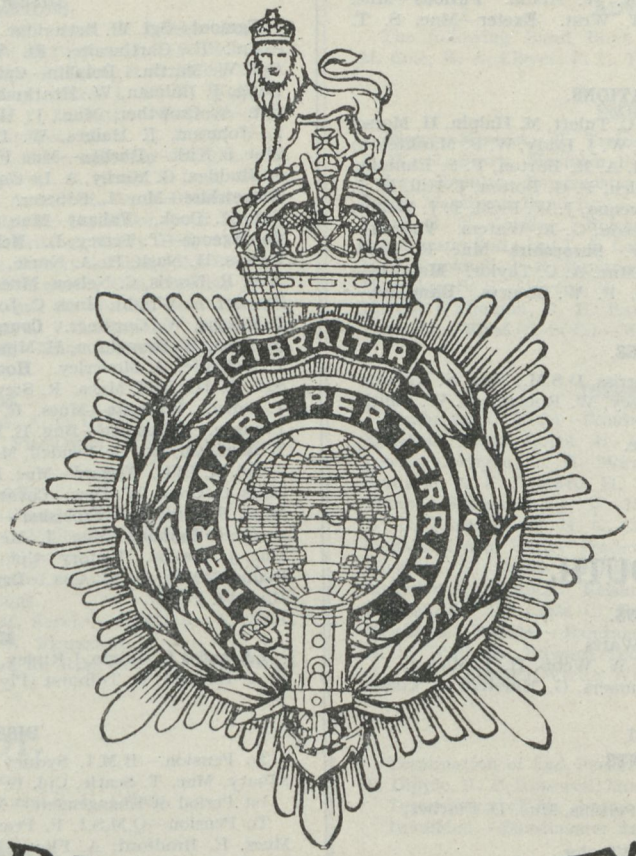
"Are you sure you had them when we left home, darling ?"—*Passing Show.*

* * *

WILL AND WONE.

A darkey was struggling with a balky mule when a bystander said : "Mose, where's your will power ?"

"Mah will power am right wid me—but you oughta see dis year animal's won't power.



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Supt. Clerk (W.O.) E. J. Wood (Ply.) to Cd. Supt. Clerk, 18-1-32.
Capt. C. R. W. Lamplough, T.S.C. and Capt. S. J. Bassett to Bt.-Major, for meritorious service, 31-12-31.
Proby 2/Lt. R. T. Partridge (Ch.) to Proby. Lt., 1-2-32.
Major F. J. Hone, (Qr.Mr.) (Ply.) to Lt.-Col. (Qr. Mr.) 6-1-32.
Q.M.S.I. G. C. Helps, (Ch.) to be Sergt.-Major (W.O.) vice Bryant, 1-2-32.
Lt.-Col. J. W. Snepp, O.B.E. (retd.) to Col. (retd.) 22-12-31.

RETIREMENTS.

Major R. Sinclair at own request, 18-1-32.
Surg.-Cdr. J. S. Orwin, M.B., B.S., R.N., on account of age, with rank of Surg.-Capt., 10-1-32.
Capt. A. Rendell, on account of age, 14-2-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Lt.-Col. G. Rutledge as Supt. School of L.A. vice Tripp.
Major (Bt.-Lt.-Col. H. G. Grant to Depot for duty.
Capt. H. B. van Raagh, M.C., C.C., Caris-Wilson, M.C., S. J. Tracey. H. I. S. Willcox, M.C., H. S. Rider, E. B. Burrell, G. Boucher, A. B. Wigwal and Lieut. J. B. Porter, relinquish appointments on abolition of Special reserve of Officers, R.M., 1--1-32.
Major H. S. G. Bird, (Ply.) as Bde. Major vice Forster, 14-2-32.
D. I. Nicoll, K. L. Ford, F. D. G. Bird as Proby. 2/Lts., 1-1-32.
Proby. 2/Lt. A. L. Brown, removed from list 6-1-32.
Major A. M. Craig, O.B.E., to Corps duty and Supy.
Sgt.-Major (W.O.) A. J. Bryant as Office Sgt.-Major (Ch.) vice Morgan

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Lieut. C. R. Hardy, P. G. Solbe, R. G. Parks-Smith to *Victory* and for short P.R.T. Course, 18-2-32.
Capt. E. B. Dun and Lieut. A. J. Harvey (now in ship) Proby. Lt. F. S. May to *Valiant* on recommissioning.
Major H. S. G. Bird to *Victory* cancelled.
Surg.-Lt.-Cdr. (D.) B. J. Geekie, L.D.S., R.N. to *Victory* attd. for R.M. Infirmary Po., vice Horton, 19-1-32.
Proby. Lt. R. T. Partridge to *Hermes* vice Woods.
Major R. H. Campbell, M.C., to *Curacoa* vice Eastman.
Capt. K. Hunt to *Erebus* vice Brooke-Short, 26-1-32.
Capt. C. Brooke-Short to *Delhi* as S.O. (I) Bermuda and Sec.
Surg. Lt. C. H. Birt, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., R.N. to *Victory* addl. for R.M. Imfirmary, Portsmouth, vice Ball, 2-2-32.
Surg. G. D. J. Ball, M.B., Ch.B., R.M. to *Vindictive*, 3-2-32.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTION.

To Clr/Sgt. T. J. Walker.

EMBARKATIONS.

Valiant—Clr/Sgt. W. T. Whitmore, Sgt. W. C. Beavington, Cpls. W. A. Wright, J. F. Swaine, Mnes. F. Amies, E. Williams, H. R. Tubby, A. G. Spear. A. J. Smith, H. Stroud, E. Smith, E. C. Holland, J. Finney, W. E. Evans, C. M. Middleton, G. R. Andrews, W. Bean, R. D. Sharrock, W. G. Meeking, B. Stocker, F. J. Clark, C. E. Clifford, W. E. Storey, G. A. Stringer, H. Headland, H. A. Cook, H. V. Southey, R. Wakefield, D. Gallagher, E. W. Kerridge, F. J. Taylor, J. Watson, F. E. Knowles, E. Bennett, E. W. Taylor, Bugler H. F. Moore. **York**—Cpl. W. Stepney, Mnes. J. Neill, W. J. Smith, R. F. Sayer, G. F. Sanderson, P. S. Shilling, L. A. Newman, D. J. Fitzgerald, R. J. Harman, F. A. Grimmer, G. B. Terry, H. Follett, B. T. McManus, W. H. Blackmore. **Repulse**—Sgt. A. B. Clarke, Mnes. H. Rock, R. S. Coleman, G. Winnington, R. W. Hepburn, R. Nichols, H. C. West, W. J. Townsend, A. A. Sheppard, C. G. Palmer, W. C. Tong, F. T. Fisher, W. A. Lawrence, T. H. Brookes. **Hermes**—Sgt. A. R. C. Berry, Cpl. H. Norris, Mne. C. Kiddle. **Ramillies**—Cpl. J. T. Collins.

Cpl. H. J. Tims. **Royal Oak**—Cpl. R. W. Nixon. **Furious**—Mne. H. G. Pratt. **Cambrian**—Mne. G. H. West. **Exeter**—Mne. S. T. Beasley.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Repulse—Sgt. E. C. Fessey, Mnes. T. C. Tulett, M. Halpin, H. Morse, G. W Woods, P. J. Powley, A. E. Pellett, W. J. Eddy, W. F. Manktelow, A. Holland, R. E. Simpson, R. J. Gold, A. R. Barton, F. S. Elmmlie. **York**—Cpl. A. J. Lord, Mnes. H. B. Allen, F. G. Bolton, J. Hill, H. J. Walker, A. Brown, P. A. Harris, J. Mulvenna, J. W. Field, T. J. Heaps, J. Small, G. Mackay-Wood, C. A. Simpson, G. R. Waters. **Valiant**—Cpl. P. J. Dyke, Mne. W. J. Monday. **Shropshire**—Mne. R. Ford. **Suffork**—Mne. W. H. Holland. **Kent**—Mne. A. C. Taylor. **Malabar**—Mne. S. H. Farrier. **Cambrian**—Mne. F. W. Rogers. **Ramillies**—Sgt. F. D. Sheen.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Clr/Sgt. S. Morriss, D.S.M., Mne. N. Roberts

Invalided.—Mnes. F. Taft, H. A. Casey, W. Roberts, G. W. Smith C. M. Lally, Musn. S. Yeomans.

By Purchase—(£24), Cpl. P. J. Dyke.

S.N.L.R.—Musn. D. Stokoe.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr/Sgt.—Sgts. C. A. Bennett, A. Watts.

To Sgt.—Cpls. J. Harrison, F. Wood, W. Webb, H. J. Macey.

To Cpl.—Mnes. J. R. Collins, A. Summers, G. Marshall, S. Colam, S. C. Prince-Cox, H. F. Holton.

APPOINTMENTS.

R.M.S.I.—Sgt. M. Miller.

Clerk, 1st Q.M.'s.—Sgt. J. Ashby, A. Perkins, Mne. D. Fincher.

C.Q.M.S. "I" Coy.—Clr/Sgt. R. Sait.

Attendant Div. Institutes.—Mne. W. Wheeler.

Lamplighter.—Mne. C. Hemming.

Marker, R.M.S.A., School, Browndown.—Mne. W. Patten.

Clerk, Commandant's Office.—Mne. P. Turner.

Butcher, 2nd Q.M.'s—Mne. W. Evans.

Boatman, Boat's crew.—Mne. J. Houghton.

Barracks Painter.—Mne. A. Newport.

Cook, Sgts.' Mess.—Mne. J. Haines.

M.O.A. to Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith—Mne. R. Penny.

M.O.A. to Capt. A. N. Williams—Mne. C. Walker.

Cook, Fort Cumberland.—Mne. A. Phippard.

M.O.A. to Proby 2/Lt. R. H. Bradshaw.—Mne. J. Sedgewick.

EMBARKATIONS.

Nelson—Sgt. S. Kay. **Hood**—Sgt. F. Betteridge, Cpl. B. Smith. **Dryad**—Clr/Sgt. R. Bailey. **Courageous**—Mnes. R. Burns, C. Riley, H. Pierce, T. Gyue, H. Johnson, S. Blow. **Dolphin**—E. Salford. **Valiant**—Mne. W. Bean. **Effingham**—Mne. J. Shepherd. **Suffolk**—Mne. E. Johnson. **Norfolk**—Mne. C. Richards. **Exeter**—Mne. J. Chellingsworth, S. Beasley. **York**—W. Smith. **Hood**—Sgt. Christopher, Miles. J. Stanley, R. M. Slinn, A. S. Hopkins, F. W. Clarke, W. H. Frost, T. N. Jenkins, A. Bilbe. **Warspite**—Mnes. H. Dickens, H. Fletcher, H. Strong, Cpl. J. Mottram, Mne. H. Kent, A. Webb. **Nelson**—Bugs. F. Gosbee, C. Aldred, Mnes. L. Burgess, B. Wintle, Sgt. W. Preston. **Rodney**—Mne. T. Lawrence. **Durban**—Mnes. G. E. Coombe, F. Jenkins. **Courageous**—Mnes. E. Snow, A. Gilbert, A. S. Gott, A.W.Mills, W.Taylor, J. Holliday. **Centaur**—Cpl. H. Turner, Mnes. A. Churn, W. Maycock. **Nelson**—Cpl. F. Tallant. Mnes. R. England, W. Farragher, F. Gronert, T. S. Farmer, F. Thompson, A. Corbyn, G. S. Priestnall. **Hawkins**—Mne. C. Males. **Champion**—Bug. H. W. Collins. **Victory**—Mnes. D. Williams, W. McGeown, J. Ansty, Cpl. F. Silsbury, Mne. A. Parsons. **Dryad**—Mne. F. Tyler. **Cormorant**—Mne. W. Pottinger. **Egmont**—Sgt. H. Pook, Cpl. S. Woodward. **Excellent**—Bug. H. Stockly. **Dolphin**—Mnes. A. Dummer, W. Kirlock, C. Mawn, W. Hurley, G. Woodward. **Victory**—Sgt. W. Leathwaite. **St. Vincent**—Cpl. A. C. Milne, Mne. D. Kearns. **Victory**—Mne. C. G. Knight. **Dolphin**—Sgt. W. G. Read, Mne. D. Underdown. **Champion**—Mnes. A. G. Belton, F. Spencer. **Dryad**—Mne. A. G. Chalmers, G. Gallop.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Egmont—Sgt. W. Betteridge. **Warspite**—Cpl. E. Butcher. **Centaur**—Cpl. E. Garthwaite. **St. Vincent**—Cpl. C. Wood. **Frobisher**—Cpl. W. Martin. **Dolphin**—Cpl. C. Wareham, Mnes. W. Flory, C. F. Lang, J. Bulman, W. Heathman, W. Rhodes, W. E. Jones. **Hood**—Sgt. A. Crowther, Mne. J. Harris. **Courageous**—Mnes. W. Evans, L. Johnson, J. Haines, W. Hughes. **Fisgard**—Cpl. D. Thompson, Mne. S. Kirk. **Durban**—Mne. F. Watson. **Victory**—Mne. A. Phippard, A. Budden, G. Murby, A. Le Gassick. **Revenge**—Mne. R. McAndrews. **Dorsetshire**—Mne. L. F. Steer. **Suffolk**—Cpl. A. G. Wilson. **Victory**—Sgt. H. Pook. **Valiant**—Mne. W. Mundy. **Tamar**—Mne. R. Jurd, **Courageous**—T. Terrey, L. **Nelson**—Davis, F. Elkins, J. Bevis, F. R. Dawes, H. Nash, H. A. Nurse, H. T. Hudson, T. Wilkin, C. Baker, Bug. R. Norris, C. Nelson, Mnes. J. Wareham, F. Pearce, H. Crutchley, Sgt. E. Wright, Mnes. C. Jory, C. Shetton, C. Hannany, R. Sharpe, D.Kearns, W. Gardiner. **Courageous**—Mnes. W. Moore, F. Garrard, R. Ford, H. Broughton, H. Minchew, R. Poar, L. Lance, A. Ackerman, F. Metcalfe, A. Moverley. **Hood**—Mnes. A. Russell, H. Collins, Clr/Sgt. R. Hatfield, Mnes. R. Stewart, H. Smith, A. Hudson, R. Evans, J. Odey. **Warspite**—Mnes. E. Clarke, T. Furbear, J. R. Earle, R. Davison. **Champion**—Bug. E. Russell. **Centaur**—Mnes. H. Platt, W. Wilkins, Clr/Sgt. G. Bendell, Mne. W. Whittaker, H. Salter. **Concord**—Cpl. R. Elils. **Fisgard**—Mne. R. Richards. **Egmont**—Sgt. J. Bedford, Mnes. G. Cross, W. Dew. **Coventry**—Cpl. G. Giles. **Chrysanthemum**—Mne. R. Traylor. **Frobisher**—Mne. A. Walker. **Excellent**—Bug. E. Bennett. **Egmont**—Mne. J. Mercer. **Royal Sovereign**—Cpl. C. Muir, Mne. J. Owens. **Victory**—Cpl. R. Brown. **Warspite**—Cpl. J. Pavey. **Rodney**—Mne. G. F. Cox. **Dryad**—Mne. W. T. Herbert. **Valiant**—Mne. W. Penny.

MEDALS.

L.S. and G.C..—Sgts. J.Ripley, T. Tonge, Cpl. C. Still, Mnes. B. Games, L. A. Kember, B. Tolhurst (Ply.).

DISCHARGES.

To Pension.—B.M.1. Sydney Dipple, Mne. W. E. Morris, Sgt. F. Albury, Mne. T. Searle, Cpl. E. Muir, Clr/Sgt. S. Searle.

1st Period of Engagement.—Mne. L. Bollam.

To Pension—Q.M.S.I. F. Peasnell, Clr/Sgt. R. Bent, R. Grantham, Mnes. E. Bradford, A. Flory, J. Taylor, C. Shemeld, Cpl. H. S. R. Mansbridge, B.M.1. R. Rosewell.

Invalided.—Mnes. W. Sefton, N. Tattersell.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

Suffolk to **Kent**—Cpl. A. Prescott. **Fisgard** to **Victory**—Mnes. F. Jackson, F. Wright. **Royal Oak** to **Royal Sovereign**—Mne. F. Nash, **London** to **Egmont**—Mnes. John Cahill, Edward Aubrey, detention. Malta.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To be Clr./Sgt.—Sergts. R. W. G. Blacker, L. J. Pughe, A. E. Doidge, William Walker, V. E. Clark.

To be Sergt.—Cpls. Edward Burnett, Stanley Youngson, H. A. Jenkins, W. E. A. Packwood, F. C. Ellerby, J. H. Moyse, A. G. Chambers W. A. Jeffery.

To be Cpl.—Mnes. R. G. Crocker, O. H. G. Griffiths, A. L. Nethercott, T. M. Wall, T. E. Watkins, H. G. McKernon, R. J. Cowley, Robert Davidson, C. F. Evans, W. P. Smith, P. A. Scully.

APPOINTMENTS.

Clerk, 1st Q.M. Dept.—Mne. J. Y. Scott.

L/Cpl. (unpaid)—Mne. F. D. McColgan.

EMBARKATIONS.

Defiance—Mne. J. E. Banthorpe. **Capetown**—Mne. C. A. Bennett. **Furious**—Sergts. H. L. Johns, T. J. Cann, Cpls. F. W. Blay, W. E. A. Packwood, Buglers S. J. L. Chapman, S. A. H. Williams, Mnes. E. Robinson, T. Weir, S. W. Mann, J. W. J. Clarke, Wm. Watson, D. C. Crierly, C. A. R. White, E. J. P. Dart, T. H. Lewis, J. B. Mitchell. **Renown**—Mne. W. A. Gove. **Norfolk**—Cpl. H. Long, Mne. C. A. Sadler. **Malaya**—Clr./Sgt. J. Moyse, Cpl. H. Williams. **Rodney**—Mne. W. Endacott. **Queen Elizabeth**—Mnes. T. H. Horton, W. Hunt, A. J. Pidgeon, Bugler G. J. A. Heesan. **Resolution**—Bugler F. G. Robins. **Glorious**—Mne. W. J. Kelly. **Osprey**—Mne. W. E. Pollard.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Exeter—Cpl. H. Dyer, Mnes. C. N. W. Coles, H. Pring. **Argus**—Mne. B. Stansfield. **Furious**—Sergts. W. G. Packwood, R. W. Edwards, Mnes. J. Snow, W. T. Naylor, C. French, P. Lane, H. C. Mills, W. H. Sidwell. **Dorsetshire**—Cpl. N. J. Jeffery, Mnes. J. D. K. Wall, W. Damarell, A. N. Harvey, J. Thomas, J. H. Little. **Norfolk**—Mne. F. C. Elliott. **Malaya**—Cpl. R. G. Crocker, Mnes. E. Light, W. J. Bolton, R. M. Turpin, A. E. Billett, S. Crow. **Rodney**—Sergts. Wm. Walker, C. F. Williams, G. Bryant, Cpls. H. F. Healy, S. G. L. Bates, E. R. Howe, Herbert Frost, Mnes. H. A. Talbot, W. C. Dicken, G. C. Graham, Arthur Chiswell, Hugh Kelly, M. H. Blake, Jack Hadley, Robert Brown, Ernest Luxon, A. G. Britton, Harry Hill, S. W. F. Robinson, W. R. Birkett, Saml. Hulme, Robert Garside, John Pounder, John Porter, H. T. Saunders, W. Whitworth, Geo. Pollitt, J. H. Almond, A. E. Moretimore, C. F. Evans, G. Youdle, Geo. Bramall, R. T. Stacey, Arthur Jones, W. H. Paul, L. V. Langmore. **Defiance**—Mne. J. E. Banthorpe. **Queen Elizabeth**—Mnes. A. Stewart, J. Warren.

AWARDS.

Victory Medal (Post Armistice)—Mne. A. C. Churchouse.

L.S. and G.C. Medal—Mnes. J. B. Fitz-Owen, Duncan Campbell, Sgt. F. C. Sheppard.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Staff Clerk George Hobson, Clr/Sgt. H. R. Bulley, Mnes. Frank Fraser, Mne. A. C. Mullarkey, H. W. Hill, W. C. Cornock, A. E. Dougal, W. C. Foxworthy.

At own request on payment of regulated amount of £36—Mne. J. J. Down; Of £24—Mne. George Hutchings.

Invalided, Physically unfit for R.M. Service—Sergt. A. W. Male, Mnes. James Fry, Edwin Rogers, G. A. Firmedow.

Invalided, Physically below standard for R.M. Service—Mne. Hugh Dobbin.

DEPOT.

To Sergeant.—Corpl. J. H. Harrison.

To Corporal.—Marines E. A. Searle and S. H. Colam.

APPOINTMENTS.

To Clerk, Commandant's Office.—Corpl. R. Ashcroft.

To Clerk, Paymaster's Office.—Sergt. F. Baker.

To Clerk, 1st Q.M.'s Office.—Mne. J. A. Yates.

M.T.I. (M), 2nd Class.—Sergt. W. J. Stokes and Corpl. W. G. A. Hardy.

M.T. Driver (Mechanic).—Mne. S. Geldert.

Attendant to Lieut. A. G. C. Langford.—Mne. D. W. Lynass.

Groom to Lt. & Adjt. J. M. Phillips.—Mne. T. Roberts.

Bath-house Man.—Mne. W. C. Duook.

MOVES.

To Chatham.—Corpls. J. E. Mansey, J. Bloomfield, C. H. A. Guttridge, A. Bowcock, H. F. P. Fuller.

To Portsmouth.—C/Sergt. S. G. Tilley, Corpls. C. E. Rappe, A. F. A. Harris, W. C. Davis, Mnes. H. F. Barrett, P. Cake, G. W. J. Dawkins, H. E. Blacker, J. T. Hook.

To Plymouth.—Sergt. W. H. Stone, Corpls. C. L. H. Martin, W. E. Prodger.

To R.S.O., London.—Sergt. J. Leary.

To Browndown.—Corpl. W. H. J. Durien.

R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

PROMOTIONS.

Bandmasters 2nd Class W. F. Overbury and J. W. H. Ferry to Bandmaster 1st Class.

Band Corporals J. H. Williams, K. A. McLean, A. J. Curd and E. S. Ough to Bandmaster 2nd Class.

Musicians J. E. C. Cox, B. W. Davis and A. E. J. Stagg to Band Corporals.

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musicians.—M. Cole, R. A. Clover, P. L. Taylor, *York*; L. H. Stagg, *Suffolk*.

EMBARKATIONS.

Exeter—Musician T. Treloar. **Effingham**—Bandmaster 1st Class J. W. H. Ferry, Musician F. H. Reasey. **Malaya**—Musician G. E. Tyler. **Repulse**—Bandmaster 2nd Class A. E. Crosby, Musicians James Marchant, Band Boy L. L. Butler. **Pembroke** (C.-in-C.)—Band Corpl. G. T. Golding. **Nelson**—Musician E. H. Harvey. **Valiant**—Bandmaster 2nd Class L. J. Lee, Band Corpl. A. B. Larkman, Musicians H. J. Bricknell, J. H. Baynton, James Jenkinson, F. T. Howell, W. J. Mogridge, S. H. Stevens, W. J. Kembry, A. C. Erridge, C. J. Burley, Harold Whiteman, R. H. Bartley, R. A. Clover, Band Boy Leonard Bonfield. **Vivid** (C.-in-C.)—Musicians W. H. A. Every, H. J. Fussell.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Pembroke (C.-in-C.)—Bandmaster 2nd Class J. H. Williams. **Queen Elizabeth**—Band Corpl. H. W. Burley, Musicians A. I. H. Smith, Joseph Costigan, T. H. Morris, John Jones, S. A. Bushnell, T. J. Simpson, A. F. Howard, H. H. Smith, W. A. Lerwill, W. T. Gibbs, Thomas Sweatman, J. W. Hughes, F. W. Bone, J. A. Scardifield, W. G. Whitney, W. H. G. Cotton, G. B. G. Brain, W. S. Barnsley, Ronald Heath, Henry Tradewell, T. W. Parnell. **Royal Sovereign**—Musician G. Webb. **Glorious**—Musician J. Barnes. **Resolution**—Musician A. C. Smith. **Nelson**—Band Corporal J. E. C. Cox. **Hood**—Bandmaster 1st Class C. W. Fitch, Musicians W. H. Cooper, W. Meadows. **Repulse**—Bandmaster 2nd Class R. Morton, Musicians G. B. Williams, Edward Todd. **Nelson**—Musicians G. T. Pullinger, B. G. M. Churcher, Victor Wilson. **Malaya**—Musician G. C. McLean.

DISCHARGES.

Termination of 2nd Period of Engagement.—Bandmaster 1st Class S. Dipple, R. P. Rosewell, Musician T. Muston, Band Corpl. E. Muir.

Termination of 1st Period of Engagement.—Musician E. Lowe.

Invalided.—Bandmaster 2nd Class W. C. Owens.

PLYMOUTH.

SENIORITY LIST—SERGEANTS.

A. W. Lyle	2/12/20	29/1/32
P. O'Brien	17/4/21	21/1/34
S. H. Johnson	28/9/23	7/4/35
W. H. Norgrove	29/11/23	13/2/35
C. F. Williams	30/4/25	22/12/33
A. W. Male	4/5/25	28/12/31
A. Harrop	9/7/25	6/10/36
S. W. Walbutton	5/8/25	23/5/37
E. J. Lane	20/8/25	16/6/36
A. W. J. Stokes	19/9/25	22/1/34
C. Breckon	27/9/25	28/1/34
C. H. Mellow	27/9/25	16/2/34
S. E. Jewell	18/10/25	28/2/35
W. H. Graham	23/10/25	18/3/33
E. Berry	5/11/25	29/3/35
T. H. Moreton	14/11/25	21/8/36
J. McCone	28/12/25	27/2/33
W. T. Dempsey	11/1/26	17/11/34
W. B. Golesworthy	18/1/26	28/5/32
J. McMaster	25/1/26	18/11/37
H. Hillaby	30/3/26	11/6/34
W. T. S. Syms	8/4/26	30/11/32
W. J. Edwards	7/5/26	30/5/33
H. L. Saunders	22/6/26	24/6/36
A. W. Facey	9/7/26	20/3/34
A. J. Quaintance	12/7/26	11/4/34
A. C. Mizen	25/7/26	7/1/36
G. Wilson	28/8/26	20/4/35
A. Branton	30/8/26	3/12/35
F. Brett	7/10/26	14/5/37
F. J. Pritchard	14/11/26	16/1/34
F. Gleave	3/12/26	7/11/35
F. G. Greenway	1/2/27	12/3/37

E. G. Barber	5/4/27	27/3/33
H. J. Fagents	31/5/27	21/11/35
H. J. G. Cross	16/6/27	12/8/34
A. Docker	23/6/27	20/4/35
W. A. J. Parnham	7/8/27	18/11/34
J. Baldwin	3/9/27	13/10/35
G. S. Werran	18/9/27	31/8/35
W. J. Everett	18/10/27	13/8/36
W. H. Stone	30/1/28	13/12/36
J. H. Huggins	28/3/28	20/4/37
E. R. Godwin	24/4/28	8/5/37
E. G. Lambert	3/5/28	1/2/37
P. Gale	3/5/28	27/12/37
T. W. Willis	3/5/28	23/6/33
A. W. Nash	3/5/28	7/5/37
C. R. Allen	3/5/28	14/4/37
A. J. Perry	3/5/28	12/11/35
W. Ross	12/5/28	3/8/37
A. P. Grubb	16/5/28	8/4/36
E. J. L. Crane	25/5/28	10/8/36
O. F. Feeney	26/5/28	19/11/35
A. T. A. Davis	11/8/28	5/4/37
A. F. Booth	28/8/28	18/8/36
C. N. Marriott	2/9/28	28/9/36
T. Crawford	5/9/28	5/4/38
J. J. Ronan	10/10/28	20/8/36
E. E. Clayton	15/10/28	20/2/38
T. Ritchie	17/10/28	20/11/33
E. T. Lethbridge	22/10/28	2/6/37
A. J. Wigginton	2/11/28	21/11/37
E. H. Bartlett	14/11/28	29/4/37
W. Pollitt	14/11/28	18/9/36
A. C. Wilkie	14/11/28	6/2/39
S. C. Clarke	18/11/28	13/2/38
R. C. Smith	27/11/28	5/2/39
W. D. Bryant	29/11/28	29/4/39
E. G. Stratton	19/10/28	29/4/39
R. W. Edwards	18/1/29	20/11/38
T. J. Cann	22/1/29	22/7/33
F. Comstive	28/1/29	27/9/33
J. F. E. Cook	10/2/29	24/7/35
V. W. Davidson	11/2/29	17/8/39
A. E. Heath	17/2/29	30/12/39
J. Morris	24/2/29	23/10/37
W. B. Young	25/2/29	4/11/35
A. M. Couch	26/2/29	28/3/34
S. C. Tredgett	24/3/29	18/1/35
R. S. Philpott	18/4/29	7/10/35
J, Featherstone	23/4/29	17/2/38
J. A. Gillanders	23/4/29	21/11/32
G. Bryant	30/4/29	28/2/33
S. W. Trott	30/4/29	20/10/38
J. G. Fletcher	11/6/29	25/8/37
M. O. H. Hill	20/6/29	28/3/37
W. Lester	16/7/29	22/2/34
H. F. Johnson	20/7/29	27/8/38
C. Swain	23/7/29	31/12/35
J. Attwood	27/7/29	30/8/36
M. G. Hayter	2/8/29	4/4/37
A. Ward	17/8/29	13/11/39
C. Townsend	30/8/29	13/4/38
J. S. T. Freeman	5/9/29	4/2/33
B. G. Tugwell	16/9/29	11/3/36
W. Rowney	30/9/29	12/3/33
B. Stubley	19/10/29	30/10/34
N. R. Matthews	30/11/29	18/9/39
P. F. Light	7/12/29	19/11/38
A. G. Wiltshire	15/12/29	10/3/37
W. T. Hinton	27/12/29	21/5/37
L. V. Clarke	10/1/30	15/12/35
G. Brookman	16/3/30	28/11/39
W. S. Sykes	20/3/30	10/4/38
R. J. Chivers	1/4/30	17/2/40
H. L. Colenso	1/4/30	16/9/38
R. P. Wheeler	1/4/30	27/9/36
J. A. Beckford	1/4/30	31/8/38
S. Connell	1/4/30	25/12/39
A. E. Boughton	/4/30	10/10/35
A. R. M. Bolwell	28/4/30	5/4/40
T. H. Clements	3/6/30	16/9/35
W. H. Cook	14/6/30	1/12/39
R. J. Murch	18/6/30	4/12/36
J. Little	21/6/30	2/1/38
T. W. A. Stanford	17/7/30	20/11/38
E. G. Daniel	19/7/30	13/3/41
D. A. Haigh	19/7/30	26/8/38
H. R. Waters	9/8/30	9/3/36
F. Burnett	25/8/30	17/3/34
C. Hitchman	26/8/30	8/7/34
G. H. Slocombe	30/8/30	18/9/36
H. Johnson	13/9/30	15/3/40
H. V. Lavers	14/9/30	10/3/36
W. G. Wright	21/9/30	30/7/37
F. B. W. Walton	21/9/30	24/3/38
G. E. Askew	23/9/30	14/6/39
E. J. Carey	15/10/30	18/9/42
A. Moyse	14/11/30	27/1/41
R. G. Archard	5/12/30	4/6/39
F. T. Cory	19/12/30	4/6/39
C. Kerr	29/12/30	10/6/37
C. Braven	3/1/31	12/5/36
E. J. H. Griffiths	3/1/31	24/4/40
F. H. G. King	10/1/31	30/8/30
A. E. Kellond	10/1/31	26/9/39
John Buck	17/1/31	3/3/40
F. C. Sheppard	2/2/31	30/11/31
A. E. Smoker	6/2/31	18/3/38
W. E. Biggs	22/2/31	1/5/33
A. E. Harris	13/3/31	11/6/40
B. H. Lamkin	14/3/31	30/8/38
T. E. Gardner	15/3/31	6/9/37
E. C. T. Ware	23/3/31	14/6/40
F. C. J. Wathen	28/3/31	19/8/38
E. J. Chard	29/3/31	30/4/40
W. H. Dutton	2/4/31	3/10/35
N. W. J. Dallen	2/4/31	26/10/40
R. E. Gilmour	6/4/31	19/6/40
Ewd. Facey	10/4/31	23/3/41
H. E. Bessant	18/6/31	27/7/34
Chas. Windley	20/7/31	15/1/38
H. G. Johns	25/7/31	25/7/40
R. A. Breckon	28/7/31	30/4/39
Fredk. Whiddon	28/7/31	6/4/41
W. E. E. Way	1/8/31	Master Tailor
H. L. Johns	2/8/31	13/2/37
A. S. Perks	17/9/31	23/4/38
L. J. Dyble	23/9/31	1/12/39
F. W. Lloyd	27/9/31	31/8/35
G. H. Mitcham	12/10/31	23/4/36
V. S. King	26/10/31	1/7/41
A. H. Symons	15/11/31	25/7/38
H. J. Pyne	28/11/31	5/2/37
H. M. Smith	6/12/31	14/2/39
Ed. Burnett	17/12/31	6/7/41
F. C. Ellerby	19/12/31	10/5/42
S. Youngson	19/12/31	10/3/42
J. H. Morse	29/12/31	19/10/41
H. A. Jenkins	1/1/32	4/6/42
A. J. Chambers	4/1/32	8/10/42
W. E. A. Packwood	5/1/32	23/10/41
W. A. Jeffrey	12/1/32	28/6/39

OBITUARY.

We announce with very great regret the death, which occurred on 6th January, 1932, of Colonel 2nd Commandant Bernard Calwoodley Gardiner, C.B., Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines.



Colonel 2nd Commandant B. C. Gardiner, C.B., R.M.

Born on 25th February, 1879, he received his first appointment as a 2nd Lieutenant, R.M.L.I., on 1st September, 1897, and was promoted Lieutenant on 1st July, 1898. He served in H.M.S. *Renown* in the Mediterranean from 1899 to 1902, and in H.M.S. *Revenge* in home waters in 1902 and 1903. He served as Superintendent of Swimming at the Depot, R.M. Deal, from 1904 until his promotion to Captain on 3rd April, 1905. In this year he embarked in H.M.S. *Glory*, where he remained until 1907, when he disembarked to undergo a course in Wireless Telegraphy.

He showed great ability in Wireless Telegraphy and was almost continuously employed in W/T duties from this time until 1923. He completed the supervision of the erection of a W/T station at Bermuda in 1908, and from 1908 to 1910 served in H.M. ships *Caesar*, *Sutlej* and *King Alfred* in home waters. From 1911 to 1913 he served in the schools and experimental establishments, and in 1912 he was selected for the War Staff Course, the forerunner of the present Greenwich Staff College Course, then at Portsmouth. He did a short time in H.M.S. *Aboukir*, and in 1913 was lent to the Army to instruct in W/T.

On the outbreak of the War he was serving in H.M.S. *Russell*, but in October 1914 was transferred to H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, Fleet Flagship, where he remained until he transferred with the remainder of the Staff on the flag shifting to H.M.S. *Queen Elizabeth*. On 2nd November, 1915, he had been promoted Major, and he was promoted Brevet Lieut.-Colonel for valuable services in connection with the war on 3rd June, 1917 (*London Gazette*, 5 June, 1917). He disembarked in September, 1917, and was granted the temporary rank of Lieut.-Colonel from 1918

to 1921. In 1920 he was made Head of the W/T Board, Admiralty, a post which he held until 1923.

In 1921 he married Miss Joyce Mary Watkin Wills.

In 1923 he passed the Senior Officers' Course at Woking and from 1924 to 1926 served in H.M. Ships *Queen Elizabeth* and *Revenge* as Fleet Royal Marine Officer, Atlantic Fleet. On the 31st October, 1926, he was promoted Lieut.-Colonel, and on 16th June, 1929 Colonel 2nd Commandant, the rank which he held at his death.

Colonel Gardiner will long be remembered as a man of many parts, of wide reading, and of catholic tastes. He touched nothing that he did not adorn, and the "Globe and Laurel" owes much to his editorship. In his long service he had gained a host of friends, and Portsmouth Division is the poorer for his loss.

GENERAL SIR WILLIAM THOMPSON ADAIR,

We announce, with very great regret, the death of General Sir William Thompson Adair, K.C.B., Royal Marines, which occurred on 29th December, 1931.

Sir William Adair was born on 21st June, 1850, and was educated at Cheltenham, a school for which he entertained a warm affection throughout his life.

He received his first appointment as a Lieutenant, R.M.L.I., on 6th December, 1867. After courses at Eastney Barracks he joined the Chatham Division in 1868. His first ship was H.M.S. *Defence*, which he joined in 1871 and left in 1872. In 1873 he embarked in H.M.S. *Revenge* and served in this ship until 1875. His next sea service was in H.M.S. *Hector* for a short period in 1877-78, in which year he was appointed Adjutant to the Gosport Division, as it was then termed. In 1880 he married Miss Rose Naylor, and in 1881 was promoted Captain. In 1884, a year after vacating the appointment of Adjutant, he qualified for the Staff College at Camberley, and was awarded the p.s.c. qualification on completion of the course in December 1885. From September 1886 to August 1890 he was an Instructor at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, and from 1890 to 1896 he was Professor of Fortification at the R.N. College, Greenwich. He had been promoted Brevet Major on 6th December, 1888, Major on 3rd April, 1889, Brevet Lieut.-Colonel on 6th December, 1895, and Lieut.-Colonel on 7th February, 1896. He was promoted Brevet Colonel on 7th February, 1900, in which year he proceeded to South Africa, where he served as



General Sir William Thompson Adair, K.C.B., R.M.

Assistant Inspector General, Western Line of Communications. He received the South African medal with clasp for Cape Colony.

Late in 1900 he returned home and was appointed Assistant Adjutant General Royal Marines. He was promoted 2nd Commandant on 30th January, 1902, but remained A.A.G. until his promotion to Colonel Commandant on 30th January, 1905. His marriage to Miss Angela Eliza Plowes took place in that year. He was Colonel Commandant of the Plymouth Division until his promotion to Major-General on 29th Sept., 1906. In June 1907 he was appointed Deputy Adjutant General, Royal Marines, a post which he held until June 1911. He was promoted Lieut.-General on 21st November, 1910 and General on 22nd February, 1912. In recognition of his services he had received the K.C.B.

After his retirement Sir William Adair was engaged in many activities. He was Deputy Lieutenant for the County of Antrim in 1912 and High Sheriff in 1916. He was appointed a Knight of Grace of the Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem in England. In 1923 he was appointed Honorary Colonel Commandant of the Chatham Division, a post which he held until 1925.

Sir William came of a family which for many generations had rendered distinguished service to the nation and the corps. Certain members of the family fought at the Battle of the Boyne, and in 1640 Sir Robert Adair was M.P. for Wigtownshire. Originally a Scotch family, the Adairs migrated to Ireland early in the 17th century. The first link between the family and the Corps was in 1755, when Benjamin Adair received a commission in the Marines. He died at sea as a Lieut.-Colonel in 1794, leaving three sons, two of whom were destined to die young, but all of whom were fated to earn distinction. Charles William, the eldest, is reported to have received his first commission at the age of six, for he served eleven years in the rank of 2nd Lieutenant, R.M. As a Captain-Lieutenant he served in H.M.S. *Victory* at Trafalgar, where he was killed. The second son, William Robert, joined the Royal Navy, and in 1806 was killed in action with the French while serving in H.M.S. *Sirius*. The third son, Thomas Benjamin, served in the Royal Marines for 49 years and saw much service. He died as a Major-General in 1849.

The sons of Thomas Benjamin Adair were Charles William Adair and Henry Adair ; both joined the Corps. Charles William Adair served for 49 years and rose to the rank of General ; Henry Adair was Colonel Commandant of the Royal Marine Artillery from 1877 to 1880. Sir William Thompson Adair was a son of General Sir Charles William Adair. Even now the link between the Corps and the Adairs is not severed, as Major C. W. Adair, R.M., nephew of the late Sir William, is serving in H.M.S. *Frobisher*.

A senior officer who knew Sir William well writes : " Sir William Adair was a member of a family with a long and distinguished record in the Corps. Sir William's father was Sir Charles William Adair, R.M.L.I., who was appointed D.A.G., Royal Marines, a position which his son held from 1907-1911. Sir William was well known to many officers of the Corps, owing to his tenure of the appointment of Professor of Fortifications at the R.N.C. Greenwich, and also to his having acted as examiner in military subjects on the occasions when batches of second lieutenants passed out of the College. It is probable that most second lieutenants who came in contact with the late General at Greenwich would admit that they stood in considerable awe of him, but those who were privileged to know him more intimately realised that behind his somewhat reserved exterior there was a genuinely kind feeling for his subordinates."

An officer who served on his staff during the time that Sir William commanded the Plymouth Division from January 1905 to Sept. 1906, says : " Sir William was an excellent Commandant. He expected a high standard from his officers, and was always most just in all his dealings. He took a great interest in the Band and Drums. A set of six side drums, with coats of arms, special cords, ebony sticks, etc., was obtained during his period of Command. This practice was copied by the other Divisions, and these special drums have been a feature of the Band and Drums ever since."

For some time after his retirement from active service Sir William resided on his family estate in Co. Antrim, not far from Belfast. R.M. officers whose ships refitted at Belfast during the war will remember the kind hospitality extended to them by Sir William and Lady Adair. Latterly the General resided in London, and was a familiar figure at the annual Corps Dinner. He very much valued the honour of being the first Honorary Colonel Commandant of the Chatham Division. In view of his own long and honourable service, and of his family connection with the Corps, His Majesty specially selected Sir William, although he had then passed the age limit, for the appointment.

Another retired officer writes : " General Adair was one of the best chiefs to work under. His decision, though well considered, were brief and rapid, pleasantly given, and practically unalterable. We were (at the R.M.O.) a very happy family party."

It may be left to another retired officer, who knew Sir William, to sum up the opinion felt by his associates. This officer writes : " I admired him, and more than that, I liked him very much. Rather difficult to know, as he was very reserved ; he had a very kind heart. He was a man whose advice and counsel I should readily have sought and probably almost always have taken, because he saw things as they were.

He has done great and good work for the Corps. I much regret that he has gone. Personally I shall miss him greatly, and I think we all in the Corps owe him a debt of gratitude."

MAJOR HENRY YEATMAN HEXT, R.M.

We announce, with great regret, the death of Major Henry Yeatman Hext, R.M. (retired), which occurred on 11th January, 1932.

Major Hext was born in 1849 and received his first appointment as a Lieutenant, R.M.L.I., on 6th Dec., 1867. After courses of training at Portsmouth and Plymouth he embarked in H.M.S. *Ariadne*. He returned to Plymouth in 1873, and in the same year embarked in H.M.S. *Himalaya*. He served in this ship and H.M.S. *Victor Emanuel* in 1873 and 1874 and saw service in Ashanti. From 1875 to 1879 he served in H.M. Ships *Resistance* and *Achilles*, and then served at Plymouth until his promotion to Captain in 1881. He then served in H.M.S. *Hibernia* for three years, and was Musketry Instructor to the Mediterranean Fleet from 1881-1884. From the end of 1884 to the beginning of 1890 he was ashore and served at Plymouth, the Depot, the Royal Naval College, and at Portsmouth. He was promoted Brevet Major in 1888 and Major on 20th November, 1889. In 1890 and 1891 he served in H.M.S. *Trafalgar*, and from 1891 to 1892 served as Musketry Instructor at the Portsmouth Division. He retired at his own request on 6th October, 1893.

During the South African War he served in the Imperial Yeomanry and was awarded the Queen's Medal with three clasps and the King's Medal with two clasps.

On the outbreak of the Great War he volunteered for service, and in October 1914 he was appointed Recruiting Staff Officer, Exeter District, and appointment which he held until February 1919. He was promoted Temporary Lieut.-Colonel on 25th July, 1916, and in 1918 his name was brought to the notice of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty for valuable services rendered during the war.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED

during the period 1st to 31st December, 1931

Name	*Pension No.*	*Rank*	*Divn.*	*Regtl. No.*	*Date of Death*
AITKEN, A. S. ..	4767	Pte.	Ports.	1940	12-12-31
BRAY, S. ..	16933	Pte.	Ply.	1704	4-12-31
BROAD, F. C. ..	18816	Pte.	Chat.	3509	27-11-31
BULLIMORE, E. ..	16216	Pte.	Chat.	741	5-1 2-31
BEST, J. R. ..	24607	Mne.	Ports.	11939	28-10-31
CLEARER, R. ..	14853	Pte.	Ports.	1174	2-12-31
DENYER, D. G. ..	9949	Pte.	Ports.	12125	1-12-31
DUNSTER, J. ..	12134	Mne.	Ply.	13768	14-12-31
FORD, W. G. ..	7267	Sgt.	Ply.	2865	8-12-31
GRANT, S. W. ..	7822	Pte.	Ports.	1376	11-12-31
GREENWOOD, F. ..	11794	Musn.	R.M.B.	102	13-12-31
HERBERT, J. ..	11411	Pte.	Ply.	13399	9-12-31
HOSKING, F. ..	19380	Mne.	R.M.A.	6124	14-12-31
JONES, J. ..	5476	Pte.	Chat.	1334	20-11-31
LAWRENCE, A. J. ..	10641	Mne.	Ply.	20800	19-12-31
MICHIE, J. ..	14976	Pte.	Ports.	2617	3-12-31
PERRY, T. ..	7969	Pte.	Ply.	561	15-12-31
PARKER, T. ..	8820	Gnr.	R.M.A.	1040	3-12-31
RENDLE, W. F. ..	7498	C/Sgt.	Ports.	826	28-11-31
REDGRAVE, C. ..	7577	Pte.	Chat.	844	14-12-31
SNELGROVE, V. ..	23386	Mne.	Ports.	211674	27-11-31
TYACKE, J. ..	6200	Pte.	Ply.	1092	9-12-31
TEW, G. W. ..	9819	Gnr.	R.M.A.	6150	9-12-31
WILLIAMS, J. ..	14050	Pte.	Ply.	3070	2-12-31
WILLIAMS, G. ..	12537	Pte.	Ply.	1286	3-12-31
YOULDEN, A. ..	900	Mne.	Ply.	6084	16-11-31

DEATH.

BLUMBERG—At St. Ives, Cornwall, on 31st December, 1931, Eliza Tudor, beloved wife of General Sir H. E. Blumberg, K.C.B., Royal Marines, and loving mother of Cecil de W. Lane.

The Globe and Laurel.

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EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

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Assistant, Mne. T. Sutcliffe.
Football, Sch. Mtr. J. P. Farmer.

Portsmouth—Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.
Assistant, Mne. J. M. Hughes.
Sergts.' Mess, Sgt. Geo. Shilling.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football, Cpl. G. Barber.

Plymouth—Capt. H. E. Balls.
Assistant, Mne. P. J. Padwick.
Football, Rugby, Cricket, } Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling.

Depot—Lieut. E. A. Brown.
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston.
Sgt.'s Mess.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey.

R.N. School of Music—Lieut.-Col. A. D. Welch.

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

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Atlantic Fleet—Major J. M. Tuke, O.B.E.
"Nelson"—Lieut. G. H. Stockley.
"Warspite"—Sergt. J. F. Hawksworth.
"Centaur"—
"Courageous"—Cpl. F. R. Peters.
"Dorsetshire"—
"Furious"—
"Hood"—Cpl. A. G. King.
"Malaya"—Sgt. H. Hillaby.
"Norfolk"—Cpl. E. C. Glue.
"Renown"—Sgt. G. E. Askew.
"Repulse"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith.
"Rodney"—
"Valiant"—B/Cpl. A. B. Larkman.
"York"—Bd. Corpl. C. H. Brown.
"Exeter"—Corpl. H. E. Buckley.

Mediterranean Fleet—Lt.-Col. J. Macnair Smith.
"Queen Elizabeth"—Sergt. J. Freeman.
"Caledon"—Cpl F. C. Willoughby.
"Calypso"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott.
"Coventry"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan.
"Curlew"—Cpl. A. Moore.
"Curacoa"—Sergt. K. G. Gunter.
"Devonshire"—Cpl. F. Ambrose.
"Eagle"—
"Egmont"—A/Cpl. R. C. Sherratt.
"Glorious"—Cpl. W. C. Bould.
"Ghain Tuffieha"—Sergt. F. W. Gooden.
"London"—Sergt. S. Shortman.
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"Resolution"—Cpl. G. A. Dewar.
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"Sussex"—Lieut. R. G. Mascall.
"Colombo"—Corpl. J. R. Walker.
"Sandhurst"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence.

East Indies—Major A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"Effingham"—Sgt. E. C. White.
"Emerald"—Capt. J. T. Hall.
"Enterprise"—Cpl. P. Allenby.

China—Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.
"Kent"—Sergt. A. J. Anderson.
"Berwick"—Cpl. G. H. Starling.
"Caradoc"—Sergt. N. G. Stacey.
"Cornwall"—Mne. E. G. Haeger
"Cumberland"—Corpl. E. Arnold.
"Hermes"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley.
"Suffolk"—Cpl. J. C Mullins.
"Tamar"—Sergt. F. Brett.

Africa—Major C. Attwood.
"Cardiff"—Sergt. L. B. Band.
"Carlisle"—Sergt. E. J. Griffiths.

America & W.I.—Major G. H. Seath, D.S.O.
"Delhi"—Sgt. W. B. Young.
"Danae"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler.
"Dauntless"—Cpl. H. Wathall.
"Dragon"—Sergt. H. G. Austen.
"Durban"—

New Zealand—
"Dunedin"—
"Diomede"—Mne. P. A. Ridout.
"Philomel"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett.

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes.

VOL. XL. MARCH, 1932 No

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A recruit, burdened with an unduly inquisitive temperament, recently compelled an officer to search for a better description of a "sheet anchor," than that given in the "Manual of Seamanship." It was found in a "Seaman's Dictionary," by Sir Henry Mainwaring under the title "Concerning anchors," and runs:—"The sorts of Anchors, which by occasion of their several uses, receive different names and appellations, are: first a Kedger, which is the smallest, which be reason of the lightness is fittest to stop the ship in kedging down a river; the next a stream anchor, which we use in deep waters to stop a tide withal in fair weather. The others they call by the name of the first, second or third anchor, all these being such as the ship may ride to in any reasonable weather, sea-gate or tide. These are somewhat bigger, one than another, and usually when they sail in any Straits or are near a Port, they carry two of these at the Bow. In which respect they are also called by the name of the first, second or third Bowers. The other, which is the biggest and that which the seamen call their last hope, and is never used but in great extremity, is called the Sheet Anchor: this is the True Anchora Spei, for it is their last refuge."

* * * *

The Dominions Office have announced that the King has been pleased to approve the appointment of Lieut.-Colonel the Right Hon. Sir Leslie Orme-Wilson, P.C., G.C.I.E., C.M.G., D.S.O., to be Governor of the State of Queensland in succession to Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Goodwin, whose term of office will expire next June. Sir Leslie Wilson joined the R.M.L.I. in 1895, and served with distinction in the South African War and the Great War. We feel we are expressing the views of the Corps in wishing Sir Leslie all success and happiness in his new appointment.

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We regret the omission this month of the Record pages of the Journal. These will be continued next month.

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When bound copies of the *Globe and Laurel* at 4/6d. are required the unbound copies should accompany the order to Messrs. W. H. Barrell, Ltd. The charge of 4/6 is for binding only and not for the contents. These, however, can be supplied in limited numbers, for 3/- extra. This charge does not include postage.

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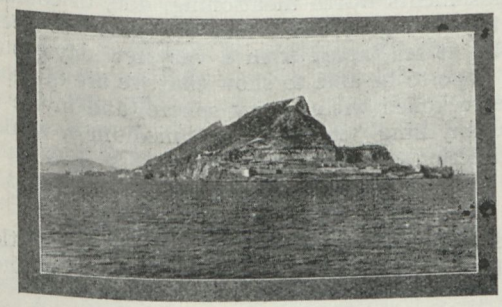
In our correspondence columns an old member of The Chatham Division asks whether any reunion is to be held to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the Bombardment of Alexandria. If any reunion is contemplated, it is requested that the Journal may be informed for the benefit of our correspondent and other readers.

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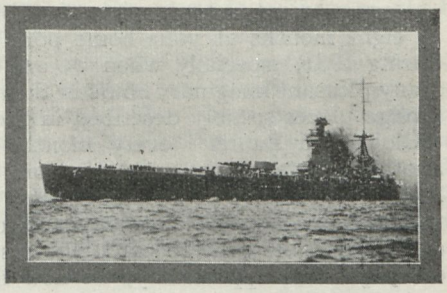
The attention of readers is invited to the Notices section of the Journal in which the reduced price of the "History of the R.M.A." in set forth. This History although primarily written for the R.M.A., covers a good deal of the history of both branches of the Corps from 1805 to 1923, and is well worth reading and keeping.

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Contributions were received too late for publication in this edition from—*Sussex, Egmont.*



PER MARE



ATLANTIC FLEET.

"**Rodney**"

This being our last contribution to the "Globe and Laurel" for the commission, it is with pride that we look back on a happy and successful commission, both at work and sport. The detachment having won the gunnery efficiency prize in both 6-in. and 16-in. turrets in two successive years, great credit being due to our officers, G.I.'s Sergts. Walker and Lane, and all captains of guns, combined with the spirit in which all guns' crews have carried out their duties, which at times are, as some of us know, very monotonous.

Giving a brief summary of sporting events of the commission, we have held in tug-of-war both Atlantic Fleet Cups and Imperial Services, which we regret to say we had to lose without fighting for, this being due to the ship going to the West Indies. The men who brought the cups to the ship are now, we think, being retained in the division to bring the honour once again to the Corps; they will never be forgotten in the *Rodney*. It was an event never achieved before, and only those who took part realise the hard work that was necessary to bring off this coup. Now to football!

The R.M. detachment boast of a football team which have not as yet been beaten, having up to the time of writing played 57 matches, won 53 and drawn 4. They are at present holders of the Inter-part Shield, and hope to win it again this year, to present it to our reliefs. The team has been trained by Corpl. Brooks, our P. & R.T.I., assisted by the Selection Committee, Corpl. Kent, Mnes. Williams and McIlgrew; great credit is naturally due to them for the ultimate success of their efforts.

With regard to Rugby we are at present in reduced complement and unable to raise a really good team, but we note with pride the fact that we have defeated Eastney Division two years running, which is no mean feat.

Fencing has been very popular in the *Rodney*, the ship's team being trained by our P. & R.T.I., who has recently been selected to fence in the Navy team. We have had fencing matches with various ships and establishments and Edinburgh University. We have what one might call a good team. Mne. Torry also fenced for the ship.

Bayonets have been well to the fore, although we have been unable to show our talent in this line, as we have not been to Gibraltar. We have at present a team of eight, four being Royal Marines.

Since the new Sergt.-Major has joined the ship Hockey has been in full swing. He founded a team and gave nstructions on the game, and it has undoubtedly proved a great success. Our marines have been well represented in the ship's team by Clr.-Sergt. Gray, Corpl. Brooks, Mnes. Burridge, Burgum and Boxall.

Boxing has been under the able management of Lieut. Newsone, who is himself a coming champion.

We regret to have lost Lieut. Hardy and welcome Lieut. Edmundson. We all wish Mr. Hardy every success in his new sphere of work.

To all ex *Rodneys* we would like to mention that the "starboard after ladder" and "stern boom" still go out and come in, even though we are in dry dock. Least said about that the better, but the gear is stowed in a different place now—"Jack wanted that billet."

Well, chin-chin; now to re-ammunition, leave, pay-off and—if you can get a better detachment, get 'em!

T.E.

"**Valiant**"

The trials and tribulations attendant on commissioning being now over, and the detachment having settled down to the routine of the A.F., I find time to pen just a short account of our doings. We hope that our many friends in the Fleet on seeing this, will realise that a new star has appeared on their horizon, and is ready (should we ever meet) to give them a good run in any sport they like to mention from football to shoveha'penny. Enthusiasm runs high throughout the detachment, and judging by the few soccer trials we have been able to play, we have the material for a really good football team, bearing in mind that our Division is now the loser of several first and second team players, and that we gain their services. Our tug-of-war teams are also putting in plenty of training, and judging by the shouts of the trainer—well, if the teams can pull half as hard as their trainer can shout, *Valiant's* detachment will produce a jolly good team.

Unfortunately our trip to the "Rock" has been cancelled, and we have to proceed to Portland for trials. This is naturally very disappointing, as we had, one and all, been looking forward to enjoying a really good sporting programme. However, looking on the bright side of life, we are hoping that facilities for ample training will be provided, and then when we do meet, we shall, I am sure, put up a really good show. In passing, I might mention that the Band have their eyes fixed on the Band Cup.

Of course Gunnery is at present the dominating feature aboard, and that leaves little time for other things. Our first big shoot is due to take place in the beginning of March, and I hope in my next article to be able to record a clean shoot for "X" turret and the Port battery.

A.B.L.

" Courageous "

Very pleasant indeed it is to be able to spend seven or eight months at your home port as we have done during 1931, especially when we are enabled to spend many pleasant imaginary hours in those most interesting foreign places so ably described in the columns of our " Globe and Laurel " every month; but it is quite another matter to be suddenly torn away from that home port so early in the New Year.

This is exactly what has happened to us, and in place of that horrible dash to catch the first liberty boat at every possible opportunity, we now find ourselves, in early January, on that beautiful pleasure cruise, known so well, and which we are assured " rich men pay thousands for," which leads to that glorious old rock of Gibraltar, and the pride of the Mediterranean—Malta.

Thus 1932 has so far proved more eventful to us of the *Courageous* than of late. To commence with, in keeping with our Flag, Capt. (Bt. Major) R. A. D. Brooks D.S.O., has relieved Capt. E. P. Bickford, R.M., and all things considered the ship seems to have suddenly sprung from comparative obscurity into quite a prominent position as the first flagship of aircraft carriers.

Our spring cruise commenced on the 7th January, a day later than anticipated, owing to extremely rough weather in the Channel, and the five days' trip to Gibraltar proved anything but a pleasure cruise, although it undoubtedly removed the mistaken idea of many, that a ship of this type is not so comfortable in heavy winds and seas as other large ships.

Fortunately this year we have been saved those long uninteresting weeks usually spent at Gibraltar, and instead, after only one day's rest, continued our journey to Malta, bringing with us two new flights for Calafrana and the *Glorious*.

The weather had now changed completely, and we are able to carry out some interesting flying programmes en route.

Malta, of course, proved full of its usual attractions, especially to those visiting it for the first time. I hope some day an enterprising person will write a book on " Malta as we see it."

However, spending only a few days in the Grand Harbour we sailed once again to meet the Med. Fleet, and after a few days interesting (?) manoeuvres, eventually arrived at a wonderfully interesting place known as Vatika Bay, reputed to experience gales and rain for nine months of the year and merely bad weather for the other three. Well, it did nothing to mar its reputation whilst we were there, and our arrival back in Malta after an uneventful fortnight's absence was welcomed by all.

We understand that an influenza epidemic is prevalent in many places at the moment, but fortunately we are different. We have merely contracted " canary fever," which is spreading daily, and any hints on " the art of developing a canary's voice " will be much appreciated. At present we are confined to exercising a cork on a bottle, which appears to be a perfectly good substitute and we now understand the inspiration given to the writer of that popular musical comedy " Canaries sometimes Sing."

To conclude, without mentioning the " Sporting World " seems most unsatisfactory, but really we have no accomplishments worth mentioning, due, of course, to the fact that during this cruise our time has been spent wholly at sea, apart from a very few days, but shortly we hope to be able to show that we are quite a force to be reckoned with in any sphere, and invite a challenge at anything " extra strong," medium or weak, from any direction, at any time. F.G.P.

" Renown "

Since the last contribution to this journal very little of outstanding interest has happened in this part of the Dockyard.

It is regretted that we have lost a very good shipmate, Ldg. Seaman Heath, who was killed by a fall on January 28th. He was a very popular fellow, and his services were always in demand at concert parties, owing to his unique skill with a rope (lasso), which also obtained for him the nickname " Yank." Our sympathy goes to his bereaved wife and parents.

We also join with the rest of the Corps in expressing sympathy with the dependents of those who went to their death in M 2.

At present we are rather envious of our fleet mates who are enjoying sunny climes and sunny skies, as here in Portsmouth at the time of writing, snow (with a capital S) lies deep on the jetty and ship, rather enhancing the apperance of the dockyard .—H'm !

The Lewis Gunners have spent a fortnight at Eastney for the annual L.G. Course, resulting in five marksmen, four 1st and one 2nd, which is rather a good percentage. Now it is the M.Gs.' turn.

Rodney, you have our sympathy, as we are well versed in the trials and vicissitudes of the dockyard amenities—you are " townies " in misfortune !

How many members of the Corps have observed the breach of march discipline which was prominent on last year's cover of the " G. & L " ?—Rifle sling not loose, and rifle not being carried at the short sling. What happened to the M.T.I.'s ?

SPORTS.

In the sports, during the last month our football team has played three matches—*v.* R.M. *Frobisher*, won 2—0 ; *v.* R.M., Fort Cumberland, won 2—1 ; *v.* R.M., *Rodney*, lost 2—4. Nothing really exceptional in the play, other than being up to the usual standard of clean playing and healthy rivalry. G.E.A.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

" Revenge "

We are at Malta working up to that state of efficiency in gunnery and torpedo exercises until the 29th of January, when it is assumed we shall be fit to take our place in the Squadron. Since the remainder of the Squadron left on the Winter Cruise, we have had Malta to ourselves and it certainly enables one to spread one's self to greater advantage. It is now possible to play billiards in the Corradino canteen. The Detachment is not too prominent in the Ship's football team, but that will be altered without a doubt after the Inter-part has taken place (of course we are waiting for bets). We are fortunate in our Band as they certainly have some soccer talent. Anyway the Band and Detachment are getting in plenty of practice. (The fact that " Farson's and Younger's "

is available on the Sports ground has nothing to do with it.)

Every week-end is spent inside the harbour, and last week we held a very successful dance for Chief and Petty Officers, and it is hoped to have an even bigger success this week-end with the Ship's company dance. We have sent the *Royal Sovereign* and *Shropshire* on their way to pay-off. They took their marching orders without bursting into tears.

Our first full calibre shoot happened on January 22nd, and X turret managed to get them all out of the spout in spite of mechanical jams. Everyone seems to be all for it as regards Gunnery efficiency. If there is any money loafing we shall be on it.

Yesterday we played the great Naval game of Drill. When the R.M.s started to run, everybody else ran. But they couldn't catch us, so they stopped the game and called it a draw. The return match is for next Thursday.

The Marine Whaler's crew went off into the blue at 5 p.m. last night but came back and reported "sandy bottom." The Cox. is busy now removing the sands.

We are preparing to take over the Flag on Monday the 31st. The rest of the Fleet came back into harbour on January 29th and being the only Ship to receive them, the Guard and Band had a thin time saluting each Ship in turn. The operation took two hours, and what the Guard thought about it is nobody's business. That was their first taste of Ceremonial procedure on a Swift Station.

The last time we did night firing, broadside of 15-in., our Buglers, Boys and young O.D.s were witnessing the firework display from abaft "B" turret, while Sgt. Gordon was obliging with a running commentary of the proceedings, and incidentally warning them to put their chin-stays down which amused but didn't impress them, until the first broadside went. After this, there was a mad scramble in the darkness for caps and a safe place off the Upper. Young Bugler Lawrence found his cap on the Q.D. much to his astonishment.

We took over the Flag of Vice-Admiral Sir W. W. Fisher, K.C.B., C.V.O., R.N., on Monday the 31st of January. The Guard of Honour to receive him paraded under most difficult circumstances as it was raining and you know what it is with awning spread and sloped and the Guard performing with fixed bayonets. They learnt more about shouldering from the slope and sloping from the shoulder in five minutes than they would have done in a month on parade. Anyway they overcame all difficulties and the V.A. was highly pleased with the turn-out and deportment of the Guard under Capt. Teek, R.M., and Lt. Grant, R.M., and the Guard was highly pleased when the ordeal was over without anybody having dropped a rifle. Although one N.C.O. flagwagger (passenger) remarked, "They didn't do it like that in my last Ship." With the Flag we also welcomed Major F. A. Hamer, R.M., the Squadron R.M. Officer aboard. We hope to give him every reason to be proud of his new Detachment, especially as regards sport.

The battleships' units, R.M.S.F., landed on the 5th of February, for a route March from Marsa. It was our first landing and quite a lot of "Youngers" was sweated out on the way, but the change of routine was thoroughly enjoyed by our troops. There must be a plague of dogs on the Island as we passed quite a lot of dead ones by the wayside. And the mud here is as hard to get out of your clothes as paint.

Carnival time has arrived and it is bringing thousands of people from the country into Valetta and things are pretty lively ashore. The Navy seems to think it is Carnival time for them too. It is a good thing we are going to sea for a week or so for Gunnery and Torpedo exercises, to enable us to put by the remaining shekels for the Spring Cruise commencing on the 10th of March, to Naples and the Riviera. F.O.

"Ramillies"

To continue last month's narrative, we left as I stated in last month's issue, for other climes. You will notice that I do not say happier or sunnier climes. It was freezing cold during the whole three wecks' cruise, in fact it was the one and only occasion when I have looked forward with any degree of happiness to our return to the "Men of Garlic."

The first port of call was Patras; not much of a place and although all night leave was granted, very few men took advantage of the privilege. I think the main reason for most people remaining on board during the whole cruise was the value of the £ being so small. I mean to say, there was not much fun in going ashore to get, say 13/4 on £1 at the exchange and then paying the usual 50% extra that the shop-keepers abroad always charge English sailors on liberty. It actually worked out that you get about 9/6 spending money to the £. Of course we are not the only ones affected by the £ coming off standard; three-quarters of the male population of Patras are out of work pending its return to standard. It appears that Patras has big contracts with firms in England to export the tobacco that grows on surrounding hills, and as this is an absolutely full time job for the inhabitants, when the fall occurred all negotiations were naturally suspended, resulting in groups of unemployed standing idle all over the town, which is not small by any means. Everything is so extraordinarily expensive there, families of five or six herded in one small room for which they pay, say, 15/- to 16/- per week; and pairs of boots which one could pay at the most 15/- to 17/6 for in England, cannot be purchased for less than 35/-. It's rather amazing how these rough and ready workmen make ends meet. These prices by the way, are estimated on the old 370 drachmas to the pound basis, before the fall. When one looks at the conditions of existence in foreign countries, even America, with her bank smashes and her big stores closing down and then compare with London, Portsmouth, etc., it makes one realise that old England must have a deuce of a kick in her yet.

I must apologise, it seems that this correspondence has drifted slowly from the Mediterranean Fleet affairs to items of National interest, in fact, it is quite possible that the hon. editor has placed my efforts in the waste paper basket, and put me down as "too late for publication" by this time. Anyway after Patras we moved to an unknown destination, which afterwards turned out to be Vatika Bay; the main idea being that aeroplanes from *Glorious* and *Courageous*—the latter has just arrived for a short stay—were to attack the Fleet after they had succeeded in finding them.

Of course, everything could not possibly be complete without a few evolutions. A panic was caused one morning when weighing anchor in the usual manner, a signal came from the Flagship to weigh by hand.

The lads certainly came up to the scratch hustling those capstan bars round to the tune of " Blow the man down," from the band ; which only goes to show that there *are* some of the real old-fashioned salt-water sailors left who do not think that Shenandoah is a village in Ireland. After all the spasms had exhausted themselves we sailed for Malta, where we are at the moment just enjoying the Carnival. It kept fine for this, this year, fortunately ; last year it rained most of the day and spoilt the effect of the roving companies of pleasure seekers, dressed to represent something or other . . . .bull fighters complete with " bulls " etc. The dresses and costumes that these people dress in are surprisingly gorgeous, both in quality and colour. We had the good old serpent and dragon—no carnival is complete without these—and men dressed as women with monstrous heads, not to mention the numerous tableaux.

We look with great interest to the correspondents of ships on the China Station, for detailed reports of the affairs in the East, which must be providing a heap of excitement to all concerned.

Have you heard the story of the disappearing herrings? It appears that one of our Royal Marines in the execution of his duty as cook of the mess, proceeded to the galley to draw ye succulent herrings, and after his mess-mates had waited so long that they had started gnawing the plates, he returned to say he had lost the dish full. On investigation, we find that he did tarry awhile on another mess deck, talking to one sailor and while deep in conversation, another sailor—they must have been a pair of nasty confidence tricksters—half-hitched the herrings. Brother sufferers *can* you beat it?

We have played the Inter-part final with the F.X., that I was so optimistic about last month, and sad to relate, we lost by 5 goals to 1. Oh well, what is life without a little optimism here and there, even if you do lose your herrings.

S.C.L.

" Royal Oak "

On the 7th January we left Malta for the winter cruise and exercises, and after a couple of nights cruising, action stations and a general drill, which was just a prelude to bring us back to earth, we arrived at Corfu on the morning of Saturday the 9th. It was during our stay here, on one occasion when libertymen were piped to fall-in, one Marine loomed up all by himself. He was duly inspected and marched down into the picket boat, but the boat absolutely refused to function. After a wait of about twenty minutes he sighted the canteen boat and demanded a passage in that, so he certainly deserved his run.

On Thursday the 14th we left for Port Gomenizza, where for two days some of the officers spent a considerable time ashore shooting, after which we again returned to Corfu until Tuesday, 19th, when we left for a hush-hush place by the pseudonym of " Z," which, when the secret was disclosed turned out to be Vatika Bay, and we anchored there with the Red Fleet on the morning of Thursday 21st, and so commenced exercise " Q.B." We landed V/S and W/T posts and the Lewis Gun sections of both R.M. platoons, while the ships' companies went into Harbour Defence stations. At dusk we withdrew the people from ashore, but still kept a part of the watch closed up on board. The same routine was carried out the next day, only with a little more excitement, as in the afternoon the enemy aircraft carried out what was supposed to be a mustard-gas attack ; the gas was represented by a mixture of izal, dursco, flour and other weird ingredients, which helped to stain the deck and spoil the paintwork, but nevertheless had its desired effect, as we had hardly got over this when over came more machines, and started dropping torpedoes and bombs all over and around us. The next day we weighed and proceeded to a rendezvous to shake hands with our enemy the Blue Fleet, and then we all returned to harbour, where we remained until Wednesday the 27th. Then we left for one or two minor exercises and the " Island of Romance," where all are drowning their laments of the past three weeks, either at the canteen or down Broadway, taking in enough hops to overcome the coming gunnery and torpedo period.

We haven't had much time for any sport this month, but since we returned to Malta we have played one football match with the torpedomen and beat them 3—2, and one inter-part billiard match with the daymen, whom we also beat by one point.

H.C.L.

" Resolution "

As my pen was " dry " for the month of January, I will endeavour to make up for lost time.

The detachment had a very pleasant stay at the hydro during the months November and December, for their annual rifle course, thence to Pembroke camp for Field Training, which was made very interesting owing to the fact that we had demonstrations of attacks by air on untrained and trained troops. This demonstration was given by the R.A.F. from Hal Far and "B" Company of the Worcesters, with whom the R.M.s got very chummy. They arranged shooting and football matches and gave the " *Q.E.*" and ourselves full use of their football pitch. The Worcesters just managed to win the shoot, but lost the football. Pembroke Camp should prove a second hydro for the R.M.s when it is complete, with one exception, *i.e.*, a barrack room bed and a Naval hammock is by no means an ideal combination to induce restful sleep, and in consequence many R.M.s brave the walk across " very broken " ground to the Worcester's Canteen where sleep inducers were sold at the usual price. We eventually returned on board to prepare for Christmas, and this we did right merrily. That is of course, as far as our monetary resources would allow, but the R.M. Sports Fund came to our assistance and our naval homes were gaily dressed in the usual Yule-tide manner, our piece de resistance " was an illuminated corps badge, ably executed by Sergeant Whiddon and Co., which caused a moment's pause for admiration during the Christmas Day rounds. Another novel feature was two effigies of Royal Marines guarding the entrance to our Mess Deck, standing at the salute and tendering to the Vice-Admiral, 1st B.S., as he came the rounds, that old English Christmas greeting from " The Royal Marines."

As we are now a private ship, having transferred the flag of the Vice-Admiral, 1st B.S. to the *Revenge*, it is our loss as the Vice-Admiral and his staff took a

personal interest in the detachment. It is the *Revenge's* gain, and we wish them good luck.

Now a word as to sport in the detachment. The billiards interpart cup was carried off by the detachment team after a determined struggle with other determined parts of the ship, our most formidable opponents being the Central Division, who fortunately for us were avoided until the final effort. In this we had all the luck as two players of our opponents were unable to play owing to illness, but the deputising players showed skill and tact of the first order. This (the final) game proved good and fast, and it was only in the final stage that we were able to make any headway, eventually having to revert to the point's decision after "three all" had been announced, the score ultimately favouring the R.M., giving us another red mark for sport.

FOOTBALL.

Since we have been in commission, we have been steadily building a strong combination, and up to date we head the inter-part league by two points, and our record is :—

R.M. *v.*	Stokers	won	1—0
	Fxle.	won	2—1
	Top	drew	1—1
	Torpedo	won	2—1
	Communications	won	4—0

The detachment is well represented in the Ship's team, as no fewer than four hold a place in the side. Marine Chambers, goal, Mnes. Hutchby, Higgins and Easter filling the half back line, while Mne. Vaughan has at times been selected for the left-back position.

ROYAL MARINES CUP.

In this competition we did exceedingly well, for having drawn a bye in the first round, we met and defeated the *Glorious* in the semi-final, the score being 2—0 after a very hard and keen game, and one which everyone enjoyed. On the 6th February we had a real West Country Derby by meeting the *Q.E.* in the final. It was a splendid day, and the Corrodino ground was packed almost to its limits. The Commander-in-Chief was present, and this made the game more interesting, as it was he who presented the trophy. The game itself was a good one, and being full of thrills, we swarmed the *Q.E.s* goal, but to no avail, for we simply could not score. Mne. Willis (goal) certainly saved his side and is to be congratulated on his masterly display. Extra time was necessary to decide the game, and our goal-keeper failed to hold a high ball which slipped from his hands into the net. It was a tragedy indeed for it is the general opinion that we had the best of the play and were unfortunate to lose to the *Q.E.* by 1—0 ; but congratulations *Q.E.*, and many thanks for a good game, and the Westo's are proud of you. G.A.D.

"London"

We made a "good resolution" at the beginning of the year that we would send our items of news with more regularity than we have done in the past. Unfortunately we missed the mail in January, which was not a very good start. However, here is the news for the year.

London left Malta for Port Augusta, in Sicily, on 7th January, and stayed there with the remainder of the First Cruiser Squadron for nine days. The old fortifications of this port are quite interesting, but on the whole the place did not present many attractions. The Squadron massed bands gave a military band concert on the Sunday and appeared to attract a large crowd in the market square. The local band gave a "return match" a few days later ; they appeared to be very good and played some first-class music.

We were not sorry to leave for Malta on the 14th, the heavy swell in the bay did not add to the enjoyment. A week-end at Malta, with the majority of ships away, was very much appreciated. We left with the aircraft carriers on 19th January, and after certain exercises we joined the remainder of the fleet at Vatika Bay. Except to remind us of cold and rough days at Scapa, the stay was distinctly dull. Operations by aircraft in large numbers provided us with a little entertainment, but the weather curtailed this to a great extent.

We a re now at Malta, with the mixed items of gunnery, machine-gun training at Ghain Tuffieha, and the usual weekly landings, to keep us from getting dull. A few of us have kept up the "carnival spirit" to provide relaxation.

Regarding sport : We managed to retain the Inter-part Marathon Cup won by the R.Ms. during the last commission. We have also won the .22 Inter-part Rifle Trophy. We have not yet found our form at football, and cannot claim to have had a very successful season. We lost to *Columbo* in the first round of the Cruiser Cup, which *Shropshire* eventually won.

We are looking forward with interest to the future contributions from ships on the China station. We imagine that things are not particularly dull there, and some of us who were in the 11th R.M. Battalion will be keen to hear the news. S.S.

"Devonshire"

We left Malta on 7th January for Port Augusta, in Sicily. Here we had to contend with an S.R.M.O.'s inspection at short notice and the Rear-Admiral's inspection.

After ten days at Port Augusta we rejoined the Fleet at Vatika Bay, Greece. Here we experienced intensive gunnery, and as it blew hard from the N.E. the whole time, we were not sorry to arrive back at Malta on the 29th January.

We would like to take this opportunity of wishing the *Sussex*, who has rejoined the Squadron, a very happy commission, and we shall look forward to competing against them at sport. F.A.

"Coventry"

The triumph of mind over matter theoretically may be successful, but, when the matter which needs triumphing over is a decided attack of the dreaded *mal-de-mer*, the mind business is a myth and becomes practically a negative quantity. It was remarkably easy to arrive at the foregoing conclusion on the day we sailed for our winter Cruise, as soon as we left the friendly shelter of the breakwater, the good ship *Coventry* rolled and plunged like a thing possessed. Many pale wan faces (which at intervals turned a sickly green), could be seen peering out from various secluded places, faces which showed in no uncertain manner, their owner's absolute disinterest in their immediate surroundings. However, like all good things it eventually came to an end and after two days we dropped anchor in Port Drepano.

Here the aspect was rather pleasant, on a hill immediately overlooking the anchorage was an old Cyclopean fort which had formed part of the fortifications of ancient Greece. The remainder of the scenery was purely orthodox for this particular part of the world, olive groves there were in plenty and huge snow covered peaks which lent a somewhat picturesque air to the whole scene. Herds of sheep and swine with their attentive herdsmen were the only signs of life, the sheep bells contrasting strangely with the hoarse cries of their keepers and the barking of the dogs. These herdsmen wore a cape and cowl made of boarskin in the fashion of days long past and were extremely quaint.

Who could guess that this seemingly peaceful harbour was once the reputed home of one of the romantic heroes of the Greek mythology? Close at hand was Ithaca, the kingdom of Ulysses, who is famed for his exploits in the Trojan Wars, where, during his attempts to succour Helen, the famous wooden Horse of Troy came into being.

Just as we were beginning to appreciate fully the natural beauties of Drepano, we had to take up our anchor and proceed to another anchorage, a mysterious place known as "Z" which was the rendezvous of the whole Fleet; en route we had the usual "war" but of course being flagship we won and so eventually arrived at "Z" which proved to be Vatika Bay, a dreary wind-swept expanse of ocean at the southernmost end of Morea.

By this time the date for our return to Malta was drawing near, we were all looking forward to this, for, the *Centaur* was paying us a visit, and we were out for blood. A complete programme of sporting events having been arranged between the two ships included, boat pulling, football, rugby, hockey, marathon, shooting, tug-of-war, and assault-at-arms; besides these, there were the usual competitions between the various departments which showed an excellent spirit of *camaraderie* between the two ships.

We managed to defeat our *confreres* of *Centaur* decisively with both cutter and whaler, then a few days later, instructed them in the gentle art of football winning again by a very comfortable margin.

One night, six of the *Centaur's* Marines came onboard to supper and then afterwards, were challenged to an indoor tournament. They came, saw, but were conquered; with much flexing of tiddleywink muscles and the rattle of the "uckers" shaker, they were defeated. Before going any further I would like to congratulate Cpl. Richards of the *Centaur* on his magnificent display in the inter-ship marathon, he was easily first man home under exceedingly trying climatic conditions.

On the night of February 6th, I dropped in at "The Ring," of the Mediterranean (Corradino) to witness the finals of the Amateur Championships. Here I saw Mne Bunce retain the Middle Weight title without being unduly extended, thus adding still further laurels to the boxing prestige of the Corps. On the previous night in the eliminating contests, Mne. Henry, after winning two fights in fine style, hurt his shoulder and was forced to retire from the competition.

As I write this, the *Centaur* is preparing to sail for Gibraltar and afterwards of course, for Portsmouth. The married fraternity eye her longingly, as these dark grey ships are synonymous with the Fleet which is always on leave. She steams slowly down the fairway and the strains of "Auld Lang Syne," are wafted back to us on the evening breeze, a few more minutes and she becomes indistinct in the gathering dusk until finally her steaming lights wink a solemn farewell and disappear around the point. Oh, well, good-bye *Centaur* and good luck, perhaps the next time we see you we too shall be in Portsmouth. The band blares forth in a final sally, "Will ye no' come back again?" and the *Centaur* becomes relegated to the limbo of pleasant memories. D.J.H.W.

CHINA.

"Cornwall"

This being my first contribution as a correspondent, and also my first attempt at anything literary, "Globe and Laurel" readers will, I hope, think of me in a kindly way when reading this article, and hope for better things in the future.

After the *Petersfield* panic had subsided we arrived at Hong Kong on November 15th, where we had as company the *Kent, Suffolk, Berwick, Hermes* and usual destroyers. About a week after we arrived the detachment landed under the O.C.R.M. at a spot known as the Ly Mun Area, where we had a shock on viewing the ground; it appeared to be all mountain. The scheme was of interest, and during the dinner-hour several bricked-up holes in the hillside were noticed, and on enquiries made they proved to be tombs. The walls, between four and five feet high, curved around in the shape of a horseshoe, the doors to the interior being situated in the bend. Some of them were more elaborate than others, depending, one supposes, on the worldly position of the deceased.

Paper, known as joss money, is sometimes placed around the outside, the belief being that the dead going to another world will require money to travel around. The poorer Chinese who cannot afford a tomb, place the bones or ashes of the dead in an earthenware jar and simply lay it on the ground.

Returning to the usual routine, during the last week of November we had the pleasure of cheering ship to four destroyers paying off, whose crews incidentally must have been a little hoarse before they cleared the fleet.

December started well with a review for the C.-in-C., and on the 22nd and 23rd he presented us with a Xmas present in the form of an inspection, which has since faded into memory.

Christmas Day cannot be passed over without all the usual stunts on board, make-shift bands and cheering parties; the leader, one Sergt. R.M., got a little mixed at the half-way mess, and insisted on calling for "three sousing beers."

On Boxing Day a ship's company dance was held ashore, but these dances do not appear to be very successful here. We also received sailing orders, and in the space of a few minutes we were going to all the Chinese ports and a few not on the station.

On the 30th, when we were due for F.R.M.O.'s inspection, we proceeded to sea, and the drop in temperature was felt by all. A depth charge was dropped on the way, and the resultant explosion brought up a few hundred fish of various hues and shapes, but I am

afraid that by the time the boats arrived on the scene most of them had recovered and staggered away with nothing worse than a severe headache.

Arriving at Woosung flats a.m. the 2nd January, the pilot came aboard and we proceeded up river, where, after upsetting a pontoon and a few sampans in the course of slewing around, we finally secured to the buoys opposite the Bund, this being the name of the thoroughfare on the water side. Astern of us is the French cruiser *Waldeck Russeau*, a queer-looking ship, having six funnels. The weather on arrival was extremely cold, and a few days afterwards winter clothing was issued to watchkeepers on the upper, with the result that the temperature made a move upwards.

One thing noticeable up here is the amount of shipping that is carried on ; ships of all shapes and sizes from the liners of the Dollar and P. & O. lines to the sampans utilised in carrying cargoes up and down the river.

On both banks of the river are the warehouses and wharves where the ships of the various companies load and unload their cargoes, the conspicuous ones being the bright yellow ships of the China Navigation Company a dozen or so of which were lying idle a week or so ago owing to a strike.

Day and night sampans nearly the size of a Thames barge travel about with various cargoes. These sampans are propelled by one or more oars, according to the size, used in the fashion of sculling. Rope attached to the loom and the deck helps to steady it and also allows a hand to help by swinging off on it. Some of these Chinese when dressed up for the cold weather appear like an eiderdown, with their padded coat and trousers, and if they are lucky enough to possess a coat, it reaches nearly to the ground, giving the impression that he has " won " it somewhere.

Shanghai is fairly suitable for most tastes, excellent cinemas provide entertainment for the " quiet run," while the various cabarets provide that which can be sampled now and then. The U.J.C. and the American Y.M.C.A. provide accommodation and refreshments that are heartily appreciated.

On the 13th January the British Women's Association gave a dance to the ship's company at their headquarters. Only 70 members could attend owing to the lack of space, but an enjoyable time was spent by all, whilst the R.M. dance band excelled themselves in supplying the music.

The next day brought a landing of three platoons of seamen and one of R.M. and a route march was enjoyed by all. En route American Marines of the " Fighting Fourth " were encountered enjoying themselves in a similar way, and the general opinion was that they looked very smart in their uniform.

SPORT.

Inter-part matches are at a standstill at present, but a friendly between Port and Starboard Marines on Xmas Day resulted in a win for the former by 1—0, which was quite opposite to what was expected. Several members of the detachment in Marines Davey, Baker Partington, Millerchip, Corpl. Hague, Musicians Sturtivant and Moore have been in the ship's team, while the three first have had places in representative Navy teams, all teams meeting with varying success.

E.G.H.

AFRICA.

" Carlisle "

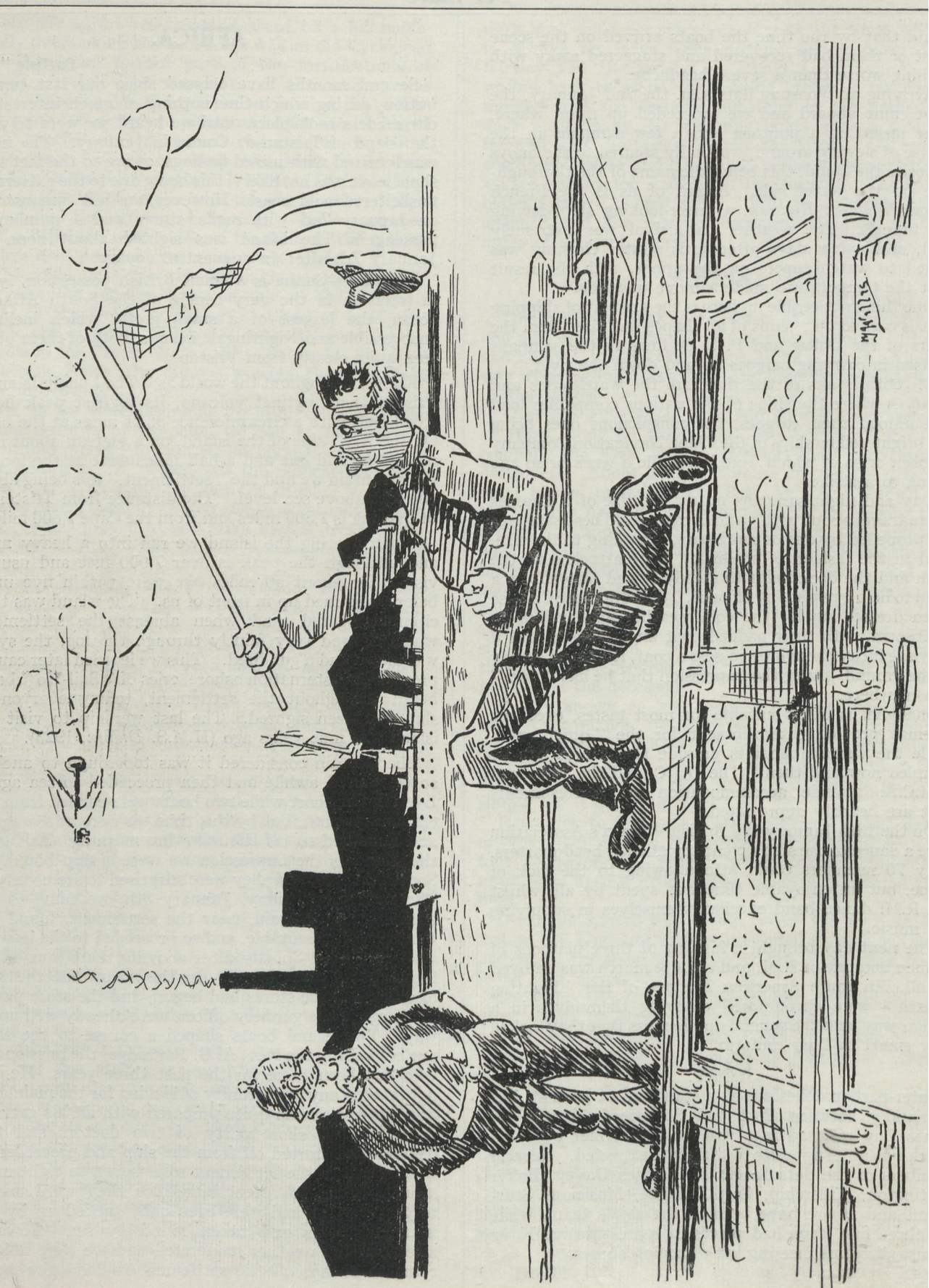
Several months have elapsed since our last contribution, during which time nothing of much interest to our readers took place until we heard we were to visit the island of Tristan-da-Cunha in January. The news was received with mixed feelings, owing to the fact that shore leave was not likely, this being due to the extremely unsheltered wild coast. However, we left Simonstown on January 2nd with mails, stores and a number of passengers. The island was sighted about noon on January 7th after an uneventful voyage.

Tristan-da-Cunha is a small British possession, lying in isolation in the very centre of the South Atlantic ocean, the largest of a small group which includes Inaccessible and Nightingale islands, both of them being seen quite clearly from Tristan.

Known throughout the world as " The Lonely Island," Tristan is an extinct volcano, its highest peak being 7,640 feet, with a circumference of 21 miles at the base. On the N.W. side of the island, on a plateau about nine miles long and one and a half miles wide at the foot of the mountain we find the " settlement," this being about 100 feet above sea level. The distance from Tristan to St. Helena is 1,300 miles and from the Cape 1,500 miles.

When nearing the island we ran into a heavy mist, and although the peak is over 7,000 feet and usually visible for about 50 miles, we were within five miles before it loomed up in front of us. The island was then circumnavigated, and when abreast the settlement, which showed very faintly through the fog, the syren was blown and a gun fired. This we learned later caused profound consternation ashore, cries of " Sail-Ho " being heard throughout the settlement, telling everyone a ship had been sighted. The last warship to visit the island was nine years ago (H.M.S. *Dublin*, 1923).

The Captain considered it was too rough to anchor, so we waited awhile and then proceeded to sea again. Even in this short while two boats were carried from the cliff and put out, but by this time we were at sea again, and remained so till the following morning. This gave the islanders the impression we were a ship bound for South America, and they were surprised to see us return. The next day, Friday, January 8th, we came to the anchorage once again, near the settlement, found the weather still unsuitable, and so proceeded to the leeward side (eastern). Shortly after arriving there four of the island boats came round. In the meanwhile the task of unloading the stores had begun, and the store party, in charge of the gunnery officer, were already well under way. Two island boats shaped a course to the ship, one containing the Rev. A. G. Partridge, the missionary, who had been there for the past three years. He was not missing any opportunity of leaving for the mainland, and had thus come quite prepared with all his gear for embarking. A shore party of two doctors and two dentists had started off from the ship and proceeded to walk round to the settlement some seven to eight miles away. Owing to recent landslides they were unable to get very far and were eventually picked up by the islanders' boats and taken round by sea. Towards afternoon the weather moderated and we were able to come to anchor off the settlement to land the mails,



remaining stores and passengers. These were under the command of Surgeon Comdr. A. G. Bee (*Carlisle*), who had already landed along with Surgeon Lt.-Comdr. W. Sampson (Royal Naval Hospital, Simonstown), Surgeon Lt. C. Egan (*Cardiff*) and Mr. J. R. A. Moore, President of the Cape Province Dental Society, and included the Right Rev. Bishop of St. Helena, in whose diocese Tristan belongs ; Mr. P. A. Snell, of the Cape Education Department, popularly known as the "Consul for Tristan-da-Cunha" ; Mr. Hagan, who was born on the island, Mr. Kem, whose wife was born there and now lives in the Cape, and Mr. Tom Rogers, who was landed in Capetown some fifteen months ago for hospital treatment and was returning home. The only other people allowed to land were one sick berth attendant, the ship's photographer, and a pressman. The detachment, unfortunately, had no representative allowed to land, and so we are very grateful to Lieut. Copenhagen, R.N.V.R., of the Castle, Capetown, who was landed in charge of a wireless experimental party, for the description given here of life on the island.

The island of Tristan rises very sharply out of the sea, and except at one point the depth of the water is over a hundred fathoms a quarter of a mile from the shore. This causes the enormous seas of the Atlantic to thunder in a menacing way around its rocky shores, consequently the landing on the island is a hazardous undertaking. Perhaps a few words about the islanders' boats would not be out of place. They are about 25 feet long and built of wood and canvas—in fact, very similar to a boy's canoe. The piece of wood for the keel is usually driftwood, and the ribs of the boat made out of the gnarled and knotted stems of the "island tree." They are usually manned by ten men pulling and one steersman. These frail structures of canvas and wood are the sole means of communicating with the ships. The islanders are all expert boatmen and handle their craft exceedingly well. To lie alongside a ship and take in stores without having the side stove in, and to negotiate the heavy rollers breaking on the shore, calls for good seamanship. The landing is affected in "Quest Bay" on "Big Beach." A dense fringe of kelp that surrounds the island helps considerably to allay the surf. The instant the boats reach the shore a painter is smartly thrown out and the boat and her cargo is sharply pulled up the coarse-grained black (lava) sand ; women often participate in this.

The following is the description of life on the island by Lt. Copenhagen, R.N.V.R. :—

When we landed almost the entire population turned out to meet the boats. The gear was taken out of the boats and we took stock of our surroundings. It quite takes one's breath away to gaze at the towering cliffs some 3,000 feet high, that rise perpendicularly behind one. It was very quaint to see the pre-Victorian style of the women's dresses. Long skirts that completely covered the feet, a blouse that buttoned up behind, and a handkerchief worn round their heads concealing all but a tuft of hair in front. Many of them wore broad sports belts in different colours. Everybody shook hands with us as soon as we landed, and the "Tristanites" have a peculiar habit when shaking hands of clinging on for a long time ; many of our married men felt distinctly embarassed.

We then commenced our trudge to the settlement, climbing up a goat path to the plateau where it is situated was a tiresome procedure, and the distance about a mile from the landing place. The islanders are certainly very hospitable. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Glass invited me to come and stay with them. There are some thirty odd houses in the settlement, and they are built principally of stone and wood. The stone is pieces of soap stone and is shaped roughly into large bricks about a foot square. Some of the walls however are naturally shaped stones. The partitions, doors, ceilings and floors are of wood. The houses are usually divided into two rooms, one which serves as a kitchen and bedroom, the other as a dining or living room. Chairs are conspicuous by their absence ; seating accommodation at the dining room tables is provided by means of a long bench. The head of the table usually sits on a "sea chest"—All families possess one of these wooden chests. It is in here that the islanders keep their most cherished possessions, namely, tools, knives, photographs, sugar, flour, and family bible. It is the only lock-up that the islander has. We did not come across any of them who kept money in these chests, as this article is unused and unknown.



Samuel Swain,
The "Grand Old Man," Tristan-da-Cunha.

Wood is very scarce on the island, so much so, that when one of them dies the coffin is made out of the wooden partition between the rooms. The place between the ceiling and the roof is usually kept as a storehouse. Most islanders have many poultry in the form of geese and fowls ; they also possess a number of cattle and sheep —the mainstay of diet, however, is the potato. Just as we are accustomed to eating bread with our meals, the Tristanite eats potatoes.

During my two and a half days of enforced stay on the island I had breakfasts of egg and potatoes, bunches of boiled fish and potatoes, and dinner of poultry, a little jam, Tristan pudding, and last, but not least, potatoes. The Tristan pudding consists of 5% of flour and 95% potatoes. Needless to say I was very thankful to get back to enjoy a piece of dry bread on board.

The island has a plentiful supply of water, the settlement being fed by a spring at the base of the cliffs. In many places waterfalls are observed gushing down from the steep sides.

The first important event was the distribution of the mail, and as we had brought 35 bags, this took nearly four hours to hand out. Let me say at this stage that Tristanites do not read very much. It is very kind of people of the outside world to send books, magazines, etc., but fishing lines, paint, and flour would certainly be more useful.

Our two doctors and two dentists found the health, mentality and teeth of the islanders in all cases to be extraordinary good. Their physique was also excellent. This statement is rather contradictory to our genetic experts, who forecast many ill effects from in-breeding. There are at present 163 all told on the island, and only seven family names. The principal family are the Glasses, then come the Greens, the Rogers, Swains, Rapetto's, Lerreto's and the Hagans. Samuel Swain is the oldest man on the island, 75 years of age, and declared to be a dental marvel. He has a perfect and complete set of teeth, with not one of them showing the slightest signs of decay. His physical abilities also are extraordinary. He always takes a prominent part in helping the islanders in their strenuous fishing expeditions. He told us vivid tales of shipwrecks on the island and thrilling rescues, in which some of the islanders themselves lost their lives. With a look of tragedy in his eyes he recalled the worst disaster in the history of the island, which occurred in 1883, when his father and fourteen other men ventured out in a boat to board a passing ship in terrific seas. They never returned, and Tristan-da-Cunha became largely a community of widows and children. It was thought at the time that the heavy seas had caused the boat to founder, but Mr. Swain emphatically repudiated that suggestion, maintaining that the ship ran down the frail craft and sank it.

The oldest woman is Mrs. Mary Glass, aged 92, the daughter-in-law of Corporal William Glass, the founder of the settlement (1816). With the exception that she is blind in the left eye, she is in possession of all her faculties. Except for a visit of five months to the Cape when she was 19 she has been on the island all her life.

The present potato crop has been a bumper one, and although the islanders may have to forego luxuries, such as sugar, flour, etc., there is no reason to suppose that they are likely to starve. Apart from their own stock, sea birds and eggs are fairly plentiful ; fish and crayfish are also plentiful. During our stay some thousands of fish were landed on board at the anchorage.

Beyond the settlement there are some five miles of grassy meadows. The potato patches are situated some distance from the settlement and are enclosed by rough walls of stone. Owing to the extraordinary high winds that prevail all crops must be protected by means of these wind breaks.

In spite of all that has been said about Tristan, we certainly did not find the island to consist of a bleak barren rock. We also found that (at least during our stay) that the rats and fleas are nothing like as numerous as they are made out to be, not a single rat or flea was observed by any of us.

We actually found the islanders to be a happy, healthy, contented lot, and assuming that they do not meet with a treble disaster to their potato crop, there is no reason to suppose that they may not continue to live happily there for many years to come. They have admitted to us that they have never been anywhere near the verge of starvation, and indeed so content are they that they have expressed no desire to leave the island.

For the first time the world economic crisis was explained to the islanders, when during the afternoon a meeting was called in the Church, where the Right Rev. C. C. Watts, Bishop of St. Helena, Mr. Snell and Surgeon Comdr. Bee explained to the inhabitants the reason for the supplies and stores being so meagre compared with previous shipments. The serious financial position of the world was unfolded in a very simple manner, but, of course, it was difficult to discover whether the islanders could grasp the real significance of the economic crisis. Surg. Comdr. Bee, who was introduced to the gathering as the representative of His Majesty's Government, clearly pointed out that in the future it would be still more difficult for a ship to call at the island with supplies and stores, and he went so far as to say that the *Carlisle* would be the last warship to visit them for very many years. He was prepared to take the names of any of them willing to leave the island and to forward them to the proper quarters. All, however, were averse to leaving, and when one young man was asked what he thought of the matter he said, " All I can say is I stay here." This seemed to sum up the opinion of the meeting and so it came to a close.

A dance given by the islanders in honour of the landing party provided a fitting termination to our adventurous visit, and during the preparations for the affair it was noticed that for the first time the young men of Tristan were discarding their cloak of seriousness and assuming a more natural appearance. Some of them were bubbling over with excitement, and on their way to the schoolroom where the dance was held, they stopped at the " Hotel Carlisle," politely knocked at the door and asked whether " youse was coming to the daans ? " On being informed that we were only too pleased to join in, they invariably exclaimed, " Oh sar, that'll be foine fun." A more dismal and drab hall could not have been found for a dance than the schoolroom ; 30 feet long and 10 feet wide, with a thatched roof and stone walls, lined with the sides of packing cases, which had contained stores brought by previous ships. There were many early arrivals, but once they had entered the building they again lost that spirit of jollification which had marked their preparations for the dance. This was also the first time we noticed the men showed any respect for the women, the latter being allowed to sit on the benches surrounding the walls, while the men stood at the back of the hall waiting for the " foine fun " to begin. All were dressed in their best clothes, the men wearing dark suits, while the women, dressed mainly in plain white, wore red bandannas. They had long sleeves, plain cut bodices closed at the neck, and skirts reaching to the ankles, with a piece of broad coloured ribbon for a sash round the waist. On the cross-beams of the building were placed candles, which shed a dismal light, lending a dreamy atmosphere to the proceedings. Soon the candles had to be replaced by hurricane lamps, as the warm wax dripped down on the dancers.

Timid as mice sat the women, while the men were equally subdued, though displaying a quiet but keen interest in those of the landing party, who endeavoured to carry on conversations with some of the ladies. It was a difficult task, for the only reply from them was

" Yes sar " or " No sar." In order to brighten matters up we decided to give an impromptu concert, at which the islanders heard " Sarie Marais " sung for the first time. Many old favourites were rendered, interspersed with one or two humorous dialogues, but it was difficult to realise whether the islanders appreciated our efforts, for there was no applause at the conclusion of any of the items. We asked the islanders to supplement our programme by rendering songs of their own composition. Much to our surprise one or two came forward and lustily rendered songs that must have dated back to the time of Napoleon ; they were of a kind known in Ireland as the " Come walk ye " type of song, in which some actual or imaginary happening was commemorated. The imaginary ones dealt with murder, battle, sudden death and love ; the actual ones were of shipwrecks. The " daans " lasted till nearly midnight, then everyone dispersed to their own homes.

During the day the wireless experimental party had been hard at it, the time they had at their disposal being so short. Within an hour of landing they had their gear up and ready for reception, and good signals were heard from Aden and Hong Kong, while from Rome they literally poured in. Several European broadcasting and commercial stations were also heard. From the west Nova Scotia, Rio de Janeiro and two American broadcasting stations were heard very distinctly. The results were considered excellent, and as Mr. Snell afterwards said, " The practicability of establishing a wireless station has been demonstrated beyond doubt, and there would therefore be no difficulty in the way of establishing a meteorological station, which has been mooted for several years." He also believes that a crayfish industry, and possibly later a smoked fish industry, can be established on the island, and so put it on the map as an asset instead of, as now, a liability.

Next morning saw everyone up at daybreak and preparations made to return to the ship. Everyone of the Tristanites came to see us off from the beach, and all shook hands once again. The four island's boats with the majority of the men in them pulled us back to the ship, and they were then allowed on board to barter with the ship's company. Geese, skins, horns, woollen stockings (made by the women) and woollen mats were exchanged for old clothes, tobacco and cigarettes, etc.

By 11.30 the ship was cleared and we proceeded to sea, being cheered out of sight by the islanders, and bringing the Rev. Partridge with us. We exercised off Saldanha Bay with the flagship and then proceeded to Simonstown, arriving on January 16th, after a very enjoyable trip. During the few days we had left the competition for the Royal Marine Challenge Cup, presented by Major A. P. Dawson, R.M. (1930) was completed and the result was as follows :—

	Cardiff Points	*Carlisle* Points
Cutter Race	2	0
Football	0	2
.303 Shooting	0	2
Miniature	0	2
Water Polo	1	1
Cricket	2	0
Total	5	7

The competition was very close all through, the cutter race being only a matter of a few feet, while the shooting, both miniature and .303, only had a difference of one point in each case, the soccer score being 2—1 and the water polo drawn 2—2, and as regards the cricket, we would say well done *Cardiff*.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking that good sporting detachment for the good games they gave us, and wish them a very happy time for the remainder of their commission.

Monday, January 25th, the C.-in-C. came on board and presented us with the cup and wished us all goodbye. At 11.30 we proceeded to sea, leaving several hundred of our South African friends who came to see us leave, very heartsore, and we are now well on our way to Devonport, where we expect to arrive on February 22nd.

We trust our reliefs will have as good a time as we have had, and hope they support the " G. & L." as we have done (35 copies per month for the whole commission) —Goodbye *Cardiff*—good show. Crash ! ! E.J.G.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

" **Delhi** "

Rough seas seem to have been general during the first week of January, and we had our share of it in this part of the Western Hemisphere. On the 4th we put to sea accompanied by *Dragon*. Exercises had to be delayed until the 8th, after which the two ships proceeded independently. The *Delhi's* cruise is her last during this commission, and includes visits to Dominica, St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Barbados, Grenada, Jamaica, Puerto Barrios (Guatemala), Havana, Nassau, and return to Bermuda.

In complying our contribution for the month the greatest difficulty is to avoid writing a history of the West Indies, yet the whole locality is wrapped up in " what has happened." War in Europe meant war in the West Indies whilst at times scraps took place and islands changed hands without sanction from Europe. The British and French were the principal contestants, and the period that of the Napoleonic Wars. The islands have changed hands so often, it is not surprising to find that both the English and French languages are used at the present day. When chattering among themselves the negroes and mulattoes talk French, but join in the official English at other times.

The islands extend from Florida in the North to Venezuela in the South, forming a chain of stepping stones which bounds the Caribbean Sea on the East, just as Mexico and Central America do so on the West. The original inhabitants were known as Arawaks, who were a people from the North of South America, who had migrated to the North. They were savages of a low type, indolent, gentle and unprogressive. Later a fierce warlike intelligent tribe of cannibals, known as Caribs, hailing from Central Brazil, inhabited the islands and drove the Arawaks northwards, to be finally finished off by the Spaniards in later years. Both the tribes were of Mongolic origin, with yellowish brown skin and lank black hair. With the coming of Columbus and the Elizabethan sailors the negroes were imported from Africa as slaves, and their numbers have increased so much that it can now be said they people the islands.

Up to the present the islands we have visited are in the Leeward and Windward Groups. For administrative purposes the smaller islands have a resident Administrator, who is responsible to the Governors at Antigue or Grenada.

Passing the scene of Lord Rodney's great battle of the Saints in 1782, our first stop was at Dominica, which is very mountainous and presents on all sides a bold and magnificent front. Roseau is the chief town, and here N.C.Os. from the detachment landed as instructors to the police and the Dominica Defence Force. The police are organised as a military force, under the command of a captain from home. The Defence Force are all natives, in cluding the officers, and are exceptionally keen and full up with *esprit de corps*. In their possession is a Lewis Gun, which will fire " aged " ammunition and the looked-for stoppages *never* occur.

A special interest attaches to Dominica, owing to the fact that it is the only island where pure-blooded ancestors of the original inhabitants of the islands are found. There is a remote spot where a Carib reservation is provided by the Government. The Caribs number about 300, but their numbers are decreasing, while the old peculiarity of the men talking one language and the women another has died out. Our last visit to Dominica was to respond to an S.O.S., owing to the Caribs having revived some of the warlike tendencies of their ancestors ; on that occasion the detachment spent a week ashore rounding up the rebels.

On the way to St. Lucia we passed Martinique and steamed round " Diamant Rock," so that we could have a full view of the navy's first " stone frigate." In 1803 Admiral Hood fortified the Rock, which lies in the passage between Martinique and St. Lucia, and made things very unpleasant for the French. It was borne officially on Admiralty books as " H.M.S. Diamant Rock."

Arriving at St. Lucia we dropped anchor in the harbour at Castries. The history of this island looms majestically as the arena of the bitter and deadly strife between Britain and France. The town of Castries has seen more of the storming of heights and the battering of forts than any town across the seas. A strip of land, La Vigie, which means " lookout," is a place where the watchman never slept. Here, too, is the famous hill, Morne Fortune, with the heights around where every battle was fought. Whoever held the " lucky hill " held the island, and on its sides are the graves of countless British and French.

In addition to the usual instruction duties the detachment carried out a tactical exercise with the local forces. Landing at La Vigie we attacked the defenders and drove them from the positions which had so often been the scene of battle in bygone days. Headed by the R.M. band, and followed by the coloured forces, we marched through the town amidst wonderful scenes of enthusiasm.

On the 21st we met H.M.S. *Hood* and led her into the anchorage at Barbados. This island is intensely British, and is the one island which has known no other rule. It has its own Governor and looks different from the others. Cultivation gives place to high hills and jungle, yet the plantations of mahogany and banyan trees offer memories of the days before 1605 when the British first landed there.

News of " rioting " in Central America gave rise to the likelihood of a hurried departure, but the *Dragon* was the only ship called upon to move ; she was at Trinidad. However, according to the programme we set off for Grenada on the 24th. This is a beautiful place, but very quiet. An old grey fort is situated on a hill in the centre of the town of St. George's, and still retains the look of the grim watch-dog. The scenery around on all sides is singularly fascinating and no tint of colouring is missing. Our greatest thrills have been while watching the natives fishing for sharks.

I have been asked to reply to the *Hood's* January article. We are informed that she was about to proceed to this " peaceful station," and that by combined effort or otherwise it was hoped that the sportsmen of the America and West Indies Squadron would arise and tackle her at friendly combat. Well, she has had full opportunity to strike us, but surely she did not live up to her position. Modesty is a fault with the *Delhi*, so we won't swank about beating Barbados at football, then drawing with *Hood* on the same day. A triangular shoot between *Delhi*, *Hood* and Barbados Police resulted in the cruiser and the Police being equal in points and the *Hood* last of these cracks. Shooting at Grenada against the police we have won both matches, the first time the scores were 421—337, the second time 442—340.

W.B.Y.

" Durban "

At Buenos Aires the principal item on the entertainment programme was a visit to the Frigorifico Anglo, the largest establishment of its kind in the world. It was so arranged that killing was in progress during our visit, in order to give us an opportunity of seeing the whole process. The organisation and mechanical arrangements were an eye-opener to all. After witnessing the killing, skinning and bleeding operations, we saw the carcases strung up on steel hooks, moving automatically up and down the room, receiving attention from a hundred or so men for different operations en route. We were next conducted through the tin-making, box-making, soap-making, packing and various other sections. The tour concluded with a visit to the quayside, where two ships were loading.

During our stay at B.A. some members of the detachment visited the Church of Santo Domingo, to look at what is alleged to be the " Colours " of the Marines who took part in the taking of Buenos Aires in 1806. In a glass case, let into the wall, is a Red Ensign, with the letters R.M. worked on it. Above is an inscription—

" Trojeo de la Reconquesta de Buenos Aires, 1806.
De la guarnicion de Infanteria de Mar."

" Britain's Sea Soldiers " tells us that Major McKenzie and 340 Marines took part, but we are anxious to learn more of this operation, when " 5,500 British troops, divided into 13 columns, marched down 13 straight parallel streets, their muskets unloaded, with orders ' to go,' if possible straight down the streets to the last square of houses near the river ; to take these houses and form on the roofs ; if they find that they suffer from any interior defences, to lodge themselves as far in advance as they can . . . . Every street was a path of death and every house a fortress."—(The Argentine Republic—Kirpatrick.)

Our next port of call was the Falkland Islands, where we spent Christmas. Whilst there an Assault-at-Arms was held ashore, at which a squad from the detachment gave a display of drill. This was much appreciated by the inhabitants, especially by members of the Falkland Islands Defence Force. The R.M. band played selections during the programme.

We are now on our way to Ancud, having visited Magellanes and passed through the Straits of Magellan to the open seas. The straits offered some wonderful views, high snow-capped hills on either side, and occasionally an enormous glacier. We also passed a few small icebergs. One part of the English narrows will not admit the passage of two ships at the same time, and we had to signal our presence by firing a saluting gun before turning the corner.

EAST INDIES

" Effingham "

We reached Calcutta on December 22nd, and in view of the precautionary measures considered necessary (ship alongside a pontoon which led up to a large thoroughfare) the detachment organisation underwent considerable changes. The work the R.Ms. were called upon to do included the provision of two armed jetty sentries, two corporals of gangways, and one keyboard sentry, these details to form a guard from 2100 to 0530, which could turn out at short notice, their arms to include one L.A. Since the normal routine of watch-keeping would mean the guard sleeping " booted and spurred " three nights out of four, with a consequent loss of effciency, Captain R.M. proposed to mount a guard daily, and adopt, as far as possible, military routine. Two guards were detailed, therefore, to work day and day about, each consisting of one sergeant, one corporal and 13 O.R. (jetty and keyboard 2 on, 4 off, gangways 4 on, 4 off), and a moment's consideration will indicate : (1) economy of personnel with no loss of efficiency ; (2) alternate nights " in," and (3) a definite guard routine. In (1) above it appears worthy of mention that it only became necessary to turn over four of the flats to seamen personnel, and that the W.R.A.'s, " greasies," etc., were unaffected by the change in organisation. The new guard paraded for colours 0750, and the changing of the guards (with R.M.B. obliging) took place on the wide macadamized road opposite the ship at 0810. So far, so good—the " snags " occurred in the provision of a number of " ceremonial " guards (guards of honour for H.E. The Viceroy of India, H.E. the Naval C.-in-C., the Maharajah of Nepal, etc.)—in fact, the detachment provided almost every type of guard but mudguard ! These additional duties devolved upon the " stand-off " guard, augmented by W.R.A.'s, " greasies," and other un-get-at-ables. Further, a unit had to be provided to maintain the reputation of the R.M. in the Proclamation Day Review, and the rehearsal which preceded it. Again the " stand-off " guard, etc., obliged, and needless to add, made a fine show, although " Nancy Lee " was not in evidence.

At our next port of call, Chittagong, which was reached January 4th, after leaving Calcutta on the 2nd, a similar, but slightly more elaborate procedure was adopted. Here a " guard-room " was provided on the upper deck, and in this respect we give " Charlie Turner " full points in handyman-ship. The corporal of gangway were armed with revolvers, and one jetty sentry substituted revolver for rifle—the whole guard were in a continual state of readiness to deal with any emergency which may have arisen during their 24 hour tour of duty. I have expanded rather fully, not with any idea of boring the reader to distraction, but in the hope that if any other R.M. detachment find themselves similarly placed, they may find amongst the foregoing some remark which may assist them towards a line of organisation. Considering the hours of duty, the " extras," and the amount of cleaning necessary to keep up the standard of appearance and efficiency, much could be written about the spirit shewn by the men concerned, who took their gruel with all the usual cheerful disposition which one associates with a detachment of R.Ms.



H.M.S. Effingham. Changing of the Guard at Chittagong.

Whilst at Chittagong the R.N. and R.M. of *Effingham* took part in a flag march through the town, and this, at least, provided us with an opportunity of seeing smelling and tasting one of the " chattiest " places on the station.—Nuff sed !

In the world of sport the detachment are more than holding their own and are quite optimistic as regards the three-cornered contest for the Madras Cup, but the result of that we'll send definitely later on. At Akyab we had the opportunity of a little tug-of-war, and two R.M. teams were entered. These were drawn against each other in the first round, but one team went on to win an collect the 30 chips. At Rangoon a challenge was received from "C" Coy. 1st Buffs—they were given 11 men and wheeled out. Having made the acquaintance of " Corney " Baxter while in Pompey, I might suggest he makes a note that we're paying-off—1932. We have also a bayonet combat team in training under Corpl. Curtis and Mne. Kerman—pretty strenuous sport for the tropics one must agree ! Mne. Kiddle, too, continues to " do his stuff," having recently won at his weight (heavy) in the Burma Naval Military and Police Championships, and adding another splendid cup to his collection. We know him as " Tiny," but most of the ship's company refer to him as " Carnera." Wonder how far he will follow in the wake of another of our old comrades, Phil Scott ? The matches in the I.P. football league are now nearing completion and this season should see us very well placed. "C" Coy. 1st Buffs were defeated 5—3 (Herod 3, Preston, Maugham), with a 3—3 draw as the reply in the return match. On the same day our hockey team lost 2—1 to the battalion XI. at Mingaladon, after a splendid game.

On Sunday, January 28th, about 25 of the Buffs were invited on board, and the lads entertained them to tea. Corpl. Curtis, assisted nobly by A.B. Spiller (our old man of the sea) not only dealt with the catering in a remarkably efficient manner, but afterwards introduced them to " blow-football " !

In passing I might mention that the Buffs are very proud of the fact that their history is linked with that of the Royal Marines.

Will barrack sport organisations also note that besides tug-of-war men, we have a few useful shots, water-polo players, footballers and bayonet combat men ? E.C.W.

" Emerald "

It is now four months since our last letter to the " Globe and Laurel " was written ; at the time we were enjoying our first annual camp period at Diyatalawa. We did not call upon the country for an undue number of " ten shillings," presumably because economy was at that time very much the order of the day ; this year we may not be so patriotic. Congratulations are due to Marine Golding, for the consistent very good shooting that won him the detachment's R.M.R.A. medal ; also to Corpl. Kelly, who at about that time won the open mile at the Ceylon A.A.A. sports meeting. After camp, and before leaving Colombo, the final of the ship's inter-part cricket was played ; the detachment succeeded in winning the cup from the quarter-deck men by the unusual margin, in a two-innings match, of one run. Thereafter came a month of gunnery and torpedo at Trincomali, about which there is little to say, except that we had our first inter-detachment hockey game against the *Effingham*, which we won 4—2. We have noted their remarks upon the forthcoming Madras Cup competition in the last number of the " Globe and Laurel."

On the 1st November we left Ceylon, for the first time since we arrived on the station, and began our winter cruise to the Persian Gulf. A month was spent at Karachi, while a party of officers took part in the annual Staff College combined exercise. During this time a good number of football matches were played against the 2nd Royal Sussex Regiment and the Royal Air Force at Drigh Road. After three days at Muscat we entered the Persian Gulf itself on the 14th December, and after calling at one or two small places on the way, reached Bahrein on the 18th. While we were there a sad accident occurred, the ship's seaplane crashed close to the ship during the visit of a number of Arab notables, and the pilot, Lieut. Heinemann, R.N., was killed.

Christmas was spent at Abadan, the Anglo-Persian Oil Company's place up the Shatt-al-Arab river. A good number of all ranks took advantage of the opportunity of seeing over the oil refineries, where the most entertaining thing to be seen appears to have been an almost human machine for making petrol tins out of a flat piece of metal. Shortly before the New Year the ship proceeded up the river to Basrah, where eleven days were spent. While there we had several detachment games, both football and hockey, with the 203rd Sqdrn. R.A.F., at Margil, and the 84th Sqdrn. at Shaiba. At Margil we had one hockey and two football matches, and both sides scored the same total number of goals in the three, a very satisfactory result. The 84th Sqdrn. also gave us a good time, when a large number of the detachment spent an evening with them after the match. The jazz band accompanied the party and was much appreciated by the squadron, who are stationed some miles out of Basrah in the desert.

The rest of the cruise has been spent at Kuwait and at various small places on the Trucial and Oman coasts, and although it has been pleasant to enjoy the cold weather up north, we are now looking forward to Ceylon again, and are ready to give the other detachments a good run in the Madras Cup competition.

Since our last letter Marines Forward and Proctor have been invalided off the station ; we wish them good health and good luck in the future. J.T.H.

SOUTH ATLANTIC.

St. Helena.

Last month being entirely devoid of any happening worthy of note, I was unable to find sufficient material for even the smallest contribution, but this time can make amends, as we have been favoured with the presence of H.M.S. *Verbena* for fourteen days.

Arriving on the 14th and leaving 27th December, she provided a welcome diversion, and having spent so happy a time with us, is not satisfied with one visit, but intends to repeat the process for another eight days when she returns from Ascension, where she is stopping for a week. With the Xmas period included in her sojourn here, we were doubtful as to the feelings of the ship's company, being so far from their usual haunts, but our fears were ill-founded, as we are sure they thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

A full programme of entertainments was arranged, everything going off very successfully. A dance given by us was the first item, and was returned by the ship on Boxing Day, there being a full attendance on both occasions. In the football match we were the lucky winners by 6—1. Although the ship's team landed in hiking rig, they found our pitch rather too much for them, although lorries were provided to convey them to the ground.

Honours were ours in the shooting match, from which we emerged victors by 18 points. The spoon given to the ship went to E.R.A. Bishop with a score of 90.

We were unable to oblige with a cricket team, but a match was arranged with the Islanders, who won by 30 runs. Not too bad, when one considers the reputation of St. Helena cricketers.

Two billiards matches were played in the garrison, both teams winning one each. A smoking concert in the wet canteen was acclaimed the cream of the entertainments, a sailor's " hardships " as experienced in the R.N. being considered the best turn of the evening. We shall look forward to the promised concert (in aid of the Cathedral Restoration Fund) which the ship is giving on her return visit.

The tennis court was in continual use by the ship's company the whole time they were here, despite the fact that only 7 o'clock leave was granted, and that either the ladder or the tortuous road leading to the garrison had to be first negotiated.

On the 23rd December the garrison attended a Christmas Party given by Major and Mrs. Lucas, and the ship's jazz band was in attendance. The party was a huge success, as it always is at Rosemary. Mne. Martin was Santa Claus, giving a very fair imitation of that venerable gentleman.

PART II.

H.M.S. *Verbena* arrived for her second visit at 4.45 p.m. on Monday, 11th January. The next day being devoted to the pleasant process of coaling, there was very little entertainment, but from then onwards not an hour was wasted.

There were two shooting matches, R.N.E. winning on both occasions, by 21 and 80 respectively. In the second shoot R.N.E. made the rather praiseworthy score of 671, which is a record for our range. A.B. Whatney, of the *Verbena*, made 97 on this occasion, and he is to be congratulated, especially as he was using open sights.

The ship gave their concert for two successive nights, and must be commended on a very fine performance. On the last day of their stay they were conveyed round the island in lorries and were entertained to tea by His Excellency at Government House.

The whist drive did not meet with much support, there being only five tables in use, but the smoker which followed was even better than the previous one.

A tennis tournament was played on the garrison court, R.N.E. winning all but one event. A very enjoyable time ensued, tea being provided by the ladies of the garrison in our new tennis hut.

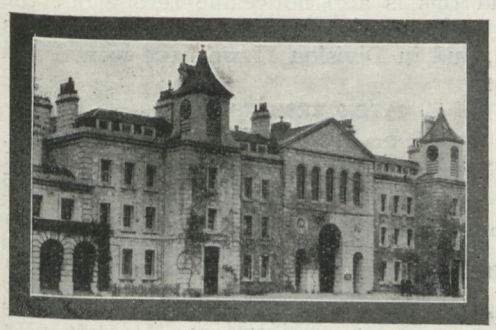
A billiards match followed, R.N.E. winning by the narrow margin of five points.

A carnival dance was given by the ship in our dance hall, with an attendance of about 170, and the garrison gave a farewell dance on the last night; both were a huge success, the bands going full out the whole time, with practically no rest.

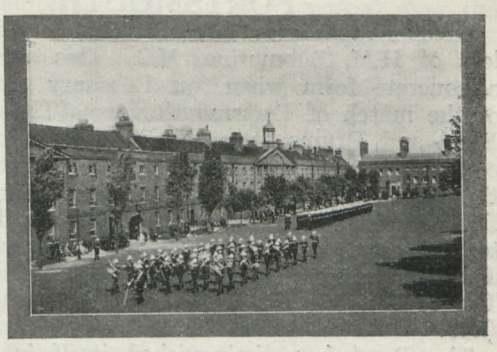
The *Verbena* is now on her way to Lagos, and we hope they are taking with them memories of a very enjoyable time. There is a possibility of her coming again in the near future, in which case we shall be looking forward with keen anticipation.

H.M.S. *Carlisle* is due to arrive on the 31st inst., on her way home, and seeing that she is chummy ship to *Verbena*, we hope to have a good time during the short time she will be with us.

W.A.A.



PER TERRAM



CHATHAM.

The past month has been full of preparations for the forthcoming athletic events to be held in the spring and summer.

A cross-country run was held at Eastchurch, R.M.s Chatham versus R.A.F. (Eastchurch), on 20th January. The results were as follows :—

Royal Marines, 2nd, 4th, 5th, 7th, 8th and 9th places.
R.A.F., 1st, 3rd, 6th, 11th, 12th and 13th places.

Final result—R.M. 35 points, R.A.F. 46 points, the Royal Marines winning by 11 points.

The Port Novices' Boxing Competition was held at the R.N. Barracks, Chatham, on 3rd February, and the Division were very successful, five promising lads taking part, of which three won in the finals. Mnes. Fox and Cleary fought the best fights of the evening and were both obviously very fit. Fox just won on points and Cleary had an easier task. This fine show gives the Division great hopes of further success at the forthcoming R.M. Championships at the R.M. Depot, Deal, on the 24th and 25th February.

We have some very promising cross-country runners this season, who will be of great assistance to the Nore

Command Cross Country Team. The most promising of these runners are Mnes. Dennis, Garbutt, Timmins and Hickman.

The teams training in bayonet, fencing and tug-of-war for this year's Royal Tournament are working hard and showing good form.

T.A.S.

Junior N.C.Officers' Club.

The Annual Ball of the Junior N.C. Officers' Club was held in the Town Hall, Chatham, on Thursday 11th of February, 1932, when a company of 400 guests participated in what was declared to be a most pleasant and successful function.

The music was provided by a part of the Divisional Band under the direction of Sergt. Smith, who spared no pains in making a very brilliant performance.

The hall was decorated with bunting and brilliantly illuminated with fancy lanterns and effects.

Among those present were the Mayors and Mayoresses of Rochester and Chatham, Colonel H. Blount, D.S.O., Lt.-Colonel A. C. Barnby, O.B.E., Major and Mrs. Webber, Major Glunicke, Captain and Mrs. A. C. Warren and many other officers of the Division. Unfortunately, Brigadier and Mrs. Foster were unable to be present.

A representative party, with Q.M.S.I. W. E. Fielding, from the Juniors' Club, Deal, ploughed their way through the snow to join us.

Representatives also attended, from the Sergeants' Mess, R.M., and from the various Military Units in the district.

The arrangements for the Ball were in the hands of Q.M.S.I. T. H. Buckley (Club President), Corpl. C. A. Kerridge (Club Secretary) Cpls. J. H. F. Houghton, W. J. Goss, E. G. Tucker, Haines and Kiddell, together with Corpls. Ball and Watts, the M.C.s, who did their job most successfully.

Refreshments were provided by the N.A.A.F.I., under the manager of our canteen, Mr. F. Barber.

PORTSMOUTH.

Great sympathy is felt with H.M.S. *Dolphin* in the loss of H.M. Submarine, M.2. This sympathy took a concrete form when, on February 13th, the day of the match of Portsmouth versus The Arsenal, the Band and Drums attended Fratton Park to make a collection on behalf of the relatives of those lost in the M.2. The Band and Drums performed Ceremonial Drill playing the following marches, "The Old Contemptibles," "The Colours," and "Viscount Nelson." The Band also accompanied the Community Singing. The collection realised £192, which was made up to £200.

The Band has distinguished itself in playing the B.B.C. Symphony Concert Orchestra at football, a game which resulted in a draw. The following account is extracted the from *Portsmouth Evening News* :—

The referee was the famous violinist, Mr. Arthur Catterall, leader of the Symphony Orchestra, and Lieut. V. Dunn, R.M., and Mr. A. Murray captained their respective sides, which were :—

R.M. Band—Wilkinson; Lieut. Dunn, Hutty; Horsley, Jackson, Cpl. Cripps; S.M. Dacombe, Cox, Buxey, Howker, Band-Sgt. Newbold.

B.B.C Orchestra—A. Whittaker; B. Ungerson, E. R. Fiske; J. Lees, A. Murray, W. Chesterman; L. J. H. Southworth, J. C. Thurston, J. Young, E. Routledge L. E. Walker.

Early in the first half, the fiddles began to assert an advantage over the wind and Young scored a clever goal for the radio artists. It was left to a thrustful bugle to score the Marines' first goal, Buxey replying to Young's goal with an enterprising run and shot, that completely beat the principal B.B.C. oboe, who was beginning to think himself a kettle-drummer by virtue of his lack of work. It was a violin that inspired the best foot-ball of the afternoon, Ungerson, after some smart attacks conducted from the rearguard in the first half, being transferred to the forward line in the second, and there engaging in some interesting duels with the R.M. Director of Music and his comrades. He put the B.B.C. ahead to a lead which appeared permanent until Cox pushed another shot past the now-busy oboe, who perhaps missed his beat. Bugler Wilkinson faced a great deal of music well in the Marines' goal, and there was no further score. A fraternal game ending in a very satisfactory draw.

"Fort Cumberland"

Our inimitable boot-hound, Jackie Davis, has now recovered from his serious injuries and is taking a course of weekly baths. This leads to an inconceivable clamour on Sunday mornings, when he is led unlike a lamb to the bathroom. It is rumoured that, although he only weighs about thirty pounds, he is possessed of enormous strength and has the kick of a mule. Last week he was neatly attired in a bowler hat and spectacles, but when his upper dentures are completed he will look the perfect gentleman.

We have lost a valuable stanchion in Mne. Wales, who has been recalled to Plymouth. The Fort is due to collapse shortly as very few of these stanchions now remain.

C.H.

MINIATURE RIFLE SHOOTING.

Scores, on the whole, have not been up to those of last year, and this is also noticeable throughout the League. Up to date we have won 9 and lost 5 matches in Division I, and in Division II we have won 6 and lost 7 matches.

MATCH RESULTS.

Division I.		Pts.	Division II.		Pts.
v. H.M.S. Excellent	lost	4	H.M.S. Fisgard	won	31
Railway R.C.	lost	1	Railway R.C.	won	5
Fareham R.C.	won	5	Hants F.R.E.	lost	5
H.M.S. Vernon	won	19	Vernon Civilians	won	61
6th Hants	won	20	Tramways R.C.	lost	28
Portsmouth City	lost	8	Portsmouth City	lost	31
Gas Company	won	9	Gas Company	lost	7
H.M.S. Victory	lost	9	Royal Air Force	lost	18
City Police	won	4	Hilsea Lines	lost	4
H.M.S. Excellent	won	1	Railway R.C.	won	16
Railway R.C.	lost	7	Hants F.R.E.	won	8
Fareham R.C.	won	2	Vernon Civilians	won	75
H.M.S. Vernon	won	18	Tramways R.C.	lost	6
6th Hants	won	55			

"Lee Cup" Competition.

In this Competition our team has, after a bye in the first round, beaten the Portsmouth City R.C. and the Railway R.C., and are drawn against the Gas Company in the City final. The winner of this match will meet the winner of the Southampton Clubs in the Final proper.

"City and Boroughs" Competition.

In this Competition we have three representatives from this Division shooting: Capt. Leech-Porter,

Sergt. A. J. Howard and Sergt. F. V. Borrett. The team comprised ten members from all the clubs in Portsmouth. F.V.B.

PLYMOUTH.

On the 29th January the Sergeants' Mess gave their annual Ball at the Stonehouse Town Hall. This function was attended by several hundred guests, which included the Brigadier and Mrs. Ormsby, Colonel and Mrs. Hudleston, and other officers of the Division, with their wives and friends. Great credit is due to Q.M.S.I. Teeling, Clr./Sergt. Brock and other organisers of the dance for providing everyone with a most enjoyable and successful evening.

Owing to the exceptionally fine spell of weather outdoor sports have not been curtailed in any way, and both the Association and Rugby football teams have had a full fixture card.

The most notable sporting event of the month being the semi-final of the Navy Cup, played on the Royal Naval Barracks ground between the Royal Marines, Chatham and ourselves. This match was played on a fine dry day, so the weather conditions for once did not favour the web-footed west-countrymen, and resulted in a win for Plymouth by two goals to one after a very sporting game. Our team is now qualified to meet H.M.S. Nelson in the final, and it is hoped that an interesting match will be seen when we meet on the Home Park ground early in April.

ROYAL MARINE POLICE.

LODGE HILL.

Lodge Hill's loss is Chatham Dockyard's gain in more sense than one. Among the fourteen men who were transferred to the dockyard from here were several " specialists " who will be hard to replace, especially the goatkeeper and pigeon fanciers. There were suitable reliefs, however, among the newcomers for the poultry keepers, and judging by the amount of activity on the land, the gardeners will not be missed. The rabbit (game) department is also in good hands. The new men are settling down to their work well here, and we hope the dockyard " cobbles " will not be too " tough " to our late comrades after the green verge of Lodge Hill.

We are holding our Whist Drives as usual on Mondays and Saturdays (6.30 p.m.), and will be pleased to see any of our late members and their friends come over and try their luck. Cricket is also being considered for the coming season, and it is hoped to fix up a few matches with the Dockyard Police.

It was in June 1923 that the R.M.P. took over the Armament Depots at Lodge Hill and Upnor from the Metropolitan Police, Capt. S. W. Bucknall, R.M. (now Chief Inspector) being in charge of the R.M.P., and from then till now we have not had so large a number leave at once, thirteen of the fourteen men who have gone to the Dockyard having served here since the taking over. To mark this occasion a smoking concert was held on Tuesday, 26th January, in the Police recreation buildings to bid adieu to the departing members, as well as to welcome their reliefs. Station Sergt. Hollow was in the chair, and opened the proceedings by wishing those leaving success in their new sphere of duties and welcomed the new members by hoping they would soon be able to move in their quarters and get settled down. The Chief Inspector called in during the evening and spoke a few words, mentioning that it was hard to part after serving together for nearly nine years, but all good things must come to an end. He reminded those remaining that there is another place where they specialise in " tatty hoggies," not far distant, which pleased those from " west countree," but not the " Pomponians." Inspector Thorburn (Dockyard Police), formerly Sergeant at Lodge Hill, replied, saying that the taking over of the Dockyard by the R.M.P. was a step in the right direction, and that, although the Metropolitan Police was a splendid force, he thought, in fact he was sure, the Dockyard would be still in safe hands. Representatives from the Kent County Police and Royal Marines were present. A plentiful supply of refreshments was handed round during the evening, the catering being in the hands of the Steward (P.C. Trivett), ably assisted by Mrs. Trivett. The Committee —Sergt. Flowers, P.C.'s Gill, Parnell and Winter—were responsible for the success of the evening. The artistes were Mesdames Buxton, Roe, Salter, Sharpe and Winter ; Messrs. Beadle, Smith, Slemon and Goodgame, P.C.'s Sharpe, Page, Cooper, O'Leary, Alltimes and Wallace ; Mesdames Govier and Beadle being the pianists. The proceedings terminated with " The King."

The following changes have taken place :—

From Lodge Hill to Chatham Dockyard : P.S. Thorburn (promoted to Inspector), P.C. Steer (promoted to Sergt.), P.C. Rowan (special duty), P.S. Porter, P.C.'s Bloomfield, Cooper, Cull, Garrard, O'Leary, Lawrence, Roe, Walsh, Westwood, Willmott.

To Lodge Hill from Greenwich : P.C. Bourne (promoted to Sergt.), From Holton Heath : P.C. Fitch (promoted to Sergt.). From Bandeath : P.C. Thompson. From Deptford : P.C. Savage. The remaining vacancies have been filled by new entries.

By Scrutator.

PLYMOUTH.

The lull before the storm is now centred over the Plymouth Area. Apart from a visit from the Civil Lord, things have been very quiet. Wednesday evening evening, Lecture and discussion for Promotion and Proficiency Candidates excepted ; when heated discussions as to who R.M. Police can arrest, what is burglary ? or evidence ? and whether " S'welpme " in the Oath should be one, two or three words, provide a pleasant break in the monotony.

We soon shall be practising snapshooting, preparatory to the Annual Revolver Course and incidentally the Prize given by the Canteen—and at bandaging and dressing wounds, we are " *it* " at any rate we think so.

The usual Monthly whist drive was held on the 4th inst, the room being all that could be desired, nice fire and company, the guests being numerous and a pleasant evening was spent, the Chief Inspector, as usual, taking duties as M.C. The prize winners on this occasion were as follows :—

1st Ladies—Miss E. Fry
2nd Ladies—Mrs. W. Hayward
1st Gents—Con. R. C. Jarvis
2nd Gents—Mr. K. Hayward
Hidden Number—Con. W. M. Hartnell

The prizes were kept as a surprise until the end of the Drive thus adding a guessing competition for all taking part.

J.P.

R.M.O.C.A.

PLYMOUTH.

The quarterly general Meeting was held at the Club on Monday, 18th January at which Lieut.-Col. W. P. Drury presided.

On opening the Meeting, Lieut.-Col. Drury read a letter from Deal Branch asking us to make a presentation of a framed photograph of the Miniature Rock and Colours of the corps which was presented to that Branch, to Major General L. C. Lampen, R.M.

Continuing, Col. Drury, said he felt it was a great honour to present such a distinguished Officer as Major-General Lampen with the photograph on behalf of Deal, and he knew he voiced the wishes of both Deal and Plymouth when he said he hoped that General Lampen would be spared for many years, and he hoped that the photograph would remind him of at least one happy event in his career as Commandant of the Depot R.M., Deal.

Responding, Major.-General Lampen said he felt it was a proud moment to meet so many of his old Comrades and to receive such a beautiful gift at their hands on behalf of his many friends and Comrades of Deal, and he felt greatly honoured in accepting it. He said it would always occupy an honoured position in his home and would remind him of one of the proud moments of his career in the Corps and an event on which he would always look back with a great deal of pride.

He desired to thank Deal Comrades very heartily for the beautiful photograph, and also the Plymouth Comrades for so kindly presenting same. Later in the evening Lt.-Col. Drury retired and the Chair was taken by Major-General Lampen. A social evening was spent after the Meeting which proved very enjoyable and happy.

The Committee have decided to run a series of Games Tournaments at the Club, if sufficient support is forthcoming, and are commencing with a Domino Tournament so queue up Comrades, and get your names down and win one of the glittering prizes offered. I don't know if the glitter will be in a glass, bottle, or case, but whatever it is, it will be good. We are still getting many gifts from Comrades and friends, and we desire to thank them for the same, they are all welcome gifts, and I should like them to forbear "strafing" us, if they do not see their gifts exhibited in the Club, but will realise that lack of space prevents that being done just at present, but as soon as room is found, the gifts will be exhibited.

In conclusion, I should like on behalf of Plymouth Comrades to thank Deal Comrades for so kindly asking us to make the presentation and to assure them it was an honour for us to do so. W.R.J.

LONDON.

On Saturday, 16th January, the annual Children's Christmas Party was, by kind permission of the Officer Commanding, again held in the Artists Rifles drill hall. Tea was provided for 285 children and parents, this being ably served by the wives of comrades, always to the fore with their valuable assistance on occasions such as this. After tea the children were entertained by a Punch and Judy show and a conjuror, the back chat between Punch and the children providing an entertainment of their own. After the entertainment Santa Claus appeared drawn on a sleigh by three sturdy steeds, who circled the hall amidst great excitement, and finally arrived at a large Xmas tree, where presents were distributed by him to all the children. From 8.30 to 11.30 a Dance was held for the benefit of the adults, at the termination of which all voted the evening a highly successful one. Whilst the fun was in progress we had the pleasure of a visit from our newly-elected Vice-President, Major-General H. S. N. White, C.B., M.V.O., and another of our patrons, Mr. J. P. Hamilton, J.P.

The arrangements were again in the hands of comrade Horsnall and his capable committee, who are to be congratulated on the success achieved.

On Monday, the 1st February, the usual monthly meeting was held at the Veterans' Club, followed by a dance.

The Annual Report for 1931 has been printed and is in process of being issued. Will any member failing to receive one please communicate with the Secretary, who will also be pleased to forward this, together with particulars respecting the Association to all interested and intending patrons, members and hon. members.

It has been decided to hold the Annual Dinner this year at the Artists Rifles drill hall. This step has been taken after a great deal of consideration by the committee who appointed a sub-committee of five comrades to go into the question of the falling off of attendance at this, the principal function held by the London Branch. It has been elicited by discussion at the monthly meetings, and by enquiries made by the committee, that the cost to comrades when attending a dinner at a London hotel, especially in the "what's yours" department is prohibitive to most, and as it is desired to make this a real Old Comrades' Annual Reunion, we are hoping to obtain their support in this matter by having a bumper attendance. It is anticipated that the cost of the dinner ticket will be brought down to 6/6; this, together with the mineral waters, so popular with Royals, at saloon bar prices, will, in these hard times, help us over the stile. We feel assured that our patrons who have so ably assisted us with their support on past occasions, will stand by us in this, our new venture, for the benefit of the Association.

We are pleased to report that during 1931 our membership has increased by 32 full members and 32 hon. members. The Hon. members were mostly recruited from H.M.S. *Kent* and *Calypso*. Hopes are entertained that this number will at least be doubled this year, and we cordially invite all ex Royals in London and all serving members to send their subscription along and become members. The Committee desire to thank all patrons and members for their support during 1931, and trust that they will all continue with the good work.

O.J.C.

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R.M.R.A.

WINTER RIFLE COMPETITION, 1931-1932.

RESULTS.

First and Second Periods. **One Card in each Period.**

Unit	Cl.	Rank	Name	1st Period Total	2nd Period Rapid	2nd Period Snap	2nd Period Total	Agg. (2Cards)	Ord. Mt.
Dep.	A	Sgt.	G. R. White	88	42	35	77	165	1
Po.	A	Maj.	C. R. Lamplough	84	35	40	75	159	2
Po.	A	Sgt.	A. J. Howard	79	39	40	79	158	3
Dep.	A	C/Sgt.	T. W. Paddon	79	34	44	78	157	4
Ply.	A	C/Sgt.	E. Abbott	70	38	42	80	150	5
Dep.	B	Cpl.	W. G. Hardy	70	34	40	74	144	6
Ply/A	A	Mne.	F. Lord	60	35	47	82	142	7
Dep.	A	C/Sgt.	H. Henwood	60	41	37	78	138	8
Po.	A	C/Sgt.	C. W. Morgan	66	34	36	70	136	9
Ply.	B	Sgt.	P. Light	58	31	42	73	131	10
Dep.	A	Sgt.	C. E. Allen	83	36	12	48	131	10
Ply/A	B	Cpl.	E. C. Warwick	71	37	22	59	130	12
Dep.	A	Sgt.	W. J. Stokes	61	36	32	68	129	13
Dep.	A	Sgt.	P. A. Adams	80	40	9	49	129	13
Dep.	B	Q.M.S.I.	W. Pike	72	34	22	56	128	15
Dep.	B	Capt.	K. A. B. Puckle	67	29	31	60	127	16
Po.	A	Q.M.S.I.	F. C. Fowler	59	35	30	65	124	17
Ply.	A	Cpl.	R. Burnett	71	31	22	53	124	17
Dep.	B	Sgt.	W. H. Graham	42	41	37	78	120	19
Po.	A	Q.M.S.I.	T. F. Barrett	59	28	32	60	119	20
Ply.	B	Sgt.	A. E. Heath	46	40	32	72	118	21
Ply.	B	Sgt.	J. Fletcher	39	35	43	78	117	22
Dep.	B	Lt.	M. F. H. Rogers	58	35	24	59	117	22
Ply.	A	Sgt.	W. Mitchell	59	22	35	57	116	24
Po.	B	Lt.	F. G. Sillitoe	59	24	32	56	115	25
Po.	**B**	**Cpl.**	**G. V. Cornelius**	**70**	**33**	**12**	**45**	**115**	**25**
Po.	A	Capt.	J. E. Leech-Porter	65	30	17	47	112	27
Ply.	B	Cpl.	H. A. Jenkins	57	29	22	51	108	28
Ply/A	B	Mne.	T. H. Middleton	56	31	19	50	106	29
Po.	B	S. H.	Oakley	52	31	22	53	105	30
Ply/A	B	Cpl.	S. Youngson	47	28	26	54	101	31
Ply.	B	Capt.	P. O. H. Phibbs	56	36	9	45	101	31
Ply.	B	Mne.	Taylor	56	25	18	43	99	33
Ply/A	B	Mne.	S. H. Worth	49	37	5	42	91	34
Ply/A	B	Mne.	E. E. F. Bye	48	13	21	34	82	35
Ply.	B	Capt.	H. Blandford	46	31	4	35	81	36
Ply/A	B	Mne.	W. H. J. Gill	41	26	13	39	80	37
Po.	B	Cpl.	A. E. Lovell	51	22	5	27	78	38
Ply/A	B	Mne.	H. Marsh	41	28	8	36	77	39
Ply/A	B	Cpl./Sgt.	D. J. Dyer	30	33	4	37	67	40
Po.	B	Cpl.	W. E. Meadows	25	25	16	41	66	41
Po.	B	Sgt.	F. W. Harding	31	22	0	22	53	42
Ply/A	B	Mne.	C. J. French	21	23	8	31	52	43
Ply/A	B	Mne.	F. G. Aldridge	24	21	5	26	50	44

NOTE—Only the scores of those competitors who have fired both Cards are shown in the above results.

ISSUED—E.& O.E.

C. R. W. Lamplough.

WINTER REVOLVER COMPETITION, 1931-1932.

RESULTS.

First and Second Periods. **(2 Cards in each Period)**

Unit	Cl.	Rank	Name	1st Period Total 2 Cards	2nd Period 3rd Cd	2nd Period 4th Cd.	2nd Period Total	Agg. (4Cds)	Ord. Mt.
Po.	A	Sgt.	A. J. Howard	165	94	92	186	351	1
Po.	A	Maj.	C. Lamplough	175	89	78	176	351	1
Po.	A	Lt.-Col.	H. Gillespie	168	92	90	182	350	3
Po.	A	Sgt.	F .V. Borrett	167	83	95	178	345	4
Po.	A	Q.M.S.I.	T. Barrett	174	88	79	167	341	5
Dep.	A	C/Sgt.	T. W. Padden	167	84	83	167	334	6
Dep.	A	C/Sgt.	G. Calverly	173	76	82	158	331	7
Dep.	A	C/Sgt.	H. Henwood	176	76	78	154	330	8
Dep.	A	Sgt.	C. E. Allen	166	75	83	158	324	9
Po.	A	Q.M.S.I.	F. Fowler	177	78	54	132	309	10
Ply/A	A	Mne.	F. Lord	154	78	75	153	307	11
Dep	A	Sgt.	W. T. Stokes	139	79	79	158	297	12
Ply.	A	C/Sgt.	E. Abbott	132	73	86	159	291	13
Dep.	A	Capt.	K. A. B. Puckle	141	72	78	150	291	13
Dep.	A	Sgt.	W. H. Graham	162	68	58	126	288	15
Po.	A	Capt.	Leech-Porter	140	78	69	147	287	16
Ply.	A	S.M.	C. Cross	137	69	79	148	285	17
Dep.	A	Sgt.	P. A. Adams	152	56	74	133	285	17
Ply.	A	Cpl.	R. Burnett	149	73	60	133	273	19
Ch.	B	Lt.	H. S. Baker	137	70	62	133	270	20
Ch.	A	Sgt.	T. J. Walker	126	69	67	136	262	21
Ply.	A	Sgt.	W. Mitchell	120	47	72	119	239	22
Po.	A	C/Sgt.	C. W. Morgan	104	67	66	133	237	23
Ply/A	B	Cpl.	E. C. Warwick	117	57	56	113	230	24
Dep.	B	Cpl.	W. G. Hardy	111	55	62	117	228	25
Dep.	B	Sgt.	G. R. White	109	59	50	109	218	26
Ply.	B	Cpl.	H. A. Jenkins	99	68	48	116	215	27
Ch.	A	Sgt.	M. A. Light	111	47	47	94	205	28
Po.	B	Sgt.	T. H. Ripley	99	46	58	104	203	29
Ch.	A	C/Sgt.	L. Woodey	101	38	58	96	197	30
Ch.	B	Cpl.	E. F. Tracey	96	54	45	99	195	31
Po.	B	Lt.	F. G. Sillitoe	78	61	48	109	187	32
Ply/A	B	Mne.	H. March	98	37	51	88	186	33
Dep.	B	Lt.	M. F. H. Rogers	101	42	37	79	180	34
Ch.	A	Cpl.	R. J. Ashby	93	38	47	85	178	35
Ch.	B	Cpl.	A. Bowcock	86	42	43	85	171	36
Po.	B	Cpl.	G. V. Cornelius	91	37	39	76	167	37
Ply.	B	Capt.	P. O. H. Phibbs	77	41	48	89	166	38
Po.	B	Mne.	S. H. Oakley	61	52	33	85	146	39
Ply.	B	Sgt.	J. Fletcher	73	40	32	72	145	40
Ch.	B	Q.M.S.I.	G. O'Leary	68	34	42	76	144	41
Ply.	B	Sgt.	A. E. Heath	58	28	40	68	126	42
Po.	B	Cpl.	W. E. Meadows	52	24	40	64	126	42
Po.	B	Cpl.	A. E. Lovell	71	33	16	49	120	44
Ch.	B	Cpl.	C. H. Gutteridge	62	20	29	49	111	45
Dep.	B	Cpl.	C. E. Rappe	45	42	23	65	110	46
Ply/A	B	Mne.	W. H. J. Gill	35	27	29	56	91	47

NOTE—Only the scores of those competitors who have fired all four Cards are shown in the above results.

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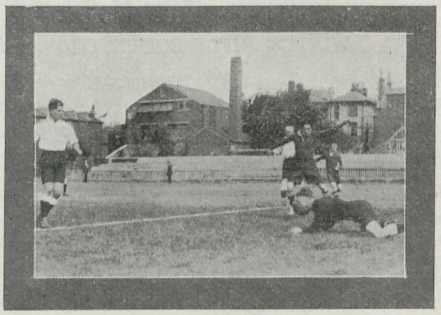
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SPORTS



CHATHAM.

FOOTBALL.

Results of matches played to date :—

FIRST ELEVEN.

Jan. 20	London University	F.	H	drawn	3—3
,, 23	Maidstone United	K.L.	A	lost	1—3
,, 26	R.N. Depot	R.N.B.T.	A	lost	0—2
,, 30	Bexleyheath & Welling	K.L.	A	lost	1—3
Feb. 6	Casuals	F.	A	lost	0—2
,, 10	Folkestone	K.L.	A	lost	0—5
,, 17	R.M., Plymouth	N.C.	A	lost	1—2

SECOND ELEVEN.

Jan. 20	D.B., R.E.	K.L.	A	lost	1—4
,, 23	Goldsmith's College	A.F.A.J.	H	lost	0—3
,, 30	Canterbury Waverley Res.	N.B.D.	A	lost	1—5
Feb. 3	R.A.F. Eastchurch	K.L.2.	H	won	3 1
,, 6	Canterbury Waverley Res.	N.B.D.	H	lost	0—4
,, 13	Chatham Reserves	K.L.2.	A	lost	2—6
,, 17	Sittingbourne Wednesday	M.W.S.	H	lost	1—3

THIRD ELEVEN.

Jan. 20	Sittingbourne Wednesday	W.L.	A	lost	2—7
,, 23	Luton Invicta	F.	H	won	6—2
,, 27	Gillingham Co-op Emps.	W.L.	A	won	9—2
Feb. 3	H.M.S. Malcolm	W.L.	A	lost	1—2
,, 17	Sittingbourne Co-op Emps.	W.L.	H	lost	2—4

This has been a most disastrous period for all elevens. Of the 19 matches played, only three have resulted in victories and one in a draw ; the rest have been lost, and in many cases lost by a margin which suggests that the defeat was well merited. It is human nature to make excuses for failures, and many reasons have been advanced for the non-success of the teams since Christmas. The plain unvarnished truth is that there is not a good forward line to be had in the Division. The selection committee have made experiment after experiment in the attempt to find winning combinations. We do not remember a time when there was such a paucity of goal-scoring forwards. The defences in all three elevens are satisfactory, and in many cases have played valiantly, but have simply been over run, because the attack has not been functioning.

The first eleven has been unfortunate, inasmuch as they have not played at home in a competition match since January 2nd. The friendly against London University was an excellent game, well contested, and a draw was a very fair result. The team showed a cohesion in this match which they seem unable to recapture in matches away from home. The away visit to the Casuals was very much enjoyed, and a very fast game resulted in a win for our opponents 2—0, although it might quite easily have been the same margin in our favour.

The most important match of the period was the Navy Cup Semi-final at R.N. Barracks, Devonport. I quote the following from the report of the match in the *Western Morning News* :—

" For awhile after the game opened it appeared as though Chatham were the more likely to win, their play being neater and their cohesion better. Their shooting however, was not so good as their approach work ; indeed, a feature of the game was that, despite its keenness and speed, there were remarkably few shots which gave two efficient goalkeepers the slightest difficulty.

The Chatham defence was fully extended during the second half, and after twenty minutes' play Devonport took the lead. They had forced a corner, but Shewbrook taking the flag kick failed to get the right direction or power into the kick. The ball, however, went wide out to Mne. Jones, who lifted it cleverly over the heads of the defenders, giving Mne. Frearson no chance of saving. Chatham were rather fortunate to equalise ten minutes later, for not only was it against the run of the play, but the penalty which the referee awarded when Mne. Bates was bowled over was perhaps a somewhat severe decision in a game which was characterized by robust, but eminently sporting football ; Mne. Killian scored easily with the penalty kick.

With only ten minutes remaining, it seemed as though extra time would be necessary, but the Devonport team put more spirit into their finishing than at any previous period of the game, and after a sparkling piece of individual work, Shewbrook hit the bar. A series of corners against Chatham followed, from one of which the winning goal came, Mne. Hearn scoring direct from the flag kick with a curling shot. In the moments remaining the Chatham team never appeared likely to score, and Devonport fully deserved their victory."

From this it will be seen that the same tale is to be told as was narrated after the U.S.A. Marine Corps Cup match at Portsmouth. During the first twenty minutes it really looked as though Chatham would have won comfortably, but as attack after attack fizzled out in miserable attempts to pierce Plymouth's goal, our opponents gradually gained the upper hand, and at the end were full value for their win. We congratulate them very heartily and wish them every success as the Corps representatives in the Final. May the Cup remain in a R.M. Division is the fervent wish of us all at Chatham !

Another trophy has left the Division for a season at least in the Kent Mid-week Shield. The second eleven have the same story to tell of bad finishing in their semi-final on the same day as the Navy Cup match, and so

we are left with only the Chatham Junior Charity Cup match to fight for.

However, it is a long lane that has no turning, and we can still hope that the end of the season will see us building up a team which will taste more of the fruits of victory than 1931-32 has so far brought us.

PORTSMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

From the tale of woe which was published last month, we continue into a slightly brighter sphere, losing only one game out of seven played (3 U.S. League, 3. Portsmouth League and 1 Cup).

Starting off with the first team's work, they did exceedingly well to win two away matches in the U.S. League, beating the Manchester Regiment 4—0 (goal scorers, Bucksey 2, Turner 2), and the R.A.F. Base to the tune 4—1 (scorers, Bucksy 2, Stockton 2). Pack that up Bucksey, otherwise Mr. Jack Tinn will be rushing along, to beat another manager, to sign you on at a great fee. One must notice the welcome return of Davidson to the team. His last match for the Division was on December 12th. He still appears "up to the scratch," as ever, as he managed to notch a couple of beauties against the Gosport Gas Company, in the semi-final of the Gosport Hospital Senior Cup, played at Gosport, which we won 5—2, the other marksmen being James 1, Bucksey 2. Bucksey again mentioned in despatches! Transfer fee rising!

Davidson managed to keep in the Selector's eye as he was played at centre-forward for the local Navy *v.* Local Army (M.2. Disaster Fund). James played at back in the same match.

U.S. League points were lost when we visited the ground of the South Wales Borderers, the score being 3—2 in favour of the "Taffs."

The second team's efforts are no less praiseworthy, in the Portsmouth League, the following results having been obtained in three away matches :—

v.	Portsmouth Albions	won	2—1
	Portsmouth Trams	drew	2—2
	Old Miltonians	drew	3—3

Not too bad, especially result No. 2, as the Trams are a hard lot, even to taking away a point from them.

Before proceeding to Company football, mention must be made of the remaining Cup fixtures. The Division is still interested in the Hospital's Victory Cup (semi-final) and the Gosport Hospital Senior Cup (final) so one must hope for the best and look forward to one or both of these, decorating our cup case alongside the U.S. Marines' Challenge Cup, and say "There you are, our victories for season 1931-32." Never mind, better luck next year. That's what the Pompey Club are probably saying, after their defeat by the "Gunners from Woolwich."

Company football was carried through to the extent of half-a-dozen games, and the positions in the Company League are as follows :—

Coy.	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals For	Agst.	Pts.
"I"	5	4	0	1	22	6	9
Fort Cumberland	4	2	2	0	4	10	4
"N"	4	1	2	1	8	10	3
"A"	3	1	2	0	6	7	2
"E"	4	1	3	0	5	14	2

League tables show :—

U.S. LEAGUE DIVISION I.

Royal Marines	11	5	6	0	22	28	10

PORTSMOUTH LEAGUE DIVISION I.

Royal Marines	18	4	8	6	29	53	14

Results since last issue :—

FIRST TEAM—				
v. South Wales Borderers	U.S. League, I.	A	lost	2—3
Manchester Regiment	,,	A	won	4—0
R.A.F. Base	,,	A	won	4—1
Gosport Gas Coy.	Gosport Hospital Cup	A	won	5—2
SECOND TEAM—				
Portsmouth Albions	Portsmouth League	A	won	2—1
Portsmouth Trams	,,	A	drew	2—2
Old Miltonians	,,	A	drew	3—3

G.B.

PLYMOUTH.

A heavy programme of matches has been experienced since our last report of which Cup and League matches have claimed an equal proportion.

In the League the most outstanding result was one very unexpected defeat at home by Callington. The match was played in a gale of wind and the visitors enjoyed its assistance in the first half to the tune of four goals to our two. After the change of ends, despite heavy pressure we were unable to equalise and lost eventually by five goals to four.

LEAGUE RESULTS.

v.	St. Budeaux	home	won	10—3
	Callington	hmeo	lost	5—4
	Rife Brigade	home	won	8—3
	Ivybridge	home	won	4—1
	R.N. Hospital	Away	won	5—1
	Wiltshire Regiment	home	won	4—1
	St. Budeaux	away	won	4—3

In the Devon Senior Cup Competition we defeated the Rifle Brigade by 2—1 after a hard game but lost to the R.N. Barracks away in the Divisional final by 3—1, thus surrendering the trophy at present in our possession.

We are finalists in the Devon Senior Mid-week Cup by virtue of a 2—1 defeat of Co-op United in the semi-final at home.

By defeating Chatham Division, R.M., 2—1, in the semi-final of the Navy Cup we have earned the right to meet *Nelson* in the final. The game against Chatham was played on the R.N. Barracks ground at Devonport. It was a splendidly contested game, and after a blank first half, Plymouth took the lead early in the second half, then Chatham, equalised with a penalty kick. The score remained 1—1 until five minutes from time, and just as everyone was preparing for extra time, Plymouth snatched the victory with a goal scored direct from a corner kick. We are looking now forward to the final and hoping to secure the Navy Cup for this Division, a trophy that has never previously adorned our handsome cup case.

RUGBY.

Since out last report few games have been possible owing to opponents "scratching" and the frozen state of grounds (players basking under Southern skies please note). Due to reduced playing strength, (Drafting again) and injuries, our playing strength is much below usual standard and we suffered rather a heavy defeat

at Penryn by 24 points to 7 points. After numerous challenges from *Furious* we arranged a game with them, but as is generally the case with ships' teams they are not up to Divisional side standard, we defeated them by 24 points to 7 points, this despite an heroic display by Mne. McKay their fly half and captain. Devonport Y.M.C.A. proved easy victims (14 points to 9 points) but several of our players displeased the referee and were duly cautioned.

An enjoyable game against Paignton ended 6 points against 5 points in Paignton's favour. A little more thrust by our outsides might easily have altered the score.

From 28 matches our bag of points is 391 against 158.

Congratulations to Mne. Light on getting in the Navy side, players away from the Divisional side on Saturday, 13th February were :—Mne. Webb (England), Mne. Light (Navy), Lieut. Solbe, Mnes. McIlroy, and Smith (Devonport Services) Mne. Burston (Devonport Services "A"). What can a selection committee do?

DEPOT.

FOOTBALL.

Results for the period January 1st, to February 13th, 1932 :—

	COMPETITIONS.			
Kent Amateur Cup	*v.* Beckenham	H	lost	0—1
Deal Hospital Shield	Deal Town (semi-final)	H	won	2—0
	LEAGUES.			
Folkestone and District Senior	Grenville (Ramsgate)	H	lost	0—5
	1st Bn. Sherwood Foresters	A	lost	1—4
	Deal Town	A	won	3—2
	2nd Bn. The Buffs	A	won	4—2
	Charlton Mill	H	won	4—2
	2nd Bn. Royal Berks	A	lost	1—2
	1st Bn. Seaforth Highlanders	A	drew	1—1
Deal and District Junior	Eastney Old Boys	H	won	5—0
	Whitfield	A	won	4—0
	Snowdown Colliery	H	lost	1—2
	Mill Road Welfare S.C.	A	lost	0—4
	Ash and District	H	Won	4—0
Deal and District Minor	Buckland Mill	H	won	4—2
	Mill Road Welfare S.C.	H	lost	2—4
	FRIENDLIES.			
	2nd Bn. Lincolnshire Regt.	A	lost	3—6
	Margate Town	A	lost	0—4

In the January issue the result of the Deal Hospital Shield Match with Charlton Mill was notified as a loss (2—3). This was an error. The result was 2—1 in our favour. We played Deal Town in the semi-final round before a large crowd, and were successful by two goals to nil. The game was a good one, the teams being very evenly matched. Both goals were scored during the last few minutes of play.

The only other Cup competition game played since the opening of the New Year was that in the Kent Amateur Cup against Beckenham. This took place within a few hours of the return from Christmas leave, and no match had been played since the early days of December. These facts probably accounted for the result in some degree, for our fellows were not well together and were often beaten for speed. We were pleased to welcome unfamiliar opponents and thoroughly enjoyed a very pleasant game.

Several Folkestone Senior League games have been played. In many of these games we have been under strength, and under the circumstances the results have been very creditable to the team. Lieut. Cornelius has been away very frequently; during recent weeks he has played for R.N. and R.M., Hampshire and the Corinthians. Sergt. Lyon has also been an absentee on R.N. and R.M. business. In addition injuries and illness have rendered team selection a matter of some difficulty. Frequent calls have been made on the second team, and several of the promoted players have fully justified their inclusion in the senior side.

A Minor Section of the Deal League has been formed to provide football for lads below the age of eighteen, and a Recruits' XI has been entered. It will only be possible to play a limited number of matches this season. It is hoped that the match experience gained will materially assist in the development of promising recruits. Unfortunately the age limit (under 18 on 1st September of current season) debars the majority of the recruits from taking part.

W. A. G.

BOXING (RECRUITS).

Following the 100% Boxing that was completed earlier in the year, it was arranged that an Inter-Squad Team Competition should take place. A team was formed from each Squad, consisting of one heavy-weight, one light-heavy, one middle-weight, one welter and one light-weight. Two points for a win or a bye and one for a lose.

The first night, Monday, 8th February, the first set of fights were completed as follows :—

LIGHTS			WELTER		
Squad	Name	Winner	Squad	Name	Winner
186	Rect. Trower	Bye	185	Skinner	Skinner
183	,, Foster	Foster	182	Biscoe	
182	,, Drake				
			181	Haile	Jenkins
181	,, Wynn	Wynn	183	Jenkins	
187	,, Wright				
			184	Willis	Willis
185	,, Hunt	Botley	186	Hazle	
184	,, Botley		187	Skeggs	Bye

HEAVY			MIDDLE		
184	,, White	Bye	187	Davis	Davis
185	,, Hughes	Hughes	185	Hartland	
181	,, Salter				
			184	McGregor	Davidson
186	,, Wells	Robison	183	Davidson	
182	,, Robison				
			181	Taylor	Taylor
187	,, Thackeray	Weston	186	Brennon	
183	,, Weston		182	Eliott	Bye

LIGHT HEAVY		
Squad	Name	Winner
185	Rect. Whitehead	Bye
183	Edmondson	Clark
187	,, Clark	
184	,, Welch	Welch
181	,, Finch-Smiles	
186	,, Keegan	Nesson
182	,, Nesson	

At the end of the first night's fights the Squads' points were as follows :—

181	..	7	182	..	8	183	..	9
184	..	8	185	..	8	186	..	6
187	..	8						

On Thursday, 11th February, the Semi-finals and Finals were fought off, with results as follows :—

FINALS

			Winners	
Rect.	Trower, Foster	Trower	Wynn	(Light)
	Wynn, Botley	Wynn		
	Skinner, Jenkins	Jenkins	Jenkins	(Welter)
	Willis, Skeggs	Willis		
	Davis, Davidson	Davidson	Taylor	(Middle)
	Taylor, Eliott	Taylor		
	Whitehead, Clark	Clark	Clark	(Lt. Heavy)
	Welch, Nesson	Nesson		
	White, Hughes	Hughes	Hughes	(Heavy)
	Robertson, Weston	Robison		

The Final points were as follows :—

183 .. 18	181 .. 15	182 .. 15			
184 .. 14	185 .. 14	187 .. 14			
186 .. 9					

And the Winning Team : Recruits Foster (Light) ; Jenkins (Welter) ; Davidson (Middle) ; Edmondson (Light-heavy) ; Weston (Heavy).

An Exhibition Contest (three rounds) was given by Bugler Lake (European Bantam Champion, Lonsdale Belt Holder, 1923) and Pte. Harris (Royal Sussex Regt.).

At the finish the Commandant, Brigadier G. Mathew, C.B., presented the Cups and Medals to the winners.

R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

BOXING.

Results of the 12th Annual Band Boys' Boxing Tournament held at the R.M. Depot Deal.

Weight	*Winner*	*Runner-up*
Fly	Bd. Boy F. H. Marshall	Bd. Boy G. Plowman
Bantam	,, J. Harvey	,, W. C. Creasley
Midge	,, J. T. F. Wallace	,, J. Reid
Feather	,, H. G. W. Smithard	,, R. H. W. Cook
Mosquito	,, P. Cripps	,, R. H. B. Hollier
Light	,, W. B. Robson	,, A. R. J. Parker
Welter	,, J. E. White	,, A. J. Brown
Middle	,, W. J. Beer	,, W. J. Spenser
Heavy	Sec. Ldr. B. H. White	,, G. I. Nash
Final Milling Con.	No. 3 Section	No. 5 Section

Good Losers—J. W. T. Dwan, S. A. Davis.

GOODBODYS
CAFÉS
PLYMOUTH.
The Leading Caterers and High - Class Confectioners
DAILY BREAD DELIVERIES FROM MILL STREET BAKERY

Bedford St.
ORCHESTRA
PLAYS DAILY
11 to 12 1 to 2 p.m.
and 4 to 6 p.m.
BRANCH CAFÉS.
George St.
OPEN DAILY to 10 p.m.
Mutley Plain
AND THE
Hoe Pavilion.

MAGAZINE

THE BANDITS OF DREPANO.

In this very prosaic era of mechanisation, when war is a very highly developed scientific business, a tactical scheme in lighter vein is something of a rarity, so allow me to present a scheme extraordinary, whose *modus operandi* and inter-force correspondence, would, by virtue of their flippancy prove a decided shock to the austere dignitaries of the Royal Marine Forces.

First, picture in your mind's eye His Majesty's ships *Coventry, Resource, Sandhurst* and two destroyer flotillas lying peacefully at anchor in Port Drepano, a little known, scarce visited natural harbour in Greece, whose only claim to notoriety is its proximity to Ithaca, which was the scene of the exploits of Ulysses in the time honoured days of the Greek Mythology ; we have the appearance of lying in a huge lake, hills rise from the water's edge on either hand, whilst in the distance a range of snow-clad peaks tinged with blue and pink complete an incredibly colourful picture.

The first intimation we had that war was imminent, was when the following orders, signed by the " Brigand Chief," appeared on the notice board ; these, together with the ensuing letters and the addition of a few suitable lyrics, would, I think, mark a decisive step toward the revival of English Comic Opera.

ORDERS FOR LANDING PARTY

FRIDAY, 15TH JANUARY.

GENERAL IDEA.

Landing parties from *Coventry* and *Sandhurst* are representing bandits, with headquarters at the top of the hill to the east of the anchorage.

The bandits have been active recently and have captured and held to ransom a party of English tourists. Hearing that a punitive force (2nd and 3rd Destroyer Flotillas) has been despatched against them, the bandits hurry down from the hill to oppose their advance, and when the curtain goes up are found about half a mile from the beach.

COMPOSITION OF BANDIT FORCE.

Brigand Chief	Commander.
B. Chief's Younger Brother .	Lieut.-Commander (G).
Heavily Bribed Greek Spies .	Lieut.-Commander A——. Signal Bos'un B——.
Captured Missionaries ..	Payr.-Comdr.C——(representing 6 women and children) and any other officers wishing to watch the battle.

" A " Company (Mexicans).

Brigand Chief's Son ..	Lieut. D——. (In Command).	
	Mr. E——.	Company H.Q.
	Chief Gnr.'s Mate	
No. 1 Platoon ..	Lieut. F——.	
No. 2 Platoon ..	Lieut. G——.	
No. 3 Platoon ..	Sub-Lieut. H——.	

" B " Company (Corsicans).
In Command .. Sergt.-Major, Royal Marines.
No. 1 Platoon .. Sergt. I——.
No. 2 Platoon .. Sergt. from *Sandhurst.*

Metro-Goldwyn and Famous Lasky Corporation :
Petty Officer K——.
Associated Press and Central News : Pay-Lt. L——.
Standard Bearer : Ordinary Seaman M——.
(To fight to the death)
Last but not Least : Special Flying Squad & Fire Party
(No. 4 (Stokers) Platoon—Lieut. (E) N——.)

These orders, set out like the programme of an opera, excited much wondering comment, and everyone wondered what the next move would be. We were not kept long in suspense. The " Brigand Chief " had adopted for his motto a latin quotation, " *Forti et Fideli Nihil Difficile,*" and vowed utter and complete belief in our fighting abilities, so we were not unduly surprised when a copy of the letter which had been despatched to the Commander of the opposing force was published.

The letter below has been despatched to the Commander of the opposing forces at the command of the Brigand Chief :—

Cave No. 1,
Drepano.

Rapscallion,

To-day I have captured five of your aunts, two sisters, a clerk in Holy Orders (since unfrocked in the west transept), that man at Gieve's (whose voice I dislike so much) and a Barracca lift attendant, and I demand **Ten Thousand Doubloons** (10,000) in ransom, to be paid by FRIDAY NOON.

Failing receipt of this money, their noses and ears will be sent to you (delivered in a plain van).

Take care that the undisciplined and illegitimate rabble you try to command do not set foot on my property, or I warrant you that both you and your vermin will be—

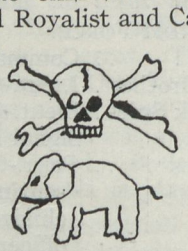
HACKED TO PIECES.

Beware of MAD DOGS, with which I have flooded the countryside. They have been TRAINED to bite such WORMS as you.

REMEMBER ! **The Money by Friday** ! ! !

Signed in the blood of the Lift Attendant aforementioned

DON PEDRO CALDERON DE LA BARCA,
Exiled Royalist and Castillian Grandee.



We examined this missive with great care. Surely this was something out of the usual run of things ?—or had the Field Training Volume been entirely revised since our last course ? With memories of the concise business-like orders of the R.M.S.F. tactical organisations we sat back to await further developments with interest at fever pitch.

A chuckling crowd around the notice board heralded the next step. " Great stuff this Bandit War " murmured somebody, then suddenly I am pushed to the front of the crowd with a neat typewritten document, which read :—

THEIR ANSWER.

G.R.S. " PALACE ATHENE,"
AT SEA.
13th January, 1932.

Sir,

I am commanded by his most Republican Excellency the Greek Admirallissione to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your communication (undated), and to state that it will receive His Excellency's consideration in due course—when elements are less boisterous and the most Republican Ionian Sea is more tranquil.

In the meantime His Excellency has been ordered to arraign you (alive or dead) on the following serious charges :—

(1) That you did steal the peppermint drops of a Sunday school child and improperly convert them to your own personal use.
(2) That in defiance of section XLIV of the Act of 1546 you did fail to ensure that all members of your domicile regularly attended Divine Service on the Sabbath Day.
(3) That you did ride a bicycle without a rear light, the time being 37 minutes after sunset.
(4) That you are a dirty dog.

I am, with very great truth and respect,
My dear Sir,
Your obedient servant,
DRAGTHEPENSKI,
Secretary to H.E. The Admirallissione.

P.S.—I enclose a note from the Admirallissione.

The note which was appended read :

" PALACE ATHENE."

Dear Don Pedro,

I have yet another Aunt—a dreadful woman—living within 20 miles of your delightful residence.

Would it be asking too much of you to send one of your so admirable Bandits to capture her.

Yours,—PAPA UCANTFOOLUS.

P.S.—It's not worth holding her up to ransom. You might as well do her in at once.—P.

P.P.S.—Oh, the so rough sea . . . —P.

P.P.P.S.—Beware of my Aunt Agatha. She is vicious and might do you a mischief.—P.

P.P.P.P.S.—Give Gieve's man one from me. Say that I hope heaven will reward him, for I can never pay him.
—P.

This extremely touching request was accompanied by a copy of a poster offering a reward for the capture of the infamous " DON PEDRO." Presumably it had been issued by the Government of the opposing force, and was somewhat original in its wording :—

WANTED.

A REWARD OF 40 SHILLINGS (ENGLISH) WILL BE PAID FOR THE CAPTURE
ALIVE OR DEAD
OF
GENERAL COVENTRY H. DREPANO,
(Alias EL PHILIPE)
BANDIT,

NO FIXED ABODE,
LATE VICE-PRESIDENT OF OUR REPUBLIC.
Apply—The Secretary,
National Association for the Employment of
Regular Presidents, Generals and Financiers.

The reply to the foregoing was true to " Brigand Chief " type, insolent, peremptory, and consisted of a final demand for the ransom. So it was to be war to the knife, with no quarter on either side.

OUR ANSWER.

CAVE NUMBER 1,
DREPANO.

VARLET,

To-day one of my men, whilst out trick shooting with his air-gun, brought down a mangy and withered bird (said to be a coot), and tied to its leg was your insolent and illiterate letter.

My answer is enclosed—to wit the nose of one of my victims (the Barracca Lift Attendant).



Do not forget, unless the ransom is paid by Friday, *other* parts of his anatomy will be sent you (by registered post).

I am *not* yours, and with *no* respect,
I subscribe (no one else will) myself,
DON PEDRO CALDERON DE LA BARCA.
Lord of all the Sierras.

The enclosed mentioned here was a realistic nose dripping with " blood." By this time we were looking forward to assuming the role of bandits with pleasurable anticipation. The chief topic of conversation was the why and wherefore of brigandage, and, to remain thoroughly nautical, we had adopted for our crest the skull and crossed bones of piracy, with an elephant underneath, the elephant being the ship's crest (part of the arms of the City of Coventry). Then somehow a copy of an appeal for help from the missionary (we had supposedly captured) to the Commander of the opposing force appeared on the notice board ; this was a rather frantic and somewhat unorthodox communication, and had a hectic reception ; however, this was the night before landing. By this time we were prepared for anything.

PLAIA, GREECE.
Thursday, 14th Jan.

Sir,

For God's sake come quickly. There is no crime of which these unspeakable villains are not guilty. My daughter is (*deleted by censor*) , and the rest of us cannot hold out much longer.

Yours sincerely,
B. C——,
Bishop of Magnesia.

At 0730 on the morning of January 15th, 1932, there was much activity on board the good ship *Coventry*, the bandit force was about to land. There were many queer objects among the stores, cameras and such like, and most prominent of all, a huge black flag with the crest of the banditti upon it.

Eventually we were towed inshore, and on landing we were greeted with various notices, warning all and sundry of mad dogs and various other perils, but seeing that they were intended to demoralize our enemy, we heeded them not, and any way, there was no time to spare, as we had to get in position right away. The place chosen for the bandits' lair was a plateau on top of a rugged mountain, nearly 2,000 feet above sea level. My heart misgave me ; however, " Per Mare per Terram "–for better or for worse—but I wished at that moment that the " Per Terram " part of it did not slope up quite so rapidly. Then a very young ordinary seaman, who had lately become Americanised, looked at the peak in awe and murmured, " Say, boy ! You gotta hand it to those Marine guys who captured Gibraltar." That settled it, another reef in the belt and away we went.

After taking up position, we settled down to await the landing of the opposing forces. The *Sandhurst* platoon were in a forward position ; our job was to cover their retreat, more or less a waiting game. The ground in which we were ensconced was ideal for cover, just one mass of huge rocks ; quite a number of these alleged bandits were observed picking out the " soft ones " when it was our turn to move.

After the opposing force had landed the battle raged fiercely. Popular legend says " sailors don't care " ; they don't either, for in spite of our devastating fire they advanced merrily, letting no one say them nay, and so by dinner time we found ourselves at the appointed place in a famished condition.

The top of the hill which we had selected for our " lair " was a huge mass of sharp-pointed crags, which made war in this case a very painful operation indeed, so after a final bout of skirmishing the bugler sounded the very welcome " secure," and the battle of Port Drepano ended with the fate of El Philipe still in the hands of the umpires.

Apropos the whole scheme : although the introduction was somewhat unorthodox, the zeal and interest displayed was a striking testimony to the organisation, and proved a definitely instructive operation.

D.J.H.W.

AMPHIBIOUS OPERATIONS.

Last month's edition of the "Globe & Laurel" contained an article concerning the activities of Colonel J. F. Crease, C.B. (Colonel Commandant R.M.A., 1888-1891). By chance the Journal was lent two caricatures of the attack made by the R.M.A. across Langstone Harbour on Easter Monday, 1891, an attack led by Colonel Crease.

The caricatures were the work of Colonel Fawkes, R.A., who was the Brigade Major, Southern Command. This officer made many sketches, of which he sold prints at 5s. each, giving the proceeds to charity.

The second print shows two prisoners, both R.A., being paraded before H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught. One was Colonel Younger, whose son, Major J. E. T. Younger, R.A., is at present serving at Portsmouth, and who very kindly assisted the "Globe & Laurel" in its quest to get details of the manoeuvres.

Shortly before going to press we received, from a retired officer, the following account of the operation—

"I took part in the Easter Monday operations of 1891, though luckily for myself was not one of the mud-larking Battalions, as on that day I was a horse-marine, doing galloper for Colonel Ogle, R.M.A., who was commanding a Brigade of Volunteers on the defending side. Roughly the general idea of the operation was—

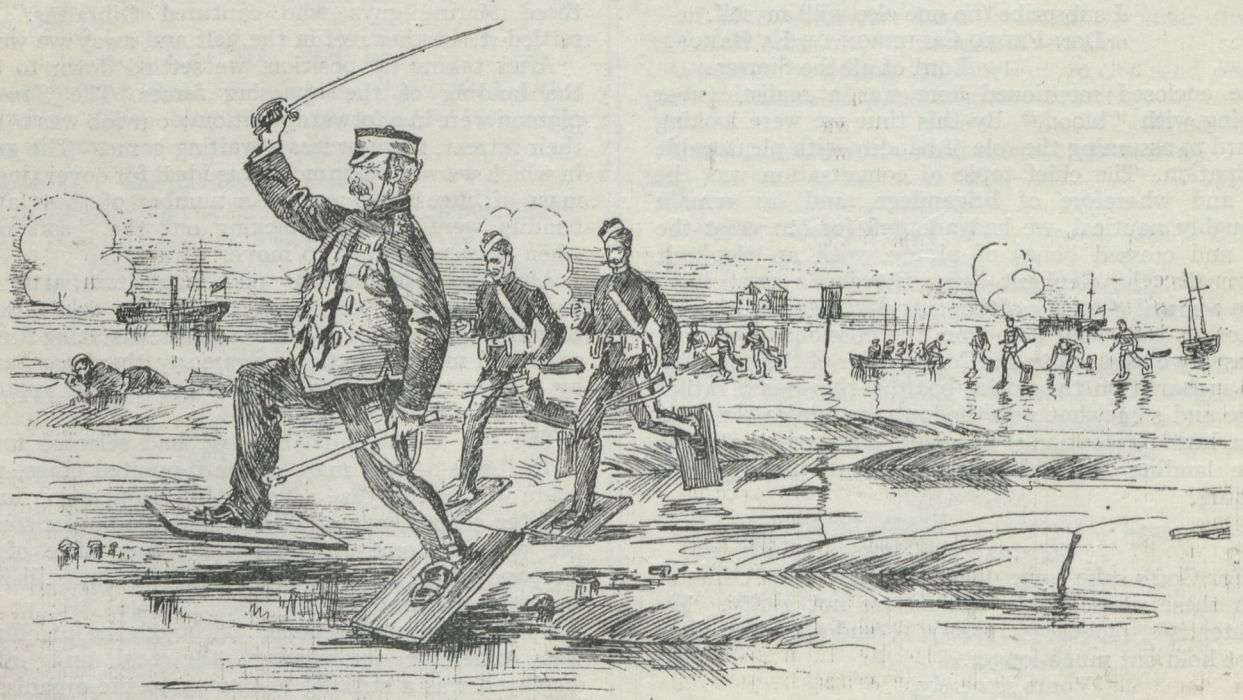
"An invading force has landed about Brighton and is advancing on Portsmouth from the East. The defenders have taken up a position on the Eastern end of Portsdown ridge to oppose this advance."

Our Brigade took up a position from Farlington Redoubt to shore of Langston Harbour, facing East, and during the morning, easily repelled a somewhat feeble attack from Havant, we expected to find two battalions R.M.A. amongst the attackers, but saw no sign of them. At the usual dinner hour, "Cease fire," "Close of operations," we were summoned to the "pow-wow." in Hilsea Field, and there we found Colonel Commandant Crease, who commanded the attackers, and with him were the R.M.A. looking very muddy about the trousers.

I have in front of me now a lovely caricature of the scene drawn by Colonel Fawkes, R.A.—well-known at that time as a caricaturist—he was present as Brigade-Major, R.A.

The picture shows Colonel Crease, very proud and smiling on his charger, saying to the Duke of Connaught, then G.O.C. and Lieut.-Governor of Portsmouth, "Here I am Your Royal Highness with 1500 men.!" The Duke is not looking very pleased, and his glittering mounted Staff behiid him are suppressing laughter. Between Crease and the Duke are two dejected, dismounted Colonels of Royal Artillery, who are being presented as prisoners ! I believe they were commanding a reserve to our Brigade, but had not been called upon to aid us. In fact the show as a blank firing display had fizzled out. The R.M.A. had been expected to cross Hayling Island and join the attack at Havant, as coming from Brighton. Instead, "Toby" Crease had fitted them with board "ski" and had brought them straight across from the Glacis, Fort Cumberland over the mud to Hilsea, and so turned the defences !

EASTER MONDAY SHAM FIGHT. 1891
CAPTURE OF FORT CUMBERLAND



Col. Crease turning the Defences.

EASTER MONDAY SHAM FIGHT. 1891.



HILSEA LINES TAKEN IN REVERSE. COL. CREASE PRESENTS HIS CAPTIVES

I believe the Duke's ruling was that it was not playing the game ! I can't believe that Ogle, (2nd Commandant) and myself were entirely deceived ! I believe—it's forty years since—that we had been sworn to secrecy as to the board preparations we must have seen in Barracks ; though I certainly did not know exactly what was going to happen, did not see the mud crossing, and can only remember that the Company Officers had not enjoyed themselves. I can remember that everyone thought it an enormous joke at the time. It was typical of Toby's stunts ! I was a company officer in his famous " Smoke Attack," which he staged for the Kaiser in Eastney Cricket Field. "

THE JOYS (?) OF LOOTING.

I was exceedingly interested in your correspondent of H.M.S. *Suffolk* report on his " Three Days in Pekin," contained in December's issue of the " Globe and Laurel." His experiences in visiting the many historical places in Pekin, especially the Summer Palace and the Forbidden City, recalls to my memory many reminiscences of thirty years ago, when as one of the R.M.L.I. Legation Guard we experienced similar travels through these interesting parts of the City, but under very different conditions.

I need not dwell upon the doings and trials which we experienced from May to August of 1900, as my tale is not of the actual siege and defence of the Legations, but of an incident immediately after our relief by the Allied forces, and this incident is recalled by the mention of musical clocks and boxes, which the writer mentions in his trip through the Forbidden City.

After our relief by the Allied Forces, and when the rich Chinese inhabitants fled from Pekin in such a hurry, that in many cases they left all their belongings, only too eager to get as far away as possible from the relieving forces.

After the various barricades and fortifications had been cleared away from our Legations and from those of the Chinese, the City was divided up between the relief forces for the purpose of administration and police duties. In our own Legation an order was passed that no private individual was supposed to have private loot, but orders were given that foraging parties could go out into the city under a responsible official and collect loot from the derelict houses within our own area. Huge quantities of silk, silver, silver plate, jade, china, furs and ornaments of all kinds were brought in, and this was placed in a common pool and sold each day by public auction for the benefit of the troops, our own Guard participating from the proceeds of these sales.

It was whilst engaged in one of these parties that I had somewhat of an amusing, but nevertheless, to us, a terrifying experience.

We had been given information by one of our Chinese staff within the Legation that a certain house belonging to one of the City Mandarin, or important official, had not been looted, and that it contained much valuable property ; so setting off from the Legation with Corporals A—— and S——, and guided by the Chinaman to the house, we found his information to be correct, and after loading our pickets and haversacks with valuable articles, and doing up several bundles of silks and

furs etc., we came across a valuable jaded and glass-topped musical box, weighing about one and a half hundredweight. We decided that it would give our Guard a very musical time, intending if possible to get it into our living quarters, without passing it into the general loot fund.

Having as much loot as we could carry, we decided to return to our Legation, and on getting into the court yard of the house, and immediately behind us, we heard a terrific bumping and knocking noise on the doors of what appeared to be a coach or carriage house, the doors of which were secured with an iron bar and Chinese padlock. Dropping the musical box and our bundles into the centre of the yard, we decided to ascertain the cause of the commotion, thinking that the owner had locked someone up inside before bolting from the city; the Chinese convert had, upon hearing the commotion, bolted back to the Legation.

Arranging with A—— to cover the doors with his rifle, I and S—— broke the padlock and threw the bar up, but before we could throw the doors open, which opened towards us, we heard a terrific thumping and a sort of a scream, and before we were aware of it, both doors swung back upon us, capsizing both of us. A—— gave a shout to us and bolted from the yard. On picking ourselves up we came face to face with a huge hideous gorilla, or man monkey, standing quite three to four feet high. He made a leap for S——, who retreated backwards, fell into the musical box with the beast on top of him, completely smashing the glass top and mechanism. Picking up my rifle I managed to get a swinging blow with the butt end into the stomach of the gorilla, which caused it to give a most hideous noise; S—— picked himself up from the box and managed to shake the gorilla off, which then came on all fours towards me, but thinking discretion the better part of valour, I shouted to S—— to get out of the yard, which we quickly did, closely followed by the gorilla, but we soon caused a safe distance between ourselves and our unwelcome beast, minus S——'s rifle and loot. Needless to say our Guard were not entertained that evening to the strains of the musical box. D.J.G.

THE THREE MUSKETEERS.

By W. Neil.

In the summer of 1900 three Marines from Gosport arrived at Portland to join, as Ward Room Officers' Servants (W.R.O.S.), H.M.S. *Majestic*, the flagship of the Channel Fleet, then at anchor inside the breakwater. One was nicknamed Nutty, owing to the large size he took in caps; one known as Pat, because he had an Irish name, though up to that time he had never been in Ireland; and the other was called Jock, a name generally given in the service to those who come from the land of threepenny-bits and "Johnnie Walker."

They had already served their first period of sea service together, and had often envied those "aristocrats" of the Marines, the W.R.O.S., who, in addition to receiving extra money at the end of each month, wore nice white tunics with blue facings and silvery buttons, and had access to many savoury and appetising tit-bits denied their shipmates. They could also very often "wangle" ashore on duty, and, in some cases, use surreptitiously some part of their master's belongings. Accordingly our three friends had made up their minds that as soon as they returned to barracks they would each apply for such a lucrative and advantageous position. By a lucky chance they had succeeded in being appointed to the same ship as W.R.O.S.

On the way down they had "spliced the mainbrace" more than once with something other than lime-juice, and consequently were in a jovial state till they arrived at the flagship's gangway, where they automatically "pulled themselves together" before embarking. On reaching the quarter-deck each in his turn saluted, Nutty leading the way. Before he had taken many paces, he suddenly slipped on a steel plate, covering a part of the deck, and fell heavily on his seat contour. Pat, who was following immediately behind, fell over Nutty; and Jock, in trying to hold Pat up, went down also. The accident looked so comical that those who witnessed it could not help chuckling, and the officer of the watch, beckoning to the corporal of the gangway, said with a smile, "Tell the Sergeant-major the three musketeers have arrived on board."

After returning to a vertical position, putting themselves in order and giving suitable answers to the questions put to them, the three were led below, limping and dejected, to the barracks and introduced to their new mates in the servants' mess.

After tea our three friends were taken to interview their respective masters and to receive their instructions, then later they had to assist in laying the table for dinner in the wardroom. This room had two doorways from the half-deck, and from the midship side or the starboard doorway stretched a rod, thus l———. Heavy red curtains hung from this rod and hid fromthe rest of the wardroom the table, on which were the hot plates, joints, vegetables, etc., where the messman and his assistants did their work at meal times. By peeping between these curtains a servant or an officer could see all who were in the wardroom, and this was convenient when messages had to be conveyed. The corporal of the servants informed the three that they would not be required to wait at table that evening, so they could carry on with any jobs that had to be done in their masters' cabins.

Jock was servant to the Fleet Paymaster, and while working in the latter's cabin became interested in the mirror there, which was much bigger than he had been used to. He took a fancy to regaling himself in his white tunic with the blue facings. Putting it on and bracing his shoulders back, he admired the front view. He then turned to one side, and being satisfied with that, next turned to see how the other side looked. He was as happy as a young lady trying on a new frock; but, alas, something was spoiling the effect—the dead-like fungi on his upper lip. In those days a moustache was considered *de rigueur* in the Marines, and if a man cut off his adornment his leave could be stopped till a moustache grew again. Applying some soap and giving several vigorous twists with the forefinger and thumb of each hand he soon had his moustache like a thing of life, with the ends resembling spikes, which challenged all interference. Folding his arms and regarding himself once more in the mirror, he felt that he was indeed entitled to the term "musketeer."

Still wearing the white tunic, he left the cabin and made for that corner of the wardroom where the messmen worked. It was his intention to peep between the

curtains there to see what the servants inside were doing, and to gain information concerning waiting at table; but the messman seeing him there had other ideas, and seizing Jock by the arm led him round to the other side of the curtain, saying, "this is the side you should be on." He found himself placed behind the Major, and the latter, half turning and seeing Jock, said something which sounded like "polaris." Remembering that the major's servant was called Corporal Harris, he answered, "Yes, sir!" then went in search of the corporal. He found that individual in the servants' mess busy concealing two croquettes which he had snatched from one of the entree dishes while the messman's back was turned.

"Major wants you in the wardroom," said Jock sharply.

"Wants me! Do you know what it's about?" asked that startled corporal.

"No, he simply said Corporal Harris."

Hurrying to the major the corporal asked, "do you wish to see me, sir?"

"No," answered the major, looking up at him.

"This servant said you wanted me in the wardroom, sir," said the corporal, pointing to Jock.

"Excuse me, sir, I understood you to say you wanted Corporal Harris," interposed Jock.

"No, I want an Apollinaris," snapped the major.

Fortunately the wine steward heard this and the drink was soon served.

* * * *

The following day Pat, instead of waiting at table in the wardroom during the usual luncheon commencing at noon, had to serve at a special lunch being given at 1 o'clock by the Flag Lieutenant to some friends from ashore. He was detailed by the corporal to carry two dishes containing different vegetables to those who had been served with hot or cold meats, and to take messages for the messman. However, the latter thought otherwise; he gave this duty to the boy steward, and ordered Pat to go inside and attend to the Flag Lieutenant and his guests. Going in slowly, Pat looked at the table and noticed a card in a silver frame, which bore the ship's crest at the top, whilst down the sides were engraved the names of the battles in which former ships named "Majestic" had taken part. Unfortunately he did not scrutinize the card, he inferred that it was the menu, and without hesitation placed it in front of the Flag Lieutenant, mumbling, "an' what wid ye loike sor, plase?" The Flag Lieutenant glanced at it, then looked up rather severely at his questioner, who unaware of having made any error, looked perfectly innocent and serious. This rather puzzled the Flag Lieutenant, but not wishing to show his annoyance before his guests, he pointed to the first item on the card, saying, "I'll try a little of this." Pat could not make the words out clearly, so going to the messman he said, "the Flag Jack wants the first thing on the menu." Sharpening his knife, the messman carved off two slices of hot roast beef, laid them on a plate, then adding a piece of Yorkshire pudding and some gravy to them, handed the plate to Pat.

"It's not that he wants, it's something loike rusty cany," dissented Pat.

"Rusty cans!" exclaimed the messman. "What the devil are you talking about, are you mad?"

Rushing into the wardroom the messman handed a menu card to the Flag Lieutenant. After perusing it the latter said, "give me some roast beef slightly underdone, and a little Yorkshire pudding—and send that servant who asked me what I would like!"

Entering nervously, Pat laid the plate containing the roast beef in front of the Flag Lieutenant. The latter again looking up at Pat inquired, "how long have you been a servant?"

"This is my first day, sor!"

"Oh!" exclaimed the Flag Lieutenant; then pointing to the menu card he asked quietly, "do you see that?"

"Yes, sor!"

"Well, that is a menu. What you brought me is the band programme, and what I pointed to on it is 'Cavalleria Rusticana.' Be more careful in future!"

Later on the Flag Lieutenant and his guests had a good laugh over the incident.

That same afternoon Nutty had been ashore on duty, and had apparently looked too long upon the beer when it was in the glass. Anyway, he was very "breezy" when he returned on board, so it was decided that he should take up the duty of runner—to carry the hot plates and cooked foods from the wardroom galley to the messman. He made three of these journeys without a mishap, and prior to making the fourth, begged the wardroom cook to put more on the tray and thus save a run. This was done, but Nutty, concentrating more on balancing than steering, ran the edge of the tray against the side of the wardroom doorway, and went down with a crash, the contents of the tray scattering over him.

"Keep still, for heaven's sake!" cried the messman, and thereupon busied himself gathering up and replacing the joints and vegetables on to their respective dishes, before any of the officers could see him.

Poor Nutty looked a pathetic sight; none thought of asking him if he were hurt, and when Pat assisted him to get up, the latter said teasingly, "Sure, an' you're as handy as a hippo!"

"Blimey! I knows a blinking menu from a band programme any old how," retorted Nutty.

"Please go away, the both of you," moaned the messman. "You'll soon have me in the 'Casa Blanca.'"

* * * *

The third evening on board Jock was informed that it was his turn for duty as "bellman," or duty servant, which meant he would be on duty in the pantry from 8.30 p.m. till 11.0 p.m., to answer the bell from the wardroom and the telephone from the smoking room. The latter, it may be explained, was really the after 6-inch gun casemate on the port side, converted for the evenings by the addition of a curtain, a sofa, some chairs, two card-tables and some ash-trays.

All went well till the phone bell rang at half past ten. Lifting the receiver Jock heard, "This is the Fleet Surgeon speaking. Tell my servant I want to see him in the smoking-room, and bring along a cocked hat." Jock at once made for the servants' mess, and finding the Fleet Surgeon's servant asleep, gave his hammock a vigorous shake, and at the same time shouted,—"Mickey, Mickey! your master wants to see you in the smoking room!"

"In the name o' Moses," exclaimed Mickey, "what's he after wantin' me for at this toime o' night?"

"He wants his cocked hat!"

"Damn him, and his cocked hat," growled Mickey. "What's he wantin' it for?"

" Don't know, perhaps it's for Satan's court-martial ; anyway, he wants you to bring along his cocked hat."

The English language as spoken on the lower deck is particularly rich in expletives, used indiscriminately, and Mickey was in great form that night as he " cleared for action " in the Fleet Surgeon's cabin in search of a tin case containing a cocked hat. On being found the case was opened, the hat removed and carefully brushed to make it presentable. Then, clad only in a shirt and a pair of trousers, and holding the hat with both hands in front of him, Mickey anxiously made for the smoking-room, followed by Jock. On arrival at the door Jock knocked, pulled the curtain to one side, then Mickey stepped inside and approached the Fleet Surgeon as if about to make a presentation shorn of the spectacular effects.

" What is this ? " demanded the Fleet Surgeon.

" Your cocked hat, sir," muttered Mickey.

" Who told you to bring it here ? "

" The duty servant, sir ! "

" The duty servant be blowed. Put that hat back again. Now, pay attention : I want you to call me to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock, and tell that idiot of a duty servant to come here at once."

By this time the others officers present had become interested spectators, anf it was with difficulty they restrained themselves from laughing. Jock, who had remained at the door, overheard what had been said, and stepped inside before Mickey could get out. He approached the Fleet Surgeon, and with astonishing serenity said, " Sir, it would appear that a mistake has been made, and if I am at fault, I humbly apologize. I understood you to say, ' tell my servant I want to see him in the smoking-room, and bring along a cocked hat.'"

" That is exactly what I did say," said the Fleet Surgeon, his wrath abating.

" Well," said Jock, pointing towards Mickey, there is your servant, and also the cocked hat ! "

At this the other officers roared with laughter, and the Fleet Surgeon himself was obliged to smile, and ask, " Don't you know what a ' split ' or a ' cocked hat ' is in ordering drinks ? "

" No, sir ; this is only my third day on board, and I've no previous experience as a servant ! "

" Well," explained the Fleet Surgeon, " instead of ordering ' two whiskies and sodas,' I say simply ' a split,' and similarly if I want three, I ask for ' cocked hat.' Do you understand ? "

" Yes, sir, and I am never likely to forget that."

" All right then. Now go and tell the wine steward to give you a ' cocked hat ' in my name and bring it along here quick."

" Yes, sir," said Jock, and pushing past Mickey he made for the wardroom and in about a minute's time was back with the required drinks. Before Jock ' turned in ' he had a peep at Mickey in his hammock, and as he did so Mickey groaned, then turned. Perhaps he was dreaming that he was being pelted with cocked hats with stings to them.

R.M.R.A.

The Hon. Secretary desires to acknowledge the following subscriptions and donations :—

HALF ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS—Chatham Division, R.M. £25
Plymouth Division, R.M. £25

COLLECTIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS—The Officers' Mess, R.N.Depot, Deal £10

C. R. H. LAMPLOUGH, Major, R.M., *Hon. Secretary* R.M.R.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Broad Street, Loughborough.
12th February, 1932.

Dear Sir,

Could you let me know whether there will be a meeting at either of the Divisions on the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Bombardment of Alexandria. I belong to Chatham Division, am over 70 years of age.

Yours,—A. C. MAILE.

---

85 Whitehall, S.W.1.
11th February, 1932.

Dear Sir,

R.M.A. RE-UNION, ALL RANKS, IN LONDON.

Notice of a forthcoming re-union of past members of the R.M.A. Sergeants' Mess appears elsewhere in this issue.

Applications are continually being received from other members of the Corps (R.M.A.) living near London, and I have been asked whether it would be possible to arrange a London re-union of all ranks R.M.A. about July next.

I should be pleased to do so if it would be well supported, and I should be glad to hear from any of the Corps who are interested in such a Re-union.

Yours faithfully,
GEO. H. LITTLETON,
Lt.-Colonel R.M. (Retd.).

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE " GLOBE AND LAUREL,"

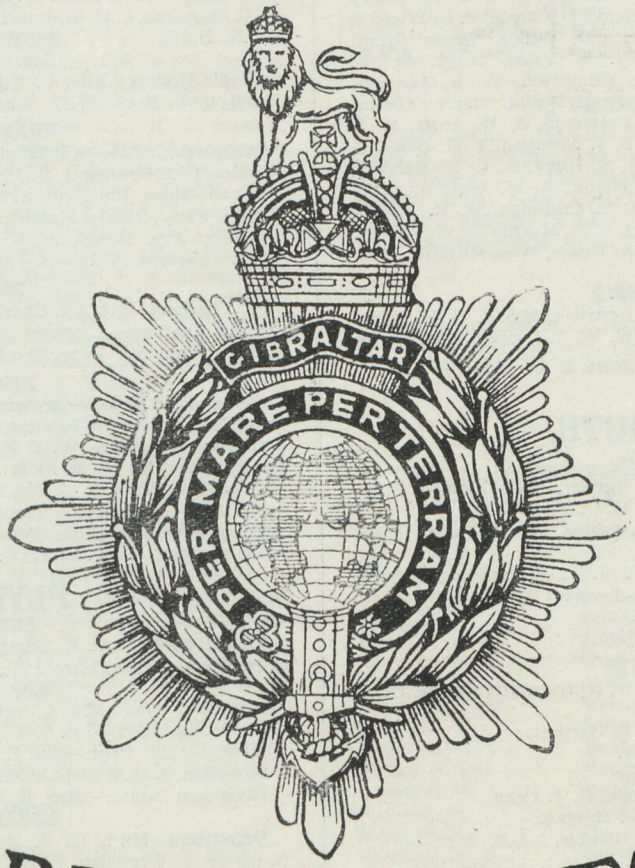
FROM 23RD JANUARY, TO 22ND FEBRUARY, 1932.

6d., H.M.S. Dolphin ; 1/-, K. Chisholm ; 1/1, R. H. Symons ; 1/6, St. Helena ; 2/3, H.M.S. Victory (R.N.B.) H.M.S. Frobisher, H.M.S. Frobisher ; 2/6, Mr. A. E. Ovenell ; 2/7½, H.M.S. Sandhurst, H.M.S. Revenge, H.M.S. Sandhurst ; 2/-, Capt. D. A. C. Shepherd ; 3/2½, Capt. C. G. de B. Godfrey ; 3/6, H.M.S. Centaur, H.M.S. Resolution ; 4/1, H.M.S. Egmont ; 4/6, Capt. P. L. Webb, Major A. Gibson, R.M.P., Deptford, Mr. C.F. Jefferies, Capt. T. E. Grout, Mr. W. T. Darch, Lt.-Col. W. S. Poe, W. A. Norton, Lt. J. Blake, R.N., Lt. W. A. Band, Capt. B. Hopkins, Mr. G. S. B. James, Mr. T. G. Hicks, Mr. W. B. Tupper, Mrs. Pyke, Mr. Hann, Lt. Stacey, A. Braid, H. M.S. St. Vincent, Miss G. E. Glunicke, Mr. T. E. Wooldridge, Lt. G. E. Cutcher, Major W. H. Palmer, Sgt. R. G. Robinson, Lt. C. T. Piper, Mr. S. Royle, R. M.Gnr. H. R. Saunders, A. T. Cole, Lt. P. G. Solbe, Lt. H. F. Peaty, R.M.Gnr. J. Creedon, Lt. C. Hotham, Lt. A. Hill, Mrs. Pym, Lt.-Col. J. Mc. F. Mitchell.; 4/8, Lt. G. R. Vale ; 4/8½, Mr. F. J. Mansbridge ; 5/-, General L. T. Pease, Capt. E. B. Burrell, 1 Dol. 4 Cents. Mr. G. W. Smith, Capt. W. J. Stuart, Lt.-Col. B. G. Weller, Capt. J. C. Westall, Major F. Duffin, C. Mason ; 5/3, H.M.S. Renown ; 5/7, H.M.S. Devonshire ; 6/3, H.M.S. Curacoa, H.M.S. Coventry, H.M.S. Curlew ; 6/6, H.M.S. Curlew ; 7/6, H.M.S. Suffolk ; 8/-, H.M.S. Durban, H.M.S. Valiant ; 9/-, Mr. A. H. Thorogood ; 9/0½, H.M.S. Kent ; 12/-, R.M.O.C.A. (London) ; 14/6, H.M.S. Delhi ; 15/4½, H.M.S. York ; 16/8, H.M.S. Nelson ; 18/-, Dr. J. B. Ronaldson, Capt. E. B. Dun ; 18/11½, Plymouth Div. ; 19/-, H.M.S. Colombo ; 19/6, H.M.S. Tamar ; 24/3, Portsmouth Div. ; 24/6, R.M.O.C.A. (Greenwich) ; 25/-, H.M.S. Diomede ; 27/-, H.M.S. London ; 27/-, H.M.S. Dragon ; 28/1½, H.M.S. Royal Oak ; 29/-, Chatham Div. ; 33/3, H.M.S. Cornwall ; 35/-, H.M.S. Carlisle ; 36/-, H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth ; 38/6, H.M.S. Hood ; 40/10, H.M.S. Royal Sovereign ; 60/-, H.M.S. Berwick ; 105/-, H.M.S. Effingham ; £20, Divisional Fund Portsmouth.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following :—

Firm (*The Worcestershire Regiment*), *The Journal of the Royal Army, Service Corps*, *The Sprig of Shillelagh* (*Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers*), *Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company*, *The U.S. Army Recruiting News*, *The Wire* (*The Royal Corps Signals*), *The Red Hackle* (*Black Watch*), *The Lancashire Lad* (*North Lancs.*), *The Planesman* (*Royal Air Force*), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette*, *The Indian Army Ordnance Corps, Gazette*, *The Sapper* (*Royal Engineers*), *The Green Howards' Gazette* (*Yorkshire Regiment*), *The Leatherneck* (*U.S. Marine Corps*), *The Snapper* (*East Yorkshire Regiment*), *The St. George's Gazette* (*Northumberland Fusiliers*), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette*, *The Lion and The Rose* (*King's Own Loyal Regiment*).



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Major (Bt.-Lt.-Col. A. Peal, C.M.G., (retd.) to be Lt.-Col. (retd.) 1-10-31

Cd. R.M.G. C. W. Ryman, to be Lt. (retd.), 26-3-32.

C.S.M. G. L. Read, L.R.A.M., S. of M. to be Bandmaster (W.O.) vice Radcliffe, 17-2-32.

RETIREMENTS.

At own request—Cd. Bandmaster F. M. Radcliffe, 17-2-32 ; Major T. G. Hungerford 9-3-32 ; Lt.-Col. W. S. Poe, D.S.O., 1-4-32.

On account of age—Cd. R.M.G. C. W. Ryman, 26-3-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Capt. C. Brook-Short to **President**, addl. for N.I.D. addl. for period, 8—13-2-32.

Capt. R. N. Spraggett, M.C., to N.I.D. Admy. (secd.) vice Johnstone, 5-4-32.

Major J. G. Johnstone, Ch., to Corps duty (Supy.) 5-4-32.

Capt. M. H. Spicer, Ply. as I. of G., vice Lukis, 15-5-32.

Lt. F. A. Milliken, Ply. Actg. A. I. of G., vice Salter, 15-4-32.

Major (Act. Lt.-Col.) F. C. Willes, to Royal Arsenal Woolwich, 1-3-32.

Lt.-Col. W. S. Poe, D.S.O. (retd.) to General Staff as Chief Constable, R.M.P., 1-4-32.

Capt. J. K. Cordeaux, Ch., as I. of Sigs., vice Smythe, 11-4-32.

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Capt. Leech-Porter to *Carlisle*, on recommissioning.

Capt. H. T. Tollemache and Lt. C. S. Watson to *York*, vice Cutler and Symonds.

Capt. C. L. Edwards to *Shropshire* on recommissioning.

Capt. (Bt.-Major) G. R. W. Lamplough, D.S.C., Lt. R. A. Edmonson, (now in ship), Proby. Lt. R. H. Bradshaw, to *Rodney*, on recommng.

Capt. J. H. Haddon to *Dolphin*, vice Clayton, 7-4-32.

Capt. B. G. S. Mitchell, to *St. Vincent*, vice Ellison, 30-4-32.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.

As Proby. 2/Lieuts., 21-1-32—T. M. Gray, Pt., J. Maxwell, Ply., J. G. B. Powell Ply., G. P. D. Pease Ply., R. O. Paterson Ch., R. J. W. Nott, Ch.

CONFIRMATIONS

Proby. Lt. R. Formby as Lieut., 3-7-31.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To Q.M.S.—S. J. Straw.

To Clr/Sergt.—H. W. Dean, C. E. Spurden, J. L. Ferneyhough, W. J. Shaw.

To Sergt.—H. J. Macey, L. E. Swallow, H. H. Harris, D. W. Galsworthy, J. Harvey.

To Cpl.—G. W. Redshaw, S. T. Lunn, C. C. Baker, E. F. W. Prescott.

EMBARKATIONS.

Cambrian—Mne. R. G. Baxter, Mne. E. Walsh. **Vindictive**—Mnes. R. R. S. Clark, H. B. Allen, J. Harvey, W. J. Stevenson, Buglers G. A. Clayton, G. A. Miles. **Canterbury**—Mnes. A. G. Jones, R. J. Beatty, A. J. Coleman, F. J. Fisher. **Calcutta**—Mne. T. W. Mitchell. **Shropshire**—Mne. S. Rutland, B/Bugler A. G. Winterford. **Queen Elizabeth**—Mne. D. Campbell. **Hermes**—Mne. Max Bridgen. **Valiant** Cpls. C. V. E. Blyth, Walter Cumberbatch, Percy Allenby, Mne. E. A. J. Meacock, Mnes. A. E. Willis, Eric Handley, W. A. Lawrence, F. R. Warner, Thomas Caird, C. N. Smith, J. E. Scottow, C. J. Burfoot, H. E. Rawlins, W. J. Stephinson, Fredk. Holmes, A. T. Clarke, J. H. Russell, Fredk. Cook, R. D. Smith, J. H. Duggan,Sergts. W. A. Sewell, D.S.M., L. W. A. Draper, Cpl. R. C. Hamblin, Mnes. W. J. Deeks,

A. E. Mages, Robert Laurie, William Horan, G. R. Pearson, Henry Bennett, A. S. O. Horne, C. J. Burton, Daniel McCarron, C. F. Trounce, Frank Pinkney, T. H. A. Kiberd, E. B. Willey, James Grant, Chas. Penfold, R. McP. Goodall, J. S. Frost, Sergt. D. S. Johnson, Arthur Kellard, Cpls. Isaac Shingleton, W. S. Sarjeant, Boy Bug. A. B. Blackwood, Mnes. J. R. McMullin, Pierce O'Brien, Robert Pringle, E. H. Butcher, E. J. Patterson, A. W. Scott, R. J. Foster, Albert Bullock, R. O. Harper, S. J. Newman, J. H. Osmond, D. H. Reynolds, G. A. Andrews, J. F. S. Riley, A. G. J. Roberts, A. E. Stead, R. W. Wellard, W. J. Tolhurst, A. W. Warren, A. H. Edney, C. F. Warner, W. C. Wright, A. E. Chapman, W. R. Brown, G. D. Lincoln, J. F. Smith, J. W. Atkins, A. E. Machin, A. W. Palmer, Henry Dunn, H. D. C. Humphries, L. A. Hoare, Wm. Richard, J. E. Warr.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—S/Clerk F. G. Hewitt, Q.M.S. J. D. Watkins, Clr/Sergt. A. E. Field, Walter Clarke, Cpl. W. T. Cooper, Mne. James Harrison.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. S. C. Rice.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Cpl.—Mnes. John Fisher, G. E. A. Ranner, F. G. Dunn, A. F. D. Austin, Frank Thompson, J. D. Tallent, H. G. Towills.

To Sergt.—Cpls. James Dalton, H. T. Ashby, Thomas Baker, J. H. Cripps, E. R. Cowdy, Henry Turner.

To Clr./Sergt.—Sergts. H. F. Bignell, F. C. Richardson, William Tickner, R. O. Cawthraw, J. W. Owen, Leonard Todd.

To Q.M.S.I.—Clr/Sergt. Albert Stares.

To C.S.M. (M.N.B.)—Clr/Sergt. Jack Figg.

APPOINTMENTS.

Union Jack Club—Sgt. E. H. Wood (Div. representative), Mne. D. C. Fincher (representative member).

Clerk, Commandant's Office—Mne. E. L. Bartlett.

Tailor, 1st Q.M.s Dept.—Mne. J. Currie.

Boatman (Proby).—Mne. A. W. Blacker

Asst. Groundsmen—Mnes. Harry Prangle, H. J. Dean.

Marker, Small Arms Dept.—Mne. F. W. Morgan.

Attdt. to Surgn. Lt.-Comdr. (D.) B. J. Greekie, L.D.S., R.N.—Mne. Arthur Marlow.

To L/Cpls.—Mnes. A. H. Beaton, H. F. Davies, J. G. Mackie. W. H. Bath, E. E. Davey, A. S. Gosling.

M.T. Driver—Mne. Herbert Delve.

To G.I., S.S Battery—Clr/Sergt. F. M. Follett.

Provost Sergt.—Sergt. A. E. Race.

Marker (Browndown)—Mne. F. E. Dawes.

Boatman—Harold Salter

EMBARKATIONS.

Valiant—Mne. J. E. Warr. **St. Vincent**—Cpl. A. C. E. Milne, Mnes. D. R. Kearns, W. E. Sears. **Champion**—Cpl. C. Longman, Mnes. A. G. Belton, Frank Spencer, A. E. Crick, D. A. Ford. **Curacoa**—Cpl. E. J. Hayward. **Victory**—Sgt. R. O. Cawthraw, Cpl. Sidney Horner, Mnes. G. C. Knight, W. J. Ross. **Egmont**—Mne. C. J. Bartlett. **Erebus**—Mne. Fredk. Youngman. **Frobisher**—Sgt. F. G. Blanchard, Mnes. A. M. Jee, J. E. Ward, C. L. Crewe. **Dryad**—Mnes. A. G. Chalmers, George Gallop, F. J. Benham, W. G. Fairingside, Herbert Delve. **Dolphin**—Sgt. W. G. Read, Cpl. Edward Garthwaite, Cpl. Albert Morgan, Mnes. W. D. Underdown, Thos. Boden. **Hawkins**—Cpl. A. H. Wiltshire. **Cardiff**—Mne. C. H. Walker. **Concord**—Mne. W. G. Gibbons.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Warspite—Cpl. John Pavey. **Rodney**—Mne. G. F. Fox. **Valiant**—Mne. Wm. Perry. **Furious**—Mne. C. F. Jago. **Fisgard**—Clr/Sergt. R. S. V. Locke, Cpls. Henry Torrens, Albert Morgan, J. H. Buckle, A. H. Wiltshire, H. A. Swinbourne, Mnes. Harry Brooks, W. E. Davey, L. G. Moore, E. J. Irish, A. S. Curtis, W. J. Wayland, C. G. Ansell, Albert, Swinn, S. J. Gouge, G. R. J. Sayers, W. H. F. Fox, E. E. Davey, R. W. Gent, E. H. Miles, A. E. Smith, F. C. Adams, A. E. Roberts, Henry Pitt, C. J. H. Bury, Sidney Brazier, H. S. Warwick, L. L. Lloyd. **Royal Sovereign**—Cpls. L. E. Rappe, E. N. Hallford, E. J. Longhurst, Mnes. Frank Benson, C. R. Edwards, W. G. May, F. W. Chapman, A. D. Linwood. **Dryad**—Mnes. R. H. Pinder, W. T. Herbert, W. W. Power, A. W. Kenyon. **Egmont**—Sergt. William Tickner. **Dolphin**—Sergt. S. W. Eldridge, Mnes. J. Ainscough, H. Le Manquais. **St. Vincent**—Cpl. Albert Green, Mne. A. W. Blacker. **Effingham**—Clr/Sergt. S. W. Kingswell. **Champion**—Mne. George Allott, F. A. Meadows. **Victory**—Clr/Sergt. H. H. Howard, Mnes. Charles Milne, William Hutchins. **Frobisher**—Cpl. W. J. Taylor, Mnes. N. F. Gale, J. H. Windeler, S. E. Gomm, J. E. Bidwell. **Frobisher for Despatch**—Sergt. R. J. Upson, Mnes. W. D. Webb, F. W. Southey, P. W. Wanklin, A. C. Osbourne, C. H. Waters, F. A. Kent, Archer Dean, John Buckland, R. E. Hardy.

L.S. and G.C. Medals

Sergts. James Little, C. E. Wood, Cpl. B. F. Hillier, Mnes. A. J. Babb, C. F. Rock, W. J. Wayland.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

Nelson to *Centaur*—Clr/Sergt. F. A. S. Scott. *Concord* to *Courageous*—Mnes. H. S. Sparshott, R. J. C. London, R. N. Sanders. *Concord* to *Centaur*—Mnes. Jim Field, A. E. H. Cocks. *Concord* to *Nelson*—Mnes. Sidney Flory, Henry Knight, James Gibson, W. H. Loxton, W. L. Gregory, Wm. Houghton, S. W. J. Elinor, Wm. Oxendale, Frank Trim. *Curacoa* to *Egmont*—Mne. T. E. Howard.

TRANSFERS.

To Chatham—Q.M.S.I. Charles Helps.

From Chatham—Clr/Sergt. Albert Stares.

From Plymouth—Mne. Stanley Thurtle.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Clr/Sergts. A. A. E. Waskett, P. W. Buckingham Oscar Perkins, Robert Ridding, A. G. Miller, Cpls. H. S. R. Mansbridge, John Reynolds, Mnes. W. T. Heathman, A. J. Flory, J. W. R. Taylor, Charles Shemeld, W. D. Flory.

Invalided—Mnes. E. C. Bradley, Ernest Mears, W. H. Scorey.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. W. H. Evans.

Compassionate grounds—Mnes. A. R. Hudson, H. A. G. Smith.

By Purchase—Mne. W. G. E. Ashford.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Sergt.—Cpls. C. L. Partridge, Claude Butler.

To Corpl.—Mnes. Harold Hellier, W. E. Barrett.

APPOINTMENTS.

Divisional Cook—Mne. C. Stone.

Clerk, Pay Office—Sgt. S. Youngson.

Clerk, 1. Q.M. Dept.—Cpl. J. H. Richards.

Storeman, 1. Q.M. Dept.—Mne. H. J. Webber.

Divisional Painter—Mne. R. W. A. Ball.

EMBARKATIONS.

Dorsetshire—Mnes. G. T. Roberts, T. J. Wood, A. E. Bowden, G. Girvin, C. Wheeldon, E. W. Lemon, Cpl. C. H. O'Brien. **Malaya**—Mnes. F. Conyers, D. T. Barrett, R. F. Martin, A. Wrigg, F. T. J. Newman, P. Thomas, J. R. Payne. **Exeter**—Cpl. E. C. Glue, Mnes. A. T. Hunt, J. W. Bourton, A. R. Neno, J. T. Joy, E. J. Smith. **Norfolk**—Cpl. C. Ghagan, Mne. J. Winterbottom. **Furious**—Clr/Sgt. W. Ogden, Mnes. G. R. Burden, F. J. Steer, P. N. Thurston, S. J. A. Ormond, W. J. Morgan, W. M. Cann, C. M. Carter, W. Smith, A. H. Phillips. **Emerald**—Mne. C. Baker. **Argus**—Mne. J. W. Henbest. **Tamer**—Mne. J. M. Ryan. **Caradoc**—Mne. R. D. Denby. **Resolution**—Cpl. E. W. G. Bullard. **Queen Elizabeth**—Cpl. R. J. J. Healey, O. Black. **Glorious**—Bugler A. J. T. Bennett. **Danae**—Mne. P. G. E. Back. **Delhi**—Mne. P. Thorne, Bugler R. G. Chillcott. **Erebus**—Cpl. A. J. Ponsford, L. J. Powlesland, Mne. W. W. F. Woodgates. **Osprey**—Cpl. J. H. Tomlinson. **Ramillies**—Mne. V. R. Leonard. **St. Helena**—Cpl. N. J. Jefferery. **Vivid**—Clr/Sgt. A. E. Doidge. **Renown**—Bugler E. W. Norris.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Resolution—Bugler R. G. Hickman. **Glorious**—Mne. J. Kears. **Royal Sovereign**—Mne. E. A. Woodcock, W. J. Wright. **Royal Oak**—Mne. P. J. Ling. **Erebus**—Sgt. S. Youngson, Cpl. T. W. Armstrong, Mne. G. W. Robins, V. F. Lashbrook, H. C. Hill. **Furious**—Sergt. W. G. Packwood, Mnes. W. T. Naylor, C. E. French, P. Lane, H. C. Mills, W. H. Sidwell, E. Williams, Sergt. R. W. Edwards. **Renown**—Mne. G. Hutchings, Bugler, S. C. Davies. **Shropshire**—Clr/Sgt. G. Reed, Mnes. W. Alott, H. Easterbrook. **Osprey**—Sergt. J. Morse. **Capetown**—Mne. R. Gregory, F. H. Ingerson. **Defiance**—Sergt. W. J. Jeffery, Mnes. C. A. Reed, H. V. Voyey. **Vivid**—Clr/Sgt. G. J. Dyer.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medal—Clr/Sgt. V. E. Clark, Sgt. Percy Gale, Frank Burnett, Mnes. Fred Tate, G. J. Holland, W. J. Kelly, H. C. Wills, Musns. E. I. Simpson, W. H. Rendall.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 1st Period—Mne. W. A. Crocker, Bugler J. T. Vince.

Term. of 2nd Period—Mnes. E. G. Smith, G. D. G. Hambleton, J. H. Lowe, G. S. W. Robins.

Invalided—(Physically unfit for R.M. Service)—Mnes. V. R. N Proctor, George Dixon, H.V. Willis, F. A. Clemits. Mne. A. E. Dominy, A. C. Jarvis, Thd as Sharp.

At own request, on payment of Regulated Amount of £24.—Cpl. Harold Beaumont, Mne. R. T. Brown.

DEPOT.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Suffolk—Mne. G. W. D. Drage. **Cambrian**—Cpl. F. E. Saville, Mne. J. Harrison. **Royal Oak**—Cpl. H. V. Hesketh, Mnes. C. E. Monkman, Abel Lee, J. H. Stokes, T. McG. Batin, Robert McMahon. **Ramillies**—Mne. J. H. W. Warboys. **Hermes**—Cpl. H. G. Oakley. **Cumberland**—Mne. A. E. McDonnell. **Vindictive**—Mnes. Wm. Grigsby, W. V. Herbert, A. E. Wilson, L. Leadley. **Calcutta**—Mne. H. C. Worne. **Shropshire**—Clr/Sergt. Mc M. McCalpin. **Cardiff**—Mne. Thos. Tate. **Valiant**—Mnes. W. E. Mason, S. T. Lunn, L. T. Carpenter, H. T. Giddings, G. L. Webb, W. S. Naylor, Sergt. Geo. Campbell, Mnes. Albert Cohen, R. J. Campion, William Shaw, Albert Barstow, J. A. Stickley, J. J. S. Sowerby, A. E. Harding, A. E. Young, Cpl. E. R. Wilson, Mnes. W. E. Pugh, J. H. Phillips, C. B. Lansdown, Cpl. L. V. Sargeant, Mnes. T. F. Adams, E. J. Hall, A. W. Shaw, Benj. White, Clr/Sergt. J. W. Chown, Sergts. R. F. Miller, J. C. Webb, Mnes. A. V. Eldridge, G. L. Cole, E. L. Edwards, A. J. Coleman, Alfred Thornhill, G. W. Sharp, A. G. Jones, R. J. Beaty, A. A. Harms, R. G. Sennett, V. J. Dean, J. L. Davies, H. P. Cockcroft, J. A. R. Pearce, C. E. Lee, John Frain, E. J. Durn, Ronald Collins, G. A. Yates, Frank Addison, F. E. Horlock, Thomas Batty, Robert Woods, E. J. Reed, Cyril Davenport, T. W. Mitchell, W. J. Bond, C. L. Carr, Alfred Whitehouse, T. R. Rees, J. R. Allen, Cpl. C. E. Greensmith, Mnes. B. J. Steer, A. H. King, G. D. Edwards, Jack Crowe, A. E. Bush, A. R. Burge, G. T. Wild, Edward Hewitt, Cpl. R. D. Roos, Mnes. W. J. Stevenson, E. H. C. Read, A. J. Baker, H. I. Kemp, Cpl. G. W. Revell, Mnes. M. W. Wiggins, H. E. M. Kenney, Arthur Robinson, G. A. Holland, A. E. Philpott, Sergt. G. E. Botley, Mne. W. D. Florence, Sergt. W. R. Wood, Cpl. William Bishop, Mnes. James Green, Charles Thomas, W. E. Sweetingham, W. A. S. Blackmore, W. A. Woods, F. A. C. Bear, W. H. Mackfall, H. D. Cregan, N. T. Burdon, W. J. Cooper, Stanley Willett, W. F. Trewick, H. W. Spratt, W. G. Smith, A. W. F. Hood, G. E. Sitton, W. J. Nash, Albert Harding, E. A. Clarke, T. E. Peers, C. W. F. Jackson, G. J. Parrett, R. H. Burkin, Bug. F. J. Smith, Boy Bug. G. A. Heritage, Mnes. W. H. Pinwell, W. S. C. Bristow, A. B. Westmancott, John Wright, John Hopkins.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr/Sergt.—Sergt. H. F. Bignell.
To. Q.M.S.I. of I.—Sergt. L. N. Johnson.

APPOINTMENTS.

Postman—Sergt. A. J. Perry.
M.T.I. (M) 1C.—Sergt. W. J. Stokes.
G.M. Policeman—Mne. J. Cooper.
Coy. Q.M.S.—Clr/Sergt. M. M. McCalpin.
Pioneer—Mne. T. Lorimer.
L/Cpls.—Mnes. E. J. Fishlock, G. M. Grayston, J. K. Turner.
N.C.O. Tailor—Sergt. E. L. Hooper.
Attendant, W.O.s' Mess—Mne. G. J. Parrett.

MOVES.

To Chatham—Cpls. W. H. J. Durden, H. E. Weale, F. Trusler, Mnes. P. Stephens, A. Godfrey, W. E. G. Sweet, F. V. West.
To Portsmouth—Mne. F. Bell.
To Plymouth—Cpl. J. Hunt, Mnes. F. Youngman, G. Busby.

DISCHARGES.

Below Physical standard for Royal Marines, Invalided—Mne. C. H. Darney.
Term. of 2nd Period.—Q.M.S.I. of I., F. C. Walker, Sergt. A. W. R. Lyle, Mnes. S. R. Perriam.

R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musicians :—A. H. King, L. S. Etridge, C. D. R. Duncan (H.Q.) F. G. Nevitt (*Nelson*), W. S. Gloyns (*Devonshire*), Leonard Welbourn (*Revenge*), J. H. Jemmett F. W. Slater (*London*).

EMBARKATIONS.

Furious—Bdmtr. 2nd Class R. H. Stoner, L.R.A.M., Bd. Cpl. S. C. Cooper, Musns. W. J. A. Fairall, G. C. Palmer, R. E. Cooper, W. G. Brown, H. E. Pickett, S. F. Howden, H. J. Reed, Henry Russell, J. E. Roberts, F. W. Witney, E. F. Pain, A. J. H. Macdonald, H. T. C. Goddard. **Pembroke** (**R.N.B.**) Bdmtr. 1st Class B. H. Smith. **Victory**—(**R.N.B.**)—Bd. Cpl. J. H. Gale, Musn. L. S. Gladdon.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Valiant—Bdmtr. 2nd Class R. V. Curtis, Bd. Cpl. J. P. Pattinson, Musns. A. V. Knights, Frederick Brown, W. G. C. Rich, R. C. Burton W. J. Cranley, C. F. Blackham, W. C. A. Knight, E. H. Bridle, E. L. Johnson, B. W. Long, L. S. Graddon, J. H. Boyes, Bd. Boy H. J. Camfield. **Victory**—(**R.N.B.**)—Bd. Cpl. J. H. Parsons, Musns J. F. Lane. **Exeter**—Musn. A. J. Bennett.

EXAMINATIONS.

Bdmtrs. 1st Class W. N. Davis and R. E. Compton, were successful in obtaining the L.R.A.M. Diploma at a recent examination held at the Royal Academy of Music.

CHATHAM.

CORPORALS' SENIORITY LIST.

I.	II.	III.
Parker, P. R.	Sanderson, W. H.	Gilliam, W. J.
Scovell, A. J.	Alltimes, W. A.	Houghton, J. H. F.
Howse, F. C.	Blyth, C. V. E.	Jackson, H. F. G.
Mayes, J.	Radford, V. G. H.	Ward, H. S.
Cobb, J. C.	Edwards, J. L.	Nixon, R. W.
Joyce, R. J.	Knill, A. G.	Gutteridge, C. H. H.
Flory, G. T.	Rintoul, J. G. E.	Drummond, K.
Millar, J.	Motley, G.	Tims, H. J.
Wheatley, W. H.	Kerridge, C. A.	Rappe, V. L.
Still, C.	Sargeant, L. V.	Papper, C. W.
Hayes, H.	Redfern, H.	Orme, J. L.
Tucker, F. C.	Norris, H.	Saville, F. E.
Evans, A. P.	Bunting, H. J. W.	Redgrave, J. F.
Samwell, A.	Davies, C. E.	Marshall, F. J.
Sellwood, A.	Gordon, H. T.	Cumberbatch, W.
Kirkham, A. J.	Burt, R. P.	Jarvis, E. G. A.
Green, W. T.	Morris, E. H.	Oakley, H. G.
Allenby, P.	Dean, G. A.	Ball, S. J.
Arnold, E.	Weale, H. E.	Wymer, S. A.
Pordage, H. J.	Ashby, R. J.	Riddell, R. E.
Lyon, H. M.	Hale, F. L.	Curel, V. J.
Sergeant, W. S.	Tracey, E. F.	Cray, R.
Shaw, G.	Bailey, H.	Randall, L. G.
Forrester, B.	Bishop, W.	Guile, R. A.
Howlett, A. E. S.	Davey, H. G.	Newstead, J. G.
Tucker, E. G.	Trigg, H. J.	Marsh, E. A.
Stonehouse, T. C.	Blackham, A. E.	Haines, V. J.
Collins, J. T.	Hatcher, W. C.	Livingstone, J. McI.
Lord, A. J.	Wright, W. A.	Hobbs, W. C.
Riddle, F. L.	Holland, F. V.	Fullalove, H.
Webb, R. K.	Ward, G. T. B.	Greenfield, G. R.
Blackmore, G. A.	Justice, A. E.	Reid, J. H.
Carter, W. T.	Kiddell, A.	Shingleton, I
Miller, D. J.	Raven, W. A.	Woodrow, H. F.
Waters, H.	Kitchener, A. T.	Bloomfield, J.
Jones, A. J.	Barker, R. W. T.	Roos, R. D.
Hesketh, H. V.	Clarke, A. P.	Maynard, F. C.
Quilter, F. L.	Perry, A. V.	Wise, W.
Aldous, A. J.	Vernon, C. H.	Roberts, H. W.
Weston, J. B.	Farewell, A.	Wilkinson, S. J.
Rolfe, W. A.	Harris, C.	Hilling, J. H.
Long, G. E. L.	Wilton, N.	Baker, J. T.
Mansey, J. E.	Doyle, A. R.	Wilson, E. R.
McManus, W. J. A.	Pettinger, W.	Swaine, H. T.
Guest, T.	Astle, E. B.	Taeger, E. M.
Welsh, A. T.	Janney, A.	Lister, J.
Dumble, W. W.	Johns, G.	Russell, J. A.
Chandler, F. J.	Phillips, F. J.	Revell, G. W.
Croom, F. J.	Shilstone, H. E.	Hall, H. S.
Smyth, A. W.	Hollands, H. C.	Day, W.
Hooper, T. H.	Rice, A. W.	Howe, W. J.
Gayen, R.	Hamblin, R. C.	Bell, A.
Kirkham, R. T.	Flack, H. C.	Lawrence, E. C.
Shepard, C. E.	Adby, G. W.	Parker, E. W.

Richardson, S. D.
Collins, J. E.
Hughes, A. H.
Dunn, J. H.
Lovell, J. W.
Cossey, C. J.
Brown, C. E.
Hitchcock, A. E.
White, A. W. R.
Barrett, A. G.
Lee, J.
Barlow, H. T.
Goode, A. T.
Hedges, R. A. M.
Goss, W. J.

Evans, T. W.
Stepney, W.
Hillier, H. C. C.
Akhurst, E. W.
Tarbottom, H. (M.M.)
Ryves, E. W.
House, R. H.
Green, A. R.
Orchard, C. W.
Martin, W.
Cory, C. W. J.
Watson, R. S.
Graham, J. W.
Tomlin, R. W.
Robson, W.

Jetten, H. F.
Greensmith, C. E.
Moore, P. A.
Tombleson. E.
Trusler, F.
Bowcock, A.
Elliott, A. R.
Manktelow, E. R.
Fuller, E. F. P.
Goddard, E. J.
Taylor, C. O.
Watts, R.
Redshaw, G. W.
Lunn, S. T.
Baker, C. C.
Prescott, E. F. W.

1st 100 CANDIDATES.

I.	II.	III.
Anderson, A. T.	Stirzacker, John	Hewitt, E.
Barnard, N. W.	Newman, E. A. J.	Sennett, R. G.
Snelling, L. G.	Carpenter, L. T.	Ramster, D. G.
Harding, R. H.	Rickwood, G. J. S.	Sharrock, R. C.
Adams, H. W.	Swallow, A. L.	Callow, S. L. R.
Newman, S. J.	McGuire, J. P.	Hancock, G. L.
Cockshaw, D. S.	Taylor, W. G.	Spicer, E. W.
Clapson, W. G.	Grey, G. F.	Brazier, R. J.
J. P. Knight	Way, C. H.	Phillips, G. E.
Johnson, J. W.	Wilson, A. E.	Cain, J. E.
Coulson, R. H.	Titmus, J. S.	Heaps, T. J.
Harris, P. H.	Joy, A. W.	Starkey, S. W.
Shackleton, F.	Leighton, F.	Wallington, H.
Watling, J. S	Downes, G. N.	Gibson, H. G.
Derbyshire, G.	Voisey, W. F.	Keay, S. C.
Morgan, C. H.	Willis, A. E.	Rogers, F. W.
Woolford, W. T.	Annely, G. H. A.	Brazier, J. L.
Harding, T. J.	Mexter, H. J.	Nelson, R. H. J.
Hewitt, H. W.	Baughan, S. H.	Ellis, A. G.
Deeks, W. J.	Gilliam, C. H.	Taylor, A. C.
Davies, T.	Sayle, P.	Hubbard, J.
Roberts, J.	Harbour, F. A. W.	Bulmer, H. E.
Milson, G. W.	Knight, S. G.	Smith, J. A.
Constable, H. H. G.	Harris, A. W.	Hepburn, J. A.
Aitken, S. V. W.	Nicholson, W.	Clayton, W. H. R.
Sibley, Walter	Grimsey, J. H.	Manning, F. W.
Bunce, R.	Evans, R. M. L.	Hovells, H. J.
Jones, R. P.	Kemp, P. J.	Lee, F. J.
Keeble, R. E.	Scottow, J. E.	Fitzgerald, D. J.
Dennis, Wm.	Sweet, W. E. G.	Newman, L. A. A.
Radford, B. F. F.	Addison, H. O.	Steer, R.
Hickman, H. J.	Reed, E. G.	Chamberlain, W. R.
Antrobus, F.	Ford, R.	Marsh, A. C. B.

EXCHANGES.

Will any Portsmouth Marine wishing to change to Plymouth, please communicate with Ply. X.204, Mne. F. C. Owen, 6·3 Mess, H.M.S. *Resolution.*

Will any Marine wishing to change from Portsmouth Division to Chatham Division, please communicate with Ch. A.X. 75, Mne. S. H. Newell?

Will any Marine wishing to change from Plymouth Division to Portsmouth Division, please communicate with Po. X.437, Mne. H. Fry, H.M.S. *St. Vincent.*

NOTICES.

ROYAL MARINE ARTILLERY SERGEANTS' MESS LONDON RE-UNION.

A Re-union of past members of the old R.M.A. Sergeants' Mess will be held in London on Easter Saturday next, 26th March, at the Victoria Mansions Restaurant, 24 Victoria Street, S.W.1, at 7 p.m. Particulars can be obtained from Lt.-Colonel Littleton, R.M., 85 Whitehall, S.W.1.

The members will feel greatly honoured if any of the old officers, who can make it convenient, will look in on them about 9 p.m. that evening, as in former days.

A number of copies of the History of the R.M.A., Vols. I and II, are still unsold. The prices have now been adjusted as follows :—

To ex-R.M.A. officers promoted from the ranks and ex-R.M.A. who are Warrant Officers, active or retired ..	£1 11 6
To ex-R.M.A., N.C.O.s and men ..	£1 0 0

The price to general buyers has been reduced from £3 3s. 0d., to £2 2s. 0d., for the two volumes.

It is hoped that as many readers of the Journal and their friends who can do so will purchase the remaining volumes. They are of great interest to all members of the Corps and form an invaluable companion to " Britain's Sea Soldiers."

Copies may be obtained from the Hon. Treasurer, R.M.A. History Fund, (Major-General G. L. Raikes, C.B., D.S.C., R.M., (Ret.) Millswood, South Brent. Devon, or through the Hon. Editor, *Globe and Laurel.*

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED during the period 1st to 31st January, 1932.

Name	*Pension No.*	*Rank*	*Divn.*	*Regtl. No.*	*Date of Death*
AMBROSE, P. ..	6507	Pte.	Ply.	14276	1-1-32
ALLEN, J. ..	4073	Pte.	Ply.	1164	3-11-31
BARTER, R. ..	22734	Pte.	Ply.	7948	4-1-32
BARRATT, W. ..	15501	Sgt.	Chat.	427	11-1-32
CORNE, C. E. ..	16628	Pte.	Chat.	4429	1-1-32
DWIGHT, J. E.	10973	Pte.	Chat.	5249	29-12-31
DEBENHAM, W.	9535	Pte.	Chat.	6682	8-12-31
EDWARDS, D. ..	3258	Cpl.	Ports.	1290	1-1-32
ECCLES, J. ..	3516	Pte.	Ply.	2469	6-1-32
GREENAWAY, J. W.	9192	Clr/Sgt.	Chat.	6064	30-1-32
HATCHER, H. T.	13947	Sgt.	Ply.	1635	13-1-32
HEWLETT, H. ..	20490	Pte.	Ports.	619	1-1-32
KENT, W. H. R. G.	5737	Mne.	Ply.	20879	16-1-32
KNIGHT, A. ..	2621	Q.M.	Ports.	16004	29-1-32
MARETT, W. G.	21487	Mne.	Ports.	14858	23-12-31
MILBANK, A. E.	19291	Pte.	Ply.	9298	23-12-31
MILNE, A. C. ..	16779	Cpl.	Ports.	12967	19-1-32
NORMAN, W. A.	4644	Mne.	Ports.	15334	13-12-31
PHIPPS, W. A. ..	8561	Clr/Sgt.	Chatham	887	3-1-32
PAYNE, J. ..	7194	Clr/Sgt.	Ply.	59 Coy.	21-12-31
PALMER, P. ..	7562	Pte.	Chat.	125	6-1-32
RYAN, H. T. ..	7026	Musn.	Chat.	2140	5-1-32
ROBERTSON, E.	12220	Bdr.	R.M.B.	1341	24-12-31
STEVENS, W. F.	20689	Mne.	Ports.	8818	8-1-32
SULLY, W. ..	13664	Sgt.	Ply.	490	22-1-32
TRAVERS, J. ..	6593	Clr/Sgt.	Ports.	1829	20-12-31
THORNE, C. ..	7797	Pte.	Ports.	4747	5-1-32
WOODBURY, G. C.	14686	Pte.	Ply.	4279	8-1-32
WEEKS, A. ..	19067	Gnr.	R.M.A.	7003	12-1-32

The Globe and Laurel.

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EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: **Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.**)

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Portsmouth—Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.
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Sergts.' Mess, Sgt. Geo. Shilling.
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Sgt.'s Mess.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey.

R.N. School of Music—Lieut.-Col. A. D. Welch.

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

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"**Nelson**"—Lieut. G. H. Stockley.
"**Warspite**"—Sergt. J. F. Hawksworth.
"**Centaur**"—
"**Courageous**"—Cpl. F. R. Peters.
"**Dorsetshire**"—
"**Furious**"—
"**Hood**"—Cpl. A. G. King.
"**Malaya**"—Sgt. H. Hillaby.
"**Norfolk**"—Cpl. E. C. Glue.
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"**Repulse**"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith.
"**Rodney**"—
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"**Berwick**"—Cpl. G. H. Starling.
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"**Cornwall**"—Mne. E. G. Haeger
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"**Dragon**"—Sergt. H. G. Austen.
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New Zealand—
"**Dunedin**"—
"**Diomede**"—Mne. P. A. Ridout.
"**Philomel**"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett.

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes.

VOL. XL. APRIL, 1932 No. 4.

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

In accordance with Fleet Orders, the Atlantic Fleet ceased upon the midnight of its passing Ushant after the Spring Cruise, with no pain, and the Home Fleet has taken its place. There is a certain magic in the word "Home"; it conjures up visions of crimson rambler and honeysuckle twined round H.M.S. Nelson's ladders, of old-fashioned mothers and all that sort of thing, just as the word "Atlantic" brings thoughts of the sternest and wildest portions of Caledonia, varied by glimpses of ports infested with persons constitutionally incapable of keeping their passion for garlic within reasonable bounds. We know no more than our readers concerning the *venue* of the Home Fleet and in these days when, if national song adequately represents national thought, the spiritual home of most Englishmen is in Tennessee or ole' Virginny, the problem confronting Their Lordships must be no light one. Nobody has ever been known to clamour, in the Transatlantic manner, for a coal black mammy in Old Guz, and it is doubtful if anybody ever will.

* * * *

The nameless cartoon, published last month, is referred to on page 123, and a prize is offered to the reader who supplies the best account of what has happened in the ship shown in the background of the drawing. A close scrutiny of this should convince the reader that there is plenty of scope for his imagination.

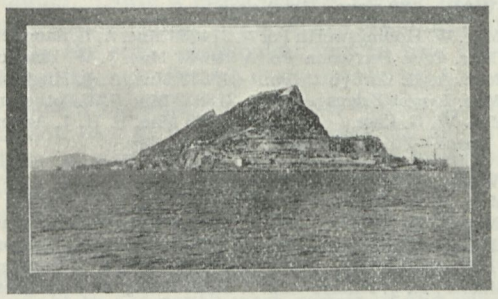
A correspondent has expressed the hope that, "someone like Colonel Drury" will write for the Magazine pages. We echo the wish and venture to remind readers that no one knows whether he can write like Colonel Drury or not until he tries. We hope that all who have seen or heard of any interesting event (and who in the Corps has not?) or who have original ideas, will send articles for publication. In sending in articles it is well to remember that the story is greater than any mode of telling it, and also that one of the leading novelists in the country has a room entirely papered with "rejection" slips for stories that have since commanded large sums. Therefore if an articles does not appear it does not necessarily mean that it is because it is bad, but it may be due to the indifferent judgment of the Editor.

* * * *

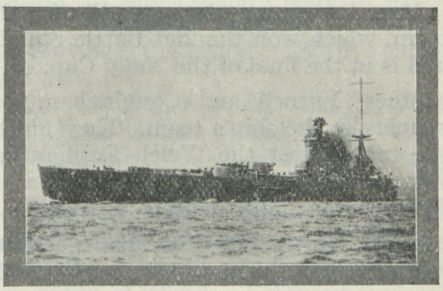
The winners of our Correspondents' Prizes for the quarter ending 31st March, are :— H.M.S. *Royal Oak*, Mne. H. C. Latreille, and H.M.S. *Effingham*, Sergt. E. C. White. The prizes must be purchased from firms who advertise in our pages.

* * * *

Contributions received too late for this month's issue: *Danae, Cornwall, Glorious, Ramillies.*



PER MARE



HOME FLEET.

"Nelson"

The gale delayed our original sailing from Portsmouth, and we were thus only two days at Arosa Bay on the way round to Gibraltar. Seven and a half weeks alongside the South Mole does not make a very interesting cruise. However, there were many activities of a strenuous nature to keep the time fully occupied, and the results of the cruise are satisfactory, barring a few definite drawbacks.

Putting the latter first, the worst factor with which to contend was the weather; this was thoroughly unreliable throughout. After a comparatively fine first week, the Levanta started, and heavy rain fell with occasional fair days. When the wind eventually went round to the north-west the fair periods were a little longer, but conditions were always uncertain. Endeavouring to paint ship was a most thankless task, and most of the superstructure and turrets had to be done twice.

The worst trick the weather played was to ruin the Annual Range Course. Actually we were lucky to get two fine days, but rain set in on the third and it was impossible to finish off, the butts being flooded out.

A Naval Review was planned for the last week on the Race Course at North Front. A Brigade of two Battalions of seamen and one of R.M.'s was formed, and the dress rehearsal took place. However, rain came as usual and having been postponed from day to day for three days, it was eventually cancelled. In connection with the Review, two weekly landings were given up to ceremonial drill on the Alameda Parade.

To turn to the achievements of the cruise, a most successful attack on the Rock was carried out on rather different lines from previous attempts. The general idea was to carry out a raid on the Dockyard under cover of darkness, to destroy the magazine, petrol store and pumping station. This was accomplished by naval demolition parties, protected by R.M.'s. The attacking forces were embarked in destroyers, which, protected by a smoke screen, came into the harbour and alongside the Main Wharf. The landing was covered by machine-gun fire from the ship, and was similar to that at Zeebrugge. Once ashore we only encountered serious opposition at one point, and the whole operation was completed amazingly quickly. The *Nelson* detachment was embarked in the *Campbell* and the navigation of the ship was very fine.

The gunnery of the cruise was restricted to three days and proved successful, as did also the Admiral's and F.R.M.O.'s inspections, although, of course, the rain interfered with the programme of the two latter.

SPORT.

In this respect we may be thankful for staying alongside, for we were definitely able to get on with training to a great extent in spite of the weather. Our activities were chiefly concerned with the Royal Marine Command Tournament, boat pulling and football.

The football rather faded away. An attempt was made to play off the 2nd Battle Squadron R.M. competition, and we played a drawn game with the *Warspite* 2—2, but owing to the weather the replay and final were impossible, the competition being postponed to next cruise, when the band competition will also take place.

Regatta practice was started in January, and this added to all other sports made the time in the dog watches fully occupied.

The results of the Royal Marine Command Tournament are given in detail, so I will give a summary here. The tournament is entirely separate from the seamen, except in so far as to decide the winners of the Atlantic Fleet Cups. Now only the Tug-of-war 130-stone and 110-stone Cups are competed for in this manner. Owing to the impossibility of raising a bayonet team from one detachment to conform to the Olympia requirements the Marines do not meet the Seamen in this weapon, and there is a separate cup given to each winning team.

By far the greatest achievement of the detachment was the winning of the heavy and light weight Tug-of-war competitions. The training of the teams was magnificent, and full praise is due to them and the spare men for the spirit they showed throughout. The actual competition was a triumph, the only pull we lost being the second against the seamen in the 130-stone weight. In each weight of the Cup competition we pulled *Nelson's* seamen, and they proved very fine opponents. It is a very great pity that owing to the summer cruise the teams cannot go to Olympia. Sergt. Grindey was the trainer; these teams, probably the last he will coach, are his most successful.

The Bayonet team were also successful after much hard training. The competition, run on the new rules, is between detachments of the Home Fleet, the team consisting of one officer and 18 other ranks, irrespective of rank or service; an admirable cup has been allocated to the competition for the first time this year. The *Warspite* gave us a good fight, for after leading nine fights to three, we only won at 10—8.

Corpl. Tallent and Mne. Gibson are the two Marines in the ship's Palmer Trophy team, Corpl. Tallent being the trainer. So far the ship has won the Fleet Command, and goes on to contest the Home Ports.

Mne. Lovegrove plays steadily for the ship's football team, which won the 2nd Battle Squadron League Cup and is in the final of the Navy Cup.

Mnes. Furnell and Cunningham are the two best runners in the ship's team. They finished equal first in the run against the Welch Fusiliers, and Cunningham won against the D.C.L.I., who are the Army Champions ; Furnell was unfortunately crocked.

Corpl. Martin and Musn. Bevis are our representatives in the Boxing team.

ROYAL MARINES COMMAND TOURNAMENT, 1932.

Bayonet Team Combat

Semi-final — *Nelson* beat *Warspite*, 10 fights to 8.
Final — *Nelson* beat *Malaya*, 12 fights to 6.

110 Stone Tug-of-War.

Semi-final — *Nelson* beat *Warspite*, 2 pulls to nil.
1st pull—5 mins. 57 secs.
2nd pull—2 mins. 27 secs.
Final — *Nelson* beat *Malaya*, 2 pulls to nil.
1st pull—7 mins. 11 secs.
2nd pull—1 min. 21 secs.

130 Stone Tug-of-War.

Semi-final — *Nelson* beat *Malaya*, 2 pulls to nil.
1st pull—8 mins. 0 ecs.
2nd pull—5 min. j0 secs.
Final — *Nelson* beat *Warspite*, 2 pulls to nil.
1st pull— 4mins. 2 secs.
2nd pull—1 min. 30 secs.

ATLANTIC FLEET CUP COMPETITIONS.

110 Stone Tug-of-War.

R.M *Nelson* beat R.N. *Nelson*, 2 pulls to nil.
1st pull—12 mins. 10 secs.
2nd pull—1 min. 58 secs.

130 Stone Tug-of-War.

R.M. *Nelson* beat R.N. *Nelson*, 2 pulls to 1.
1st pull— won by R.M.—8 mins. 0 secs.
2nd pull won by R.N.—1 min. 23 2-5 secs.
3rd pull won by R.M.—2 mins. 35 secs.

R.M. Bayonet Team Trophy won by H.M.S. Nelson.

ROYAL MARINE COMMAND TOURNAMENT
ATLANTIC FLEET, 1932.

A.—Foil

Officers		No entry	
Other Ranks	1st	Ply. A. 22704, Cpl. J. F. F. Field	*Malaya*
	2nd	Po. E. 216784 Cpl. F. M. D. Tallent	*Nelson*

B.—SABRE.

Officers	1st	Lieut. G. H. Stockley	*Nelson*
	2nd	Capt. G. R. Hawkins	*Warspite*
Other Ranks	1st	Po. E. 216784 Cpl. F. M. D. Tallent	*Nelson*
	2nd	Ply. A. 22704 Cpl. J. F. F. Field	*Malaya*

C.—EPEE.

Officers	W.O.	Lieut. G. H. Stockley	*Nelson*
Other Ranks	1st	Po. E. 216784 Cpl. F. M. D. Tallent	*Nelson*
	2nd	Ply. A. 22704 Cpl. J. F. F. Field	*Malaya*

D.—BAYONET.

Officers	1st	Lieut. G. H. Stockley	*Nelson*
	2nd	Lieut. A. R. Burch	*Warspite*
Other Ranks	1st	Po. I. X. 345 Mne. E. E. Boots	*Warspite*
	2nd	Po. N. X. 715 Mne. J. E. Gibson	*Nelson*

TEAM COMPETITIONS.

G.—BAYONET COMBAT.—1st *Nelson.*

Lieut. G. H. Stockley	Po. N. X758 Mne. Wm. Oxendale
Po. E. 15311 Sgt. A. A. Grindey	Po. I. 212976 Mne. C. A. Perryman
Po. I. 217008 Cpl. C. G. C. Kelsey	Po. A. X664 Mne. R. K. J. Mansfield
Po. E. 216784 Cpl. F. M. D. Tallent	Po. N. 22192 Mne. G. R. Jupe
Po. I. 21889 Cpl. D. H. Simpson	Po. I. X757 Mne. S. L. Ellinor
Po. N. X715 Mne. J. E. Gibson	Po. N. 217127 Mne. A. W. Pegler
Po. E. 21831 Mne. A. H. Corbyn	Po. I. 217052 Mne. Reg. Frost
Po. E. 22041 Mne. G. M. Dollery	Po. A. 22034 Mne. A. W. Julnes
Po. A. 22369 Mne. J. P. Broom	Po. N. 215713 Mne. R. C. E. Smith

Leader Po. E. 16153 Sgt. P. C. Couzens.

M.—TUG-OF-WAR. 130 stone. 1st *Nelson.*

Po. I. 216971 Mne. W. Hollingsworth	Po. N. 214869 Mne. A. E. Saunders
Po. I. 212976 Mne. C. A. Perryman	Po. A 216951 Mne. J. W. Pinnock
Po. E. 21831 Mne. A. H. Corbyn	Po. 1 215643 Mne. A. J. Hughes
Po. E. 22429 Mne. Ernest Briggs	Po. I. 215873 Mne. F. W. Pothecary
Po. I. 22227 Mne. W. G. Case	Po. I. 22363 Mne. F. H. J. Ankers

Coach—Po. E. 15311 Sgt. A. A. Grindey.

L.—TUG-OF-WAR, 110 stone. 1st *Nelson*

Po. I. 22227 Mne. W. G. Case	Po. N. 21886 Cpl. H. G. Towills
Po. N. 22569 Mne. R. E. Allinson	Po. N. 216634 Mne. A. A. Fletcher
Po. N. 21805 Mne. A. Thompson	Po. A. 216149 Mne. A. V. Gregory
Po. N. 21544 T. Mne. Rushton	Po. N. 214869 Mne. A. E. Saunders
Po. I. 22363 Mne. F. H. J. Ankers	Po. I. 215643 Mne. A. J. Hughes

Coach—Po. E. 15311 Sgt. A. A. Grindey.

" Hood "

Hearty congratulations to Corporal S. G. Prince-Cox on his promotion. We all wish him every success for the future, wherever that may lead him. Also we are wondering what will become of our bugle band without its instructor.

Continuing our cruise, we left Barbados on 5th Feb. and arrived at Kingstown, St. Vincent, the same day. Pleasantly situated in a bay facing southward, Kingstown is a very pretty place from the seaward point of view. Looking at it, one quite comprehends the expression " Jewels of the Caribbean." The red and white houses seem to nestle snugly into the luxurious foliage around them, with Mount St. Andrew towering above as a permanent sentinel-like background.

St. Vincent has one claim to fame. In it are concentrated the remnants of the once powerful and warlike Carib Indians, who at one time dominated these islands, and after whom is named the Caribbean Sea. St. Vincent has also a very fine botanical garden, where types of all local fruits, trees and shrubs are preserved. The island is volcanic and has an active volcano some twenty miles from Kingston. Our stay was quite short, and on the 12th February we left for Grenada, arriving there the same day. This was another picturesque place and quite an excellent spot for bathing or hiking, according to taste. Official visits were exchanged between H.E. the Governor, Sir Thomas Best and the A.C.Q., Vice-Admiral Tomkinson, C.B., M.V.O., R.N. " Open to Visitors " brought the usual crowd of gesticulating sightseers. Leaving Grenada overnight, we arrived off Port of Spain, Trinidad, at daybreak next day and dropped anchor some six miles away. Trinidad is much more modern in its ways and up-to-date in its municipal arrangements than either of the other islands we visited. In Port of Spain the streets are paved, the town is electrically lighted; it has an excellent tramway service, and taxis ply for hire much as they do in England. At the back of the town is the large open park known as the Savannah which is the playground of the town, and has quite a good race-course, a bandstand, dance and concert hall, in addition to numerous cricket, hockey and soccer pitches. Near by stands Government House, situated in the midst of the most beautiful gardens imaginable. Even the dainty orchid blooms there in the open—one of the great variety of lovely and many coloured flowers that are to be seen. A feature of Trinidad is the number of East Indians to be seen—descendants of the emigrants from Calcutta after the great slave emancipation in 1838. They still retain their native dress, and contrast oddly with the negro, who apes the American in dress and

manner. Quite a large Chinese colony makes the place more cosmopolitan, along with a sprinkling of every race under the sun. A peculiar fact in this queer island is that although British currency is used, everything is reckoned in dollars and cents, indeed quite a number cannot reckon in English money at all—a shilling to them means nothing, to them it is twenty-four cents. That such a state of affairs should exist in an English colony is unbelievable.

Many of the ship's company took the opportunity during our stay of visiting the famous Pitch Lake, which is right in the south-west corner of the island. A train ride of some forty miles through some very beautiful scenery brought one to San Fernando, a town of quite a considerable size. Here one takes to the bus for the remaining eleven miles to La Brea, where the Pitch Lake is situated. It is a pleasant journey, with an ever-changing vista of scenery en route. Here and there a break in the vegetation shewed the tall derricks of the oil fields—another of Trinidad's prospering exports. Everywhere was visible in the hedgerows the scarlet hibiscus—the beloved of the Hawaiian belles—and almost every house is covered with a rambling rose like Bougainvillea. Cocoa grows by the roadside, as does the banana, while the cocoanut palm is a common sight. The Pitch Lake itself is one of the marvels of the world, and is obviously the crater of a volcano several acres in extent. The surface is firm and can be walked on with safety. The pitch is dug out and placed in trucks for transport to the works near by, where it is refined and barrelled. The excavations are filled by a slow settling of the lake's surface. A survey a few years ago showed that the level of the lake had dropped twenty feet in the last half century during which period some five million tons of ashphalt have been removed. The survey also gave the depth of the lake as two hundred and eighty-five feet in the centre. Around the edge are more oil wells and huge reservoir tanks, from which the oil is fed through a pipe line to the ships. A mention must be made of the overhead railway, which transports the barrels of pitch from the refinery to the shipping at the end of Brighton pier some two miles away. Trinidad is justly famous for its roads. Everywhere through the island run the asphalt motor roads—a ready made treat for the tourist awheel.

Sport was here in plenty, and we had a full time job keeping our engagements. Our soccer team, which includes Sergt. Stenning, Mnes. Anderton, Dobson, Freeman and Musician Hopkins, were unbeaten during the stay. They showed the natives some real class football, which the local papers made much of. At water-polo our team proved too strong for the locals and returned a clean run of wins. This team included Mnes. Mew, F. O. Smith, and Hodges. At hockey we had varying fortunes, but at Trinidad's own pet game, cricket, we were made to sing small ; they were too good for us there. Altogether the visit was a successful one from a sporting point of view, and the match of the combined fleet versus Trinidad in aid of the M 2 realised £14.

Soccer.		Water Polo.	
v. Trinidad ..	2—0	*v.* Imperial College	7—3
v. Norfolk ..	2—1	*v.* Norfolk ..	1—0
v. Southern XI.	4—3	*v.* Imperial College	6—0

I must also mention the ship's billiard team, of which Sergt. Stenning is a prominent member. Much to everyone's surprise they beat the Island cracks five games out of six—a good show !

We left Trinidad on the 25th February and did a full power trial to Barbados, where we picked up the rest of Force " B " and commenced our homeward journey together.

Our first port of call was the town of Horta, a picturesque spot of some 2,000 inhabitants, snugly nestling in one of the bays of Fayal Island, which forms part of the famous Azores group of islands. I say famous with meaning, for it was near here that one of the most renowned exploits of our nautical history took place. I refer to the gallant Sir Richard Grenville, who, in the sturdy little " Revenge," fought to the last against an overwhelming superiority of numbers. His exploit is recorded in verse which every schoolboy knows by heart :—

" And the sun went down, and the stars came out far over the summer sea,
But never a moment ceased the fight of the one and fifty-three.
Ship after ship, the whole night long, their high-built galleons came,
Ship after ship, the whole night long, with her battle thunder and flame."

And then again, the finish of that glorious stand for England—

" have fought for Queen and Faith like valiant man and true,
With a joyful spirit, I, Sir Richard Grenville die."

During the trip from the Azores attempts were made to break the monotony by upper deck sports. Cricket nets were rigged, and our budding Bradmans showed us how to knock the cover off the ball, while the miniature range and swimming bath on the foc'le each had their crowd of devotees. The ship's radio gramophone and two separate bands certainly helped to enliven matters, while cinema shows and lantern lectures helped the miles to slip by. It is an advantage to be on a big ship sometimes, I fancy.

Then came Barbados, an island roughly the same size as the Isle of Wight, with a white population of about 11,000. We dropped anchor in Carlisle Bay, off Bridgetown, the principal town of the island. Official visits were exchanged between the A.C.Q., Rear-Admiral Wilfred Tomkinson, C.B., M.V.O., the C.-in-C. A. & W.I., Vice-Admiral V. H. S. Haggard, K.C.B., C.M.G., and the Governor of the Island, Sir William Robertson, our part in the functions being the Guard of Honour, whose smart and soldierly bearing drew comments of praise from H.E. the Governor.

The disciples of Izaak Walton enjoyed Barbados to the full, for the fish in Carlisle Bay are of an unsuspicious nature and seemed very fond of raw meat.

Bridgetown contains a mixture of buildings. In one part the luxurious bungalow, standing in its own grounds, amid a wealth of flower and foliage ; in the other the native shacks, similar in construction to some of our hen coops, balanced precariously on a heap of stones, and opening directly on to the road. No wonder the hurricane takes a toll, for it looked as if a decent push would upset some of the crazy, but picturesque, edifices. Some of the gardens are marvellous to behold to the eyes of one not accustomed to luxurious tropical vegetation. Flowers of scarlet, gold, violet, blue, rose—in fact every known colour—can be seen flaunting their beauty to the warmth of the sun, and forming a picture

such as one might expect to find in these favoured isles.

" Of all the beauty spots of earth,
The fairest and the best,
Are the jewels of the Caribbean,
The Islands of the West.
Where nature in profusion great
Her choicest gifts bestows,
In land and sky, in temperature,
In everything that grows."

A description of Bridgetown would not be complete without a reference to our National Hero's monument. It is situated near the wharf, in what is known as Trafalgar Square, and was erected to the memory of Lord Nelson by the citizens of Bridgetown in 1812.

An item of interest which occurred during our stay was a visit of the S.S. *New Northland*, a Canadian ship, with an exhibition on board of the wares that Canada has to offer to the West Indian markets. This is rather an unusual development of the " Buy British " campaign and shows how the Empire is striving to get together and cast off this trade depression which is trying at present to choke it.

A word of praise is due to the members of the Naval Welfare League for their efforts on our behalf, which went to make our stay such a pleasant one. Under the auspices of this admirable organisation it was made possible for members of the ship's company to become friendly with the white people on shore. Of course this was taken advantage of to the full with the wholeheartedness peculiar to the lower deck, and many pleasant afternoons were spent in seeing the island—seeing it in a manner that the casual tourist would never do.

For disinterested friendship and homely welcome commend us to the Barbadians. They are all intensely loyal too, and vied with each other to make our stay as pleasant as possible. Never have we met with such a welcome as we have here. Barbadoes is British and proud of it, and as " Little England " they have tried to make us feel at home.

At the concerts ashore two names come into prominence. I refer to Mnes. W. J. C. James and J. Bonegal. On one occasion at the Randall Aquatic Club " Jimmie " was recalled for no less than five encores, while the evergreen Bonegal received personal congratulations from H.E. the Governor for his turn at the Volunteers' smoking concert. These two are stars of the first magnitude, and we are very proud to number two such artistes among us. The activities of our Band ashore were greatly appreciated by the residents, and they indeed worked hard to enable the rest of the ship's company to have a good time. They made a success of it, and they have the thanks of the ship's company in addition to those of the Barbadians who have listened to their magic. Well done the Band !

Possibly a short account of one of the sight-seeing trips would be of interest. The party were the guests of a gentleman who laid himself out to make us realise the beauty of the Island, and he certainly succeeded in his object. We left Bridgetown early in the afternoon and headed for the country, and as we passed from point to point we had a running commentary from our host, who pointed out each object of interest as we approached it. Soon we were out of the parish of St. Michael and crossing St. George. Sugar cane plantations on every hand, with here and there a field of yam or of sweet potato. Ascending Gun Hill there can be seen on the left of the road a stone lion, which was carved out of the solid rock by the military who used to be stationed near by. We paused at the top to admire the view, which is very like the view across the Sussex Weald from the northern edge of the South Downs. Looking at it we could easily understand why Barbados is called " Little England." Near by is one of the old signal stations, now derelict, of which there are several on the high points of the island, and by means of which the troops used to keep touch with each other before the invention of the telephone and there was danger of invasion by the French.

Our next stop was at one of the old-fashioned sugar factories, where the motive power for crushing the cane is supplied by a windmill. This out-of-date method is very wasteful and is not used very much nowadays. On again into the parish of St. John. We stopped at the parish church and looked over that. It has a fine organ, and indeed is quite like our own churches at home. Climbing the steps to the belfry roof we saw the finest view in the island. The greater part of the north-west coast can be seen and the rocky boulder strewn shore and high rugged points remind one much of our own Devon. After signing the visitors' book, we proceeded past the renowned Codrington College, into the parish of St. Phillip, and there were shown over an up-to-date sugar factory, which rejoices in the name of " Three Houses." We saw the cane loaded on to an endless belt by a cane grab, saw it crushed by sets of huge serrated rollers, and the juice extracted. From there we were shown the various processes, which would take too long to describe in detail, until at the finish we tasted the finished product still warm from its last process. After leaving the factory we pushed on again, passing the historic " Lords Castle." It appears that Sam Lord was a pleasant individual, who used to induce shipping on to his reefs by hanging lights on to the trees and bushes along the cliffs, appointing himself the official receiver of wrecks and generally made his influence felt round about.

Next came the Crane Hotel, where the bathing is excellent ; the Casino, with its dance floor an added attraction, and last, but not least, the cocktails, shaken by an expert, are absolutely the last word in taste.

Leaving the Crane we headed inland and paid a visit to our host's home, a large sugar plantation situated pleasantly in the hills. After being shown over his place, we were entertained to an excellent dinner, which included the famous Barbadian delicacy, the flying fish : and then a glorious spin back to Bridgetown concluded a most interesting and instructive trip, which we all thoroughly enjoyed.

This account is short and quite incomplete, but should be of interest to " Globe & Laurel " readers who have not yet visited this wonderful island.

The last evening before leaving St. Vincent the detachment gave a demonstration attack for the benefit of the volunteers. They were apparently quite impressed with our skill at arms, and to judge by the volley of questions fired off at the platoon commanders, were very interested in the details of the scheme. As I noticed some of the

Volunteer officers wearing two or three medal ribbons, it can be safely assumed that soldiering is not new to them.

In conclusion must be mentioned the wonderful send-off given to the *Hood* by the Barbadians. The public wharf was packed with cars and thick with people, white and black. Three cheers and " Auld Lang Syne " were given with great gusto, while the jetty was simply one mass of waving hands, hats and handkerchiefs. Very few were not sorry we had to leave, for the whole community had put themselves out to give us a good time as the representatives of the Mother Country.

Hats off to loyal Barbados—the " Little England " of the West ! A.G.K.

" Valiant "

Our many friends in the A.F. will no doubt remember a small contribution in last month'sissue dealing with a new star in their firmament. That star is the *Valiant's* R.M. detachment.

It was my intention to follow closely the movements of that star, but the best of plans go awry. Defying all the laws of astrology, on which all good stars model their behaviour, this one has simply reached its zenith in one leap, thus leaving me standing.

However, nothing dismayed, I have turned for inspiration to our ship's emblem, that beautiful " golden cock " which defies the world from our fore bridge. The aforesaid bird, having been duly re-conditioned with gold paint (Mark IV Star) the better for all the world to see, reminds me that a little crowing is occasionally not out of place. When serving as a correspondent in the Far East (R.N.S. of Music stanchions please note !) I was once accused by a contemporary of blowing my own trumpet a little too loudly. However, believing in the old saying " If you want a duff, make one," which might be translated as meaning " One's trumpet is never blown except by oneself," I intend to risk the rude remarks of my various friends and crow my lustiest.

We have been in commission roughly seven weeks, during which time an Inter-part football competition has been in progress. The final has just been played between the Royals and the Foretop, resulting in a win for the Royals by 3—1, the goal-scorers being Mne. Pringle (2) and Corpl. Hamblin (1). Whilst talking of football I would mention in passing that we are extremely fortunate in our spectators. We possess a little man with a voice that would make a decent town-crier turn green with envy. There are many conjectures as to what makes so much sound emanate from so small a body, but having made discreet enquiries, I think the secret lies in the throat pastilles used ; they are contained in small brown bottles, holding approximately one pint.

And now, the football competition being over, and the ship's company recovering from the shock of the Royals leaving them standing, all eyes turned towards the loader competition. In this the Royals entered six teams, all of which finished in the first seven. Positions were 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 5th, 6th and 7th. It will thus be seen that after two such splendid successes on the part of our Royals we are justified to a certain extent in re-painting our " Golden Cock," and also in crowing just a little loudly in the " Globe and Buster."

And now having just encountered our worthy Mess-deck Sergeant, I must lay down my pen for a paint brush and pot of Silverine, and lay on to the nearest stool-leg.

Our Regatta crews are settling down, but little training is taking place owing to inclement weather and tons of gunnery.

Lastly, in speaking of gunnery, I would mention that in our last shoot " X " turret was the only turret in the ship to score a " clean shoot."

A.B.L.

" Courageous "

Now that our spring cruise is rapidly drawing to a close and we have time during our homeward trip to Portsmouth to reflect on the happenings of the past three months, I think the whole detachment must feel that it has been a great deal more interesting, and incidentally the time passed away much more quickly than the average spring cruise, due to our unusually varied programme. Going to Malta alone broke the monotony of the usual stay at Gibraltar, because in Valletta the happiness of the services seems to be the primary feature, even if it is somewhat expensive. The recreation grounds and buildings are really excellent, not only from the athletic point of view, but also for anyone fortunate enough to have that Scotch art of saving.

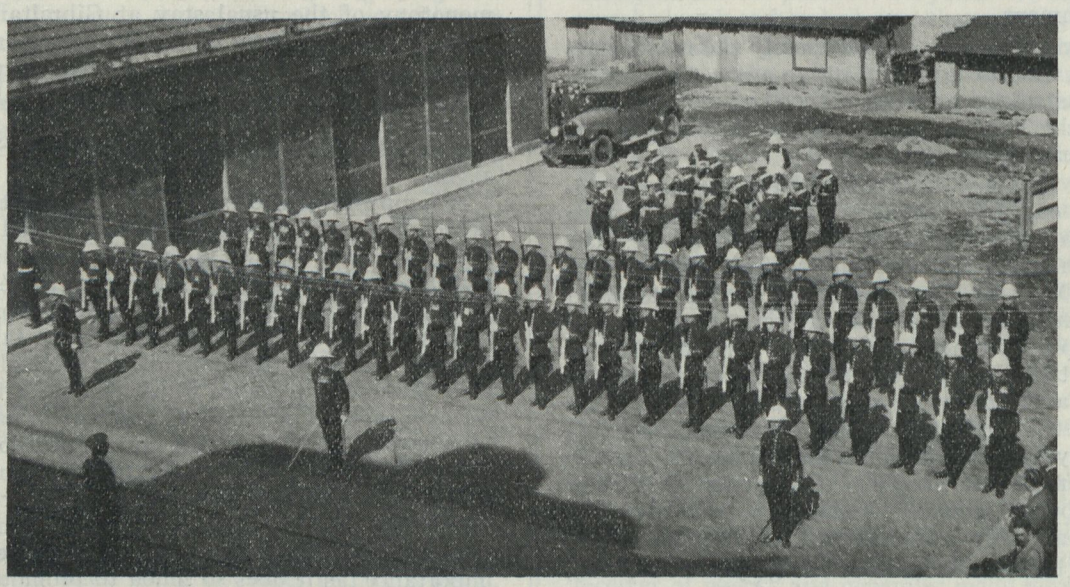
A happy revival of sport was felt right through the detachment, and it was a pleasure to find that we can more than hold our own in the ship, which is all the more creditable since changes always seem to be taking place in our numbers, and the modest dispositions often met, makes the discovery of the necessary talent difficult. For the benefit of the many of our original number who have left the ship I add, whilst dealing with sport, that we have won all our football matches to date with ease, were well represented in an impromptu boxing contest, whilst we appear to have found quite a promising bayonet team. Although we realise that our sporting achievements may not be quite of a general interest to all readers, undoubtedly that side of our career is of vital importance, as it does so much to promote that happy atmosphere necessary in all our accomplishments as a detachment.

Leaving Malta behind us with mixed feelings, and staying only a few days at Gibraltar, we come to quite the most interesting part of our cruise—the visit of the ship to Lisbon. Being a port which is seldom visited by ships of the Atlantic Fleet, and never before by an aircraft carrier of this type, I should like to mention a few interesting facts with regard to our visit, although the impression may be entirely mine and differing from other opinions. Lisbon is the capital of Portugal, a country governed by a republic under the very popular President—who, by the way, has held office for longer than any other President in Portugal. To a very changeable and excitable nation this is really a great example of tact and understanding, as can be judged by the fact that his term of office is considered very long in lasting four and a half years.

Portugal, whose whole history has always been one of constant political chaos, seems to hold a very ambitious race, with little money to carry out big ideas, and from one undoubtedly intelligent source I learned that our visit was believed to be a kind of advertisement, as the Portuguese proposed purchasing a " Carrier " of our

design, and were impressed by the "Hood" class. If this comes from intellectual people, the humouring of the general community, who simply remove any government which displeases them, must be marvellous work on the part of their figure-head the President. A little insight into the excitable nature of the general Portuguese public, and the methods of discipline exercised by the police, were wonderfully illustrated by the really amazing scenes which marked the opening of the ship to visitors every day during our stay. To give anything like a correct impression would be difficult, but imagine hundreds of pushing and fighting men and women all in mass, trying to get on to one gangway about a yard wide all at the same time, with a comparatively few policemen hitting the nearest unfortunate every time they moved to get an arm free, and some idea of the chaos may be gained. Clothes were torn freely, and it was scarcely human to see women and children pinned in the centre of a struggling mob, but powerless to get out of it. The inevitable result of such scenes has been that comparatively few people have got on board, particularly when our gangway was smashed in the early stages of the stampede on the second day of our visit. However, summarising such scenes as pure lack of organisation on the part of a very inefficient police force, we come to a pleasanter atmosphere—Lisbon as it is.

The city is situated on the right bank of the river Tagus, and is built in a succession of terraces up the sides of a range of low hills, backed by granite mountains. The view from the harbour into which we moved very slowly on a beautiful day, of its white houses and its numerous parks and gardens, is comparable in beauty with the approach to any city in Europe. Lisbon extends for more than five miles along the shores of the river and three miles inland. Its suburbs terminate in a belt of vineyards, parks and gardens, interspersed with villas and farms. The climate is mild and equable, and extreme cold is very rare. Thus we find that the houses of the general population are devoid of comfort as we know it. Furnishing is of bare necessity, whilst fireplaces are rare, although the desire for comfort is obvious. The street life of the city is full of interest. The barefooted, ungainly fishwives, dressed in black and bearing flat trays of fish on their heads; the water-carriers with their casks; the bakers, bending with a hundred-weight of bread slung in a huge basket from their shoulders; the countrymen with their sombreros, sashes and hardware quarter stoves, give colour and animation to their surroundings, whilst the bagpipes played by the peasants, the whistles of the knife-grinders, and the calls of the fruit, lottery tickets or oil and vinegar vendors, contribute a babel of sound. For church festivals and holidays the country folk come to town, the women riding on pillions behind the men, adorned in shawls, aprons and handkerchiefs of vivid hues, and wearing the strings of beads and ornaments of exquisite gold and silver, which represent their savings or dowries. In conclusion, Lisbon is undoubtedly a very up-to-date city; its bus, tram and train service comparing most favourably with any English city, and the impression one gains when overlooking the heart of it from its towering lift which stands in the centre of historical ruins of a beautiful cathedral destroyed by one of the frequent earthquakes, is a lasting one, the busy turmoil would scarcely do injustice to London's busiest thoroughfare.



The President of Portugal being received by Guard of Honour.
H.M.S. Courageous.

Obviously, with such an official visit as ours, the whole detachment had been well occupied with the provision of numerous Guards and Bands, all of which have passed off with much credit to all concerned. Such times prove almost one of anxiety, but it is undoubtedly the time when that fine existing spirit of discipline and good feeling is illustrated, perhaps best described by the President himself on the occasion of his official visit, during which time the Guard and Band stood for over two hours on the jetty—his constant remark being "marvellous."

F.O.P.

"Dorsetshire"

Arrived once more at Fayal (Azores), this time homeward bound from the West Indies, with "Guzz," rain and Easter leave in the offing, our thoughts turn again to the necessity of putting pen to paper, if on arrival we are to have ready an article for editorial approval, and we hope subsequent publication in the next number.

We have been in turn to Antigua, Anguilla, Montserrat, Barbados, St. Lucia and Trinidad, and since information about these islands is so readily forthcoming by reference to the excellent publications to be found in most libraries, it would seem that a short account of the activities of the detachment may be of more interest to our readers than an inaccurate description of the special attractions of any one or more of the places visited. Moreover, it would be not only extremely difficult, but ungracious, to select one island more than another for commendation, where welcome has been so universal and hospitality so freely given.

The shooting teams started well with handsome wins over the Antigua Volunteer Defence Force (champions of the Windward Islands). The first team, consisting of Clr.-Sergt. Nuttall, Sergt. Chambers, Corpl. Gwilliam, Mnes. Boulton, Lawrence and McCracken, shot consistently well, and maintained a high standard throughout the series of matches, the scores of which are given below and speak for themselves. We also congratulate Corpl. Gwilliam on winning the cup presented by the Ship's Rifle Club for annual competition in miniature rifle shooting.

RESULTS OF RIFLE SHOOTING MATCHES.

	1st Match	2nd Match	3rd Match	4th Match
Highest Possible Score ..	504	504	360	420
R.Ms., *Dorsetshire* ..	429	457	295	343
Antigua Defence Force	388	429	—	—
Naval Ratings ..	—	402	268	—
Montserrat	—	—	239	—
Barbados	—	—	—	298
Norfolk's R.Ms.	—	—	—	276
St. Lucia	Match unavoidably cancelled.			

BOAT PULLING.

The whaler's crew, ably trained by Mne. Gubb, realised our hopes by winning the Inter-part Competition, and thus retain the Shield for another year. The final *versus* Engine-room Port was a ding-dong struggle from start to finish and was won by half a length only. We offer our condolences to our sporting opponents on their misfortune in carrying away a stretcher half way through the race. The order of rowing in the R.M. boat was: Mne. J. Mahoney (bow), Mne. Smith, Corpl. Edmonds, Mus. Veckings, Corpl. O'Brien, Clr.-Sergt. Nuttall (cox).

Serious training for the Regatta has not yet commenced, but we have great hopes of getting together a crew that will give our rival detachments in the 2nd C.S. something to think about.

WATER POLO.

The R.M. team reached the final in the Inter-part competition, but were beaten (3—1) by the Fxlemen, who were a better side all round. Our team played well, but Mne. Smith was magnificent in goal; it seemed to the onlookers that but for his valiant efforts the score of the sailors must have been doubled or even trebled.

FOOTBALL.

It has been possible to arrange only two matches with local teams, but both these we won—*v.* Antigua (2—1) and *v.* Montserrat (4—0). Mnes. Woodfield and Wheeldon have also been playing regularly for the ship's team, who have also not lost a match. We look forward with high hopes of winning the Inter-part Shield later on in the season. We feel that the present holders have held this trophy long enough.

Mention must also be made of the Olympiad held at Montserrat. Here several R.Ms. took individual prizes, and the tug-of-war team, under the expert coaching of Mne. Osgood, worthily upheld its reputation and previous unbeaten record at these sports by winning the catch-weight tug-of-war against all comers.

In conclusion, a word for the R.M. Band, who met a heavy list of engagements, viz., at cricket matches, sports, dances, and the like, with zeal and unfailing good humour. They can rest assured that their programmes gave great pleasure to hundreds of people during the course of the cruise, and that they will be long remembered in the Islands.

J.N.

"York"

Our sudden return to Sheerness and Chatham last September gave us the opportunity of doing our annual Range Course. The detachment was divided into three parties, each party spending a week at the Sheerness Range, accommodated at the R.A.B. With ideal weather our average came out at 103. The Machine Gunners also fired their course, all being Class "A."

SPORT.

Our football team won the Inter-part Cup.

SUMMARY OF RESULTS:

	v. Signals and Tels.	Won	8—0
	v. E.R. Port	,,	3—1
	v. Miscellaneous	,,	3—2
Final	*v.* E.R. Starboard	,,	3—1

Corpl. Harris scored eleven goals out of the seventeen.

The detachment Sports Fund produced a Cup for Inter-Mess Dart Competition. Capt. Cutler, R.M., presented this to the winners—Mne. Gisby's team.

Our Spring Cruise was full of events. Leaving Sheerness on January 5th we sailed for Trinidad. On the way down Channel the port sea-boat left us. This necessitated our calling at Plymouth for a new one. Some of the newly-joined wished they could have left us too.

Arriving at Trinidad on January 21st the lucky ones were soon ashore, but the next day saw us in quarantine for meningitis. Ten days in Trinidad harbour with no leave did not improve the situation, but on February 1st we left for England. On the way an A.B. was successfully operated on for appendicitis, and we arrived at Plymouth on February 15th.

We arrived back at Chatham on March 4th. On March 7th Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York paid us a visit. They were received at 1130 by a Royal Guard of Honour. After inspecting the Guard, all officers were introduced to T.R.H.'s and they then visited the Barracks and other parts of the ship and witnessed the march round. Our two King's-badgemen (Corpl. Harris and Mne. Fitzgerald) and Corpl. Johns (who took part at Zeebrugge) were subsequently introduced to T.R.H.'s. After lunching with Captain R. H. L. Bevan, D.S.O., M.V.O., R.N., and the senior officers, the Royal Party left by car, the ship's company assembling aft to give three cheers.

C.H.B.

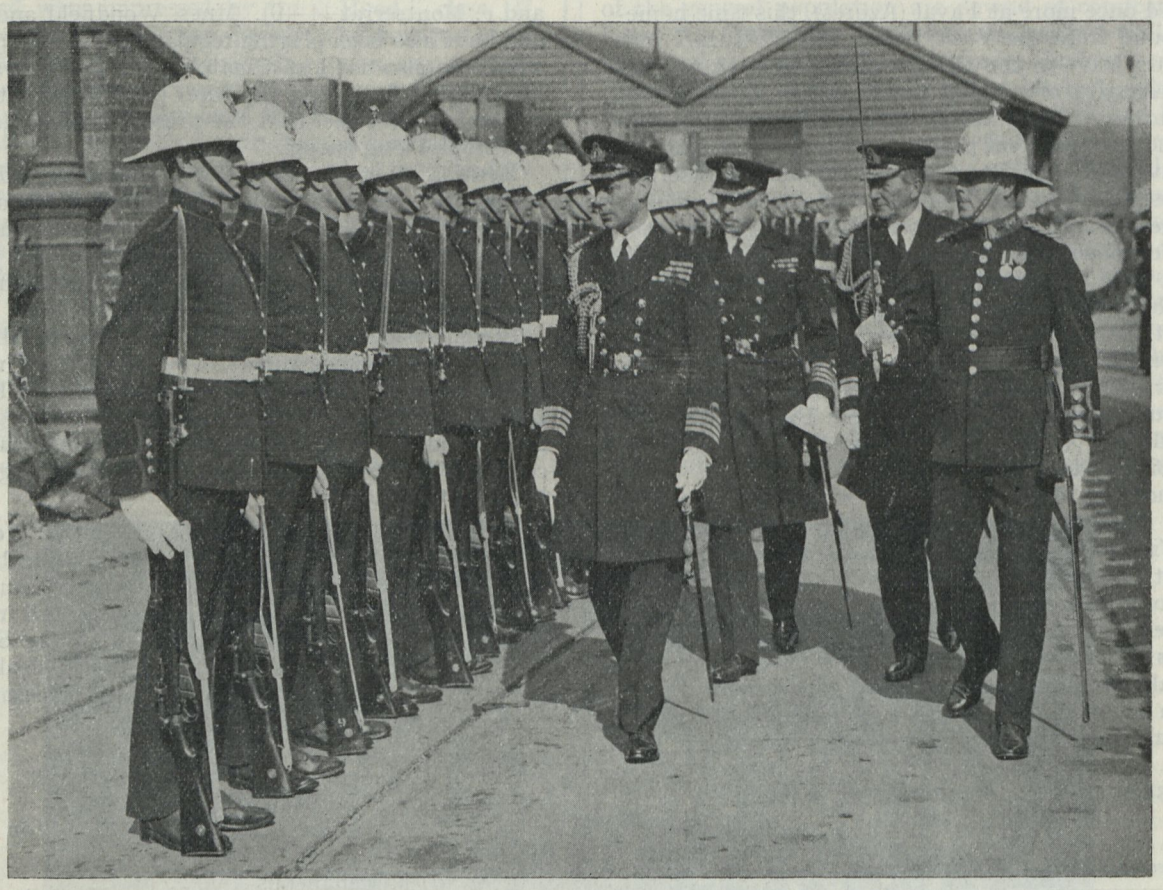


Photo : Sport and General Press Agency.

Visit of Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of York, to H.M.S. York, at Chatham.

The Duke of York, inspecting a guard of Honour of Royal Marines.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

" Revenge "

We are lying in the Grand Harbour enjoying the amenities of Malta, such as they are, until Thursday, the 10th of March, when we are due to commence the Spring Cruise. The past few weeks have been rather uneventful except in the matter of sport, in which department we have been well catered for by the Detachment football team who got into the final of the Inter-part Competition by beating the Communications Branch by 3—2, after a hectic struggle. The victory being due in no small degree to the frantic support of the R.M. spectators, who shouted the ball into the net on at least one occasion. In a subsequent friendly match against the *Resolution's* Marines, Musn. Chidley had the misfortune to dislocate an elbow, which is a stroke of bad luck for us as the final is only two days off.

Our light and heavy-weight tug-of-war teams have been doing more or less secret training at an Army Barracks. But somebody's scouts have been out and the awful news is now all round the Squadron. So now the challenges will come rolling in. Well, we are ready for anybody now.

The finals of the Fleet Boxing Championship took place in the Corradina Canteen theatre, and provided a really excellent evening's sport. Every bout was a most spirited affair, and we all felt, at the conclusion, that one could spend ten times the entrance fee at a professional show, and not be provided with such good fare. With the material at hand out here, we are due for some thrilling scraps in the future.

We seem to be having quite a lot of casualities in the detachment lately. The hard football grounds are responsible for a lot of skinless knees and elbows, and Lieut. Grant was unlucky enough to get an ankle cracked in a hockey game. Now Capt. Teek has joined them with the same complaint, hockey-itis. Lieut. Grant is now recuperating in the *Glorious* for eleven days and will join us during the cruise. I have since discovered that Capt. Teek's injuries are rather more severe than was at first supposed. He will be off the active list for some time to come. But he still manages to hobble round and get through his Detachment duties.

The final for the Inter-part Shield was duly fought out at Corradina, and sad to relate, we lost to the Stokers 0—1. We must give them full marks for the only goal

scored, as it was forced home against a very strong wind inthe later stages of the second half of the game. Apart from the fact that we were beaten by the better team, the only other reason for our defeat, put forward by a thoughtful marine, was the fact that our half of the Ship, under this General Messing scheme was on *Revenge* duff for dinner that day, and the Stokers were on Banana custard. That may explain the difference in speed. We think the Stoker's Trainer must have a friend on the Mess committee. Nevertheless, as a compliment to the Stokers, we can say that we do not feel disgraced by being beaten by them. They have a good team. We hope to have a better one when the next Competition comes off.

To-day being the 11th of March,we resume the chronicle of the past month's events with a short pen picture of our trip to Naples. We left Malta according to schedule 0755 on the 10th. The Fleet left Grand Harbour in a most impressive and perfectly timed evolution, each ship falling into its allotted place in line and with Guards paraded and Bands playing, bid a glad farewell to Malta. (Single men anyway). The brave little group of ladies waving farewell on the extreme end of the breakwater must have brought a lump into the throats of the married men with their wives out here. Especially as most of the ladies have only just arrived from England.

The weather during the two days' trip has been perfect. And the oportunity was seized by the Specialists to exercise Torpedo and Gunnery personnel. R.M. watch-keepers just love this, especially when " Defence Stations" is piped. One pessimist was distinctly heard to say, " If this is peace, roll on war." Anyway, Naples was reached at last and Vesuvius was seen lazily smoking in the distance. We are lying outside the breakwater and the aspect of the city looks most inviting, but not many took advantage of leave. Money is scarce and Golfe Juan seems a better prospect to most of us. F.O.

" Queen Elizabeth "

Since the short winter cruise in Balkan waters, described by other correspondents ere this, there has been little activity other than the usual routine training and weekly landings, with two periods at sea for G. and T. exercises, during which time the mighty exponents of these noble arts endeavoured to " out-IF " Kipling by " filling the unforgiving minute with more than sixty seconds worth of Control Run." It is remarkable the ease with which these exercises transform lifelong friends into (temporary) enemies, with wordy battles over the relative merits of the two branches of naval armament. Fortunately these incidents usually close with the time-worn invitation to " Come round to-morrow " or a visit to the " goffer " stall.

Our present stay in Malta comes to an end on March 10th, on which date the Med. Fleet puts to sea for the Spring cruise, arriving at Naples on the 12th, after carrying out exercises en route. From Naples we disperse for visits to various Italian, French and African ports, *Queen Elizabeth* paying visits to Villefranche, Ajjaccio and Arranci Bay.

The chief topic at the moment is the currency rate of exchange, our budding financiers vainly endeavouring to calculate the number of bottles to the quid. A very keen study is also being made of " blue books," both new and part worn, and the number of readers of the wireless press is increasing daily.

We have recently lost the services of Mne. E. A. McColgan, who has, unfortunately, been invalided from the station, and it is feared will be invalided from the Service. He has the best wishes of all his shipmates for a speedy and complete recovery.

SPORT.

In the realm of sport our efforts have been mainly directed towards annexing the R.M. Capital Ships' Football Trophy. We succeeded in reaching the final, in company with our " west country " brothers of the *Resolution*. This was played amidst great enthusiasm on Saturday, 6th February. A fine gate included th. Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Sir Ernle Chatfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.V.O., Vice-Admiral Sir W. W. Fisher, K.C.B., C.V.O., Lieut.-Col. J. Macnair Smith, R.M., and numerous other Naval and Royal Marine officers. This very sporting encounter ended, after extra time had been played, with *Q.E.* victorious by a solitary goal scored by Mne. Seals. The hero of the game was Mne. Wills, who saved several hot shots from the feet of *Resolution's* marksmen. The game itself is best described in the words of the C.-in-C., who, during his speech on presenting the trophy said, " It has been a good game and the better team—well, I don't know, but *Queen Elizabeth* has won the cup ! " Hard luck, *Reso.*,—we thank you for a fine sporting game.

Our eleven have also done very well in the inter-part league, our present position being—

				Goals		
Played	Won	Drwn.	Lost	For	Agst.	Points
7	5	0	2	28	6	10

It is very difficult and dangerous to predict the final positions, although we still have a chance of being on top ; gang warily must nevertheless be our watchword.

We have several members of the detachment and band who play for the ship's team. Of these, Mnes. Wills and Sherliker and Mus. Gorridge are regular representatives, and have been of great assistance in winning the Battle-ship League, which meant the passing into our hands of the " Empress of India " Cup.

These notes cannot be considered complete without the hearty congratulations of all our " Royals " to Mne. C. Webb on being chosen, yet again, to represent his country, this time for the Calcutta Cup match versus the " Heathen " Scot. I feel sure he has the best wishes of all good " spiders." W.J.E.

" Royal Oak "

We began the month of February at sea, doing a fortnight's gunnery and torpedo exercises. Everything went off O.K. and the firing was more or less successfully carried out without incident, until the Wednesday morning of the second week, when we (*Royal Oak*) were ordered to proceed with three destroyers to search for an Italian mail plane which had crashed some distance from Malta. In this we were assisted by some of our own aeroplanes from Hal Far. During the forenoon one of these did a nose-dive into the sea and wasn't seen again, the pilot was saved, but one able seaman, a passenger, was drowned. The Italian machine was eventually found by the destroyer *Brilliant*, who (after the passengers and crew had been transferred to the *Bulldog* and taken back) towed her back to Malta. This was a very ticklish operation, as the sea was rather choppy and they made very slow progress. We stood

by them for some hours and then returned to our anchorage at Marsa Sirocco.

The following day we completed our firing and returned to harbour, where we remain until March 10th, when we sail on the spring cruise, which for us will have to be curtailed, owing to the fact that we have to be at Plymouth by 0930 on April 26th to commence our refit. Being the only Plymouthian in the detachment, you may guess I am always blowing up Sunny Devon, and am fervently praying that Guz will not let me down with the weather when we get there, or my life will not be worth living.

As far as sports are concerned, we have certainly made the best of our stay in harbour ; we have played five inter-part matches, of which we won one, drew one, and lost three ; two billiard matches, one friendly and one inter-part, both of which we won, giving us the first place in the inter-part billiard league.

We have also played a very important part in the Fleet Assault-at-Arms. This event took place at the fleet gym. during the last week in February. The 1st B.S. held theirs on the 22nd and 23rd February. Corpl. Perry, our P. & R.T. instructor, obtained first place in the Epee and Bayonets ; these positions qualified him for the Fleet Other Ranks Championships. Mne. Angell also qualified in the Sabre, and considering this was his first attempt, he put up a very fine show, but was unfortunately knocked out in the eliminating pools. The Fleet Other Ranks Championships took place on the 26th, and in this Corpl. Perry was again much to the fore, as he got in the final pools of all weapons and finished up with first place in Sabre, Foil and Bayonet, and second in the Epee. The following day brought us to the grand finale and Fleet Championships, in which the first two in each weapon of the Other Ranks, and the first two in the Officers' Championships took part. Some very good fencing was witnessed, especially in the Sabre, where three persons tied for first place, and in the fight off Corpl. Perry again came out the winner. The other three weapons he got second place, which we all consider a very good performance and heartily congratulate him. Congratulations to Lieut. de Courcy Ireland on winning the Officers' Bayonets, especially as his ankle was still rather weak from a previous accident. Our ship's bayonet team put up a good show by getting in the final of the Palmer Trophy with the *Sussex* ; a very exciting combat ensued, resulting in four wins each, so the leader of each team had to fight off for the odd fight ; this the *Sussex* won 3—2. We were only allowed two marines in the team (as the other six had to be naval ratings) and these were Lieut. de Courcy Ireland and Corpl. Perry, who were both great assets to us, especially in the training of the team.

RESULTS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN ASSAULT-AT-ARMS

	OFFICERS	MEN'S	FLEET CHAMPIONSHIPS
Epee ..	Lt.-Cdr. Ewart	P.O. Schorah	Lt. Sarrill
Foil ..	Mr. Ransley	Cpl. Perry, R.M.	Lt. Rotherham
Sabre ..	Lt. Rotherham	Cpl. Perry, R.M.	Cpl. Perry
Bayonet ..	Lt. de Courcy Ireland, R.M.	Cpl. Perry	P.O. Irvine

PALMER TROPHY TEAMS.

Royal Oak / *Glorious* } *Royal Oak* / *Ramilles* } *Royal Oak* / *Calypso* } *Royal Oak* / *Sussex* } *Sussex*

H.C.I.

" Royal Sovereign "

While our late *confreres* in southern, yet not sunnier, climes have been doing the Riviera, or being done, our movements during the past ten weeks consisted of one short trip from Fountain Lake Jetty to Floating Dock. This trip, by the way, seems to have proprietary rights in the afore-mentioned article of Dockyard furniture, and after several more months of habitation, it may become a ship's fitting.

The first thing of interest after our return to Portsmouth was the farewell to our popular skipper, Capt. J. M. Pipon, C.M.G., M.V.O., O.B.E., R.N., on his appointment as Commodore R.N.B., Devonport. He was accorded a wonderful send off, and Dockyard employees, who are accustomed to such happenings, declared they had never seen one like it. At the same time we welcomed Capt. Pipons' successor, Capt. L. E. K. Creighton, M.V.O., R.N.

Next came foreign Service Leave, and on completion preparations were begun to reduce to three-fifths complement. This took place on Tuesday, 8th March, and as we had already lost a number of the detachment for Drill classes and other square numbers, our contribution to the Drafting Officer's ledger consisted of 1 Clr/Sgt., 1 Sergt. and 23 Marines.

Those of use who remain, have now settled down to routine, amidst the music of drills and hammers. (Dockyard variety).

Our sympathy is extended to the wife and relatives of the late A.B. P. C. May, who died at Haslar after a short illness. He was a popular member of the Ship's hockey team, and not unheard of on the soccer field, he having scored two goals which helped knock the Detachment out, in the final of the Inter-part competition this year.

Up to the present, in the way of sport, the report is, Nothing doing except for a ship's match or two, and several sevenpenny Wednesday Make and Mends, in the interests of Charity. However, we are all ready to make a start with bat and ball, as soon as opportunity offers.

Renown, we are glad to have caused you a slight diversion from your monotony on our arrival. We certainly did shelter you from that north-easter for a few weeks, didn't we ?

G.T.

" London "

Since our last contribution nothing very exciting has happened, the usual routine being in evidence at Malta.

On the 27th February our M.G. Unit " hiked " to Ghain Tuffieha for their annual M.G. Course. A very pleasant week resulted. Some of our M.G.'s are of the opinion that M.G. courses are not what they used to be, but taking things all the way round results were not

so bad, especially from the unqualified M.G.'s. The march back from camp was in the nature of a forced march, with the M.G. handcarts. We were late in starting, but we should have made up time but for the band meeting us about 1½ miles out. They rather spoiled things, as we were practically marking time after our previous rate of marching.

We are now looking forward to our cruise, which commences 9th March, Naples being our first port of call.

S.S.

" Sussex "

By the time this letter is in print we shall be well away on our spring cruise—Italy, Corsica, Majorca and Algiers—quite attractive ! Most of us (bachelors) are very disappointed that we are not on our way to China with the *Devonshire*. Good luck to them !

Port Augusta provided many opportunities for sailing and boat-pulling, which we were not slow to take advantage of, and our cutter and whaler were able to put in a lot of good work, which should prove invaluable to them in the later periods of their training.

Vatika Bay provided very little amusement on account of the weather. The detachment stood by to provide shore observation posts, but in the end we were not required. The weather became so bad that none of us were able to land, and even those who had viewed the heights when we arrived with an " eye to business," and decided against the idea of land warfare, would have been glad enough to have landed in the end.

The return to Malta was uneventful, but we were only in for a week-end, leaving early the following week to do a full-calibre shoot. Again we upheld our reputation by a clean shoot. At the moment of writing we have just finished working up. Although the air blast in X turret failed early in the run, the gun's crew managed to stick it out and completed the run without missing a salvo—Such things are not luck !

On our return, this time for no less than a couple of weeks, several range and signal parties were sent away, and no doubt (like their friends) they enjoyed their short abscnce from the ship.

HEARD IN THE T.S. DURING A H.A. SHOOT.

Control Officer : " With H.E., load ! "

'Phoneman in T.S. : " With A.G., load ! "

T.S. Officer : " A.G. ! What do you mean ? "

'Phoneman : " With Anti-gas shell load, sir ! "

Even Vatika Bay had its compensations.

In a recent H.A. shoot S 1 (marines) and S 2 (sailors) were firing at a drogue, which they shot away with the first salvo. As they had to wait something like an hour before the practise could be completed, there may be something like reason in their recent inaccuracy. Is it true that as the drogue was seen to float downwards, a sailor of the rival gun called out " clumsy " to the marines' crew ?

FOOTBALL.

10th February, *v.* R.M., *Devonshire*. A well contested game, with little to choose between each team. Result : lost 2—1.

11th February, *v.* R.M., *London*. Played at Corradino. Although this was a very good game, some of the team were obviously feeling the effects of the game on the previous day and were not playing at their best. Result : 4—4.

15th February, *v.* Topmen. Played at the Corradino. The detachment played up to their true form and won 4—2.

R.G.M.

" Colombo "

My literary powers having in some manner commenced to function once again, after a " closed season " of two months, I will first of all apologise for the neglect, and endeavour to regale the Royal Corps with a record of the doings of the " Tiddly Elephant Ship " during the said period.

True, we have not done a great deal of general interest, not enough, anyway, to provide copy for a novel length report, but the horizon seems brighter, and we are hoping that things will happen during the present cruise, which will see us at Naples (where we are at present), Leghorn, Ajjacio, Beaulieu and Aranci Bay. Boats' crews are expected to commence training for the Regatta. Having done very little of this since commissioning, our talent is as yet undiscovered, but we hope that we have it in the detachment and that it will be unearthed.

We had been tied up in the Grand Harbour for some considerable time and very little of interest has happened. It is a great relief to all to get away for a few weeks and indulge in our favourite sport—Darken Ship.

Sport at Malta has not been a very prominent feature of our activities, owing mainly to the fact that the weather has been doing its best to emulate that of the West Country. Most of the competitions were finished in January, and such games as have been played since have been mainly friendly ones. The detachment has played two matches one versus the *Calypso's* R.Ms. and one versus our own boys, both matches resulting in draws. The boys' team included the Chief Q.M. Sailmaker and a couple of other boys of a bygone age, but never mind that, we had a good game, even though we did swim most of the time. The Ref. playing in his glad rags couldn't come too far on to the pitch, and so several heinous offences against the F.A. code went unnoticed (?).

And now, adieu. I will return to the guns, paint and scrapers, for of such is the Silent Service made, and inevitably Royal has to pick up the same tools.

J.R.W.

" Coventry "

Malta is so connected in our minds with the Navy, that to those who have not been there the name conveys little else.

Locally it is called " Un Pearl de Mediterraneo," but the naval personnel, with its usual directness, describes it quite differently—" Malta ! " says the average sailorman ; " Ugh ! goats, bells, smells—and garlic ! " This attitude one supposes is due to that phase of familiarity which breeds contempt, for Malta has much to offer. Historically it is perhaps one of the most interesting islands in the Mediterranean. Here is the former home of the Knights of Malta, that glorious organisation, with its mixture of faith and valour, whose name will echo through the halls of fame for all time. Many evidences of their occupation still remain : huge ramparts and noble buildings, which have known the clang of knightly armour, are still to be seen, while in the Palace armoury, Valetta, numerous suits of armour which belonged to the knights may be inspected. A further interesting relic is a silver Processional Cross, which rests in the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul at Citta Vechia ;

this is said to have been brought by the knights from Rhodes.

If you seek still further proof of Malta's historical value, then come with me, take a bus from the Barraca Gardens and for the modest sum of fourpence you can be transported to Citta Vechia, which, translated, means The Old City; the route is not unpleasant, through Floriana, Hamrun, and so to the open country. On either hand the rough stone walls which separate the cultivated plots extend to the limit of our vision, giving an impression of infinite barrenness. Here and there large clumps of cactus relieve the monotony of the walls. However, the effect is not good. Travelling a little further we leave Musta on our right hand, Musta, which proudly claims to have the third largest unsupported dome in the world. We pause a moment to admire this architectural triumph, then on again, and presently we get our first impression of Citta Vechia.

The first thing which strikes us is its commanding position, as befits a fortress. Perched on the summit of a hill it forcibly reminds us of the old prints of the walled cities predominant in the middle ages, solid, impregnable.

Very soon after this our bus arrives at its destination and we alight. After procuring a guide we commence our tour of sightseeing. First there is St. Paul's Grotto, his reputed dwelling-place after being shipwrecked on the island. This is just a rough hewn underground cavity. After this there are the Catacombs, mute symbol of the Phoenician persecution, dwelling places carved out of solid rock many feet below the earth's surface. As we leave these the caretaker offers some battered coins for sale: we are told they are Phoenician, an origin given by the ignorant to anything old found in Malta.

In continuation of our itinerary we walk along the narrow streets, which present many Romanesque and Gothic architectural features, houses with gabled roofs, pointed arches and delicate tracery—a joy to behold.

We come to a huge building, over which broods an air of quietness. This is the Convent of St. Pietro, and the guide crosses himself reverently as he explains that here are women who have taken the veil and sworn lifelong vows of piety. All this is very depressing, so we pass on. Here is the house of Publius; he was the first person to welcome St. Paul. This house afterwards became the first Christian Church in Malta.

Our next stop is the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, which to my mind is the show piece of the city. As you pass through the doorway and your eyes become accustomed to the light, you are immediately impressed by the mosaic panels which form the floor. These are the tombs of former Bishops and are very beautiful. The Cathedral is full of valuable objects. The roof boasts a set of paintings, attributed to Preti, depicting the life of the saints from whom the building takes its name. Behind the altar is a picture of "Our Lady," ascribed to St. Luke. To view this one must obtain special permission from the curator Canon, and so we wander through the whole edifice from one beautiful object to another, until we finally emerge through a side door and find ourselves in what might be the close of an English cathedral; everything is so clean and peaceful. We pass through a narrow alley and suddenly come upon the city wall. Far beneath us the plain rolls away to the sea, a pretty sight, especially in the late spring when the clover is in full bloom. You can well imagine how the garrison paced the ramparts watching the Turkish hordes advancing to attack the northern strongholds.

The quaint customs of the Maltese peasant will on close inspection prove definitely engaging to one who has witnessed the scene on important "Fiesta" days without having the imagination stirred; picturesque processions and religious demonstrations are the order of the day, and some of those taking part will invoke the keenest interest, for they are doing penance in the orthodox manner. Clad in sackcloth, they trudge along with a length of chain attached to their ankles, all the while they emit queer sobbing noises, which are usually forerunners of a hysterical religious frenzy. Another quaint custom takes place annually at Victoriosa, where, on the prescribed day a huge effigy of Christ is borne swiftly up a hill by a crowd of painted breathless men. This is supposed to represent the Resurrection. There have been many attempts to stop these demonstrations, which sometimes provoke ridicule from visitors, but the outcry of the masses is so great that they still go on. The heart of the Maltese peasant is unchanged from that of his mediaeval forebears.

The connoisseur of the odd may sit at one of the cafes near the Palace Square, Valetta, and savour the most bizarre impressions and contrasts: a brown-clad priest of the Franciscan order slips neatly out of the way of a motor car; the picturesque "Faldetta" of the native women mingles with the costume of western Europe, and a ulitarian note is struck by our own Navy and Army. A herd of goats drift slowly by, the herdsman shouting a hoarse "Halib." Sunshine there is by the grace of God, and romance in plenty for those who look for it.

D.J.H.W.

"Egmont"

I suppose readers of the *Globe & Laurel* wonder at times if the Royals of the *Egmont* really exist, but in the following notes they will see that we do, and in the true Pompey style.

What little news there is of Malta is given by other correspondents in the Fleet, and I am afraid that we cannot compete with them in their experiences on cruises round the Mediterranean, as our cruise is usually by picket-boat to Sliema.

We cannot blow about our gunnery, as our main armament consists of five 3-pdr. saluting guns and a few Maltese crackers for special occasions, so except in the matter of sport we have little of interest to relate, so we endeavour to show our colours on all possible occasions in this respect. At football we can give a good account of ourselves, as you will see by the list of results. Our team is a gallant little band chosen from 30 members of our sports club, many of whom are non-players; but what we lack in practical experience we make up for in enthusiasm. The following are the results to date, and I think you will agree it is quite a creditable performance:—

1st Team—Friendlies.

	Goals For	Goals Agst.
v. H.M.S. Otway	7	0
v. R.Ms., *Revenge*	2	1

Ship's League.

v. Ship's Company	3	1
v. Castille S.S.	0	1
v. Minesweepers	2	0
v. R.N.H., Bighi	6	0
v. Writers	2	1

We were runners-up in this League, Castille Signal Station the winners.

In the Battleships Trophy we lost to the *Q.E.* in the semi-final after extra time. Our team played a fine game, but the extra time was too much for them. Our first opponents were the *Ramillies*, and we managed after a hard struggle to win, and many who witnessed the match agree that it was one of the best matches played at Corradino this season.

v. Ramillies	2	1
v. Q.E.	1	3

2ND TEAM—FRIENDLY MATCHES.

	For	Agst.
v. H.M.S. *Otway*	1	1
v. St. George's	0	6
v. Dockyard Staff	1	1
v. R.Ms., *Coventry*	2	0
v. St. Helena	1	0
v. Cyclops' Daymen	1	1
v. Ship's Company	3	2
v. H.M.S. *Walrus*	3	0

Many of our detachment have played for the ship's team; Mnes. Ballard, Harrison and Bugler Roberts have played regularly, and Corpls. Kearns and Odey, Mnes. Sawford, F. C. Clarke and Ford have also assisted the team during the season. R.C.S.

CHINA.

" Suffolk "

On completion of our annual refit we proceeded to Tolo Bay for twelve days, during which general drill and gunnery exercises were carried out. The detachment landed twice to carry out attacks on different points ashore.

On completion of our sojourn at Tolo we returned to Hong Kong, and after painting ship and provisioning, settled down to ordinary ship's routine for a week as we thought before leaving for the " Paris of the East. "

News of the Japanese Marines landing and the subsequent bombardment of Chapei, make us think that we are in for a lively time when we reach Shanghai. All ships in harbour are under steaming orders.

January 28th, 8 o'clock p.m., and we are still in harbour, another night at Hong Kong. " What's that ? " —all men leaving the ship are to be ready to leave in ten minutes' time. Are we going to leave almost at once, or is it going to be a middle watch manoeuvre ? The ship will leave for Shanghai at 7 o'clock in the morning, so we are informed.

29th, 7 o'clock, and the anchor is weighed and we are under way, leaving harbour at 25 knots.

On the trip to Shanghai everything is got ready. Lewis-gun magazines filled, and also the machine-gun belts—all are placed ready to take ashore at a moment's notice.

30th. Ship arrives at Shanghai and is berthed at the Hong Kong and Shanghai Wharf, having completed the trip from Hong Kong in 31 hours. The following day a platoon and half is landed to take over duties at the Water Works from the *Cornwall's* Marines.

" THIS TIME AT SHANGHAI."

On each fresh visit to this part of China it is always " this time at Shanghai." Something new is to be seen, or some new place to visit.

Particularly this time there is something altogether new. The sudden call from Hong Kong, creating records to beat all previous times, led the majority of people to expect other things than the usual dignified entry up the Whangpoo River. Placid-looking men still punted downstream on sampans loaded to the waterline. The countless river steamers run in an endless procession are since loaded with humanity leaving the city.

Within a week lots of things have altered. The sound of guns and their terrifying effect have made a vast difference to this busy city. The leave area being considerably restricted gives one only slight impressions of the important happenings. Nanking Road, that big industrial centre, a mass of seething humans. Never have the trams been tested so, and tram riding is no polite and gentle art these days. An already overcrowded tram stopping at a point is literally rushed, and the outcome is, perhaps, one more passenger squeezed on to the conductor's platform. Rickshaws carry more than the licensed number of persons, who do not hesitate to pile on a few household goods. However, the " boys " make a good profit on these occasions. The shops, showing a gloomy front, with shutters up and closed doors, are now open again for trading. Everywhere are signs of martial hustle and preparation.

Overhead the whine of a 'plane can be heard, and sometimes we see two or three bombers over the Chapei district. The papers give the results of their exploits daily. To us, as mere onlookers, only part of this play is seen, and the whole district becomes a huge arena. Guns are fired and the booming is heard at all hours of the day.

The Curfew is in force at 10 p.m., and the streets are deserted except for the vigilant patrols, who do not hesitate to apprehend a stray wanderer. Until that time the usual gaiety of Shanghai, perhaps a little more subdued at this time, still carries on. The Municipal Orchestra, under the able baton of M. Paci, give their usual Sunday concert at an earlier hour. Cabarets do full justice to the restricted hours, but most of their patrons are uniformed men of all nationalities.

Even the wharfside has its local amusements. At midday a troop of tiny boys perform miraculous gymnastic feats, some of which would not disgrace an English stage. Another day brings a fire-eater and a snake-charmer ; the latter is a gruesome sight, for nobody enjoys watching a man pushing two snakes through his mouth, even if they are harmless.

Now, with the advent of fresh Nippon troops and supplies, something definite may happen. This time it may prove a new kind of entertainment. Although these two countries are not actually at war, active engagements are being carried on by both sides. Our call here has shown us many strange things, and the happenings of 1914-18 will be recalled by those old soldiers " this time at Shanghai." J.C.M.

" Berwick "

At 11.30 p.m. on 31st January *Berwick*, whilst lying alongside the dockyard wall at Hong Kong, received orders to embark the 2nd Battalion Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders and to sail for Shanghai with all despatch. The regiment, who were in a hutment camp on the Kowloon side, received their orders at about the same time. By 0900 the following morning the first lighters, loaded with their baggage and stores, had arrived alongside, and by 1430 the whole battalion, over 730 strong, was embarked.

Considering they had no special warning of the move, and also the water transport involved, fifteen hours to complete the evolution did not allow for much waste of time.

An even quicker move was made by the 1st Mountain Battery of the Hong Kong and Singapore Brigade, Royal Artillery, manned by Indians, who were also ordered to embark in the *Berwick* ; they did not receive orders until 0800 on 1st February. A certain amount of their stores, etc., had been sent out to the country about 25 miles distant, on the previous day, preparatory to their going into camp. However, by 1500 the Battery, complete with guns (3.7-in. howitzers), ammunition and stores, including six live goats, had arrived on board. Fortunately we were spared their pack-mules !

The problem of accommodating and feeding an addition of 800 men was acute, but, by allotting so many to each mess throughout the ship, space for sleeping and eating by relays was found.

The Royal Marine detachment acted as " hosts " to the majority of the Headquarter Wing of the battalion. The Indian gunners were a self-contained unit, doing their own cooking on a wood fire on the blacksmith's forge ; apparently they did not starve, as only five goats were counted going over the side on disembarkation.

On arrival at Shanghai, 40 hours after leaving Hong Kong, both units were immediately disembarked—the Argylls to the old Majestic Hotel, which was in the process of being demolished, and the gunners to billets in the Race Course buildings. Luckily weather favoured us and the passage was calm, so that the lack of accommodation for those suffering from mal de mer was not noticed.

Since then *Berwick* has been lying off Woosung, which is about 15 miles from Shanghai, and at the junction of the Yangtze and Whangpo rivers. Here we had a " front row stalls " view of the Japanese bombardment of the Woosung fort. This fort, which belongs to the Chinese, and consists of many guns of varying antiquity and calibres, ranging from 12-in. M.L. guns to 2-pdrs, has, together with the village behind, been subjected to a daily bombardment by aeroplanes and also by cruisers and destroyers, firing at point blank range. It has so far been a one-sided affair, as, except for occasional bursts of small-arm fire, the Chinese have not replied ; probably through lack of ammunition. However, at the time of writing, the Chinese are still in possession, apparently having suffered little damage, hidden in deep dug-outs during the bombardments.

During all this period the Union Jack has been flying on a building shattered by shell fire amid the ruins. This is an hotel owned by a Commander Davis, a retired naval officer, who, aged 80, has refused all offers of evacuation and still stays amongst the ruins of his property.

Berwick, being strictly neutral, has shifted berth twice so far, once by request of the Chinese and once by the Japanese, on each occasion reputed to be in their line of fire. The next occasion we hope will be the start of the journey to England, home and beauty, arriving (D.V.) at Devonport on 25th April.

E.C.H.

" **Hermes** "

Everything has been quiet for some time past but we look forward to the weekly landing under the F.R.M.O., or the O.C. Detachment, and it must be said that there is some very good ground or mountains in the vicinity of Hong-Kong for these exercises—in fact there has been some little flutters going on as regard to its rivalling a place well-known to most of us, namely, Willsworthy Camp, Devon : but the conditions are a little changed in as much as, where it is rain and mud at the former it is sunshine and dust out here. The weekly exercise is looked upon as a day's mountain climbing and is enjoyed by most of us, but it is rumoured that the detachment on paying off is going to spend their leave in the Alps, otherwise they will be at a loss for something to do, or some where to exercise their legs.

It is regretted that ship's last representative had to be invalided home from the station (Cpl. H. G. Oakley) as his services were in great demand for several things other than the *G. & L.*, but it is hoped that he had a pleasant voyage home and that it will not be long before we will hear something from him.

The detachment will commence a course of musketry very shortly and it is looked forward to by all, as there will be plenty of swimming. Of course, the usual glow worm and snake hunting will take a prominent place in the life whilst over there. What is really enjoyed most is the long walk round the island to look at the lights of Hong -Kong which is a sight in itself.

A competition or a disease is raging in the Fleet, it is known at present as " upper lip chickweed," and it is quite surprising to see some of the young bloods in front of the messdeck armed with a comb and brush, trying hard to train what is present or missing. The usual remarks fly round such as, " try salt and a mouthful of water—who has been throwing oakum around—never heard about your accident—where is the messdeck cat ?—and several other such-like remarks. But the envy of the lot is that well-known military appearance of Cpl. Galsworthy, and he is no doubt the start of all the trouble in this detachment.

SPORT.

The detachment has had quite a successful run in football since our return to Hong-Kong, the inter-part league stands at present as follows :—

Engine Room (Port)	won	6—2
E.L. Party	won	5—1
Daymen	won	2—1
Communications	won	6—1
Forecastle	draw	0—0

This leaves three matches to play, so we look well ahead and hope that we will be able to win the league as we did the inter-part shield. We have also had some very strong friendly matches with the following ships, *Tamar, Berwick Suffolk. Cumberland*, and *Kent*, of which we more than held our own. The detachment team is ably managed by Cpl. G. R. Greenfield, and Mne. Rooskey. The leading goal scorers of the team are Mnes. C. W. Earthy, G.R. Robinson and E. A. Smith.

The detachment is well represented in both of the ship's teams, the following playing for the 1st team :—Mus. Davis (goal), Mnes. Clayson (R.B.) Chamberlain

(R.H.B.) E. A. Smith (I.F./L) C. W. Earthy (C.F.). 2nd team Cpl. Farewell (L.H.B.) Mne. Dancy, (C.H.B.) (Po.), G. R. Robinson (I.F./R.)

J.M.L.

" Tamar "

There is little or nothing of importance to forward this month, with the exception that while one half of the detachment are expecting their names to be on the roll of fame, the other half are hoping to be on the " rolling home " list in the near future. One thing is certain : If the present rate of exchange continues quite a number of " blue books " will roll by.

SPORT.

In an effort to raise a detachment football team, Mnes. French, Wilson, Mann, Morley and Wells were the bright lights. Mnes. Wilson (goal) and Wells (inside right) and Robinson (left back) have all played for the ship's team, while Mne. Wilson plays for the Navy "A" team. Mne. French should find a position in the Divisional team next season. The results of the four matches played by the detachment were against us.

By the time the new half detachment arrives Water Polo will be the main sport, and it is hoped to maintain the record of the last two seasons, one match only being lost. (Decidedly more than one match was played, by the way !) This season we will be without the services of Sergt. Brett, Corpl. Cresswell and Mne. Day, who, with Mne. Willows, were very prominent players last season.

I am asked to state, for the benefit of a few " barrack rangers," that *Tamar* is being fitted out with a radio set, with which it is hoped to receive English programmes. This should lighten the hearts of any who are liable to home-sickness. Radio enthusiasts at headquarters should listen for our temporary call sign—" *Tamar* calling—send our reliefs." An interval signal has been suggested. This signal will be a sound resembling the " rattling of dollars," and will be sent out at regular intervals ; time suggested : first day of each month.

H.V.S.L.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

" Delhi "

There is little need to write much about Jamaica, as it is similar to the other islands of the West Indies. Kingston, the capital, is quite a large place, and has many white people. The city has traditions with many of Britain's old-time sailors. A charabanc trip inland, over the hills, is well worth while, and shows the island's rugged scenery at its best. Bananas grow everywhere and form the chief export.

Whilst at Kingston the shooting team had a match with the Northumberland Fusiliers, whom they easily defeated.

After eight days' stay we went on to Guatemala. This Central American Republic is one of the lesser known countries on this side of the Atlantic and lies south of British Honduras. Anchoring at Puerto Barrios, which is its only seaport, all we could see were high hills thick with jungle, and a sprinkling of wooden huts round the water's edge. That foreign money has been invested in the country is evident by the pier, which seems out of place in such surroundings. Exporting fruit to the United States is the most important business. There was no need to dry anyone's eyes when we left here.

Meeting the *Danae* and the Canadian Destroyer *Saguenay*, we proceeded in company to Havana. The island of Cuba is typically Spanish, with an American flavour. Having thrown off the Spanish yoke in 1902, there has always been that state of unrest in the country which one finds in all the ex-Spanish Republics. At one time the United States stepped in and rectified many of the prevailing defects by taking over the Government on much the same conditions as Britain supervises the mandated territories of Irak and Palestine. Uncle Sam has now withdrawn his mandate, but reserves the right to step in again at any time should it be thought necessary.

Cuba was remodelled during the " American Occupation," and the form of Government is now almost identical to that of the U.S.A., in that it has its President, Vice-President, Senators and Congressmen. There is a member of Congress for every 25,000 population, the total number being 120 representatives. The home of Senate and Congress is a replica of the Capitol at Washington, the difference in cost makes the difference in appearance (Washington's cost 50,000,000 dollars and Havana's 14,000,000 dollars.)

The Capitolia is situated in Central Park, Havana, and is surrounded by many wonderful horels. Havana is first and foremost a playground for the rich Americans, and they *can* spend money. The gay care-free boulevard life pervading the city is typical of all " hot " countries, and the cafes do business for twenty-four hours each day. The streets are narrow and make one-way traffic essential, but there are many fine open spaces. The " Prado " is one of the most beautiful avenues in the world, a boulevard of wealth and fashion—while the Malecon is a promenade which is unsurpassed.

350 men were invited to a day out at the Tropical Brewery. Travelling by train, the journey was uneventful, but having arrived, all eyes alighted on a beautiful scene—a huge barrel with three taps—then the charge. Everybody did good work, but still there was more, the fact of the matter being that the barrel was connected to the brewery by a pipe. After a football match there was more beer, then the party dispersed, having had a glorious day.

Havana gave us a really good time, but 3.30 dollars to the £1 tightens the reins. We must not forget to mention the Band. Whilst at Havana they had no rest, in fact no matter where we are it was always the same ; when not playing on board, there were the bandstands ashore and broadcasting. Judging by comments there is no more popular and efficient 16-man unit in the Service, yet Bandie still wears 6½ in caps.

Mne. Davies continues to have his name inscribed on the Fishing Cup, his largest fish this month does not count, it being a shark measuring 7½ feet and weighing 180 lbs.

On the 25th we arrived at Nassau, which is the seat of Government of the Bahamas Group. Anchoring outside the harbour the heavy seas proved so troublesome that leave arrangements were considerably curtailed. With communications to the shore practically impossible we left for Bermuda twenty-four hours before our time.

The trip north was one such as we prefer to hear of rather than experience. The wind and seas increased in force and the ship was never on an even keel. With one sea boat smashed, then carried away, we at last "hove to" for 15 hours before being able to proceed. The cutter had her share of the seas and her griping spar was carried away, while quite a number of the guard rails are either bent or broken. The ship's company agree that there is something in the Bermudian belief that the islands are the "Haven of the Blest"; under their shelter we are very pleased to be.

W.B.Y.

"Dauntless"

Since our last issue our *G. & L.* representative, Cpl. E. Wathall, has been transferred to H.M.S. *Durban* to adjust complement. We wish him every success and an early return to the flock.

In continuation to our last contribution . . . . . .

Departing from Buenos Aires with much regret and affectionate farewells, we proceeded into the Parana River. Here we got our first real insight of the vast plains of "Argentina." Our first call was at San Nicholas a small town 150 miles up river. The six English residents were delighted to see a British warship, and did all in their power to entertain us. The ship's company was invited to an Estancia, 30 miles inland, where an "Asada" was held. An "Asada" is a useful sort of banquet, the menu being whole calves and lambs which are roasted over large open fires. An unlimited supply of beer greatly assists in the success of these functions. Other excursions and dances were much appreciated.

After 10 days we proceeded up river to Diamante, a very small place infested with every type of bug and mosquito. Fortunately, thanks to H.M.S. *Despatch*, giving us the tip, mosquito cutains had been constructed for every type of aperture in the ship. Nevertheless some got through, and those that did, could bite.

There is no English community at Diamante, but we were entertained by the community at "Parana" a town 50 miles distant. After seven days we moved down to Rosario, the second largest grain exporting port in the Argentine. Many good things came our way, a visit worthy of mention is that of a day spent at a "Frigorifico." A "Frigorifico" is an extremely large factory where a whole bullock is placed in one end, a quarter of an hour later it is produced at the other end in the form of tinned beef. We all relish our bully these days.

On the 14th November we sailed for Mar Del Plata the Argentine Brighton. The name is well earned, a fine town with glorious sandy beaches. Unfortunately we arrived at the out season and had a quiet time. The ship lay very close to a magnificent golf course. The two prominent types of objects were, officers' golf spanners and Royal Marines to Fire Orders.

Our next visit was to a reputed town called Pyramideo; twenty huts and a police station, and not a road to walk on. We were not sorry to depart for the Falkland Islands where we arrived on December 2nd.

A guard of Honour under Captain A. P. Gumm, R.M., was paraded on the occasion of a visit paid to the ship by the Governor Sir James O'Grady, K.C.M.G.

After the inspection the Governor made many complementary remarks, and stated that he was always most pleased to come in contact with Royal Marines, having once had an uncle who served twentyone years in our Corps.

Opportunity was taken to land the Detachment for drills and exercises. Only Father Time prevented us from storming the heights beyond Sappers Hill.

H.M.S. *Durban* flying the Commodore's flag connected with us on December 14th. The greeting should have been accompanied by a little gunnery. Unfortunately or fortunately, the usual Falkland Island weather drove us back to Harbour. Xmas day was spent with the usual festivities, rounds, etc., the only difference being sheep at 2d. per pound in lieu of the prime beef of old England. Our stay was cut short owing to engine room defects. We received orders to proceed into dry dock at Talcahuana the Chilean Naval Base.

The trip through the Straits of Magellan is worth mentioning. The scenery is the snow-capped mountain type. At places the channel width is only twice that of the ship's. One was able to get a close up. Many large glaciers were seen, and on one occasion we passed through an ice flow, pressure having just broken the ice from a glacier.

Owing to navigational difficulties, the ship anchored each night. We were usually visited by a few Patagonian Indians in their canoes. In scanty clothing and very long hair, they formed a good source of entertainment for the ship's company. Clothing from the scran bag was freely dispensed. One male Indian secured a striped football jersey and went away like a "Great White Eagle."

We maintained the inner channel as for north as the Gulf of Penas, when we came out into the Roaring Forties and proceeded towards Talcahuana. This port was found to be both dull and dirty. Conception, a town nine miles inland was found to possess the usual Cabarets and night life. We were all pleased to depart for Valparaiso, which will be described in the next contribution.

SPORT.

Fxle—won, 4—1.
Q. Deck—lost, 3—2
Communication—lost, 2—1
Falkland Island Defence Force—drew 2—2
R.M.s *Durban*—lost, 2—1.

Whilst as Falklands the Old Soldiers (average 16 years' service) played the young soldiers, and won 1—0. "Old soldiers never die."

Mne. Power who is keeping goal for the ships team, has had plenty of photographs and write-ups in the local papers. Portsmouth Division keep your eye on him, we are paying off next July.

L.S.

"Dragon"

Since my last article many months have passed, so someone suggested it was nearly time I got busy with my pen and paper and sent a few lines along for the *G. & L.*

We arrived back in Bermuda last October, after completing a very fine cruise round the West Coast of North America and British Columbia. This is supposed to be about the best cruise on the station, and I quite believe it. We called at some splendid places both in U.S.A. and B.C., and the people do all that is possible to make us welcome.

During our stay of eleven weeks at Bermuda time went fairly quickly. Most of the time the ship was in dry dock the detachment were away at Warwick Camp. We had a fairly good stay at Warwick and it made a nice change from ship life. The weather was none too good, having a fair section of rain, but things went along very smoothly and good results were obtained in the Weapon Training Course, the average of the detachment being 87.8%—marksmen 14, 1st Class 12, 2nd Class 12. We managed a few days tactical training.

After finishing our refit we had a few days at sea for gunnery and torpedo exercises; then to concentrate on the Admiral's and F.R.M.O.'s inspections. This was carried out without much trouble and good results were obtained, so we rest on our laurels once again.

Between all these little items we get all the football league, hockey, boxing, road race, rifle and revolver meetings, so most of the competitors for these sports were kept busy, and I am pleased to say the ship did exceptionally well in every respect. When we arrived on the station we were known as the "pot hunters"; so far we have kept up our name and have a good few on show.

We left Bermuda on the 4th January for an Island cruise, in company with the *Delhi*. I don't know whether she was the Jonah or us, but on this occasion we never stopped rolling until she left us. Our first port of call was Martinique, French W.I. We remained here for four days and then moved on to Georgetown, British Guiana. This was not at all a bad place, and most of the ship's company had a very good time. We played two football matches during the stay, lost one and drew the other, but these islands are too hot for our people to play in. Rain is very plentiful there, and this was not very beneficial to us,as we were trying to paint ship. Anyhow we managed it between the drops.

On we moved again to Trinidad. Here we met the *Repulse*, *York* and *Exeter*, but we did not get much chance to mix or see many of the ships' companies, as on the second evening we received orders to move off. We oiled, and at midnight we were on our way to San Salvador at a good speed. Quite a treat after all this economical steaming, though no doubt in this region of the world it is a bit hot for our chums down below in the stokehold. After three days we arrived at Balboa, and here we remained, as by all accounts the trouble had eased down.

Finally on the 1st February we left Balboa for Kingston, arriving on the 3rd. Here we remained until the 18th, then moved on to Montego Bay. This is a very quiet place, but very pretty and some good bathing can be had. Most of the 'boys" are well browned off with the sun. We leave here on the 26th for Bermuda.

RESULTS OF SPORTS WHILE AT BERMUDA.

FOOTBALL.

1st Div. Squadron League	Winners ..	*Dragon*
	Runners-up	*Delhi*
2nd Div. Squadron League ..	Winners ..	*Delhi*
	Runners-up	*Dragon*
Governor's Cup	Winners ..	*Dragon*

ROAD RACE.

	Winners ..	*Delhi*
	1st Team Home	*Dragon*
1st Three men home : Ldg. Seaman Taylor O.S. Richardson Lieut. Dreyer, R.N.	..	*Dragon*

RIFLE AND REVOLVER MEETING.

Erskine Bowl	Winners ..	*Drago*
Revolver Bowl	,, ..	*Delhi*
Nichol Cup (Ldg. Seaman Riches) ..	,, ..	*Dragon*
Team Tile Competition	,, ..	*Dragon*
Highest Individual Score—Rifle (Mr. Broome)	..	*Delhi*

RUGBY TROPHY.

	Winners ..	*Danae*

BOXING SHIELD.

	Winners ..	*Danae*

SAILING CUP.

	Winners ..	*Delhi*

H.G.A.

EAST INDIES.

"Effingham"

Saturday, January 30th, saw the squadron arrive at Trinco., all eager for the annual "battle for the Cups," and the resultant "battles for the Glasses," to celebrate (1) a win, (2) a good lose, and (3) a poor show, and under these conditions, anything becomes an excuse for oiling the tonsils. Outstanding above all other events as far as the R.M.s were concerned was the tussle for the Madras Cup, which consists of three contests, football, rifle and cutter.

FOOTBALL—

Effingham 2 (Maughan, Fraser)	*Enterprise* 1 (Papper)
Emerald 2 (Lovick, Sandle)	*Enterprise* 0
Effingham 1 (Herod)	*Emerald* 1 (Lovick)

The game with *Enterprise* was very clean and well contested, and the result provided us with the incentive to do well in the other phases of the competition. The final game opened with every promise of being a real thriller, but was somewhat marred by a questionable decision by the referee. On the whole, though, a draw was the only result which could show the equality of the play.

RIFLE—

Each ship enters two teams of four and a leader, and the shoot takes the form of a run-down. Commencing at 600 yards, the team runs in 100 yard stages, firing two rounds at each range—lying at 500, 400 and 300, and kneeling at 200 and 100, with bayonet fixed. Service 6-feet targets, Bisley marking, 45 secs. for each run with intervals of 15 secs. for adjusting sights, etc. Sleeping during the intervals forbidden.

Considering the grooves *Enterprise* had worn along the range, and the number of boots they completely knocked out in practice runs, we can only attribute their failure to the Motti paste having gone sour. Arrangements were made for the scores to be passed to the squadron as each team finished.

Effingham		*Enterprise*		*Emerald*	
C/Sgt. Cherriman	41	C/Sgt. Shaw	45	Sgt. Baldwin	29
Sgt. Jewell	44	Cpl. Knill	35	Sgt. Cook	30
Cpl. Green	40	Mne. Allsop	47	Cpl. Hedley	30
Cpl. Woods	34	Mne. Norton	44	Mne. Golding	44
Cpl. Langley	29	Mne. Lowery	33	Mne.Shuttleworth	41
Mne. McDermott	45	Mne. Barnes	26	Mne. Baker	40
Mne. Day	43	Mne. Birch	26	Mne. Crawley	31
Mne. Switzer	44	Mne. Goatley	22	Mne. Fell	21
Total	320	Total	278	Total	266

REGATTA.

The race for R.M. cutters, which also comprised the final event in the Madras Cup competition, was pulled

on the second day of the Regatta, and provided one of the greatest thrills of the three evenings' sport. Although *Emerald* took a slight lead and held it some distance up the course, the race finished with *Effingham* first, a couple of strokes in front—a splendid finish to a well fought scrap. We congratulate Sgt. Lamkin on the fine effort; his crew for the fight they put up right to the finishing gun, and our cox, Cpl. Cole, for his knowledge and use of such an extensive vocabulary. I don't know the words, but the tune goes something like this: !?(!)-!x(x)-!/x-?

MADRAS CUP—Final result—

Effingham 11, *Emerald* 5, *Enterprise* 2.

Little has been mentioned about *Enterprise's* cutter—have you finished yet, Joe? Remember how well you thought the Madras Cup looked in our case—after all, it would have been a pity to shift it from its natural surroundings, wouldn't it? Better luck next year, *'Prise*—why not give it a breath of Chatham air for a change?

Before passing, we'd like to thank A.B.s Spiller, Bowers, Baker and Co., for the wonderful support they gave us in the football and cutter events in return for our efforts during Squadron football.

While writing this, I'm being threatened by "Bandy" with all sorts of dire punishments unless I "tell the world" that his gang of Hyltonians, coxswained by B/Cpl. Smith won the race for Band Whalers. The stroke, Mus. Stray, was congratulated by the C.-in-C. for putting up such a fine show.

One of the most important races was that for the Viceroy's Cup—cutters manned by selected crews. *Effingham* was represented by nine Marines, Ldg. Sea. Holley and A.B.s Caulfield and Sawson, and once again Cpl. Cole (since christened the "Mad Coxswain,"—no guessing prizes) was called upon to perform. Although we were up against the finest the squadron could produce, the race ended in a comfortable win for us by 22 strokes. What a crew! What a crow! And what a rattling ovation when the lads came inboard with Bandy wheezing out "Conquering Hero," and crowds of cracked voices doing their stuff.

From the foregoing, one doesn't need any great stretch of imagination to visualise the "Peanut and Top" celebrations at Trinco. canteen, and many of us will retain pleasant memories of the evening, as well as the unpleasant reflections of the morning after. Out here, the lads have a jolly little ceremony to show appreciation. Known as P.S.T. and many a helmet can be seen floating on top of the "pawnee" with the owner underneath on these occasions. Oh, a nice ceremony! The S.M. wasn't the only one prepared to float by any means on Viceroy Cup night!

SQUADRON EVENTS.

Effingham, during this period, has carried off the following—

C.-in-C.s' Cup for Competitive Firing,
Effingham 3392, *Emerald* 2497, *Enterprise* 1776.

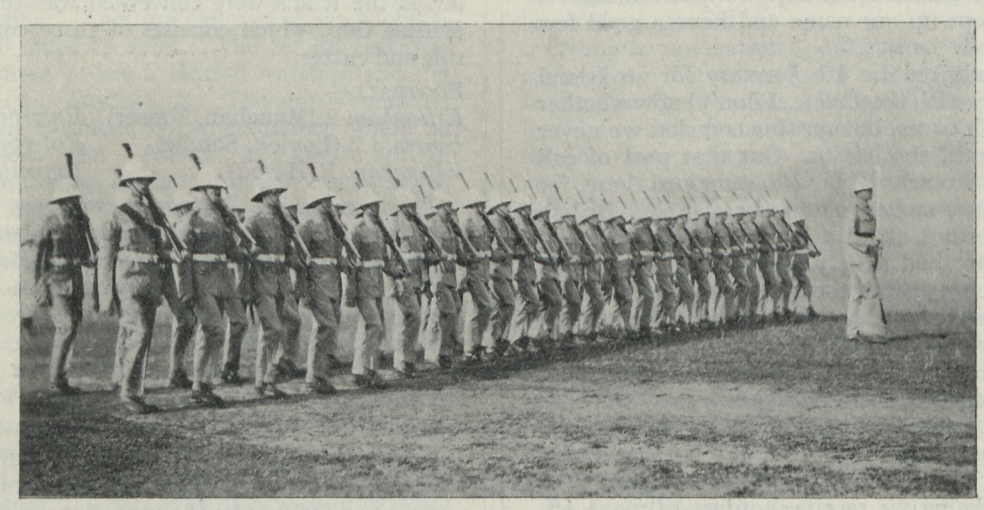
Squadron Football Cup,
v. Emerald, won 3—1 *v. Enterprise* won 3—0

Squadron Hockey
v. Enterprise, won 5—0 *v. Emerald*, drew 1—1

Rifle Meeting,
C.-in-C.'s Cup.
The individual aggregate in the Open Class was won by Clr/Sgt.Shaw, of *Enterprise*.

Now, *Emerald*, what about trundling that blow football team over? If you can't raise that, send over a couple of "clacker yaffling champs," and I'm sure Cpl. Curtis and Co. will accommodate them. See you in Colombo for King's Birthday Review, after we've altered the landscape round Diyalalawa during the next couple of months. Cheerio!

E.C.W.



PROCLAMATION DAY REVIEW, CALCUTTA, 1932.
R.M.'s of H.M.S. Effingham marching past.

SOUTH ATLANTIC.

"St. Helena"

There are very few items of interest this month. On the 24th January the German School Ship *Deutchsland* arrived. She is a three-master, sailing, and made a fine sight entering harbour with all sails set. She carried a brass band, whose services were promptly commandeered for the children's annual school treat on Francis Plain. The musicians wore the usual conventional sailor's uniform, with the exception of the cap, which was something after the fashion of that of the British Royal Navy, without a grommet, and having two ribbons made up of the German Mercantile colours hanging from the back.

One was struck with the youthful, yet burly, aspect of the crew of the ship, the ages ranging from about 15 to 22 years. We were given to understand that they were training for Aviation service, which includes six months' sea training.

H.M.S. *Carlisle* called on the 31st January, staying

for four days. There was little time for entertainments or sports, as she carried six months' supply of stores for the establishment, beside ammunition returned from test, and also took a large consignment of empty cases from us; needless to say we were working full time.

We managed a billiards match, which was won by *Carlisle* by three points, also a smoker. The shooting match, S.R. (a) *v.* S.R. (b) (without aperture sights) resulted in a win for the ship by 98 points, the scores being *Carlisle* 722, R.N.E. 624. This was to be expected taking into consideration the reputation of the *Carlisle* in South Africa. The two outstanding scores were 98 and 98, by Mr. Swire, W.O., R.N., and E.R.A. Barbor respectively. The former won the spoon given by us and the cigarette case given by the ship was won by Corpl. Alltimes with a score of 90.

The farewell dance given to the ship was a huge success, there being a record attendance. In a short speech just before the final, Major Lucas wished the ship's company goodbye and good luck, and said that there was always a warm spot in St. Helena for any who chanced to return.

There has been another addition to the garrison in the persons of Corpl. Jeffery and his wife. Corpl. Jeffrey has come to relieve Corpl. Ryves, who leaves on this mail. We take this opportunity of wishing him " Bon Voyage " and good luck. We shall miss him rather, as he was a great favourite and a very useful member of our rifle team. A dance, organised by local people, was held in town in his honour.

We are now beginning to get busy for the Empire Day Cup. This year we hope to be able to introduce additional competitions, to make the event more interesting; in fact, it is only through lack of funds that we do not hold a St. Helena Bisley Meeting. Who knows, perhaps some day even that will materialise.

W.A.A.

DEPOT HOWLERS.

Instructor—How do you salute an officer when riding a bicycle?

Recruit—By turning the head towards the officer!

I.—Yes! Anything else?

R.—Keep the hands on the handle bars!

I.—Anything else?

R.—Free wheel.

I.—You are riding a machine with a fixed wheel!

R.—(brightly)—Take my feet off the pedals, Sergeant!

I.—What do you mean by 'Incline'?

R.—A movement by which ground is gained to the front and to the back at the same time.

Extracts from a Recruit's note book:—

Squad Drill is confusing,
Arm Drill is as bad,
Form Fours perplexes me,
And Doubling drives me mad!

Officer—Your boots are nicely polished this morning!

Recruit (proudly)—Yes sir.

Officer—Did you . . bone them?

Recruit—No sir, I got 'em from the Stores.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE " GLOBE AND LAUREL "

FROM 23RD FEBRUARY TO 23RD MARCH, 1932.

6d., H.M.S. Dolphin; 9d., Major A. F. Simson; 25 cents, N. J. Cantley; 2/0½, H.M.S. Sandhurst; 2/3, H.M.S. Frobisher; 3/-, H. J. Carpenter; 3/6, J. Mackay, H.M.S. Osprey; 4/-, Officers' Mess (Ports. Div.) Capt. G. M. Crick, Lt.-Comdr. J. H. C. Minter; 4/4, H.M.S. Egmont; 4/6, Army and Navy Club (Gillingham), Mr. E. Burrough, Capt. S. T. Mathieson, Mr. H. C. Miller, E. Brown, Major.-Gen. H. S. Neville-White, R.M. Gnr. H. Maconochie, Mrs. Light, Lt.-Col. J. H. Homer, Mr. Geo. Duncan, Officers' Library (Chatham Div.), Sergt.-Major J. Bach, Mrs. A. L. Wharton, Lt.-Col. A. M. Toulmin, Capt. C. Lane, Sergt.-Major C. W. West, Major.-Gen. E. G. Roe, D. Sergt.-Major E. Childs, Mr. E. Smith, Lt. F. Vane-Stobbs, Central Sports Fund (Depot), Miss F. M. Onslow, Mr. H. Mattingley, Capt. R. A. G. Stewart, Mr. J. W. Trigg, W.O.s' Mess (Plymouth Div.) Lieut.-Col. H. Slessor; 4/9½, Lieut. H. Pearcy,; 5/-, Col. J. W. Robyns, Lieut. J. W. M. Wood, R.M. Gnr. W. Bounds, Col. E. G. Lywood, Lieut. W. H. Brown, Major H. R. Twiss (1 Dollar) Lieut. H. F. Denyer, R.M.O.C.A. (London); 6/3, H.M.S. Coventry; 6/6, H.M.S. Centaur, H.M.S. Curlew; 6/10, H.M.S. Valiant; 7/6, Officers' Library (Chatham Div.); 7/9, H.M.S. Courageous; 8/-, H.M.S. Durban; 8/6, H.M.S. Courageous, Capt. J. S. S. Tuppen H.M.S. Delhi; 9/-, Inspr. Wm. Gazeley, R.M.P. Major Gen. C. B. Brittan; 10/-, Sir Leslie Orme Wilson, H.M.S. Royal Sovereign; 10/6, H.M.S. Revenge; 13/9, Portsmouth Division; 14/3, R.M.O. London; 15/-, H.M.S. Cumberland, H.M.S. Cumberland; 15/9, H.M.S. Norfolk; 18/1, H.M.S. Kent; 18/6, Plymouth Division; 34/6, H.M.S. Dorsetshire; 35/6, H.M.S. Hermes; 39/3, H.M.S. Hood.

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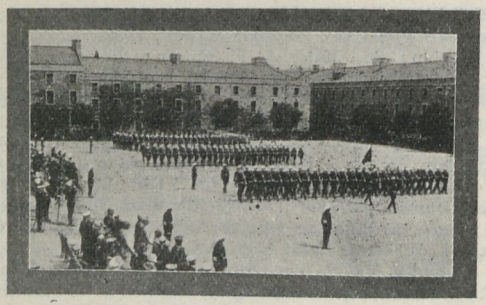
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PER TERRAM



CHATHAM.

An event of great interest during the past month was the meet of the Royal Engineers' Drag, which took place outside the Officers' Mess at 1 p.m. on Saturday, 12th March. Members of the Drag and officers and their wives, were first entertained in the Mess to light refresments after which a general move was made to the parade where the Drag mounted and moved off to follow a very good line through Luton and Bredhurst. There were three officers from the Division following the drag, Colonel Blount, Major Campbell and Lieut. Baker who have been hunting regularly throughout the season. Among those present at the Meet were General and Mrs. Pritchard and Brigadier and Mrs. Foster. A photograph of the scene outside the Mess is reproduced in this number.

MEET OF THE ROYAL ENGINEERS' DRAG HOUNDS
at the Officers' Mess, Royal Marines, Chatham, on Saturday, 12th March, 1932.



Photo by Mne. Cate.

In the picture can be seen Brigadier R. F. C. Foster, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., A.D.C., on foot near the Master, Colonel H. Blount, D.S.O. (with hand to face) Major R. H. Campbell M.C. (in foreground with back to camera) and Lieut. H. S. Baker (leaning forward).

PORTSMOUTH.

The Command Tournament gave the Division a welcome opportunity of meeting the men from the west country, and the Second Division feels that it has come well out of the encounter. The Tournament and the Rugby are reported on other pages.

A change, much appreciated by the Division, is the restoration to the Cadet Corps of its former status The change was not unexpected and comes as a welcome gift to those who have kept the flag flying during the painful period of non-recognition.

The Junior N.C.O.s' Annual Ball was a most successful function and the proverbial hospitality of the Club was much appreciated by the Officers and Members of the Sergeants' Mess who were honoured with invitations. Twelve members of our old friends the Artists Rifles attended the ball.

JUNIOR N.C.O.s' ANNUAL BALL.

One of the happiest of the many social events organised in the Royal Marines' Barracks, Eastney was the Junior N.C.O.s' annual ball in the Barracks gymnasium, on 18th March, 1932.

No fewer than 450 attended and these included large contingents of the Artists Riffles, longstanding friends of the corps from London, the 2nd Battalion Hampshire Regiment, who have recently gone to Parkhurst, Isle of Wight, the R.A.F., Lee-on-the-Solent, and at Fort Grange, and representatives of most of the establishments and regiments of the port and garrison.

Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C., Officer Commanding the Royal Marines, Eastney, attended with Mrs. Hickson, and amongst the other officers of the Corps who joined in the revelry were Colonel H. H. L. Tripp, D.S.O., M.C., Lieut.-Col. H. E. Gillespie, O.B.E., and Lieut.-Col. G. Rutledge.

The hall was wonderfully decorated with flags, bunting and paper decorations with remarkable effect, and the result achieved was another indication of the keenness with which the organizers set about their work. On the roof of the hall was a mirrored cone which created a novel " snowstorm " and at one end an unusual rainbow lighting scheme added to the rest of the happily blended colourings.

A feature of the merry programme was the very fine display given by Drum-Major J. Dacombe and the Corps' drum and fife band. This is always eagerly looked forward to by the guests of the Marines, and last night it was accorded a magnificent reception. A fanfare sounded from outside the hall as a preliminary to the display, and the band then entered, led by their Drum-Major, and entertained the company for an impressive 20 minutes. The display ended by the band leading off the Grand March of the Lancers, follwed by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Gillespie.

The music for the dancing was provided in snappy style by the Marine Orchestra, and a long programme yielded encore after encore, until the early hours of the morning.

Q.M.S. C. R. Walsh, President of the Junior N.C.O.'s Club was responsible for the highly successful arrangements for the ball, the Committee for which had a very efficient Hon. Secretary in Cpl. W. Jefferson, with Cpl. W. Smith as Asst. Hon. Secretary.

COMMAND TOURNAMENT.

On account of the *Globe and Laurel* going to press, a brief account only can be given here, but a fuller account will be given next month.

TUG-OF-WAR—130 STONE.

Portsmouth beat Plymouth by 2 pulls to nil.

TUG-OF-WAR—110 STONE.

Portsmouth beat Plymouth by 2 pulls to nil.

The duration of the first pull was 21 mins. 9 seconds.

BAYONET *v.* BAYONET TEAM COMBAT.

Portsmouth beat Plymouth 13—5.

INDIVIDUAL CONTESTS.

Foil *v.* Foil (O.R.)	1st, Sgt. Stone (Ply.) 2nd, Cpl. Austin (Po.)
Bayonet *v.* Bayonet (Y.S.)	1st, Mne. Edney (Ply.) 2nd, Nne. Cotterell (Po.) (After a Tie)
Sabre *v.* Sabre (O.R.)	1st, Sgt. Stone (Ply.) 2nd, Sgt. Partridge (Ply.)
Epee *v.* Epee (O.R.)	1st Cpl. Webb (Ply.) 2nd Sgt. Stone (Ply.)
Sabre *v.* Savre (Officers)	1st, Lieut. Palmer (Ply.) 2nd, 2/Lieut. Ries (Po.)
	(After three Officers tied for 1st Place)
Bayonet *v.* Bayonet (Open)	1st, Cpl. Allen (Ply.) 2nd, Cpl. Austin (Po.)
Bayonet *v.* Bayonet (Officers)	1st, Lt. Hardy (Po.) 2nd, 2/Lt. Price (Po.)
Foil *v.* Foil (Officers)	1st, 2/Lieut. Alton (Po.) 2nd, Lieut. Palmer (Ply.)

FORT CUMBERLAND.

We have been very lucky this month to have fine weather for our annual musketry course with the result that thirty-two qualified as marksmen out of a total of fifty-five.

We confidently expect to carry off the Brickwood Trophy and Sub-Lieutenants' Cup this year at Whale Island. Strenuous training is being undertaken by Sergt. Lee and his Field Gun Crew with this end in view.

A dart competition is at present being held at the Fort. The final will be staged in the canteen, and promises to be an elaborate affair. Fancy dress costumes are already being ordered by those who fancy their chance. It is hoped to include a report of this match next month.

C.H.

PLYMOUTH.

Prevailing good weather in the westcountry is the only unusual feature of note that we have to record this month. Life, otherwise, in the Plymouth Division has been going with its usual swing and there is much that will interest exiles from the old " Stone Frigate."

We are to take the King's Birthday this year as an appropriate occasion on which to Troop the Colour and preliminary arrangements are already being made for the ceremony. These arrangements of necessity include a good deal of drill and it is no joke to say that the troops find this drill rather interesting.

Our sharpshooters have an outing each Monday when the Inter-company and Inter-departmental shooting takes place. The S.A. Dept. are to be congratulated upon the splendid arrangements for the whole affair. In the race for points, "G" Coy. leads and "C" Coy. comes a close second. In the Departments, Scraesdon Fort and the Gunnery Dept. appropriately hold first and second places and no other Dept. seems likely to get within striking distance of the shield.

A very successful dance and what everyone who attended described as a very enjoyable evening was held in the Stonehouse Town Hall on behalf of the funds of the R.M.R.A.

No longer are the twinkling legs and multi coloured shirts of our cross country runners to be seen leaving barracks on a practice run. The race is over, and "G"

Coy. are the deserving winners "A" Coy. was second. Mne. Summers, as usual, took the first individual place.

Trotman Cup platoons were exercised on Thursday, 17th March, and the competition will take place on Monday, March 21st. This is a good opportunity for the "Old Timers" who can always be relied upon to say, "Now when I was a youngster, etc., etc." Of a truth this competition is not what it was in former years. There is no boatwork this time and the marching pace must be Regulation.

We note that Collective Training will again be carried out at Willsworthy on 8th August, to 27th August, this year. No doubt our westcountry weather will do its worst, but in spite of the probable discomfort we are already looking forward to renewing old acquaintances.

We have picked our men and will despatch them on Sunday 20th March, so that they may be fresh and ready to commence the assault on the Portsmouth stronghold in the Command Tournament on Monday, 21st March. We have no hesitation in stating here that we have the fullest confidence in our representatives and hope that they will bring back some of the shine that reposes so smugly in those blatant cup cases in the drill shed, placed there, it sould seem, to annoy westcountry members who are borne H.Q.E.

R.M. POLICE, BULL POINT.

Still no need to go to Venice. Depression still in the distance. Candidates still busy for forthcoming Exam. Gardening on a larger scale taking place this year.

The evenings being rather cool, our fire place is doing a roaring trade, more ways than one.

On the social side. Our usual monthly whist drive took place on the 4th, following are the winners :—

1st Sgt. Billington, 2nd P.C. Cantillon, 3rd Mrs. Baugh. Most losing hands—Mrs. Lake.

Everyone looking forward to outing in the summer, trusting we shall have conditions as at present. Still hoping. Cheerio till next month.

J.P.

R.M.O.C.A. (GREENWICH).

At the conclusion of the meeting of the Royal Marines' Old Comrades Association, Greenwich, held on Friday, 11th March, a most successful Smoking Concert was held, at which the comrades were honoured by the presence of Captains F. W. Dewhurst, E. E. Johnson and E. H. Unwin, Lieut. T. K. Walker, and the eleven Probationary 2nd Lieuts. R.M. undergoing training at R.N. College, not forgetting the wives and friends of the members, which gave us a full house.

The following artistes, thanks to Comrade S. G. Dacombe, D.C.M., kindly gave their services, which were very much appreciated, each item being heartily encored, especially the duet so ably rendered by Comrade Dacombe and Miss Winnie Watts :—

Mr. George Montgomery	..	Humorist
Mr. Ernie King	.. ..	Comedian
Mr. Sid Murray	.. ..	Illusionist
Mr. Albert Rivers	.. ..	Light Comedian
Mr. Leo Savage	.. ..	Tenor
Mr. Will Anderson	.. ..	Monologues
Mr. S. G. Dacombe	.. ..	Bass
Miss Winnie Watts	.. ..	Mezzo Soprano

Miss Queenie Lay very ably assisted the programme at the piano.

Comrade H. P. Everett, the Chairman of the Branch, occupied the chair.

A Select Dance is being held at the Borough Hall, Greenwich, on Friday, 6th May.

ROYAL MARINE RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Winter Revolver Competition, 1931, to 1932.

RESULTS—1ST, 2ND AND 3RD PERIODS (2 CARDS EACH PERIOD).

Unit	*Cl.*	*Name*	*1st Periods*	*2nd Periods*	*5th Cd.*	*6th Cd.*	*Total*	*Aggt.*	*O. of M*
Po.	A.	Sgt. A. J. Howard	165	186	94	88	182	533	1
Po.	A.	Maj. C. R. Lamplough	175	176	88	79	167	518	2
Po.	A.	Q.M.S.I. T. F. Barrett	174	167	88	83	171	512	3
Po.	A.	Sgt. F. V. Borrett	167	178	85	82	167	512	
Po.	A.	Lt.-Col. H. E. Gillespie	168	182	75	84	159	509	5
Ch.	A.	Clr/Sgt. G. Calverly	173	158	85	82	167	498	6
Dep.	A.	Clr/Sgt. H. Henwood	176	154	79	81	160	490	7
Dep.	A.	Sgt. C. E. Allen	166	158	81	79	160	484	8
Dep.	A.	Clr/Sgt. T. W. Paddon	167	167	81	57	138	472	9
Ply.	A.	Clr/Sgt. E. Abbott	132	159	95	85	180	471	10
Po.	A.	Q.M.S.I. F. C. Fowler	177	132	66	77	143	452	11
Ply./A.A.		Mne. F. Lord	154	153	68	76	144	451	12
Dep.	A.	Sgt. W. H. Graham	162	126	70	79	149	437	13
Ply.	A.	Cpl. R. Burnett	140	133	80	81	161	434	14
Dep.	A.	Sgt. W. T. Stokes	139	158	75	52	127	424	15
Dep.	A.	Clr/Sgt. P. A. Adams	152	133	61	68	129	414	16
Ply.	A.	S.M. C. Cross	137	148	64	60	124	409	17
C.	A.	Sgt. T. J. Walker	126	136	66	69	135	397	18
Ch.	B.	Lt. H. S. Baker	137	133	49	64	113	383	19
Ply.	A.	Clr/Sgt. W. Mitchell	120	119	71	68	139	378	20
Ply./A.B.		Cpl. E. C. Warwick	117	113	61	65	126	356	21
Dep.	B.	Cpl. W. G. Hardy	111	117	63	61	124	352	22
Po.	A.	Clr/Sgt. C. W. Morgan	104	133	60	50	110	347	23
Dep.	B.	Sgt. G. R. White	109	109	60	66	126	344	24
Ply.	B.	Sgt. H. A. Jenkins	99	116	56	62	118	333	25
Po.	B.	Lieut. F. Sillitoe	78	109	60	68	128	315	26
Po.	B.	Sgt. J. H. Ripley	99	104	57	55	112	315	
Ply./A.B.		Mne. H. Marsh	98	88	62	65	127	313	28
Ch.	B.	Cpl. E. F. Tracey	96	99	52	56	108	303	20
Ch.	A.	Sgt. M. A. Light	111	94	47	49	96	301	39
Ch.	A.	Clr/Sgt. L. Woolley	101	96	39	57	96	293	31
Po.	B.	Cpl. G. Cornelious	91	76	56	54	110	277	32
Dep.	B.	Lt. M. F. Rogers	101	79	43	50	93	273	33
Ply.	B.	Capt. P. O. Phibbs	77	89	48	37	85	251	34
Ply.	B.	Sgt. J. Fletcher	73	72	40	51	91	236	35
Po.	B.	Mne. S. H. Oakley	61	85	43	38	81	227	36
Dep.	B.	Q.M.S.I. W. Pike	38	84	41	52	93	215	37
Ch.	B.	Q.M.S.I. G. O'Leary	68	76	36	34	70	214	38
Ply.	B.	Sgt. A. E. Heath	58	68	26	42	68	194	39
Po.	B.	Cpl. W. E. Meadows	62	64	37	30	67	193	40
Po.	B.	Cpl. A. E. Lovell	71	49	30	30	60	180	41
Ply./A.A.		Mne. W. H. J. Gill	35	56	21	35	56	147	42

NOTE.—Only the scores of those competitors who have fired all Six Cards are shown in the above results.

ISSUED—E. & O.E.

Winter Rifle Competition 1931-1932.

RESULTS—1ST, 2ND AND 3RD PERIODS (ONE CARD EACH PERIOD.)

Unit	*Cl.*	*Name*	*Periods 1st*	*2nd*	*3rd Rap.*	*Prd. Snp.*	*Totl*	*Aggt.*	*O. M*
Dep.	A.	Sgt. G. R. White	77	88	36	48	84	249	1
Po.	A.	Maj. C. R. Lamplough	84	75	42	40	82	241	2
Dep.	A.	Clr/Sgt. T. W. Paddon	79	78	37	38	75	232	3
Po.	A.	Sgt. A. J. Howard	79	79	38	36	74	232	
Dep.	B.	Cpl. W. G. Hardy	70	74	34	48	82	226	5
Ply.	A.	Clr/Sgt. E. Abbott	70	80	33	41	74	224	6
Dep.	A.	Clr/Sgt. H. Henwood	60	78	34	47	81	219	7
Ply./A.A.		Mne. F. Lord	60	82	41	26	67	209	8
Dep.	A.	Sgt. W. J. Stokes	61	68	36	42	78	207	9
Dep.	A.	Sgt. C. E. Allen	83	48	36	38	74	205	10
Po.	A.	Clr/Sgt. C. W. Morgan	66	70	33	36	69	205	
Dep.	A.	Clr/Sgt. P. A. Adams	80	49	37	37	74	203	12
Ply.	A.	Cpl. R. Burnett	71	53	37	37	74	198	13
Dep.	B.	Q.M.S.I. W. Pike	72	56	42	25	67	195	14
Po.	A.	Q.M.S.I. T. F. Barrett	59	60	37	37	74	193	15
Ply.	B.	Sgt. J. Fletcher	39	78	35	34	69	186	16

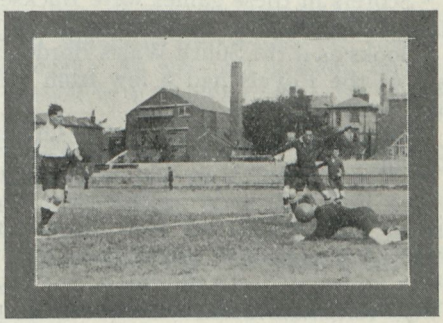
Po.	A.	Q.M.S.I. F. C. Fowler	59	65	35	27	62	186	
Dep.	B.	Sgt. W. H. Graham	42	78	40	23	63	183	18
Po.	B.	Cpl. G. V. Cornelious	70	45	35	32	67	182	19
Dep.	B.	Lt. M. F. H. Rogers	58	59	36	27	63	180	20
Ply.	A.	Clr/Sgt. W. Mitchell	59	57	36	26	62	178	21
Ply./A.B.		Cpl. E. C. Warwick	71	59	28	19	47	177	22
Po.	B.	Lt. F. G. Sillitoe	59	56	29	21	50	165	23
Ply.	B.	Capt. P. O. Phibbs	56	45	35	27	62	163	24
Ply.	B.	Sgt. H. A. Jenkins	57	51	32	22	54	162	25
Ply./A.B.		Mne. T. H. Middleton	56	50	35	19	54	160	26
Po.	B.	Mne. S. H. Oakley	52	53	36	9	45	150	27
Ply.	B.	Mne. E. Taylor	56	43	31	17	48	147	28
Ply.	B.	Sgt. A. E. Heath	46	72	16	13	29	147	
Ply./A.B.		Mne. S. H. Worth	49	42	30	23	53	144	30
Ply./A.A.		Mne. E. E. Bye	48	34	34	16	50	132	31
Po.	B.	Cpl. A. E. Lovell	51	27	27	13	40	118	32
Ply./A.B.		Mne. H. Marsh	41	36	37	4	41	118	
Ply./A.B.		Mne. W. H. Gill	41	39	28	0	28	108	34
Po.	B.	Sgt. F. W. Harding	31	22	37	10	47	100	35
Po.	B.	Cpl. W. E. Meadows	25	41	28	4	32	98	36
Ply./A.B.		Mne. C. T. French	21	31	25	13	38	90	37

NOTE.—Only the scores of those competitors who have fired Three Cards are shown in the above results.

ISSUED.—E. & O.E.



SPORTS



CHATHAM.

FOOTBALL.

The results for the month are as follows :—

FIRST ELEVEN.

Feb.24	Dover United	K.L.	home	won	1—0
27	Ashford	K.L.	away	lost	1—2
Mar. 2	Sittingbourne	K.L.	home	won	5—0
5	Margate	K.L.	home	lost	0—4
12	Grays Thurrock	K.L.	away	lost	1—2

SECOND ELEVEN.

Feb. 20	Aceling and Porter's	N.B.D.	away	won	5—0
27	Aylesford Paper Mills	K.L.2	home	draw	0—0
Mar. 5	Margate Reserves	K.L.2.	away	0—3	lost
10	M. & D. Motor Services	C.J.C.C.	home	draw	2—2
12	Sheppey United Sererves	K.L.2	home	lost	0—5

THIRD ELEVEN.

Feb. 24	David Grief Ltd.	F.	home	won	3—1
25	M. & D. Motor Services	W.L.	home	lost	1—2

The programme of matches detailed above shows, with one exception, that only routine league games have been played during the period. The first eleven have won two more home games, bringing their Kent League record up to date as follows :—

Played 22, won 6, drawn 4, lost 12 ; Points 12.

This record compares very favourably with those of the other purely amateur clubs in the league, especially when it is remembered that only 8 of the 22 matches have been played at home. This is an average of two points for each home match played, and it is very satisfactory. We hope, now we have settled down to a useful forward line, that points will be gathered more frequently than has been the case in the past.

Marriott has been brought up to the centre-forward position, in an effort to solve the problem which has worried us since Papper went. Although it will be some time before he works up the necessary speed for his new position, he is shaping well. Sergt. Herron has proved a godsend at inside-right—a position quite strange to his usual one.

The second eleven still struggle along, and although they have been badly hit by injuries, they are holding their own. Two notable results were the drawn games with Aylesford Paper Mills and the Maidstone and District Motor Services Ltd.—the latter in the Chatham Junior Charity Cup. To force Aylesford Paper Mills to a goalless draw is a performance of which they can be justly proud with the depleted team at their disposal

The draw has been made for the Inter-Company Knock-out Competition, and has resulted as follows :—1st Match—March 17th, " C " *v.* " G " ; 2nd Match—March 21st, " A " *v.* " E."

The points gained in this competition count towards the Athletic Shield for 1932, and as each company is allowed to play its strongest available XI, including Divisional players, there is always great interest in the matches.

I should like to acknowledge letters from Corpl. Wheatley (Malta), Sergt. Tilsley, Corpl. Papper and Mne. Tucker (*Enterprise*), Corpl. Savage (*Sandhurst*), and Mne. Fletcher (*Cardiff*), and to say how much the Secretary appreciates news from old players from all parts of the world. We are sorry to report the loss of the " Tunney " Cup, and hope next season to be able to give you the necessary information to enable you to regain your prestige with ships from " Pompey."

J.P.F.

PORTSMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

Last month I went on a more cheerful strain as regards the Division's efforts at the noble game of soccer, but unfortunately this month's notes drop down into the depths again, as you will see by the fixtures and results. First of all, we welcome back Mne. Kemp, fresh from his little sojourn in *Royal Sovereign* (Med. Fleet) where he played a keen game for the ship's team, and Vic. Hamilton, from his recuperation with knee

trouble. In spite of the inclusion of these two stalwarts, adverse reports are still recorded, and probably the reason is " end of the season feeling." Now for the scores :—

Six U.S. League (Div. I.) games have been played, 4 being lost and 2 won, as follows :—

v. H.M.S. Vernon	away	lost	5—0
Manchester Regiment	away	lost	2—0
Dolphin	home	won	3—1*
South Wales Borderers	home	won	8—0*
H.M.S. Excellent	away	lost	3—0
Royal Engineers	away	lost	4—0

* Scorers in these games were Bucksey 4, Hamilton 2 Stockton, 2, Mills 2, and Turner 1.

It looks as if the South Wales Borderers had on " off " day, or the Royals had a few from " Alf Hatters " to spur them on.

This makes the position in the League, 4th from the bottom—

					Goals		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
R.M.	17	7	10	0	33	43	14

In the Portsmouth League Div. I, a " 50-50 " report is available, two matches played, 1 won and 1 lost.

v. Portsmouth Albions	home	lost	6—0
Gosport Gas Company	home	won	2—1

making the league position read—

					Goals		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
R.M.	20	5	9	6	31	60	16

Company football seems to be about the only interesting affair now, and "I" Coy. are suppyling the "goods" by walking away with the Company League, 7 points ahead of their nearest rivals, "A" Coy. Congrats., "I" Coy. It is rumoured that "I" Company team are considering entering the Southern Section of the Football League Div. III. Ask "I" C.S.M. for verification.

					Goals		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
"I" Coy.	8	7	0	1	33	9	15
"A"	8	4	4	0	27	16	8
"E"	8	4	4	0	18	23	8
"N"	8	2	5	1	13	29	5
Ft. Cumb'ld.	8	2	6	0	11	27	4

Two cup matches are still to be played (Gosport Hospital Senior and Victory) and it is hoped to give a cheerful report on these, next month. Best luck to the team, anyway.

G.B.

RUGBY.

With the exception of the match versus Plymouth and one on Easter Saturday with a touring side, our season has come to a close. Taking the season as a whole, we can look back with great satisfaction on our record. Since Christmas, we have only lost one match, and then by 2 points. The results for the season are :— Played 34, won 25, lost 7, drawn 2, pts. for 501, agst. 129.

One of the outstanding features of the season has been the number of hard grounds. One or two of our matches have had to be scratched owing to this, or we might have had our 600 points ! Everybody has contributed towards this fine result.

All our thoughts are concentrated on the annual match versus Plymouth Division. Are we going to break the run of reverses ? Portsmouth say " Yes " to one man, and our prospects are certainly bright. I am no prophet but I will say that it is going to be a very hard, close game. Let us hope for a fine day and may the best team win.

A full report of this match together with our results in detail and those of the 2nd XV will have to wait until next month.

G.F.B.

THE PLYMOUTH GAME.

These notes are hurried by reason ofthe Journal going to press, but it is hoped to give a fuller account later. Plymouth brought their own weather with them on the 21st, for the day was wet and a steady drizzle had softened the ground. A Portsmouth officer of considerable eminence was heard to grouse that " as these d—— west country blokes have brought their ———— weather with them, it is up to us to provide the referee." Nothing came of this threat, however, and the game was refereed in a manner to which the most exacting cricic could take no exception.

The game was essentially a keen and sporting one and therewas littleto choose between the two teams in respect of the standard of play. Plymouth had the best outstanding players in Marines Webb and Light, and the Portsmouth players went for them with the same dauntless spirit that recently inspired a diminutive Wop to smite Carnera on the nose. Portsmouth, however, played a splendid game as a team and the debt owed by the Division to Lieut. Burnett and his colleagues was made manifest.

Portsmouth opened the ball with two tries, neither converted, and Plymouth countered with a penalty goal near the Portsmouth line. After half time Plymouth scored with a converted try. Portsmouth, who by this time had lost Lieut. Lumsden, who had been crocked earlier in the game, replied with a try and converted it. The score was thus 11—8 at " no side." The Portsmouth tries were scored by Mne. Hale, Cpl. Merckel and Lieut. Archdall. It is impossible, is no short a space, to attempt to describe a really good game. It was a battle of giants and if Plymouth lost, they have this consolation ; that Portsmouth won by virture of the training they received at the hands of ex-Plymouth officers amongst whom Lieut. Burnett, the Portsmouth Captain, and Lieut. Archdall, who played a fine game although suffering from injuries received at hockey a few days previously, deserve special mention.

The spirit of the game was exemplified by one of the players who had pulled in the tug-of-war in the forenoon, a mere matter of twenty-odd minutes and who followed up this petty feat by playing conspicuously hard in a game where hard play was the rule. He is said, on leaving the field, to have arranged with a friend to box him 20 rounds, on the grounds that, without sufficient exercise, he suffered from insomnia !

C,T.M.

PLYMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

During the last month our league fixtures included matches against the present league leaders, and runners-up (Ply. Utd. and Green Waves) at home.

Ply. United have not been defeated in the league this season, and the Divisional side were expected to lower their colours. Our supporters, however, were disappointed, as we were beaten by 4 goals to 1, a rather flattering margin, but undoubtedly the best team won

Against Green Waves we were handicapped by injuries to several players and did well to draw one all.

In the Devon Weds. Cup Competition we qualified for the final by beating Western National 4—2. The injury bogey again dogged us, as we lost Shewbrook early in the game, and it is questionable as to whether he will be fit for the Navy Cup final next month.

This Cup final, is being played at Portsmouth on April 6th. The venue is disappointing as the game was played at Chatham last and Portsmouth the preceding year, and we had every hope of playing before our own supporters at Plymouth.

However, Portsmouth Division have very kindly offered to house our team for the occasion, and we feel sure that we shall not lack support from them, not to mention the West Country exiles enduring the rigours of a Hampshire winter.

We were defeated in the final of the Devon Mid Week Cup, by the Devon Generals, Exeter, at Torquay, by 5—2.

Territorially we enjoyed the better of the game, but the inability of the forwards to control a light ball coupled with some very weak finishing cost us the game.

1st Eleven.

v. Oreston Reserves	away	lost	4—1
Rifle Brigade	away	lost	3—1
Green Waves	home	draw	1—1
R.N. Barracks	home	won	3—1
Plymouth United	home	lost	4—1
Woodland Villa	away	won	6—1
Western National		won	5—2
Devon General		lost	5—2

2nd Eleven.

v. Norfolk Regiment	home	won	3—2
Defiance	away	lost	6—3

RUGBY.

We met our old friends the City Police twice during last month defeating them by 17 points to nil in the first match, but the second was more enjoyable and ended 5 points each. Seale Hayne College are weaker than in previous seasons and were easy victims, our score being 29 points, when the side eased off and the "Farm" scored 8 points.

By defeating Kingsbridge away by 10 points to 3, we took their ground record, they not having been previously beaten.

R.N.E. College were too good for us "outside" and after a sparkling display, ran up a score of 19 points to 0.

	Points For	Agst.
v. City Police	17	0
Seale Hayne College	29	8
Torquay Ramblers	6	3
City Police	5	5
Kingsbridge	10	3
R.N.E. College	0	19

DEPOT.

FOOTBALL.

Results for period 14th February to 12th March.

Folkestone and District Senior League.

v. 3rd Bn. Royal Tank Corps	home	won	4—2
The Queen's Bays	away	won	3—1
2nd Bn. Royal Berkshire Regiment	home	won	4—1
Ashbord	away	lost	0—1

Deal and District Junior League

v. Deal and Walmer Gas Works S.C.	away	lost	1—5
Royal Marine Band	away	won	2—1

Deal and District Minor League.

v. Old Walmerians	home	won	2—0
Eythorne Sports	home	lost	0—1
Sandwich Juniors	home	won	6—0
Royal Marine Band	won	home	2—1
Market Street Institute	away	won	5—1

W.A.G.

BOXING.

At the recent Corps Boxing held at Deal, Chatham Division put up a very good show and were very unfortunate in having two of the Young Soldiers' team disqualified, which made it impossible for them to secure either trophies. At the first session, on Feb. 24th, Chatham opened with Championships by winning the first eight fights.

We finally finished by having three young soldiers winning their weights and one good loser.

In the Open Championships, Mne. Woolford put up a fine show and easily won his weight, and he has continued his performance by winning the Middle weight in the Port Amateur Championship, which makes him eligible to represent the Nore Command in the Inter-Port.

We must congratulate our Cross-Country team in doing so well in their runs, when representing the Nore Command. The outstanding member of the team being Mne. Dennis, who has been 1st man home in the last six races' and if he continues training should win the Trophy presented for the first man home in the Team Race for the Nore Command Shield. We also hope to secure the Shield at the meeting which takes place on the 22nd March. W.L.W.

R.M. BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS, 1932.

The 13th Annual Corps Boxing Championship Meeting was held in the South Drill Shed at the Depot on Wednesday and Thursday, 24th and 25th February. There were 56 contests, that is 16 more than last year, and it was necessary to have four sessions to deal with this number.

Every contest was well fought, and there were very few easy victories. The boxing of the younger competitors was of a very high standard. The best fight of the Championships was that between Corpl. Bates and Mne. Turner. The issue was in doubt form start to finish, and Bates gained the verdict by slightly superior ringcraft only.

The outstanding feature of this year's boxing was the absence of continual stopping on account of fouls, etc. This was due to the clean boxing of all ranks. It was a disappointment not to see either Lieut. Palmer or Lieut. Newson in action, as both these officers show great promise, and with Lieut. Bradshaw and Lieut. Solbe, should prove a great practical asset to Corps boxing.

The results of the Team Championship Trophy were as follows :—

1. Portsmouth .. .. 69 points
2. Plymouth .. .. 51 ,,
3. Chatham .. .. 49 ,,

In the Young Soldiers' Trophy the winners were the R.N. School of Music, who managed to beat the Depot by one point. Everything depended on the last fight,

and this was a fine finish to an excellent series of contests.

The results were as follows :—

1.	R.N.S. of M.	26 points
2.	Deal	25 ,,
3.	Plymouth	24 ,,
4.	Portsmouth	23 ,,
5.	Chatham	21 ,,

The individual prize winners were as follows :—

OFFICERS.

Heavy-weight : Lieut. Solbe ; runner-up, 2/Lieut. Wilson. Light-heavy-weight : Lieut. Newson, w.o. Middle-weight : Lieut. Palmer, w.o. Welter-weight : Lieut. Bradshaw ; runner-up, 2/Lieut. Roche.

OPEN.

Heavy-weight : Sergt. Trinder (Po.) ; runner-up, Mne. Clarke (Ply.). Light-heavy-weight : L/Corpl. Nicholson (Po.) ; runner-up, Mne. Nation (Ch.). Middle-weight : Mne. Woolford (Ch.) ; runner-up, Mne. Hornsey (Po.). Welter-weight : Mne. McBride (Po.) ; runner-up, Corpl. Lloyd (Ply.). Light-weight : Corpl. Bates (Ply.) ; runner-up, Mne. Turner (Po.). Feather-weight ; Corpl. Davis (Po.) ; runner-up, Sergt. Hayes (Ch.). Bantam-weight : Clr.-Sergt. Cawthraw (Po.) ; runner-up, Corp. McManus (Ch.). Fly-weight : L/Corpl. Gorman (Po.) ; runner-up, Bugler Goodchild (Ch.).

YOUNG SOLDIERS.

Heavy-weight : Mne. Mills (Po.) ; runner-up, Sec. Ldr. White (S. of M.). Light-heavy-weight : Mne. Deeks (Ch.) ; runner-up, Rect. Hughes (Deal). Middle-weight : Musn. Godding (S. of M.) ; runner-up, Mne. Hodgson (Ply.). Welter-weight : Rect. Davidson (Deal) ; runner-up, Mne. Preece (Ply.). Light-weight : Mne. Bunting (Ch.) ; runner-up, Mne. Hadlow (Po.). Feather-weight : Mne. Kemp (Ch) ; runner-up, Rect. Willis (Deal). Bantam-weight : Musn. Tradewell (S. of M.) ; runner-up, Bugler Stockley (Po.). Fly-weight : Bugler Bennett (Po.) ; runner-up, Bd. Boy Marshall (S. of M.).

BOYS UNDER 17.

9-stone and under : Bugler Glass (Po.) ; runner-up, Bugler Wright (Ch.). 7-stone 6 lbs. and under : Bugler Maloney (Po.) ; runner-up, Bd. Boy Wallace (S. of M.). 6-stone 6 lbs. and under : Bugler Hollamby (Po.) ; runner-up, Bugler Screech (Ply.).

Good Losers' Prizes were awarded to Mne. Fox, Mne. Burrows, and Rect. Weston.

At the conclusion of the meeting the Trophies were presented by the Adjutant General R.M., Lieut.-General R. V. T. Ford, C.B., C.B.E.

D.A.B.

MAGAZINE

THE THREE MUSKETEERS.

(continued)

BY W. NEIL.

The admiral's cook had for his mate a diminutive man as black as coal, who during the suppression of the African slave trade had been rescued from an Arab slaver and adopted by the crew of H.M.S. "Rapid." The name generally applied to a sailor was given him for a christian name and that of the ship for his surname —Jack Rapid. The name of the mate to the wardroom officers' cook was Jack Slack, and it was very amusing when the water-tanks of both galleys were about to be refilled to hear the shouts, "Turn on Rapid ! Turn on Slack !"

One evening Pat, while standing near a swinging table at the entrance to the admiral's galley, was hit by something which came from the direction of the mess opposite. Impulsively he seized a cooked chicken from the table and hurled it at the individual he imagined had thrown at him. Jack Rapid was on the point of leaving the galley, carrying a pile of hot plates to the admiral's steward, but, when he saw the fowl being flung, he stopped to expostulate with Pat. The chicken was thrown back at the latter, but instead of striking him, it hit Jack Rapid full in the face, with the result that there was a crash and several plates broken. The sergeant-major was soon on the scene, and after numerous enquiries had been made he proceeded to inform the Major. The latter was seated at dinner in the wardroom, and while the sergeant-major was giving a statement of the incident to him some of the officers near commenced to laugh. The narrative was not quite clear to the Major, and interrupting, he asked, "Who did you say threw the chicken ?" At this the sergeant-major became slightly confused and blurted out, "White man threw the chicken at black man, sir !" There was much laughter at this, but the Major relieved the situation by saying, "All right, sergeant-major, I'll see you after dinner about it." Occasionally after that someone in the barracks would shout "Who threw the chicken ?" This would be answered by a number in chorus, "White man threw the chicken at black man, sah !"

* * * *

Another evening, following an argument, an ex-bugler said he was open to make an even money bet that no one in the barracks could eat two pounds of sausages in half-an-hour. Jock accepted the offer, and handed over ten shillings on condition that the attempt should be made immediately after the disperse from "evening quarters" the following day. On the day appointed Jock ate for dinner just a small piece of dry bread and some vegetables, making the excuse that he felt just a little excited. It was "make and mend day" on board, and as the weather on deck was rather cold and disagreeable, the majority of the men took the opportunity to have a siesta ; and things being quiet, Jock, unknown to the others, made for the forecastle and there paced up and down till the bugler sounded "evening quarters." After the dismiss from "quarters," the sausages were emptied from two tins on to a soup plate, then the tins were placed bottoms up on top of the sausages, and the whole put in one of the ovens in the admiral's galley, in order that every drop of grease would drain on to the plate. While this was being done a crowd of about 200 had gathered near, many standing on stools, and when the hot plate containing the sausages and the liquid fat was placed before Jock, great interest was aroused.

After his meagre dinner and exposure on deck he felt so famished that within ten minutes all the sausages had been eaten. But here a problem presented itself : there was so much hot fat left on the plate that he estimated that by dipping bread in it, in the usual way, it

would require more than he was inclined to eat. However, he was determined to win the ten shillings. Lifting the plate with both hands to his lips and tilting it, he began to sip the grease, and continued thus till the plate was nearly clear. Then taking a small piece of dry bread he wiped as much of the fat as he could on to it and ate it. This was done repeatedly till the plate was absolutely clean. He then demanded his winnings, and was surprised to be told by the ex-bugler that he must sit at the table till the half-hour was up. Judging by the number of protests that were being made it was apparent that a number of other bets had been made on the issue. Jock, however, was not perturbed, and getting a newspaper, he began folding pieces of the paper into different shapes, thus entertaining the crowd till the call went, " Time's up ! "

At this a shout went up so loud that several of the officers demanded to know the cause of it, and as a result Jock was censured and lectured by the Fleet Surgeon. Later, on being asked if he felt all right, he replied, " Splendid ! my only grievance is that I did not have more money to wager."

* * * *

On one occasion, while at Gibraltar, an ex British officer, Kaid Sir Harry McLean, Military Instructor to the Sultan of Morocco, came on board accompanied by several Moorish officers, to lunch with the Admiral and his staff. As the Moors were walking along the half deck, they stopped to watch Nutty, who happened to be at the entrance to his master's cabin, busy putting a brilliant polish on a hot water-can. Nutty, on looking up, and noticing that the shining can was interesting the visitors, felt that he must show how it was done. Putting up his right hand, and with an expression on his face as if he was asking them to stay a minute, he then showed them a tin containing metal polish, known in the service as " greasy paste," which he had in his left hand. Next picking up a small piece of rag with his right hand he applied some of the paste on it, then pointed to the brass plate on the cabin doorstep, possibly to draw their attention to its dirty condition, and after that he energetically rubbed the paste from the rag all over the plate. This done he picked up the polishing cloth, showed it to them, and again pointed towards the plate, then rubbed vigorously till he had the plate shining like a mirror. He then stood up, bowed slightly, and looked at them as if he was saying, " And that, gentlemen, concludes the performance." The Moors nodded in return, and smiling, walked on, evidently pleased with the act of the " silent magician."

* * * *

One afternoon Jock was playing inside-right for the ship's soccer team, and during a period that his team was applying a great deal of pressure on their opponents goal, he was startled at seeing the Fleet Paymaster with some friends walking along at his side of the field. He was wandering away from the touch-line, thinking they would pass on and hoping the Fleet Paymaster would not recognise him, when the ball dropped right at his feet. Happening to be unmarked, and seeing an opening between the players to the goal, he at once drove the ball right in the net. Immediately a number of his club mates ran over and shook hands with him, but he was not as pleased about it as he should have been. As the shout went up when the goal was scored, the Fleet Paymaster and his friends stopped, and looking on the pitch, the former noticed that it was his servant who was the marksman, and when the forwards lined up again near the centre line, he warmly congratulated Jock on his success. But Jock felt very uneasy, his face went red, he wanted to be many yards away from the Fleet Paymaster—not that he was so much afraid of praise, but before leaving the ship he discovered that his football boots were not in order, and being anxious not to disappoint the others, he tried on his master's elastic sided boots. It was these he was playing in, and he was worried that his master might notice them. A few days later the Fleet Paymaster, pointing to two pairs of boots lying on the deck of his cabin, said to Jock, " There are two pairs of boots I never wear now, you may dispose of them." One of the pairs was the elastic-sided boots, and Jock was left guessing as to whether the Fleet Paymaster did not notice that he had them on during the match, or if he thought his servant had on occasions worn both pairs.

* * * *

To anything Pat was told to do he had a habit of always saying, " Very good, sor ! " His master did not think this suitable, and on one occasion asked, " Why always this ' very good, sir ' ? " There are a number of things I want you to do that are sometimes not very good. Do you not think it would be better to say, " Ay, ay, sir ? "

" Very good, sor ! " replied Pat.

" You're a fool ! "

" Sure, an' there's a pair of us, sor ! "

" Yes, you and your father."

" Bedad, an' that's a good wan," chuckled Pat.

* * * *

When our friends had been about a year in the ship a change of flag officers took place, but the new flag captain was really rejoining, for he was commander in the ship when she first commissioned, and consequently he knew every hole and corner in her. He was a " live wire," and on account of his hurried movements was nicknamed " Trotters." His cabin was on the upper deck, near the main mast, and opposite the tops of the two ladders leading from the barracks.

The Sunday evening following his arrival, at a divine service held on the quarter-deck, the hymn sung to conclude the service was " Scatter seeds of kindness, scatter seeds of love." Nutty was present at this, and the words of the last hymn must have sunk deep into his heart, for shortly after the service he began softly on a dulcet note to sing them near the foot of the ladder. Some other marines joined in with him, and then the volume of sound increased ; but their religious feelings and the sound of their deep bass voices, instead of giving new found happiness to the Captain, who was in his cabin, speedily produced a feeling of irritation in him. Rushing to the top of one of the ladders, he called sharply, " Sergeant-major ! " One of the choristers looking up and seeing the Captain, made a signal for the others to stop, then went to inform the sergeant-major that the Captain had shouted for him. After his interview with the Captain the sergeant-major told the singers they were being reported for making a disturbing noise outside the Captain's cabin. The following fore-

noon, therefore, they were each sentenced to three days 10 A. Shortly after this a paper was seen attached to the marines' notice board, and on this some unconscious humorist had written in block letters the following :—

" Scatter seeds of kindness they sang in all their blindness,
But the seeds they were scattered to the winds,
For ' Trotters ' came along to stop their pious song,
And now they're doing ' 10 A " for their sins."

As soon as the sergeant-major had knowledge of it the paper was taken down and destroyed. For a long time Nutty was suspected of being the author of it, but he claimed to be innocent.

* * * *

In the beginning of 1902 Jock left with his master to join H.M.S. *Grafton* at Chatham, which was leaving for the Pacific station. The *Majestic* at the time was lying alongside the South Railway Jetty, Portsmouth, and as Jock was about to disembark, Nutty and Pat went forward and shook hands with him.

" A soldier's farewell ! " said Nutty smiling.

" A marine's ! " added Pat.

" What's a marine's ? " asked Jock.

" The same as a soldier's, but with a wreath round it," chuckled Pat.

" Well, the skin off your noses. So long, Nutty ! So long, Pat ! "

" A pleasant journey and the best of luck, Jock," shouted the latter's friends as he descended the gangway.

It did not take Jock long to reach the Harbour Station, but before entering he turned round to have a parting look at the ship in which he had spent so many happy times, and as he did so he could see Nutty and Pat on the fore bridge waving their arms. Jock waved his right arm in return, and then entered the station, feeling as if he was tearing himself away from two of the best of pals. He never met them again, and the next time he saw the ship was just before she was torpedoed off the Dardanelles during the Great War. Such is life !

THE END.

THE ROYAL MARINES IN CHINA.

We reproduce the following by kind permission of the *Liverpool Echo* :—

IN SHANGHAI.

How We Stand. When Restraint Tells.

An English Missionary on Life in the City at times like these.

The position of his fellow-countrymen in the International Settlement of Shanghai puzzles the average Englishman. " Why can't the defending forces do something besides defend ? " he asks impatiently. " Why don't our gunboats open fire and blow up the Chinese city ? That would settle them. They would soon see we aren't going to stand any nonsense ! "

But what would be the effect of such a demonstration ? It would mean that the life of every foreigner in Shanghai and in the interior of China would be in jeopardy. This I know from personal experience.

Just five years ago I was one of a party of missionaries, beseiged in our own house by a mob of Chinese Communists. We had no friends to help us. Shanghai and its forces were nearly a thousand miles away. The crowd surged round our house shouting, " Kill the foreign devils ! " " Burn their houses ! " and we thought our last hour had arrived.

Suddenly there came a lull in the activities of the mob, and they drew off a little to hear a message that had just been brought. This message saved us.

It was the story of the Hankow " incident," where a handful of British Marines had held the Concession against a hostile Chinese crowd. With superhuman patience, though insulted and stoned and spit upon, they had refrained from shooting. If one rifle had been fired, death would have quickly come upon us. But the restraint of those Marines saved our lives, and we were allowed to go free. J.P.

AMPHIBIOUS OPERATIONS.

A correspondent sends us the following account of the operations of Colonel J. F. Crease, C.B., R.M.A., (Colonel Commandant, R.M.A. 1888-1891), of which an account appeared in the March issue of the Journal.

ONE OF THE EARLIEST EXAMPLES OF COMBINED OPERATIONS, INFLUENCE OF SEA POWER, ACTION ON INTERIOR LINES, Etc., BUT NOT TO BE FOUND IN ANY TEXT BOOK.

Place of Campaign.

London and County of Hants Volunteers, based on Winchester, attack Portsmouth from N. and E. Portsmouth garrison are holding Portsdown Hill Forts as first and Hilsea Lines as second line of defence.

N.B.—Colonel Crease, having expressed an opinion that the Portsmouth Defences could be taken in reverset was given permission by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaugh, G.O.C., to attempt to do so with Royal Marines.

A battalion R.M.A., ditto R.M.L.I. (Portsmouth) embarked 7 a.m. in *Bulldog, Snap, Pike* and other gunboats of the " flat-iron " variety, and steamed up Langstone Harbour at 9 a.m.—zero hour. Heavy rain, visibility bad, and tempers frayed. Landing was made just south of Hayling Ferry. A specially selected advanced party rushed Fort Cumberland (held by Militia Artillery). Our objective was the Ravelin Gate—the key of which appeared out of someone's pocket ; we were through it and into F.C.

We then marched off through Milton to Hilsea, capturing the C.R.A. and O.C. Hants Volunteer Artillery en route, as they were riding home for a spot of lunch.

N.B.—Probably one of the caricatures was that of these two officers, Colonels Younger and Twiss, standing bareheaded before Colonel Crease, who orders " make them prisoners."

" Here I am, your Royal Highness, with 5,000 men, and I have the Hilsea defences at my mercy," was Col. Crease's report. What H.R.H. said in reply is not on record !

The manoeuvres over, the canteen cart with pork pies and beer arrived, with a limited supply of minerals for the T.Ts. ; afterwards there was a march past in Hilsea drill field and a march back to quarters.

The " mud-patten " party were not in action on this occasion. They were a party of unwilling volunteers, under Lieut. Forbes MacKay, their field of operation the glory hole.

Another incident in Colonel Crease's career was when he was commanding a "blue" force at manoeuvres, he produced a battery of 9-pdr. guns from a barn, manned them, horsed them with cart horses, and then claimed artillery superiority over his "red" opponent.

J.L.H.

A correspondent sends the following reminiscences of Col. Crease.

As you started telling yarns about Toby Crease, I think you might include the following, which seems to me to be too good not to be recorded in the History of the R.M.A. To appreciate them at their best you ought to have heard the way they used to be told by Major F. G. Kappey, a great actor who hit off "Toby" to the life, and used to keep his audience in roars of laughter when he told them. I know them to be true for I was in barracks on each occasion of their happening.

It is almost impossible to reproduce the humour on paper, but to get the humour at all you must picture "Toby" as represented in the cartoons last month, add a Canadian accent, a bouncing, self-confident manner. He was an awful "liar," as you will see in the sense that he scarcely can have imagined that his "lies" would be believed. Here goes for an attempt.

When he was a Lieut.-Col., one Saturday morning he took a Battalion for drill on the Glacis. The Commandant in his daily exercise rode out to look on, but as he approached the Glacis, he was astounded and amused to see "Toby" thrown from his horse and rolling on the turf in front of the Battalion. He returned quietly to the Office without having betrayed his presence. Shortly afterwards, Crease came in to report the return of the Battalion.

Commandant—"So you took a toss this morning, Crease!"

"Toby" (rapidly, confidently and with good humour) "Very nearly Colonel, ver-ry ne-arly."

This became so much a Corps saying that for years. afterwards no-one definitely committed a fault or caused an accident without the addition from someone, "Very nearly, Colonel, ver-ry nearly."

Still a Lieut.-Col. and again on the Glacis, Fort Cumberland. The second day of D.A.G.'s Inspection. According to the then custom a Brigade of two Battalions had been formed for close order drill, different Officers were fallen out by D.A.G. (the then rank of what is now A.G., R.M.) to display their skill or ignorance! "Toby" was fallen out to drill the Brigade, giving *detail* for the movements.

Toby—"Very good sir." To the Brigade—"*Now*, I'm going to drill the Brigade, giving *exact* detail for every movement. *Now* when I give the order "The Brigade will advance, Move!' the whole Brigade will advance, stepping off with the left foot. The *left* foot, remember, *not the right*! Now then wait for the order!"

"The Brigade will advance. Move! As you were; Now men, that will not do at all. I distinctly saw some men preparing to step off with the right foot! Now we will try this movement again. The left foot, remember and I hope you will do it smartly! *Now, now, now*! Wait for the order! 'The Brigade will advance—move' Splendid! Splendid! I knew I could make you do it well!"

It was the most marvellous piece of burlesque acting, either as originally performed by Crease, possibly unconscious burlesque, or as related by Kaeppy!

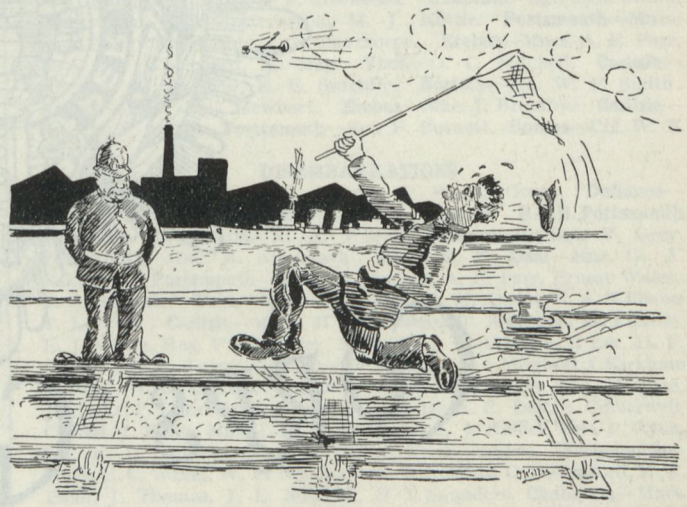
Third story. Crease, now Commandant, and the Officers R.M.A. has asked H.R.H.The Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief of the Army, to dine with us at Eastney. For days and nights beforehand the Band and Drums had been rehearsed in doing a Tattoo march, with torches, round the Parade ground. After dinner the Duke, without explanation or notice was drawn to the Balcony, and the march began. H.R.H. graciously expressed pleasure at the performance and added:—"It must have taken a lot of rehearsal."

Toby—"Oh no, Your Royal Highness, quite *spontaneous*, I assure you, *quite* spontaneous!"

There were many more yarns, but I think these three are the best.

J.M.R.

THE NAMELESS CARTOON.



?

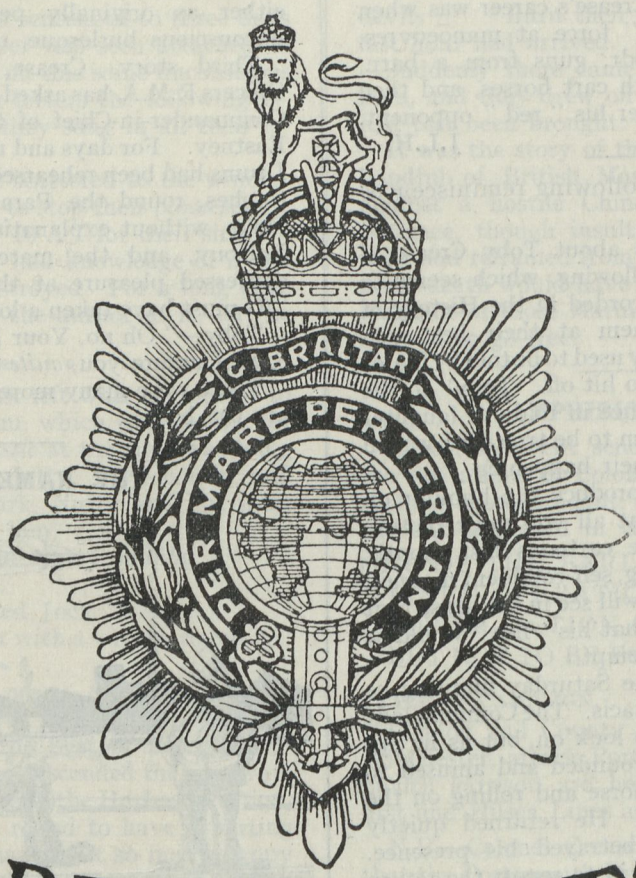
This cartoon was reproduced in our March issue without caption. Briefly, the story was this: H.M.S. Diabolical has returned to Hevenport. Shortly after arrival the sentry on the keyboard discovers something missing, and reports it to the Corporal of the Watch, who reports it to the First Lieutenant. It appears that without the missing article a terrible catastrophe may befall the ship.

What is it, then, that the Corporal is searching for so diligently? Is it the second badge of the sentry which stands in such jeopardy? Is it the third stripe of the Corporal? Is it the vacant half-stripe, so badly wanted by the First Lieutenant, or is it . . . . . ?

A prize of £1 will be given to the reader who gives the best answer to this problem. Solutions should not exceed 200 words, and the prize must be taken in kind from the wares of an advertiser in the Journal.

EXCHANGES.

Will any G.S. Marine (Plymouth Division) wishing to change to Chatham, please communicate with Ch. X. 736, Mne. A. E. Stead, H.M.S. *Valiant*.



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Lt.-Col. W. H. L. Tripp, D.S.O., M.C., to Col. 2nd Comdt. (Po.) vice Gardiner, 30-11-31.

Major and Bt. Lt.-Col. G. Rutledge to Lt.-Col. (Po.) vice Tripp, 30-11-31.

Capt. C. Brooke-Short to Major (Ch.) vice Rutledge, 30-11-31.

Major A. D. Welch to Lt.-Col. (Po.) vice Snepp, 22-12-31.

Capt. A. N. Williams to Major vice Welch and seconded, 22-12-31.

Capt. T. H. Jameson, D.S.O., to Major (Ply.) vice Sinclair, 18-1-32

Capt. F. C. Law, D.S.C. to Major (Ch.) vice Jameson, 18-1-32.

Major G. H. Kendle to Lt.-Col. (Po.) 1-4-32.

Major C. F. Jerram, C.M.G., D.S.O., (retd.) to Lt.-Col. (retd.) 30-11-31

Major A. K. Evans, O.B.E., M.C., (retd.) to Lt.-Col. (retd.) 22-12-31.

Sergt.-Major A. J. Bryant (S. of M.) to Lt. (Q.M.) as Company Officer, 9-4-32.

Lt.-Col. W. S. Poe, D.S.O., to Colonel (retd.) 1-4-32.

RETIREMENTS.

Lt. J. Watts (Q.M.) on account of age, 9-4-32.

ABSORPTIONS.

Capt. S. G. Cutler (Ply.) vice Brooke-Short, 30-11-31.

Capt. F. P. C. Lordon (Ply.) vice Williams, 22-12-31.

Capt. R. C. Bullock, (Po.) vice Law, 18-1-32.

Capt. H. Mc C. Slater (Ch.) vice Thomas, 5-2-32.

Capt. R. D. Hales, (Ch.) vice Rendell, 12-2-32.

CONFIRMATIONS.

Proby. Lt. G. H. Stockley, (Po.) as Lieut., 1-9-31.

Proby. Lt. A. O. Powell, (Ply.) as Lieut., 1-9-31.

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Capt. H. T. Tollemache and Lt. C. S. Watson to *York* on recomng.

Major and Bt. Lt.-Col. C. H. Coode to *Vivid* as S.O.R.M.Staff C.-in-C. vice Kendle, 3-3-32.

Capt. L. Priestley to *Dunedin* under New Zealand Govt.

Major A. P. Dawson to *Victory* (tempy.) as S.O.R.M. Staff C.-in-C., vice Pope, 15-4-32.

Capt. C. A. Power to *Resolution* from Sandhurst, 3-5-32.

Capt. T. A. Smythe to Sandhurst vice Power.

APPOINTMENTS.

Rev. J. K. Wilson, B.A., R.N., to *Pembroke* for Depot R.M. Deal, 1-4-32.

Rev. G. W. Page, A.K.C., R.N. to *Warspite*, 1-4-32.

Major N. I. Eastman as Supt. R.N.S. of M. vice Welch, 23-3-32.

Major G. H. Kendle as Paymaster (Po.) vice Poe, 1-4-32.

Lt. (Q.M.) J. H. Wilson (Deal) as 2nd Q.M., vice Watts, 9-4-32.

Lt. T. P. Honnon, as A.D.C. to the Governor of Queensland, 30-4-32.

Lt. (Q.M.) J. Watts (S. of M.) as Company Officer vice Wilson (tempy) 1-4-32.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr/Sgt.—A. C. Hutton, G. W. Mettam.

To Sergt.—Claude Butler, T. C. Stonehouse, H. V. Hesketh, J. B. Weston, W. A. Rolfe.

To Cpl.—N. W. Barnard, F. W. Rogers, W. G. Clapson, J. S. Watling.

EMBARKATIONS.

Curacoa—Mne. S. J. Coombs. **Canterbury**—Sergt. Alex Leslie, Mnes. A. V. Durling, Albert Cohen, Bugler E. E. Meade. **Cambrian**—Cpl. C. J. H. Cossey, Mnes. Arthur Godfrey, John Mitchell. **Delhi**—Mne. Frank West. **Furious**—Mne. A. E. Frost.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Vindictive—Mne.. Harold Weston. **Ramillies**—Cpl. F. C. Tucker. **Cambrian**—Cpl. A. W. Smyth, Mnes. A. J. Mercer, Edward Walsh, H. H. Mathews. **Canterbury**—Sgt. F. J. Betteridge. **Valiant**—Mne. W. J. Tolhurst. **St. Helena**—Cpl. E. W. Ryves.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Clr/Sgts. G. E. Thompson, J. W. Preston, M.S.M., W. T. Attwood, Mne. A. H. Hayward.

Physically unfit for R.M. Service—Sergt. A. T. Craddock, Mne. W. S. C. Bristow, Bd. Boy R. C. M. Davis.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. Ronald Haxby.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Q.M.S.I.—Clr/Sgt. C. H. Barker.

To C.S.M.—Clr/Sgt. G. C. W. Bendall.

To Staff Clerk, R.M.O.—Sgts. John Leary, John Harris.

To Clr/Sgt.—Sgt. A. J. Howard.

To Sgt.—Cpls. G. D. Cole, F. J. S. Gibson, C. E. Rappe, H. G. V. Wood, Harold Arnold, Frank Langley.

To Cpl.—L/Cpl. A. H. Beaton, Mnes. C. E. Picken, W. G. Case, W. Slade, J. S. Watling, F. E. Harvey, H. J. Smith.

EMBARKATIONS.

Curacoa—Clr/Sgt. H. H. Howard, Sgt. Bidwell, Cpl. W. J. Hayward, Cpl. G. H. Carter, Mnes. B. J. Murphy, John Pearson, W. J. Tizard, H. J. S. Browning, B. W. P. Robinson, G. H. Turner, Alexander Walker, H. A. Davis, Harry Hodgson, T. A. Raven, Terence O'Connor, Archibald Small, Jack Peel, J. H. Smith, A. M. Dixon, M. R. Bryne, A. D. Jackson, Clement March, W. G. Maple, E. E. Blackburn, O. P. Everett, W. F. Warren, F. R. Mathews, W. L. Kirkland, W. E. Jones, W. A. G. Cook, Bugr. G. E. Russell. **Champion**—Cpls. Chris. Longman, H. A. Swinbourne, Mnes. A. E. Crick, D. A. Ford. **Victory**—Mnes. G. F. Cox, Wm. Penny, R. E. Hardy, W. E. C. Dance. **St. Vincent**—C/Sgt. S. G. Tilley, Cpl. E. J. Scott, Mnes. Henry Fry, G. C. Cross. **Dryad**—W. W. Warner. **Dolphin**—Mne. John Forshaw. **Excellent**—Mne. W. E. Taylor. Boy Bugr. E. A. C. Dawson. **Furious**—Mnes. Walter Hill, S. J. D. Peddlesden.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Dolphin—Cpl. C. W. Searl, C. N. Dunning, Mnes. W. H. Carter, Fdk. Stubbington. **Dryad**—Mne. W. F. Brown. **Champion**—Cpl. C. E. Bloomfield, Sgt. T. H. Davis, Mnes. W. H. Pritchard, R. H. Fellows. **Curlew**—Mne. W. G. Paints. **Victory**—Clr/Sgt. H. H. Howard, Mnes. G. S. Illedge, R. V. Dunbar, D. F. William, Wm. McGeown, A. W. Parsons, John Ansty, Fredk. Jones. **Curacoa**—Sgt. K. G. Gunter, Cpl. H. C. Tyler, Mne. Horace Ambrose. **Royal Sovereign**—Sgt. James Gardner, Sgt. J. R. Walker. **London**—Mne. Edward Aubrey. **Courageous**—Mne. R. R. Cox. **St. Vincent**—Mnes. A. E. W. Golborn, Geo. Doidge, David Chesterman, Sgt. F. G. Wood, Bugler W. J. Mayne. **Curacoa**—Clr/Sgt. Theodore McArdle, Cpl. J. C. Moncar, Mnes. P. L. White, Jim Preece, Sidney Fawcett, F. H. P. Tusson, P. W. McIlmail, Alex. Bishop, N. J. Matthews, W. S. Batty, Harry White, J. F. Currey, E. F. Porter, D. T. Pizzie, D. J. G. Tolley, E. A. Betts, Harry Norris, Clifford, Wallsgrove, J. T. Summons, J. J. Hutchins, Valintine Harvey, A. H. Waters, W. E. Partridge, H. G. Simpkins, C. H. Chadwick, W. W. Johnson, G. W. H. Dacre, Harry Lewty, A. S. Head, Alfred Harris. **Royal Sovereign**—Clr./Sgt. Frank Rowland, Sgt. W. F. Lawrence, Mnes. Henry Clarke, W. B. Sweetzir, James Coulter, Fredk. Saunders, A. J. Dear, J. H. Pratt, L. F. Seldon, Charles Painter, R. A. Buss, R. C. F. Palmer, G. E. Hancock, L. F. A. Hacker, R. H. A. Gosling, A. W. Hall, Edward Hankinson, A. J. Staly, G. L. Groocock, S. E. Pullen, A. M. Thomas, L. J. Almond, Terrence O'Neal, F. J. Lucas.

AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medals.—Sgt. Charles Windley, Mnes. W. F. Langford, E. G. Barrett, L. J. Lane, H. G. Collins, Charles Course, J. M. Neal.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Mne. A. R. Fydo, Musn. A. L. Downer, Sgt. S. G. Hedges, C.S.M. H. A. Stone, Sgt. D. E. Prescott, Clr/Sgt. T. Crosby, Sgt. Henry Norris, Mnes. Harry Wiltshire, Mne. Herbert Houghton, Charlie Laker, R. J. King, Geo. Doidge, S. W. Moyse.

N.L.B.E.—Boy Bugler A. W. Henning.

Invalided—Cpl. C. V. Cripps, Mne. Frank Watson.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

From *Egmont* to *Curacoa*—Mne. P. L. White—From *Resolution* to *Revenge*—Mnes. W. F. Robinson, E. C. Johnson, S. L. Ball, R. H. Chivers, J. W. Arnold, P. W. Jeeves. From *Dautnless* to *Durban*—Cpl. Herbert Wathall. From *Revenge* to *Resolution*—Mne. E. F. Tarrent. From *Royal Sovereign* to *Revenge*—Mnes. A. G. Lewis, H. F. Lee, H. L. Fay, Boy Bugler Jack Westcott. From *Revenge* to *Egmont*—Mne. A. L. Darby. From *Courageous* to *Egmont*—Mne. J. J. Izzard. From *Revenge* to *London*—Mne. H. L. Fay. From *Egmont* to *Courageous*—Mne. F. H. Whitlock.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To be C.S.M. in "G" Coy.—Clr/Sgt. C. W. Tugwell.

To be Clr/Sgt.—Sgt. B. W. Wallburton.

To be Sergt.—Cpl. C. W. Bevis.

To be Cpl.—Mnes. J. E. Rex, T. J. Gauntlett.

APPOINTMENTS.

Military Training Instructor (2nd Class) Clr/Sgt. A. G. South.

Motor Transport Driver—Mne. Brazier.

EMBARKATIONS.

Champion—Cpl. J. Edmonds, Mnes. H. J. Reeves H. A. Hackwell. **Portsmouth Command**—Mne. C. W. Taylor. **Deal**—Mnes. G. A. Llewellyn, G. W. Puddifoot. **Chatham**—Mne. R. A. Willey. **Aldershot** Mne. John Lilly. **Carlisle**—Sgts. A. G. Wiltshire, A. H. Symons, Cpls. A. Crear, S. J. Bonning, H. Wood, Bug. K. W. J. Davies, Mnes. A. F. Bellis, E. J. Larter, W. F. Cridland, R. W. Dawson, T. J. Badlan, D. E. Price, F. H. Ingerson, A. A. Perry, J. Evoy, W. E. Blackmore, J. Briggs, L. Fellows, S. J. Williams, J. Craig, G. Lang, J. E. Dunn, R. Bassett, B. J. Boote, B. Wilson, G. W. Clifton, H. S. Baker, R. W. Hellyer, E. Phillips, R. Bowcock, A. Douglas, A. T. Wilson, L. J. Yearly. **Vivid**—Mne. G. W. Pope. **Portsmouth.**—Cpls. E. Jervis, H. L. Smallshaw, Mne. L. T. Townsend. **Chatham**—Sgt. Cyril Swain. **Ceres**—Mnes. H. Easterbrook, M. J. Kettle. **Portsmouth**—Mnes. F. J. Bolt. **Deal**—Mne. J. E. Banthorpe. **Erebus**—Mnes. A. E. Parr, W. J. E. Woodward, H. May. **Vivid**—G. C. Mitchell. **Carlisle**—Mnes. T. W. Dominy, E. E. Sutcliffe. **Norfolk**—Cpl. W. P. Smith. **Rodney**—Mne. W. G. Mewhort. **Erebus**—Mne. J. Brumby. **Carlisle**—Bug. M. E. Murch. **Portsmouth**—Sgt. F. Burnett. **Comus**—Cpl. W. E Prodger.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Portsmouth—Mnes. L. J. Yearly, V. W. A. Green. **Defiance**—Mne. C. T. M. Rickards. **Deal**—Cpl. E. A. J. Searle. **R.N.B. Portsmouth** Mnes. R. H. Lawson, R. A. Willey. **Rodney**—Clr/Sgt. P. Grey. **Portsmouth**—Mne. R. Ainsworth. **Depot R. M. Deal**—Mne. G. A. Pakeman. **Portsmouth**—Mnes. F. Moxam, A. E. Parr, Ernest Wales, R. R. Spankie. **Deal.**—Mnes. S. W. Allen, A. M. Austin, H. A. Williams T. Locklin. **Carlisle**—Mnes. H. G. Haslam, T. Millward, E. Luxton, E. J. Watts, Bug. F. V. Bailey, Mnes. W. J. Watkins, S. J. Lee, H. V. Byner, J.W.Anderson, Cpl.A.Pee,W.R.Moore, F.A.Mewhort,J.Kirkham C. Bood, W. H. Cotterill, Sgt. S. W. Trott, G. E. Lavis, F. A. Herman, J. Clarke, P. J.Mirrett, T. Moran, F. L. Hodge, A. E. Day, A. Culverwell, Clr/Sgt. J. Kelly, Mne. J. H. Horwell, Cpl. L. J. Hellier, Mne. P. Ryan, Sgt. E. J. Griffiths, Mne. B. Bailey, F. A. Rogers. **Portsmouth**—Mnes. E. C. Wring, W. P. Northcott, S. T. Golding, C. Hannaford, H. R. Paull, J. Thomas, J. L. Mitchell, H. T. Saunders. **Champion**—Mnes. H. Reeves, H. J. Hackwell, Cpl. J. Edmonds. **Cardiff**—Mne. A. T. Pilther. **Erebus**—Mnes. A. Pope, F. Covey, H. Maker. **Vivid**—Clr.-Sgt. T. H. Radcliffe. **Carlisle**—Mne. C. J. Vincent. **Portsmouth**—Mnes. H. A. Hunn, A. C. Kenny, T. B. Ash. **Aldershot**—Mne. J. Lilley. **Ceres**—Mnes. B. H. Counsell, H. T. Hall. **Carlisle**—S. G. Noakes. **Portsmouth**—Mnes. L. C. Oakley' S. Thurtle. **Queen Elizabeth**—Clr/Sgt. B. Taverner, Sgts. A. J. Wiggington, J. St. Freeman, Mnes. T. R. Gauntlett, W. C. Griggs, T. I. Williams, A. Jones, W. J. J. Pearce, **Portsmouth**—Mne. A. Hurley. **Norfolk**—Cpl. F. T. Saunders. **Comus**—Cpl. N. Scott. **Erebus**—Mne. C. J. French. **Rodney**—Mne. W. J. Colley. **Furious**—Mnes. P. N. Thurston, H. C. C. Sweetland. **Portsmouth**—Mne. J. W. Henbest.

MEDALS.

L.S. and G.C. Medals.—Mnes. W. J. Wright, R. E. Ford, A. T. Wilson.

Victory Medal (Post Armistice).—Mnes. W. C. Jones, W. R. Grace, T. R. Packer, G. T. Ricketts.

DISCHARGES.

Term of 2nd Period.—C.S.M. W. G. Elliot, Mnes. W. B. Fowell, A.E.S. Copley.

Free on Compassionate grounds—Mne. T. J. Williams.

DEPOT.

PROMOTIONS.

To Sergt.—Cpl. T. C. Stonehouse.

To Clr/Sgt.—Sergt. H. Madelaine.

APPOINTMENTS.

To Barrack-Storeman—Mne. J. H. Reeday.

To Pioneer—Mne. D. H. Watts.

To Pioneer—Mne. A. E. Mackenzie.

To Dispenser—Sergt. J. R. Walker.

To Barber—Mne. Chiswell.

To Butcher—Mne. J. E. Banthorpe.

MOVES.

To Chatham—Mnes. F. V. West and S. J. Hicks.
To Portsmouth—Cpls. A. H. Brannan, C. N. Muir and H. F. Watson.
To Plymouth—Cpl. E. A. J. Searle, Mnes. J. Manuel and S. Geldert.

MEDALS.

L.S. & G.C. Medal—Mne. F. A. T. Baker.
King's Badge.—Mne. A. J. Wadley (181st Squad).

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Clr/Sgt. J. W. Preston, M.S.M.
N.L.B.E.—Mnes. H. F. Aslett and R. A. Gard.

R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

PROMOTIONS.

To Bdmtr. (W.O.)—Coy. S.M. G. L. Read, L.R.A.M.
To Bdmtr. 1st Class—Bdmtr. 2nd Class J. H. Matthews.
To Bdmtr. 2nd Class—Bd. Cpl. Edward King (H.M.S. *Glorious*)
To Bd. Cpl.—Musn. A. J. Bennett.

APPOINTMENTS.

The following N.C. Officers have been nominated for the various appointments as stated :—

For Q.M.S., i/c Stores—Bdmtr. 1st Class W. H. Tibble.
Coy. Sergt.-Major—Bdmtr. 1st Class V. C. Joyce.
For Clerk (Staff Office)—Bdmtr. 2nd Class A. E. Collier.

EMBARKATIONS.

Curacoa—Bdmtr. 1st Class W. N. Davis, Bd. Cpl. A. G. F. Rowson, Musns. Joseph Norman, Alfred Simpson, D. A. Randall, C. A. Eycott, J. E. Baker, Reginald Smith, W. A. R. Kerr, H. O. Colombo, Mostyn Cole, William Meadows, Frederick Brown, W. G. G. Rich, Band Boy G. J. Westbrook. **Rodney**—Bdmtr. 2nd Class V. C. Hardy. **Ganges**—Musn. J. A. Scardifield. **Vivid**—**(R.N.B.)**—Musn. G. F. Kelly. **Pembroke**—**(R.N.B.)**—Bdmtr. 1st Class B. H. Smith.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Royal Sovereign—Bdmtr. 2nd Class A. E. Collier, Bd. Cpl. L. T. Washburn, Musns. C. Wratten, A. E. S. Bashford, R. H. Jones, J. F. Minns, W. A. L. Smith, R. E. Burke, E. W. G. Jackson, F. T. Lewis. J. F. Gray, W. H. Breeze, A. C. Rowland, G. S. S. Langridge. **Rodney**—Bdmtr. 1st Class J. H. Matthews.

ADVANCEMENTS.

The undermentioned Band Boys have been advanced to Musns. :—E. H. C. Pragnell (**Dorsetshire**), G. H. J. Rogers, R. H. Fowler (**Kent**), R. G. E. Wilson (**York**), W. G. Martin (H.Q.).

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Musn. Gordon Letts, James Mackay, A. I. Downer.

Invalided—Musns. H. V. Willis, Band Boy R. C. M. Davis.

PORTSMOUTH.

SENIORITY LIST—CORPORALS.

I	II	III
D. J. Treadwell	Frank Pavey	W. E. H. Yates
R. H. B. Leonard	C. N. Dunning	J. M. Gough
E. V. Tunnell	F. C. Edgeley	W. P. P. Williams
Bert. Smith	G. F. W. Barber	A. E. Ebsworth
F. H. Matthews	Ed. Catterall	Alfred Martin
James Bell	C. M. Muir	F. H. Preston
T. H. Howe	H. A. Sellex	L. E. Rappe
E. J. Giles	B. G. Cook	A. A. Cripps
Geo. Flowers	Harry Ellis	R. A. Curtis
W. J. Brand	C. H. G. Fricker	W. J. Hayward
W. T. Boniface	A. V. Barr	E. M. Hallford
William Crichton	A. F. A. Harris	J. C. Mullins
J. D. L. Press, C.G.M.	C. J. Avey	H. J. Davis
C. V. Martin	G. V. Cornelius	Thos. Charlton
E. G. Gouge	P. T. Wiggington	R. G. Docherty
Harry Newton	G. A. Travers	F. G. Wallis
H. Peplow	F. G. Mills	E. F. Doughty
F. W. Warwick	A. C. E. Milne	W. G. Saunders
Thos. Stanfield	Ed. Pratt	W. E. Williams
W. A. Herage	T. W. Thorne	Thos. Cathie
P. G. Berry	R. P. Ellis	Jas. McLaverty
G. H. Rawlins	E. J. Miller	F. J. Whapshott
Harry Goodwin	Sidney Horner	Wm. Perkins
W. T. Hanham	W. T. Warren	A. G. King
W. E. Newman	G. W. Barnes	D. H. Simpson
F. A. Kenyon	W. F. B. Rowlatt	A. J. Cook
Fred. Hunt	Cecil Elsey	E. E. Kinnaird
Chas. Underwood	Frank Greenwood	R. H. Brown
P. H. Dwyer	E. P. Layzell	J. Coker
R. F. Wort	E. G. Cooper	W. Paulson
H. F. Hopper	G. A. Chandler	Henry Torrens
J. W. Pritlove	F. J. Chapman	A. E. Thompson
H. J. Keillor	A. E. Lovell	J. H. Buckle
C. I. Budd	W. A. L. Day	C. T. Pilgrim
C. R. Dyer	W. C. Cooper	A. G. F. Eatwell
G. A. Brown	A. F. Burnett	T. R. Gale
A. G. Wood	E. E. Wheaton	Ed. Moore
H. R. Stenning	John Pavey	G. H. Samuels
S. E. Baker	G. E. Horrocks	Sydney Woodward
W. E. Lewington	W. J. Taylor	G. B. W. Lucas
H. E. Norris	E. A. E. Hartnell	E. E. Young
N. L. May	H. C. Goodall	C. F. Young
G. A. V. Brown	Chris. Longman	G. H. Sims
D. E. Sprackling	Albert Morgan	H. A. Swinbourne
F. A. Jennings	C. E. Bloomfield	G. H. Carter
Frank Green	E. J. S. Fahey	C. L. Wood
H. H. Pittard	S. R. Press	A. F. Prescott
E. C. Butcher	A. C. Instrall	H. B. Bland
A. C. Carter	E. J. Scott	E. A. Tawney
J. C. Reeves	C. F. Axtell	M. C. Watson
C. S. Wood	G. E. Thrower	A. Rutledge
E. C. Dollery	W. C. Drodge	H. H. Budd
J. A. Eggo	A. H. Merckel	A. Clarke
R. E. H. Bethell	W. C. Davis	W. E. Meadows
J. C. F. Higgs	J. E. Draper	A. J. Blackham
G. R. Jefferson	L. V. Cassey	H. A. Fisher
F. P. G. Silsbury	B. V. P. Kendall	A. G. Wilson
F. W. Hatch	R. F. Harris	S. F. Barnes
A. H. Wiltshire	Archibald Russell	J. H. Buckler
Herbt. Wathall	C. E. Hurley	C. Muggeridge
Arthur Hague	H. C. Tyler	H. E. Hand
Alb. Green	Wm. Martin	R. J. Bottomley
B. F. Hillier	Ed. Garthwaite	H. A. Ashby
T. Dawkins	J. S. C. Cooper	L. J. Haidon
J. W. Bedford	W. V. Jenner	J. R. Mottram
E. S. Clark	E. J. Longhurst	A. E. Read
Ed. Parsons	W. J. Edbroke	R. M. Legg
W. H. Edwards	Jas. Bates	H. F. Watson
A. E. Kearns	T. F. Foulkes	Ben Jones
A. G. Harrison	D. C. Pinniger	A. A. Raven
Bert Coggins	Jas. Brennan	S. H. Colam
C. F. Cope	W. G. Crabtree	S. C. Prince-Cox
F. L. Jago	F. G. Stone	Geo. Marshall
G. H. Longhurst	D. J. Thompson	J. R. Collins
W. H. Wood	J. C. Moncar	H. E. Summers
C. S. Short	R. A. Lynn	H. J. Holton
Chas. Symes	F. G. Richards	J. Fisher
Horiace Phipp	G. E. Warham	G. E. Tanner
J. R. Thompson	C. W. Searle	F. G. Dunn
A. H. Brannan	J. K. G. Hamilton	A. F. Austin
W. G. A. Hardy	C. G. C. Kelsey	F. Thomson
A. Odey	Jno. Reynolds	J. D. Tallent
E. Ayling	Rich. Newman	H. G. Towills
W. S. Hill	L. C. Collins	A. H. Beaton
J. E. Livesy	H. F. Paice	C. E. Picken
P. D. F. Torrington	T. G. Charters	W. G. Case
R. G. Ashby	N. T. J. Smith	Wallace Slade
J. A. Spencer	F. M. D. Tallent	H. J. Smith
H. V. Roper	W. J. Bishop	F. E. Harvey
H. J. Walters		

PORTSMOUTH 1st 100 CANDIDATES.

I	II	III
Alan Clarke	H. C. Strong	H. A. Kent
Cecil Longley	R. J. Macauley	W. H. James
A. W. J. Phillips	J. C. Whitecross	A. E. Viney
E. J. Jarvis	L. G. Blackhah	G. E. Coombes
A. H. Corbyn	W. J. Priestley	T. S. Farmer
A. F. J. Prescott	J. G. Mackie	G. M. Graystone

W. F. C. Hyde
Harry Shiston
R. G. Fone
E. G. Funnell
F. W. Gronert
E. S. M. Gorman
A. S. B. Hopkins
E. A. S. Windle
C. T. Pilgrim
G. B. W. Lucas
F. W. J. Howell
J. H. Farmer
R. M. Allatt
Reginald Sturgess
W. R. Money
W. C. Ambridge
William Scott
W. J. Jeffery
A. W. Hall
F. O. Smith
E. J. Fishlock
W. W. Chandler
H. N. French
W. E. King
Richard Evans
W. C. Harber
Harry Lewty

W. J. James
Thos. Meakin
Albert Rutledge
H. E. Mullins
J. Pearce
P. Molloy
E. L. Bartlett
A. H. White
H. W. Oldfield
J. G. Bury
J. E. Owen
W. H. Green
E. E. Pentrell
H. Buckland
S. J. Trimble
C. E. Jackson
J. C. Paine
F. G. Earle
C. G. Houghton
N. Tierney
W. A. Beckett
R. A. Pitney
A. J. Dear
A. E. Chillcott
H. F. Davies
C. W. Ebdon
W. C. Moulds

A. Moore
C. Painter
S. F. Browne
R. Crawford
G. S. Priestnell
F. H. Nicholson
L. W. Mills
P. M. McIlmail
A. E. Rawlins
A. J. Ford
L. A. Taylor
S. Hickman
L. G. Bull
C. Griffiths
B. M. Booth
A. W. Budd
W. Johnson
G. E. Gough
S. L. James
H. Riddell
G. W. Dawkins
P. C. Jordan
A. W. Aymes
W. J. Moore
W. E. Wood
H. E. Austin
R. Garrod
A. Lymburn
P. Cake

ROYAL MARINES' DINNER CLUB.

The Annual Dinner has been arranged for Friday, 20th May, 1932, at the United Service Club, Pall Mall, at 7.45 p.m.

Lieut.-General E. J. Stroud, C.B., C.M.G., will preside.

The price of the dinner is 10/-, the balance being paid from the funds of the Dinner Club.

Members intending to dine are requested to inform the Hon. Secretary, 85, Whitehall, S.W.1., as early as possible and *not later than* 12*th May*, 1932.

Orders, miniature medals and decorations will be worn.

BIRTH.

On 20th February at 10 Shirley Road, Southsea, to Audrey, wife of Captain C. L. Edwards, R.M.—a daughter.

ENGAGEMENT.

MR. E. G. CLARKE AND MISS EAGLES.

The engagement is announced between Eric Godfrey, eldest son of Mr. William John Clarke, C.B.E., late of the Admiralty, and Mrs. Clarke, of " Wayside," Brockenhurst, Hampshire, and Blanche Margaret (Daisy), only child of the late General Henry Cecil Eagles, Royal Marine Light Infantry, and of Mrs. Eagles, of Aigle, Roborough, South Devon.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following :—

The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps, U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Royal Engineers' Journal, The Wire (Royal Corps of Signals), Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The London Scottish Regimental Journal, The Indian Army Ordnance Corps Gazette, The Sapper, (Royal Engineers), The Planesman (Royal Air Force), Green Howards' Gazette (Yorkshire Regiment), St. Georges Gazette (Northumberland Fusiliers), The Leatherneck (U.S. Marines Corps) The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry Journal, The Snapper (East Yorkshire Regiment), The Marine Corps Gazette, The Military College of Science Technical School Journal.

HISTORY OF THE R.M.A.

A number of copies of the History of the R.M.A., Vols. I and II, are still unsold. The prices have now been adjusted as follows :—

To ex-R.M.A. officers promoted from the ranks and ex-R.M.A. who are Warrant Officers, active or retired ..	£1 11 6
To ex-R.M.A., N.C.O.s and men ..	£1 0 0

The price to general buyers has been reduced from £3 3s. 0d., to £2 2s. 0d., for the two volumes.

It is hoped that as many readers of the Journal and their friends who can do so will purchase the remaining volumes. They are of great interest to all members of the Corps and form an invaluable companion to " Britain's Sea Soldiers."

Copies may be obtained from the Hon. Treasurer, R.M.A. History Fund, (Major-General G. L. Raikes, C.B., D.S.C., R.M., (Ret.) Millswood, South Brent. Devon, or through the Hon. Editor, *Globe and Laurel.*



OBITUARY.

Capt. R. L. del STROTHER.

We announce, with great regret, the death of Captain Ralph Lyndhurst del' Strother, R.M.L.I., (retired) which occurred on 9th February. 1932, near Paris.

Ralph del' Strother joined the Corps as a 2/Lieut. on 1st September, 1906. He was promoted Lieut. two years later. On 1st July 1908, after courses at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, he joined the Portsmouth Division, R.M.L.I., and he served at this and the Chatham Division until his embarkation in H.M.S. *Cornwallis* in August, 1910. He did duty in this ship until August 1912 and then disembarked to Chatham where he served until his appointment to H.M.S. *Aboukir* in August, 1913. He was only a short time in this ship and in August 1913 was appointed to H.M.S. *Colossus*, then a comparatively new super-dreadnought.

He served in H.M.S. *Colossus* until 1916 and was present at Jutland where the *Colussus* was hit. In November 1916 he was promoted temporary Captain and transferred to H.M.S. *Devonshire* then serving in the North America and West Indies Station. He was promoted Captain in January, 1917 and in October of the same year disembarked to Chatham.

He was one of the officers selected to take part in the attack on Zeebrugge on St. George's day 1918 and in the attack was wounded by shrapnel. He took part in the Ballot for the award of the Victoria Cross awarded for the action.

In 1919 he served in H.M.S. *Delhi* and in 1920 in H.M.S. *Danae*. On 1st September, 1921, he was placed on the retired list at his own request, and he served in the Reserve of Officers until 1927.

Capt. M. C. ADAMSON.

We announce, with great regret, the death of Captain Mark Cuthbert Adamson, R.M. (retired) which occurred on 9th March, 1932.

Mark Adamson joined the Corps as a probationary 2/Lieut. on 29th August, 1914. Like so many officers who joined at that time he was appointed to the Royal Marine Brigade of the R.N. Division and in the Brigade he served at the landings in Gallipoli. He was promoted temporary Lieut. on 27th March, 1915 and served in Gallipoli Peninsula at the following fronts of attack : Anzac 28th April to 13th May ; Helles, 13th May to the conclusion of the campaign. He took part in the evacuation of Gallipoli on 9th January, 1916.

In May, 1917, after undergoing courses in Naval gunnery and other subjects, he was appointed to H.M.S. *Ramillies* and he served in this ship until July 1918, when he was appointed to H.M.S. *Erebus* in the Dover Patrol. He was promoted Captain in August, 1918.

He retired on 14th September, 1922 at his own request and served in the Reserve of Officers until 1926.

Mr. THOMAS MOORE.

Mr. Thomas Moore, late Colour-Sergeant, R.M.A., died at his home, 9 Litten Terrace, Chichester, on the 17th February last, at the age of 87 years. He served for 21 years in the R.M.A., joining on the 23rd June, 1864, and his first service afloat was in *Rodney* (China Station), which he commissioned on the 3rd February, 1867, the Marine Officer being Lieut. F. A. Ogle, later Colonel Commandant at Eastney. It is interesting to note that his eldest brother, the late Bombardier George Moore, who died in 1911 at the age of 76, was also in *Rodney* at this time. He also served afloat in *Repulse* (Pacific Station) and *Hercules*. Shore service included recruiting in Scotland and steward in the recreation room at Eastney.

The funeral took place at Chichester cemetery on the 22nd February.

Mr. J. Q. PART.

The death of Colour Sergeant J. Q. Part, late R.M.L.I., which we announce with great regret below, has deprived the Sergeants' Mess of the Portsmouth Division of one of its oldest retired members.

Colour Sergeant Part joined the R.M.L.I. in 1862, and went to pension in 1882. During his service his experiences, were in some ways, unique, as he was at one time an orderly in Her Majesty, Queen Victoria's household at Osborne. A brief outline of his career was given in the Journal of February, 1930.

He was buried at Kingston Cemetery, Portsmouth, the service being conducted b the Rev. H. W. Gooch, M.A., Vicar of St. Stephen's, Buckland. The " Last Post " was sounded and many of the Senior N.C.O.s of the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines, attended the funeral. The attendance also were many old shipmates who served with him in the " Jumna " in the '70's.

Mr. and Mrs. Part had celebrated their Diamond Wedding two years previously and on that occasion had been the recipients of a message from their Majesties the King an Queen conveying their best wishes and congratulations.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED

during the period 1st to 29th February, 1932.

Name	Pension No.	Rank	Divn.	Regtl. No.	Date of Death
ALLEN, J. E. ..	3892	Gnr.	R.M.A.	A. Co.	12-1-32
BRAILEY, F. J. ..	19103	Clr/Sgt.	Ply.	3724	11-2-32
BARRON, J. ..	13325	Clr/Sgt.	R.M.A.	6414	26-2-32
BLACKMORE, A. ..	18948	Pte.	Ply.	3564	23-1-32
BATE, P. ..	15352	Pte.	Plt.	579	15-1-32
BULL, W. ..	16460	Gnr.	Ports.	656	11-2-32
BEVAN, R. ..	19216	Pte.	Ply.	3578	14-1-32
BROOKS, T. C. ..	20728	Pte.	Ply.	5834	25-2-32
COLES, A. G. ..	14017	Pte.	Ply.	1034	27-1-32
CRUDEN, R. ..	19704	Pte.	Ports.	7442	8-2-32
COPS, G. ..	13688	Pte.	Ply.	3848	20-2-32
FARTHING, W. ..	5852	Pte.	Chat.	62	5-2-32
GOUGH, G. ..	10976	C.S.M.	R.M.A.	9032	6-1-32
GILES, H. C. ..	10387	Pte.	Chat.	8877	5-2-32
HARDCASTLE, W. J.	12654	Musn.	Chat.	1784	1-2-32
HILTON, W. ..	15771	Clr/Sgt.	R.M.A.	2571	11-2-32
HOLE, G. ..	12020	Pte.	Ply.	11089	23-2-32
HEATH, W. J. ..	19745	W.O.1.	Depot	428	27-1-32
KNIGHT, J. ..	3009	Sgt.	Ply.	7th Coy.	15-1-32
LINK, W. ..	7832	Pte.	Chat.	10966	4-2-32
MILLS, T. W. ..	12300	Pte.	Ply.	370	26-1-32
MORGAN, W. ..	13455	Pte.	Ports.	755	1-2-32
MUMFORD, A. J. C.	19355	Gnr.	R.M.A.	9081	1-2-32
McLYNN, J. ..	20250	Pte.	Ply.	14999	2-2-32
MOORE, T. ..	11878	Clr/Sgt.	R.M.A.	Q. Coy.	17-2-32
NOGGINS, J. ..	2963	Pte.	Ports.	1628	17-2-32
OSBORNE, H. ..	2774	Pte.	Chat.	4143	5-2-32
PROUT, W. ..	9943	Pte.	Ply.	3171	3-2-32
PART, J. Q. ..	7036	Clr/Sgt.	Ports.	17896	17-2-32
PARSONS, J. ..	12339	Pte.	Ports.	7982	16-2-32
POLLARD, J. ..	6070	Musn.	Ply.	27 Coy.	20-2-32
SMITH, W. T. ..	23843	Mne.	Ply.	21737	9-9-30
STOURTON, E. ..	17013	Pte.	Ports.	2nd Coy.	14-2-32
TILBURY, E. ..	8928	Musn.	R.M.B.	1659	20-2-32
VINEY, G. ..	1139	Pte.	Ports.	930	5-2-32
WALLBANK, F. J. W.	17983	Pte.	Ports.	8363	7-2-32
WARWICK, A. ..	13407	Gnr.	R.M.A.	2082	24-2-32
WEEDON, C. ..	12091	Pte.	Ports.	953	17-2-32

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BULL, W. ..	16460	Gnr.	Ports.	656	11-2-32
BEVAN, R. ..	19216	Pte.	Ply.	3578	14-1-32
BROOKS, T. C. ..	20728	Pte.	Ply.	5834	25-2-32
COLES, A. G. ..	14017	Pte.	Ply.	1034	27-1-32
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SMITH, W. T. ..	23843	Mne.	Ply.	21737	9-9-30
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TILBURY, E. ..	8928	Musn.	R.M.B.	1659	20-2-32
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WARWICK, A. ..	13407	Gnr.	R.M.A.	2082	24-2-32
WEEDON, C. ..	12091	Pte.	Ports.	953	17-2-32

The Globe and Laurel.

Vol. XL. PRICE THREEPENCE May, 1932

EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

Hon. Editor, Captain G. W. M. Grover; Hon. Asst. Editor, Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith; Hon. Treasurer, Lieut. H. M. Watkiss, M.S.M.; Secretary and Advertisement Manager, Sergt. Geo. Shilling.

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DIVISIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Chatham—Capt. J. K. Cordeaux.
Assistant, Mne. R. C. Woodroff
Football, Sch. Mtr. J. P. Farmer.

Portsmouth—Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.
Assistant, Mne. W. C. Brown.
Sergts.' Mess, Sgt. Geo. Shilling.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football, Cpl. G. Barber.

Plymouth—Capt. H. E. Balls.
Assistant, Mne. P. J. Padwick.
Football, Rugby, Cricket, } Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling.

Depot—Lieut. E. A. Brown.
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston.
Sgt.'s Mess.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey.

R.N. School of Music—Lieut.-Col. A. D. Welch.

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

FLEET & SHIP CORRESPONDENTS.

Home Fleet—Major J. M. Tuke, O.B.E.
"Nelson"—Lieut. G. H. Stockley.
"Warspite"—Sergt. J. F. Hawksworth.
"Centaur"—
"Courageous"—Cpl. F. R. Peters.
"Dorsetshire"—
"Furious"—
"Hood"—Cpl. A. G. King.
"Malaya"—Sgt. H. Hillaby.
"Norfolk"—Cpl. E. C. Glue.
"Renown"—Sgt. G. E. Askew.
"Repulse"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith.
"Rodney"—
"Valiant"—B/Cpl. A. B. Larkman.
"York"—Bd. Corpl. C. H. Brown.
"Exeter"—Corpl. H. E. Buckley.

Mediterranean Fleet—Lt.-Col. J. Macnair Smith.
"Revenge"—Sgt. F. Ormrod.
"Queen Elizabeth"—Sergt. J. Freeman.
"Caledon"—Cpl F. C. Willoughby.
"Calypso"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott.
"Coventry"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan.
"Curlew"—Cpl. A. Moore.
"Curacoa"—Mne. Raven.
"Devonshire"—Cpl. F. Ambrose.
"Eagle"—
"Egmont"—A/Cpl. R. C. Sherratt.
"Glorious"—Cpl. W. C. Bould.
"Ghain Tuffieha"—Sergt. F. W. Gooden.
"London"—Sergt. S. Shortman.
"Ramillies"—Bd. Cpl. S. C. Low.
"Resolution"—Cpl. G. A. Dewar.
"Royal Oak"—Mne. H. C. Latteille.
"Royal Sovereign"—Sergt. G. Tucker.
"Shropshire"—Cpl. J. Bloomfield.
"Sussex"—Lieut. R. G. Mascall.
"Colombo"—Corpl. J. R. Walker.
"Sandhurst"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence.

East Indies—Major A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"Effingham"—Sgt. E. C. White.
"Emerald"—Capt. J. T. Hall.
"Enterprise"—Cpl. P. Allenby.

China—Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.
"Kent"—Sergt. A. J. Anderson.
"Berwick"—Cpl. G. H. Starling.
"Caradoc"—Sergt. N. G. Stacey.
"Cornwall"—Mne. E. G. Haeger
"Cumberland"—Corpl. E. Arnold.
"Hermes"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley.
"Suffolk"—Cpl. J. C Mullins.
"Tamar"—Sergt. F. Brett.

Africa—Major C. Attwood.
"Cardiff"—Sergt. L. B. Band.
"Carlisle"—Sergt. E. J. Griffiths.

America & W.I.—Major G. H. Seath, D.S.O.
"Delhi"—Sgt. W. B. Young.
"Danae"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler.
"Dauntless"—Sgt. L. Saunders
"Dragon"—Sergt. H. G. Austen.
"Durban"—

New Zealand—
"Dunedin"—
"Diomede"—Mne. P. A. Ridout.
"Philomel"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett.

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes.

VOL. XL. MAY, 1932 No. 5.

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Portsmouth Division has been honoured by the appointment of Admiral of the Fleet Sir Roger J. B. Keyes, Bt., G.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O., LL.D., D.C.L., Royal Navy, as Honorary Colonel Commandant of the Division. In the 18th and early 19th centuries it was customary for distinguished naval officers to hold the rank of General in the Corps—Nelson was among those who held the appointment—but that was a somewhat different state of affairs. A General of Marines in those days might well be an officer who loathed the Corps and who, so long as he drew his pay, was content never to see a marine for years on end. Sir Roger draws no pay for the appointment and his views on the Corps can be illustrated by the fact that, when he received a Baronetcy, he selected the figure of a Royal Marine as one of the supporters of his Arms. The Corps owes much to Naval Officers, but it singles out some for its especial affection; Lord St. Vincent is probably the greatest in our esteem, but Sir Roger, the leader of the attack on Zeebrugge and our friend for many years runs him very close. Fortuntely it is not considered correct to appraise the position of an officer in his relation to history until he is dead, so we hope that many years will elapse before we have to determine, from a Corps point of view, the position (first or second —there can be no other) of Sir Roger Keyes.

* * * *

With this issue the *Globe & Laurel* celebrates its fortieth anniversary. Started at Chatham in 1892, the *Globe & Laurel* rapidly became popular in the Corps, and the stories of Colonel Drury, published in its pages in the nineties, gave the Journal a literary value which it has not since equalled. It was intended that the Journal should be a permanent record of the achievements of the Corps and that professional articles should find place in it. Many interesting and extremely valuable histories of divisions and those who have served them have appeared; and a collection of Col. Field's pages of "The Records of the Royal Marines," are as much a piece of the equipment of a Royal Marine as a rifle. Professional articles have been few; perhaps the provisions of the Official Secrets Act weigh on us too heavily. There is a tendency in modern Service papers to have one devoted purely to professional matters and one to general news. This is the case with the R.A., the R.E. and our friends the United States Marine Corps. It is to be hoped that one day we shall follow their example. In the meantime we endeavour to collect and retail the doings of our old soldiers and ourselves. It is pleasing to note that Captain C. G. Brittan who put down £1 for immediate expenses in connection with the foundation of the *Globe & Laurel* in 1892 and who was one of the original joint-editors, is now Major General C. G. Brittan, C.B., R.M. (ret.) and is always ready to help the Journal, in the hour of its need. We hope that he will find in the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation, the Journal of his dreams.

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In these dark days it is pleasant to note an hundred per cent. support of the Journal. H.M.S. *Carlisle* commissioned last month with a Royal Marine complement of 37, all ranks. It promptly ordered 37 copies of the *Globe & Laurel*.

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Back numbers of the *Globe and Laurel* are required containing Record Pages No. 49 to 96 (inclusive), 101 to 104 and 113 to 116. We shall be very much obliged if any reader who has copies to spare would send them to the Editor.



PER MARE



H.M.S. NELSON.

110 STONE AND 130 STONE TUG-OF-WAR TEAMS.



Back Row—Mnes. J. W. Pinnock, C. A. Perryman, Cpl. W. G. Case, Mne. A. J. Hughes.

Centre Row—Mne. F. H. J. Ankers, W. E. Hollingsworth, A. H. Corbyn, Cpl. H. G. Towills, Mne. T. Rushton, A. K. Gregory, F. W. Pothecary, A. A. Fletcher.

Front Rows—Mnes. E. Briggs, A. Thompson, Comdr. Sir Atwell H.Lake, Bart., O.B.E., R.N., Capt. A. T. B. Curtis, R.N., Major J. M. Tuke, O.B.E., R.M., Sgt. A. A. Grindy, Mne. A. E. Saunders, Mne. R. E. Allinson.

WINNERS OF ATLANTIC FLEET ROYAL MARINE TUG-OF-WAR COMPETITION, and ATLANTIC FLEET CHAMPIONS.

HOME FLEET.

"Hood"

Heartiest congratulations to Sergt. Phipp and Corpls. F. O. Smith, Chandler and French on their recent promotions. We shall have quite a number of new faces in the detachment next cruise, as well as a new S.O.R.M., Major H. R. Lambert, D.S.C., who is relieving Major H. E. Ravenshaw before we leave. It is fervently hoped that he will prove as good a sportsman as his predecessor, whose departure will be regretted by all ranks.

In reply to *Delhi's* remarks of the March issue, the words of my January article may be applicable—"A feather in the cap of the smaller ship that beat us." Good shooting, then, sportsmen of the *Delhi*, and well done! We had a very enjoyable time on the station, which we shall not forget in a hurry. At the time of writing we are indulging in a spot of leave, which, of course, means there is nothing in the way of sport to report.

Many of us are wishing that the artist responsible for the " nameless cartoon " of the April issue could be a shipmate of ours, as there is quite a lot of promising situations wasted aboard here for want of a cartoonist of real merit.

Since writing the foregoing we have exchanged the amenities of the jetty for those of the dock. I always think the ceremony of the salute when passing a consort a very impressive one. First the melodious call of the bugle—everyone to " attention," repeated as necessary. Then the crash of the rifles as the Guard comes to the " present," followed by the salute. A pause, and the Guard comes to the " slope," while the bugle tells everyone to " carry on." We whose duty it is to do this think, no doubt, it is a monotonous and unnecessary nuisance, but to an onlooker who is not familiar with it, it seems most impressive.

All good wishes to Corpl. Chas. Underwood, who has left us to prepare himself for a civilian suit in the near future. We all wish him the best of luck in his new life, and hope he will sometimes spare a thought for his old shipmates who are still keeping the flag flying.

A.G.K.

" Renown "

Easter leave being given a fortnight in advance (March 8th) is the excuse for the lapse from corresponding last month. Since the last epistle nothing of an unusual character has happened in this little corner of Plymouth in Portsmouth Dockyard.

During the leave period the dry dock managed to spring a leak and fill with water, so we put in a little more sea time and the ship was moved back to our old position alongside the wall.

For the first time since we reduced complement a notice was placed on the R.M. notice board re Guunery. Strange were the comments and remarks passed on this notice.—When ? Where ? What ? Why ? The cause of this commotion being a tilt test carried out on April 2nd.

Our old shipmates will not recognise this graceful craft when next she puts to sea, as there will be numerous alterations and the aroma of Tiddy-oggies will not follow in the wake of the ship, as a Chatham crew will be in charge. From all accounts I imagine each marine will have three action stations and about four defence stations after we have turned the ship over to *Repulse.*

Thanks, *Royal Sovereign,* for keeping us warm during that nor'easter ! See you've risen slightly in the world lately. Are you trying to show a pair of clean heels ?

Repulse, we are waiting to welcome you to your new home and the work which has yet to be done in it.

Our latest champions in the " Uckers " series are : 1st leave period, C/Sergt. Brown and Sergt. Archard (secretary of sports club), and 2nd leave period, Marines Liddington and Peain. There ought to be a battle royal when both sets of winners meet on the " squares." Before we pay off we are keen to play *Repulse* marines, so as to show them how to play " uckers."—What offers ?

I hear the gentle strains of that heavenly instrument, in the hands of that wonderful musician Bugler Mulholland, calling " Both watches for 'Cise," so I must hie away to the paths where paint is strewn so freely. Leave the deck to the last ! G.E.A.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

" Revenge "

During our stay at Naples, the usual tourist trips were organised to Vesuvius and the Museum and were well supported. I believe quite a lot of relics of the past came back to the ship in the form of human bones. The relics were fossilised, and some of the others were hypnotised. But a most interesting trip from all accounts.

The Crown Prince and Princess of Italy were present in Naples and visited the C.-in-C. in the *Queen Elizabeth* afterwards returning to the Palace where they graced the occasion of a parade of the massed bands of the Fleet with their presence. The marching and playing of the band created a tremendous impression on the populace and enthusiasm reached its height when the Crown Prince and Princess appeared on the balcony of the Palace. It had the effect of thawing the natives out as regards their attitude to us. The N.C.O.s and Mnes. detailed for controlling the crowds carried out their duties in a most efficient, yet tactful manner, and were officially complimented.

We left Naples on the 21st March and proceeded to Bormes Roads. During the trip we separated from the main body of the Fleet, but before parting, we slowed up to enable the Flagship and the other ships to say goodbye in traditional naval fashion to our Vice-Admiral who is leaving us at Golfe Juan. This was done right heartily and the *Glorious* put the finishing touches to it by loosing off flights of aeroplanes at the correct moment.

Le Lavandon, the town at Bormes Roads, did not look very promising at first sight, but we can vouch for it that it improves on acquaintance. The new Mayor's House, or Town Hall, was not completed but we managed to hold an impromptu dance on the stone floor from 8 until 10.30 p.m. The band of the *Revenge* did their stuff nobly for five hours, the first two in front of the building for the benefit of the residents. The dance following was intended to be an open air affair, but the rain drove us inside. It was hopelessly overcrowded, but apparently enjoyed for all that. Later in the evening the Vice-Admiral and Capt. Troup, R.N., were to be seen valiantly persuading their partners round the congested floor. The band, under the able leadership of B.M.1. Frost, were as full of " pep " when they finished, as when they started, having absorbed the inspiration of a cocktail of honour with the Mayor. The whole show was a great thrill for the natives of Le Lavandon.

One member of the detachment, while ashore the next day, discovered that there are some goodly sized snakes to be found in the South of France. He happened to tread on one, and after despatching it, found it to be exactly five feet in length with a nice sized lump in its middle. The snake was brought on board, and after a little judicious squeezing, exuded a half-grown rabbit. With the consequences that a queue of interested spectators formed on the Mess Deck, so the exhibition had to be transferred to the upper Deck, where snake and rabbit vanished during the concert that was held

in honour of the V.A. This concert was more or less impromptu, the Ward Room, Gun Room, W.O.s and Lower Deck, each supplying its quota of artists. Lt.-Cdr. Cobley, who organised the show, had nothing to apologise for in his supporters on the stage. They provided one of the finest and most laughable entertainments that it has been my lot to witness. I am sure the V.A. enjoyed every minute of it and especially appreciated the spirit in which the show was given. We are hoping many more shows will be given now that such a good start has been made.

Aranci Bay, Sardinia, where we stayed for six days, is no doubt intended to bring us all back to earth after our very pleasant stay on the Riviera. Nice and Cannes saw quite a lot of us, and a good proportion of the ship's company went over the scent factory at Grasse. At Aranci Bay we can indulge in all the well-known naval pastimes, such as "Out Collision Mat," "Away all Marines in Carley Floats," etc. After that, our spiritual home, Malta. F.O.

"Queen Elizabeth"

Since writing last month's notes we have been having a rather hectic time on the Spring cruise. This commenced with the departure of the Fleet from Malta on March 10th, the Light Cruisers and Destroyers having left the previous day in order to take up positions for the exercises to be carried out on the 10th and 11th. During these two days we were introduced to our old friends "General Quarters" and "Night Defence" accompanied by their equally well-known aides "Cruising Stations" and "A.A. Defence."

On completion of the exercises the Fleet less destroyers, entered the Bay of Naples, the battleships *Glorious* and large cruisers anchoring in the Bay, whilst the 3rd Cruiser Squadron entered the inner harbour. Owing to the lack of accommodation in the latter place the destroyers were ordered to "Pozzuoli" which is a short distance from Naples. This movement enabled us to visualise the Navy of the near future, as a seaplane from one of the large cruisers was used for carrying correspondence between the two parts of the Fleet in place of the usual D.S.B.

Now came the opportunity for our fair sized portion of the Royal Corps to show its paces and shortly after our arrival life became one continuous procession of Guards and Bands, not forgetting our "Boys of X", namely the Special Buglers. The climax of our ceremonial work was reached on Tuesday, 19th March, when T.R.H. The Prince and Princess of Piedmont honoured *Q.E* with a visit. The Royal visitors left shore at 11.40 and during the passage to *Q.E.*, the ship fired a Royal Salute, the Italian Royal Standard being broken at the Main at the same time. Our distinguished visitors were received on board by the C.-in-C., Admiral Sir Ernle Chatfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.V.O., accompanied by the remaining Flag Officers of the Fleet, Captain Davenport, Captain of the *Q.E.*, and the senior staff officers, whilst a Royal Guard of Honour under the command of Capt. R. Neville, R.M., our O.C. detachment was paraded. Following the presentation of the various officers, T.R.H. inspected the Royal Guard of Honour, both showing a very keen interest, the Prince in particular making several inquiries relating to the Corps and Detachment.

T.R.H. remained on board and had lunch with the C.-in-C., the remainder of the party including Lady Chatfield, Flag Officers, Capt. Davenport, R.N., Lt.-Comdr Lord Louis Mountbatten, Lady Louis Mountbatten, The Marchese and Marchesa Marconi, members of the Royal entourage and Staff of the C-in-C.

After lunch Divisions were paraded and T.R.H. inspected the ship and ship's company; the armament manned by the detachment, *i.e.*, Port 6-in. Battery and "X" Turret being on the route selected. "X" Turret was fully manned and a Standard Loading Run carried out for the benefit of the Royal Visitors, the turrets crew under Sergt. Lloyd making things go with a swing and to the entire satisfaction of everyone concerned. T.R.H. were greatly impressed with the work of "X" Turret's crew.

During the inspection the Princess asked to be shown the autographed portraits of Her Parents which are displayed on our Half Deck. These portraits were presented to *Queen Elizabeth* by Their Majesties, The King and Queen of the Belgians in 1925.

On completion of the tour of inspection the Royal couple left the ship, The Royal Guard of Honour again being paraded, a Royal salute fired and the Italian Royal Standard struck.

It would be interesting to learn of the last occasion on which the Royal Standard of Italy was flown in a British man-o'-war; it is believed to be over 100 years and if such is the case, *Queen Elizabeth* has certainly once again made history.

The main features of the above visit were filmed by several companies, a regular battery of cameras being placed on the foremost end of the Quarter Deck, amongst them being a talkie apparatus from the Fox Movietone Company, this has already been shown in "Guzz" and probably seen by a number of our "Per Terram" friends. There has been a great demand for mirrors of late to replace those damaged by our budding talkie stars who were desirous of obtaining first hand information respecting the film possibilities of their faces, but I cannot imagine any self-respecting film company taking the necessary risks, so that Ron. Colman and others may consider their jobs secure as far as we are concerned. Still, fellow members of the Corps that goes down to the sea in ships, you can take it from me that, though we may not be particularly strong on looks, we can certainly do our stuff.

Following the Royal visit the C.-in-C. proceeded to Rome and there had audience of H.M. the King of Italy; he also called on Signor Mussolini.

On Wednesday, 16th March, another impressive ceremony took place in which the Royal Corps were preeminent, the massed bands of the Fleet, under Bandmaster (W.O.) G. C. Keen, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., giving a demonstration of marching, etc., followed by a programme of specially selected music. This took place in the square in front of the Palazzo Reale and was witnessed by a crowd so large that the performance was half an hour late in commencing owing to the difficulty in clearing sufficient space for the band to perform. Interested witnesses of this splendid display were the Crown Prince and Princess who remained on the balcony of the Palace throughout the greater part of the performance. A congratulatory message was received

from V.A.1, expressing high appreciation of the fine performance of Mr. Keen and those under him. The message also contained a word of praise to the R.M. under Capt. Cornwall, who acted as Police and carried out a very difficult task cheerfully and with extreme tact.

The final demonstration at Naples took place on Saturday 19th, when all ships in the Bay, *Q.E.*, *Revenge*, *Royal Oak*, *Ramillies*, *Glorious*, *London* and *Sussex* were illuminated and also gave a searchlight display, the whole show being most impressive and reflected great credit on the "T" departments of the ships concerned.

During our stay at Naples the usual excursions to Vesuvius and Pompeii and Rome were arranged and taken advantage of, the former attracting quite a number of visitors from *Q.E.* The railway authorities made a special and very generous concession of 70% off normal fares for men in uniform and on Sunday 20th, a good many took advantage of this concession and made the trip to Rome in order to witness a football match between teams representing Italy and Austria.

Leaving Naples on Monday 21st the Fleet dispersed for visits to the various Italian and French resorts, *Q.E.*, proceeding to Villefranche arriving there on Wednesday, 23rd March. On arrival we had to produce the usual quota of " G. & B." but we regret to state that owing to adverse weather conditions, H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught was unable to make his usual inspection of the Fleet flagship ; this had been arranged to take place on Tuesday, April 6th.

On Sunday, 3rd April, H.R.H. carried out his annual inspection of the local branch of the British Legion in the grounds of his residence at St. Jean Cap Ferrat, and representatives of the various departments were sent from *Q.E.* to take part in the ceremony. The detachment was represented by Mnes. Stacey, Hopson, Ferguson, and Huxham, much be-medalled, under Cpl. Mannell, the whole contingent from the ship being under the command of Lieut. Cdr. Hall-Thompson. On completion of the inspection the whole parade marched past H.R.H., who, in spite of his eighty odd years, is still active and retains his smart military appearance.

Our stay at Villefranche came to an end, not without some regrets, on April 6th. In spite of the value of the old " quidlet " having depreciated somewhat and everything being relatively more expensive, the majority succeeded in having an enjoyable time and quite a number of the " blue books " mentioned in our last have taken unto themselves a decidedly green and forlorn appearance ; still—twas ever thus.

During our stay several more games in the Inter-part league were played off, our eleven meeting and defeating the Communication Branch 6—2 and the Maintopmen 2—0. In spite of these victories, however, we cannot top the league, the foretopmen being present favourites for this much coveted position, but by winning one more game we can be assured of the position of runners-up.

The local Athletic Club held a sports meeting on Sunday 3rd April and invited our tug-of-war teams and bayonet teams to take part. The tug-of-war teams, who have been coached by Sgt.-Major (W.O.) Sparkes, had, owing to the lack of local opposition, to fight it out amongst themselves, whilst the bayonet combat was fought between members of the detachment, Mne. Mansfield finally emerging as the winner. The local Club very kindly presented trophies for these competitions.

We are now quietly recuperating at Ajaccio, in the Island of Corsica, but once again G. & B.. has been the order of the day. On Sunday, 10th April we had to parade for the entry into Harbour of the French Aircraft Carrier " Commandante Teste " flying the flag of Rear-Admiral Benet, and for the usual exchange of calls after she had anchored; this entailed the Guard and Band being on deck from 1330 until shortly after 1700, thus causing one very good make and mend to go bang.

Our stay here ends on 13th April the whole Fleet meeting the following morning and proceeding into Aranci Bay, Sardinia, a spot well-known to quite a number of us for its magnificent scenery, etc., reminiscent of Pollensa and other equally famous resorts.

After Aranci, Malta, where we shall once again get back into harness and begin working up for the competitive firings and R.M.S.F.; still, more of these anon.

Well, dear reader, if these notes have not caused you to expire, we hope to see more of you at the next meeting of the Hiking Club on the Island where the cost of living is still 6d. per bottle.

W.J.E.

Translation of an article which appeared in the Italian newspaper " Il Mattima," following the performance by the Massed Bands and Drums of the Mediterranean Fleet.

Yesterday, in the Piazza Plebiscito, the Bands of the English Ships anchored in our waters gave the performance as advertised in the presence of the Prince of Piedmont.

An enormous crowd covered the vast Piazza to applaud the guests who presented a picturesque and fine spectacle in their elegant, neat and characteristic uniforms.

The Royal Marines in fact, presented an unusual sight to the eye with their white pith helmets which stood out well over their dark uniforms. But what took the popular fancy more than anything—a relic of bygone days—was the Drum Major with his great stick with its silver head ; and also the Drummer in his Leopard skin.

After the Royal March, The Fascist Hymn and the English National Anthem, the band performed the following programme :—quick march, " On the Quarter Deck," slow march, " The Colours," quick march " Old Panama " regimental march " A life on the Ocean Wave." The second part of the programme consisted of the following pieces :—Ouverture " Marinella, "*Fucik*; Fantania di Il Travatore di *Verdi* ; selection of " Gran Via," *Belverde* ; " Quick Step " *Alford*, and was, like the first part, fervently applauded.

To their Royal Highnesses, The Prince and Princess, who witnessed the performance from one of the balconies of the Palace, the crowds offered repeated ovations. The Prince accompanied by General Clerici, walked round the entire balcony vividly interested in the picturesque spectacle and responding to the continued applause of the crowd. At the end of the performance, the Mayor—The Duke of Bovino—invited the English Musicians into the " Gambrinus " for refreshments.

"Royal Oak"

Since I last wrote we have undergone some sudden shocks and changes; I think I told you last month that our Spring Cruise would have to be curtailed to enable us to get to Plymouth in time to commence our refit. Well, it was curtailed and very much so. Much to the joy of all of us it was decided to send the ship to Sheerness and give seven days' leave to each watch before we go to Plymouth.

On March 10th and for the last time we accompanied the Fleet through the breakwater on the Spring Cruise and no sooner were we clear of the harbour than exercises commenced. So did the moaning of the troops; here and there one could hear "What a fleet this is for exercises. Roll on the time when we leave them." Then of course the more cheerful aspect on the subject would conclude everything with, "We haven't much longer to do, so bear up." This lasted until March 12th, when we all arrived at Naples.

During our stay here we had a day at Fleet General Drill, and our detachment had a Marching Order Inspection which was done with a good heart. On Sunday, March 20th, we hoisted our paying off pennant and we left Naples with the fleet on the following day for more exercises, which lasted until about 10 p.m., when we left the fleet for Malta. We arrived there on the 23rd and had a rather busy five days, de-ammunitioning, taking in old ammunition, provisioning and taking in passengers and stores for the U.K. Easter Monday, 28th, saw us leaving the Island of Romance for a Better 'Ole. During the trip home we had a Kit Muster, which is another necessity prior to paying off and after ten days at sea without incident we eventually anchored off the Nore Lightship and sent the first watch on leave. After being weatherbound at the Nore for nearly 48 hours, we proceeded in with an April shower which lasted all day, up to Sheerness, where we are at present patiently awaiting some fine weather and Sunday 24th, when we leave for Plymouth to pay off.

H.C.L.

"Ramillies"

We are, at the moment enjoying our Spring Cruise—Naples and the Riviera! After leaving Malta and doing the usual exercises, etc., we eventually arrived at the home of Vesuvius, Naples. To most of us it was the first time that we had ever seen a volcano and it certainly gives one a thrill to lie beneath the shadow of this gigantic smoking pile, watching the continuous clouds of steam and fire that roll out of the crater in an unending procession. What horrible tragedies eruptions must have been when they occurred; it makes one shudder to even try to imagine it!

Lying in the Bay of Naples and looking towards the shore, Naples lies to the left of the volcano and Pompeii to the right. Large parties of excursionists from the ship visited the points of interest and deluged us with thousands of photographs. There are several things that will always remain in the memories of those who were financially fortunate enough to be able to afford these tours; the ancient architecture, the stadium where Christians and tax-collectors were slowly put to death for the amusement of the crowd, and where all the old games and competitions of strength and skill were held in ancient times. The stadium is in a marvellous state of preservation but the rattle of chariot wheels has softened down to the click of Kodak shutters. The things which impressed me the most were the petrified mummies in the museum. They have the actual bodies of some people who were covered by lava during an eruption; and even a petrified dog. One can see the death agonies of the dog by the unnatural position of it when the lava solidified. The most pathetic exhibit of all is the person who was caught in bed by the eruption; pillows and bedclothes, with overlay partly turned back, as though carved in stone. Who knows but what he might have been a stand-off watch-keeper in the Roman Guard!

The visit of the Mediterranean Fleet to Naples was, a more or less international affair. The Crown Prince and Princess of Italy were there and the Prince paid a visit to the Commander-in-Chief onboard *Queen Elizabeth*. We had the usual searchlight display and illuminated ship. The massed band ceremony in the Palace Square is described elsewhere, but it only goes to show that although the Royal Marines might be the smartest and most efficient regiment in the world, the Royal Naval School of Music play a big part in keeping them in the public eye. Excursions were also run to Rome; also a pilgrimage by the Roman Catholics of the fleet to the Vatican City where they were received by the Pope, Pius XI. I could tell you a very humorous story of the two men, who, seeing the buses lined up outside the station jumped into the pilgrimage bus instead of the excusion bus and were whisked off to see the Pope before they knew where they were.

In due course we left Vesuvius in the background and sailed for St. Raphael. Now it is a strange thing that this is one of the most popular places at which the *Ramillies* ever calls and actually there is nothing of interest there. I suppose, really, it is because St. Raphael is not far from Nice and Cannes, Monte Carlo and all the other holiday resorts of the Cote d'Azur; and because it is one of those small places where all the inhabitants seem to enjoy trying to make the sailors feel at home—and they make a success of their efforts.

From there we journeyed to Hyeres near Toulon, the French naval base.

The Detachment has proved itself very efficient of late by winning both the 15-inch and 6-inch loading competitions and the lads are rather proud of themselves.

Well, the commission is drawing to a close, having already lasted for two years and seven months and we are looking forward to July when we are to arrive in England and have the leave that is due and which I guess will be spent by the married men in getting re-introduced to their children. We are getting into training at the moment for the Inter-part Athletic Sports and look to Marines Annely and Woodroffe to continue filling their treasure chests with cups and medals after the fashion of last year's meeting.

S.C.L.

THE MASSED BANDS AT NAPLES.

A murmur of excitement arose from the crowd in the Royal Palace Square as the Massed Bands of the Mediterranean Fleet appeared round the corner of the

Palace, their white helmets visible above the heads of the hundreds of people who had followed them from the landing place. Above the cheering of the crowd came the command from the Drum-Major—" Band, Ha-alt ! "—" Stand at ease ! " There was an enormous mass of people packed in one solid block, covering every possible inch of the large square.

Swiftly the Italian police had the situation in hand, and by sheer force made sufficient room for the Band to fall in in their marching formation. Then came a period of waiting while the police, assisted by a party of Royal Marines landed for that purpose, carried on their good work of making enough space for the Band to perform their marching and musical programme. To a great percentage of the Italians the Massed Band was a sight they had never seen before, and one which will live long in their memories. The smart-cut tunics, well-creased trousers, and brasswork that glittered in the sun like burnished gold, were items which the local papers joyfully wrote columns about for several days.

At ten minutes to five, five o'clock being zero hour, the strains of a march at fast tempo were heard faintly, and getting louder, came into view from the north-east corner of the Palace—the crack band of the Palace marching on their changing of the Guard. A most impressive sight, as they hurried down the road at their paso-double tempo, with the plumes on their hats streaming behind them in the breeze. The tempo of their marches is approximately 160 paces to the minute.

At two minutes to five the fourth window from the right in the Royal Palace opened and two figures were seen to step out on to the balcony, the Crown Prince and Princess of Italy, i.e., Prince and Princess of Piedmont. Immediately the crowd made a rush for that end of the Palace, anxious to get a glimpse of the Royal couple. Cheer upon cheer rose up to the balcony, and hats were thrown high in the air, which the Prince acknowledged with a salute and a smile.

Everyone seemed to sense that the ceremony was about to commence, and voices were hushed accordingly, except for the applause in appreciation of the salute played by the Massed Bands. It was rather amazing that not a single person fainted in the crush of people pressing forward as though frightened that they might miss something. The papers next day estimated that the spectators numbered between fifteen and twenty thousand; one huge surging mass. Some had even climbed on to the massive statues in order that they might see the " foreigners' " band more clearly.

The first item was a march played at the halt : " the spectators (quoting a translation from an Italian paper) saw, with much astonishment, the lines of small drummers working as with the performance of one man, and were much impressed by the two Drum-Majors standing in front with their large sticks decorated with silver." This is quite easy to understand, as the Italians use their side drums very little, and drum-majors are almost unknown.

At the conclusion of the first item, cheering broke out afresh, and did not die away until the bands played the pause before the slow march, which, starting very softly, swelled to a crescendo that echoed and re-echoed from each of the historic buildings long after the maces had fallen. The Massed Bands advanced in slow time past the Crown Prince and Princess, and then changing into quick time whilst playing, counter-marched, completing the ceremony by a right wheel and counter-march, and halting before the Royal couple. Ceasing the march they were playing, the Massed Bands immediately commenced the inspiring " A Life on the Ocean Wave," which the crowd cheered and applauded in no uncertain manner.

There was a slight rest while the music stands were placed in position, and then, the drummers being turned right and marched to the rear, the bands were turned about and marched to their respective stands. The first item on this programme, under the conductorship of Bandmaster G. C. Keen, W.O., L.R.A.M., R.M.B., was the overture " Marinarella," followed by the well-known selection from the Italian opera " Il Trovatore " ; and finally the popular selection " La Gran Via." After each of these items the applause was thunderous, especially so after " Il Trovatore." Anyone watching the multitude closely could see the lips of the spectators moving as they articulated the words of each operatic song as it was played. At the conclusion the Massed Bands played the Fascisti Anthem, the Italian National Anthem, followed by a thunderous drum roll and—" The King."

The Crown Prince stood at the corner of the balcony and saluted his gratitude for a fine performance.

Something attempted, something done, which will undoubtedly remain in the minds of the Italians, to the credit and honour of the Service.

S.C.L.

EUPHEMISMS.

Little Jane was severely reprimanded by her mother for saying " devil."

The following Sunday when the little miss returned from Sunday school her mother asked : " What was the lesson about to-day ?"

" Well, mother," said Jane, " it was about our Lord being tempted by—by—by—the gentleman that keeps hell."

. . . . .

" I can't keep visitors from coming up," said the office boy, " when I say you're out, they won't believe me. They all say they must see you."

" Well, put them off somehow. Whatever they say just tell them : ' That's what they all say.' Be firm. See ?"

" Yessir."

That afternoon a lady called. She had hard features and an acid expression and she demanded to see the boss at once.

" Impossible," said William.

" But I'm his wife," persisted the lady.

" That's what they all say !" said the boy.

. . . . .

Boot at Dance—" Well, we won't be bothered by old Colonel Zell any more, he's going to the tropics."

Fair Partner—" I know it, I'm Gladys Zell."

Boot—" Me too, sister, me too."

" London "

Leaving Malta on the 9th March, we proceeded for exercises and Naples. The usual routine was carried out en route. We arrived at Naples on the 12th, and to some of us who had not seen the town before, it appeared a very nice place. Wednesday, 16th, the Massed Bands of the Fleet played in the Piazza Plebescite. The items rendered were much appreciated by all. Saturday 19th, saw the illumination of the Fleet and a searchlight display which looked very well. During our stay opportunities were given to visit Rome and Pompeii and several of the detachment availed themselves. We left Naples with regrets. Our next port of call was Cagliari the capital of Sardinia. Judging by the number of liberty men, not much interest was taken in this place. Two football matches were played, the Squadron versus the Locals and both games were won by us. A Cup was presented at the end of the first match. Several other minor matches were played. The detachment played the stokers and played them to a draw. We are certainly bucking up in this department.

Leaving Cagliari we proceeded to Algiers, arriving on the 30th. Great was the rejoicing on the part of many who had visited the place before. On arrival, the Guard and Band were kept busy by visits from various high officials of the town. The town itself is very interesting and several trips were arranged. Members who took part in these tours voted them A1. An unfortunate incident occurred towards the latter end of our stay. The *Sussex* parted her stern wires and the wind carried her with considerable force against us. It was a good job for both of us that she had her pinnace and whaler out. These acted as " cushions " and broke the force of the bump. The Ship's company soon had the situation in hand, at least, as far as the *London* was concerned. A local tug did the remainder by assisting the *Sussex*. The ship was open to visitors on Sunday, 3rd April and a large number came aborad.

Up to the present, this is by far the best place we have visited. Our next stop is Cannes, where we lose Rear-Admiral J. H. Henley, C.B.E., and Captain H. M. Burrough ; Rear-Admiral Chatwode and Captain Harwood being their respective successors. Before concluding, we should like to congratulate our Divisional tug-of-war teams on their successes and wish them all the best at Olympia.

S.S.

" Sussex "

On March 9th, a day earlier than the Fleet, the first Cruiser Squadron, less *Devonshire* and *Shropshire*, sailed from Malta on the Spring Cruise. After the usual exercises we arrived at Naples with the Fleet. Here it was decided that a Massed Bands' performance should be given in the Piazza Plebescite. Volunteer markers were called for and *Sussex* provided her quota. Their work was to mark out the space necessary for the Massed Bands to perform in while the local police were to be responsible for keeping the crowd beyond this line of markers. So great was the crowd (27,000) that the police were powerless and the crowd soon overran the square. After an hour's hard work, during which many libertymen helped, sufficient space was cleared by the Marines and the programme commenced. The first part consisted of marching and counter-marching, which was vigorously applauded by the crowd. The second part consisted of musical programme. The Bands and markers were afterwards entertained at a nearby cafe by the municipal authorities.

Sussex and *London* next went to Cagliari in Sardinia and the time spent here was uneventful The combined Bands of the two ships again provided a much appreciated entertainment for the local inhabitants

We had all heard a lot about Algiers and few of us were disappointed as it well lived up to its reputation. The town was very interesting with its French and native population and several of the detachment took advantage of the opportunities offered to visit the outlying districts.

Our next stop was Palma in Majorca and although comparatively quiet, several members of the detachment seemed to prefer it to Algiers ! During this period our cutters' crews competed for the *"Men of Sussex"* Cup and in spite of the fact that we were beaten by the winners, they held their own well. Most of us are now recuperating after a day at sea from Palma to Aranci Bay. We had a bad twenty four hours of it and by the time we had finished the barracks were unrecognisable and several of the detachment had imitated their kit lockers and adopted a horizontal position !

On our last day at Palma an " At home " was given by the officers. The outstanding feature (apart from mess bills) was the dance music by the band, which was exceptionally good.

FOOTBALL.

29th February—Marines versus Topmen. This was a very enjoyable game in spite of the weather and the mud. The detachment won 5—3.

3rd March—Against the *Calypso's* detachment, played on the Corradino this was a well contested game and we won 2—1.

7th March—Marines versus Central Division. The wind spoilt a lot of good play, but we won 3—1.

6th April—At Algiers, we played a local team but were beaten 5—0. We held our own until half-time, after which most of our opponents were replaced by fresh men.

He was a sewing machine agent of the most aggressive type, and he seemed determined to sell a model to the housewife at Acacia Villa.

" Our machines are the finest on the market," he persisted. " Of course, you may say that you are unable to use a machine. I will remove that objection in two lessons. I will call upon you to-morrow."

When the agent called the next day the door was opened by a burly man, who remarked ; " You are the sewing machine man ?"

" Yes," said the agent. " I——"

" Well, I'm Bury, the undertaker. Our coffins are the finest on the market. Of course, you may say that you are scarcely qualified for a coffin, but I will remove that objection in less than ten seconds——"

But the agent had fled.

" Glorious "

Explicit nomen—(" the name explains itself ") is our motto, and we have lived up to it. What a record for 1931-32 ! The Fleet Athletic Cup, the Fleet Aquatic Cup, Fleet Football Championship and now the Battleship Soccer Shield.

The Fleet Championship we won by defeating the 2nd D.F. by 3—2 (in the finest game of the season) in the semi-final ; and then *Colombo* by 4—0 in the final.

The Battleship Shield saw us wallop the *Q.E.*, to the tune of 5—0 in the semi-final, to go on and beat the *Ramillies* by 2—0 in a fine sporting game.

We have to regret failing to secure the Cassar Cup for the Navy through losing to Sliema Wanderers by 4—2 ; but the Worcestershire Regiment have retained it for the Services by winning the final 3—2.

On the return from the Spring Cruise we have to match our strength with the Worcestershire Regiment in the U.S. Challenge Cup, which we hope to put into Naval keeping after an absence of five years.

Throughout the strenuous soccer season Musn. John Bellinger has rendered yeoman service ; whilst Musn. Norman did his stuff for three matches early in the season before losing his form.

So much for recent achievements ; now for present wanderings. We joined the rest of the Mediterranean Fleet in a visit to Naples, " See Naples and die," wrote Longfellow. Those who went ashore and did little more than buy liquor at the price of gold, concluded that it would have been better to die first. On the other hand, those who went further afield realise d that Naples lies in wonderful surroundings which contain much beautiful scenery, many interesting antiquities and last but not least, Vesuvius.

To explore the environs of Naples, requires the possession of money ; and at present, a little more than usual, because fall in value of the pound sterling is fully felt. In addition it requires a knowledge of what to see and the cheapest method of accomplishing this. A small guide book alone can give the details required. From that is soon learnt that Pompeii can be visited and explored at small cost ; that Vesuvius can be visited quite reasonably ; and that short tram and train journeys take one to many interesting and beautiful spots. For the man with more to spend the trip by boat to the island of Capri (for the Blue Grotto) and the beautiful Amalfi drive recommend themselves—arrangements being best made through a tourist agency.

The town itself contains the world renowned National Museum, and one or two high-lying vantage points for obtaining beautiful views.

Unfortunately we arrived on Saturday forenoon, so that the first week-end had been lost before we really got our bearings ; but we finally realised that Naples can be appreciated and enjoyed economically so long as one refrains buying refreshments.

Now for the French Riviera, of which we hope to have something to say in the next issue.

W.C.B.

" Coventry "

In company with various other units of the Mediterranean Fleet, His Majesty's ship *Coventry* steamed slowly off the coast of Italy in the vicinity of Naples. Our destination was the Gulf of Pozzuoli where we were to anchor with the Destroyer Flotillas.

As we passed the beautiful Bay of Naples the smoke wreathed crater of Vesuvius presented an imposing spectacle, bringing to mind at once the romantic legend of its origin. It is said that many years ago, when the world was very young, a man and a maid were in love with one another. However the girl's parents were not in favour of the match and planned to take their daughter to one of the islands in the bay. As they rowed away, the girl plunged over the side of the boat with a despairing cry, as, rather than be separated from her lover she had decided to drown herself. The Gods, however, who are ever tender to all true lovers turned her into the beautiful Island of Capri, and there she sits in the Bay of Naples serenely watching Vesuvius her lover, who ever and anon breathes forth his love and adoration in smoke and fire.

In Naples itself, a curiously mixed and vivid emotion is produced by the contrast of the old and the new. The city presents a striking example of modernity, whilst close at hand are Pompeii and Herculaneum, mellowed by age and historical association. A visit to the museum set aside for the relics of Pompeii is well repaid, actual bodies petrified in the act of escaping from the awful horror of the volcanic eruption may be seen. As we walk through the cobbled streets it is a simple matter to envisage this stricken city in the heyday of its prosperity, beautiful gay Pompeii; coupled with it are Greek myths, dainty gossamer clad Ceres, flower laden passionate Apollo, mirthful Bacchus and the mighty philosophers. The colouring of some of the friezes in the villas are in a remarkable state of preservation. These depict the gay life of the citizens. You may not consider your moral development complete until you have seen these somewhat unorthodox examples of the art of these remarkable people.

Vesuvius, of course, is definitely commercialised, dozens of guides press their services upon you. The crater may be reached by motor car or by the more convenient funicular railway. On reaching the terminus you immediately commence the ascent of the actual crater, the ground you walk on is really old lava, in which, at intervals, minor fissures appear which send forth little jets of acrid vapour, the main crater itself reminds you of a huge blacksmith's fire with the coals drawn to the centre and every now and then gusts of smoke come billowing out as if some mightly bellows were fanning the fire within. Then comes a deep voiced rumble, then silence, you retire impressed, wondering.

To leave this part of the world without visiting Rome would be sacrilege. Famed for its civilisation and culture, Rome has a unique charm and artistic appeal which defies time.

It is ridiculous to suppose that you will sample the whole of the wonders of Rome in a three day visit—there is such a profusion of subjects to study, history, legend, mythology, art, law and religion, they are all to be found here in such a multiplicity of forms and expressions so as to become a bewildering mental kaleidoscope. Sightseeing is not an exact science or art, but to fully appreciate the many beautiful monuments and buildings, they must be sought and examined in

their various groups, it is most important not to mix one's artistic and archaeological diet. Monuments and art collections which have no link of style or association should be definitely avoided during the same day.

Perhaps the most striking building one encounters in Rome is St. Peters. In a brief article it is nearly impossible to comment on such a superb structure, surrounded by the marvellous colonnade by Bernini and decorated by various fountains. It is indeed beautiful, the vastness of the subject is beyond description, and so you pass on to other interesting places, among them, the Colloseum, the Forum and the Parthenon, all steeped in the history of the world. What vivid impressions they make to hang well in the long gallery of retrospect. To relax after the day's research the night life provides various cafes where you may dance and go gay in the usual way. The city is thronged with smartly dressed people, the hustle and clamour of modern life invades the otherwise old world air. You may sit on a seat in one of the quiet Piazzas and review the day's sightseeing with a contemplative air and compare the Rome of ancient days with modern Rome, a very entrancing occupation, From the distant busy streets comes the rattle of a street car and the noise of innumerable motor vehicles, overhead an aeroplane roars its way across the night sky ; it occurred to me to wonder what the ancient Romans would think of all this. D.J.H.W.

" Curlew "

At last, after a considerable length of time, ten months to be precise, we now take up our allotted space in our monthly journal, which is rather a surprise to many people.

Although we have not sent much correspondence to our readers, of how life is going with the Detachment, we still continue to take the *Globe and Laurel* and keep in touch with the remainder of the Corps, on sea and land.

I personally, have searched the journal regularly each month, in hopes of finding a few words about the *Curlew*, but to my disappointment, failed to do so. After all it takes a man with no small intellect to be a correspondent, which I'm sorry to say, I do not possess, but nevertheless, I will strive to give you a few interesting events which we have experienced during the short space of time of our commission.

The last you heard of us, was while we were at Madeira, but that was only a small and trivial affair but quite interesting for us young chaps.

We arrived at Malta in due course and gradually fell into the Mediterranean Fleet routine. I think the sun had a lot to do with it, as most of the lads were wearing the usual Maltese lingerie, which shows up their manly chests and left as much as could be desired of their skin exposed to the air.

The Summer Cruise was about to commence and naturally we had to steam to make the necessary arrangements to put in an appearance. It was an enjoyable Cruise all round and a change for all concerned.

You all are aware, no doubt, by now that we are the Phantom ship of the Third Cruiser Squadron. In my estimation, we haven't been to sea once yet, without darkening ship, perhaps it's because we are so clean and the paintwork would show up with the surrounding lights and make us a brilliant spectacle in the moonlight, or else we try and keep up the reputation of our name. As you know, the *Curlew*, like most birds, sleeps at night and is hard to distinguish at night on the marshes.

Now we come to the Spring Cruise. We left Malta on 10th March with the Fleet and arrived at Naples on 13th. The big ships anchored outside the harbour, but most of the small class tied up to the wall inside. It was a good start off and I think we were just settling down to the Italian ways, when once again we made a move. Some exciting times were experienced while at Naples, as our dart team challenged the Flagship, which they readily accepted. The first match was played under star-lit skies and a crowd was soon formed around the players. The massed band of the Squadron was there also, to welcome them and soon the air was alive with music, which cheered some of the rival players up. The game started with the usual legs of 101 and although the *Colombo* put up a good show our team won every leg, which was one feather in our cap. Then a team game was played, which the *Curlew* again took the lead and maintained it throughout the night.

The return match was played on board the *Colombo*, but again *Curlew* came out on top, with practically every game to our credit. We all send our heartiest thanks to *Colombo's* team and trust that in the future months we may again have the privilege of playing them.

Leghorn was reached during the night and we lay outside until the morning when we entered the Mole. Talk about being at the north pole, no wonder they wear fur coats there. I should have been delighted to have had one on my person that morning, but then the Royals are known for their blood and vitality ; it was only red tape which kept us from shrivelling up, I'm sure.

There were plenty of Guard Parades while there.

Ajaccio was reached on 30th March, and although a quiet place, most of the lads had a good time.

We are at Beaulieu at present, enjoying the sights of the Riviera. A small party of " Les Petite Grenadiers " had permission granted to take a day off and visit some of the surrounding places and view the scenery. Leaving Beaulieu at 0800 we travelled to Monte Carlo where we visited the Casino, during its quiet hours. A truly wonderful place, and we were impressed very much by the carvings, etc.

From there we went to Menton, the border line of two great nations, Italy and France, so we turned about and took a thrilling ride up the mountains where a height of over 2,000 feet was reached. Nice was eventually reached, where a hot dinner was waiting for us, very nice too, and the seats seemed to have shrunk over 50%, when we entered the bus to continue. But the Royals are used to squeezing, so everything turned out satisfactorily.

We were told to prepare for a thrill and the driver truly kept his promise, travelling down the Gorge-du-Loups and on to Grasse. The scent factory was inspected and a lady guide explained how the scent was crushed, boiled and made into perfume. A very interesting subject indeed, and in passing the various kinds of scent a sample was sprayed upon us. Of course " Gripp'os " instinct at once was let loose and a crowd gathered round to pretend things and eventually the atmosphere wherever we stood smelt rather strongly with the odour. The sale room was open by invitation and like a blind

dog the Royal was led, and in due course staggered into the open air, wondering who came off the better after all.

From there we journeyed back to Nice where the party broke up and went its separate ways, after a really enjoyable time.

The Chief Exchequer had a busy time keeping his fingers cool, as the Blue Books had rather a downfall. "It's the worst of having no will power," I heard someone say, which perhaps is correct, in a way. No doubt some will be able to fatten it up a bit now.

We left for Aranci Bay on 13th April, where the usual panic stations took place at dusk, and arrived next day.

W.M.

"Calypso"

Below is appended a short resume of our sporting activities since leaving England in Nov. '29.

FOOTBALL.

After striving valiantly throughout the commission to raise a winning team, our hopes were doomed to disappointment as, although we managed to win occasional friendly matches, none of the big games of Med. Fleet Cruisers and Inter-part leagues found their way to *Calypso*.

Results of Cup competitions :—

INTER-PART CUP. (K.O. Competition)

1929—30	1st round	versus Communications	lost	2—0
1930—31	,,	Forecastlemen	lost	1—0
1931—32	,,	Q.D. men	won	2—0
1931—32	2nd ,,	Communications	lost	3—0

CRUISER MARINES' CHALLENGE CUP.

1930	1st round	*Caledon*	lost	3—0
1931	,,	*Sandhurst*	lost	1—0
1932	,,	*Shropshire*	lost	3—0

We possessed quite a good defence, which was considerably strengthened by the signing on, on Ship's Books Forms, of Mne. Beason, of *Ganges* fame, and I am convinced that the scores registered against us, were not quite justified. The main fault was the absence of forwards. Our only hope in the latter direction was Mne. Watts, who plays quite a useful game, and on more than one occasion was included in the ship's XI and also the Squadron trials.

ATHLETICS.

Here I am able to furnish much more cheerful reading than the tale told above, as we managed to win the Inter-part Cup, at our first attempt—1930, and again in '31. For this our thanks are mainly due to Mne. Watts, who, not being content with being runner-up to Tel. Bulless, (the Naval Champion) in the 100 and 220 yards, took places in the long jump, hurdles and gave valuable assistance in both relays.

Splendid running by Capt. Deane, R.M. and Mne. Langley, in the half and quarter mile respectively brought us more points, and these, backed up by Mnes. Burnett and Lush weight putting and Bugler Curtis high jumping, together with efficient all round team work, enabled us to retain possession of one little piece of silver-ware the whole of the commission.

REGATTA.

This is now rather ancient history, but we cannot leave our many friends in the Mediterranean without one last word abut the "Bear" and *Ramillies* Cup races of '30 and '31. Those members of the Royal Corps who had the luck (?) to pull in both races, will remember what a gruelling time we all had, especially the race last year.

Results and conditions, 1st year :—A brilliant day and very hot, with very little breeze, until about two in the afternoon, when it began to get rather rough. In the race for the Bear we were away to a very bad start and were last out of twelve boats, when we reached the mile post. Anyhow, by dint of hard-pulling and good coxswainship we managed to pull up to second place, the *London* just beating us.

London beat us again two days later in the Fleet Cup, but as the *Revenge* and *Eagle* were leading them, we had very few regrets.

Second year :—Breezy and choppy first thing, which soon developed into a miniature Bay of Biscay. Sea on the beam and a strong wind blowing from right to left, across our front, (sorry ! O.E.) made conditions very unfavourable. Nevertheless, we managed to win one of the hardest races ever pulled in the Med. Fleet regatta. Two days later we again attempted to win the "big-'un", but again finished fourth, after leading for two-thirds of the way.

Of the other sports there is very little to say.

We managed to field a cricket team both years, but with very little success. Lack of interest was the main trouble, I think, but of those that were interested, we saw some reasonably good cricket.

No Inter-part hockey was run, so there was no necessity to raise a team for this "ladies'" game. Nevertheless, the detachment was represented in the ship's XI throughout the commission, by the inclusion of Mne. Burnett and Bugler Curtis. The ship's team had very hard luck in not winning the division of the Fleet League, as we only lost it by one point, the *Royal Oak* beating us 2—1 after a very hard game.

WATER-POLO.

We had a team of this, but owing to other arrangements in the ship and the lack of proper arrangements, the leagues were not completed. Cpl. Martin, ex *Calypso* was our mainstay in this line and was included in the ship's VII and was captain of the team for some considerable time before being invalided from the station.

Fencing, marathon running and aquatic sports all had their adherents in the detachment and the ship's teams invariably included one or more Marines amongst its ranks.

Well ! here we are at the end of another commission ; not always happy, but nevertheless, passable, and our closing speech to the "Phantom third" (K.C.G.) and the Med. in general is :—"Farewell and good luck to all Royals in their endeavours to win silver ware."

We are all looking forward to the 25th April when we leave Isle-de-Malte for home, arriving at Sheerness -on-Mud 4th May. We have cheered many ships home so I don't think we shall need much "lung tonic" This being our last contribution to the *G. & L.* here's wishing all every success.

W.E.E.

EAST INDIES.

"Emerald"

Since our last letter was written we have spent most of the time in company with the rest of the squadron at Trincomali. The three ships returned to the base

on the 30th January, and from then until the 7th March, when the flagship left for Madras, we must have had as full a programme as it is possible for a fleet to get through in five weeks. In addition to occasional days at sea for normal "G and T" practically every squadron trophy was competed for, including the Gunnery and Torpedo competitive firings, pulling and sailing regattas, Fleet rifle meeting, football, hockey and last but not least the Madras Cup. Mercifully, the weather during practically the whole of this period was, for Ceylon, fairly cool. Our sympathy went out to the *Enterprises*, who, in addition to everything else, had their first C.-in-C.'s inspection towards the end of this hectic time.

From our point of view, of course, the chief item of interest was the competition between the three Detachments for the Madras Cup. No doubt the readers of the *G. & L.*, will have heard all about the result from another source, and it only remains for us to congratulate the *Effingham's* on winning it in no uncertain manner. The shooting part of the competition takes the form of a practice very similar to the ordinary "run-down" in Table B, the only difference being that two rounds are fired at each range and the time is somewhat cut down; the *Effingham's* average of forty out of a possible fifty, through two teams, was a very fine effort, particularly as the Trincomali range is not an easy one and the afternoon was exceedingly hot.

As far as the ship was concerned, we won the regatta, and to everyone's delight, the Captain won the C.-in-C.'s cup sailing his galley in the Fleet sailing race. The ship also won the squadron breadmaking cup, a party of ladies doing the judging for this event, owing to the lack of "master bakers" in Trincomali. In the gunnery competitive firing the flagship won by a large margin; we were all right at the ship end of the business, but our projectiles do not appear to have fallen in the right place.

After a few exercises to round things off properly, we left Trincomali on the 14th March for a short spring cruise in the Bay of Bengal. At the time of writing we have nearly reached Calcutta, having spent something over a fortnight calling at a few small places on the Coromandel coast. In none of these places have we been able to anchor very close to the shore, nor has it been possible to give general leave, so that it has been a dull fortnight for most. At Negapatam the ship's football team had a game with a team of students, which ended in a draw, and at Cuddalore a certain number were able to get shore for the local police sports. The police arranged two events for members of the ship's company and a tug-of-war was held between the ship and the Police Reservists. Although the latter were a very lusty lot of old gentlemen, the *Emerald's* team were successful, the first pull being a very long one.

The 24th March, the date on which the Hogee Ball is competed for among the parts of the ship (and incidentally the first anniversary of our commissioning day) found us at sea. The competition took the form of five team events, a quarter-deck relay race, quoits, standing long jump, miniature rifle-shooting, and tug-of-war. The end of the day found the Detachment winners for 1932. Since then we have visited one more small place, where no-one went ashore (nor, looking at it from the sea, wanted to) so that this letter can conveniently end upon the day when we started off upon the second year of the commission.

J.T.H.

CHINA.

I. "Cornwall"

Having gained a few items of interest concerning Shanghai, I will pass them on, hoping they will prove interesting reading. The name, Shanghai, means "above the sea" probably from the fact that it is situated on the Whangpoo river 13 miles from the mouth. Before foreigners made it China's largest treaty port it was a small port of call for sea-going junks, but with the treaty of Nanking in 1842, between China and Great Britain, it was placed open to foreign residents and trade with the present day result.

On landing on the Bund, the strange mixture that makes up Shanghai, is shown by a vast variety of vehicles consisting of tramcars, motor-buses, bicycles, rickshas and even wheelbarrows, all contending for the right of way; while in the streets one meets with such nationalities as Malays, Parsees, Sikhs, Koreans, and Japanese, which shows that Shanghai is indeed suited by the title of a "cosmopolitan port."

Some of the finest buildings in Shanghai are found on the Bund, mostly banks and offices. A very fine example of German architecture, in the premises of of the Bank of China is in evidence here, while the British Consulate occupies a large area near the Garden Bridge, which marks the Northern end of the Bund. This bridge spans the Soochow Creek, on which native boats supply plenty of life and interest, whole families making their homes on them.

Nanking Road is the main shopping centre. The shops cater for all nationalities. Up this thoroughfare, the distance of about one mile, brings one to the Public Recreation Ground, where most of the football grounds are situated. Here also is where the semi-annual race meets are held, the mounts being native Chinese ponies with amateur riders. This race club makes huge profits which go to support charity, schools, etc. One of the Chinese districts known as Nantoa is very typical, being filled with small native shops, where all sorts and conditions of articles can be purchased.

Near the centre is a small artificial lake, and reached by zig-zag bridges is a famous tea-house called the Wu-sing-ding, pointed out as the original of the famous "Willow pattern" porcelain. The Doo-ka-say or Big Mountain Garden and the Mandarins Garden, a pretty place of old grottos, rockeries, pavilions, and a lotus pond, are near the tea-house. It is a glimpse of the old peaceful China in a city fast becoming westernised. A few yards from here is a city temple where thousands of Chinese burn incense and ask for good luck especially in the Chinese new year.

Siccawei road leads to the settlement of that name established by French Jesuits in 1847, the name means "Homestead of Zi," after Zi Kwang Chi a cabinet minister who became a convert of the sixteenth century. Great missionary work is carried on here, a principle group of buildings being used as a convent for chinese girls, while a similar place for boys is maintained, whose best work is beautiful carved teak-wood furniture.

One of the most complete meteorological stations in

the world is maintained by these Jesuits. Its service, as complete as any Government station, covers all the coast of China. Weather predictions are sent out twice daily. With the aid of the various shipping companies they also maintain a semaphore station on the French Bund.

Turning to the ordinary topical events. When the Sino-Japanese trouble came, on January 28th, one platoon was told to land at 1500 under Lt. Humphreys. On the arrival onboard of Capt. Harris, R.M., who is on the Intelligence Staff ashore, we proceeded down river, accompanied by a small mountain of stores, threading our way through innumerable small craft and sampans, Chinese and Japanese warships, showing signs of activity and later, a force of Japanese sailors on shore landing stores.

Arriving at our destination, the Shanghai Waterworks we were met by the Under-manager, who directed us to our quarters, a large building with tiled floor and walls. After transferring stores, etc., the "galley" was found consisting of two gas stoves. Supper, posting of sentries, and securing of billets occupied us until late. During the night a lot of firing was heard while during the small hours a huge fire was seen blazing, which proved to be the burning of the China United Press building.

Next day washplaces, etc., were rigged for us, cigarettes were sent up, enough books for a small library and also liquid refreshment. Electric radiators were installed and in fact, everything was done to make us as comfortable as possible under the conditions, and all the platoon were deeply grateful to the gentlemen responsible. During the evening a couple of enjoyable hours were spent in making barbed wire obstructions with the familiar knife-rests.

The remainder of the time was fairly quiet, we were reinforced by another section of the 30th, and having settled down to our various duties it was with mixed feelings that we were relieved by the Suffolk's detachment on Feb. 1st. Arriving back on board at 1100, payment etc., was disposed of and at 1430 two sections landed again, this time going to the British Consulate to relieve the temporary guard who had landed the night previous.

Settling down occupied a short time, and on walking to the main gate, the scene on the Garden bridge, which is almost opposite presented to our gaze an ever changing, never ending panorama of refugees, leaving with all haste and belongings from the surrounding districts. Rickshas, lorries, wheelbarrows and public vehicles were all engaged in the furniture removing trade. The traffic at this point was tremendous and required all the efforts of the police and members of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps to keep it under control.

On the 3rd, heavy firing was heard all day, the business being the destroying of Woosung Forts by the Japanese and in the evening a ruddy crimson glow suffused the sky for miles around, a mute tell-tale of the burning of Chapei.

As a matter of course. having settled down to the routine, we were relieved again this time, by the *Kent's* detachment, and we returned onboard into the middle of Captain's Saturday rounds. The ship is now lying at Holts Wharf, of the familiar Blue Funnel Line, here there is plenty of football and a canteen has been kindly lent to the ship's company.

SPORT.

Below is a short summary of football and rugby results, of matches played by the ship's teams. The rugby team are still waiting for a win but we have plenty of time yet to do even that.

	FOOTBALL.		
Ship's "A" versus	Loh-Wha	won	4—2
	Royal Scots Fus.	lost	0—4
	Lincoln Regiment	lost	0—7
Ship's "B" versus	St. Johns	won	3—0
	Police	won	4—0
Ship's "A" versus	*Suffolk*	won	5—4
	RUGBY.		Pts.
Ship versus	Shanghai Police	lost	3—6
	Shanghai Police	lost	8—14
	U S. Marines	lost	0—14

II.

Holt's Wharf proved a good recuperating billet, the time being filled in with plenty of football, mostly interpart, while a couple of matches were arranged between the seamen of the Blue Funnel ships that have been here loading cargoes, and our own seamen.

Time passed very quickly until February 11th, which brought notice of F.R.M.O.'s inspection. On the morning of the 12th, the F.R.M.O., probably imbued with the war spirit out here, launched his attack at us, zero hour being 0930. The offensive was successfully coped with, and there were no casualties, and by 1400 we had returned war stores. This day was also to be remembered by the fact that it marked our first year in commission. Barrack-room tenants, please note !

Our all too brief stay at Holt's Wharf ended on the 15th, when we relieved the *Berwick* at Woosung. In the morning, before we left, we heard the sound of heavy stuff from the direction of Woosung, as if the Japs were bent on expending as much ammunition as possible. Leaving the wharf at about 0830 we proceeded down river, where we came into contact with war of the "wall" order—a Japanese cruiser secured alongside a railway wharf bombarding the Chinese positions inland. She courteously stopped action to return our salute.

Just past this point we saw the result of the previous firing—a large area of ruined houses, old fires smouldering and new ones blazing, and the crack of timbers as the buildings collapsed. It is hard to describe the destruction and desolation before us. A few hundred yards away newly-erected buildings showed plainly the havoc wrought by the shells, whilst standing amongst this debris was an hotel untouched, owned by an ex-commander. The proprietor was hardly suffering from overwork.

At the entrance to the river we saw some of the fortifications that had been the object of both naval and aerial attacks, with their now silent guns showing over the ramparts like dead things. Arriving at the Flats, our billet was opposite to the Japanese Fleet, which consists of about four cruisers, eight destroyers and a seaplane carrier. All was quiet for the first few days, but the 20th brought a break in the rather tranquil life we had been leading, the fireworks starting about 0900 and continuing until gone midnight. Destroyers and cruisers were shooting up and down river, firing at a range of about 200 yards, which greatly amused the

ship's company who had gathered on the "upper." Seeing the shells hit the target, houses disappear in a cloud of smoke, fires burst into being in the space of seconds and spread with extraordinary rapidity, the fact that we are two or three miles away gives an idea of their terror.

Night time brought a show fit for Crystal Palace. The flashes of the cruisers' guns through the trees, mingled with the duller flash of the destroyers at the river entrance, with machine-gun tracer bullets flying across the river, and an occasional ricochet for effect. As the days passed it became a little monotonous to watch destroyers carrying out the same routine every day of bombarding the shore side.

The 23rd brought the *Berwick* down river, and after discharging a few stores, the ship's company cheered her on her way, as she is shortly to leave for home.

Towards the end of our stay at Woosung it grew quite interesting. Cruisers and destroyers went to action stations lying at anchor, and guns' crews could be seen at drill quite plainly. All good things come to an end, and on the 27th the destroyer *Verity* relieved us and we proceeded back to Holt's Wharf again.

The 29th saw the departure of Commander Berryman for home, his successor being Commander Middleton, who is known to old *Nelsonites*. His first day in command was marred by an appalling accident, which occurred when the after fall of the motor boat parted when almost at the davit head, resulting in the death of Ldg. Seaman Kirby.

We also regret to record the death of Sto. P.O. Keets, who died on board on the 11th February.

Owing to our sojourn at Woosung football and rugby matches have not been very much in evidence, one game *versus* the *Kent* resulted in a win for the *Cornwall*, while the rugby team lived up to their record by losing to the *Suffolk*. E.G.H.

"Cumberland"

We must tender our regrets that we have little to offer in the way of news in this edition, and must give as our excuse the controlling factor of the moment in China, viz., hostilities between the Japanese and Chinese, which, however, at the time of writing, have temporarily ceased.

The effect of this situation on the Squadron, is of course, a general alteration of plans and movements.

No doubt our friends on the *Berwick* suffered qualms when they were sent up to Shanghai so close on the date fixed for them to leave for home. Happily, however, their fears did not materialise.

From ours, the *Cumberlands'* point of view, we have been in abeyance, so to speak, and we have suffered the little inconvenience entailed standing by in readiness, without actually having to be on the spot.

Unfortunately half the Detachment's Annual Weapon Training Course at Stonecutter's Island had to be limited to one week instead of the usual fortnight and certain requalifying courses were cancelled. This robbed our aspirants to Wimbledon fame (we've some rare tennis talent in the Detachment) of a little of their training, but on the other hand it had its good points, as the general remark was "thank goodness"!! we shall only have two days prelim."—funny how some fellows don't like muscle exercises or to use the new designation—strengthening exercises.

Sport too, has necessarily been more or less at a standstill, and we haven't much to record in that respect. However, an Inter-part Hockey Competition on knock-out lines is just being commenced, the Royals being drawn against the Torpedo Division in the 1st round. The latter are the present holders of the trophy for this event, but in our next contribution, we hope to tell how the "leathernecks" robbed them of further success this year.

Training is beginning to be indulged in by the enterprising boats' crews in preparation for the forth-coming Fleet Regatta, although it is a little early yet. Here again the detachment hope to repeat their brilliant achievements of last year when they obtained, inclusive of the R.M. Band whalers' success, a total of 68 points out of a possible 71. Progress in this direction will be one of the topics of our next contribution.

In the meantime, we wish our friends on the *Berwick* a very happy leave. C.H.M.

"Devonshire"

Whilst lying in Grand Harbour, Valletta, on Wednesday, February 10th, we received a sudden order to proceed to China on the following Sunday. After provisioning and fuelling, etc., we left early Sunday morning and called at Syracuse the same afternoon to pick up ratings for passage. The object of our visit to China is to relieve H.M.S. *Berwick* for six months, while she returns to England to refit.

We reached Port Said on the 17th, and after a stay of only two hours, proceeded through the canal. We only remained at Aden the inside of a day. Many of the lads were hoping for a run ashore, but this had to be postponed until we got to Colombo. Between Aden and Colombo an impromptu concert was held, Corpl. Ambrose, Marine Kinchen and Bugler Corry taking part. We stayed at Colombo three days; our stay there was enjoyed by all and was certainly a break from sea routine. The detachment football team played against the Gunners and won by three goals to one.

When two days out from Colombo we sighted a derelict and waterlogged native boat, in which were three natives. These were rescued and found to be in a very exhausted condition, having been without food for almost a week. We gathered that there had originally been six, but that three had died of starvation—they soon recovered after sleep and food. As they spoke no English they could only be understood by signs.

Our time at sea has been fully occupied. A programme of instruction has been made out for each week and included T.O.E.T., machine and Lewis gun drill, revolver instruction and candidates to drill. Other departments have also been busy. Seamen have had plenty of bayonet fighting, fire discipline and fire orders, with Sergt. Connell as the instructor. The stokers concentrated on bayonet fighting alone, under Corpl. Ambrose. As we have worked tropical routine, there has been no work in the afternoons.

The evenings have been spent in many different ways. The detachment sports club held a whist drive and an enjoyable evening was spent. A .202 range has been in use on the forecastle, and a competition called the grand shoot round Malta proved very popular.

At the time of writing we are alongside an oiling wharf, at Keppel's Harbour, Singapore, and leave to-morrow 10th March, for Hong Kong. F.A.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

"Danae"

Not having contributed for a few months, our enforced stay at Bermuda, on our return from Belize, must be blamed. To those readers desiring information about the beauty of Bermuda, I heartily commend "W.B.Y.'s" recent article that appeared in the "G. & L."

The Fleet Boxing and Road Race Championships were held, the *Danae* winning the former, and the Road Race trophy going to the *Delhi*. In the boxing tournament we were represented by Marines Mason, Robinson, Johnson, and Bugler Hardwell, and running for the ship we had Marines Mason and Bascall and Bugler Hardwell.

Christmas came and passed without much excitement, excepting the little seasonal surprise our F.R.M.O. gave the Royals—a tactical exercise on the 29th December, at Hamilton. The scheme commenced at 0900 and the re-embarkation taking place at 1700. On the 4th January the *Delhi* and *Dragon* left on their cruise, and the visit of the German cruiser *Karlsruhe* gave us the opportunity to entertain them.

Our cruise commenced on the 11th January, and the week spent at Hamilton surpassed all expectations. Trips to the caves and the cinema shows were well patronised and appreciated, and our thanks are due to to the civic authorities for the excellent arrangement made. Our next move took us to Santo Domingo, where the grim relics in the form of sunken vessels in the harbour rather forceably reminded us of our visit in 1930, after the city had been wrecked by the hurricane. The people did their best under the existing circumstances to entertain us, and this, with the glowing tributes that appeared in the local press, assured us how welcome we were.

Sailing on the 28th January, our next port of call was at Kingston, Jamaica, and the sixteen days spent there rather depleted the balance in the "blue books." A combined naval and military exercise was carried out on the 15th-16th, the Northumberland Fusiliers being embarked before sailing on the 15th February, the landing taking place at daybreak on the 16th. We landed in the "first flight" without serious casualties, although the three Marines who took the plunge "fully booted and spurred" rather relieved the situation, besides causing a certain amount of merriment for the natives, who had risen rather earlier than usual.

In company with *Delhi*, five days was then spent at Havana, Cuba. Football matches and sightseeing parties had been arranged and proved worth attending.

A short stay at Key West, Florida, was livened up by the courtesy of the U.S. Marine Corps detachment stationed there. A rifle match took place, but our team was rather easily defeated.

Our next move was to Miami, a place no doubt "canteen rangers" have read about in connection with film stars, etc. The week spent here proved very pleasant indeed, due to the hospitality of the people. Every kind of sport is well catered for, and the night life affords every known attraction and recreation. Visits to the aquarium and aligator park were very interesting, and the two greyhound stadiums were also open to the ship's company. The city is beautifully laid out, brilliant hued flowers and shrubs abound on nearly every roadside. About three miles out is the famous Miami Beach, and the trip out, over ornamental bridges, is a pleasant reminder how holidaying should be done. It would be difficult to describe the many "attractions" found on these wonderful sands. During our stay here the ship was open to visitors, and the last day we were only a few short of 5,000. Our departure on the 7th March was marked by a wonderful send-off. An endless procession of motor cars followed us to the end of the bay, and we shall always retain very pleasant memories of our first visit to Miami.

During our four days' trip to Bermuda a full-power trial was carried out, and it was subsequently reported that we were only a few points short of our designed speed, truly a remarkable performance for one of the "old 'un's."

The great attraction now we are at Bermuda is of course the Fleet Regatta, and as we have been taking care of the "Cock" since the last regatta (being runners-up to *Despatch*), I hope to record next month that it is remaining in the *Danae* for this commission.

R.P.W.

"I see a railway van conveying letters was burned the night before last and its contents destroyed. Wonder the train escaped."

"Really? Where was it bound?"

"Going North—to Edinburgh."

"To Edinburgh? Good, good!"

"Good!" What is there good about that?"

"Why, you see, I owe a man in Edinburgh 10 pounds and I've promised to send it to him until he won't take promises any longer."

"What's that got to do with it?"

"Everything, everything. I'll go off now and write asking him why he doesn't send a receipt for the money I sent him last—last—what day did you say the van was burned?"

. . . . .

Irishman—"You're a Canadian. You were born in Canada."

Scotchman—"No sir! My mother and father were Scotch, so I'm Scotch."

Irishman—"You were born in Canada. So you're a Canadian even if your parents were Scotch."

Scotchman (heatedly)—"Well, if a cat had kittens in an oven, would you call them biscuits?"

. . . . .

AMBIGUOUS.

She—"Do you remember when you proposed to me? I was so overcome that I couldn't speak a word for an hour!"

He—"Yes dear, that was the happiest hour of my life!"

. . . . .

A grumpy clergyman rendered his home life almost unbearable. His wife rarely complained and seldom did anything which might cause one of his tantrums. Emerging from deep thought one day, he said, "I often wonder when I am in Heaven how I shall get my coat on over my wings."

His wife regarded him silently for some moments, and then replied: "You need not worry about that, your difficulty will be getting on your trousers over your tail."

AFRICA.

"Cardiff"

Owing to doing so much sea time in the first seven months of the Commission, it was found that we had worn the ship's side so thin that the oil fuel leaked out through it, so we were placed in dry dock for repairs, (this is not intended as a dig at the "Barrack Stanchions") During our sojourn in dock we all seized the opportunity of trying to get our shore legs back. The amount of success was quite average, being nipped in the bud by rumours that we were soon due for that annual festivity so dear to the hearts of ship's companies, commonly known as Admiral's Inspection.

The rumour soon materialised, for lo and behold, up went lists for names of members of the ship's company wishing to compete. Everyone having volunteered, the ship was undocked and proceeded round to Saldana Bay, a matter of 80 miles to get a bit of practice. On arrival in this lovely land locked bay the well known Generals (Drill and Evolutions) were received onboard and we regret to say, detained.

We left harbour one evening and met the *Carlisle* who was returning from Tristan-da-Cunha. After carrying out Gunnery and Night Encounter exercises with her, she returned to Snooky and we to Saldana. During the week-end there was a rifle match at Vredenburg, a small town about 14 miles inland. In this match we ran out the winners. Sgt. Band obtained the highest score and was presented with a cup.

A dance was organised by the inhabitants of Saldana. The Detachment was well represented at this function and proved themselves past masters at "shaking the wicked hoof."

We left Saldana on Jan. 18th and arrived in Simons Bay the same evening. Having left the two Generals behind we had to find some diversion, so we resorted to wielding the wily paint brush.

Monday, the 25th of Jan., *Carlisle* left for England to pay-off we were very sorry to see them go, all offers to change being politely ignored. Anyhow, we wish them everything they wish themselves and we hope they all manage at least ten years in Barracks as we hope to do one day. Before parting we presented the detachment with the R.M. Challenge Cup which they won from us. We escorted the *Carlisle* out of Simons Bay and bid her farewell with 6-in. salvos and tin fish. Fortunately the director was thrown off the usual six degrees or she might have paid off in a manner not intended.

Admiral's Inspection was carried out on the 29th and we are overjoyed to report we did it in one ; repetition of this sort is not usually appreciated.

The following day the Detachment marched up to the R.N. Sanatorium Rifle Range, Klaver Valley, for their annual S.A. Course. After climbing the 365 golden steps with a few steep slopes thrown in, it was found that our S.M. was the only one not out of breath. Of course, I must add in fairness to the detachment's hiking prowess, that he went up in the aerial car, which most probably accounts for it !

Considering the indifferent weather we had, the results were fairly good ; the outstanding performance was put up by Cpl. Richardson who broke the range record by scoring 129 out of a possible 140. The Lewis and machine gunners carried out their annual course, the M.G. section doing an indirect shoot from 1500 yards which proved successful. During the firing of the L.G. practices the "Fleet Butcher" caused great consternation by putting the butt of the L.G. in the left shoulder, holding the gun like a rifle and endeavouring to take an aim with his right eye. (This should not be possible). Rumours abound that he mistook the L.G. for a humane killer. After an enjoyable time at the Sanatorium we returned to earth and sea on the 25th of February. On the following day we sailed for Capetown in company with the *Delphinium*. Several members of the S.A. Parliament were on board for the trip and demonstrations were given of torpedo running and H.A. gun firing. Some of the former lost interest owing to an attack of *mal da mer*.

Whilst at Capetown a grand military tattoo was held in which *Cardiff* took part. This is the first occasion that the R.N. and R.M. have participated. The part played was representations of the Navy, past and present. The Navy of the past was portrayed by the seamen. They were in period dress, singing sea shanties, whilst hauling on halliards and working hand capstan to the wheezy strains of a battered old fiddle played by Mus. Plaister. It was very amusing to see the fiddler standing on the capstan whilst they were "heaving round" Judging by the amount of applause this unusual spectacle proved a successful item.

The detachment portrayed the Navy of the present in the ceremony of hoisting the colours. To the strains of music the Guard was marched in slow time on the Quarter Deck, where the usual proceedure was carried out of hoisting the colours. By judgment of the critics this scene proved the hit of th show and looked very spectacular with the Guard in No. 1s in the vivid glare of the searchlights. Great credit and praise must be given to the Guard which consisted of twenty Marines and two N.C.O.s for the manner in which they carried out their parts. it all went off without an hitch. With the entry of the Royal Marines the spontaneous applause was almost deafening. Much credit also must be given to the R.M. Band who played a very prominent part in supplying the music with the massed bands under the baton of B.M. Eames, R.M.

We left Capetown on the 3rd of March for Mossel Bay, arriving the next day. Mossel Bay is a small town situated on the south-east coast of Africa, roughly 280 miles from Capetown, populated by 2185 Europeans and 3150 natives ; main industry, general forwarding in'and of imports. We found the inhabitants extremely hospitable and we are all hoping to pay another visit.

The only anchorage is exposed to the violent swells of the Indian Ocean and we rolled all the time. Many visitors experienced the first symptoms of seasickness on visiting the *Cardiff*.

We left Mossel Bay on the 9th for Port Elizabeth, where all forms of entertainment were arranged for us and a most enjoyable time was spent. We left Port Elizabeth on the 14th bound for Simonstown, carrying out a steam trial on our way and arriving the next day. We have all prospects of remaining here until about June when we again cruise up the east coast. In the meantime we have the regatta to look forward to and also meeting the new detachment of the *Carlisle*.

SPORT.

In the final events for the R.M. Challenge Cup the results were as follows :—

Water-polo—*Cardiff* 2, *Carlisle* 2.

Cricket—*Cardiff* beat *Carlisle* by 4 wkts, 38 runs.

Final points towards Cup, *Carlisle* 7 pts. *Cardiff* 5 pts.

L.B.B.

" Carlisle "

Well, old commissioners, here we are, doing our best to uphold you with your 35 copies per month—we want 36.

The 1st of March, 1932 found 32 N.C.O.s and Mnes· at Plymouth Division muttering oaths against the bitter cold wind on getting the order " Great coats will be worn for embarking *Carlisles*." ringing through passages and stairs of all Companies. A few minutes later to the tune of " Fall in and follow the band," by the Divisional Band we set off for our new home which was lying at North Yard, Devonport.

On arrival alongside a trim little craft tied to the Dockyard Wall, we were inspected by the Captain of the ship. This being completed, the S.M. then gave each man a " visiting card " to enable him to find his bearings.

It was admirable the way the Detachment settled down in which seemed a ditty box space, after the spacious Barrack Rooms.

The days that followed were rather hectic, plenty of work, storing ship, etc. The 14th saw a Guard lined up on the Jetty to receive the C.-in-C., who inspected the ship's company and the ship. Later that day a " massive " bugler joined us to replace the one gone to Hospital. On the 15th in a bitter cold wind and the tune of the Bagpipes at Drummers Pit we said good-bye to old England.

Our first job was to stow the Annual Clothing with the ship rolling and our younger members shooting to the upper to " feed fishes ." Two of our detachment were presented with their Victory Medals last Sunday. We think they deserve another for waiting. Having now found our sea legs and collision mat, etc., we are looking forward to reaching Bathurst.

Things heard since commissioning :—

S.M.—" Yer wanted upstairs."

Bugler—" Please Sgt. I can't find the string of me hammock."

On the fore messdeck—A few Malcolm Campbells—

A—" What do you know about the rules of the road ?"

B—" Mor'n you."

A—" Well, what's a blast and two white lights ?"

B—" I dunno, but . . ."

A—" Well, it's the Jaunty and Sgt.-Major coming the rounds."

A.G.W.

SOUTH ATLANTIC.

" St. Helena "

Great anxiety has been felt recently, owing to the heavy rains which have fallen during the past month, the worst for over ten years. Tremendous havoc has been caused by floods, and a number of persons lost their crops, and some cattle. In one case a portion of a house was entirely swept away.

The road leading to the Civil Hospital—from Ladder Hill—was completely blocked through rocks falling from the hillsides, and the upper part of Main Street was impassable for some hours. Gangs of workmen were immediately organised to clear the way, and in a very short space of time Main Street was open to traffic.

The roads are all quite clear now, but it will be some time before private property will have recovered. To make matters worse, this is the roller season here, and several boats have been damaged from that source, the waves breaking over the wharf and in some cases affecting the houses on the front.

I concluded my last contribution with the hope that one day we would have a St. Helena Bisley Meeting. It has not quite reached that stage yet, but the first step has been undertaken, and the St. Helena Rifle Association has been formed. We are now getting into trim for the Empire Cup Meeting, which takes place on the 24th of May. On our present form we should again capture the Cup, although we shall miss Cpl. Ryves, who left on the last boat.

We have had two foreign men-o'-war here recently a Spanish and Portuguese. Both were in harbour together, and stayed for several days. The Spaniard was a three mast sailing ship, with auxiliary engine, and named Sebastian de Elcana. The other was on the same lines as our present sloops (Verbena class).

Leaving with this mail are E.R.A. Despres and S.P.O. Holland, who were left behind by the *Carlisle*, to undergo operations for appendicitis. We sincerely hope they have enjoyed their short stay with us and have fully recuperated.

W.A.A.

The cynical-looking man walked into the butcher's shop, and pointing to a particulary succinct steak on the counter, inquired if it was tender.

" Tender ?" said the butcher. " It's as tender as a woman's heart."

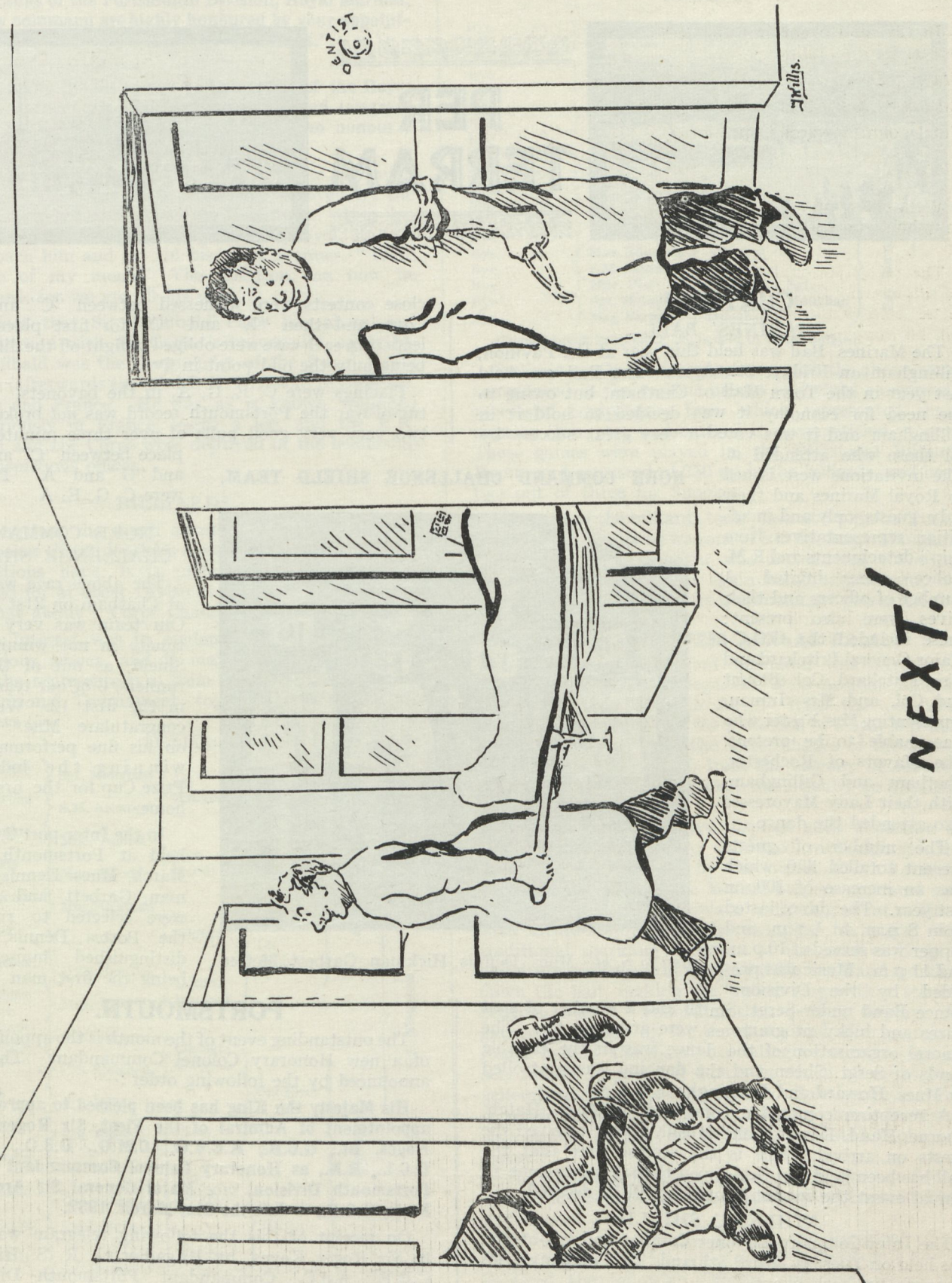
" Is that so ?" replied the customer. " Then give me a pound of sausages."

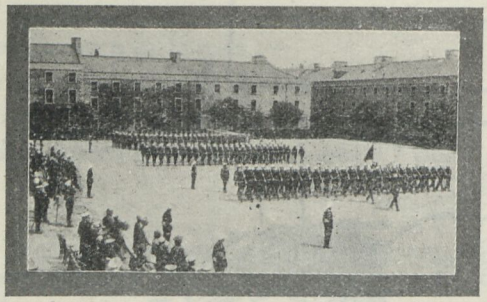
. . . . .

A New Jersey farmer has a belled cow and its calf out in pasture. The farmer heard a terrible clinking of the bell. He went out to see what had happened and found that mosquitoes had eaten the cow, and were ringing the bell for the calf.

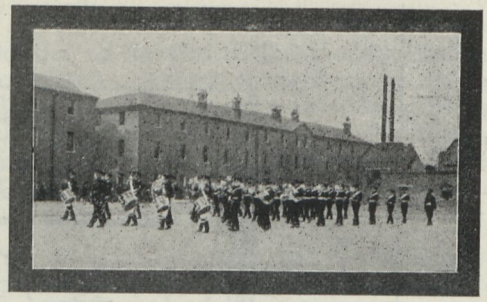
. . . . .

An exchange says a wagon maker who had been dumb for years picked up a hub and spoke. Yes, and a blind carpenter on the same day reached out for a plane and saw ; a deaf sheep ranchman went out with his dog and herd ; a noseless fisherman caught a barrel of herring and smelt ; a forty-ton elephant inserted his trunk into a grate and flue.


DENTIST
Mills.
NEXT!



PER TERRAM



CHATHAM.

MARINES' BALL.

The Marines' Ball was held this year at the Pavilion, Gillingham on Friday, 8th April. The Ball was held last year in the Town Hall of Chatham, but owing to the need for economy it was decided to hold it in Gillingham and it was voted a very great success by all those who attended it. The invitations were issued to Royal Marines and their lady guests only and in addition representatives from ship's detachments and R.M. Police were invited. A number of officers and their wives were also present; these included the G.O.C., Major-General Pritchard and Mrs. Pritchard, Col. Blount and Col. and Mrs. Inman, representing Mrs. Foster, who was unable to be present. The Mayors of Rochester, Chatham and Gillingham, with their Lady Mayoresses also attended the dance.

The number of guests present totalled 470 which was an increase of 100 on last year. The dance lasted from 8 p.m. to 1 p.m. and supper was served at 10 p.m. and 11 p.m. Music was provided by the Divisional Dance Band under Sergt. Smith and a number of spot prizes and lucky programmes were arranged for. The general organisation of the dance was in the capable hands of Sergt. Sheen and the dancing was controlled by Mnes. Howard and Buckingham, M.C.s

A reception committee composed of Mnes. Hatch, Thorne, Hand, Edwards and Musn. Turner received the guests on arrival. This is the second time that the Ball has been held and it is hoped that it will become an annual event the success of which will be assured.

ATHLETIC SHIELD.

The Inter-Company Bayonet Combat and tug-of-war was held on Tuesday, April 5th and "C" Company were successful in both events.

The bayonet fighting was very keen and some very close contests were witnessed between "C" and "G" Coys. and then "E" and "C" for first place. The leaders in each case were obliged to fight off the difference being only the odd point in five.

Placings were C, E, G, A, in the bayonets. In the tug-of-war the Portsmouth record was *not* broken, but two very very good pulls of over three minutes took place between "C" and "G" and "G" and "A" Placings were C, G, E, A.

NORE COMMAND CHALLENGE SHIELD TEAM.



Left to right—Mnes. Dennis, Hickman, Garbett, McGee.

NORE COMMAND CHALLENGE SHIELD.

The above race was held at Chatham on 21st March. Our team was very unfortunate in not winning the Shield, as out of the 108 runners, 6 of our team were in the first 12. We must congratulare Mne. Dennis on his fine performance in winning the individual Prize Cup for the first man home.

In the Inter-port C.C. race held at Portsmouth, 30th March, Mnes. Dennis, Hickman, Garbett and McGee were selected to run for the Port. Dennis again distinguished himself by being the first man home.

PORTSMOUTH.

The outstanding event of the month is the appointment of a new Honorary Colonel Commandant. This was announced by the following order :—

His Majesty the King has been pleased to approve the appointment of Admiral of the Fleet, Sir Roger J. B. Keyes, Bt., G.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O., LL.D., D.C.L., R.N., as Honorary Colonel Commandant of the Portsmouth Division, *vice* Major-General Sir Archibald Paris, K.C.B., to date the 31st March, 1932.

On receipt of this the following telegram was sent to Sir Roger Keyes, by Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.d.C., Commandant Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines :—

"All ranks of the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines, under my command are highly honoured by your appointment as their Honorary Colonel Commandant."

Sir Roger replied :—

"Very many thanks to you and all ranks of the Royal Marines, Portsmouth Division, for your kind telegram which I greatly appreciate, I can think of no honour I value more. Roger Keyes.

The appointment was welcomed by all ranks, inasmuch that Sir Roger Keyes has always been beloved by the Corps, as he led the attack on Zeebrugge. It is his habit, one understands, on sighting a Royal Marine, to approach him and say, in his quick manner, "Were you one of my men?" The question can now be abandoned, for we are all his men.

The fact that Sir Archibald Paris has abandoned his connection with the Corps is universally regretted. Sir Archibald was the Commander of the Royal Naval Division (afterwards the 63rd R.N. Division) in Gallipoli, Salonica and France. He was, as is known wounded very seriously in France, losing a leg, and the R.N. Division and the Corps were deprived of the leadership of a conspicuous officer.

BILLIARDS.

At long last the much awaited Divisional Billiards and Snooker Championships have materialised. Similar competitions have, it is understood, been annually competed for at other Divisions, so now that all are in line, what about a Corps Championship?

Much interest was in evidence in connection with the various games, and it may interest our readers to see the representatives from messes. The draw for the Divisional Tournament, together with results are as follows :—

BILLIARDS.

Sgt. Maughan	Sgt. Maughan	Sgt. Maughan	Sgt. Maughan	Sgt. Maughan	Sgt. Maughan	Sgt. Maughan
Bye						
S.M. Attwood	S.M. Attwood					
Bye						
Mne. Tanner	Mne. Tanner	Mus. Moody				
Bye						
Mus. Moody	Mus. Moody					
Bye						
Mne.Hickman	Mne.Hickman	Lt. Sillitoe	Lt. Sillitoe			
Bye						
Lt. Sillitoe	Lt. Sillitoe					
Bye						
QMS Hancock.	QMS Hancock	Q.M.S. Hancock				
Bye						
Q.M.S. Blake	Mne. Platt					
Mne. Platt						
Mne. Wilmot	S.M. Skinner	Clr/Sgt. Simpson	Cpl. Elsey	Cpl. Elsey		
S.M. Skinner						
C.S. Simpson	C.S. Simpson					
Bye						
Cpl. Mills	Cpl. Mills	Cpl. Elsey				
Bye						
Cpl. Elsey	Cpl. Elsey					
Bye						
Major Brown	Major Brown	Col. Gillespie	L/Cpl. Hutty			
Bye						
Col. Gillespie	Col. Gillespie					
Bye						
Capt.R.Smith	Capt. Reiss-Smith	L/Cpl. Hutty				
Bye						
L/Cpl. Hutty	L/Cpl. Hutty					
Bye						

Highest break of 43 has been recorded by Sergt. Maughan

SNOOKER.

Bye	S.C. Gasson	Sgt. Wood	Major Dawson	Mus. Mullard	Mus. Mullard	Sgt. Maughan
Bye	Sgt. Wood					
Bye	Maj. Dawson	Major Dawson				
	Capt. Leech-Porter					
Bye	Mus. Mullard	Mus. Mallard	Mus. Mallard			
Bye	Mne. Tanner					
Bye	Cpl. Elsey	Cpl. Elsey				
Brig. Hickson	Mne.Buckland					
Mne.Buckland						
Mus. Graffy	Mus. Moody	Sgt. Baxter	Sgt. Baxter	Sgt. Maughan		
Mus. Moody						
Bye	Sgt. Baxter					
Bye	S.M. Attwood	S.M. Attwood				
Bye	Mne.Edwards					
Bye	S.M. Skinner	S.M. Skinner	Sgt. Maughan			
Bye	Mne. Platt					
Bye	Sgt. Maughan	Sgt. Maughan				
Bye	Maj. Farmer					

Highest break in snooker, 28, is held by Mus. Mallard.

Preliminary Games in connection with the above were commenced in the various messes and clubs concerned, successful competitors from which represented their mess or club, etc., and entered the competition proper. These games were played in the Divisional Billiard Room, and consisted of 250 up in the billiards, and best two out of three for Snooker.

The final of the billiards took place at 5 p.m. on Tues., 26th April. The game was one of 500 up, Sergt. Maughan being the winner. Snooker was decided the following evening, Sergt. Maughan again being triumphant, on the conclusion of which the Commandant presented the prizes.

SERGEANTS' MESS ANNUAL BALL.

True military pomp and splendour was introduced to the Royal Marine Sergeants' Mess Annual Ball at the Savoy Cafe on 15th April. With the colourful atmosphere produced by the profusion of Royal Marines' uniforms mingling with the softer shades of the ladies' gowns, the scene, viewed from the balcony of between eight and nine hundred guests, was literally an inspiring one.

Few functions can have inspired such a picture of old-time dance ceremony, combined with high-spirited revelry as was provided by the Grand March Lancers. Just after 11 o'clock the Marine buglers appeared and sounded a fanfare as a preface to the big event. Then, with Drum-Major Dacombe swinging his mace with traditional sparkling variation at the head, a bagpipe and drum contingent of the Royal Marine Band marched down the hall, making the welkin ring with a stirring Scottish march. Following their perfect display, the gathering formed up for the dance and after marching round behind the band according to custom, formed sets for the famous old dance, in which all ranks from generals to sergeants combined in whole-hearted revelry to music provided by the Royal Marine dance orchestra, surmounted on its dais by the illuminated Globe and Laurel.

The whole function was reminiscent in its magnificence and atmosphere of the colourful days of ceremonial and gallantry.

Q.M.S.I. J. E. Kersey, D.S.M., the President of the Sergts.' Mess and his wife, acting as host and hostess received the following Officers and their wives and friends belonging to the Portsmouth Division and the

Port: Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C. (Commanding Portsmouth Division, R.M.) Brigadier L. I. G. Morgan-Owen, C.M.G., C.B.E., (Commanding 9th Infantry Brigade) Colonel W. H. L. Tripp, D.S.O., M.C., R.M., Lieuts.-Colonels G. Rutledge, R.M., A. D. Welch, R.M., H. E. Gillespie, O.B.E., R.M., and A. H. L, Prynne. Major-General C. G. Brittan, C.B., R.M., (retd.), Engr.-Captain E. C. Green, D.S.O., R.N. (retd.) and Lieut.-Comdr. S. Swailes, R.N. (retd.).

Representatives were present from all messes in the port, as well as from the garrisons at Deal and Plymouth and the Artists' Rifles, London.

The Committee responsible for the excellent arrangements was Q.M.S.I. McKnight (Hon. Secretary) Q.M.S. Hancock, C.S.M. O. W. Jackson, C.S.M. Verdon, Arm. Sergt. Smith and Sergts. Lee, Knibbs, Chapman, A. W. Baxter, Gifford, A. Knill, F. R. Baxter (steward) and Webb.

MINIATURE RIFLE SHOOTING.

The competition for the Company Miniature Cup took place in the Shooting Gallery on Friday, 18th March 1932 under the supervision of Captain E. T. Harden, Instructor of Small Arms. The result was a win for "N" Company by 42 points. The shooting was very good and the winners are to be congratulated on their creditable effort in putting up a score only 120 points short of the possible 1200.

A large number attended previous to the competition for practice and this tends to show the keen competitive spirit that prevailed between the respective companies.

The Cup, and a Spoon for each member of the winning team was presented at Pay Parade on Friday, 8th April by Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C., who pointed out how helpful Miniature Rifle Shooting can be as an aid to Service Rifle Shooting.

COMPETITION RESULTS.

1st	"N" Company	1046 points	Cup & Spoons
2nd	"I" Company	1004 points	
3rd	"E" Company	975 points	
4th	"A" Company	950 points	

INDIVIDUAL SCORES OF WINNING TEAM.

	Slow	Rapid	
Cpl. Bethell	95	90	185
Mne. Bascombe	87	92	179
Cpl. Lucas	88	89	177
Mne. Ball	87	86	173
Mne. Smith	90	81	171
Mne. Randall	81	80	161

Captain of team—Sergt. Borrett.

F.H.B.

PLYMOUTH.

GIRLS' AMBULANCE CORPS.

Miss Butcher who has been Captain of the Girl's Ambulance Corps since its formation in 1909 has had to relinquish this post owing to her promotion to another school in the district.

Miss Butcher joined the Staff of the Divisional Girls' School in 1906 and remained a the school when it was taken over by the Education Authority after the War. On Tuesday, 5th April at a parade of the Corps a presentation was made to Miss Butcher by the Commandant on behalf of the Division to signify the great appreciation of the Division of the services of Miss Butcher in connection with the Corps and the Girls' School.

The success of the Girls' Ambulance Corps is almost entirely due to the devoted care of Miss Butcher during the past 22 years and her place will be hard to fill.

R.M.O.C.A.

PLYMOUTH.

I am pleased to be able to report a steady progress during the last quarter both as regards Membership and Club receipts. Our membership now stands at 521 and popularity of the club is increasing week by week. as it becomes better known to our Comrades, and our Saturday evening " Smokers " are proving very popular.

I much regret to report the death of three Comrades during the last quarter, namely, Mr. E. R. Hann, Mr. T. Bidwood, and Mr. T. Blackmore. Letters of condolence were sent to the relatives also wreaths were placed on behalf of the Association, and Comrades stood in silence at the last meeting.

At our quarterly meeting which was held on 4th April, Lt.-Col. W. P. Drury, presiding, several important resolutions were passed and afterwards a very enjoyable evening was spent.

The meeting was not so well attended as it might have been, due mainly to the apathy of our Comrades, as, although they were all circularised, only about 60 attnedd.

This is not as it should be and I appeal to all our Comrades to rally in larger numbers at these meetings, as that is where you can make your want known to the committee and voice your opinions.

We are anxious to avoid sending a circular to each Member, as these cost a considerable sum for printing and postage which we can easily avoid if Members would only drop in occasionally and scan the notice board and make themselves acquainted with the various activities and announcements and also to look at the press notice at the end of the quarter.

We are receiving complaints from our Members regarding the action of the Public Assistance Committee and the Means Test for transitional benefit for Unemployment Insurance. Their complaints are that pensions and in particular disability pensions are taken into account for Means, to the detriment of the men concerned.

May I ask if any other Branches are receiving complaints, will they please communicate with us, as we are anxious to forward a petition on the subject and would like to co-operate with other Branches so that the petition would carry more weight and we realise that " Unity Is Strength."

We are getting into touch with other ex-Service organisations on this subject with a view to co-operation and hope that something tangible will result.

We are slowly but surely augmenting our Building Fund, with a view to clearing off our present mortgage and extending our Club to include a Billiards room and other amenities.

May I say that Comrades from other Branches are welcome at our Club and will be made Honorary Members during their stay in the City of Sunny Plymouth.

Ye Olde Comrades' Badge will be your Passport.

W.R.J.

R.M. POLICE, BULL POINT.

This month has kept us marching in more than one sense. Weather being seasonable we journeyed to the Royal Marine Barracks for Proficiency and Promotion Examinations, sat in the same seats as before, some

one remarked " Tight ! "—but as it was only 9.30 a.m., that couldn't be.

Still busy practising for Revolver and First Aid, which takes place in April. Given fine weather we ought to see some keen competitions for the prizes given for highest scores.

On the Social side we had our whist drive which was held on the 3rd, this was the last drive of the season and thoroughly enjoyed by one and all. Chief Inspector T. H. Burton was the M.C. as on previous occasions.

The prizewinners were as follows :—1 Sgt. Bowden R.A.O.C., 2 Mrs. Ackland, 3 Mrs. Sare, 4 Cons. Pollard.

A shooting match also took place at the R.N. Barracks, St. Budeaux against the Staff, who by the way, are all honorary members of the R.M. Police Club.

The majority of our members being Gunlayers, not used to .22, put up a very good show, but lost. They hope to make amends for this at some future date.

Our annual outing is in the offing—the younger element are all eager for the sea-side. Given fair weather everything should be O.K.

So, living in hopes, Cheerio till next month.

J.P.

R.M.R.A.

R.M.R.A. WINTER RIFLE COMPETITION, 1931-32.

Unit	Name		Total of Cards 1 to 3	4th Card	Grand Total	O. of M.
D.	Sgt. G. R. White		249	40—41	330	1
					Gold Medal	
D.	Clr/Sgt. T. W. Paddon		232	46—48	326	2
					Depot Silver Medal	
Po.	Major C. R. Lamplough		241	36—42	319	3
					Po. Silver Medal	
Po.	Clr/Sgt. A. J. Howard		232	38—36	306	4
					Po. Bronze Medal	
D.	Cpl. W. G. Hardy		226	39—40	305	5
					Depot Bronze Medal	
Ply/A	Mne. F. Lord		226	40--36	302	6
					Ply/A Silver Medal	
D.	Clr/Sgt. H. Henwood		219	39—41	299	7
D.	Clr/Sgt. P. A. Adams		203	37—47	287	8
Ply.	Clr/Sgt. E. Abbott		224	35—16	275	9
					Ply. Silver Medal	
Ply.	Cpl. R. Burnett		198	39—36	273	10
Po.	Q.M.S.I. T. F. Barrett		193	42---37	272	11
Po.	Clr/Sgt. C. W. Morgan		205	43—23	271	12
D.	Sgt. C. E. Allen		205	24—33	262	13
D.	Sgt. W. J. Stokes		207	25—26	258	14
D.	Q.M.S.I. W. Pike	"B"	195	32—27	254	15
D.	Lieut. M. F. Rogers	"B"	180	35—37	252	16
Ply.	Sgt. J. Fletcher	"B"	186	33—30	248	17
					Ply. "B" Bronze Medal	
D.	Sgt. W. H. Graham	"B"	183	38—27	248	18
Ply.	Clr/Sgt. W. Mitchell		178	29—34	241	19
Ply/A	Cpl. E. C. Warwick	"B"	177	36—23	236	20
					Ply/A "B" Bronze Medal	
Po.	Cpl. G. Cornelious	"B"	182	34—16	232	21
Po.	Q.M.S.I. F. C. Fowler		186	28—17	231	22
Po.	Lieut. F. G. Sillitoe	"B"	165	37—9	211	23
Ply.	Capt. P. H. Phibbs	"B"	163	21—16	200	24
Ply/A	Mne. E. E. Bye		132	35—30	197	25
Ply.	Sgt. H. A. Jenkins	"B"	162	20—12	194	26
Ply/A	Mne. S. H. Worth	"B"	144	34—14	192	27
Po.	Mne. S. H. Oakley	"B"	150	31—5	186	28
Po.	Sgt. F. W. Harding	"B"	100	36—28	164	29
Ply.	Mne. E. Taylor	"B"	147	13—0	160	30

R.M.R.A. WINTER REVOLVER COMPETITION, 1931-32.

Unit	Name		Total of Cards cl to 6	7th Cards	8th Cards	Grand Total	O. of M.
Po.	Clr/Sgt. A. J. Howard		533	91	92	716	1
						Gold Medal	
Po.	Major C. R. Lamplough		518	86	79	683	2
						**Po. Silver Medal*	
Po.	Q.M.S.I. T. F. Barrett		512	87	82	681	3
						Po. Bronze Medal	
Po.	Sergt. F. V. Borrett		512	85	83	680	4
Po.	Lt.-Col. H. E. Gillespie		509	84	83	676	5
Ch.	Clr./Sgt. G. Calverly		498	86	87	671	6
						**Ch. Silver Medal*	
D.	Clr/Sgt. H. Henwood		490	91	84	665	7
						Depot Silver Medal	
D.	Clr/Sgt. T. W. Paddon		472	84	76	632	8
						Depot Bronze Medal	
Ply.	Clr/Sgt. E. Abbott		471	80	62	613	9
						**Ply. Silver Medal*	
D.	Sergt. C. E. Allen		484	57	64	605	10
Ply/A	Mne. F. Lord		451	74	73	598	11
						Ply/A. Silver Medal	
Po.	Q.M.S.I. F. C. Fowler		452	72	64	588	12
Ply.	Cpl. R. Burnett		434	73	70	577	13
						Ply. Bronze Medal	
D.	Sergt. W. H. Graham		437	64	71	572	14
D.	Sergt. W. J. Stokes		424	68	63	555	15
D.	Clr/Sgt. P. A. Adams		414	68	64	546	16
Ch.	Clr/Sgt. T. J. Walker		397	67	69	533	17
						Ch. Bronze Medal	
Ch.	Lieut. H. S. Baker	"B"	383	67	77	527	18
Ply.	Clr/Sgt. W. M. Mitchell		378	55	63	496	19
D.	Cpl. W. G. Hardy	"B"	352	75	64	491	20
						Depot "B" Bronze	
Po.	Clr/Sgt. C. W. Morgan		347	70	59	476	21
Ply/A	Cpl. E. C. Warwick	"B"	356	62	57	475	22
						Ply.A. "B" Bronze Medal	
D.	Sgt. G. R. White	"B"	344	63	53	460	23
Ply.	Sgt. H. A. Jenkins	"B"	333	52	55	440	24
						Ply/"B" Bronze Medal	
Ch.	Sgt. M. A. Light		301	57	63	421	25
Ply/A	Mne. H. Marsh	"B"	313	54	49	416	26
Po.	Lieut. F. G. Sillitoe	"B"	315	50	45	410	27
						Po. "B" Bronze Medal	
Ch.	Clr/Sgt. J. Wooley		293	58	57	408	28
Po.	Sergt. J. H. Ripley	"B"	315	42	39	396	29
						Po. "B" Bronze Medal	
Ch.	Cpl. E. F. Tracey	"B"	303	34	52	389	30
D.	Lieut. M. F. H. Rogers	"B"	273	65	38	376	31
Po.	Cpl. G. Cornelious	"B"	277	49	47	373	32
Ply.	Sgt. J. Fletcher	"B"	236	37	36	309	33
Ch.	Q.M.S.I. G. O'Leary	"B"	214	45	41	300	34
Po.	Mne. S. H. Oakley		277	31	35	293	35
Ply/A	Mne. W. H. Gill	"B"	147	34	41	222	36

* Denotes previous winner of a Silver or Bronze Medal and receives Silver or Bronze Bar for 1931/32.

JACK HUBBLE

(Proprietors : Jack Hubble & Leslie Ames)

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BILLIARD WORK A SPECIALITY.



SPORTS



CHATHAM.

FOOTBALL.

First Team	Second Team
R.M.s O *v.* Margate 4	R.M. Res. 0 *v.* Margate Res. 3
R.M.s 1 *v.* Gray's Thurrock 2	R.M. Res. 0 *v.* Sheppey Res. 5
R.M.s 5 *v.* R.N. Depot 3	Chatham Junr. Charity Cup,
R.M.s 0 *v.* Stock Exchange 5	R.M.s 0 *v.* R.N.H. 3
R.M.'s 3 *v.* Sheppey Utd. 2	R.M. Res. 0 *v.* Whitstable 3
R.M.s 0 *v.* Ashford 1	R.M. Res. 1 *v.* Lloyds Res. 5

This month our results have been most gratifying, although they do not look too good on paper. We have been particularly unfortunate with casualties and on several occasions we have had to send for some of Britain's Sea Soldiers to help us out.

With Ashford we were unfortunate to lose after having all the play and I suggest to the F.A. that in future we adopt " rugger " methods of scoring and give points for " tries."

Against the Stock Exchange, Mne. Chawner was a passenger through illness and immediately retired to dreams between the sheets.

A thoroughly deserved and welcome win was obtained against the R.N. Depot which to a certain extent wipes out the defeat in the R.N.B.T. Cup.

Once again East is East and with it came the Interport final, ably assisted by Mnes. Chawner, Killian, Freason and Cain.

Whilst on 1st Division topics, congratulations to Q.M.S.I. R. Watts and Mne. Chawner on obtaining their County Caps; two more genuine workers would be hard to find.

As regards the 2nd Division their outstanding feat was the defeat of the robust Bus Company. In the replay in the semi-final of the Chatham Junior Charity Cup, we still have hopes of winning a Trophy (shades of the Tunney, Navy and R.N.B.T. Cups appear here.)

Never mind Chatham, we have tried a wealth of young talent this year and I would warn the western foreigners not to trouble to clean those trophies, we still have plenty of " Goddards," in this mysterious East.

INTER-COMPANY ATHLETIC SHIELD.

1st Round— "C" Coy. 1 *v.* "G" Coy. 1
"A" Coy. 2 *v.* "E" Coy 1.

W.L.W.

PORTSMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

The tale of woe which was published last month, must unfortunately be continued this month, as not one victory can be recorded by the first team. Terrible, isn't it? It would appear that the season 1931-32 has been one of the most unfortunate for some time, but there is always that hope of " better luck next time."

Up to the present we have won the U.S. Marines Challenge Trophy, only, by beating Plymouth and Chatham Divisions respectively, and undoubtedly, these were the two finest matches of the season, bar none. Position in the U.S. League Div. 1 is seventh, and in Portsmouth League Div. 1, ninth. Not too good, considering that the Royals are usually second or third in the U.S. League, three seasons ago being runners-up to " Excellent " on goal average, and champions of the Portsmouth League a season ago.

Now for the matches played during the month :— Against the *Victory* three points were lost, losing away 4—2 (Turner and Hamilton, scorers) and drawing at home 0—0. Hants Regt. beat us on our own heap, 3—2, (Turner and Hamilton again the scorers) and away 3—0. Another four points " gone west." R.A.O.C. also managed to collect full spoils at Eastney, 3—1, thus making a total from five games of one point only. An interesting tit-bit was provided at Tipnor, when our first team, including Renouf in goal, and Davidson at centre-forward, met *Victory* in the Victory Cup semi-final on the 18th April, but sad to relate the Royals went done to the tune of 3—1 Davidson being the marksman, towards the end of an uninteresting game. Our next game of importance and incidentally the last game of the season is against Gosport on Saturday, 23rd April, in the final of the Gosport Hospital Cup. Will our luck turn? That question will be answered in the next issue of *G. & L.*

Second team football was slightly cheerier, having won two games out of three. Wins of 6—2 and 6—5 against Asborne Ath. and Havant Rovers respectively, wasn't bad going at all, and especially in the latter game, which was at Havant, where a visiting team has to play the village spectators, as well as the eleven men of the other side. The Royals were 2—0 down at one part of the game. Some score, but nevertheless, two points.

Company football having finished, there is naturally nothing to report, except that " I " C.S.M. (manager of company champions) has had startling offers and mentions of immense transfer fees from such clubs as Arsenal, Aston Villa, West Brom, Liphook, Liss, etc., but at present there's nothing doing. What's more, we don't blame them !

G.B.

RUGBY

The following are the records of the 1st and 2nd XV.s since Christmas :—

1ST ELEVEN.

v.	U.S. II	H	won	28—0
	E.R.A.S	H	drawn	3—3
	Portsmouth	A	won	11—3
	1st Manchester Regiment	A	won	16—0
	R.A.F. Tangmere	H	won	11—5
	South Wales Borderers	H	won	35—3
	R.A.F. Gosport	H	won	19—10
	Worthing	A	won	29—0
	H.M.S. Vernon	H	lost	3—5
	Petersfield	A	won	39—0
	R.E. Fort Monckton	H	won	18—3
	Isle of Wight	A	won	24—0
	H.M.S. Rodney Officers	H	won	24—6
	H.M.S. Rodney	H	won	12—6
	7th Med. Bde., R.A.	H	won	5—0
	R.M. Plymouth	H	won	11—8
	West of Kent	H	drawn	6—6

2ND ELEVEN.

v.	Petersfield "A"	H	won	11—0
	Portsmouth Forces "A"	A	won	3—0
	E.R.A.s "A"	H	lost	9—16
	Petersfield "A"	H	won	23—0

Unfortunately, several of our second XV games had to be scratched owing to some cause or another. Great promise was shown by those who took part in the few matches that were held and I hope that they will keep it up and be available to fill the gaps in the first XV next season.

The outstanding event, since I last wrote, was the Plymouth match. A short article was stop pressed into last month's issue but a fuller account is being written now. From a player's point of view, it was a grand hard game from start to finish. Naturally, we are all very pleased with the result here and would all like to thank the Plymouth team for the fine game Having, at last, tasted of success and liked it, Pompey has decided to make it an annual event. In spite of proper Guzz weather, the photographer did his best with the results shown below. Outstanding members of the team were :—Lieut. Archdall, a fast, winging forward who delights in scoring tries with his nose, Mne. Christopher who kicked goals from all angles and distances, Mne. Harris, a stand-off half who can catch a ball no matter how it is passed to him.

G.F.B.

PORTSMOUTH DIVISION, RUGBY XV.



Mne. Rosling, Lt. Hardy, Mnes. Bryan, Christopher, Hale, Mumford, Stirk, 2/Lts. Griffiths, Price, Lt. Lumsden.
Cpl. Ebsworth, Mne. Harris, Cpl. Merckel, Major A. P. Dawson (*President*), Brig. G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C., Lts. Burnett (*Captain*) Archdall, Mne. Williams.

PLYMOUTH.

After one of the finest winters on record the Division is looking forward to the varied joys of a West Country Summer.

The climax of the football season was reached when the Division played *Nelson* in the final of the Navy Cup. The game took place at Portsmouth and after a magnificent struggle the *Nelson* was victorious by one goal to nil.

In the Boxing world we were fortunate in having two Officers, Lieuts. Palmer and Solbe representing the Navy in the Inter-Services Championship, held at Aldershot. Palmer is to be congratulated on winning and thus becoming the I.S.B.A. Middleweight Champion.

For the first time in the history of the Division, we entered a charger in the Garrison Team Race held over a stretch of Dartmoor country near Two Bridges. The Adjutant rode and was well up although his horse

fell once during the race. It is hoped that in the near future a full Royal Marine team will be entered for this event which excites considerable interest in the Garrison.

RUGBY.

We have reached the end of a fairly successful season, although finishing badly, being beaten by Devonport, Services, Plymouth Albion Reserves and Portsmouth Division R.M. in successive matches.

We congratulate Portsmouth Division on their win and the improvement in their play and assure them that although encouraged this year they should not expect similar treatment next time.

Several of our players have qualified for caps or "dates" including Clr/Sgt. South, Sgt. Jeffery, Cpls. Allen, O'Brien, Wall and Beal, Mnes. Smith, Neal, Dockerill, Boylan, Lanceley, Handford, Corp and the old war horse, Mne. McIlroy, our only player who never missed a game.

Results to end of season :—

		Points *For*	*Against*
v.	Devonport Services	8	24
	Plymouth Albion Reserves	14	24
	Portsmouth Division R.M.	8	11

Matches played 37, won 22, lost 12, drawn 3, pts. for 488, agst. 255

FOOTBALL.

Our luck, with regards to the final rounds of the various competitions, seems dead out this season. We were defeated by the Wiltshire Regiment in the final of the Devon Weds. Cup by 4—0. In this match, Shewbrook was an absentee through injury and apart from this handicap, our forwards threw away enough chances of winning comfortably.

In the Navy Cup, we were further weakened at forward by the absence of Sweeting, through injury, andd although, putting up a great fight against *Nelson* at Portsmouth, and losing 1—0, it was too much of a handicap to be without the above-mentioned forwards. We are now left in only one Trophy, the P. and D. Charity Cup semi-final in which we meet Dartmouth United on neutral ground. In our league matches, we have been a little more fortunate, as the appended results show :—

1st ELEVEN.

v.	Paignton	H	won	3—1
	Ply. Transport	A	won	6—2
	Oreston Rovers	H	won	4—1
	Western National	H	won	3—1
	Ply. St. Thomas	H	won	7—3

2nd ELEVEN.

v.	Defiance	H	won	3—2
	Officers, Cooks and Stewards		won	6—1

DEPOT.

Results for period 13th March to 9th April—

COMPETITIONS.

Dover Hospital Cup	Dover United	A	won	2—1
Deal & Dit. Nursing Cup	R. M. Band	H	lost	1—2

LEAGUES.

Folkestone & Dist. Sen.	Ashford	H	lost	1—2
	3rd R.T. Corps	A	lost	1—5
	Charlton Mill	A	won	10—4
Deal & District Junior	Nonington	A	won	3—2
	Eastry Old Boys	A	won	5—1
	Deal & Walmer Gas Wks. S.C.	H	won	4—2
Deal & District Minor	Deal Athletic	H	won	6—1
Friendly	Norsemen	H	draw	2—2

The Folkestone and District Senior League programme. has been completed—

Played 20 won 9 drawn 2 lost 9 goals for 44 goals against 44.

The final stage has been reached in the Dover Charity Cup and the Deal Hospital Shield.

The reserves stand a good chance of finishing the season as runners-up in the Deal and District Junior League, and the Recruits will probably occupy a similar position in the Minor section of the League.

W.A.G.

MAGAZINE

THE FIRST MARINE.

Was it Noah ? He certainly served afloat and ashore. I am inclined to come a little nearer modern times and plump for Joseph.

After all, Joseph—Joe. Then he was a bit of a dreamer, and all marines dream of fat blue books, paying-off day, and best of all, pension day, when they will retire to the little cottage in the country ; honeysuckle and roses complete. Joseph was sold to a wandering tribe, surely a chummy regiment of the Marines and later saved his adopted country during the Great Famine. We all remember circling the long horizontal bar in the gymnasium at the " Jam," and reading over our starboard shoulder, " If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, the Marines will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor." Another link with Joseph. But I have further evidence.

Early in the morning of August 4th, 1897, I stood in the centre of Green Park London, homeless, hopeless, but not quite penniless for I had withdrawn my savings from the Post Office Bank, £13, the day before.

The capital of the Empire may be a wonderful city, but it depends on the viewpoint. It is a frightening place if one is friendless. I noticed a man dressed like a groom crossing the Park, and asked him the way to the emigration offices. He offered to direct me from the Park entrance, and as we walked together he quickly found my ideas for the future were very hazy. He talked of his brother in the Hussars in India, and said I was just the build for a light cavalryman. I replied that I knew nothing about horses. The effects of his tonic talk cheered me, and at the gate, as he said good-bye, I took what I thought was a shilling from my pocket to give him for his kindness. Seeing something in my hand, he suddenly withdrew his own, and the coin dropped on the pavement. It was a sovereign. The man looked at the coin, then at myself, and placing, his hand on my shoulder said, " Look here, son, take my advice ; don't let many people in London know you have any of those things on you. Now you go off to Trafalgar Square and God bless you."

Arrived at the Square I was speaking to a cavalry recruiter when a naval recuiter came along, and the horse soldier said, " You go with this fellow, he will put you right." It was years later when I discovered that the " bringer " of a marine recuit at that period received

£1, the " bringer " of an army recruit 5/-. The two worthies concerned in my case no doubt received 10/- each.

Joseph was sold to a wandering tribe for twenty pieces of silver. I was sold to another wandering tribe for twenty bob, the same amount. Yes, I am convinced Joseph was the first Marine.

That same night, twenty others and myself detrained at Deal station. We were met by a burly sergeant who formed us in two ranks and gave the order to " Number " and " Form fours ". All except a youthful cockney (who had played a mouth-organ from Waterloo to Walmer) and myself, successfully performed this manoeuvre, which caused the sergeant to remark " I would just like to know what blankety, blankety crushes you have all been in before? But never mind, we will break you in here."

I was in the " Josephs " ; no, the " Joeys."

G.E.D.

NOTICES.

R.M.R.A. SUBSCRIPTIONS, 1932.

The Hon. Secretary, R.M.R.A., desires to acknowledge the following subscriptions received to date :—

Voluntary Subscriptions—

General J. R. H. Oldfield, 6/-, Col. W. J. Langford, O.B.E. £2 2s. 0d.

Subscriptions from H.M. Ships—

H.M.S.'s St. Vincent £1 3s., Carlisle £2 12s., Durban £2 10s.

EXCHANGES.

Will any Chatham Sergt. wishing to change to Plymouth please communicate with Ply. 15781 Sergt. L. V. Clarke, (serving at the Depot).

Will any Portsmouth Marine wishing to change to Chatham please communicate with Ch. c. X/630, Mne. A. B. Robinson, 38 Mess, H.M.S. Repulse, c/o G.P.O.

(*Exchanges when arranged should be effected through the usual service channels*).

THE SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND GIVES £100 IN PRIZES.

Over 5,000 entries for a word-building competition, using the letters in the words " FOR THE BLIND " were received by the School for the Blind, Swiss Cottage, and as most of these were received on the last day, the results have been delayed.

The judges tested all the words submitted and agreed that in all 552 words were eligible, as they disqualified obsolete words and dialectical spellings. The list containing the greatest number of correct words was submitted by Mr. Charles Carr, Glenariff, Stowmarket, with 546. He therefore wins the first prize of £60. The second prize of £25 goes to Mrs. Jessie Furbisher, 13, St. John's Square, Wakefield, Yorkshire with 541 correct words ; and the third prize of £15 is divided between Mr. W. R. May, Vauxhall, Llanelly and Mr. Gomer Francis, 73, Seany Road, Llanelly, with 540 words.

It was a rule of the competition that entries must be accompanied by a donation of not less than one shilling but as many competitors gave more, in sums ranging to £5, the competition has been a great success.

With the compliments of the School for the Blind,
Swiss Cottage, N.W.S. 22-4-32.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE "GLOBE AND LAUREL"

FROM 24TH MARCH to 21ST APRIL, 1932.

6d., H.M.S. Dolphin ; 1/1½, Sergt. J. Stokes ; 1/6, Mr. T. E. Garrett,; 2/0½, H.M.S. Sandhurst ; 2/3, H.M.S. Victory, A. G. Pople, H.M.S. St. Vincent, H.M.S. Victory ; 3/-, H.M.S. St. Vincent ; 3/9, Capt. H. T. Tollemache ; 4/-, J. R. H. Humphrey, Mr. A. J. Jackson, Mr. G. E. Syms, Col. S. P. Peile, H.M.S. Courageous ; 4/4½, H.M.S. Egmont ; 4/6, Mr. E. E. Trotman, Col. J. Hazel, Sgt.-Major A. Fletcher, Capt. H. E. Beere, R.M. Gnr. G. C. Durban, Mr. A. G. Miller, Lieut. J. G. Sampson, Mr. H. E. Buckingham, Lieut. Wm. White, Capt. J. Cheetham, Mr. C. Korriene, Sgt. Major W. Carleton, S. Humphries, Mr. W. A. Brown, Col. R. H. Willis, Mr. K. McK. Johnston, Mr. R. Nightingale, Major E. of E., Lieut. G. F. Burnett, Mr. R. E. Swinden, J. Sirett, Col. C. H. Smith, Mr. H. F. Grant, R.M.P., Bull Point, Capt. J. Nealon, Major D. J. Gowney, Capt. G. Underhill, Lt.-Col. C. F. Jerram, Major H. A. Morris, Mrs. E. Chambers, Frank Reynolds, Capt. T. Hills, Major H. L. Jones, J. Boyle, C.S.M., E. V. Pipe, Capt. S. J. Tracey, Major F. A. Ackerman, Mr. J. T. Sommers ; Lieut. W. S. North ; 5/-, Mr. P. Matkin, Capt. Geo. Allan, Lieut. J. F. Wakeham, Lieut. D. T. Moore, Mrs. H. C. Eagles, Major L. S. Wilkinson, Mr. C. T. Williams, Dennis Deaves, Mr. C. Dunnicliffe ; 5/7, H.M.S. Devonshire ; 5/10, H.M.S. York ; 6/-, H.M.S. Curlew ; 6/9, Dauntless ; 7/0, Resolution ; 7/4, H.M.S. York ; 7/7, H.M.S. Furious ; 8/6, H.M.S. Delhi ; 9/-, Lieut. J. G. W. Gillman, Lt.-Col. H. N. H. Houghton ; 10/-, H.M.S. Philomel, Major General G. L. Raikes ; 10/6, H.M.S. Renown, H.M.S. Revenge ; 11/6, H.M.S. Dorsetshire ; 12/3, Portsmouth Div. ; 12/6, H.M.S. Coventry ; 14/6, Chatham Div. ; 15/-, H.M.S. Ganges ; 15/11½, Plymouth Div. ; 19/-, H.M.S. Colombo, R.M.O.C.A., London ; 20/-, H.M.S. Suffolk, Major.-Gen. J. R. H. Oldfield ; 20/11, H.M.S. Cardiff ; 21/10½, H.M.S. Glorious ; 23/3, H.M.S. Danae ; 23/4, H.M.S. Caradoc ; 24/-, H.M.S. Calypso, H.M.S. Durban ; 26/10, H.M.S. Emerald ; 27/-, Col. H. Blount, H.M.S. Dragon ; 28/6, Chatham Div. ; 35/-, H.M.S. Warspite ; 43/9, H.M.S. Royal Oak ; 46/6, H.M.S. Ramillies ; 54/-, H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth ; 68/6, Depot, R.M.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following :—

The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Army Quarterly, The London Scottish Regimental Gazette, The Sapper (Royal Engineers), The Journal of the Army Educational Corps, Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps, The Leatherneck, (U.S. Marines) The Wire (Royal Corps of Signals), St. Georges Gazette (5th Fusiliers), The Green Howards Gazette (Yorkshire Regiment), The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Snapper (East Yorkshire Regiment), H.L.I. Chronicle (Highland Light Infantry), The 79th News (Cameron Highlanders), The Red Hackle, (Black Watch), Faugh-a-Ballagh (Royal Irish Fusiliers), The British Red Cross Quarterly Review.

ROYAL MARINES' DINNER CLUB.

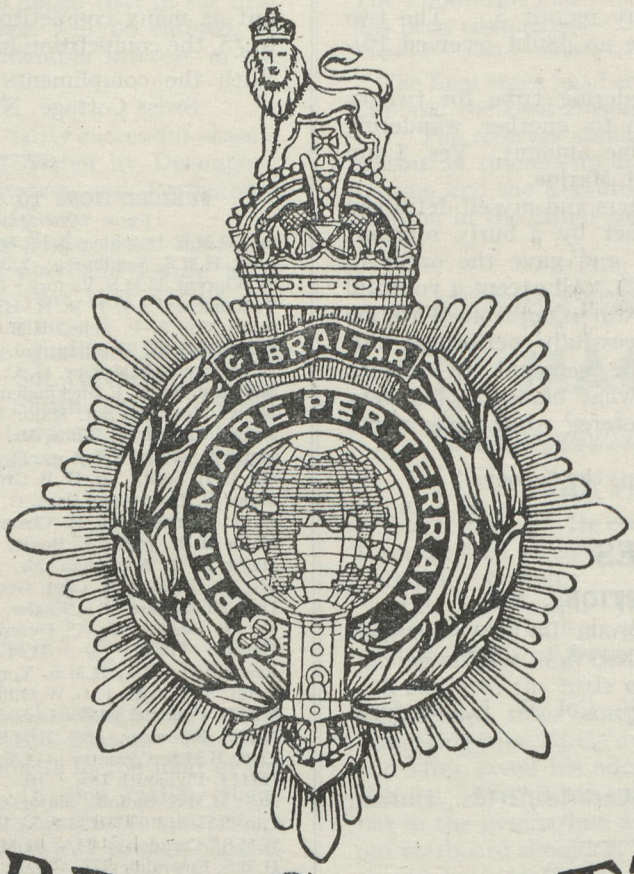
The Annual Dinner has been arranged for Friday, 20th May, 1932, at the United Service Club, Pall Mall, at 7.45 p.m.

Lieut.-General E. J. Stroud, C.B., C.M.G., will preside.

The price of the dinner is 10/-, the balance being paid from the funds of the Dinner Club.

Members intending to dine are requested to inform the Hon. Secretary, 85, Whitehall, S.W.1., as early as possible and *not later than 12th May*, 1932.

Orders, miniature medals and decorations will be worn.



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Schoolmaster (W.O.) W. Farleigh to be Headmaster, 1-4-32.

Q.M.S.I. of I., S. W. Harrold, to be S.-Major (W.O.) vice Bryant, 9-4-32.

Lieut. J. Watts (Q.M.) (retd.) to be Capt. (Q.M.) (retd.), 9-4-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Admiral of the Fleet, Sir Roger J. B. Keyes, Bt., G.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O., LL.D., D.C.L., R.N., as Honorary Colonel Commandant of the Portsmouth Division R.M., vice Major-General Sir Archibald Paris, K.C.B., 31-3-32.

Schoolmasters (W.O.) J. P. Farmer, H. Moore, B.A., F. J. Wilkins, B.Sc., to Deal, 1-4-32.

Sgt.-Major (W.O.) C. Helps, Ch. as Office Sgt.-Major vice Bryant, 9-4-32.

Sgt.-Major (W.O.) T. W. Harrold, Ch., as Parade Sgt.-Major, vice Helps, 9-4-32.

Lt. A. H. R. Buckley to Depot, 23-4-32.

Capt. L. C. Hollis to Admy (Secd.) vice Lambert, 4-5-32.

Major H. R. Lambert, D.S.C. to Po. Corps duty and absorbed vice Kendle, 4-5-32.

Capt. G. V. Walton, Ply. as I. of S.A. Malta, vice West.

Capt. H. C. G. Blandford, Ply. as I. of S.A., Hong-Kong, vice Brockman.

ABSORPTIONS.

Capt. L. Priestley, Po., vice Spraggett, 5-4-32.

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Major J. G. Johnstone to **Delhi** on recommissioning and as F.R.M.O.

Capt. L. H. Wrangham, M.C., to **Berwick** vice Hoar.

Capt. M. H. Collet, M.C., to **Ceres** on commissioning.

Major H. R. Lambert, D.S.C., to **Hood** vice Ravenshaw, and as S.R.M.O., 6-5-32.

H. A. O. Powell to remain in **Shropshire** on recommissioning.

Capt. D. B. Carter, Lt. R. T. C. Arkwright, Lt. F. F. Clark to **Renown** on recommissioning, to transfer from Repulse. vice Capt. Reading, Lts. Farrington and Hoare.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr/Sgt.—Sergts. G. E. B. Gerald, A. V. Quarrington, Harry Madelaine, A. C. Hutton.

To Sergt.—Cpl. J. B. Weston, S. D. Richardson, R. A. M. Hedges.

To Cpl.—L/Cpls. H.W. Adams, H. W. Hewitt, Mne. Frank Shackleton

APPOINTMENTS.

To Gun Armourer—Mne. Stonham.

To Electrician—Mne. Davies.

To Pioneers—Mnes. J. Small and P. J. Powell.

To N.C.O. Markers—Cpl. Evans.

To Active Service Tailor—Mne. Bettles.

To Clerk, 1st Q.M. Dept.—Mne. Woodroff.

To Boatman, Boat's Crew—Mne. Cate.

EMBARKATIONS.

Shropshire—Cpls. Barnard, Dean, Mnes. D. Pashley, C. C. Marley, N. E. Clarke, W. Hunter G. Smith, F. H. Carter, L. T. Carpenter, D. H. Horton, E. C. Darling, R. B. L. Lovern, J. A. Smith, S. R. Bennett, A. C. Smith, F. J. Garside, A. McCarron, H. F. Martin, H. B. Crawford, J. B. Allen, A. B. Westmancott, T. R. Rees, R. A. Smith, J. H. McGee, C. A. Moore, P. H. Hart, F. E. Horlock, M. Styles, G. E. Fullager, H. Cotterill, R. G. Nealen, W. G. Ashford, G. H. Williamson, C. H. Ford, D. Thompson, F. Cathie, H. T. Willsea, H. C. Barnicott, H. C. Everitt, J. C. O'Brien, H. C. Warne, W. G. Clapson, Cpl. Hewitt, Cpl. Revell, Sgt. S. Brooksbank, B. Bug. Heritage, Mne. Longwell,

A. Harding, T. E. Peers, F. G. Burrows, W. A. Cole, R. H. Burkin, F. B. Burn, T. A. Cornock, C. G. Bradbury, G. R. W. Avery, Clr./Sgt. Shrive, Cpl. Bloomfield. **Dolphin**—Mne. R. W. Stebbing. **York**—Sergt. Bishop, Clr/Sgt. A. V. Quarrington. **Pembroke**—Sgt. Alltimes, Mnes. W. Shaw, Cherckley, S. J. Hicks, E. F. Holt, F. R. Holt, F. R. Smith, Harold Weston, Fred. Green.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Shropshire—Mne. L. G. Kenney, C. Taylor, Cpl. Hale, Mnes. S. A. Barrett, H. Joyce, H. A. Blackman, Sgt. Ives, Mnes. Rumsey, L. Plumbe, L. Crampton, J. Young, Cpl. T. Carter, Mnes. Dawes, J. E. Darwent, A. S. Miller, A. E. Batson, G. W. Way, S. R. Brooks, W. Hales, Cpl. A. T. Welsh, Mnes. Chalkley, F. Danton, F. C. Rogers, J. Rawlinson, P. J. Kelly, W. Lloyd, Sgt. Turner, Cpl. J. Mayes, R. Gayen, Mnes. J. Condon, E. F. Gunn, J. H. Beaney, L. Frost, H. J. Culver, A. T. Knight, Bug. Rayfield, Mnes. T. Rice, C. Rose, Cpl. Redfern, Mnes. Berry, H. Ashworth, J. Tyrell, A. G. Simmons, Cpls. W. McManus, H. E. Shilstone, Mnes. F. Sharman, A. W. Smith, A. J. Wilson, C. G. Sutton.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Clr/Sgt. Beal, Mne. T. Mackay, Mne. Farrier, Clr/Sgt. Langham, Cpl. Evans.

Physically unfit for R.M.S.—Mne. Wilmhurst and Mne. Tolhurst.

Free on Compassionate Grounds—Mne. White.

Below physical standard for R.M.S.—Mnes Leadley and Tate.

Unsuitable—Mne. Yates.

Term. of 1st Period.—Mne. Holbrow.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr/Sgt.—Sgts. A. E. Gooch, A. P. Elsey.

To Sergt.—Cpls. C. S. Short, H. Phipp, B. Coggins.

To Cpl.—Mnes. F. O. Smith, W. W. Chandler, H. N. French.

APPOINTMENTS.

Armourer (S.A.)—Sgt. C. E. Clift.

Gunnery Instructor Mobile—Sgt. Frank Burnett.

Marker, S.A. Department—Mne. G. E. Hancock.

Superintendent Divisional Institutes—Sgt. C. A. B. Clifford.

Dispenser, R.M. Infirmary—Sgt. J. R. Walker.

M.T. Driver, Divisional Transport—Mne. J. R. Owers.

N.C.O. in charge Sports Pavilion—Sgt. J. M. Masters.

EMBARKATIONS.

St. Vincent—Sgt. A. G. Crowther, Cpl. V. G. Cassey, Mnes. A. F. Smithen, W. T. H. Styles, J. H. Harris, R. J. Collins, W. M. Gregory, L. R. Harrison, J. W. Marsh, W. C. Key, E. A. Salway. **Champion**—Sgt. W. A. Fowler, Mnes. A. L. Hawkins, Thomas Taylor, S. J. Gouge, F. J. King, W. H. Rhodes, G. E. Wakeling. **Dryad**—Cpl. G. E. Warham, Mne. H. W. Nash. **Warspite**—Clr/Sgt. S. M. Follett. **Hawkins**—Sgt. T. H. Davis. **Hood**—Cpl. H. J. Waters. **Victory**—**(R.N.B.)** Cpl. J. W. Bedford, Mnes. W. F. Dew and R. T. Poar. **Curacoa**—Sgt. H. Turner. **Centaur**—Cpls. L. E. Rappe, Wm. Martin, Mne. J. H. Windler. **Courageous**—Mnes. W. L. Sharshett, L. G. A. Blackah F. C. Burgess and B/Bugler E. G. Bennett.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Dolphin—Cpl. E. E. Kinnaird, Mnes. Frank Bell, Charles Milne, James Mcmurdie, R. J. Neal, C. V. Osborne. **Champion**—Sgt. R. Last, Mne. Geo. McNorvell, S. J. Gouge, F. J. King, G. E. Wakeling, W. H. Rhodes, Thomas Taylor. **St. Vincent**—Cpl. R. H. B. Leonard, Mnes. F. H. Green, A. S. Kerlsey, F. A. Smith, W. J. G. Glanville. **Dryad**—Cpl. H. A. Sellex, Mne. H. J. Nash. **Excellent**—Bugler A. T. Stokes. **Victory**—Mne. H. M. Herring. **Egmont**—Cpl. E. E. A. Hartnell, Mnes. J. Ford, J. Cahill. **Nelson**—Cpls. A. Martin, D. H. Simpson, Mne. J. W. Pinnock. **Centaur**—Sgt. H. Turner, Mne. J. W. Bonnard. **Warspite**—Cpl. T. Charlton, Mne. F. S. Deere. **Royal Sovereign**—Mne. H. R. Johnstone. **Ramillies**—Sgt. B. Lush. **Revenge**—Mne. R. A. Chivers. **Exeter**—Mne. J. W. Chellingsworth. **Frobisher**—Sgt. C. A. B. Clifford. **Hood**—Cpl. J. A. Eggo. **Shropshire**—Mne. J. E. Shoobridge. **Courageous**—Sgt. J. R. Bidwell. Mne. A. E. Malcolm, Bugler G. W. Newlyn.

AWARDS.

Victory Medal (Post Armistice)—Ply. Mne. S. C. Trippick.

L.S. and G.C. Medal.—Sgt. O. R. Dyett.

TRANSFERS.

From Chatham to Portsmouth—Mnes. J. E. Shoobridge, S. H. Newell.

Portsmouth to Chatham—Mnes. L. Barker, R. H. Taylor, T. Norris.

Portsmouth to Plymouth—Mnes. H. Fry, R. Hodgson, A. E. Perkins,

Plymouth to Portsmouth—Mnes. E. Springall, J.J. Coombes, A. Hurley.

DISCHARGES.

2nd Period.—C.S.M. H. A. Stone, Clr/Sgt. F. T. Crosby, Sgt. H. Norris, Mnes. H. Wiltshire, H. Outen, C. Laker, R. J. King, G. Doidge.

N.L.B.E.—Mnes. R. A. Gard, P. J. Nolan.

Invalided.—Mne. W. H. Carter.

S.N.L.R.—Mnes. E. Aubrey, F. E. V. Gale, J. Cahill.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To be Clr/Sgt.—Sergts. E. J. Lane, A. W. J. Stokes, C. Breckon, C. E. Mellor.

To be Sergt.—Cpls. W. H. J. Durden, W. F. Aggett, R. Burnett.

To be Cpl.—Mnes. Ernest Luxon, W. T. Barker, W. E. Whittingham.

APPOINTMENTS.

School Orderly—Mne. H. F. Watson.

Q.M.S. "C" Coy.—Clr/Sgt. P. Gray.

Clerk, Comdt's. Office—Mne. E. Butterworth.

Divisional Gardner—Mne. W. Wills.

Clerk, Pay Office—Mne. H. J. Weston.

EMBARKATIONS.

Rodney—Sgts. A. E. Harris, G. Bryant, A. Harrop, D. A. Haigh, Cpls. H. G. Cartledge, J. W. Goodhall, E. G. Webb, W. H. Foster, E. A. J. Searle, S. G. L. Bates, Bug. K. W. J. Davies, Mnes. T. Weir, S. R. F. Jeffery, J. Barnard, A. Cooper, A. H. Bourton, A. H. Davidson, F. C. Elliott, W. J. Roach, J. Smith, H. C. Mills, J. C. Bissett, E. H. Hill, C. H. York, T. E. B. Keene, A. E. Gibson, S. Gildert, E. Allington, A. J. Garlick, H. H. Solway, C. Hannaford, W. H. Sidwell, H. Pring, E. Light, R. M. Turpin, A. L. Sharley, B. J. Bates, H. A. Nunn, T. Williams, T. H. E. Hill, E. Tweedale, G. E. Peters, A. C. Kenny, P. McAllinden, M. B. Sawyer, C. E. Piper, J. T. Oxenham, R. Dixon, C. R. T. Wallbridge, W. H. J. Kirk, H. J. Hackwell, F. D. McColgan, C. W. Mears, A. Daniells, J. S. Griffiths, F. C. Marker, H. A. Fuller, A. L. Hoskins, W. D. Lacey, G. W. Shaw, W. F. A. Wear, M. W. Riordan, A. C. Studley, C. J. Goode, W. Pearce, C. T. R. Soper, F. J. Curtis, V. R. Bees, F. J. Smart, R. R. Spankie, J. Manuel, H. H. Cox, R. Allen, G. W. Tooley, S. C. Moody, G. H. Holland, C. Kearns, A. E. Richardson, A. J. Hill, C. L. W. Coles, J. H. Little, R. H. Lawson, A. Jones, W. House, A. G. Batchelor, J. L. Mitchell, J. Codd, P. Wilson, S. Thurtle, J. W. Sedgewick, E. J. Chalice, J. McCartney, W. S. Rudge, M. Damerall, J. Thomas, F. O. Hicks, J. Perry, G. H. Gill, J. Whaley, W. T. Vivash, Sergt. J. J. Ronan, Cpl. I. D. L. Lloyd, A/Cpl. E. W. Berry, Bug. V. C. Jones, Mnes. A. E. Billett, J. D. Pennington, E. T. Preece, W. G. Edney, A. Williams, G. McGauley, A. McConville, E. Wales, W. C. Mullen, T. Brailsford, H. V. Voysey, F. C. Newbury, V. T. Lashbrooke, C. A. Reed, A. H. Guppy, G. Busby, W. C. Jones, T. L. Townsend, S. E. Kille, W. H. Stone, W. G. Carruthers. **Exeter**—Sgt. A. E. Kellond, Cpl. H. F. Healy. **Erebus**—Sergt. S. W. Trott, Mne. S. F. Rookes. **Capetown**—Mne. R. Gregory. **Malaya**—Mne. T. R. Strange. **Dorsetshire**—Mne. H. H. J. Miles. **Deal**—F. W. Reynolds, Mne., Sergt, C. L. Pattridge, Cpl. T. W. Crane. **Woolwich**—Cpl. R.G.S.Ashley, Mne. S. G. Peppard. **Dunedin**—Sgt.W. E. A. Packwood, Cpls. F. T. Saunders, R. Davidson, Mnes. A. R. C. Boyce, I. G. Hicks. P. W. Winter, C. T. M. Rickards, P. N. Thurston, W. J. Colley, C. J. B. French, H. C. Sweetland, J. H. Cale, W.Orr, H. R. Paul, A. W. Dockerill.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Erebus—Mnes. A. Pope, F. Covey, H. Maker, C. J. French, F. R. Lord. **Vivid**—Clr/Sgt. T. H. Radcliffe. **Carlisle**—Mnes. C. J. Vincent, H. S. G. Noakes. **Ceres**—Mnes. P. H. W. Counsell, H. T. Paull, A. H. Davidson. **Queen Elizabeth**—Clr/Sgt. B. Taverner, Sgt. A. J. Wiggington, J. S. T. Freeman, Mnes. T. J. Gauntlett, W. C. Griggs, J. T. Williams. **Norfolk**—Cpl. F. T. Saunders. **Comus**—Cpl. N. Scott. **Furious**—Mnes. P. N. Thurston, H. C. C. Sweetland. **Exeter**—Sgt. H. R. Kellond, Cpl. D. Gwynne. **Viceroy**—Mne. C. W. Golder. **Malaya**—Cpl. H. G. McKernon, Mnes. J. H. Hands, F. W. Reyolds. **Dorsetshire**—Mne. William Lang. **Capetown**—Mne. C. T. Bennett. **Rodney**—Sgts. Perks, Kerr, Cpls. Kent, Lang, Weaver, Stonehouse, Mnes. Burridge, Ford, Cann, Smith, A. H. Ward, Ponting, Naylor, Clark, Joshua, Toory, Morris, Baugh, Breeze, Greening, Pinwell, Davies, Hannaford, Endacott, Green, McIllgrew, Down, Fitt, McGouran, Houghton, Morris, Davey, Bradley, Bartlett, Mewhort, Woodward, Gaule, Dabner, Leach, Crowl, Baugh, A. F., Lewis, Aston, Potter, Hodges, Wall, Tebworth, Slade, Townsend, Roper, Northcott, Villiers, Grenn, C. H., Johnson, Evans, G.G. Chidgey, Lamb, Williams, Parkins, Collins, Day, Sampson, Baker, Hopins, Bromley, Peccock, Cann, F. J., Burgum, Randell, Haywood, Bain, Graves, Jay, Prue, Trim, Tucker, Handford, Cosney, Prevett, Kent, Sgt. Feeney, Blrs. Woodall, Powell, Mnes. Adams, Boobyer, Boxall, Glennen, Barker, Jones, Bagwell, Satchell, Wooders, Colley.

AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medal—Sgt. E. E. Clayton, Mnes. M. H. Blake, C. W. T. Stone.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 1st Period.—Mne. A. K. Mann.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Clr/Sgts. V. E. Clark, H. A. Hull, W. D. Wood, T. H. Radcliff, Mne. A. G. Pope.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. John Logan.

On Payment of Regulated Amount of £24—Mnes. Thomas Bowden, W. H. Wooders.

DEPOT.

PROMOTIONS.

To be Sergt.—Cpl. Bert Coggins.

APPOINTMENTS.

To School Orderly—Mne. G. F. Hight.
To Range Carpenter—Mne. H. W. Ford.
To Cook—Mne. F. Williams
To Infirmary Cook—Mne. F. G. Bolton.
Attendant to Rev. J. K. Wilson—Mne. A. S. Richards.
Attendant to Lieut. A. J. Bryant—Mne. S. Pickton.
Attendant to Capt. Blandford—Mne. J. Owens.
Attendant to W.O.s Mess—Mne. T. Lorimer.
To Pioneer—Mne. J. M. Walker.
To Clerk Commandant's Office—L/Cpl. J. K. Turner.
To Attendant Recreation Rooms—Mne. E. E. Gray.
L.S. & G.C. Medal.—Mne. F. C. Bailey.

MOVES.

To Chatham—Q.M.S.I. of I., S. W. Harrold for promotion to Sgt.-Major (W.O.); Mne. A. C. Taylor.

To Portsmouth—Sergt. J. R. Walker, Cpl. J. R. Thompson, Mne. G. S. Penn, Mne. J. H. Chandler.

To Plymouth—Mne. T. R. Strange, Mne. T. H. Perry.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Mne. Charley Laker.
N.L.B.E.—Mne. P. J. Nolan.
Purchase.—Mne. J. H. Firman.

R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

PROMOTIONS

Bandmasters 2nd Class V. C. Hardy (H.Q.) E. G. Upstell (**Courageous**) to Bandmaster 1st Class.

Musn. A. F. Payne (**Vivid, R.N.B.**) to Band Cpl.

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musician :—G. S. Murch (**Durban**) G. R. Maltby (**Cardiff**), C. W. Caplehorn (**H.Q.**), L. G. Miller (**Emerald**).

APPOINTMENTS.

Lieut. and Q.M. J. H. Wilson, is appointed to 2nd Quartermaster Depot R.M. Deal, vice Lieut and Q.M. John Watts, to retired List.

Sergt.-Major A. J. Bryant, promoted to Lieut. and Q.M. or duty as Company Officer R.N. School of Music vice Lieut. and Q.M. J. H. Wilson.

EMBARKATIONS.

Shropshire—Bandmaster 2nd Class J. H. Williams, Band Cpl. Albert Howden, Musns. H. W. Ditchfield, S. R. Webb, A. A. Power, A. E. T. Ball, C. H. Plain, G. H. Collins, J. H. Mannel, R. W. E. Challis, G. B. Williams, W. J. Cranley, E. L. Johnson, A. G. Bridger, Band Boy H. H. P. Odgen. **Valiant**—Musn. T. W. Parnell. **Repulse**—Bandmaster 2nd Class Robert Morton. **Rodney**—Bandmaster 2nd Class F. J. H. Sharp, Band Cpl. Lawrence Farbrother, Musns. L. L. Day, E. G. R. White, H. G. Draper, O. J. Alfred, W. A. Lerwill, G. B. G. Brain, W. S. Barnsley, Ronald Heath, W. C. A. Knight, E. H. Bridle, L. S. Etridge, W. G. Martin, Band Boy H. J. Camfield. **Courageous**—Bandmaster 2nd Class E. G. Upstell, Musns. T. J. Simpson, W. T. Gibbs, Henry Tradewell.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Rodney—Bandmaster 2nd Class V. C. Hardy, Band Cpl. T. E. Pittard, Musns. H. E. Bunt, A. T. Still, S. C. Harris, G. A. Proctor, R. H. Willmot, Edward Vaughan, E. C. Jones, E. W. Buckingham, G. B. Palk, G. R. Watts, C. L. Partridge, Hubert Sanders, Band Boy K. G. W. Waddington. **Furious**—Musns. H. J. Reed, G. C. Palmer. **Norfolk**—Musn. H. J. Hudson. **Shropshire**—Bandmaster 2nd Class S. G. Firth, Musns. F. H. E. Curd, Samuel Bray, Derrick Collier, W. B. Sharpe, D. K. Pinneger, Harry Henly, H. H. Sharpe, L. K. Badminton, C. H. Bateman, A. G. Drake, R. J. K. Etridge, K. W. King, J. L. Freeman. **Valiant**—Musn. James Jenkinson.

DISCHARGES.

Unsuitable—Musn. A. C. Smith.
Invalided—Musn. Thomas Knapp.

PLYMOUTH.

CORPORALS SENIORITY LISTS.

I.	II.	III.
C. H. Mayes	Frederick Frost	H. W. C. Short
A. G. Ayling	H. B. Pedley	E. J. Twaites
E. C. Warwick	W. F. Hedgecox	E. W. G. Bullard
James Keery	G. C. H. Pengelly	Fredk. Parsons
William Haycox	C. McN. Feeney	E. G. Webb
A. H. Long	Maitland Hardness	J. L. White
C. F. Lynch	T. E. Lang	J. M. Hedley
Reginald Kemp	J. E. Hill	A. C. Sillence
G. H. Greenham	C. H. Rookes	N. F. Jones
J. H. Tomlinson	B. C. B. Allen	Richd. Ashcroft
A. J. Ponsford	J. W. Johnson	S. J. Windibank
C. H. S. Crocker	G. W. Lowe	Henry Wood
E. Sketchley	A. F. Jacobs	L. A. B. Foale
J. H. H. Lapham	I. D. L. Lloyd	F. T. Saunders
R. Gwilliam	J. C. W. Bickell	A. E. Crear
H. Greenwood	A. E. Foster	W. J. Penney
F. W. Kent	Samuel Haslam	A. B. Wilde
T. E. Spencer	A. A. Hawke	Jim Beal
E. Moyse	H. J. E. Carslake	Raymond Bolger
A. W. Wells	L. H. Spray	L. H. Woodward
A. P. Thompson	L. E. C. Elliott	E. A. Lloyd
F. J. W. Maidment	James Edmonds	F. C. Willoughby
W. C. Morse	D. C. Menhinnick	Harry Williams
W. G. Gallin	H. G. Cartledge	Emlyn Tucker
R. Francis	A. J. Wood	F. G. Soper
C. Gregg	F. W. Blay	L. A. Charles
H. Hewitt	C. H. O'Brien	W. E. Lee
E. C. Glue	J. W. Heath	E. J. Coles
L. F. Handford	F. H. J. Fairall	Edwin Staniland
G. E. Squires	J. W. Ellis	A. S. Groves
C. F. Clark	F. W. Cresswell	Herbt. Frost
C. T. Williamson	Jas. Wood	T. G. Bentley
W. E. Prodger	F. W. Armstrong	Harry Harding
W. C. C. Ford	C. W. Antell	J. F. Field
R. J. J. Healy	J. R. Walker	F. W. Wallace
H. J. N. Mealing	C. W. Feeney	F. G. Wonnacot
C. H. C. Nadin	Hry. Dyer	Norman Scott
H. L. Weaver	W. C. Bould	Stanley Beech
C. H. Hyne	G. H. Starling	G. H. Marston
A. M. Beriff	H. D. Wilson	Ernest Jervis
J. W. P. Goodhall	A. E. Richards	Thos. Shuker
H. G. Pyke	Ed. Large	H. J. Parker
E. J. Walker	C. J. H. Coles	V. R. Weymouth
H. H. Sturmy	Herbt. Allen	C. P. Atkins
E. A. Winzer	F. T. Ruse	Norman Turver
G. Edmonds	E. R. Howe	R. J. Heap
Geo. Smith	C. J. B. Young	A. A. J. Wingfield
W. J. Suregoner	J. L. Stokes	James Hunt
L. J. Powlesland	A. J. House	James Kelly
H. F. Bainton	Wilf. Hobbs	E. A. J. Searle
C. L. H. Martin	C. R. Mannell	R. G. Crocker
H. F. Healy	John Nolan	R. J. Cowley
E. G. Banham	Hry. Newton	O. H. G. Griffiths
V. G. Mann	H. L. Smallshaw	F. P. Garner
H. E. Buckley	R. S. G. Ashley	Rupert Davidson
T. J. Parker	C. W. Meadows	A. L. Nethercott
Albert Stone	Lewis Endacott	C. F. Evans
E. E. Edwards	Alfd. Bethel	T. M. Wall
J. E. Maker	T. A. Dewar	W. R. Smith
C. H. Thyer	H. H. Harvey	T. E. Watkins
T. W. Crane	J. M. Huddart	P. A. Scully
C. W. H. Ghagan	J. S. Walker	H. J. McKernon
A. C. Pedler	G. F. E. W. Camp	W. E. Barrett
C. G. J. Richards	R. L. Williams	Harold Hellier
W. H. Shimmings	H. J. Kempton	J. W. Rex
H. J. Delaberrtouche	W. F. Foster	T. J. Gauntlett
R. J. Brooks	J. M. Robertson	Ernest Luxton
J. H. Richards	N. J. Jeffery	W. T. Barker
W. J. Rowther	Jos. Hallam	W. E. Whittington
S. J. Bonning	H. V. S. Limb	F. V. Woodfield

David Gwynne	Fred. Ambrose	John Taylor
J. H. Spiller	J. P. Kelly	A. F. Brown
Albert Pee	F. G. Stevens	R. I. Evans
W. W. Homer	F. A. Chidgey	Alfd. Webb
J. W. Wilson	Ron. Blandford	George Dubery
C. W. McAllister	John Thomson	R. J. Edwards
L. J. Hellier	P. J. L. Allum	H. E. Henley
G. H. Franks	T. S. E. Rickard	T. J. Morgan
John Howe	A. W. Pearce	H. C. Kenny
S. G. L. Bates	E. W. Stonehouse	Enock Allington

FIRST 100 CANDIDATES

W. Connor	A. E. Mortimore	G. E. Edwards
W. J. Crook	J. S. Bishton	R. W. C. Packer
F. H. Page	H. G. Stephens	Arthur Brimilow
W. E. G. Carter	R. O. Strutt	W. E. Crocker
H. A. Nunn	C. J. Ball	J. D. Arthur
S. R. Milford	C. H. Miller	W. J. Bolton
I. E. Hobbs	H. Pring	A. E. Best
W. W. Thomas	G. H. Harkcom	H. E. Lakin
J. H. Seals	D. T. Wonnacott	F. C. Hutchings
R. D. Nicholas	J. H. Hull	Norman Toombes
F. T. Meredith	E. H. W. T. Thomas	F. A. Rogers
F. T. Wright	R. G. M. Wyatt	G. Hutchby
A. C. Trim	Frank James	J. E. S. Prowse
B. S. Moore	T. G. H. Seldon	A. L. Sharly
H. Plowright	E. H. McDonald	R. G. Rowland
S. W. H. Snow	Albert Mahon	J. T. Scott
C. E. Gooderman	F. W. Lanceley	P. McAllinden
C. R. M. Gibbons	John Lilley	H. J. Kelly
C. G. S. Bolt	John McGauran	S. Shuttleworth
H G. Haslam	A. S. Hunt	J. R. V. Anstis
J. G. Jones	D. C. Gourley	W. J. H. Beer
P. Ryan	F. D. McColgan	W. J. Hine
A. L. Laverick	A. G. Burman	J. H. Broad
W. A. King	A. H. Bond	Thos. Brailsford
T. H. Horton	G. T. Oxenham	George Kaye
B. Bailey	W. G. Smith	E. T. Morris
C. A. Saddler	W. C. Clarke	G. L. Oliver
A. G. Jackson	Thos. Addison	C. R. Smart
James Jones	Ed. Phillips	Thos. Booth
R. M. Turpin	R. M. Johnston	John Graham
A. G. Hucker	F. C. Elliott	B. J. Bate
H. W. Kitchener	B. Stansfield	W. T. Brook
H. A. Veale	F. T. H. Carpenter	J. E. Able
R. Chown		

BRITAIN'S SEA SOLDIERS' FUND.

The undermentioned amounts have been received for the History of the Royal Marines :—

£4054 19 8 previously acknowledged.
2 10 0 Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall and Co.

Nos. of Vols. 1 and 2 unsold—105 Total £4057 9 8
Nos. of Vols. 3 unsold—202

There has been a slight increase in the price of Vol. 3, consequent on transfer to Messrs. Wood and Sloane, but we shall be glad to continue to sale at the same price as before.

Lowlands,
Haines Hill,
Taunton.

J. A. TUPMAN, Col. (retired),
Hon. Treasurer and Sec.,
14-4-32.

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Major T. F. K. Dunne, late Royal Artillery, with 9 years' experience of Insurance work with a few select and long established Societies, gives free and impartial advice on all branches of Insurance to suit individual cases. No extra expense to Insurer guaranteed.

Branches recommended :—

Endowment or Whole Life.—Special scheme for immediate Cash Payment and large Annuity without waiting for Probate.

Worldwide **Baggage** risks including Transit, **Motors, Children's Endowments,** &c.
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ADDRESS : 5 ELPHINSTONE MANSIONS, SOUTHSEA.

IMPUDENCE.

Impudence is not to be encouraged, but when properly used may be a drastic cure for excessive dignity.

This is the story of a super six-cylinder car that had broken down on a hill.

The owner of a car about the size of a perambulator stopped and asked :

"What's your trouble? I'll tow you to the top of the hill."

The owner of the big car smiled condescendingly, and said :

"All right. But if you try to take me to the top of the hill with that toy it is at your own risk."

The small car towed the big one up.

At the summit the owner of the six-cylinder asked :

"What is all the smoke coming from the back of your car?"

"That?" was the answer. "Well, would you believe it! I've had my brakes on all the time."

. . . . .

SENTRY GO ON A WINTER'S NIGHT.

It was a snowy windy night and Private Muloney on guard quickly got chilled. The snow drifted into his sentry box until in sheer desperation, he moved that rude shelter to a sloping position in the lee of a buttress of the wall. From a locker at the foot of the box he abstracted a large Union Jack, and wrapping this round him, he crept into the box and tried to make himself comfortable. The time seemed dreadfully long and presently Muloney dropped off to sleep to be awakened later by the flash of a lantern in his face, and, looking up, he found the visiting rounds and the Sergeant eyeing him with astonishment. "What's the meaning of this?" demanded the officer sternly, but Muloney did not disturb himself. "Shure," he replied, "I thought ye'd left me to freeze to death, so for convanience I jest laid meself out in this ould coffin, an' behad ye can plaze yerself about calling out the firing party an' going on wid the funeral."

Cup Winners.
Prize Medallists.

Diplomas for Excellence.

ARCHER & SONS,

Bakers, Pastrycooks & Confectioners,

CORNWALL ROAD,

LOWER WALMER, DEAL.

WEDDING, BIRTHDAY & CHRISTENING CAKES
Receive our Prompt Attention.
Our only aim—TO SATISFY.

OBITUARY.

LIEUTENANT WALTER ACOCK, R.M.L.I. (RET.)

We announce, with regret, the death which occurred on 17th March, 1932, of Lieutenant Walter Acock, R.M.L.I. (Ret.). He was born on 15th February, 1869 and joined the R.M.L.I. as a private in June 1887. He was promoted Corporal in 1892, Sergeant in 1896 and Superintending Clerk (Warrant Officer) on 2nd September, 1903. During the War he served as Q.M. at the Plymouth Division from 9th January, 1915 (the date of his promotion to Lieutenant) until 10th September 1916, when he was placed on the retired list on account of medical unfitness. He held the Long Service and Good Conduct and the British War Medals.

The Adjutant General, R.M., regrets to notify the death of Schoolmaster, H. J. Leese, R.M. (retd.), which occurred at R.N. Hospital, Haslar, on the 15th April, 1932.

The following is reproduced by courtesy of the *Toronto Evening Telegram*—

J. G. HUGHES DIES—Captain of Marines.

WAS 92 AND LIFE MEMBER OF YORK PIONEERS.

Captain James George Hughes, 92, life member of the York Pioneers, and a former member of the Royal Marine Light Infantry, died to-day at his home, 23 Hewitt Avenue.

He served in the Marines in various parts of the world aboard warships. During an engagement in the east he was wounded in the leg. When he left the Marines in 1865, he was presented with a sword by his fellow officers.

He came to Canada from Wales when still a young man, and was associated with the firm of Jacques and Hayes until they ceased business. He was a life member of St. George's Society, was for many years treasurer of the York Pioneers, and was an ardent worker in the Royal Templars of Temperance.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. L. M. Walker, of Toronto, a grandson, and three great grandsons in Minnesota.

SERGEANT-MAJOR A. E. ELWORTHY, R.M. (Rtd.)

Readers of the *Globe & Laurel*, particularly past members of the Plymouth Division, will learn with regret of the death of Sergt.-Major A. E. Elworthy, R.M., on the 22nd March, at his residence at 19, Defoe Avenue, Kew Gardens, Surrey.

So the Corps loses one of its most popular members; many will remember with pleasure the late Sergt.-Major's many gifts, his triumphs on the amateur stage, his great love for little children—indeed in this connection the 14th verse of the 10th chapter of St. Mark would be a suitable epitaph for him—one has a fleeting vision of him as a most perfect Father Christmas, a vision which has in the background H.M.S. *Tribune* leaving Bermuda and crowds of children with arms full of flowers saying good-bye to Sergt. Elworthy.

Above all one wants to put on record his great sense of justice, his staunchness, his love for the under-dog. The present writer writes this with great feeling, knowing that Sergt.-Major Elworthy was the living personification of the word "Friend."

"Those whom the Gods love die young," this was one whom they in their charity spared to the world, and we who remain are grateful for having had the honour of knowing him.

C. J. MOYNIHAN, R.M.

Lt.-Col. W. P. Drury, C.B.E., R.M., writes :—

I need only add that as President of the R.M.O.C.A. I held a high opinion of the late Sergt.-Major Elworthy's character and feel that his death makes a gap in the ranks of the Association which will long be felt.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED

during the period 1st to 31st March, 1932.

Name	Pension No.	Rank	Divn.	Regtl. No.	Date of Death
BRIDGER, A. ..	20432	Sgt.	Chat.	6056	29-2-32
BIDGOOD, W. ..	24144	Pte.	Ply.	4443	16-2-32
BURGESS, G. ..	17754	Pte.	Chat.	1814	9-3-32
BARNES, J. ..	25759	Pte.	Ports.	1032	5-3-32
BAWDEN, A. ..	22906	Sgt.	R.M.A.	5495	26-3-32
COX, G. E. ..	22669	Mne.	Ports.	21900	2-3-32
DOLLERY, J. ..	7467	Gnr.	R.M.A.	4190	17-3-32
EMERY, E. A. G.	4662	Pte.	Ports.	10217	13-3-32
FORD, J. F. ..	8165	Mne.	Chat.	10422	2-3-32
FORD J. J. ..	9358	Mne.	Ports.	11770	28-2-32
FIELDING, D. ..	8727	Sgt.	Ply.	8676	12-3-32
HUNT, T. ..	14360	Sgt.	Ports.	1449	26-3-32
HARDING, J. ..	31273	Mne.	Ply.	12800	17-3-32
HEWETT, A. ..	19136	Sgt.	Ports.	7698	6-3-32
JOHNSON, J. ..	5526	Sgt.	Chat.	1682	3-1-32
JEFFERY, W. ..	8117	Mne.	Ply.	13970	16-3-32
JOHNSTON, C. W.	4846	Clr/Sgt.	Ports.	399	2-3-32
KEMP, C. E. ..	2982	Pte.	14 Coy.		11-3-32
O'BRIEN, R. B.	3221	Mne.	R.M.A.	6882	20-2-32
PACKER, B. ..	14069	Mne.	Ply.	12157	25-2-32
SILVAS, B. ..	18695	Cpl.	Ports.	6330	22-3-32
TENNENT, E. ..	7699	Gnr.	R.M.A.	3615	29-3-32
TREBELL, A. G.	10590	Mne.	Ply.	17537	12-3-32
TURNER, F. ..	8969	Pte.	Ports.	7143	16-2-32
VAUGHAN, T. J.	1778	Gnr.	R.M.A.	9476	2-3-32
WATTS, T. ..	15825	Col/Sgt.	Ports.	6370	28-3-32
WHITE, L. ..	10472	Clr/Sgt.	Ports.	18321	1-3-32
WILSON, J. ..	17409	Gnr.	R.M.A.	7055	21-3-32
WRIGHT, J. A.	19155	Mne.	R.M.A.	5838	14-3-32
WATSON, R. ..	10275	Pte.	Chat.	22860	3-3-32

The Globe and Laurel.

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VOL. XL. JUNE, 1932 No. 6.

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St. Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We publish in this issue two solutions of the problem of the "Nameless Cartoon" which appeared in the March number of the Journal. We had hopes that a reader would, in the manner of Dupin, reconstruct the drama of H.M.S. Diabolical's keyboard. Should no further solutions be received the prize will go to the writers of the accounts published this month. Without, however, wishing to dash their hopes to the ground, we venture to inform the writers that the problem is receiving the earnest attention of the China Squadron, and that we expect that the tortuous Oriental mind will produce an effective skeleton key to the keyboard problem. We must await their notes on the subject.

* * * *

We have been in conflict with the Captain of Rugby Football of the Portsmouth Division, the reason being that we allowed the record of the successes of his team to appear under the caption "1st Eleven" and "2nd Eleven" in last month's issue. We were at first inclined to view the error with a high degree of complacency, inasmuch that we are both senior to, and heavier than, the Captain of the Portsmouth Division Rugby Club. We reckoned without our man, however, as the functionary in question informed us of our lapse in unmeasured and unbowdlerized terms. We retorted, with dignity, that both the editorial "we" and the officer who corrected the proofs had been members of a board—an Audit Board, to be exact—just before the publication of the Journal, and that our attention had been occupied in the consideration of weightier matters than Rugby football To this the Portsmouth Captain countered with the observation that members of an audit board should at least be able to add, and that eleven and fifteen are two entirely different figures Without entering into a disquisition on the science of number, we were compelled to observe that those whose dealings lie with the recondite must of necessity sometimes find the obvious slightly out of focus. There, for the moment, the matter rests, but developments of the gravest nature are anticipated

* * * *

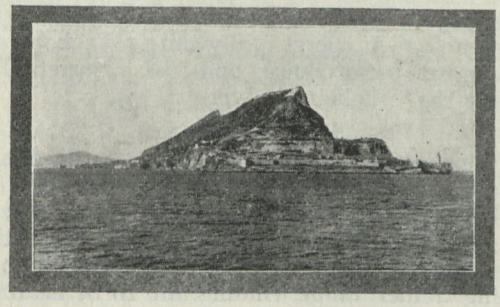
The history of the Corps has been a good holdfast to many of us in troublous times. For this reason we venture to call attention to the fact that "Britain's Sea Soldiers" is still on sale and can be obtained from Colonel J. A. Tupman, R.M., Haines Hill, Taunton. The history of the R.M.A. can be obtained from Major-General G. L. Raikes, C.B., D.S.C., R.M., "Millswood," South Brent, Devon. Both publications can be ordered through this office.

* * * *

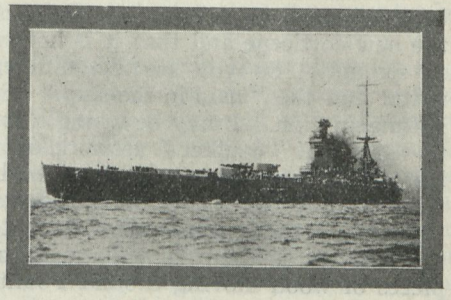
On Monday, 25th April, 1932, being the Anniversary of Gallipoli Day, the Adjutant General, Royal Marines placed a wreath on the Cenotaph on behalf of the Royal Naval Division

* * * *

Back numbers of the *Globe & Laurel* are required containing Record Pages No. 49 to 52, 57 to 64, 69 to 72, 77 to 80, 89 to 96, 101 to 104, 113 to 116. We shall be very much obliged if any reader who has copies to spare would send them to the Editor.



PER MARE



HOME FLEET.

"Rodney"

The ship re-commissioned on the 12th April. The R.M. detachment, headed by the Divisional Band, and commanded by Captain and Bt. Major C. R. W. Lamplough, D.S.C., left barracks at 9.30 a.m. and arrived at the ship at 10.15 a.m. The next two days were spent in the usual "working-up" drills. On the 14th April the Commander-in-Chief, Sir Hubert Brand, inspected the ship; the Royal Marine detachment provided a guard of honour.

Rodney left Devonport on 15th April, and arrived at Portland on 16th. The next week was spent painting ship and exercising various drills. The ship also commenced training for the Regatta during this period, and judging by the "die hard" spirit of crews in the eliminating races, *Rodney's* Royal Marines should be heard of shortly.

On Friday, 22nd April, the detachment landed teams at Portland to take part in the R.M.R.A. Non-central Meeting. Owing to the very bad visibility it was only possible to complete the shoot for the "Victory Cup." Next year we hope to win all the competitions.

The detachment possess plenty of soccer talent, but owing to the scarcity of grounds it has only been possible to play two games. The first game, versus the Stokers was won 5 goals to 2; the second, versus the Torpedomen was lost 4 goals to 3. In this last game weather condition certainly did not encourage us; however, everyone enjoyed the game.

A detachment sports fund has been formed and is now in full swing. The committee are hard at work arranging whist drives and indoor games.

We left Portland to join the Fleet on 7th May, and arrived at Invergordon on Tuesday, 10th May. The ship will go up harbour on Thursday the 12th, Tuesday and Wednesday being spent in sub-calibre firing.

It is regretted that we did not arrive in time to compete for the 2nd Battle Squadron Football Trophy. The Band is taking part in the 2nd Battle Squadron R.M. Band Football Competition on Friday, 13th May, and we wish them the best of luck. R.H.B.

"Hood"

Having spent the greater part of this month in dock there is not a great deal to report. I have to record here the retirement of our popular Sergt.-Major, Cr./Sgt. C. J. Mundy, which is likely to be greatly felt by the detachment, and we all wish him every success when he dons his "civvy suit" in the near future. An *Excellent* boxing challenge to the *Hood* was accepted, and Mne. Ogilwy formed one of the team, which lost by five fights to four, he winning his fight with a k.o. We hope to see him perform again soon. The M.G.'s spent a pleasant week at Eastney under Lieut. Ross, with excellent results. Now training has commenced in earnest for the regatta at Scapa Flow next month, and we are in hopes of showing we are not quite a back number yet.

A football match, Detachment *v. Renown*, resulted in a draw 2—2, Mnes. Freeman and Dobson being the scorers. A.G.K.

"Renown"

Here beginneth the last epistle from *Renown* Plymouth detachment.

It came to pass that the Powers that be said "Let there be a change in *Renown*," and a change will take place. Then said they, "Let *Repulse* be reserved and the crew re-commission *Renown*," and behold, even as they said, so shall it be.

When *Renown* heard these words, she shuddered and shook and behold whilst yet she shook, Dockyard tugs did fasten wires to various parts of her anatomy and did tow her from her safe billet in the Basin to a place infested with tides and currents, which is called even to this day North Railway Jetty. There they did secure her so that she might not move.

Verily the after Brow was obstinate and did take offence, causing one tackle to break, and divers person were caused to fall backwards on the hard deck. Then did they try again and the block did snap. But the brow was secured. Much wailing was heard abroad. It was the cry of the native "Four bells in the first Dog and behold, even yet we remain and cannot repair to our vineyards." Then did one in authority incline his head and opening up his heart caused a proclamation to be heard throughout the ship, "Let the liberty men be cleaned!" and they did clean, and in a short time did journey homeward with blessings and sweet words(?)

But that's enough of that nonsense. Next month the literary laurels will undoubtedly descend on Mne. L.S.D. Smith of *Repulse* and the present writer will be doing ? ? ? in Barracks for a short(?) while.

The ship is gradually assuming that ladylike appearance which is typical of a nautical man-o'-war., Instead of pneumatic rivetters at work one hears the gentle strains of the chipping hammer and scraper bird, with occasional outbursts of song (in sea-language) as the wet paint is "found" by someone. The idle zephyrs which are wafted round the ship (particularly aft) bring with them the glorious smell of the forests and the aroma of rare spices and gums. Sorry! I have just

been informed that it is the dockyardies laying down the new corticene and that it is hot resin which smells so strongly. So you see the difference between the writer and the " man-in-the-ship." Some people have no imagination. I may be wrong. It is rather strange to see a real " caulker " at work on the upper deck, instead of those usually to be found under the mess table occupied by a tired watch-keeper.

Nelson, I think you want to look to your laurels in the Regatta as there have been strange men in queer pieces of wood moving around Fountain Basin trying to look like floating centipedes. Rumour has it that *Hood* is after your blood and it certainly looks as though she'll bite ! Though here's hoping *Renown* will give you something to chew.

It is with regret that I confess to being unable to give a resume of the various events since the ship commissioned (11th May, 1929) as no records are available.

With most of us the most remarkable thing observed, was the lifting of the turbine for repair. The relics which were found in it have been placed in a nice glass case where they will no longer be able to do any damage.

In the sports section, if we have not obtained as many victories as we should have liked, at least we have left behind a name as cheerful losers and willing to try again.

In conclusion all that remains is to say " Thank you," to all who have managed to wade through this correspondence (unless Ed., puts it in the waste paper basket) and to wish *Repulse's* detachment as good a time in *Renown* as it has been our good fortune to enjoy.

Here goes for the Shore Service boots.

" Bon Voyage." G.E.A.

" Warspite "

Having lost our much respected correspondent in the reduction of complements of these capital ships, I make my bow as the successor to that worthy scribe's shoes. So I appeal to all the readers of this great journal to tolerate my literary efforts, as I do not in any way profess to be a budding Edgar Wallace.

We must first apologise for not having forwarded any contributions for some months, but the blame must be borne by " Pompey " and its " leave periods."

Anyhow we did manage to leave the wall, with sighs of regret from the " natives " on April 25th, and after having a good blow through the twenty-four hours at Spithead, again found ourselves with the Fleet, bound for the icy north. At once the usual sequence of exercises (so enlightening to " first ships and barrack stanchions " on coming to sea), such as submarine attacks and the red and blue fleet stunts, commenced in real earnest. But many old " Warspites " will be surprised to know that we did not darken ship. We survived all these and arrived at Invergordon on 29th April, and the fleet's arrival caused the following comment in the local paper : " The Fleet made an imposing sight passing the Sutors, and will attract thousands of visitors to the ships." They did—we had nil !

GUNNERY.

Our guns' crews (we now man four in each battery) have started working up for the loader prize money. Perhaps our readers will be interested to know that with a majority of naval officer judges in the last competition the Royal Marines obtained the first three places of honour, for which we are much indebted to our indefatigable G.I., Sergt. Lillywhite. We hope to repeat this great performance, and " X " turret also hope to share the " shekels of silver."

SPORT.

Up to the present sport has been in the background, but since our arrival here an effort has been made to get off the Inter-part and Squadron football cup matches. Our lads, ably captained by Mne. Roy, and with the great assistance of Mne. Renouf, not forgetting our hard-working trainer, Sergt. Gilding, are to be heartily congratulated on their winning performances up to date. Full results are appended below.

INTERPART CUP.

First round	*v.*	Boys	w.o.	
Second round	*v.*	Topmen	won	6—2
Semi-final	*v.*	Stokers, Port	won	1—0
Final	*v.*	Stokers, St'bd.		

R.M. SQUADRON CUP.

First round			bye	
Semi-final	*v.*	*Malaya*	won	4—2
Final	*v.*	*Valiant*	won	1—0

R.M. BAND CUP.

First round	*v.*	*Furious*	lost	2—1 after extra time.

F.H.B.

" Valiant "

The past month has been a very busy one for all concerned. In company with the Fleet we are " in residence " at Invergordon, that place where the sun occasionally shines, but the rain apparently never ceases. The greater part of our time has been taken up by gunnery, but a little variation has been added to our routine by occasional visits from that esteemed personage " General Drill." Our stay here has been rendered the more interesting by the fact that the competitions for the R.M. Football Cup and the R.M. Band Shield have been played off. I had hoped to be able to record for us a victory on both counts, but, alas ! the best laid plans occasionally go awry. However, although we eventually met our " Waterloo," both the detachment and the band put up a remarkably good show. In the R.Ms.' Football Cup our detachment led off in tip-top style by beating the " big noises," namely, the flagship's detachment by five goals to two. Naturally our hopes ran high, and when we eventually went on to the field to play the *Warspite's* detachment, it was with every idea of success. However, all good things come to an end and we lost by the narrow margin of one goal. I think the match can best be summed up in the one word " rain " ! True to its reputation, the local weather did its best, or rather its worst. It rained in torrents from start to finish. Nothing daunted, however, our supporters rattled their rattles and opened their lungs to the fullest extent, but alas ! it was not to be. After a really clean and sporty game the *Warspite* won, and I would like to take this opportunity of offering our detachment's congratulaions to them on their well-earned success.

Being firm believers in our ship's motto—" *Nil Desperandum* " we next turned our eyes to the R.M. Band Shield. In this, as in the R.M.s' Cup, we again made a flying start by beating the *Malaya's* band by seven goals to one. In the next round we were drawn against the *Furious*. This match proved quite a notable

event. It is a ruling in this competition that matches must be played to a finish. Well, we started in, and at half-time were drawing. Also it had begun to rain. After braving the weather for another forty-five minutes we were still drawing, and it was still raining. It was decided to play an extra ten minutes each way. At the end of extra time we were still drawing. Not to be outdone, and considering that the spectators (both of us) were not sufficiently drenched, we played an extra five minutes each way—result, still a draw ! Things were getting desperate. By mutual agreement it was decided to play yet another five minutes each way, the first team to score to end the match, and if still no score, the respective captains to toss for it. Well, the luck was with us, and our " star player," Mus. Stevens, scored, and so after 40 minutes' extra time *Valiant's* Band won 5—4. With our team now either played out or crocked, imagine our dismay when we were drawn to play the *Courageous* next day ! We lost this match 3—0, and with it the Band Shield.

Whilst congratulating the winning team, I feel that it is only fair to point out that to ask a team who have played a really stiff match, plus 40 minutes extra time, to play again the following day, is rather a lot. It was an unfortunate draw, but one which was apparantly necessitated by the departure of the *Courageous* two days later.

A.B.L.

" Norfolk "

With the usual heap of fire bricks and tar engines dotted here and there, and the picturesque groups of Dockyard mateys in their " out-size " fearnoughts picking out the winners while waiting for the dinner-time marathon, we passed through the ordeal of refit without incident. Leaving the coaling jetty on the 22nd April we arrived in the Sound for catapult trials, which by the way, proved successful. On Monday 28th, we sailed for Invergordon doing the usual exercises en route. On arrival at our destination, regatta practice was the order of the day, our racing cutter shaking very well, also the band whaler.

We played the Torpedo-branch soccer (inter-part ship final) and unfortunately we lost 5—3, the second half of the game being played with ten men, owing to Mne. Roscoe, our left back, retiring with an injury. However we beat the *Exeter* in a friendly game on May 8th, 4—1. The Band's first match in the knock-out competition (soccer) resulted in a win for the *Norfolk* against the band of the *Exeter*, 7 goals to 1, Musn. Boorah scoring 5. There is not much excitement at Invergordon (which is by the way still in the same place—just opposite the *Nelson*).

In my next contribution I hope to be able to write a few pages on " How we retained the Regatta Trophy."

R.G.P.

" Courageous "

Having spent a more or less uneventful Easter period in Portsmouth, it is interesting to be once again " recuperating " in Scottish waters. The detachment has undergone many changes during the past month or so, many of our happy number finding the peaceful atmosphere of Eastney preferable even to these pleasant little cruises so thoughtfully planned for us, which take us to such " interesting " places as Invergordon or Scapa Flow.

Almost everyone seems to visit these places at some time during their service career, and opinions of them vary to a degree, although none seem to wholly appreciate the gloriously invigorating air and beautiful scenery, only overruled by the world-renowned Scottish mists which never fail to greet those " fortunate " enough to participate in either spring, summer or autumn cruises, in this area. We are of course at present occupied with the summer cruise, though the weather does anything but suggest this. However, we have quite a lot to occupy our minds for the two months or so which we expect to spend away from our home port.

First we have a small regatta at the end of the month, when we are trying our skill against the *Furious*, our sister ship. We should much like to participate in the Fleet regatta naturally, but circumstances making this impossible, we are going to console ourselves by letting our friendly rivals know we are capable of upholding our flag.

With only a month to train, the whole detachment is working hard to man two cutters, whilst the Band have the whaler, and we all mean to put up a really good show. With such a strenuous programme we obviously must have some little diversion, and what could be better than " Admiral's Inspection " and " Major's Inspection " in the very near future ? We have also plenty of Flying, combined with Gunnery at intervals to pass the time away.

This summer cruise does not appear to be particularly interesting from the *Courageous* point of view, as the places we are visiting seem to hold little attraction, and were it not for the fact that we hope to return early to Portsmouth for docking, I am afraid it might prove very monotonous.

However, with the summer rapidly approaching, and the budget holding little sympathy for us, perhaps so moderate a cruise has its advantages. The latter part of it, however, takes us to Larne, a small Irish town some twenty miles from Belfast, and I think it is pleasantly anticipated by many, since it is but rarely the opportunity presents itself to get a glimpse of Ireland, made all the more interesting at the moment by its outstanding political troubles. With the usual Scottish weather sport has been quite out of the question since our arrival, even to boat-pulling, so there is little to be said on this subject, but we all hope that next month there will be quite a few outstanding achievements to record as a little compensation.

F.R.P.

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MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

" Revenge "

Arriving back in Malta after our first spring cruise, we embarked on a very strenuous month's programme. The first item was a fortnight at Ghain Tuffieha for the annual musketry practice. This was welcomed as a pleasant change from ship's routine, but the march there and back was a bit of a teaser for us, as we are rather unused to such strenuous exercise. However, we finished up in very creditable style, considering the sweltering heat and glaring sun. The sight of the *Reso.'s* band and our own at Hamrun restored our self respect and encouraged us to stick it out to the end ; the feet were running very hot by that time. The detachment was sorry to leave Ghain Tuffieha, as the routine of the camp and the weather combined to make it a glorious fortnight's holiday. When the range practices were over for the day, football, swimming, cricket and tennis parties were in full swing. It was a shame to bring us back to the Navy again ! As regards the conditions for shooting on the range, they were excellent, as the number of marksmen and the high average score goes to prove. Mne. Lenham distinguished himself with one point short of the record score. The result of the course was as follows : marksmen 37 ; 1st class shots 21 ; 2nd class 10 ; 3rd class 2. We modestly suggest that our average score of 93.6 will take some beating.

During our stay at the camp the customary concert was held, and under the mellowing influence of the flowing bowl developed into a huge success. Details from other ships of 1st B.S. in "C" Coy. R.M.S.F., and the staff at Ghain Tuffieha contributed largely to the excellent programme, which was ably stage managed by Sergt. Flynn. He prevailed on Lt.-Cdr. Cobley to give one of the famous ward-room " motions only " songs. His supporters were Capt. Teek, Lt.-Cdr, Chads and Lt. Grant. This turn received tremendous applause and caused Capt. Teek to make a short and happy speech, in which he voiced our regrets that the course was not longer than a fortnight. Anyway, here we are back in the *Revenge* and preparing for the next spasm of the month, which is the ceremonial parade at Marsa on the 24th May. In the meantime we are evading the heat of the harbour by doing a little gunnery at sea, where the cool breeze is very welcome. A C.M.B. shoot takes place to-morrow from the Port 6-in. battery, consisting wholly of marine crews—hence the haggard look on the faces of the gunnery staff.

The regatta training season starts in earnest and now soon Grand Harbour will be littered with small boats pulling in all directions. The ship side critics will be heard uttering the same old cries—" You've got a fender out " ; " That man can't pull, he's got a different coloured singlet on to the remainder." So regatta training serves another useful purpose as a " powers of observation " test for O.O.W.'s.

We have the makings of some useful boats' crews in the detachment, but circumstances have prevented us getting into proper training before this. Other ships have been under the same handicap, so we ought to put up a good show. The Marine tug-of-war team has lost no opportunity of training, so we are relying on it to bring us some of the laurels in the field of sport.

The results of the C.M.B. shoot are to hand and show that our 6-in. crews, in conjunction with the control officers, exceeded all expectations with a really excellent shoot, after many disappointments in starting, owing to broken tow-rope, capsized target, etc. They achieved results so good that the Official Secrets Act prohibits their inclusion in this letter. Our nearest competitor was H.M.S. *Ramillies*.

F.O.

" Resolution "

Malta once more ! We have just returned to normal conditions after a spell in the floating dock where much pent up sea-fouling was removed after our cruise in French waters. But as we went into dock, " Will Power " came out and the lads have plenty of it. Not even the Paymaster could stop the flow. Places such as Golfe Juan, Nice, Cannes and le Lavandou sold " Will Power " at a reasonable price to be delivered at Malta and I'm afraid it will be many moons before the entire stock is exhausted.

Sorry, I can't give you our " doings " on the Riviera in detail, but perhaps that is just as well, anyway some studied French and some studied form, in consequence there was not much ink wasted in the leave book. The general conclusion arrived at by all was O.K. for Rothschilds but " No Bon " for British " Matelots " and Marines; by the end of the month, however, there will be some bright smiles. Poor " posty " is still harassed by the cry of " Has the French mail arrived yet ?" but bears up ably under the strain !

Our lads have been to Selfridges alias R.M.C.D. and have been fitted up with their new Summer suits, plus new khaki shirts, but are disappointed because they are not the cricket variety ! After the Spring cruise we are taking our " rest cure " in the form of two "G" and "T" periods, the Naval Review and an R.M.S.F. exercise, to say nothing of our two weeks' self-refit.

Captain H.E.F. Shackleton R.M. has left us, we regret to announce, having served his tour on the Med. Station but the Divisional gain is our loss as the sport of the detachment was his first thought, but the spirit imbued by him is still alive in the detachment and we think we can safely say that the same spirit will be " B.P. Plus " and then some, at all oncoming sport.

And now we come to a happy episode in the commission *i.e.*, the wedding of Lieut. H. D. Fellowes, R.M. to Miss A. Cammiade. The wedding took place at Nice amid all the splendour of a Naval wedding and from information received, we all join in congratulating the bridegroom and may the dauntless spirit of *Resolution* be ever before the happy couple, and will close wishing them all they wish themselves.

SPORT.

During our stay at Golfe Juan the ship entered for the Easter International Football Competition, organised by the Cannes Football Club. Although we did not actually win, we surprised the fans at the splendid show we put up. Congratulations to Mne. Hutchby and his team, which contains no less than four and sometimes five of the Royals. The Mayor of Cannes afterwards presented each team with a suitably inscribed

banner. Other matches were also played against the Naval School of Engineering, Toulon and Hyeres.

The spirit of sportsmanship shown by the ship's team was highly commented on by the local press at Cannes, the contestants being :—

" Savonia " (Italy, the winner).
" Belsian " (Beglium)
" Cannes " (France)
" *Resolution* " (Westo !)

Our congratulations again go to Mne. Hutchby on being selected to play for the Mediterranean Fleet against the pick of Malta civilians.

Our light-weight tug-of-war team, under the skilful but severe coaching of Mne. Lowman, has been putting in a lot of hard work. We feel sure they will reap their full reward. Next month will see the result. Good luck to them ! G.A.D.

" Sussex "

On arrival at Malta after the Spring Cruise, the Detachment went to Pembroke Camp for the Annual Field Training, *London* and *Sussex* combining to form a Company under the command of Major Heathcote (*London*). Out there, on terra firma once more we exercised our amphibious powers and in a few hours the sea Marine had become a land Marine. This transformation was brought about rather violently by the march from Marsa to Pembroke Camp. This reminded us (and a certain sergeant in particular) of our pleasant stay at Algiers and Palma. It was a different set of men who marched back to the ship after those few exhausting but pleasant days.

During this period our Tug-of-war team started work and they have already shaped in to a very good team whose progress and condition are watched daily by the rest of the detachment in view of the Squadron Sports. These will be held at the end of the month.

During the last two weeks our Gunnery has taken most of our time, except for the week-ends, which have been spent in harbour. The third week of the month was set aside for some special duty and many were the rumours circulated. However we were eventually let into the secret. To-morrow, Saturday 14th, we sail for Mentone with the Commander-in-Chief. If time permits we may be able to get ashore, but the with memory of Algiers behind us and the Squadron Sports and Regatta ahead of us, we hope our stay will not be too long !

R.G.M.

" Shropshire "

Once again the *Shropshire* appears in these notes, for the detachment embarked on 5th April to carry on the good work of the old commissioners. We started to form a football team before leaving barracks, and of the three games played we only lost one, and this was by the odd goal to *Ceres*. This defeat we are determined to avenge when we meet the *Ceres* out here.

The usual upheaval took place in Dockyard, but even then we managed to play two games of football against the " dustmen," but owing to having a number of natives and prospective natives in the detachment, we had to admit defeat to the tune of 5—3 and 6—1.

In due course we arrived at Gibraltar, after taking unto ourselves a seaplane at Spithead.

Now we are up to our ears in working up for gunnery and many other of those little sports that help to pass the hours away, that is when one is not practising for civil life and covering everything and everybody in paint.

During one of these short spells of gunnery, two budding marines manning Lewis guns as their action stations, heard a quiet whisper " follow director " ; they at once made a search for the director pointer at their guns.

With this little event we will leave readers till next issue, when we hope to report some successes in the Inter-part Sports, which are due to take place on the 14th May. In the meantime training for this event and the Squadron sports, to say nothing of the Regatta training, is the order of the day. J.B.

" Coventry "

Cote d'Azure !—the very name is steeped in drama and glamourous romance. There is a strange magic in it.

Even to those who have never been there it conjures up visions of sunshine, gaiety, and beautiful cities ; streets peopled with gay smiling men and women creatures of the world of amusement, whose only object in life is play.

Our ship lay at Beaulie a small town in the department Corréze on the Dordogne and was quite handy for Nice, Cannes and Monte Carlo.

A pleasurable thrill ascends your spine when you picture Monte Carlo with its glorious gardens, its air of opulence and its ornate casinos where drama and tragedy lurk amongst the seeming prosperity.

A place of gay expensive night life, through which Briton, American and Italian flit like phantoms through the mist, a place to play in if your bank balance is unlimited. In almost every foreign port of any size you may find casinos where you can gamble to your heart's content ; yet none of these has the fascination of the casino at Monte Carlo, the lure of which draws the curious like a magnet from the furthermost corners of the earth.

At the moment, the Monegasques are just hereabouts feeling the effects of the world depression, politically and economically. The inhabitants of the famous city are not feeling any too happy, yet relativity must be brought into play. In comparison with others these people are still very fortunate in many things.

Monaco before the coming of the Blanc gambling epoch was merely a sleepy fishing centre whose very rulers were only too pleased to sell any Concession sought for. Then came the great days of the " Rooms " from humble fisherfolk the inhabitants grew to become people of commerce. The French protected this minute state, allowing them to keep only a small armed contingent whose decorative aspect far outshone its usefulness.

In those days of prosperity the good Monegasques little cared who ruled them, the matter was not worth their consideration. These days a different tale presents itself. The " Rooms " have fallen out of favour, then came the world slump, the natives began to grumble, they demanded self-determination and on various occasions have made open demonstrations against

their Prince. All this has the effect of bringing them more and more under French surveillance.

After a somewhat hectic awakening the Monegasques will have to be content with life in a somewhat lesser key. Their independent status still continues to be a boon. They have only to consider the disadvantages of being entirely French at the moment to realise that, one outstanding point is this, they are in the unique position of themselves defended without ever having to go to war.

We sailed on from Beaulieu to Golfe Juan, just a little way down the coast, not far enough to make any difference to our excursions to the gay cities of Nice and Cannes, where even though that grim spectre "Rate of Exchange" haunted us, the cabarets and cafes and various other shows dear to the heart of man continued to do big business. Eventually we said good-bye to the shores of France and in due course arrived at Aranci Bay in Sardinia. This place has nothing to commend it to the heart of the tourist. A handful of obviously new buildings grace its bleak shores and precipitous hills rise almost from the water's edge. Whilst we were here we had our annual inspection by the F.R.M.O. and subsequent reports have been extremely favourable.

We returned to Malta on April 22nd and immediately commenced training for the Inter-part Sports which were won by the Royal Marines with a margin of 11 points. The team consisted of Sgt. Farrington, Cpl. Gale, Mnes. Bunce, Lang, Haycox, Henry, Quigley, and King. They are to be congratulated on their magnificent performance. At the moment all is disorder and chaos. We are in the dockyard in the throes of a self-refit. There are symphonies in all flats, the gentle rhythm of the chipping hammer predominates. Dame Rumour says this is their swan song—well we shall see.

D.J.H.W.

"Curacoa"

As this is my first attempt at anything literary, it is with no little trepidation that I unsheath my pen and assume the responsibilities of correspondent to the G. & L.

The detachment commissioned the "Cocobot" (which was in dry dock) on March 8th, and considering that chaos is a word which was specially constructed to describe the average re-commissioning, we settled down very well indeed, and with the passing of a week one could even hear natives bursting into song on the mess-deck.

Nothing worthy of mention happened in the detachment until March 23rd, when the ship's company lined up for six weeks' pay. This was splendid, but a number of the boys were like myself, quite forgetful of the six blank weeks which were to follow, and personally by the time a fortnight had passed I was collecting all the dust, tobacco, fluff, and heaven knows what, which congregates in the corners of one's pockets, and using it for the express purpose of making "ticklers." The financial predicament of the detachment at the end of May I leave to your imagination.

On April 4th, after many false alarms and much wagging of bunting, we left harbour for our trials, which, I think, consisted of careering round the Nab at a speed of thirty knots for two hours. All went well until about 1600, when it was "dropped" upon us that "engines" had found a dockyard matie comfortably ensconced in a vital part of the starboard condenser. He was snoring away there, quite oblivious of the clouds which were gathering in the condenser (and out of it). It was not until half an hour had passed that any explanation could be dragged from him at all. However, it appeared that his "winger's winger had forgotten to shake the winger's winger" that shook him—hence his unfortunate position; still, shake or or no shake, we had to return to harbour, and at 1900 we could be seen tying up to No. 3 buoy.

It is impossible for me to describe here the wild rush which was made for white belts when leave was piped; an old stager in our detachment declares he had never seen so many tins of white blanco at the same time.

No useful purpose would be served by saying anything about the dockyard routine. We had the regulation fifteen minutes' walk to the "gash" cart, twenty minutes to the washhouse, etc. Apart from this, and the musical renderings of the band each dinner hour, all was much of a muchness until April 26th, when with steady throb and clear condenser we left Portsmouth (and the offending dockyard matie) behind. Everything in our trials went off successfully this time; but, alas, the "dockie" had left his mark, for our condenser "went off" also, at least, clouds were found where clouds ought not to be. So perforce we returned to Spithead and tied up for the night.

When we entered harbour the next day much amusement was caused by the band, who (very appropriately) played these two hits—"Here we are again" and "Just one more chance"—why, even the ranks of the big *Repulse* could scarce forbear to cheer. However, on Monday, May 9th, we are scheduled to sail again, and in spite of all the witty remarks made by witty (?) people, we shall prove that we can go—do go—and will go!

SPORT.

Owing to both the uncertain movements of the ship and our enforced stay in the harbour we have as yet had no opportunity to try out the talent which we know exists, but our sergeant-major (ex P. & I.) is quite confident that by the time we have been on our station six months we shall be known as the "Annexation Detachment." Modesty, and diplomacy, forbid me to supplement this statement with the whisperings heard on the mess-deck; suffice to say, we can produce teams to play anything from 'uckers to marbles skilfully—so beware, ye Mediterraneanites!

T.H.R.

"Curlew"

During our stay at Aranci Bay a 6-inch loader competition was held on board. All the crews had been training every forenoon with 20 rounds for the last week or two, and everyone was all out to win the prize —£1. After watching four seamen crews do their stuff the Royal crew stepped up and then action took place,

the result being our gunlayer walking away with the prize-money in his hand.

We left Aranci Bay on April 20th on our return to the "Land of Sunshine and Romance," where we arrived on April 22nd, thus ended our spring cruise. Now for a few weeks' rest !

The R.M.S. and Acting R.M.S. landed for a fortnight at the S.T.C. for their annual revision course. The routine was quite a change from that of the daily routine on board. This year the exercises consisted of a few dummy landings to prepare for the forthcoming R.M.S.F. landing stunt, which takes place the latter part of May. Everything went off satisfactorily, even the sweat seemed to run off more smoothly. At least it seemed so by the trail we left behind us. There is one consolation in these exercises, as before one starts each individual has the hope of being the home terminal, thus saving much energy from marching.

During this time the squadron was out doing their bit of firing and letting loose a few pieces of iron which have been in the ship too long. Some good shoots were recorded, I believe, thus showing that the little ships can hold their own and do their stuff.

A question was raised between decks alluding to P.V.'s, but even after the argument no results were made, although many remarks were passed. The question was this : "Why must a ship "Out P.V.'s" directly her stern passes the breakwater ? " Some were heard to say it minimises the roll ; others remarked, they test certain wires, but whatever the answer is, it does not prevent the evolution being exercised of getting them out and in, which is rather thrilling, especially if the sea is a trifle choppy.

We berthed at last in Calcara Creek, but the scenery was too much for the lads' eyes, and after two shifts we lay at rest alongside the wall. Much easier to quench one's thirst, I heard someone say, as there is no belt to clean to slip up to the canteen—and there's much truth in that !

The detachment is preparing for the Review at present, and each week everyone musters, including W.R. artificers, stray butchers, etc., to have a trial run. It really is an interesting spectacle to see all the marines and sailors march past, but after all it is a pleasing thought to know that it only comes off once a year.

The Royals are still keeping their strength up in training for the Regatta, ship's sports, and so forth. By these preliminary runs and pulls it is hoped that we shall succeed in getting on top after the forthcoming events ; results will be related in due course.

On Tuesday, 10th May, four Marines, who represented the detachment, together with the Communications and Daymen, formed a cricket team and played their first match against the seamen. The sun was nice and warm, and everyone was in the best of spirits as we stepped out to field the first innings. After an exciting game we finished up with 103 runs to our credit, while the seamen had 82 runs—a good start off, which I hope will continue throughout the season. W.M.

Ghain Tuffeiha

Having just lately arrived at Ghain Tuffeiha, I have been asked to take over the duties of Correspondent, so without any further preamble I will set forth the following events as they have occurred.

On Monday, the 25th April, details of Royal Marines arrived at this camp from the following ships, *Revenge*, *Ramillies*, *Queen Elizabeth*, *Resolution* and *Egmont* for their Annual course of Small Arms.

I do not intend to dwell too much upon the training period, as no doubt the correspondents of these different ships will enlighten the Editor, and all and sundry, what wonderful shootists there are in the Med. Fleet, but I must say that I think that all past records have been broken. Whether it was the inspiration of "Youngers" the wonderful weather that the lads were lucky enough to get, or the monthly pay day that arrived half-way through the training, I could not say, but there is no doubt that the shooting for the good old ten bob was above the average as the following table will show, when classification was completed, and percentages were worked out.

Ship	*Rifle*	*L.A. (Grd.)*	*L.A. (Air)*	*Revolver.*
Revenge ..	93.6	87.6	120	26.6
Ramillies ..	100.2	99	126	29
Queen Elizabeth ..	99.5	106	124	18
Resolution ..	86.6			
Egmont ..	93			

With a total of 117 ranks who fired, 61 were successful in making marksman's score, the highest individual score being 128, made by Mne. Lenham, *Revenge*.

So much for the shooting part of the business.

I don't think that anyone will deny me the right of saying that all ranks thoroughly enjoyed themselves during their stay here, maybe a few regretted that they tried to get that handsome, sunburnt complexion too quickly, but that is a lesson that we all have to learn in "Sunny Malta."

Full use was made of the beach, football ground, and cricket pitch during non-working hours, and very strenuous training of tug-of-war was undertaken by the *Revenge's* R.M.s, no doubt to come in very useful at a later date. To conclude a happy, and in most cases, a profitable 12 days here, a farewell concert was given by the lads at the Canteen on Thursday, the 5th May, at 8.15 p.m., and judging by the roars of laughter, hand clapping and shouts of "More !" it was a great success ably assisted, as usual, by our good old friend "Mr. Younger."

All present were very pleased to see four Officers (this includes two Naval Officers) occupying the front row of the "Stalls," and apparently enjoying the various items on the programme. A happy finale concluded. to the vocal strains of Auld Lang Syne at 10.30 p.m.

At 8 o'clock on Saturday morning the various ships' details matched off to return to their Better 'Oles and the sweet shrill call of the Bo'sun's Pipe.

H.G.P.

CHINA.

"Kent"

It is regretted that this is only our first contribution, but our excuse is training, pleasure and war (unofficial), in all of which, we have had a fair share in the recent months.

The working up practices for this commission passed

off satisfactorily, and X Turret distinguished itself by obtaining clean shoots and best loading times in the ship for all practices. The pleasure of gunnery was interspersed by periodical rambles round the countryside, and in hauling Vickers guns to the tops of mountains. This was merely to get the leg muscles in trim so that later on we could tackle even higher mountains and carrying great weights. These tactical exercises proved very interesting and a great deal was learnt ; although without doubt, it was strenuous exercise, the hot meal provided at 5 p.m. on our return was worth it.

On the 16th November we hoisted the flag of Admiral Sir Howard Kelly the Commander-in-Chief, and on the 12th January, Captain T. B. Drew, O.B.E., took over command of the ship from Captain Layton, D.S.O., who remained as C.-of-S. We take this opportunity of welcoming Captain Drew, and can well commiserate with the *Cumberland*, whose loss was our gain.

After much speculation as to the possibility of a Southern Cruise, owing to the Far Eastern political situation, our minds were set at rest when finally we sailed from Hong Kong on the 14th January, bound for Singapore, Batavia and Manila. Our sojourn at Singapore lasted from the 19th to the 25th, and in that period many friends were made, notably with the Gloucester Regiment.,

On the evening of the 25th, we crossed the " Line," en route to Batavia, and a Herald from Father Neptune accompanied by two trumpeters were welcomed on board. The " Crossing the Line " ceremony commenced at 0930 hours on the following day, when His Oceanic Majesty presented the Admiral, Chief of Staff, and Flag Captain with the Orders of Old Sea Dog, 1st Class, Silver Shark, 2nd Class, and Old Sea Horse, 3rd Class, respectively.

The pride of place as King Neptune was taken by our stalwart butcher who carried out his duties right royally.

To say that he was a little nervous at first would not be doing him justice ; suffice it to say that he just got tongue tied, but we suspect that was more due to the ravishing beauty of Queen Amphitrite than to the auspiciousness of the occasion.

Roughly 500 of the Ship's Company were shaved by the renowned barbers and ducked by the atrocious bears. By 4 p.m., it was difficult to decide whether the water in the baths was more fit for soup or for a shampoo.

We arrived at Batavia on the morning of the 27th. January, being preceded by the *Empress of Britain* on her maiden voyage round the world. The entrance to the harbour is between a number of small and very beautiful tropical islands ; the harbour itself is a modern structure capable of accommodating the largest vessels, and fortunately the *Kent* was berthed alongside. The town of Batavia is situated about six miles from the harbour of Tandjong Priok but is well connected by electric trains. It is interesting in that it is built after the style of many old towns in Holland with canals intersecting it in all directions. It has been under Dutch rule since 1610 except for a period from 1811 to 1816 when it was captured by a British Fleet under Lord Minto. During this period it was under the Governorship of Sir Stamfrod Raffes, the founder of the British Colony of Singapore.

The drive from the harbour is full of interest as the road runs alongside the main canal known as the Molenvliet which formerly carried the produce from the sugar mills in the country outside Batavia down to the sea. These mills are now only a matter of history and ceased to exist as mills a century and a half ago, but the Molenvliet or " mill stream " remains to this day as the main artery connecting the old city with the new. The Molenvliet offers unusual opportunities for studying native life. On the banks are to be seen natives of all types promenading. In the water are the Tangerang bamboo rafts bringing building material into the city—the rafts themselves being the building material ; for when a native wishes to build or repair a house he buys a raft, takes it to his building site and, pulling it to pieces, uses the bamboo for pillars, posts, crossties, and ,when split for laths, and when woven for the so-called " bilik " or bamboo walls and ceilings. There is also a method of using split bamboo for roofing, so it is actually possible to build a complete house of bamboo only, although in Batavia the roofs are mostly of tiles or " atap " (dried palm leaves).

On these rafts the naked children play, dive and swim, being almost amphibian.

Along the banks the women wash clothes, both their own and the European inhabitants. The bright colours of the native clothing blend with the colours of the trees and water, and the amazing reds and browns of the soil to create an unforgetable picture.

A most gorgeous scene is to be witnessed at the prahoe or fishing harbour at about 5 p.m., when the whole fishing fleet spreads its sails and puts to sea for its nightly work ; with the sun setting behind the coconut groves on the canal bank and shining obliquely on the hundreds of quaint and dissimilar sails being hoisted on the boats, it forms a scene that might have inspired one of Dulac's " Arabian Nights " pictures.

The normal method of road transport is by stream tram (which seemed out of place) or by two or four wheel garries.

Our stay at Batavia was all too short, as on the morning of the 30th January, the remainder of the cruise was cancelled and we left for Shanghai at 25 knots where we arrived on the morning of the 5th February, having stopped for only a few hours at Manila to fuel.

I expect most of you are acquainted with the events at Shanghai, so I will keep to our own spheres of activity. On the 6th February, the day after arriving at Shanghai, a Consulate Guard was landed to relieve the *Cornwall*, who had previously performed this duty. It was a good experience for most of the party, as they became quite used to the sound of projectiles, and small stuff flying over-head; they got the full musical effect, without being involved. In passing, I think it worth while mentioning one young Marine, who must have had vague ideas of the situation. On being relieved at the end of his watch he reported that it was unusual to hear bees buzzing round at this time of the year. After more experience he realised that these same bees were the kind about which a Chapter in the Training Manuals was written, regarding Cover.

The Guard was finally withdrawn on March 12th, the situation having eased sufficiently to allow of this precaution being removed.

As conditions got more settled, leave restrictions

were withdrawn, and trouble of another kind then began. We got a touch of Shanghai Fever, a peculiar affliction that plays havoc with most ships' companies whilst at Shanghai. The symptoms are much leave-breaking, and making " whoopee." It's surprising how quite staid members break out, and get gay, still, one would hardly expect to feel religious ashore in Shanghai as there are too many attractions in the form of cabarets, etc.

The political situation became sufficiently quiet by the 17th of April that it was decided that the *Kent* could proceed to Hong Kong to dock, and at the same time act as a troopship to take the battalion of the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders back to Hong Kong. This Battalion had been sent up in the *Berwick* at the beginning of the " war." On Monday, the 18th, the Flag of the C.-in-C., was transferred to *Suffolk*, the troops and stores were embarked, and the *Kent* left for Hong Kong, after being at Shanghai for 10 weeks.

I have one sad event to report that occurred whilst at Shanghai ; that is the death of Cpl. Rintoul. He died of pneumonia on the 12th of March, after only 5 days' illness.

The trip down to Hong Kong was a great success ; true, we were rather crowded with the " Jocks " onboard, but a good routine was carried out, meals being served in two sessions. They certainly appreciated Naval messing and rendered a good account of themselves at meal-times.

It reminded me of Navy Week at Chatham to see so many " skirts " onboard, but it made a diversion for the ship's company, and our guests appeared to enjoy the trip, so everyone was happy. We arrived at Hong Kong on Wednesday, 20th April, and go into dock on 22nd. Forty eight hours leave is being given to each watch, but it is doubtful if many will be able to avail themselves of this privilege, partly owing to the paucity of dollars, and partly owing to cinemas being out of bounds due to an outbreak of cerebro spinal meningitis.

Our sporting activities have been confined entirely to football, and although the ship's team has hardly found its feet yet, the R.M.s are very well represented.

The detachment contributes 6 players to the 1st team and 4 to the second.

We were unfortunate in not winning the inter-part cup, the Port watch being one point behind the Torpedo-men, from whom we hope to wrest it next year. The Starboard watch brought up 4th place in the league and hope subsequently to improve on that.

We have played some very good games against the other detachment on the station, results being :—

v. Emerald at Colombo	Won	3—0
Suffolk at Hong Kong	Won	2—1
Berwick at Hong Kong	Won	2—1
Cornwall at Shanghai	Drew	2—2
Cumberland at Hong Kong	Won	3—2

J.T.B.

" Cornwall "

My apologies to all and sundry for writing about Holt's wharf for the third time, but what will you, my Lords Sino-Japanese have decreed that we stay, and with the exception of a few trips along the wharf when shifting billets, our sea time the last month has been an absent factor, but the rumour that we have turned into the second *Tamar* is incorrect.

Apart from the fact that the weather tries to beat England at its own game, sweltering heat one day and blizzards the next, life is treating us exceedingly well. No wars to upset our shore-going schemes, although the Japanese still provide practice for the buglers by sending their ships up one day and down the next, so that the guard can now sleep with both eyes open.

The amount of football played here during the past few weeks would require a sports almanack to report it in, many and varied are the teams that have been put out, but amongst it all the inter-part football league was at long last completed, with the starboard watch R.M. at the top, and on Sunday, 20th March, Capt. G. H. Knowles, D.S.O., R.N., presented the cup to the team.

This inter-part football cup was unknown until a couple of days beforehand, and originally they were going to be given the Cumberland Cup, presented by that ship last commission, but the football cup was discovered in the gunroom, and was presented by the " Club Banco Italiano, Lima, 26-7-28 " for the express purpose of inter-part football. This is the second cup won by the " green watch " they having lifted the inter-part billiards at Hankow last year.

Time shifted by, and with the exception of a couple of forenoons stamping down the jetty and football ground, we weren't disturbed a great deal, but on the 29th March a break in the ordinary routine occurred, when a team of eight, accompanied by the Officers R.M., gave battle to the Lincolnshire Regiment at bayonet fighting at their camp in Shanghai. Proceeding to Shanghai, taxis conveyed us to the camp ; en route members of the U.S. Army and Marines were seen almost everywhere ; they have many billets, and just before the U.J.C. they had a yard for the express purpose of accommodating their fleet of motor lorries, and in an adjoining building was their Red Cross headquarters. Members of the S.V.C. were seen at the entrance to some business concerns, but apart from this all appears quiet. Arriving at the camp about three p.m. we were taken under the care of numerous sergeants, and after a few kind words, proceeded to get on with the business, which turned out rather disastrous for us ; the first pool was lost 7—1 and the second pool drawn 4—4. Having shewn appreciation of good fighting in the usual manner, the teams adjourned to the canteen for tea, and in the ensuing talking it came out that they were rather pleased with the recent war, as a Chinese merchant had sent each soldier silk socks and each officer silk cushion covers, in appreciation of their part in defence of Shanghai.

The inevitable return match came on the 1st April, when we entertained the Lincolns at football and bayonets on the Holt's wharf arena. Alas, it is a sad tale I have to tell : the football was lost, after a keen, fast and sporting game, by 4—1, and on the jetty the bayonets were clashed, the pools resulting in 7—1 and 5—3 wins for the visitors. But all thoughts of goals and points were lost when tea was engaged in on the mess-deck, the same being ably catered for by Paymaster Commander Wright, O.B.E., and our butcher, Mne. Lomas, of Eastney General Store fame.

After tea the teams were shown round the ship, and very keen interest as shewn, especially when visiting the turrets and the seaplane. A final tour to the canteen concluded a very pleasant visit, and they returned to

Shanghai fully convinced that the *Cornwall* and its merry " bootnecks " were the best on the station, and we defy you to disprove it.

Dances held at the B.W.A. Headquarters on March 30th and April 6th were a great success, the bands supplying the necessary music on the respective dates were the Cornelians, the volunteer band, and an augmented band of the R.M. dance band and the Cornelians, both of which gave of their best.

At present we are all looking forward to Hong Kong, and the general leave that is to be our portion, and no doubt we will all appreciate the facilities offered by the various institutions—but more about it next month.

FOOTBALL.

Since the league has been completed a team representing the detachment has engaged in various matches with the following results :—

R.M. *v.* Shanghai Water Wks	4—4
Suffolk R.M.s	5—2
Kent R.M.s	2—2
Stokers	1—1
Stokers	2—0
Seamen	2—2
Sandwich	2—3

Positions of R.M. teams in finished league table :—

Position of R.M. teams in finished league-table—

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.	
1	12	10	0	2	44	11	20	Starbd.
4	12	6	3	3	19	11	15	Port

E.G.H.

THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW :

Did the candidate who stated that St. Helena was an island in the Mediterranean, not far from Australia ; and that a " dry dock " was a tee-totaler doctor, pass his exam. ?

" Suffolk "

The Marines are back, having finished their duties of guarding the Shanghai Waterworks. They arrived on board with as little fuss as one would expect from an every day landing.

I have visited the Waterworks on several occasions, and had an opportunity of peeping over the wall into the danger zone. Here, although out of the actual fighting area, were signs of combatant forces. Japanese infantry and mobile platoons constantly on the move up and down the main road that runs past the very gates of the world's largest Waterworks. These Japanese soldiers produced a strange appearance, with their mouths hidden by a gauze pad. This idea, I learnt, protected them against flu and the dust of the Chinese roads.

The housing of the detachment was completed with every effort for their comfort. Camp beds, after the first week, were a great improvement to the cold stone floor of a huge instrument filled building. A wireless set, gramophone, electric heaters, and a small library completed the general furnishings, whilst out doors the company's football ground was at their disposal.

After such a lengthy stay the " Royal " will doubtless find ship's routine a little different and strange. Anyhow, it has taken another bite out of this eventful commission, and one often wonders what will happen next ? Perhaps we shall be quiet enough until our turn comes to unfurl the long white pendant.

On board things have been completely in a state of watching and waiting. This is not a subtle effort to tell you that we have watched a local concert party give a great show, which was well appreciated, and waited for the canteen that has been opened and well patronised by many who sip judiciously of McEwan's light and sparkling beverage.

Of our many watchings we have seen boat loads of Japanese troops leave the O.S.K. wharf, opposite to our berth, amid much flag-waving and cheering. Then, patience rewarded for our waiting, the Curfew has been lifted and once again the highways and byways are sought by the eager at reasonable hours.

One week later : we have had general leave, a welcome break for us and a sure sign of a more settled situation.

Yet another surprise is the sudden return of the C.-in-C. to this noble vessel, his own flagship having gone south for a short refit. This development has given us a new berth at the flagship's buoys after a ten weeks' stay alongside the Shanghai and Honkew Co.'s wharf.

The hoisting of the Admiral's flag and subsequent departure to the buoys has caused some little consternation to a family of rooks, who chose to build their nest in the crown at the top of the mainmast.

During the two days' leave I had an opportunity of visiting a scene of the recent operations. A car ride of twenty minutes takes a visitor to the Kiangwan village. Up to this point the roads are perfect and quite intact, whilst the bordering trees and houses are shattered and holed by gun fire. Strange to say quite a few houses flying the Union Jack are complete to the last detail, and neighbouring buildings show but a battered wall and a mass of debris. At the Kiang Wang station a Japanese sentry barred further progress, but by strolling casually through the ruined booking hall one could get to the village by walking along the rails behind. There is a good general view at this point of the surrounding district, and looking around I saw the grand stand on the racecourse a war scarred monument, and about it are the charred remains of what, at one time, was a busy Chinese centre.

The station itself presents a sorry picture of shell holes and twisted rails. Standing at the platform is a skeleton carriage, riddled with machine-gun fire and burnt to the shell. It now bears the title of " The Ghost Train."

Away from this are signs of peace. People are working about the ruins, putting their places in order and building up the fragments of their homes.

On the river, warships are beginning to leave and the great display of arms is less evident. Very soon we hope to leave here ourselves, this time for Wei Hai Wei, and in good time, the next visit to Shanghai will be our last.

R.M.

" Devonshire "

We arrived at Hong Kong late in the afternoon of Monday, 14th March. When two days out we passed *Berwick*—both ships cleared Lower Deck and gave each other three rousing cheers. We hope *Berwick's* enjoy their trip home and leave.

We had one week in Hong Kong before going out

for a week's exercises. This included 4-in. and 8-in Firings. During the week we were in harbour the majority of the detachment went ashore and looked around ; the most popular attraction being the "talkies."

A party of 2 Corporals and 10 Marines landed at Stonecutters for 10 days' short Course Musketry. This was enjoyed by those who took part. On the Sunday during the stay, a cricket team from the Detachment onboard, played against the Range Party. Although the Detachment won, the losers did well.

While the Range Party were landed, the ship docked at Taikoo for 5 days. Having got this over, the ship went alongside the Western Wharf. The next event was a combined landing of the Detachment and *Cumberland's* R.M.s. The R.M.s apparently saw enough of China for one day—the country being very hilly and the going, hard and difficult. The lunch however, proved a howling success. It was comprised of Jago's Sandwich De Luxe.

The Range Party returned onboard Friday, 8th April, and the ship left Hong Kong and went to Tolo Bay which is a few hours trip. Here we stayed for a week and did General Drill. While we were here a Picnic Party landed and spent an enjoyable afternoon, swimming and roving the hills, etc. Whilst lying at Tolo we received a signal to put back to Hong Kong, provision ship and proceed as soon as possible to Amoy, which is an Island situated in the province of Fu-Kien.

We arrived at Amoy a week ago and are in company with American, Japanese, French and Chinese warships. The situation is as follows. A Communist Army is moving South towards Amoy where the Communist element is rife. The International Settlement is in the Island of Kulangsu and if trouble should arise causing danger to the Europeans we shall land. The Chinese population is said to be about 35,000 plus several hundred refugees which have crossed from the mainland. In Kulungsu there is also a Communist element. At the time of writing everything appears normal but there is no telling of what may happen in the near future.

SPORT.

The Detachment have played several football matches since the last report and are as follows :—

	v.	*Tamar*	Drew 1—1
		Tamar	Won 9—0
		Tamar	Lost 1—0
		Fo'c'sle	Won 4—2
R.M. Band	*v.*	*Cunberland* Band	Drew 1—1
		Hermes Band	Lost 2—4

Cricket.—Little cricket has been played up to the present. In a match, Officers versus Ship's Coy., we were represented by Mnes. Kinchin, Attwood and Harris.

The Ship's Coy. won, the score being Officers 159, all out ; Ship's Coy. 161 for 6.

Water Polo.—Whilst at Tolo, several polo trials and matches were played. The detachment have played one match against the Fo'c'sle men, whom they defeated, 3—1.

F.A.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

" Durban "

We have completed our South American Cruise and arrived at Bermuda. Soon after our arrival the final of the inter-part football competition was played in which the R.M. Detachment trounced the Stokers by 7—0. The football season has ended and the Detachment holds the proud record of being undefeated throughout the season, this has been achieved by such stalwarts as Cpl. Brown and Mne. Chubbock, (who needs no introduction to Eastney readers) Bdmtr. Woodcock, Musn. Marks, Cpl. Eatwell, Mnes. Hall and Groves. On 14th April the Detachment proceeded to Warwick Camp for their Annual Small Arms Course, Mne. Russell was the top scorer, his total being 132. Whilst at Camp a triangular match was held between the Detachment, H.M. Canadian Ships " Saquenay," and " Champlain," the result being :—

Royal Marines	..	369
" Champlain "	..	307
" Saquenay "	..	283

We are undergoing a refit and are longing for the 1st July when we leave the islands of rest and sail for the bright lights and cabarets where we hope to meet our dear old friend " Sir Harry."

C.M.

" Danae "

As anticipated last month, the much coveted " Cock " remains in good company still, the *Danae* winning the Fleet Regatta by 6 points, our nearest rivals being the *Durban*, the " dark horse " of the squadron. Anyway, better luck next year *Durban*.

Our two R.M. crews added their full quota of points towards this trophy, the whaler winning with ease the cutter by eighteen strokes. Honours are due to both crews, who trained very hard ; to Cpl. Page who coxswained both boats, and to Cpl. Pyke, who came into the whaler at short notice and " stroked " them to victory.

To make up for the absence of any cups for these races, our light and heavy tug-of-war teams journeyed over to the Hamilton Exhibition and brought back both, the "lights" defeating a Portuguese team in their final and the "heavies" the " Heliotrope's " team.

Our next item of interest was the C.-in-C.'s competitive shoot, and our congratulations go to the *Delhi* on retaining this valuable "piece of silver."

I have to record with deep regret this month, the death of one of our comrades, namely Mne. W. J. Robinson, who was accidentally drowned. Mne. Robinson was one of the most popular sportsmen in the ship, and our successes in the tug-of-war competitions were mostly due to his experience and craftiness in this particular sport. Our deepest sympathy is extended to his relatives.

News has just been received that Bugler Hardwell is being invalided from the station. Always ready to partake in any kind of sport, viz., running, boxing or swimming, his loss will be felt. Everyone joins in wishing him a speedy recovery back to health.

We shall lose many friends this week in the departure of the *Delhi* and *Dauntless* when they sail for sunnier(?) climes. Best wishes for a good time on your hard-earned " Gens."

R.P.W.

AFRICA.

" Carlisle "

Continuing our trip to Simonstown, we arrived at Bathurst, Gambia, on the 22nd March. Some of us got our first taste of tropical rig, routine and thirst. A large contingent of native troops belonging to the Royal West African Frontier Force visited the ship, and were shewn round the ship by two N.C.Os., the greatest desire of the troops being to hear the R.M. bugler, aged 14 years 10 months, sound a call. They were delighted when the future drum-major, standing 5 feet 1 inch high, sounded off.

On Sunday the 27th the ship landed a rifle team for a match against the R.W.A.F.F., which the latter won. Three of the detachment were in the team and shot well. The hospitality of the English N.C.Os. was much appreciated after a gruelling afternoon in the Gambia heat.

Our next call was Freetown, Sierra Leone, where we played football and cricket, also shooting two matches (srb.). The Governor is a very keen shot and put up the best score in each match.

We sailed for Simonstown on the 4th April and crossed the line on the 7th. The only warrant issued for the arrest of a member of the detachment was to the R.M. bugler, who was charged with " being the junior rating crossing the line and attempting to blow a trumpet harder than is possible for one of his size, weight, age and lungs, and meeting with marked success." Mne. Perry was presented with the " order of the boot."

Having arrived at Simonstown on the 15th April, we soon found plenty of chances for football and hockey trials, etc.

Three days after our arrival the African Station Rifle Meeting took place, the detachment being well represented. Little success attended our efforts—not surprising after such a small amount of practice. Next year we hope to do better. We congratulate the *Cardiff's* R.Ms. on putting up such a good show in all weapons.

Our cutter's crew are going strong and we hope to be able to shout a lot in our June report.

Turning to the more serious side, we have so far had little chance of doing much training, just a march to get our land legs back.

As regards gunnery, we are manning two 6-in. guns out of five, and what is going to happen when anyone goes sick no one knows. Up to date we have had no chance of loosing off any " bricks," but we hope to do so in the near future.

We are commencing on Wednesday next our first rehearsal for a drill display near Durban in June, more of which will be recorded later.

J.W.S.

EAST INDIES.

" Effingham "

Although it is now two months since last contributing to the Corps Journal, very little has happened which would make interesting reading.

After embarking a large quantity of silver at Trinco, the ship, well down in the water consequent upon the additional load, moved to Colombo for the annual camp periods and docking. At the time of writing the first camp party are back in the ship, many of them (the correspondent included) sadder, but wiser, men—the knowledge that the 10s. grant is not so easily earned has been driven home very forcible .

On arrival at Dirfatalawa the seenery was much the same as we left it last year, but detachments going up in future may experience a little difficulty in recognising land features that were. Much has been done with pick and shovel (constructive), much has been effected with golf clubs (destructive), and many battles have been fought with imaginary forces against imaginary natives, resulting in many imaginary victories (instructive), and so much churning up and tramping down has taken place, that I foresee future correspondents referring to the " Dirfatalawa Plateau." Fancy the " Man from Cook's " in 2032 conducting tourists over the plains and describing them as he nowadays describes the Pyramids ! " Levelled before breakfast by manual labour, ladies and gentlemen, at a constant rate of 20 cubic feet per hour per man, the only implements available being pusser's picks and G.S. shovels," etc.

A number of field firing practices were carried out with ball ammunition after the range courses were completed. These, although instructive, were not considered successful by the men for the following reasons ; 1, No water buffalo, cattle or natives were " laid out " : 2, they were not allowed to put cross fire from L.A.'s into a trench full of bandsmen. Very disappointing indeed !

In the world of sport No. 1 platoon didn't do as well as was expected of them, coming fourth in the aggregate, but they are hoping that No. 2, who are up there at present, will retrieve a few of the lost laurels. Congratulations to A.B. Pancock, whose 12 at 120-stone beat our 10 at the same weight in the tug-of-war final—a good show.

Netball was again played this year, but the conditions were very much modified, so that only a few accidents occurred each game, and quite a number managed to leave the field of play fairly sound in wind and limb. In the final Mne. Tinkler met with a nasty accident, which necessitated him being sent to hospital, but he is quite recovered now.

Paying-off date has now been officially announced as 15th October, and it is hoped to include a resumé of the commission in a later article. E.C.W.

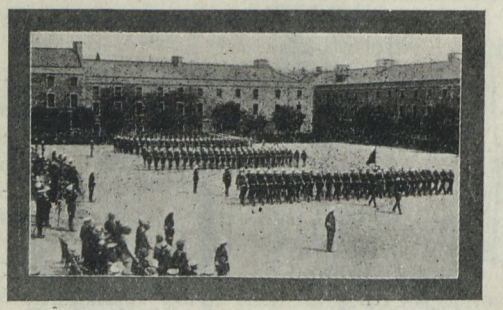


A.B. Caulfield,, Mnes. Fraser, Gates, Kiddle, Hall, Cpl. Curtis Ldg. Sea. Holley Cpl. Cole (Cox.) Capt. J. G. Hume, R.M., Mne. Axtell A.B. Dawson, Art./Cpl. Funnell, Mne. Stockton, Mne. Richardson.



MARINE—"WHAT ARE YOU IN".
NIGGER—"AH'M IN DE WATER POLICE, SUH."

MARINE—WELL, IF YOU'RE IN THE (HIC) WATER POLICE WHY THE HELL ARE'NT YOU IN THE WATER." (SPLASH)!



PER TERRAM



CHATHAM.

"Inspections," those much dreaded and periodical visitations of fate, have lent chief colour to our doings at Chatham during the past month.

On Tuesday, 19th April, the First Lord of the Admiralty, accompanied by the Naval Secretary, paid his first visit to the Division. A guard of honour, with the regimental colour, was paraded, and the First Lord subsequently walked round the barracks.

On April 23rd the barracks was galvanised into extreme activity by the announcement that Adjutant General's Inspection would take place in three days' time. Inspection of barracks, infantry and ceremonial drill, and a tactical exercise without troops were designed to fill the bill for each of the three days respectively. As was expected, however, the "surprise packet" was delivered, and on the first day we were ordered to tell off a detachment ("Queen Elizabeth" strength) and to have it fallen in ready for embarkation at 2.30 p.m. All was rush and bustle during the morning, but we "made it" all right, and at the time stated all were present on parade from the F.R.M.O. down to the last drill history sheet.

VISIT OF FIRST LORD.



Photo, Mne. Cate

The First Lord of the Admiralty, Sir Bolton Eyres-Monsell, acknowledging the salute of the Barrack Guard prior to his departure from the Barracks after his visit on April the 19th.

PORTSMOUTH.

The announcement that any function is to be held in the open-air is an inevitable precursor of rain. Consequently nobody was in the least surprised when the 11th May—the day of the Drill and Field Gun Display—opened and ended with showers. Notwithstanding this, however, a very interesting afternoon was spent by spectators. The Fort Cumberland Brickwood Field Gun's crew did a demonstration run—or rather slide—over the slippery grass. The run was not particularly good, so later in the afternoon they repeated it with greater success, doing a very fine run indeed. The 182nd

Squad gave a drill display and—*horresco referens*—a display of Naval Arm drill. We assume that this was a delicate hint to the Adjutant that he should have had the awning spread.

The Cadets and Girl Cadets gave an excellent display of physical drill, followed by maze marching. The girls were especially good, and their drill elicited from a confirmed misogynist—an individual whose rendering of " Wimmin, I 'ates them, I 'ates them like 'ell "—has brightened many a sad hour, a reluctant tribute of glowing priase !

The Boy Cadets gave a demonstration of bridge building and a Field Gun run. The bridge was demolished after the gun had crossed it in the approved style ; the puff charge obstinately refusing to " puff " as it always does on these occasions.

The afternoon concluded with a display by the Olympia Field Gun's crew. The crew never found their form and the runs were disappointing. It must be remembered, however, that this was the first display in public, and that the runs were carried out in adverse weather conditions. We have inside information " from the boy that does him," as tipsters say, that the crew have some fireworks ready for Olympia.

On 13th May the Field Gun Competitions took place at Whale Island. It rai - - - -. (Please do not dwell on the obvious.—Ed.) The Fort Cumberland crew won the Brickwood Cup with a record run of one minute 17 secs., and were very unlucky in not getting the Sub-Lieuts.' Cup for aggregate time. This was lost owing to the crew incurring a forty seconds penalty for a missfire in action. The Cadet Corps won the Albion Cup, and during the run a very plucky incident was witnessed. Cadet Sergt. Kelly fell on a gutter and was run over by the gun. Although in obvious pain he completed the run. It is with great pleasure we note his promotion to Cadet Sergeant-Major, which was in orders on the 13th May.

The Recruit Brickwood Field Guns crew from 176 and 179 squads were very unlucky in having an accident. During the long shift the gun, slippery with rain, fell, and Mnes. Trickett and Holland were injured. Fortunately their injuries were not so severe as they appeared, and we hope they will be back shortly.

The *Globe and Laurel* had gone to press last month before a report of the Zeebrugge Ball, held in the Gymnasium on 22nd April, was available. This was a most successful function. Mr. Weaver's lighting arrangements have brought him much fame and on this evening he excelled himself. The ball was well attended—Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.d.C., Colonel W. H. L. Tripp, D.S.O., M.C., and the Officers of the Division attended. Sergt.-Major A. A. Attwood, M.S.M., and his assistants deserve full credit for a most successful and pleasant evening.

The Cadet Corps Annual Ball took place on the 11th May ; it was well attended. Captain J. M. Fuller Commanding Officer of the Cadet Corps, Q.M.S.I. Smith, Adjutant, and the Instructors of the Cadet Corps were present and a number of officers of the Division came over.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The annual Billiard and Snooker Tournament concluded after some very fine play. The following were the successful participants :—

Billiards.	Snooker Pairs (Art. Rifle.Cup)
Winner—Sgt. G. Maughan	Winners Sgt. Maughan
Runner-up—Q.M.S. Hancock	Sgt. W. Webb
Semi-finalists—C/Sgt. Simpson	Runners-up Q.M.S.I. Kersey
Sgt. W. Webb	Sgt. D. Warwick

U.S. Billiards League.—This League concluded with a relay match, Navy *v.* Army, held at the R.A. Sergeants' Mess, Clarence Barracks, on 20th April, when the Navy was successful, who after being in arrears, was saved from defeat by the brilliant display of Sergt. G. Maughan, who was opposed by R.Q.M.S. Scully, R.A.O.C. who has held the Army Championship a number of times. The league positions of the first three teams are as follows :—1, R.A. Sergeants (Clarence Barracks) ; 2, Royal Marines ; 3, R.A.O.C. J.W.A.

PLYMOUTH.

At the time of writing the Plymouth Division is in the throes of practising for the " Trooping the Colours " ceremony which takes place on the 3rd June. Everyone is hoping that Mr. Buchan will live up to his reputation and give us a fine day and that we shall not have to contend with a typical West Country day in June.

Since our last issue, the point-to-point season finished with the Dartmoor meeting at Wrangaton. The Adjutant entered and rode his charger in the Garrison Hunt race and finished fourth out of a field of eight. The course was the same over which H.R.H. the Prince of Wales raced some four or five years ago and is more difficult than most of those in the West Country.

On St. George's night the Sergeants' Mess gave their Annual Smoking Concert, to which the Officers were invited. The evening's entertainment included artists from the local B.B.C. station supported by talent from the Sergeants' Mess. A thoroughly enjoyable evening was spent by everyone.

R.M.S.A.

BROWNDOWN.

A Rifle Match was fired on the 4th April, School Staff versus 1st Manchester Regiment. The match was conducted on somewhat novel lines, rather in the nature of a golf match, each member of the team shooting against his opponent on the same target and rank against rank for handicap. The result was decided by " matches" or in the event of a tie, by points.

The R.M.S.A. School won by 5 matches to 3, although C.S.M. Hand of the Manchesters made a gallant effort to square the matches with a splendid shoot of 49 at 500 yards ; luckily Q.M.S.I. Abbott had a sufficient lead in the first round at 300 yards to scrape home by 1 point, otherwise the results would have been a tie on matches and a win for the Manchesters on points.

Conditions—2ss., 10 rds., at 300 and 500 yards, Bisley Targets.

SCORES—

R.M.S.A. School	Pts. 300	500	Tl		1st Manchester Regt.	Pts. 300	500	Tl
Major McCausland	40	42	82	beat	Major Clowes	39	41	80
Capt. Woolley	36	38	74	beat	Capt. Hoseason	39	28	67
Q.M.S.I. Abbott	46	44	90	beat	C.S.M. Hand	40	49	89
C/Sgt. Morgan	43	44	87	beat	Sgt. Jones.	39	41	80
C/Sgt. Howard	87	42	45	beat	Sgt. Crossely	36	46	82
C/Sgt. Golding	37	29	66	lost to	Sgt. Knight	42	43	85
Mne. Mullins	37	38	75	lost to	L/Cpl. Smethurst	42	42	84
Mne. Parker	35	40	75	lost to	L/Cpl. Clare	41	40	81
5 matches			—		3 matches			—
Total			636		Total			648

DEPOT R.M.



Church Parade of Old Comrades at the Depot R.M., in commemoration of Zeebrugge. Brig. G. Mathew, C.B., Commandant, Depot Royal Marines, inspecting Parade.

Photo by permission of Mr. C. V. R. Cavell.

R.M. POLICE.

(BULL POINT)

This month used to foretell Annual Clothing, and if the 1st Q.M.s were kind and we had been careful, there was some Comp. to follow.

Now we look forward to pumping some imaginary "Bo" full of lead and get a prize for so doing. The first and second prizes had to be pooled and divided between six "Tom Mix" aspirants, each of whom obtained a possible.

Likewise refresh we our memories as to how to repair limbs, etc.; this having been done, we are free to act for another two years. Of course these are only side lines.

The Fire-fighting brigade are getting some practice in, so we shall be busy preparing for their Annual Competition for the R.M. Police Cup.

The results of the examination for Proficiency and Promotion have come to hand. Congratulations to those who passed; and to those who didn't, better luck next time. On the whole we hope we didn't do badly.

The weather is being kind to us; still some rain, but seasonable.

On the social side—for economic reasons, the Annual outing will be foregone this year, with the hopes of an At Home of a new nature when the Annual Sports take place, but that is left in the hands of the Games Committee and is sure to be O.K., as was the Christmas Party.

So, hoping still for fine wearer for all concerned, till next month, Cheerio.

J.P.

R.M.O.C.A.

LIVERPOOL BRANCH.

The twelfth Annual Dinner and Reunion of the Liverpool Branch, R.M.O.C.A., was held at the "Bear's Paw" Restaurant, Liverpool, on Saturday, 23rd April, 1932. The President of the Liverpool Branch (Lieut.-Colonel A. K. Evans, O.B.E., M.C.) presided, being supported by Colonel T. H. Hawkins, C.M.G., Major J. Pearson, M.C., Captain H. L. Whale and Captain A. Boyle, C.C. The principal guest of the evening was the Mayor of Wallasey, and among other guests were Captain R. N. Suter, D.S.O., R.N., Surgeon Captain C. H. Dawe, R.N., Commander E. W. H. Blake, R.N., and the Rev. R. J. Weller, M.A., the Branch Chaplain.

After having partaken of an excellent repast the first toast of the evening—"His Majesty the King, our Colonel-in-Chief"—was given, being followed by the singing of the National Anthem.

Comrade W. J. Crone, Chairman of the Association (Liverpool Branch) most fittingly proposed the toast "The Corps, the President and the Association," to which the President very suitably responded.

Colonel T. H. Hawkins gave the toast of "Our Guests," to which the Mayor of Wallasey replied.

Comrade F. A. Gronert briefly proposed the toast "Absent Comrades."

Interspersed with the toasts harmony was rendered by some very capable artistes.

During the evening a telegram was received from His Majesty the King, wishing the company a most enjoyable evening.

Owing to the present depression and to other causes over which we have no control the company on this occasion was not so large as usual, but what was lacking in numbers was certainly made up in enthusiasm. We especially welcomed the company of delegates from other branches at London, Birmingham and Plymouth.

The evening closed with the singing of the National Anthem, interchanges of good wishes and the spinning of yarns of old times.

ANNUAL COMMEMORATION SERVICE—

Anniversary of the Attack on Zeebrugge, St. George's Day, 1918.

The above annual Commemoration Service, organised and carried out by the Liverpool Branch, R.M.O.C.A., in conjunction with the Wallasey Corporation Ferries' Committee and the Mersey Docks and Harbour Board, was held conjointly on board the S.S. " Royal Daffodil " and on the Liverpool Landing Stage on Sunday, 24th April, 1932. Prior to the service the members of the Liverpool Branch and their co-delegates from other branches assembled, and preceded by the band of the Navy League and the Association new standard (an innovation, by the way, of the Liverpool Branch), marched under the command of Captain H. L. Whale to the Prince's Landing Stage, where they were inspected by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool.

Among the large number of representatives of the Services present were Lieut.-Colonel A. K. Evans, O.B.E., M.C., R.M., Colonel T. H. Hawkins, C.M.G., R.M., Major J. Pearson, M.C., Captains H. L. Whale and A. Boyle, C.C., R.M., Captain R. N. Suter, D.S.O., R.N., Surgeon Captain C. H. Dawe, R.N., Commander E. W. H. Blake, R.N., Captain E. Elgood, V.D., R.N.V.R., Officers of the R.N.R. Officers' Club, R.M.O.C.A. delegates from London, Birmingham and Plymouth, and representatives from the Zeebrugge (1918) Association, London. Civic Authorities were represented by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, the Mayor and Mayoress of Wallasey, and Members of the Wallasey Borough Council.

The Service was conducted by the Rev. R. J. Weller, M.A., Chaplain to the Branch, and the address was given by the Rev. J. Martin (the latter, by the way, who is a member of the Liverpool Branch R.M.O.C.A., served in the Corps during the late war and was recently ordained, and is now the curate of Upholland, nr. Wigan).

The music for the service was provided by the Band from the Navy League Home at Wallasey.

The Service terminated with the laying of the wreaths, sounding the Last Post and the singing of the National Anthem.

The Service was carried out in glorious weather and was witnessed by a very large concourse of people from the various townships on Merseyside, and who seemed to take a great interest in what was happening.

Among the many floral tributes placed at the foot of the tablet on board the " Royal Daffodil " were those received from the Royal Marine Divisions at Chatham, Portsmouth and Plymouth, Mrs. W. Elliott and Mrs. E. Gillespie, R.M.O.C.A. Branches at Liverpool, London, Greenwich and Plymouth, Zeebrugge (1918) Association, London, City of Liverpool and the Borough of Wallasey.

May one be permitted to take this opportunity of again thanking All Ranks at Chatham, Portsmouth and Plymouth, and also the members of those branches of the R.M.O.C.A. for their extreme kindness in forwarding such beautiful floral tributes on this occasion; the Liverpool Branch R.M.O.C.A. is deeply grateful for this gracious act of remembrance.

E.S.

R.M.O.C.A., PLYMOUTH.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that I am able to report an increased attendance of our members to the Club, and our bar receipts for the month were the highest since the club opened. Let us hope that the good work will continue.

By the time these lines are in print our annual Church Parade will be over and I hope to give a report in the next issue. We are deeply indebted to our esteemed comrade, Brigadier R. D. Ormsby, C.B.E., Commandant R.M. Barracks, for the facilities placed at our disposal and for the services of the Band for this church parade.

We have much pleasure in welcoming back our esteemed Hon. Chaplain, Rev. Anthony T. Allwork, after his long illness, and trust he is fully restored to health.

May I call the attention of our members to the Annual Outing which it is proposed to hold during August holiday week, and to ask that those desirous of attending will please hand in their names as early as possible, so that arrangements can be made.

Our delegate, Mr. S. H. Flynn, attended the annual dinner of the Birmingham Branch, and reports that he was warmly welcomed and had a real good time, and learned several things, and perhaps imparted a few ideas to our comrades in " Brum."

I also had the honour of attending the Liverpool Branch Annual Dinner and Zeebrugge Day Service on board the *Royal Daffodil*. I was received most hospitably by our comrades of Liverpool, including our own cheery Vice-President, Lt.-Colonel A. Kelly Evans, and as is usual the dinner was a great success, and I was delighted to meet once more a large number of old ships and friends.

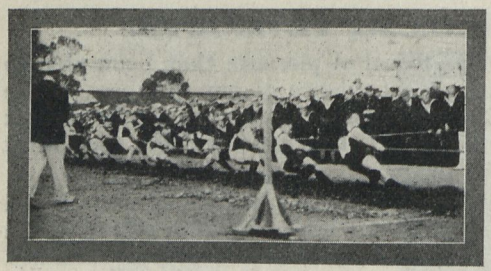
The Church Parade was a wonderfully organised affair, and I was extremely sorry to see so few members of the branch on parade, after the strenuous efforts of the Hon. Secretary, Mr. Edgar Smith, and I do hope that our comrades of Liverpool will rally round him and the committee. Mrs. T. Sanger very kindly laid a wreath on the Cenotaph on board, on behalf of the R.M. Division, Plymouth, and I also had the honour of placing a wreath on behalf of R.M.O.C.A. Plymouth.

It was interesting to note that the address was given by the Rev. F. Martin, an ex-Royal Marine, who has only recently been ordained, and it was beautifully rendered.

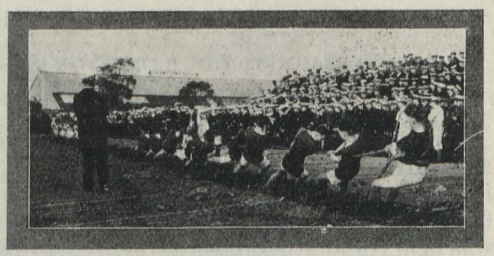
One innovation that impressed me was the Banner which we marched behind, and which to my mind was a wonderful attraction, and proudly announced to the citizens of Liverpool that there was a R.M.O.C.A. in that City.

I must not sing the panegyrics of Liverpool, but leave them to do their own job. Sufficient to say that I left the smoky city with a great deal of regret, but with a little more knowledge, and with another link forged. I think, with our comrades up there, that it is up to all the branches to keep alive the spirit of that wonderful and historic epic of the Corps, and also other historic events connected with their history, so that they shall not be allowed to lapse with the passing of time, and I am hoping to see the time when each Branch will adopt a Day, such as Zeebrugge Day, Gibraltar Day, etc., and make that day their own especial event.

W.R.J.



SPORTS



CHATHAM.

FOOTBALL.

The results for the month are as follows :—

FIRST ELEVEN.

April 27	*v.* Bexleyheath	K.L.	H.	won	1—0
28	Lloyds	K.L.	H	lost	2—4
30	Tunbridge Wells	K.L.	H	lost	1—3
May 4	Grays Thurrock	K.L.	H	won	6—1
7	Lloyds	K.L.	A	lost	3—4

So another soccer season draws to an end. Chatham results in cold points do not look very bright, but when one considers the strong professional opposition of the Kent League, the "Cockney" Royals need not feel disgraced.

We beat our "sailor" rivals for position in the Kent League, Div. I., our positions being R.M. 14th and R.N. Depot 17th. During the closing stages we had two good wins, defeating Bexley 1—0 and adding to the sorrows of Grays Thurrock by devouring them by 6—1.

The leading goal-scorer this season is, and rightly so, the captain of the side, Mne. Killian, whose total in all matches was 30, being closely followed by Mne. Noble, of the second XI., who, by the way, has not played for many weeks, owing to illness, etc., with 27.

WINNERS OF CHATHAM JUNIOR CHARITY CUP.



Top Row—Mnes. W. L. Crehan, G. Derbyshire, G. H. Watts, D. H. Tippler.
Centre Row—Bugler A. C. Tilley, Mne. R. Cullen, Cpl. W. Pettinger (in uniform), Mnes. F. C. Rogers, R. S. F. Muldowney
Bottom Row—Q.M.S.I. R. Watts, Lieut. P. H. O. L. Penfold, R.M., Brigadier R. F. C. Foster, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., A.d.C., R.M., Q.M.S.I. W.L. Watts (Hon. Sec.), Sergt. W. E. Turner.

SECOND ELEVEN.

April 27	*v.* Sittingbourne	N.B.D.	A	won	2—1
30	Sittingbourne	K.L.2	A	lost	1—6
May 6	Canning Town Glass Works	C.J.C.C.	A	won	1—0
7	Troy Town	N.B.D.	H	won	6—1

THIRD ELEVEN.

April 27	*v.* Gravesend Wed.	W.L.	A	lost	0—8
May 3	R.N. Hospital	W.L.	A	won	2—2

Regarding the Junior Division, our hopes of last month's issue were fully justified, and our second XI. ended the season well by winning the Chatham Junior Charity Cup, beating a good side in the Canning Town Glass Works in the final by 1—0. To overcome Sittingbourne Reserves on their own ground, while being handicapped with several casualties, they gave a good show.

The "A" team caught the " Doctors " napping, the Hospital side being a pretty strong opposition, the result being 3—2.

PORTSMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

Now that the football season for 1931-32 is over, with its many regrets, and in a few cases, joys, it seems appropriate to wind up these notes with a statement of final positions in the two leagues, cups won, and individual records. The 1st team closed their U.S. League programme by finishing sixth in the table, reading—

P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
22	7	1	14	38	56	15

the 2nd team being ninth in Portsmouth League, thus—

P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
26	8	7	11	48	78	23

Most Service Cups were entered, and sad to relate, only two found a resting-place in the Division, the United States Marines' Challenge Cup and the Gosport Hospital Senior Cup (the final of which was played at Gosport on 22nd April *v.* Gosport, the " Royals " winning 1—0, Turner being the scorer).

Outstanding successes during the season were :—

v.	Dorchester in the Amateur Cup	A	won	7—1
	South Wales Borderers, U.S. League	H	won	8—0

Outstanding defeats :—

R.A.F. (Base) in the U.S. Charity Cup	H	lost	8—1
Gosport, Portsmouth League	A	lost	7—1
Portsmouth Trams, Portsmouth League	H	lost	8—0

Goal scorers during the season, including both leagues and cups :—

Mne. Stockton	16	Mne. Turner	14
Bgr. Bucksey	12	Cpl. Mills	10
Mne. Hamilton	9	Mne. Davidson	7
Mne. Clarke	6	Mne. Holter	5

Cpls. Jennings, Hughes, Mnes. Williams, Golbourne, each .. 4
Lieut. Cornelius and Mne. James, each .. 3
Mnes. Burgess, Emery and Pinder, each .. 2
Mnes. Freeman, Lyons, March, Barnett, Picken, Freemantle, Cpl. Ayling and Bugler Norris .. 1

Record of games played (U.S. League, Portsmouth League, Cups, etc.) both teams.

	P	W	D	L
First Team	39	14	1	24
Second Team	29	9	8	12
	68	23	9	36

It is regretted that we are losing a great stalwart in Clr.-Sergt. (" Timber ") Wood, who has done lots in the football world of the Division, both on and off the field, and we all wish him success in " civvy " life, which he will soon be " tasting," and welcome Sergt. Maughan as his successor, from whom we hope for " the goods."

Au revoir until September, when the big leather ball comes out of store once again. G.B.

CRICKET.

7th May—(1) Portsmouth Division *v.* H.M.S. Dolphin. H.M.S. Dolphin 124 (Sergt. Baxter, 6 wickets for 45 runs) R.M. 125 for 2 wickets (Lt. Dunn 68, 2/Lt. Ruffer 45). Portsmouth Division won by 8 wickets.

14th May—Portsmouth Division *v.* Civil Service Crusaders. R.M. 123 (Sergt. Maughan, 38 runs) ; Civil Service Crusaders 104 (Capt. Reading, 5 wickets for 37 runs). Result : Portsmouth Division won by 19 runs.

(2) *v.* Portsmouth Banks C.C. Portsmouth Banks 71 (Corpl. Collins, 5 wickets for 14 runs) ; R.M. 47. Portsmouth Division lost by 24 runs.

The matches against the School of Naval Co-operation R.A.F. and the Portsmouth Civil Service were cancelled on account of the weather.

SHOOTING.

The following Shooting fixtures have been completed up to date, with the result as below :—

Eastney	R.M.s *v.* Portsmouth City	King's, 1st Stage	Lost
Eastney	H.M.S. Victory	U.S. Conditions	Won
Eastney	H.M.S. Hood	Slow	Won
Eastney	R.E. (T.)		Won
Tipnor	H.M.S. Excellent	U.S. Conditions	Lost
Eastney	H.M.S. Excellent	King's, 1st Stage	Lost
Eastney	H.M.S. Excellent	Whitehead (Rev.)	Won

The customary practice prior to Bisley is now taking place, and there is every hope of putting up a very good representative effort on behalf of the Portsmouth Division. F.H.B.

PLYMOUTH.

SPORTS.

According to the usual custom the trophies for the Inter-Company Competitions were presented by Brig. R. D. Ormsby, C.B.E., on St. George's Day.

After a very interesting struggle the Tuckey Cup Competition ended in a tie between "C" and "G" Coys., and as a result each will hold the trophy for six months. "A" Coy. carried off the Trotman Cup for the second year in succession, and the 2nd Q.M.'s Dept. won the Inter-Dept. Bowling Competition.

Results of Inter-Coy. Competitions :—

	Winners	*Runners-up*
Cricket	C	A
Billiards	G	C
Boat Pulling	G	E
Tug-of-war	A	C
Shooting (Miniature)	C	G
Shooting(Ball)	G	C
Football	C	A
Cross country	G	A
Bayonet Fighting	E	A
Bowling	C, E. and G tied for 1st	

The Soccer season just ended has been a most unfortunate one from our point of view. We were finalists in four cup competitions and on the losing side in each. We were unable to field our best team through injuries on any occasion.

The 1st Eleven won the Wednesday Senior League, were third in the U.S. League, and fourth in the P. & D. League, whilst the 2nd Eleven finished third in Division II. of the U.S. League.

We are now looking forward to next season, and it is hoped that by then Dame Fortune will have changed her frowns into smiles.

DEPOT.

FOOTBALL.

Results for period April 10th to May 5th :—

Deal Hosp. Shield final	*v.* Grenville (Ramsgate)	H	won	3—1
Dover Hosp. Cup final	*v.* 1st Bn. Sherwood Forstrs	H	lost	2—3
LEAGUES.				
Deal and Dist. Junior	*v.* Royal Marine Band	H	won	4—0
	Deal Town Reserves	H	lost	1 2
Deal and Dist. Minor	*v.* Aylesham Old Boys	A	lost	0—4
Friendly	*v.* Sandwich Town	A	lost	0—3

The Charity Cup finals were both good games. The match with Grenville was very even, and extra time was necessary to produce a definite result. During this period the Depot side gained the upper hand ; lasted better than their opponents and scored twice without reply. The visit of the Sherwood Foresters proved a great attraction, and was a fitting finale to the season's programme. As might be expected from their splendid record (Army Cup holders and Champions of the Folkestone Senior League for three successive seasons), the soldiers were the superior side from the football standpoint. Our men, however, made a great fight, despite the discouragement of an early reverse. Both games were of a very sporting character, and a credit to all concerned. There were large attendances and the Hospitals benefited to the extent of £54. The Commandant, Brig. G. Mathew, C.B., R.M., was present on both occasions and presented the trophies and medals.

W.A.G.

Summary of results for season 1931-32 :—

	P	W	L	D	Goals For	Agst
Folkestone and Dist. Sen. League	20	9	9	2	44	44
Deal and Dist. Junior League	20	14	6	0	55	33
Deal and Dist. Minor League	9	6	3	0	27	14
F.A. Challenge Cup	4	2	1	1	6	7
F.A. Amateur Cup	1	0	1	0	1	3
U.S. Marines' Cup	1	0	1	0	0	3
Navy Cup	1	0	1	0	3	4
Kent Senior Cup	2	0	1	1	3	4
Kent Amateur Cup	1	0	1	0	0	1
Kent Minor Cup	1	0	1	0	3	7
Dover Hospital Cup	3	2	1	0	11	6
Deal Hospital Senior Shield	4	3	0	1	8	3
Deal Hospital Junior Cup	4	2	1	1	8	10
Deal and Dist. Nursing Cup	3	2	1	0	11	4
Friendlies	11	4	5	2	34	40
All matches	85	44	33	8	214	173

MAGAZINE

OLD BILL, R.M.

During the war years we heard much about a mythical gentleman of the Army called " Old Bill." The Royal and gallant Corps could produce a few real Old Bills, who would give points to this production of an author's imagination, and then beat him. Among these Gunner William Amor would be by no means last.

Bill Amor was a living definition of a line—that which has length without breadth or thickness. Nobby Hobbs (pronounced 'Obbs) used to remark that if Bill stood sideways in the ranks it would be a blank file. It was rumoured that during bed-filling at Eastney, N.C.Os. implored Bill not to become mixed with the straw, in case he got stitched in a palliasse by mistake.

Our hero was tall, even for a Blue Marine. One day at gun drill, when the lengthening stave for the combined sponge and rammer had got mislaid, and the instructor was cursing loud and long, Nobby brought everybody back to earth by casually remarking, " Shove old Bill Amor in." Bill had one other physical gift : his feet. It is related of a harassed storeman, who had denuded all the shelves in the Q.M. stores in a vain effort to encase Bill's extremities in the manner befitting one who serves ashore and afloat, that in desperation he remarked to the Q.M. Sergeant, " There is only one thing to try now," and when asked " What ? " replied, " A couple of blinking packing cases."

Amor had a pretty wit. 5 a.m.—" Hands Coal Ship." While acting bombardiers blasted and strong middle-watchmen wept, Bill's voice (he was invariably on the " Excused List ") would re-echo through the bag flats, " Hail, Smiling Morn, Smi-El-ing Morn." He openly boasted that, per mare per terram, he had been in the " dashed something rattle 365 times, and always got away with it." As corporal in charge of the mess which was honoured by Bill's presence, I played a minor part in his 366th appearance.

Act I.—A favourite dinner up the Straits was a " pot mess." One morning Bill took the big black pot containing meat and water to the ship's galley. It was placed on the hotplate alongside another pot, which was minus a lid. Into this latter a bluejacket cook put his " thickers," i.e., peaflour and tomatoes, and then the ship's cook placed our lid on the bluejackets' pot, to bring the contents to the necessary simmer. About six bells Bill dodged away from evolutions, and hurrying to the galley, dumped our peaflour and tomatoes in the same pot. He must have discovered his mistake, for immediately " Cooks " sounded Bill was at the galley and returned with the pot containing two lots of " thickers."

What a banquet ? At " one bell " Bill blushingly presided over the issue of " bubbley" to the accompaniment of a chorus of " Good lad, William " ; " Best feed we've ever had " ; " Keep old Bill on as cook for the remainder of the commission " ; " Give him my tot ! " There was some little difference of opinion over this last remark. Bill insisted that he heard at least ten of the mess say it, but at the critical moment, myself—who did not draw—and the butcher, who was under stoppages of rum because of a dirty beef-screen, were the only two heroes to own up ; the remainder suggested that either Bill's fertile imagination had played him false, " noises in the belfry," or spirit voices from another sphere.

" Ye gods and little fishes ! " What is this bunch of disconsolate looking matloes advancing on the barracks, the leader carrying a pot of lukewarm shin and water, the remainder gesticulating wildly and wanting to know if any sons of guns of leathernecks have got the wrong dinner ?

Five minutes interval, and here I had better explain that my mess contained twenty men, the bluejackets' mess fourteen.

Act II.—Messenger Boy: "Corporal and Cook of 40 mess wanted on the quarter-deck AT ONCE!"

At "muster by open list" it was my privilege to describe myself as "Schoolmaster, sixpence per day." As I followed Bill up the mess deck ladder it was unkind of him to mutter, "The education in this bally hooker needs rubbing up!"

Officer of the Watch: "You are charged with stealing the dinner of No. 10 Mess. Anything to say, Corporal?"

Myself, remembering Bill's 365 get-aways, "Nothing, sir!"

O. of W.: "Well, Gunner Amor?"

Bill: "It's like this, sir. There was seven pounds of beef in the sailors' pot, and ten pounds in ours, so at eightpence a pound they owe us two bob. By an unfortunate mistake, sir, we took two packets of peaflour (fourpence) and two tins of tomatoes (one and fourpence) belonging to them—that's one and eight. If the sailors will give us fourpence we won't take the matter any further!"

A perfect yell made the welkin ring. Bill didn't put it quite like that when relating what had happened later. He said, "The Joss and all the blankety blankers who expected to see me executed started grinning like bally hyenas, and I'd a darned good mind to have requested to see the skipper."

The O. of W. sought council in the ward-room with the Commander, and soon peals of laughter floated through the skylight.

The S.M., after several attempts to clear his tot-throat, demanded "silence," but not before A.B. Jones had remarked, "'E's a perisher; pinches the dinner and ses we owe 'im fourpence!"

O. of W. on his return, badly flushed: "The Commander, after very deep and careful consideration, has decided that No. 10 mess be granted a meal of corn-beef and pickles from the canteen. Case dismissed!"

A Daniel come to judgment.—Oh, Solomon! Oh, William!

Act III.—Half an hour later Bill was on the upper deck giving detail of his 366th victory to a crowd of admirers. A.B. Jones came along with our pot and its unsavoury looking contents just as Bill was saying, "If the Corporal leaves, I think I'll put in for schoolmaster, then I can teach some of these blinking flatfeet how to do mental arithmetic."

Jones, in a last effort to score: "Keep this lot, corporal, and give it to that long rasher for 'is tea, 'e needs it!"

Bill: "Don't forget the fourpence, Joney!"; then as the latter retired from the unequal contest, "Never mind, keep it and have one with me at the 'Red, White and Blue'!"

G.E.D.

NOAH—THE FIRST MARINE.

The very interesting article in last month's issue, putting forward the claims of Joseph as the First Marine, calls for further discussion on this important subject. We read nothing about Joseph ever having been afloat, except possibly on a "ship of the desert." As he had a coat of many colours, I am inclined to think it was really a tartan plaid, and that Joseph was the first Scotsman to visit Egypt.

Undoubtedly Noah was the first Marine, and Neptune the first sailor. Noah trained his detachment on land, prevented the sailors from eating each other during the commission, and when he paid off, returned to his headquarters again.

Noah gave the name Joey to his descendants, in memory of his wife, Joan of Arc (? Ark). It has often been told how, when the ark sprang a leak, Noah sent his wife Joan to stand over the hole—that's why women to this day have cold feet. Some say she tried to plug the hole with her arm, which accounts for men often getting the "cold shoulder."

'Arking back to Joseph, when that minx Mrs. Potiphar tried to vamp him, he immediately shouted "'Op it!" No true Marine would have behaved so ungallantly towards a lady. No, sir, Joseph was never a Marine!

D'A.B.

SOLUTIONS TO NAMELESS CARTOON PROBLEM.

(*These solutions are referred to in Editorial Notes*).

There comes a time in everyman's life when he looks back and reflects. Marine Newman was reflecting thus, as he pondered who originated keyboard sentrys. Especially as he had suddenly been detailed for the "Dogs" just as he had noticed his girl waving welcome from the jetty, as H.M.S. Diabolical arrived alongside at Havenport after a long montonous cruise.

All keys were there—who would want to "pinch" them. Funny the places to which some belonged too—ridiculous. Suddenly, a space had appeared—godd Heavens, the key to the First Lieutenant's cabin, —that miserable old ———, and here comes the Corpl.

What! his key missing? where, why, when? Not between the pages of the sentry book; not in the Fleet Letter Box—ah, the corporal's spotted it on a pipe—he dives—misses it. He's chasing it over quarter deck . . .gangway . . . and now he's running along the railroad Where did he get that butterfly net from—always did think him girlish. That key is flying here, there and everywhere. He's got it—no, missed it—will he ever catch it? Our Father which art—"

"Here come on my lad, asleep on watch again—dreaming I suppose—good thing I'm easy. Key to First Lieutenant's cabin, thanks."—Thank Gawd.

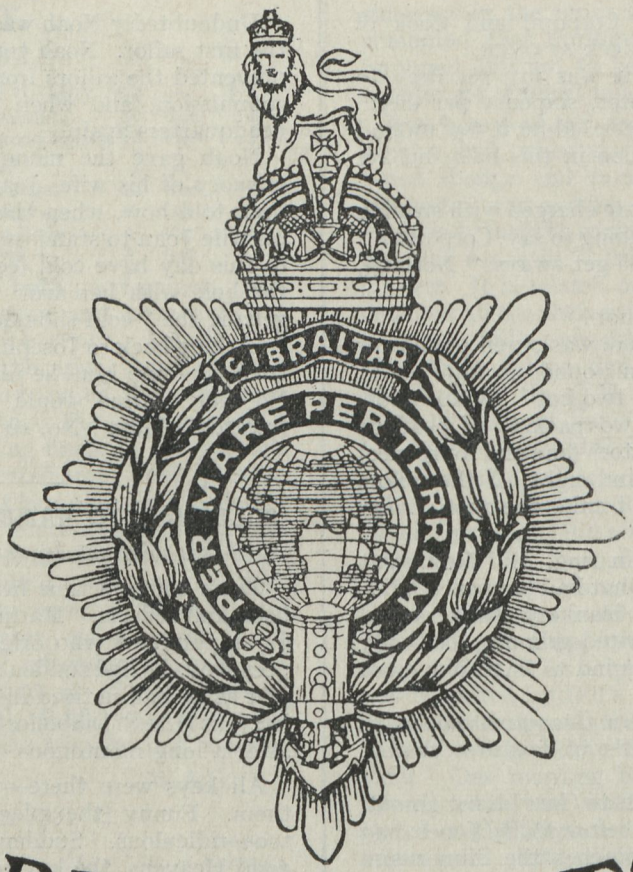
F.J.P.

Cpl. F. R. Peters—*Courageous*

A fitting name for this, in my opinion, would be "The Elusive Key" Apparently that is the missing object of the Corporal's chase. Possibly a key of some importance—as for instance the key of the Spirit Room. Duty W.O. having drawn some proceeds on an errand into the Dockyard. "Up Spirits" is piped and he has not returned. Did he leave it with a brother officer or is it in his pocket? The cartoon gives a good idea of the Gangway Corporal's frantic dash to retrieve the key and the situation—the net he wields evidently representing his numerous side-boys and other satellites flung out in a cordon to assist in cornering the—

"ELUSIVE KEY."

Cpl. A. G. King—*Hood*.



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Major and Bt. Lt.-Col. the Rt. Hon. Sir Leslie O. Wilson, P.C., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.G., C.M.G., D.S.O., (retd.) to be tempy. Col. (retd.) whilst holding the appointment of Governor of Queensland, 30-4-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Major H.E. Ravenshaw, (Ply.) Drafting Officer, vice Yeo, 1-6-32

Capt. L. Priestley, lent to New Zealand Govt. and borne Supy, 26-5-3.,

Lt. A. C. Newson, (Ply.) attached to Fleet Air Arm and borne Supy, 15-5-32.

Capt. R. S. Lansdale, (Ply.) to Corps duty and borne Supy., 29-4-32

Capt. and Bt. Major G. F. Hisyard, O.B.E., D.S.C., (Po.) to Supplementary Half Pay List, at own request, 6-6-32.

Lt. T. P. Honnon (Po.) to Supplementary Half Pay List, for period 30-4 to 31-5-32., and to Seconded List on appointment as A.D.C. to the Governor of Queensland, 1-6-32.

Major M. R. Yeo, O.B.E. (Po.) as Barrackmaster, vice Prynne, 15-6-32

ABSORPTIONS.

Capt. C. H. C. Masters, (Po.) absorbed, vice Hollis.

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Capt. C. A. Power to transfer from *Resolution* to *Ceres* and Capt. W. H. Collett, M.C., to transfer from *Ceres* to *Resoltuion* on arrival of *Ceres* on station.

Capt. A. B. F. Alcock, D.S.C., Lieut. R. W. Madoc to *Royal Oak* on recommissioning.

R.M. Gunner C.B. Feary, to *Renown* (from *Repulse*) on recommissioning

RETIREMENTS.

Lt.-Col. A. H. L. Prynne (Bk. Mr.) at own request, 15-6-32.

CONFIRMATIONS.

Proby. Lt. R. G. Mascall (Ch.) as Lieut. 1-9-31.

Proby. Lt. D. H. W. Sanders (Ch.) as Lieut., 1-9-31.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To Corpl.—Mne. S. J. Newman.

APPOINTMENTS.

M.T.I. (M) 2nd Class—Corpl. A. Bowcock.

Marker, S.A. Dept.—Mne. Charles Rose.

EMBARKATIONS.

York—Mne. N. Saiger. **Dunedin**—Mnes. L. G. Kenney, A. V. Greene, A. J. Hitchings, G. R. Waters, A. R. Green. **Ark Royal**—Mnes. W. H. Fairclough, T. Chawner. **Ganges**—Mnes. C. E. Monkman, G. W. Way, P. J. Kelly. **Repulse**—Mne. Timmins. **Royal Oak**—Mnes. W. A. Rogers, F. V. West, Cpl. Frank Trusler. **Shropshire**—Mne. J. Kemp. **Sandhurst**—Mne. G. King.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

York—Mnes. C. Poynter, G. W. Plumb, Cpls. J. Hilling, T. H. Hooper, B. Bug. E. R. Biss, Mnes. R. C. Chivers, L. Shaw, J. H. Warner, F. Sykes, Peter Morrison, H. B. Marlow, F. Lewis, W. J. Hook, A. W. Hickson, A. W. Bramley, P. M. Andrews, Sergt. C. J. Garrard, Clr/Sgt. Robinson, Mnes. E. Wade, C. W. Preston, T. Mahoney J. Leeman, A. L. Chapman, F. Brown, E. J. Wadham, Claude Swinn, W. Sandys, F. T. Mathews, S. G. Harding, H. Butler, John Bright, J. K. Ackerman, Horace Jones. **Royal Oak**—Cpl. A. V. Perry. **Victory II**—Mnes. McCarry, A. E. Francis. **Repulse**—Cpls. C. C. Baker, P. J. Knight, Mne. W. Wonfor. **Shropshire**—Mne. C. H. Ford. **Ganges**—Mnes. F. E. Rawlings, R. Billett, R H. Palmer. **Cambrian**—Mnes. Jack Walker, Arthur Yeardley.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Clr/Sgt. T. H. Hayward, Mnes. A. Hawkes, Clr/Sgt. S. G. Collins, Clr/Sgt. John Butler, Mne. Finch, Corpl. A. P. Clarke, Mne. Dixon, G. J.,

Term. of 1st Period.—Mne. J. Hayden.
P.U.M.S.—Sergt. Allen and L/Cpl. Swallow.
P.U.M.S.—Mne. A. E. E. Pellett.
Free—Mne. C. H. Ford.
Unsuitable—Mne. F. Hollingshead.

PORTSMOUTH.

APPOINTMENTS.

Clerk, Barrackmaster's Office—Mne. C. L. Davies.
Barrack Carpenter—Mne. A. C. Malcolm.
Divisional Barber—Mne. F. J. Almonde.
Divisional Printer—Cpl. E. G. Giles.
N.C.O. i/c markers, S.A. Department—Cpl. E. N. Hallford.

EMBARKATIONS.

Victory—Cpl. G. Marshall, Mnes. S. A. Blackmoore, D. G. Todd, J. S. Wilson, L. W. Sadler, J. Whittingham, P. Molloy, J. C. Pain, J. Brooke. **Dolphin**—Mnes. E. J. Irish, W. J. Kingsbury. **Excellent**—Bugler V. A. Ranner, Boy Buglers C. G. Hollomby, A. T. Maloney. **St. Vincent**—Mnes. N. V. Bonner, A. Newsham, W. E. Hughes, J. G. Evans. **Frobisher**—Bugler C. G. Bucksey. **Exeter**—Mne. J. W. Chellingsworth. **Nelson**—Mne. J. W. Gadd. **Curacoa**—Mnes. J. G. Mackie, J. M. Hughes. **H.M.Y. Vic. & Albt.**—Cpl. E. Pratt. **York** Mnes. E. D. Oates, H. J. Brinkman. **Suffolk**—Sgt. C. D. Warwick. **Hood**—Clr/Sgt. R. W. Hatfield, Mnes. G. O. Leach, E. P. Lang. **Warspite**—Mnes. A. T. Cooper, D. W. Woods, A. C. Arnold. **Coventry** Cpl. S. R. Press, Mne. H. Lymburn. **Revenge**—Mne. R. C. Dixon. **Egmont**—Sgts. C. R. Rappe, J. H. Ripley, Cpls. E. G. Miller, L. J. Haidon, C. S. Wood, Mnes. W. J. Wayland, H. Shiston, H. V. Upton, F. Wileman, T. H. Duncan, L. G. Bull, A. E. Chilcott, Bugler A. T. Stokes. **Courageous**—Sgt. J. R. Bidwell, Cpls. F. G. Mills, R. P. Ellis, Mnes. L. H. Dean, David Reid, H. V. Callaway, H. R. Lewis, W. F. Brown, A. R. Morris, Herbert Sutton, William Harris, Michael McDonald R. L. Harris, G. E. Wakeling, C. G. Bury, R. E. Besant, F. H. Green, Frank Bell. **Cormorant**—Mnes. F. E. Gates, D. Fenn, W. W. Power. **Concord**—Cpl. F. C. Edgeley.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Victory—Mnes. G. F. Cox, C. W. Luck, E. F. Haines, William Penny, J. E. Craig. **Dolphin**—Mnes. Percy Richards, E. J. Fidler, H. G. Shorter. **St. Vincent**—Sgt. H. W. Mizen, Mnes. G. H. Smith, A. E. Moody, H. G. Bartlett, T. E. Rees, W. E. Wood, P. E. Hutchins, C. H. Williams, R. A. Perritt, E. Springall. **H.M.Y. Vic. & Albt.**—Cpl. Thomas Stanfield. **Hood**—Sgt. W. J. Parsons, Cpl. Charles Underwood, Mne. F. J. Almonde. **Rodney**—Mnes. Edmund Holden, T. H. Lawrence. **Nelson**—Mne. C. A. Chivers. **Curacoa**—Mne. O. P. Everett. **Royal Sovereign**—Mne. Patrick Carr. **Berwick**—Bugler R. W. Leonard. **Warspite**—Clr/Sgt. H. C. Glasspole. Sgt. F. E. Hawkesworth, Cpl. Cecil Muggeridge, Mnes. Wilfred Simm, Herbert Newton, R. D. Barnes, H. W. Stone, Clarence Jones, N. E. Tomkins, Charles Gapper, A. T. Latham, J. F. Mineur, Harry King, R. W. Robisnon. **Courageous**—Clr/Sgt. Richard Gardiner, Cpls. W. H. Edwards, A. G. Wood, Mnes. E. J. Belcher, William White, C. L. Wells, G. W. Smith, Samuel Musgrove, F. H. Earley, L. R. Beasley, A. S. Gibson, Ernest Kinsey, C. J. Smith, Frank Mutter, O. F. Marsh, William Scarrott, H. W. Lowle, E. E. Wfight. **Bee**—Mne. C. F. Hawkesworth. **Frobisher**—Bugler, C. A. Arnold. **Excellent**—Bugler, N. H. Ivet, Boy Buglers, R. G. French, S. G. Wright.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medal—Mne. H. G. Simpkins, Cpl. J. E. Draper.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Q.M.S.I. F. C. Fowler, Sgt. E. S. Howard, Cpls. R. A. Leonard, Thomas Stanfield, Mne. C. S. Cunningham
Invalided—Mne. John Burton.
Unsuitable—Mne. J. F. Mineur.
Compassionate Grounds—Mne. Patrick Carr.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

From *Egmont* to *Revenge*—Mne. William Owens.
From *Courageous* to *Furious*—Mnes. S. G. Blow, H. W. Johnson, C. R. Riley, R. B. Burns.
From *Suffolk* to *Berwick*—Bugler R. W. Leonard.
From *Revenge* to *London*—Mne. George Rollinson.
From *Chatham* to *Portsmouth*—Mne. A. E. Robinson.
From Portsmouth to *Chatham*—Mne. J. Scrivener.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr/Sergts.—Sgts. A. W. J. Stokes, C. E. Mellor, W. H. Graham, W. T. Dempsey, C. Breckon, J. McCone, Ed. Berry, T. H. Moreton.
To Sergt.—Cpls. W. F. Aggett, Geo. Smith, Richard Burnett, E. A. Winzer.
To Cpl.—Mnes. W. T. Barker, F. V. Woodfield, R. I. Evans, Gro. Dubrey, H. E. Henley, A. C. Kenny, W. E. Smith, R. W. C. Packer, W. E. Whittington, John Taylor, Alfred Webb, R. J. Edwards, T.. Morgan, Enoch Allington, A. F. Brown.

APPOINTMENTS.

Clerk, Commandant's Office—Cpl. C. H. Rookes.
Clerk, Commandant's Office—Mne. C. C. G. Lawless
Boatscrews—Mnes. E. G. James, C. S. H. Webb.
Divisional Carpenter—Mne. C. H. Green.
Bathhouse man—Mne. P. Hosegood.
Clerk, Paymaster's Dept.—Mne. S. T. Miller.
Commandant's Orderly—Sgt. H. McD. Smith.

EMBARKATIONS.

Dunedin—Sergt. Packwood, Cpls. F. T. Saunderson, R. Davidson, Mnes. A. R. C. Boyce, I. G. Hicks, P. W. Winter,W. J. Colley, P. N. Thurston, C. J. B. French, H. C. Sweetland, J. H. Cale, W. Orr, H. R. Paull, A. W. Dockerill. **Dorset**—Mne. H. H. Miles, Cpl. R. J. Heap. **Defiance**—Cpl. H. G. McKernon, Mnes. L. G. Gould, E. P. Gould, E. S. Woodward, P. Lane, N. J. Fry, Wm. Malcolm. **Capetown**—Mne. R. Gregory. **Rodney**—Cpl. N. L. Nethercott. **Malaya**—Mne. T. R. Strange, Clr/Sgt. W. J. Kelly, Mne. C. J. Torry, Cpl. J. H. Spiller, Bugler A. W. Tuffrey. **Norfolk**—Cpl. W. E. Whittington, Mne. C. G. Pointer. **Exeter**—Clr/Sgt. J. Warren, Sergt. A. E. Kellond, Cpl. H. F. Healey, Cpl. W. J. Rowter, Mne. G. H. Tomkins. **Ceres**—Mne. S. Row. **Furious**—Sergt. H. J. Fagents. **Adventure**—Sergt. J. G. Fletcher, Cpl. J. Edmonds, Bugler L. C. E. Screech, Mnes. F. T. Merideth, C. A. Bance, G. Bramall, T. Addison, W. J. H. Beer, N. W. N. Tratt, H. Roper, G. Cater, H. C. Jones, T. E. Adams, T. Jenkins, B. H. Sartin, C. W. Wathen, S. H. Pearce, R. E. Baglole, W. H. Paul. **Erebus**—Sergt. S. W. Trott, Mne. S. F. Rookes, Mne. F. C. Wannell, Cpl. G. C. H. Pengelley. **Concord**—Po. 214811, Mne. F. W. Hay. **Emerald**—Mne. A. E. Mc. Kinley. **Glorious**—Mne. W. Cussen, W. E. G. Carter. Wm. Robinson. **Queen Elizabeth**—Sergt. V. S. King. Mnes. I. D. Evens, A. S. Edwards, C. Gooderham. **Colombo**—Mne. P. J. Parsons, J. E. Densham. **Resolution**—Mne. W. A. Grace, A. C, Chidgey. **Comus**—Clr/Sgt. J. Mc. Cone.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Norfolk—Cpl. C. Ghagan, Mne. I. Hobbs. **Dorset.**—Sergt. A. G. Chambers, Mne. W. A. Gaiels. **Exhter**—Cpl. H. E. Buckley, C/Sgt. R. F. Mc. Ewen, Cl. A. Webb. **York**—Mne. J. Whittingham. **Malaya**—Clr/Sgt. J. Moyse, Sergt. H. Hillaby, Cpl. J. H. Huddart, Cpl. R. J. Edwards, Mnes. T. Lyndon, N. W. N. Tratt, E. H. Hurley, A. J. Hard, L. G. Wilding, Cpl. Shuker, Bugler G. N. Bremner. **Hood**—Mne. A. A. Cooper, H. Dore. **Erebus**—Cpl. E. C. Warwick, Mne. C. H Webb. **Queen Elizabeth**—Sergt. M. O. Hill. **Comsu**—Clr/Sgt. H Gane. **Rodney**—Cpl. E. Allington. **Vivid**—Mne. T. W. Andrews

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medal—Sgt. J. S. T. Freeman, Mnes. James Ash, C. R. Dinnage, Moses Hewlett, W. J. Elliott, Musn. E. N. Baker.
Victory Medal (Post Armistice)—Mnes. J. W. Anderson, F. A. Mewhort.

INVALIDED.

Invalided.—Physcally unfit for R.M. Service—Mnes. F. H. Green, T. E. Hunt, E. C. Wring.
Invalided—Physically below Standard for R.M. Service.—Mne. G. J. L. Vincent.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 1st Period—Mnes. W. T. Oxborrow, R. V. Johns, Walter Allott, T. B. Ash.
Term. of 2nd Period.—Mnes. Frank Covey, J. H. Hand, F. G. Gray, William Lang, Kerslake Sergant, W. T. Naylor.
At own request, (Payment of £24).—Mne. F. J. Evans, R. P. Ley.
Unsuitable.—Mne. C. W. Golder.

DEPOT.

PROMOTIONS.

To be Clr/Sgt.—Sergts. W. H. Graham, W. T. Dempsey, E. Berry,

APPOINTMENTS.

Storeman, 1st Quartermaster—Mne. W. D. Lawlor
Attendant W.O.'s—Mne. H. N. Evans
Attendant to Lt.-Col. C. E. S. Wright, O.B.E.—Mne. C. W. H. Terry.
P.R.T.I. Rects. Staff.—Cpl. A. V. Perry.

MOVES.

To Chatham—Bugler H. R. Day, Mnes. E. Bayne, H. C. Bailey., F. G. Bolton.

To Portsmouth—Sergts. G. S. Burridge, F. W. Hall, Cpl. E. J. S, Fahey, Mnes. J. E. P. Wickland, W. F. Bowyer.
To Plymouth—Mnes. F. Rowe, J. A. Sharland.

AWARDS.

King's Badge.—Po. X. 968, Mne. E. W. King.



R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

PROMOTIONS.

1st Class—
Bandmaster W. H. Tibble to Quartermaster-Sergt. i/c Stores.
Bandmaster 2nd Class V. H. Alley, to Bandmaster 1st Class.
Band Corpls. W. T. S. Latter, E. H. Weller, to Bandmaster.
2nd Class—
Musn T. B. Turner (**Vivid**) L/Cpl. F. T. D. Woodcock, to Band Cpls

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musicians :—
W. B. Pearson, A. D Sims, P. T. Hine, K. G. Waddington, Leonard Bonfield, (**Valiant**) S. G. Ingram (**Devonshire**).

APPOINTMENTS.

Bandmaster 2nd Class A. E. Collier and Band CorporalF.T. Woodcock have been confirmed in the appointments of Clerks (Staff Office).

EMBARKATIONS.

York—Bdmtr. 2nd Class R. V. Curtis, Bd. Cpl. Lt. T. Washburn Musns. A. Godding, A. E. Gibbs, T. H. Morris, T. Sweatman, W. H. Cotton, J. H. Boyes, R. H. Jones, J. F. Minns, A. C. Rowland, G. S. Langridge, H. Sanders, Band Boys G. A. Williams, F. T. N. Davis. **Hood**—Musns. F. L. Walker, John Jones, A. F. Howard, Band Boy W. G. Vicary. **Ganges, T.E.**—Band Cpl. J. E. Marx, Musns. G. A. Newman, L. R. Blackett, A. I H. Smith, S. A. Bushell, J. W. Hughes, B. W. Long, C. Wratten, R. E. Burke, J. F. Bray, W. H. Breeze, J. L. Reeman, G. A. Proctor.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Ganges, T.E.—Band Cpl. H. Jones, Musns. N. Cook, R. C. Webb, S. A. Mansell, J. S. Jenner, W. G. E. Lloyd, L. E. Hunting, B. Woodall, H. R. Gardner, D. Pope, M. A. Kirk, A. C. Wood, W. H. Wallace. **Berwick**—Bdmtr. 2nd Class G. W. Potter, Bd. Cpls. J. P. Fortune, D. F. Joyce, Musns. P. G. Boxall, W. T. Cooper, J. H. Bear, C. G. Knight, R. O. Wilson, F. Allen, H. F. Pritchard, R. S. Flemons, R. F. Clucas, A. G. Hendicott, J. H. O'Neill, S. B. Bennett. **Royal Oak**—Bdmtr. 2nd Class W. A. Firminger, Bd. Cpl. W. S. Woods, Musns. R. R. Hunt, E. J. Aldred, Jack Ayles, C. H. Parker, F. H. Sherwood, W. Howard, C. E. S. Starmore, N. E. Codling, W. J. Barnett, R. H. Horn, M. B. Laverty, Cyril Martin. **York**—Bdmtr. 2nd Class J. G. Carter, Bd. Cpl. Roe F. C., Musns. F. C. Piesse, H. S. R. Mason, W. H. Baker, G. D. Dimmock, L. G. Palmer, George Jeary, A. B. Coates, P. L. Taylor, R. P. Aslett, R. G. E. Wilson, A. McDonald, H. G. Couzens, B. H. Jackman. **Hood**—Bd. Cpl. E. E. Buckle, Musns. R. J. Smith, H. D. Saine, R. H. Chard.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Q.M.S. Harry Holwill, Musn. Edward Todd

R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

STAFF SERGEANTS, BANDMASTERS, 1st CLASS and 2nd CLASS.

Rank	*Name*	*Date of Seniority*	*Date of Discharge*
Q.M.S.	W. H. Tibble	12-5-32	11-11-34
C.S.M.	W. E. Perkins	9-6-30	16-11-33
B.M. I.	Sidney Dennis	24-1-27	25-6-32
,,	Arthur Eames	29-12-27	30-9-32
,,	George Winsor	21-4-28	27-8-33
,,	V. C. Joyce, L.R.A.M.	13-12-28	23-1-34
,,	C. W. Fitch	23-4-29	26-1-36
,,	F. C. Frost	23-4-29	12-12-34
B.M. I.	A. C. Black	20-5-29	9-12-32
,,	H. G. Kerslake	31-5-29	30-7-36
,,	P. F. Grace, L.R.A.M.	16-11-29	1-6-35
,,	F. P. Harrison	13-2-30	28-2-35
,,	W. N. Davis, L.R.A.M.	10-3-30	9-11-38
,,	F. T. Bonner	1-4-30	23-7-35
,,	H. W. Ford	18-5-30	5-12-35
,,	R. E. Compton, L.R.A.M.	20-6-30	24-6-38
,,	W. W. Turner	23-6-30	23-12-36
,,	T. A. Webb	8-10-30	25-1-35
,,	R. O. Mullis	9-3-31	22-6-35
,,	F. A. Cook	22-3-31	13-7-33
,,	P. D. Evans	23-3-31	26-12-32
,,	A. J. Jones	1-6-31	17-7-32
,,	B. H. Smith	7-6-31	7-6-34
,,	A. E. McCormick	9-9-31	4-1-34
,,	W. F. Overbury	16-12-31	23-1-35
,,	J. W. H. Ferry	13-1-32	29-12-36
,,	J. H. Matthews	17-2-32	22-7-36
,,	V. C. Hardy	1-4-32	8-7-37
,,	E. G. Upstell	1-4-32	7-2-38
,,	V. H. Alley	12-5-32	22-11-35
B.M. II.	E. R. Long	17-7-26	12-7-33
,,	W. A. Firminger	24-1-27	14-4-33
,,	C. R. M. Robinson	8-3-27	28-11-35
,,	G. W. Potter	29-11-29	20-10-32
,,	Robert Morton	2-1-30	14-4-33
,,	B. C. Barnes	13-1-30	9-6-33*
,,	R. H. Stoner, L.R.A.M.	17-2-30	17-1-40
,,	F. J. H. Sharp	13-2-30	26-6-35
,,	J. F. Mills	10-3-30	13-3-37
,,	D. A. Jarman	15-3-30	14-7-33*
,,	A. E. Crosby	1-4-30	29-9-32
,,	V. T. Richards	1-4-30	24-3-39
,,	R. J. Holt	1-4-30	24-10-39
,,	W. B. Smith	5-4-30	15-7-33
,,	L. J. Maskell	15-4-30	24-7-40
,,	R. V. Curtis	9-5-30	29-10-36
,,	A. H. Howard	8-10-30	4-6-39
,,	A. E. Collier	18-5-30	8-6-40
,,	William Lang	20-6-30	23-7-35 *
,,	Arthur Winepress	23-6-30	16-2-33*
,,	J. G. Carter	25-11-30	11-3-40
,,	E. N. Williams	27-1-31	19-12-34*
,,	Fk. Penrose	9-3-31	7-12-38
,,	W. H. W. Ruel	22-3-31	24-5-36*
,,	A. H. Sturmy	30-3-31	10-7-35*
,,	H. W. Powell	1-4-31	3-7-40
,,	W. H. Perkins	1-4-31	31-10-37
,,	W. H. Heathcote	1-4-31	17-2-39
,,	Jack Woodcock	7-5-31	22-5-36
,,	L. J. Lee	23-5-31	29-6-34*
,,	C. F. Reed	1-6-31	8-4-40
,,	S. G. Firth	7-6-31	1-11-40
,,	John Newton	9-9-31	7-7-37
,,	J. H. Williams	16-12-31	25-12-35*
,,	K. A. McLean	7-1-32	9-6-36*
,,	A. J. Curd	13-1-32	19-2-33*
,,	Edward King	17-2-32	18-6-39
,,	W. T. S. Latter	1-4-33	19-3-33*
,,	E. H. Weller	12-5-32	8-1-37*

* First Period.

BAND CORPORALS SENIORITY LIST.

Richard Wicker	Robert Moncur
W. H. Akerman	G. J. Styles
E. W. Thomas	G. T. Golding
R. A. Cannon	H. G. Rule
M. L. Richards	J. H. Gale
Harry Collier	J. E. Marx
B. A. Stevens	William Fitzgerald
Henry Jones	Frank Upstell
B. W. Marsh	F. C. Harding
M. H. E. Herod	R. G. Perratt
C. H. Brown	I. F. Marcusshon
D. Z. Colls	F. J. Gouge
A. B. Larkman	M. J. Little
J. H. Parsons	S. C. Low

C. H. F. Smith
T. E. Pittard
J. P. Fortune,
(L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.)
F. C. Roe
L. R. Brown
H. G. Rogers
J. W. Miles
E. J. Hinks
A. E. Ridout
H. W. Burley
W. S. Woods
Frank Gibbons
F. R. Peters
A. T. Russell
Albert Howden
R. F. Lucas
E. W. J. Goater
L. T. Washburn
James Beacham
L. D. Brain
E. E. Buckel
A. H. Greenlees
J. M. Sergeant
J. E. Talling, A.R.C.M.
R. S. James

A. F. J. Martin
G. C. Creber
W. A. Hennessey
A. O. White
John Thompson
G. D. Mortimore
J. P. Pattinson
Lawrence Farbrother
F. H. Owen
E. V. E. Todd
L. C. Bagley
R. A. M. Joyner
R. A. Joslin
R. S. Whittaker
A. G. F. Rowson
R. W. Wenham
D. F. Joyce
S. C. Cooper
J. E. Cox
E. S. Ough
B. W. Davis
A. E. J. Stagg
A. J. Bennett
A. F. Payne
T. B. Turner
F. T. D. Woodcock

MUSICIANS—CANDIDATES FOR PROMOTION.

Joseph Rouse
Christopner Ralph
T. H. Morris
George Nelson
P. G. Renn
A. G. Pearce
L. E. Hunting
A. J. Golding
H. S. L. Murray
E. H. Harvey
C. G. McLean
A. J. Savins
W. G. Newman
W. H. A. Every
Victor Wilson
A. E. Williams
W. S. Clarke
Sidney Norton
C. F. Smith
T. J. Simpson
F. W. Tansley
W. E. Meyrick
Edward Barnes
C. A. Gray
D. K. Pinniger
H. H. Smith
F. H. Norman
E. G. R. White
George Webb
E. H. Boxall
E. W. G. Jackson
Frederick Allen
Leonard Venning
H. W. Ditchfield
H. A. Davis
S. R. J. M. Lavers
H. C. Allen
A. G. H. Ashton
A. E. Greest
H. W. Hardy
F. C. Thomas
B. G. M. Churcher
W. G. Cooper
Leslie Vale
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R.M.R.A.

THE "PAST MEMBERS'" COMPETITION.

This competition is open to all ranks of Retired Members of the Royal Marines, and may be fired on any date between April 1st and September 30th, 1932.

"Past Members" may shoot at the nearest R.M. Division or Depot R.M., arrangements being made with the Instructor of Small Arms.

Conditions: 2 sighting and 7 shots at 200, 500 and 600 yards.

E. T. HARDEN, Capt., R.M.,
Hon. Sec., R.M.R.A.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE "GLOBE AND LAUREL."

From 22nd April to 21st May, 1932.

6d., H.M.S. Dolphin; 2/3, H.M.S. Victory (R.N. Bks.); 2/6 Mrs. Law; 3/6, Mr. C. Dickens, H.M.S. Osprey, H.M.S. Resolution; 4/1, H.M.S. Furious, H.M.S. Furious; 4/5, H.M.S. Egmont; 4/6, Capt. T. P. Honnor, F. J. Gray, Capt. H. M. Taylor, Lieut. G. A. Gates, Capt. C. T. Savill, Mr. A. E. Doe, Geo. Wills, Lady G. C. Hutchinson, Capt. F. J. Gumm, A. M. Eade, Mrs. J. M. Gardiner, Capt. R. W. Spraggett, Capt. D. A. Bunyan, Major C. O. Graham, H.M.S. Frobisher Lieut. F. F. Clark; 4/10, Mr. W. A. James; 5/3, H.M.S. Renown; 5/6, H.M.S. Curacoa; 5/7, H.M.S. Devonshire; 6/-, H.M.S. Curlew; 6/5, H.M.S. Valiant; 7/6, H.M.S. York; 9/-, Major P. W. Malcolm, St. Helena; 9/6, H.M.S. Colombo, H.M.S. Exeter; 10/-, H.M.S. Suffolk H.M.S. Suffolk; 10/6, H.M.S. Norfolk; 11/6, H.M.S. Royal Sovereign; 12/-, R.M.O.C.A. (London); 12/9, Portsmouth Division; 13/6, H.M.S. Rodney; 14/6, Chatham Division; 15/-, H.M.S. Cumberland, H.M.S. Cumberland; 15/2½, Plymouth Division; 17/-, H.M.S. Delhi; 18/1, H.M.S. Kent; 21/8, H.M.S. Nelson; 33/9, H.M.S. Cornwall; 34/-, H.M.S. Hood; 37/6, R.M.O.C.A. (Greenwich); 40/6, H.M.S. London; 57/6, H.M.S. Exeter.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following :—

Foreign Service (*V. of F.W. of U.S.A.*), *The Sprig of Shillelagh* (*Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers*), *The Journal of the Army Service Corps*, *The Men of Harlech*, (*The Jouranl of the Welch Regiment*), *The U.S.A. Recruiting News*, *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette*, *Firm* (*Worcestershire Regiment*), *The Sapper* (*Royal Engineers*), *Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company*, *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette*, *The Lancashire Lad* (*Lancashire Regiment*), *The Wire* (*Royal Corps of Signals*), *The Leatherneck* (*U.S. Marines*), *The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry Journal*, *The Green Howards Gazette* (*Yorkshire Regiment*), *St. Georges Gazette* (*5th Fusiliers*), *The Snapper* (*East Yorkshire Regiment*), *The Lion and the Rose* (*The King's Own Royal Regiment*), *The U.S. Army Recruiting News*. *The Journal of the East Surrey Regiment*.

NOTICES.

REUNION DINNER—ALL RANKS, Ex-R.M.A.

A Reunion Dinner for All Ranks, Ex-R.M.A., has been provisionally arranged to be held at the Artist Rifles Dill Hall, Dukes Road, London on Saturday, 9th July, 1932. Anyone living locally, wishing to attend, will they please communicate with Mr. Charles Hill, c/o Sergeants' Mess, Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth. Details as regards price of Dinner and means of conveyance will be notified as early as possible.

Those living in the provinces wishing to attend should communicate direct with Lt.-Col. G. Littleton, R.M., 85 Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

EXCHANGES.

Any Marine wishing to change from Plymouth Divn. to Portsmouth Divn., please communicate with—Po./I.215666, Marine P. E. Simmonds, H.M.S. *Dauntless*.

Any Marine wishing to change from Portsmouth to Plymouth, please communicate with, Ply. 21475, Mne. S. Geldert, 80 Mess, H.M.S. *Rodney*.

(*Exchanges, when arranged, should be effected through the usual Service channels*).

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED during the period 1st to 30th April, 1932.

Name	Pension No.	Rank	Regtl. Divn.	Regtl. No.	Date of Death
ADAMS, A, H, ..	5999	Mne.	Chat.	8052	30-4-32
BARR, R, ..	23448	Pte.	Ply.	9510	9-4-32
BUCHANAN, J.	18715	Gnr.	R.M.A.	1357	12-4-32
BALL, W. E. ..	19282	Sgt.	R.M.A.	3857	12-4-32
BEAUMONT, W,..	20768	Sgt.	Ports.	6147	12-4-32
CALTHORPE, C.	14551	Cl/Sgt.	Ports.	1144	29-3-32
CANACOTT, W.	16038	Cpl.	Chat.	2968	13-4-32
DUNN, T. ..	10925	Musn.	R.M.B.	371	8-4-32
ENSOM, W. S. ..	3873	Pte.	Ply.	4930	7-4-32
GRAHAM, J. H.	9293	Pte.	Chat.	1207	26-4-32
GREEN, A. ..	11843	Mnr.	Chat.	6591	10-4-32
HILLS, A. ..	22757	Mne.	Chat.	19975	13-4-32
HANN, E. R. ..	16499	C./Sgt.	Ply.	3267	1-4-32
HILL, J. ..	12615	C./Sgt.	Ply.	421	28-3-32
KELLY, J. ..	3974	Musn.	Chat.	9693	3-4-32
KIRK, W. ..	4006	Sgt.	Chat.	443	5-4-32
LAVIS, S. J. ..	7612	Pte.	Ply.	3718	8-4-32
MAHER, C. ..	10991	C./Sgt.	Ply.	12 Coy.	2-3-32
MORRIS, C. E.	15400	Sgt.	Chat.	5002	15-4-32
PARRY, H. ..	8467	Pte.	Ports.	3534	20-3-32
STONE, C. R. ..	18595	Sgt.	Ply.	4090	2-4-32
SHILTON, C. ..	21096	Pte.	Chat.	10389	17-4-32
WILSHER, W. ..	12120	Gnr.	R.M.A.	562	10-4-32

The Globe and Laurel.

Vol. XL. PRICE THREEPENCE July, 1932.

EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

Hon. Editor, Captain G. W. M. Grover; Hon. Asst. Editor, Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith; Hon. Treasurer, Lieut. H. M. Watkiss, M.S.M.; Secretary and Advertisement Manager, Sergt. Geo. Shilling.

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DIVISIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

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Assistant, Mne. R. C. Woodroff
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Portsmouth—Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.
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Sergts.' Mess, Sgt. Geo. Shilling.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football, Cpl. G. Barber.

Plymouth—Capt. H. E. Balls.
Assistant, Mne. P. J. Padwick.
Football, Rugby, Cricket, } Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling.

Depot—Lieut. E. A. Brown.
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston.
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"Centaur"—
"Courageous"—Cpl. F. R. Peters.
"Dorsetshire"—
"Furious"—
"Hood"—Cpl. A. G. King.
"Malaya"
"Norfolk"—Bd/Cpl. R. G. Perratt.
"Renown"—Sgt. G. E. Askew.
"Repulse"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith.
"Rodney"—Lt. R. H. Bradshaw.
"Valiant"—B/Cpl. A. B. Larkman.
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"Revenge"—Sgt. F. Ormrod.
"Queen Elizabeth"—Sergt. W. J. Edwards.
"Caledon"—Cpl F. C. Willoughby.
"Calypso"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott.
Coventry"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan.
"Curlew"—Mne. W. Mumford.
"Curacoa"—Mne. Raven.
"Devonshire"—Cpl. F. Ambrose.
"Eagle"—
"Egmont"—A/Cpl. R. C. Sherratt.
"Glorious"—Cpl. W. C. Bould.
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"Shropshire"—Cpl. J. Bloomfield.
"Sussex"—Lieut. R. G. Mascall.
"Colombo"—Corpl. J. R. Walker.
"Sandhurst"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence.

East Indies—Major A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"Effingham"—Sgt. E. C. White.
"Emerald"—Capt. J. T. Hall.
"Enterprise"—Cpl. P. Allenby.

China—Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.
"Kent"—Cpl. J. T. Baker.
"Berwick"—Cpl. G. H. Starling.
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"Cumberland"—Corpl. E. Arnold.
"Hermes"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley.
"Suffolk"—Cpl. J. C. Mullins.
"Tamar"—Sergt. F. Brett.

Africa—Major C. Attwood.
"Cardiff"—Sergt. L. B. Band.
"Carlisle"—Sergt. E. J. Griffiths.

America & W.I.—Major G. H. Seath, D.S.O.
"Delhi"—Sgt. W. B. Young.
"Danae"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler.
"Dauntless"—Sgt. L. Saunders
"Dragon"—Sergt. H. G. Austen.
"Durban"—Sergt. C. J. Mitchard.

New Zealand—
"Dunedin"—Sgt. R. J. Upson, Mne. G. E. P. Wood.
"Diomede"—Mne. P. A. Ridout.
"Philomel"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett.

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes.

VOL. XL. JULY, 1932 No. 7.

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Royal Tournament has come and gone and we have to exult in our successes and lick our wounds of defeat. The Royal Marines were defeated in the Bayonet Combat by the Artists Rifles, who were champions of the Army. We also lost, after holding for eleven years, the Inter-Services Championship of the 110-stone Tug-of-war team; our victors were the team of the Royal Naval Barracks, Chatham. It is a graceful act, and one becoming an ancient Corps, to accept defeat in a spirit of cheerfulness. Fortunately, in the case of the Artists Rifles and the Royal Naval Barracks, Chatham, this is not very difficult, as they are both matchless sportsmen and old friends of ours. On the credit side we have retained the Inter-Services Championship of the 130-stone Tug-of-war team, and have gained, for the first time, the honour of having the "Champion at Arms, Dismounted" a Royal Marine. Sergeant P. J. Jerred is the Champion, and we offer on behalf of the Corps our heartiest congratulations on his success.

* * * *

Sergeant Jerred was Individual Bayonets Champion. This title has been held by the Corps three times in the last four years. In 1931 2nd Lieutenant (now Lieut.) B. W. de Courcy Ireland was Champion. In 1930 the Championship went to Sergeant Carter, of the redoubtable Artists Rifles, but in 1929 three Royal Marines tied for the first place; they were Corporal Perry (who won after fighting off), Colour Sergeant Miller and Corporal Austin. The 130-stone Tug-of-war Championship has been ours since 1912. We must not unduly dwell on our successes, but must consider our reverses and the best way of overcoming them.

The Adjutant General, Royal Marines occupied the Royal Box at the Royal Tournament, Olympia on the evening of the 3rd June. The following retired and serving officers of the Corps and their wives and daughters were present:—

General Sir William C. Nicholls, K.C.B.,
Major General Sir Archibald Paris, K.C.B.
Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C.
Colonel W. W. Godfrey, C.B., C.M.G.
Lt.-Col. T. L. Hunton, M.V.O., O.B.E.

* * * *

On the 31st May a wreath of poppies was laid on the Cenotaph in memory of those Royal Marines who lost their lives in the Battle of Jutland.

* * * *

We have much pleasure in announcing that the winners of our quarterly "Correspondence" prizes are Sergt. F. Ormrod of H.M.S. *Revenge* and the correspondent of H.M.S. *Sussex*. Prizes must be obtained from the advertisers in the *Globe and Laurel*.

* * * *

We are indebted to the "Western Morning News," for the loan of the block, and permission to publish, their photograph of trooping the Colour at the Plymouth Division on the occasion of the birthday of H.M. the King.

* * * *

Contributions received too late for this issue:—*Colombo, St. Helena.*



PER MARE



HOME FLEET.

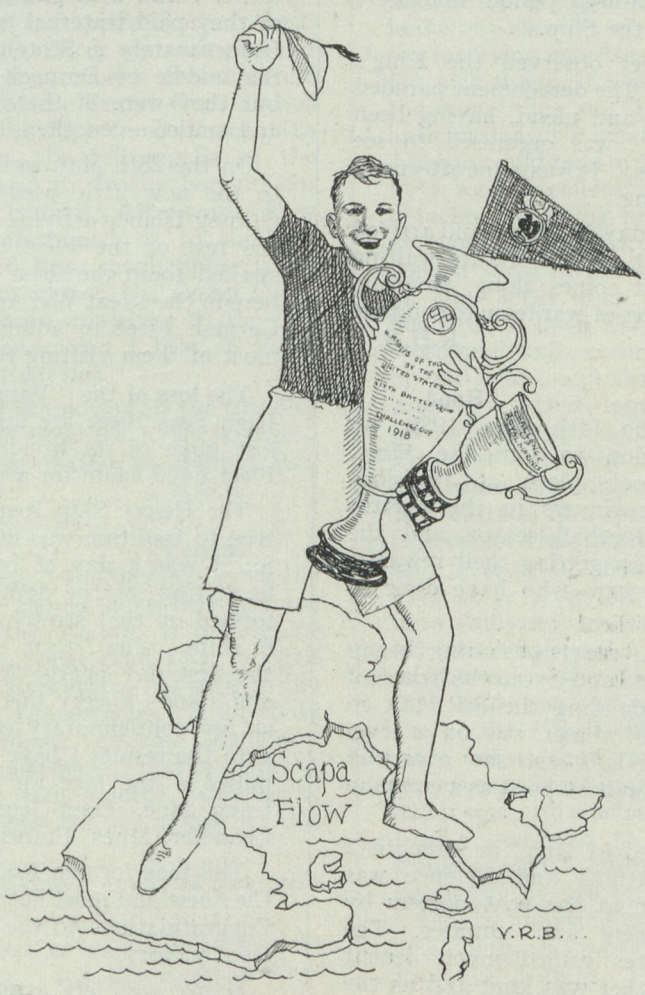
"Rodney"

We joined the Fleet at Invergordon on the 12th May. On the following day the Detachment landed for a Tactical Exercise, as part of the Fleet Royal Marine Officer's Weekly Landing Programme. We landed again, on the following Friday, and on completion of drill the Royal Marines of the Home Fleet, headed by the Band of *Nelson*, marched past the C.-in-C., in column of Route. The remainder of our time at Invergordon was spent in Exercises, proceeding to sea on Monday, and returning on Thursday evening. During this time, two full calibre shoots were carried out. During the week-end, we had two games of football, beating the Stokers 3—1, and the R.M.s of *York* 3—0. In the latter game, there was no score until 15 minutes before time. Before breakfast, and in the Dog Watches our boats were always away, and in the "pull-off" to find the Ship's cutter for the Rodman Cup, the R.M.s' White Cutter under Clr/Sgt. Lane, won all its races, easily beating all other crews in the Ship. As a result, the R.M. White Cutter was selected to represent the Ship in the Rodman Cup Race.

We arrived at Scapa on Saturday, 28th May. The destroyers and cruisers, held their Regattas on the 30th and 31st May. In the Heavy Ships' Regatta, on the 1st and 2nd June, the ship although lowest by a small margin, put up an excellent show, considering the short time we had for training. The R.M. White Cutter,

ROYAL MARINES, H.M.S. RODNEY.

RODMAN CUP
ROYAL MARINES' CUTTERS CUP
HEAVY SHIPS' PULLING REGATTA, SCAPA FLOW, 1932.



won the R.M. Cutters' Race easily by 16 strokes, thus bringing the first cup to the ship for the new commission. The next day they bettered this performance by beating the *Nelson's* seamen, in the race for the Rodman Cup, after a very exciting race. At the start of the race, our port stroke broke his oar, but managed to ship another after missing only two strokes. The following signal was one of a number received—"To Rodney.—From C.-in-C. *Well done, a grand race and won by a magnificent crew.*" Later in the day, the same crew, double banked by the R.M.s' Blue Cutter, were first Cutter home, and second boat home in the All Comers' Race. We congratulate the Rodman Cup crew, on their splendid achievement, and feel sure that they will retain their form, and the Cup will remain with us next year. The R.M. Whaler was third in the race for R.M. Whalers. The success of the detachment was mainly due to the untiring energy and enthusiasm of the coxswains and crews in training, and the "die hard" spirit shown in the actual races. After the Rodman Cup Race, the C.-in-C. made the following signal to Admiral Rodman, U.S. Navy—"*Your cup was won this year by a Royal Marines crew from H.M.S. Rodney, Nelson's mixed crew second, and Hood third. The race was pulled in perfect conditions at Scapa 2nd June. The time was exceptionally fast and the race keenly contested throughout with a very close finish, one stroke only separating 1st and 2nd crews.*" The C.-in-C. presented the prizes during the afternoon,

and heartily congratulated the R.M. crew. He said that this was the first time the Rodman Cup had been won by a ship in commission for such a short time.

The indoor games are now in full swing, and the Cribbage Tournament has just been finished. The prize winners were—1st, Mne Newbury, 2nd, Sgt. Harris. The Besique Tournament is now under way. Cpl. Goodhall has taken on Drum-Major, and is an inspiring figure, swinging his Staff on Guard Parades. The Band has further been augmented by Mnes. Preece and Pennington as Tenor Drummers. The Slow Troop of the Band before Colours is greatly appreciated by the ship's company, and a large number turn up every morning.

The Band were beaten by the *Nelson* in the 2nd B.S.R.M. Band Football Tournament. The R.M. Band had the bad luck to be last in the Bands' Whaler Race, but they were a light crew, and it was through no lack of keenness or training, as they have maintained two crews throughout the training period, and were amongst the keenest crews in the Ship.

On the 3rd June, the Fleet observed the King's Birthday with due ceremony. The detachment paraded a Guard and Band. A make and mend, having been given, a picnic to "Lyness" was organised to see the salvaged German battleships. It was a fine afternoon and everyone enjoyed the outing.

We left for Lerwick the next day 4th June, and arrived early on Sunday morning. At present we are waiting to take part in anything that comes along, devoting spare time to the training of a tug-of-war team to compete in the Sports at Scarborough. R.H.B.

"Hood"

Leaving Portsmouth on the 14th May, 1932, we proceeded towards Invergordon to join the Fleet. A presentation ceremony took place at Divisions on Sunday, 15th May, prize-winners in the regatta held at Trinidad, the late football season and the boxing match with the *Excellent* getting their rewards, also medals for the running team who have done so well in the past.

Anchoring off Lossiemouth, regatta training began in earnest and the surprise depicted on the faces of the Guard Rail critics on beholding the S.R.M.O. in the stern sheets of the Band whaler was on a level with that of the hardworking lads who saw a certain dirt-track rider using our ammunition hoist as a common or garden elevator.

On the 20th May we landed at Nigg, in strength 2 Platoons. An exercise of Attack and Defence was carried out and was dissected at the post-mortem by the respective platoon officers and umpires. The section leaders and candidates gained much benefit thereby—we hope. The weather was kind and as the exercise concluded at the advertised time it was voted a success.

Next came the news of the intending visit of H.M. the King. Rehearsals were the order of the day and the golden hair of our Bugle Major, Cpl. S. G. Prince-Cox, gradually began to turn a beautiful shade of grey in his attempts to evolve order from chaos. Here's wishing him the success that attended his efforts in the *Warspite* last commission.

On Monday, the 23rd, a rehearsal was carried out with the C.-in-C., Admiral Sir John Kelly, representing the King. The combined bands of the 2nd C.S. and *Hood* headed by the resplendent figure of our Drum-Major Cpl. Wm. Perkins and the presentation drums of the *Dorsetshire*, made an imposing spectacle worthy of the Horse Guards parade or other Olympian heights. Congratulations are due to those who organised this, it will be worth seeing and hearing at Weymouth—Pathe Gazette take note.

Many thrilling races have been seen during the training period at Invergordon. Our first and second cutters' crews, ably coxed by the S.M., Clr/Sgt. Hatfield, and our popular P.T.I., Col. Greenwood, did their training before an admiring audience on every possible occasion in the hope of putting a twist in the lion's tail. The whaler, with "Ike" Coen at the tiller got rather bored with pulling round looking at the scenery so they paid fraternal calls to *Courageous* and *Furious* Unfortunately a Scotch mist dropped about them in the middle of Dornoch Firth and spoilt their outing but they were of the stuff of which heroes are made and smiled even then.

On the 28th May we left Invergordon and proceeded to the now little used harbour at Scapa Flow in the Orkney Islands arriving the same day in company with the rest of the Fleet. Here the old soldiers visibly swelled about the chest as they spun the yarn of doings here in the Great War and the arrival of the surrendered German Fleet to admiring open mouthed youngsters, most of them visiting Scapa for the first time.

The loss of the "Vanguard" and the scuttling of the High Seas Fleet are ancient history now but the tale lost none of its wonder for all that and the Grand Fleet lived again for a while in all its glory.

The Heavy Ship Regatta was held on June 1st and true to tradition was indeed a "Glorious 1st of June." for it was a day of brilliant sunshine which made a fit setting for the doughty deeds of oarsmanship performed on that stretch of water between the two lines of ships. The *Nelson* early took the lead and finished the first day nearly 200 points ahead of the *Malaya* and *Hood*—a very fine effort. I shall give no details as my contemporary on the Flagship will fill a page with the results I have no doubt. The Marines whaler pulled a fine race for a good second place, the crew being Mne. Coen (cox.) Mnes. Frost, Jeffery, Cpl. Chandler, Mnes. Francis and Cogger.

The race for the Rodman Cup was, as usual, one of the finest and most hotly contested races of the Regatta. Congratulations to the *Rodney's* Marines on a magnificent victory.

Scapa was left astern on the 4th June, when we left and headed for Rothesay on the west coast of Scotland. The approach to Rothesay is amid some of the finest scenery in Great Britain and many were the exclamations of surprise while the picturesque panorama unrolled itself as we steamed slowly by. The arrival was about 1500 on Sunday, 5th June. Although there are no trains Rothesay boasts the

most modern attractions and it is possible to have a real good time. Ask the *Hood's* ! The ship was open to visitors daily and the Rothesay contingent was reinforced by boat loads from Glascow and the Clyde. Shades of " Navy Week."

On Wednesday, 8th a landing took place of the Royal Guard, consisting of the majority of the Detachment, for drill. On Thursday another landing took place, this time for a route march which included a visit to the private residence of the Marquis of Bute. According to reports received—unfortunately I was not present—it was a wonderful sight and legends of half a million sterling spent on the private chapel were whispered in my ear by those who took part in the visit.

Regarding *Renown's* remarks about " strange men in queer pieces of wood " in the June issue, I may say that standing on the Foc'sle watching the Regatta, I saw some of those aforesaid queer pieces of wood crawling over the line just before the start of the next race.

The spirit was willing—but if anyone wants a "flash" cutter the same can be had on application to *Hood*. A party of 20 from the Royal Artillery were taken round the ship by members of the Detachment, great interest being taken in the working of the Turret Guns as was only natural. In addition the Pipe Band of the 11th Battery Bute Volunteers in the full regalia of the McGregor Tartan came aboard to do the honours for the Ward Room Scotch Dinner. Afterwards they fraternised with us and entertained us to some of their National Dances which were much appreciated. A Detachment football team visited the Co-op Camp and were beaten 2—1. A dance was given by the ship at the Madeira Palais-de-Danse, and I hear it was a great success in more ways than one.

In conclusion I must add that amongst all the frivolity our Machine Gunners found time for a short course in preparation for a landing staged at Bangor (Co. Down).

A.G.K.

" Valiant "

There is an old saying that " Procrastination is the thief of time." This letter should have been penned some days ago, however, the *Valiant* is at present carrying out the Norwegian cruise, and that in itself I think is sufficient excuse. Everything has gone to the wind, even the Sergt.-Major's moustache. A lot could be said about that appendage. " Dame Rumour " is never very kind, and it is whispered, that our worthy Sergt.-Major has cultivated such a large following of the opposite sex, that he has had to resort to this disguise for his own safety.

Naturally the most noteworthy event of the past month is the A.F. Regatta.

I had hoped to forward you, at least a small booklet on how we won the " Cock " and the Rodman Cup, but for once, my optimism led me astray.

However we put a very creditable show for a Detachment that has not yet completed six months in commission.

Our Royal Marine Cutters secured 4th and 5th places respectively. I would like to congratulate the Rodney's Detachment on their splendid race for the Rodman Cup. It was one of the best races of the day, and they well deserved their win.

One of the biggest surprises of the day was the Race. Our Band was so well fancied for this race, that on the " Tote " we had only seven backers.

Imagine the surprise therefore when they came in second, being only beaten by 4 strokes by *Nelson's* Band. I think the most surprised people were, however, the crew themselves. I know the coxswain is still suffering from the shock ! However there is another Regatta next year, and we are certainly going all out to make up for this year.

After all we still have a " Cock " and a gold one at that, even if it is perched up on the front of the Bridge.

A.B.L.

" Courageous "

After our first week or so at Invergordon things seemed to cheer up suddenly. There was much talk of our " Private " Regatta with the *Furious*, and plenty of hard training to be seriously carried out if we were to make any show at all, as when fine we were quickly at sea for flying exercises, whilst naturally when too rough for such flying, it was too rough for boat-pulling. At the same time our boxing team started training, in anticipation of a small contest with the best team the *Furious* could send over to us. Encouraged considerably by a most excellent report from the F.R.M.O. on the detachment during his annual inspection in early May everyone set to work with a will to put up equally as good a show in the sporting world. The climax came on May 30th, when the ship had left the Fleet and anchored at Loch Eriboll, in company with the *Furious*. Nothing definite seemed to be known of the possibilities of our boats, and consequently much excitement and interest centred round the first three races, which involved the three class of boats allowed to be used. The first two, gigs and whalers, proved satisfactory, and incidently wins for *Courageous*, but the third, the first cutters' race for the day, around which the chief interest of the detachment centred, since we were to race in those boats in the afternoon, was rather tragic, *Courageous* being left sadly behind. Our two crews put up a really fine sporting show, but the *Furious* cutters led by a considerable distance at the finish of the race. At the end of the day the races stood at eight wins for each ship, but as the *Furious* had walked away with every cutter race, which naturally carry considerably more points than races with smaller craft, we found ourselves well in arrears with total points for the " Cock," and it was with much regret that we watched that coveted trophy presented to our friendly rivals. However, I think everyone enjoyed the day's sport, and it undoubtedly livened up an otherwise dreary cruise.

Closely following the regatta came the boxing contest. The *Courageous* was well beaten by a better trained team from the *Furious*. The detachment entered four representatives Musician Tradewell won a really good fight, whilst Marine Littleproud was awarded the good loser's medal. Of the other two, Marine Yates was indisposed, whilst Marine Saunders could not be matched.

At the present moment we are lying at the nicely sheltered harbour of Portree, in the Isle of Skye, of the

inner Hebrides. The scenery is beautiful, probably equal to any in Scotland, the weather changeable, and diversions for so large a ship's company sadly inadequate. Thus we find ourselves in early June pleasantly anticipating our forthcoming visits to Larne in Ireland, and later to Torquay. By that time, if our present programme remains unaltered, I think we shall have returned without much regret to dock and enjoy the never failing interests of our home port.

Although we have seldom mentioned the fact before, forming quite an interesting part of our detachment we have the band,and they have really done so well during the past month that a paragraph on their accomplishments is quite justified. To commence with, at Invergordon they took part in the Fleet Band Football competition for the honour of holding the Band Shield for the year. This shield, by the way, was originally given to be presented to the winner of a musical contest to be held annually for all bands of the Fleet, but owing to the fact that all are not of the same complement, this was found impracticable, so it was changed to a football shield. The *Courageous* band won this shield after a jolly fine, hard, sporting contest. Summarizing the scores : against the twenty-three goals for the four teams defeated only found the net four times, but we must congratulate the *Norfo'k* on giving us such a close run in the final, when an odd goal decided the issue.

Next we come to the Regatta, already mentioned, when the Band put up a good show against the *Furious*, their whaler narrowly winning the race after a fine struggle, only decided towards the end.

In the boxing, Musician Tradewell provided one of the best fights of the evening, and as I understand, yet to taste defeat, so we wish him every success in the future.

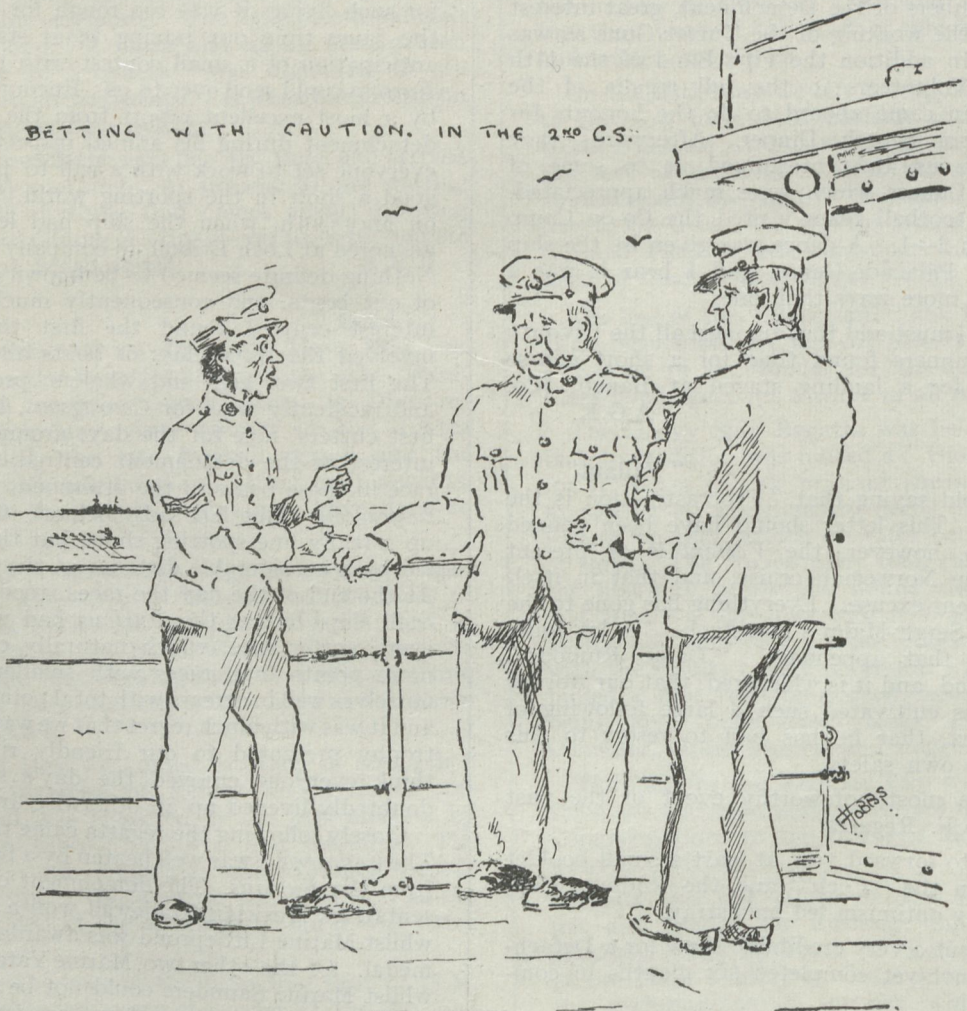
F.R.P.

" Dorsetshire "

The Summer Cruise started on a doleful note, with an unfortunate outbreak of sickness, which necessitated the ship being diverted to Rosyth to land contact cases for a period of quarantine. Fortunately, after a period of quarantine they were all able to rejoin.

During our week's stay at Rosyth the chief topic of conversation was the regatta. Crews were formed and training commenced in spite of strong winds and tides.

At Invergordon the usual Summer exercises were carried out, the final being the 8-in. Competitive shoot, by *Norfolk*. Congratulations to them on a good bit of



THE PESSIMIST : " THERE'S FIVE BOATS IN THE RACE. THE NORFOLK I FANCIES, THE EXETER AND DORSET I GOT SNEAKING REGARDS FOR, AND EITHER THE CENTAUR OR YORK MIGHT LEMME DOWN.

work. "X" turret (*Dorsetshire*) has slowly but surely been showing the rest of the armament which is the best turret, and we hope to win the shield for the best turret. Landings have been the order of the day and two march-pasts have been carried out, the salutes being taken by the C.-in-C. and C.S.2.

The Regatta, which took place Scapa Flow was a very close affair, and although this ship only took the third place, it was no fault of the Detachment. We were second in the R.M. cutters' race and first in the R.M. Band whalers' race. Our struggle for second place with the *Norfolk's* R.N. cutter was worth going a long way to see. The ship feels very proud of the gunroom crew who won the Battenburg Cup, this is the first time since the war that the Cup has been won by a cruiser.

Congratulations to *Rodney's* R.M.'s on winning the Rodman Cup; "Westo blood," will always come out on top in the end.

Admiral's inspection followed the regatta and then we set sail for Cardiff and a little relaxation from the strain of Fleet exercises.

Those of us who expected to find Cardiff a city of filthy docks and coal wharves were agreeably surprised. We found a city of clean open spaces, green parks and beautiful buildings. We arrived during Civic Week and were billed as one of the attractions. We believe we justified this description as we were visited by about fifteen thousand people daily.

After the wilderness of Scapa we found the city exceedingly attractive and many a hard saved quid vanished into thin air a month or so before it was intended to. What blue books there were, soon began to look exceedingly anaemic and our next port of call Penzance, will we hope, be a little less hectic.

"Norfolk"

After indulging in the usual round of pleasure at Invergordon, we sailed for Scapa Flow. During our stay the squadron regatta was held, Scapa being much more kind to us than last year, as the weather was ideal. Owing to the *Exeter* we did not retain the trophy. Well done, *Exeter*! But you must own that we gave you a jolly good run for your money, and the *Norfolk* was not by any means an easy opponent. Anyhow, we have got to make room in our trophy case for N.A. and W.I. trophies in the near future.

Stornaway was the next place to grace with our presence. The chief industries at that place are tweed weaving and fishing, and it was very interesting to see the trawlers unload their catch. The fisher girls wash and clean the fish on the quay in large troughs as soon as it is unloaded, and the rapidity with which these girls work is reminiscent of the "natives" in the detachment "steaming" to catch the first boat ashore at Plymouth.

We landed for drill one forenoon at Stornaway, and it was a pleasant change after being at Scapa for the week previously. We are now at Lamlash, having arrived here 10th June. The prospect of a dance and concert given by the ship is setting aflame the hearts of the lassies of Arran.

"X" turret was second in the competitive firing, a mechanical defect in the loading tray, which made itself evident while loading for the last round, prevented us from sharing first honours with "A" turret.

The next place we visit is Llandudno, where we expect a record number of visitors to the ship, types of which we find most varied. For instance an old gentleman who came on board the ship at Stornaway was climbing the ladder to the bridge and hit his head with a nasty crack on a board hanging down, and his chagrin can well be imagined as he read the words printed on the offending board—"Mind your head." R.G.P.

"York"

Having been in commission for a period of less than two months the difficulty experienced in producing an article of great interest will be easily realised.

Our time has been devoted mostly to finding our sea legs and recalling to memory some of th queer pipes heard aboard, with which one so easily loses touch, while serving at Headquarters.

The second commission of the *York* commenced on th 19th April when the new detachment commanded by Capt. Tollemache took over duties.

On the 4th May following a brief stay at Sheerness with its last few runs for the local lads, we turned our bows northward to join the Home Fleet at Invergordon. Before leaving, a message was received from H.R.H. The Duchess of York, wishing the Officers and Ship's company a safe and pleasant commission.

An entry in the ship's log reads "0630, 7th May, arrived Invergordon." Here we found the Home Fleet comfortably tied up. We joined them and before our anchor could settle on the bottom, racing boats were away to show the Squadron we too, were all for honours in the regatta. Of this, more to be said. Football began in the experimental stage and from results obtained, the cup left on our messdeck by the old commission looks like remaining. To this end we have Mnes. Ginger Frearson and Bobby Metcalf to help us. Our first match resulted in a win against the stokers to the tune of 5—0.

Invergordon disappeared over the stern on the 10th May. The fleet were exercised and the "usual programme was carried out"—as those words so often appear in an article, we will not explain. Whether it refers to finding a quiet corner in which to close one's eyes and forget that sea water makes a ship roll, or Gunnery Exercises, etc., etc., will be left to the reader's imagination. This went on for a few days when suddenly we found ourselves alone in a little Scottish port named Buckie.

Buckie inhabitants were rather interested in the *York*, perhaps not so much the ship as the crew. Sport was organised by the local authorities and the ship's company had the time of their lives. It was in '07 that the last H.M. Ship paid an official visit to the port and was open to visitors. We were not surprised to find over 4,000 visiting the ship during one day alone. Mess bills went up, messdecks became impromptu cafes and everybody all for it. On shore dances, football and tug-of-war were held. So enjoyable a time was spent that we all want to see cheerful little Buckie again some day.

The next port of call was the Navy's Scottish home, Invergordon. Everyone began to look like "Cocks" where racing boats were concerned and when the Royals beat the Stokers by half a minute, we felt very hopeful. The story of the regatta and the *York* is a sad one. We congratulate the *Exeter's* Royals on a very fine

performance and next year hope to be in at the death with them.

The Home Fleet separated on the 5th June from Scapa to show the flag around. We proceeded to Ballychulish, a small village situated near the western end of the Caledonian Canal. A very beautiful part of Scotland. The detachment landed for a route march and exercised air defence. Disappointment was great when the lads were sticking their noses into the ground and a seaplane passed overhead. It was thought to be our own carrying out a prearranged attack but we found ours resting on the catapult and that our visitor had been a strange craft.

A rifle match was fired between the ship and the Terretorials resulting in a win for the ship by 51 points. Members of the detachment who fired are shown hereunder. The three top Mnes. headed the team scores.

	200	300	500	
Possible points ..	35	35	35	
Sgt. Bishop ..	31	27	29	87
Cpl. Ashby ..	35	33	34	102
Mne. Gisby	31	33	32	96
Mne. Hodges ..	34	33	31	98

The record for the range was equalled by Mne. Gisby and Beaten by Cpl. Ashby and Mne. Hodges.

Daily routine which includes—Candidates to drill—M.G.s on the Fxle—N.C.O.s studying maps—is calling us, so till next month we leave you.

R.J.A.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

" Queen Elizabeth "

Since our last notes were forwarded quite a number of very interesting events have occupied the time and attention of the Fleet in general, the Royal Corps in particular coming in for a fair share of participation in them.

As my last note were concluded at Ajjacio just prior to leaving for that well-known watering place, Aranci Bay, the chief events at the latter place must of necessity come in for publicity, as I feel sure other correspondents will not have given it the fresh air it deserves. I refer to the Fleet Sailing Regatta, the results of which, whilst not bringing any laurels to our Royal Corps, most decidedly showered them abundantly on " The Royal Lady," our crews and boats successfully collecting all trophies competed for ; truly a remarkable feat when one recalls that friend " Chanticleer " also finds comfortable lodging on our half-deck, so who says a good sailing boat cannot be pulled to victory or vice versa.

The race for the " Trieste Cup," which is one for teams of officers, was won fairly comfortably with a margin of 9.1 points over the *Coventry*, *Glorious* being third with 58.6 points. Results of first four being : *Q.E.* 71.8, *Coventry* 62.7, *Glorious* 58.6, and *Revenge* 52.5 ; fourteen teams in all competing for the trophy.

The next effort was the " Beresford Cup," the result in this being very close, *Q.E.* winning by the narrow margin of 1.5 points from *Ramillies*.

Now came the grand finale, in which our crews had to battle to retain the " Iron Duke Trophy," won by them the previous year. Well and truly did they do their stuff in this race, which was conducted as a class event. The following results speak for themselves : *Q.E.*, galleys 2nd and 3rd ; cutters 1st and 2nd ; whalers 1st and 2nd, final points being as follows : *Q.E.* 27.5, *Ramillies* 19, *Resolution* 18, *Glorious* 17.5, and *Revenge* 11.5. We are proud to raise our hats to the officers and men responsible for adding these trophies to our already extensive collection, whilst a special word of praise is due to Lieut.-Comdr. Denham, who throughout the practice period acted as sailing master. A notable absentee from this year's racing was the F.R.M.O. Lieut.-Colonel J. Macnair-Smith, who is so well known in service sailing circles.

We are now turning our whole attention towards the Pulling Regatta, when we hope to retain " Friend Chanticleer," previously mentioned, and other trophies in our collection, besides adding to the burden of our already groaning trophy cases, and without wishing to appear boastful, we can safely promise a winning effort from our detachment crews.

Returning to Malta on 22nd April, our time became fully occupied with preparation for the Review, these being interrupted by periods of G. and T., which considerably lessened the time at our disposal for working up ceremonial. Nevertheless, after several independent landings and two rehearsals the great day arrived. Empire Day 1932 will long be remembered by those fortunate enough to have a good view of this impressive ceremony. Approximately 3,000 seamen, stokers and royal marines were drawn up on the three sides of Marsa Polo grounds, with massed bands in the centre, awaiting the arrival of the Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Sir Ernle Chatfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.V.O., who was greeted with the usual salute of guns, followed by a general salute.

Shortly afterwards the arrival of the Governor, General Sir David Campbell, K.C.B., A.D.C., was heralded by a 17 gun and general salute, following which His Excellency, accompanied by the C.-in-C. and Rear-Admiral F. L. Tottenham, C.B.E., who was in command of the parade, carried out an inspection of the forces present. On conclusion the Governor and C.-in-C. returned to the saluting point and the march past was commenced, led by the 3.7 Howitzer Battery. The seamen and stokers marched past by platoons and the Royal Marines by companies. The Royal Corps was represented by a battalion of six companies, each of 40 files, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel J. Macnair-Smith, F.R.M.O. Also representing the Royal Corps were the massed bands and drums of the Mediterranean Fleet, under the command of Bandmaster (W.O.) G. C. Keen, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., who throughout gave a performance for which one would have to look far to equal. Particular credit is due to them, when one realises that this huge band, 125 strong, is drawn from quite a number of small bodies of musicians and drummers scattered throughout the fleet and whose only opportunity of working together as a whole are on those very few occasions when all ships carrying bands are in harbour at Malta together. They have certainly brought credit upon the Corps to which they belong.

On completion of the march past the whole parade was again formed up and the proceedings were brought to a close with the advance in review order and final general salute.

A message was received later, in which His Excellency expressed his pleasure and appreciation at having had the honour of taking the salute, and congratulating everyone concerned on their smartness and precision on parade.

The review over, our thoughts and activities were now directed towards the R.M.S.F. Malta Exercise, due to commence in a few days time. The operations opened with the concentration of the R.M.S.F. in *Resolution*, *London*, *Sussex* and *Brazen*, on the afternoon of 30th May, following which the whole force had a rehearsal of embarking in boats. At 2100 the ships left Grand Harbour and proceeded to sea, cruising around until 0300 31st May, when they arrived in Melleha Bay, where the first flight landed at about 0335. The whole force remained ashore until the night of 1st June, embarking in concentration ships at about 2030, and returning to Grand Harbour the following forenoon. Having a very wholesome regard for the Official Secrets Act an exhaustive description of the exercise is not my intention, but it was very well carried out, and many very valuable lessons were taught, and we hope assimilated.

We are now looking forward to some more G. and T. and the commencement of the first summer cruise on June 23rd. During the latter the Fleet Pulling Regatta takes place (Cock-a-doodle-do !) after which our thoughts will be the second summer cruise, and *Queen Elizabeth's* subsequent departure for another and more appreciated climate, and we bet it's raining when we arrive at Guzz.

W.J.E.

" Revenge "

As I stated in my last letter, the *Revenge* is in the middle of an exceptionally full month's programme, which includes sport, ceremonial parades, gunnery, and other general exercises. The result of the Empire Day Review at Marsa was a source of gratification to all who took part in it. The Navy nowadays, as everyone knows, can put up a show on the parade ground, which for smartness of drill and appearance takes some beating. So it is with all the more pride that I write that the Royal Marines came in for some very flattering remarks for their drill and bearing as they marched past H.E. the Governor. It is a very creditable performance, that numerous detachments, each imbued with the ideas of their own division as to the timing of arm drill, put up such a fine show. No doubt the F.R.M.O.'s speech, just before we marched on, brought out that little bit extra that was necessary.

After this we were immersed in the elaborate preparations that had to be made for the R.M.S.F. landing at Mellieha Bay. The exercise at Malta this year was on a much larger scale than on previous occasions. Not only was it a R.M. landing exercise, but it brought in all services—Navy, Army and Air. It was, to many of us, our first introduction to the R.M.S.F. in being, and the smoothness with which the force was organised and set in motion was a revelation. This was especially noticeable in the arrangements for the supply of food and water, which were organised by the second in command of the R.M.S.F., Major F. A. Hamer. Supplies were ample, and we must also thank the Naval personnel who transported them over the difficult ground. An army, as the great Napoleon said, marches on its stomach, and as a striking force we would have been pretty helpless had a breakdown occurred in the chain of supplies. Talking about marching, we rather envied the Army, who arrived at the scene of operations in buses, and calmly rode back to barracks for dinner.

Through the medium of the *G. & L.* we would like to thank the *London* and *Sussex* for their hospitality during our trip to and from Mellieha Bay ; also the staff who were responsible for our feeding and comfort. As regards the results of this particular scheme, we shall hear more of it later.

Now I would like to turn to the sports side of the programme, in which the *Revenge* is taking a conspicuous part, although she has been only six months on the station. After recovering from the shock of the R.M.S.F. landing, the Empire Sports loomed up, and the Marines' 110-stone tug-of-war team and the Boys' 90-stone team distinguished themselves by beating all comers by two straight pulls ; both teams were trained and coached by Corpl. Gough. We won both 110 and 130-stone events in the 1st Battle Squadron Sports, and repeated the performance in the Mediterranean Fleet Sports. There are some very good teams our here, and it must have been a shock to them to find the last joined ship on the station with two teams like ours. I know that the ship's company, from the V.A. downwards, is enormously proud of them. The boys' team brought one cup and the Marines' heavies and lights three more to fill the cup case. I rather think that the C.-in-C., in his speech after the Fleet Sports meeting, enlightened our opponents as to the reason for our success in the tug-of-war, when he remarked that he had seen our teams pulling before—once in a goods yard at Naples, and again up to their knees in mud at Le Lavandon. He emphasized the fact that grit and determination, together with a good team spirit, will overcome all obstacles. The Regatta is our next objective, and we hope to put up as good a show as we did at the sports meeting.

F.O.

" Ramillies "

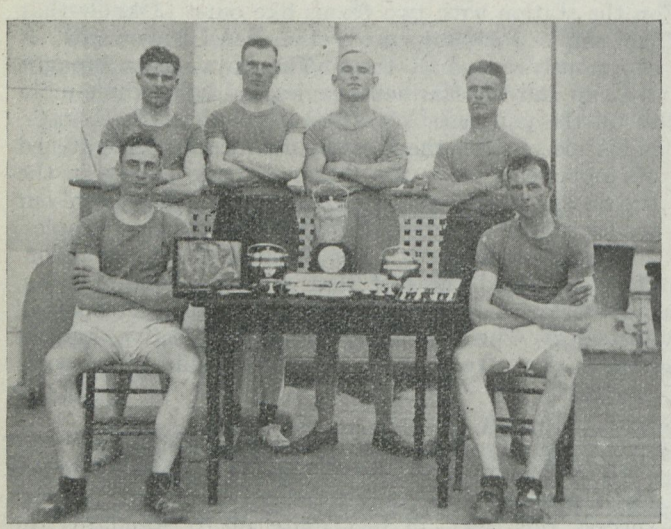
Heaps of activity ! First of all the Review blossomed forth in all its glory and attendant discomforts. Great success this year, in fact quite up to standard, the only thing causing trouble was the heat on the Marsa Polo Ground where the affair was held. The sun seemed to hit the white gravel and come up in waves of heat : one of those still days when there is very little wind and it seems a physical difficulty to breathe. Standing out in front of the Massed Bands I had nothing to do but watch points, and in my opinion the Royal Marine Battalion marched past better than any previous year I have seen. There was no concertina dressing and each platoon marched in two dead straight lines, all rifle butts held at the same angle and bayonets sparkling, making an impressive sight and comparing favourably with a famous crack regiment I have watched march past.

The next spasm was the R.M. Striking Force landing carried out at Mellieha Bay. This was less of an endurance test than the last landing of the R.M.S.F. at Astakos in the latter part of last year. This time the arrangements for victualling and water supply were perfect and one wonders if it would be possible to maintain the same menu in actual warfare, but then agai n

why not? Of course, the discomforts of hiking in the heat with pack, rifle and sundry articles of war are to be expected and as long as the water supply is not cut off I think everyone is unperturbed. We were ashore two days in all and spent the night camped out under the stars—"back to Nature." We got used to the ants after a time, and anyway, they were of the non-biting variety so they hardly counted, but when they first started to run about over our bodies we though they were something else. We returned to the ship the following evening and after a glorious tub, felt a little more bucked up with life in general.

News regarding sport is rather interesting this month. The ship's sports have passed leaving the Detachment with the honours of the day. The photograph of the R.M. competitors I have forwarded, hoping that the Hon. Editor will remember that fact that I have never sent a photograph before and be considerate enough to publish the two I have sent this month. In the first place, the Detachment had the highest points at the end of the day, thereby confirming my prophesy of last month. The results were as follows :—

H.M.S. RAMILLIES.



Sports Winners.

	100yds.	220yds.	440yds.	½-mile	1 mile	3 mile
Mne. Woodroffe	1st	1st	1st			
Mne. Annely	3rd	2nd	2nd			
Mne. Greenwood				2nd	2nd	3rd
Mne. Rickwood	4th	4th				

The high jump and long jump were also won by Mne. Annely and the R.M. relay team of six runners won the 440 yards and ¾-mile relays, the team being completed by the addition of Mnes. Garbutt and Anderson. Mnes. Woodroffe, Annely and Greenwood represent the ship in the Squadron Sports.

Well, time runs short and the end of the commission is on us for better or for worse and this is my last contribution from this ship. By the time you read this we shall be in England. I think that when one returns home after a long sojourn abroad one feels a little sorry on recollecting all the pleasant incidents and places visited. The friends one makes here and there and the friendships that are about to be split up and become on all future occasions "old ships" The successes, whether ship, detachment or personal that have been fought and won. Everything that goes to make the term "a happy commission," true in every sense of the phrase. We have been both happy and efficient the whole time and when I say this I mean every word of it. You know, leaving all these familiar faces behind reminds me of the morning I left my old college —Borstal; that was, of course, before I graduated to Pentonville for my degree.

I should like if it is possible to have the photograph of the Dance Band published.* The Band has scored an outstanding success in Malta and the Mediterranean and many envious eyes have been cast at their constant stream of engagements and subsequent financial gain, but they certainly earned every cent by sheer talent, hard work and above all, by pulling together.

And now everything is over and we think about leave once again. There will be no more contributions from the *Ramillies* as she is to go on the Reserve, and so it only remains for me to wish everyone—*au revoir*.

S.C.L.

* (We were obliged to harden our heart and omit this photograph for urgent reasons of economy.—ED.)

"London"

The last month has been a fairly busy one. First the King's Birthday Review, second the R.M.S.F. Exercise, and third the Cruisers Sports. The first and second are probably reported on by the F.R.M.O., so I need say nothing about them.

The Ship's Sports took place on the 26th May. Nothing of a startling nature occurred. Our tug-of-war team, coached by Mne. Kelly, reached the final and were defeated by the Topmen by two pulls to one. Musician Greenfield was second in the Long Jump with 17-ft. 4-in., and was also second in the 100 yards.

The Cruisers Sports took place on the 4th June. Six Marines took part in the tug-of-war teams, and Mne. Kelly coached the light-weights. Both teams, 130 and 110-stone carried off the Cruiser Championships and reached the final of the Fleet Sports, where they were defeated by the Revenge's teams. Mun. Greenfield took first place in the long jump with 19-ft. 3-in.

In the Fleet Sports, with the exception of the six, in the tug-of-war teams, our only representative was Musician Greenfield, in the long jump. We should like to congratulate the *Revenge's* teams.

G.S.

"Shropshire"

We have now arrived at Malta and joined up with the 1st Cruiser Squadron, after our working-up period at Gib., and although this is usually a monotonous time, I am sure that all *Shropshire's* thoroughly enjoyed the stay. In between our various exercises every opportunity was granted for training for the inter-part and cruiser sports. In the former the detachment took fourth place out of eight, this largely being due to the Royals providing the light tug-of-war teams and some of the heavies. At the inter-part sports through the arrangements of our O.C. detachment we pulled the tug-of-war teams of the D.C.L.I. The lights managed to win one pull and the heavies nil. This is where harp training came out on top. After the sports the tug-of-war teams returned on board and enjoyed a hearty tea, which was already prepared. After this repast the soldiers were shown round the ship, which they thoroughly enjoyed, and we hope to renew acquaintances at a future date.

We arrived at Malta the evening prior to the Cruiser Sports, and won the Cruisers' Athletic Shield by 17 points. This we think must be a record, as the ship had only been in commission less than two months. This should be a good omen for future sports, not of course forgetting the regatta, which we hope to report at a future date.

In the cricket world the detachment has been well represented by three stalwarts, namely, Corpl. Bloomfield, Mne. Bennett and Musn. Johnson. Owing to space it is regretted that a more detailed account of this sport cannot be produced in this month's report.

With regard to the lighter side of life, and during the leisure moments in the evenings, a game known as "Football Uckers," introduced by the late members of the *York*, causes great amusement. We will be delighted to receive a challenge from other football enthusiasts, so roll up for an enjoyable evening on board the *Shropshire*, and do not forget to bring a number of supporters with you, or else we shall have to split our own camp.

All the detachment are looking forward to the forthcoming cruise, which (from remarks overheard in messes) will tend to reduce any "blue books" which may have been started.

Just recently some of the detachment have been getting into their stride on the rifle range, and if the results obtained in barracks are anything to go by, some of the ships out here will have to look to their laurels.

J.B.

"Coventry"

It may be accepted as an axiom that those things with which we are most familiar are singularly unattractive and do not receive their full amount of appreciation.

Because we spend the majority of our time in Malta, largely a matter of *noblesse oblige*, the quaint habits and customs of the Maltese people and the history and legend of the islands are regarded by most of us with a definitely disinterested air. However, for those who seek them Malta is teeming with buildings and ruins and unlimited legends which are a constant reminder of a great historical past. At heart the Maltese peasant is not very far removed from his mediaeval forebears. We, who are strictly westernised, are apt to laugh at the many Festas, or holy days, which are celebrated. We forget that our forefathers passed through an age of faith too, when such demonstrations were popular. In Malta a "festa" is celebrated with great pomp and dignity. The rich vestments of the various religious orders, coupled with the sackcloth and ashes of those doing penance, present a picture not easily forgotten. It is much like stepping into an ancient city. In our extreme sophistication we view all this with amused tolerance, but it means a lot to these simple peasants. The quaint customs associated with the different Festas are extremely interesting. On the Vesta of the Shipwreck of St. Paul a stately procession wends its way through the crowded streets, taking nearly an hour to pass. The pace is governed by that of a huge statue borne by a crowd of young men. These fellows sweat and strain, but they have paid for the honour of carrying the statue, so they very naturally make it last as long as possible; during this time the crowd work themselves up into a sort of hysterical religious frenzy, crying and groaning in a most unnatural manner. Another queer custom is that of St. John's Eve. Huge fires are lit in the village streets, and people jump through them. The meaning of this is not quite clear, but it is probably of pagan origin.

The clerical authorities have tried very hard to modify some of these customs. Several years ago a bishop tried to stop the excessive ringing of church bells, but the outcry of the masses was so great that the order had to be withdrawn.

Historically Malta is one of the most interesting of the Mediterranean islands. It has always had the distinction of belonging to the predominant nation in the world, Phoenician, Greek, Carthaginian, Roman, Arab and Norman, all have in turn ruled here, and in passing left some relic of their occupation—coins, pottery and sculpture of the various nations have been discovered during excavation. The Phoenicians called the island "Malet," meaning "shelter." Later, during the Greek period, it was renamed "Melita," meaning "honey," on account of its abundance. The sister island was named Gaulos (Gozo). The Greeks also founded the first known town on the island and called it "Medina," which the Maltese contracted into M'dina. The date given is about 500 B.C., and this town is now known as Citta Vechia (the old capital) or L'Medina.

It may be noted that Malta has never been associated with Italy politically, but owing to its nearness that country has until recently had a certain amount of influence over the art and culture of the better classes.

Gozo is believed to be the "Ogygia" or "Calypsos Isle" referred to in the Homeric legends; in fact, near Ramla Bay there is a cavity known as "Calypso's Cave," where the Goddess of Silence entertained Ulysses when he was shipwrecked, offering him immortality if he would become her husband. He refused, but she detained him for a period of seven years; at the end of this time in obedience to the order of Mercury, Jupiter's messenger, she released him.

A further interesting relic to be found in Gozo is "Il Gigantia," or the Giant's Tower. This is ascribed to the Phoenicians, and is believed to have been dedicated to Venus.

These are only a few of the interesting things to be found here. Locally they call the island "Un Pearl de Mediterraneo"—and well they might too.

D.J.H.W.

"Curlew"

News this month is very brief. The ship at the present time is undergoing a self refit, thus nothing alarming has been happening. No doubt quite a few of you have heard the phrase "Our Silent Navy." Could anyone enlighten me as to who the originator was? The person in question, whoever it was, had never been on a ship when the side is being chipped, I should imagine, otherwise I am apt to guess he would change his mind, especially at this particular moment. The noise at present is terrific, and one must have a good organ of hearing when being spoken to. "A sure cure for a headache," someone said, but I hardly agree with it myself. However, through all the trials and hardships (including about the 10th of the month, when the majority of us are "broke") we still take the strain to "grin and bear it."

On May 24th a Review was held at Marsa. The Governor of Malta took the salute, and both the Royals and the Sailors were highly commended upon the way the drills and march past were carried out.

Then came the glorious 31st May, a date which still lingers in many minds no doubt and needs no reminder at what took place at that time. We embarked on board the *Resolution* on Monday, 30th May; the *Resolution* and *London* being the two concentration ships. Anchor was weighed at 2100 same day and we steamed into Malleha Bay in the early hours of the following morning, when the battle began. As each company was landed defence positions were taken up, where we partook of the food which was handed out previously. This evolution completed, the marching commenced, and I am sure before the day was out we had been round the island two or three times, at least it felt like it by the feet. Ghain Tuffieha was eventually reached at night, and two companies spent a night out there under the stars with the moon for a blanket. Next morning we again took to the road, and mountaineering was included in the programme, and what with plenty of hiking we didn't have such a bad time of it. The sun was very fierce about noon, which did not improve matters, and what small amount of shade there was soon disappeared as the time went by. A good trail was left behind us as we plodded on, which reminded one of a water-cart; but even that did not daunt the brave Royals, and when on the evening of the second day a signal was read "pack up," a great relief went up all round. Someone suggested the Royal Marine Striking Force ought to be changed into Royal Marine Hiking Force, which is not a bad idea at all.

We arrived back to the ship under the coat of darkness, and the strains of "Home, sweet Home" came floating over the summer air from the lads behind. We reached harbour next day and returned to our respective ships, where the usual tales of woe were repeated to those who missed the pleasure of being with us.

SPORT.

The ship's sports were held on May 18th, and the Royals once again showed great pluck and endurance in an endeavour to keep up to the proud name we bear.

The two winners from each event were chosen to represent the ship at the Cruisers' sports, and one marine managed to get put on the list.

The tug-of-war team, which consisted of 50% Marines and 50% seamen and stokers, did very well, but although a good team, one was even better than they—but better luck next time!

On June 3rd the Cruisers held their sports, and the smaller class gave the larger ones a good run, but failed to reach the top. The *Shropshire* gained the highest points, so now we are eagerly waiting for the Fleet, in which all ships will compete. W.M.

Ghain Tuffeiha

Owing to the fact that since my last contribution, we have commenced our closed period, I am afraid that this month's correspondence will not be either so interesting or so long.

Having got this off my chest, so to speak, I will now enumerate the one or two things that did happen to liven up our existence. We had our annual prairie fire on the 12th of the month which consists in burning down the grass on the range, the wind being considered favourable for this delicate operation. I say delicate, advisably, as close by are all the Maltese farmers' crops of wheat. Everything went along lovely, plenty of smoke, grass crackling and burning, snakes and lizards steaming about 20 knots to get out of Dante's Inferno, and all the Staff Instructors and Markers doing their best to help the fire along, but we certainly did not allow for all the Royal Artillery, who were under canvas, to turn out in force as well, so explanations were made to them that this was our fire and that we had no connection with any other firm. Having burnt all the grass, and any stragglers in the snake or lizard form, that completed that day's excitement and we retired back into our shells once more, until we were rudely awakened by rumours of R.M. Striking Force landing somewhere in the vicinity of our camp. News was trickling through day by day, and eventually we found that we also would be required to give a little help in the capture of Malta which was now decided to take place during the small hours of the morning of 30th May. Five instructors were detailed to stand by for various jobs, but at the last minute, only one was actually required. I believe that somebody found four Sergeants in the fleet stowed away behind a hammock netting and considered that they were quite ripe for airing. I'm not going to dwell too much upon the landing, firstly, because we had very little to do with it, with the exception of our I. of S.A., Captain West, M.C., and the Q.M.S. who, I'm sure, covered more miles in the three days of this landing than seemed possible; secondly, because other correspondents will no doubt enliven the Editor as to the wonderful time that they had.

The two outstanding differences between the Army, who defended, and the Royal Marines, who attacked, was that, whereas the soldiers arrived up to their positions in charabancs, and returned to their barracks by the same method, good old Joe, the foot slogger, still depended on "Shank's Pony" to carry him through. The first we saw of any "Royals" was in the evening, after the morning's landing, when a Company of them, weary, worn and sad, came marching into camp about 7 p.m., to bivouac for the night, near the football pitch. There was many a sad expression when orders were given that no man was allowed in camp except for washing purposes and hopes of knocking the froth off a bottle of the best, were dashed to the ground. All had to revert to Adam's Ale, or as we know it out here, Ogwa. The next burning question appeared to be food, and as an interested spectator, I heard the following conversation—

A—"What have we got to eat to-night Bill?"

B—"Sardines, I think, but there is no blinking bread."

A—"Roll on to-morrow, and let's have something else. What are we on then?"

B—"Cucumbers and apples, so far."

Now I ask you gentle readers, don't you think that the Navy wants some beating in the respect of giving you a variety in your daily menu. After their supper the lads could be seen going around trying to pick out a soft spot on which to lie their weary heads, and by about 10 p.m., all was more or less quiet on the

Malta front. But did the lads enjoy stretching their bodies covered in a khaki drill suit, under the starry sky? NO! I don't think so, as not far past midnight moans and groans rent the air, accompanied by the usual R.M. vocabulary, not allowed in print, regarding landing and the weather in general and I don't think I'm far wrong in saying that almost all of the men were up and about trying to keep warm by walking during the hours of 2 a.m., until they marched off at 8.30. Drill suits may be very nice to keep cool in, during the day, but they certainly do not radiate warmth at night time, and I heard one witty youth remark that the chap who wrote the song, "*Give me the moon for a Blanket, Give me the stars overhead,*" ought to try a night out here in the open. Although there were still two days' war routine to be carried out by the Striking Force we saw but very little of it from the camp.

Two new Instructors and a Corporal joined us at the latter end of the month to enjoy a period of 2½ years in this Island of Romance.

Bathing is now in full swing ad the beach is taking on the appearance of Lido, more every day. A short distance away the Royal Engineers are under canvas doing their training period of Small Arms, Pontoon Building, trench digging, and the blowing up of Malta in small lumps.

Then we have the Navy also, who arrived on Monday, in the shape of two platoons from *Coventry* for a week of Field Training, and although it was impossible to bring the ship itself up here, they have certainly brought her routine, no bugle call is missing and the pipe went round yesterday evening to the effect that Lower deck in camp, would be cleared at 7 p.m.

H.G.P.

CHINA.

"Cornwall"

The God of War having flitted to other climes, the *Cornwall*, with its 600 odd souls, was permitted to proceed to other regions, and on the 11th April we left Holt's Wharf, and having cleared the river, proceeded to enjoy a few hours mimic warfare on our own.

On the second day out we attempted to emulate Kaye Don with steam trials, shewing a clean pair of screws to the Lloyds' Trieste liner "Ganges," which retaliated by doing the same to us later in the day. After another 24 hours' roaming on the ocean we finally arrived at Hong Kong on the 13th, in the dog watches, and with the aid of a few searchlights managed to secure to the buoy.

The anticipation of Hong Kong and its pleasures was lessened rather owing to the prevalence of C.S.M. on shore and all places of amusement are out of bounds.

Following de-ammunitioning, whereby many pounds of avoirdupoise were lost, we went alongside for the long awaited refit, and the green watch proceeded on their 48 hours' vacation, although they were unfortunate in their weather, the rainy season being the fashion.

The following Monday the Chinese dockyardmen invaded the ship, and proved to be quite as competent as their British namesakes at bringing the ship from down below and throwing it all over the upper deck, and disposing the upper works on to the jetty; to finish it off the galley slaves moved their galley and all its utensils half way up the peak—or that's what it seemed like when getting meals.

After the port watch had returned from "Gens," following a few days dodging bits of the ship, the machine and Lewis gunners proceeded to Stonecutters, the former for their re-qualifying course and the latter for a rifle course. On arrival we were met by a reminder of Depot days, Sergt. Booth, who in a few short and cheery words soon gave us the ins and outs of the camp and its orders. The life is a very welcome change from the "tin houses," after work the remainder of the day being filled in with swimming and the more energetic sports of cricket and football, last, but not least, the hiking club.

The M.Gs. especially have a good time with limber drill and "mount gun any position," with a great deal of sympathy and help from the instructors; they are inclined to give three cheers when the end comes. One rating started treating the mounting rough, and it reared up on its rear leg and kicked him, at least that is what he said on his return from the firing point.

But in the midst of our happy days comes the news of yet another death, in O.S. Bechingham, a popular young seaman and a good athlete. As in the other cases we can only express our deepest sympathy with his relatives.

The Lewis Gunners have returned to the ship on the 7th and the second batch have arrived, together with summer routine.

With regard to the sporting side, King Cricket holds sway here most of the time, and teams representing the R.Ms. have played various games, with the following results:—

v. Seamen, *Cornwall,*	Won	*v.* W.T. Station		Won
v. Seamen, *Orpheus*	Won	*v.*	,,	Lost
v. Seamen *Cornwall*	Won	*v.*	,,	Lost

E.G.H.

EAST INDIES.

"Effingham"

Camp period and annual docking being over, we are now getting fairly settled on board once more, gradually straightening things out for the last few months of the commission. The musketry returns, which were a slight improvement on last year's, shewed the following results:—

RIFLE	M.13	1st 19 2nd 11 3rd 4.
	Average 83.4 (Sergt. Jewell 124)	
L.A.		1st 3 2nd 1
	Average 74.5 (Mne. Rudderham)	
M.G.	M.9.	1st 6
	Average 50 (Sergt. Wood, Mnes. Day and Russell 60)	

The new revolver course proved a stickler, and we are afraid that many of us will require a lot more practice before qualifying in the V.T. course for professional gunmen. In addition to the range courses various field practices were carried out, and as there is no existing field firing range at Diyatalawa, the section practices were carried out on ground previously unknown to the section commanders. This factor added considerably to the amount of instruction gained, as it is not often that an opportunity of a run of that description presents itself. Diyatalawa is an ideal training ground, but in the month that we get up there it seems as though one

just begins to shake off the tropicallethargy (or sluggish liver) when it is time to return to the ship. Plenty of sport was provided during both camp periods, and there was a certain amount of social life with the R.A. In the latter respect Mne. Kiddle is to be congratulated on his ability to remain seated astride a military mule longer than the remainder of the competitors; the S.M. for his demonstrations of equitation at the riding school, no less than his impromptu rendering of "Paddy McGinty"; and Sergt. Jewell on his ability to clear a mess by murdering "Ramona"!!—Nuff sed!

At Trincomali we met *Enterprise* R.M. at hockey, losing a well contested game by the odd goal in three; the same evening saw *Emerald's* Fx. lose to us at soccer 2—1 after a very sporting match. We shall be only too pleased to accept return matches from either team if opportunity occurs during the remaining time we are on the station.

The I.P. Soccer League was also completed during our stay at Trinco., R.M.'s finishing very favourably:—

Q.D.	9	6	2	1	Goals	21 7	Pts. 14
Stokers (Star'd)..	9	6	1	2		23 8	13
R.M.	9	6	1	2		16 10	13

From the above one can see at a glance how little there was in the finish. Well done Q.D. and Dustmen. Mr. Harding, P.O. Chapman and Shpt. Coffen are to be complimented on their efforts, which ensured such a smooth-running "season" throughout the whole ninety matches.

Everyone is now busy with the necessary preparations for the King's Birthday Review; so next month we hope to be able to say that the R.M.'s of the 4th C.S. kept their end up well—as usual. E.C.W.

"Emerald."

When our last letter was written two months ago we were just arriving at Calcutta. The ship spent eleven days there alongside Prinsep's Ghat and a very enjoyable eleven days it was, in spite of very hot weather. Neither blue books nor their owners were the same after this first proper taste of civilisation for a year, and it was with mixed feelings that we returned down the Hooghly on the 12th April. Between that date and the 2nd May we visited Chittagong, Akyab and Port Blair about which there is not much to be said.

At Chittagong the only thing of much interest was the presence there of the 2/8th Gurkha Rifles, who came by companies to see over the ship. Many of these hillmen had never seen the sea before they were sent to Chittagong after the trouble there a little while ago, and a man-of-war was a great curiosity. Oddly, the one thing on board that most of them found it hard to believe in was that people slept in hammocks. How such a thing could be a bed was more than they could see, and some of them went away looking as though they felt someone had been pulling their legs. A boxing Meeting was held at this port, between the ship and the local Bengalis, which included a three-round fight between two young Gurkha boy buglers. Boxing is not a form of sport that the Nepalese go in for at all, even while serving in the Gurkha regiments, but for sheer unscientific slogging the fight between these two boys would take a lot of beating, and they were loudly cheered by the ship's company, the local people, and a large party of Gurkha soldiers who were there.

At Port Blair we met a company of the 1st Buffs, detached from the battalion at Rangoon. The Buffs came into existence within a year of the Duke of York and Albany's Maritime Regiment of Foot, and are one of the few regiments that, like ourselves, possess the privilege of marching through the City of London with colours flying and bayonets fixed. As the *Effingham* noticed when they were at Rangoon a short while ago, they are very proud of their early connection with our Corps.

Finally, after three days at Colombo, we left for Trincomali for another of our oft-recurring "G. & T." periods. We have now spent over four months at Trincomali, out of our first year on the station, so coming back there is rather like coming home. Not that one would choose it as a home, though there is a certain amount to be said for it. Our stay this time has been one of between three and four weeks, and from the detachment's point of view has been notable in seeing the last of the ship's inter-part football and hockey matches played off, thus finishing the various events that count towards the inter-part shield. In the hockey we were unlucky enough to be drawn to meet the Torpedomen in the first round—they were the team who won it! After a drawn match, which included twenty minutes extra time, we met them again and were beaten after a very good game 2—1. In spite of being thus "outed" in the first round of the hockey, our chief rivals for the inter-part shield did not collect enough points in this last event to beat us in the total, and for the first time since the ship commissioned in 1926 the R.M. detachment has won this trophy. The inter-part events counting towards the shield are: football, hockey, cricket, whaler race, and the Hogee ball events, held on the anniversary of the bombardment of Nanking in 1927. Of these, we had won the football, cricket and the Hogee ball.

We are now on our way round to Colombo in company with the rest of the squadron, and our next item of any importance will be the King's Birthday review there on the 3rd June. The Royal Marines of the three ships will be represented by two ceremonial companies, each of fifty men, and by the massed bands. The following day the other two ships leave for East Africa, while we are to commence our annual camp period at Diyatalwa.

One thing remains to be said before this letter finishes. In the April number of the *Globe and Laurel* the *Effingham's* correspondent, writing about the good finish to the R.M. cutter race in the regatta, congratulated Sergeant Lamkin and our crew. How such an error came to be made I have no means of telling, but Sergeant Lamkin was not in the boat. The *Emerald's* crew was trained and coxed by Marine Cave, to whom the credit for their good performance should be given.

J T.H.

A Welshman, crossing a bridge at night, heard a voice from the river crying "Help, help! I can't swim."

"Neither can I, Evan Thomas," replied the wayfarer, "but I don't make a fuss about it, look you, whateffer."

* * * *

Laugh and the skipper laughs with you;
Laugh and you laugh alone.
The first was a joke of the skipper's,
The last was a joke of your own. —*Yarn.*

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

"Durban"

During last month two ships, namely, *Delhi* and *Dauntless*, have left the station to recommission. The *Dauntless*, our chummy ship, was given a rousing send-off, and steamed out of harbour while the flagship's band played "Any Old Iron." We wish the new commissioners the best of luck and hope the same happy relations between both ships will be renewed.

Since our last contribution the R.N. and Military Rifle Meeting has taken place, and the teams from *Durban* did remarkably well, and achieved the distinction of winning every cup, five in number, on the first day of the meeting. The detachment was represented in the team events by Sergt. East, Mnes. Russell and Scammell, and won both Lewis cup events, Mne. West winning the individual and Corpl. Eatwell, Mnes. West, Chubbock and Scammell the team event. Mne. Russell came second in the Hamilton Cup, Individual Championship, being three points behind the winner.

R.N. AND MILITARY RIFLE MEETING, BERMUDA.

BERMUDA TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP CUP.—RIFLE. 600 YARDS DELIBERATE, 300 SNAP AND RAPID.

(1)	*Durban*	291 Points
(2)	Bermuda Volunteers	283 ,,
(3)	*Dragon*	266 ,,

CANADA CUP—RIFLE. 300 YARDS RAPID (RATINGS BELOW LANCE CORPORAL)

(1)	*Durban*	221 Points
(2)	*Dragon*	158 ,,
(3)	Police	156 ,,
(4)	*Danae*	151 ,,

SERVICES CUP.—RIFLE. 300 YARDS SNAPSHOOTING (RATINGS BELOW LANCE CORPORAL)

(1)	*Durban*	30 Points
(2)	Northumberland Fusiliers	24 ,,

MID-OCEAN CUP—RIFLE. 300 YARDS SNAPSHOOTING.

(1)	*Durban*	26 Points
(2)	*Danae* and *Dragon*. both with	24 ,,

BRYAN CUP—LEWIS GUN, INDIVIDUAL AT PLATE TARGET.

(2)	Mne. West (*Durban*)	40 Points
(2)	Mne. Chubbock (*Durban*)	40 ,,
	(1) and (2) tied in First Shoot, reshoot gave West the Cup.	
(3)	Mne. Petley (*Durban*)	35 Points
	Mne. Scammell (*Durban*)	35 ,,
	Fusilier Townley (Northumberland Fus.)	35 ,,

CRISSON CUP—LEWIS GUN TEAM (6 TEAMS).

(1)	*Durban* (Royal Marines)	62 Point s
(2)	*Danae*	60 ,,

NEW ZEALAND.

"Dunedin"

"*Inisi Dominus Frustra.*" The first instalment from the new "Digger Marines." Since the beginning of A.D. 1932 there were vague rumours of a certain ship about to commission and that volunteers would be required. This ship belongs to the New Zealand Division of the Royal Navy, and is named after the city of Dunedin in South Island, New Zealand. Eventually the fate of all the volunteers was known, and we, the selected few, formed as a detachment on April 5th at Chatham, to commence a revision of all drills prior to embarkation.

As is generally the case each Division is allocated a third of the detachment, and we consider ourselves lucky to be the selected few. Captain Lancelot Priestley, a former Portsmouth officer, now Chatham, is in command of the detachment. He was assistant instructor of Small Arms at Eastney, so we are looking forward to plenty of shooting, and the talent is here.

Our Sergt.-Major (Sergt. R. J. Upson) is from Portsmouth Division and is well-known there, also at Chatham for his sporting abilities (who said "Black Eye"?).

To commence our revision of drills—Ugh! "Unit Commanders, call the roll," etc., etc., and our previous night's pleasant dreams of "down under" and other things had vanished.

The ten days' revision at Sea Service soon slipped by, followed by a short course of small arms, and we are proud to relate that eighteen were awarded marksman's badges, not forgetting the necessary remuneration for our "strenuous labours." Those who were not marksmen were apparently having private practice at moving targets. The next item on the programme—that sounds better than Syllabus of Training—was Tactical Training.

How many readers have spent their summer vacation at that ideal holiday resort known as Willsworthy, near Lydford, on the sunny moors and tors of Dartmoor? We can take you to a better place to wit, Beacon Hill Camp, Chattenden, near Rochester, Kent, which we can highly recommend as a watering place. Within twenty-four hours we even surpassed the abilities of "Pompey mudlarks" and were quite happy, thanks to the hospitality of "Ye Olde George Inn" and our N.A.A.F.I. marquee. In spite of the inclement weather we managed to have a few "wars" and Lieut. Peter Picton-Phillips' "Black Hut" was the deciding factor in many a battle. The "Black Hut" might in time even exceed the notority of Major D. J. Gowney's (retd.) "Apple Dumpling Bridge." P.P.P. would certainly say "Oke" should that be the case, but we would not like to mention what he said when bricks were used instead of H.E. grenades. Our stay in camp terminated with a night scheme on a Black Night, with a Black Dog and a very Black Hut, and he said "Oke," and it was "Oke" with us.

Our stay at the First Grand Division ended with a few days on parade. Before leaving the topic of Chatham Division—and we left with pleasant memories—and we should like to thank all who were in any way responsible for our well being during our short stay as "Guests" and also the band for the Grand Finale, which terminated, as only it should have done, with "Life on the Ocean Wave."

May 26th, the day we all had eagerly looked forward to, had arrived, and due to the organisation of our O.C. and S.M., we soon settled down. Quite a few "old ships" were met, and also the usual phrases, "I'll be round" and "I don't draw."

The following evening the majority of the detachment saw the Royal Tournament at Olympia, and thanks to Sergt. Packwood—"Stripey's second dickey"—we were able to have very good seats. How nice to be in the "circle." The "one" item of the programme was undoubtedly the display of the King's Squad, and it was great. We will do our "stuff" down under, upholding the traditions of our Corps as the "youngsters" have down. We also had the opportunity of seeing the

R.M. 130-stone Championship. Well done, Pompey ! Hard luck, Chats ! It was a glorious evening, and we are looking forward to quite a few more during the commission.—S.M. please take note !

Before leaving for Sheerness the detachment formed a Guard of Honour for the High Commissioner for New Zealand, and were complimented on their appearance and smartness. As a passing remark the High Commissioner had seen the Royal Tournament, and to use his words, " I have seen your crack corps, and there was nothing smarter."

After ammunitioning at Sheerness we sailed for Pompey, Gib. and " Down Under." Unfortunately for all, not only " natives," we did not get a " run ashore " at Pompey.—Brickwoods, Blakes, United, and other football teams so near and yet so far !

The ship is nearing Gib. and in spite of many good resolutions the magnetism of the " Continental," " Universal," etc., etc., will prevail. Having made our initial appearance as new commissioners, we will endeavour to give you an account of our trip and happenings to our new home in monthly instalments.

G.E.P.W. AND R.J.U.

PROGRAMME FOR VOYAGE TO NEW ZEALAND, 1932.

Arrive	*Place*	*Leave*
	Chatham	Thursday, 2nd June
Thursday, 2nd June	Sheerness	Monday, 6th June
Friday, 10th June	Gibraltar	Tuesday, 14th June
Thursday, 16th June	Madeira	Friday, 17th June
Sunday, 26th June	Jamaica	Friday, 1st July
Sunday, 3rd July	Balboa	Monday, 4th July
Wednesday, 6th July	Galapagos	Thursday, 7th July
Saturday, 16th July	Nukuhiva	Monday, 18th July
Thursday, 21st July	Bora-Bora	Monday, 25th July
2nd August	Auckland	

" Philomel "

Unrestrained rioting and looting took place in Auckland on April 14th at 7.30 p.m. The *Philomel* landed every man, which did very good work in restoring order. The Royal Marines landed with a Lewis gun and fighting order and remained ashore for the whole week. Fierce rioting broke out between a section of the rioters and the police in the vicinity of the Town Hall. Stones and palings were freely used and over a hundred people were treated in the Auckland Hospital for injuries. Three policemen were seriously hurt, and twenty civilians are in hospital suffering from concussion. The great majority of shop windows in Queen Street were smashed and rifled ; jewellery, clothing, bottles of spirits and boxes of cigars and pipes were removed by bands of lawless youths, men and women ; the damage to the property of Queen Street being enormous. While it lasted the struggle was bitter and sanguinary.

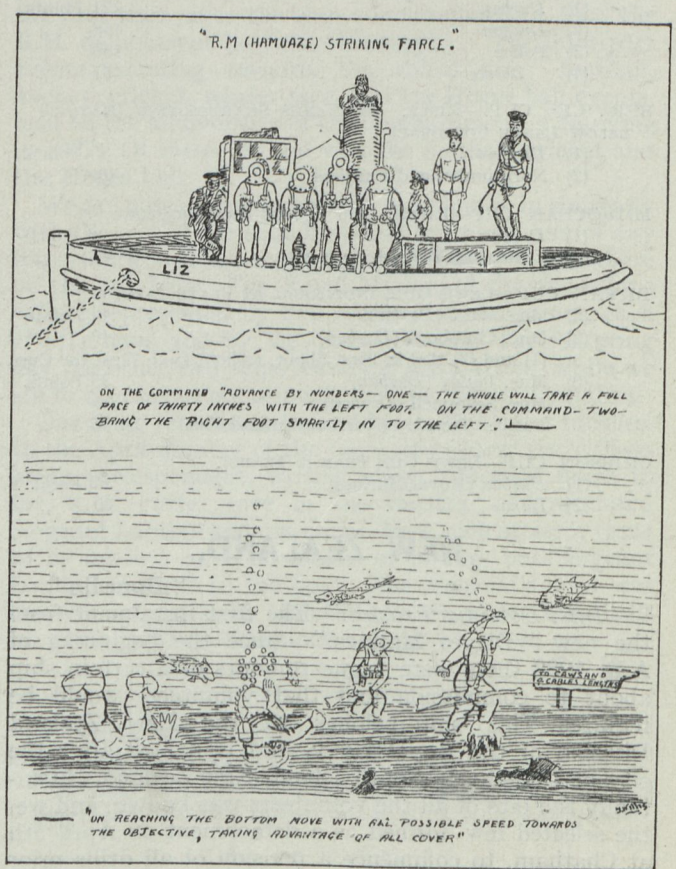
Mounted police, reinforcements of foot police, two fire engines and the men from *Philomel* were summoned, but even these were unable to keep control over the many bands of rioters marching up and down the street stoning the windows. Looting was in progress at intervals from 8 o'clock till 10.30 p.m.

On Friday more windows were smashed in Karangahape Road, and events were the same as on Thursday, but on this occasion the mobs were charged by the navy and marines, who cleared the road with rifles and batons.

Commander Berthon had the following message broadcast : " The whole of the ship's company of the *Philomel*, except boys, are to report on board *Philomel* immediately." All available men on the *Philomel* were immediately mobilized ; many were in the land of dreams, but they were quickly equipped. A party of 25, under Lieut.-Comdr. Berry, formed the advanced guard and reached the city shortly before nine o'clock. Later further parties were landed in the city. The first naval detachment marched up Queen Street and received their orders. Subsequently they divided into small parties and patrolled the streets, paying special attention to looters. Several hand-to-hand engagements took place. The seamen were armed with entrenching handles, which they used with great effect. The Royal Marines used the butts of their rifles, which the rioters found were very hard.

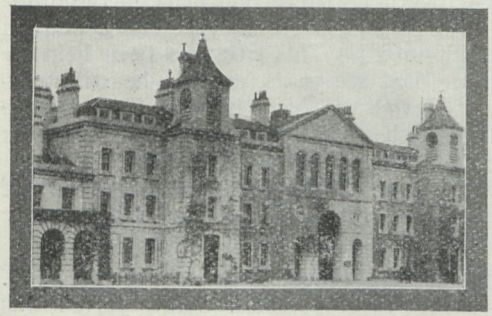
At present everything seems normal again, but we are all ready for another game of " uckers." A.F.B.

PER MARE.

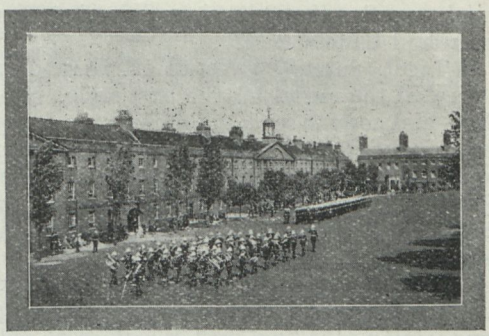


PER TERRAM.

(at Plymouth).



PER TERRAM



THE ROYAL TOURNAMENT.

The Royal Tournament opened on May 25th, the programme in the arena including a display of drill by the King's Squad, a Field Gun Competition, Rope-climbing by Royal Navy and Royal Marines, and, of course, Tug-of-war.

The King's Squad was composed of 183rd (King's Squad) and 184th and 185th squads. With the exception of the first two days, when applause at unexpected times, was naturally a little disturbing, and one afternoon, towards the end of the tournament, when the drill was below the usual high standard, these squads well upheld the high reputation of our predecessors. The bearing of the recruits when off duty, inside Olympia, and walking out, left nothing to be desired, and the same remarks apply to all Marines serving at the Royal Tournament.

The Field Guns' crew did not have the success we hoped for. Three casualties in the first week are a serious handicap. One of these casualties Mne. Crockford, got a badly cut head from the traveller, and although he pluckily stuck it out to the end of the run, it cost him a week in hospital. Later, a 28ft. spar broke during a competition run. Such incidents as these cannot be foreseen, but make all the difference when winning or losing is only a matter of seconds. We hope for better luck next time, and congratulate the Chatham sailors on putting up a new record. Our aggregate time was 5 mins. 19.5 secs., the winners aggregate being 4 mins. 27.09-secs. ; our best run 4 mins. 42 secs.

FIELD GUN COMPETITION.

RESULTS OF PRELIMINARY FIELD GUN RUNS AT OLYMPIA

	Ports.		Chat.		Dev.		R.M.	
	min.	sec.	min.	sec.	min.	sec.	min.	sec.
May 23	—		5	2.2	5	9.4		
„ 24	7	0	—		—		6	33.8
„ 25	5	1.8	5	12	4	37.8	5	7.8
„ 26	5	3.8	4	40	4	32	5	40
„ 27	4	29.2	4	17.8	4	52.4	4	48.8
„ 28	4	59.2	4	27.4	4	44.8	4	51
„ 30	5	11.4	4	41	7	0	5	13.8
„ 31	5	6	4	19.8	4	45.2	7	00
June 1	4	29.4	5	33.1	4	20.6	5	.08
„ 2	5	31	5	2	4	24.6	4	4.4
„ 3	4	41.6	4	14.4	4	19.4	5	.03
„ 4 Sat.	5	5.4	4	12.8	4	24.8	4	57.6
„ 4 Sat.	4	32.4	4	29.2	4	21.4	4	42
„ 7	8	0.8	4	45.8	4	17.2	broken spar	
„ 8	4	47.6	4	8.6	7	0	4	54.2
„ 9	4	32.2	4	22.2	4	32.8	5	34.2
„ 10	4	30.4	4	8.8	4	50.6	6	27

R.M.s aggregate in the eleven competition runs completed—
5 mins. 19.5 secs.

The Rope-climbing Display was as good as ever, and a very popular show. That final hair-raising descent, head downwards, and without using the hands, gives the audience a real thrill. The whole display goes so smoothly and with so little apparent effort, that it is doubtful if the audience appreciate the amount of hard work, and pluck, that go into the preliminary training for the event.

The Heavy-weight Tug-of-war event calls for little comment. The Portsmouth team won the Inter-Services Championship on their merits. They were undoubtedly the best trained team in the event. They possibly showed their best form in the last thirty seconds of the second pull in the final, when the tactics of their trainer and the response of the team was really first-rate tug-of-war. This cup has now been in the Corps for twenty-two years !

The Light-weights looked like winners all the way through, but like " certain winners " in other sports, they got beaten on the post.

In the final, against the R.N. Barracks, Chatham, they won the first pull decisively, if not easily, the time being 6 mins. 35 secs. ; in the second pull they were within a couple of inches of victory, and the referee's hand was actually going up for the final signal, when something went wrong, the team lost cohesion, and were pulled clean over. The third pull was practically a walk over, though it shouldn't have been at one win all, and the chances of victory far better than evens on our team.

While we should, naturally, have preferred to win, we feel we must congratulate our opponents and their trainer, particularly on their second pull, when they looked, and probably felt, a beaten team. Nevertheless, they were quick to spot the disorganisation in their enemy's ranks, and after a fairly long pull, had the pluck to get together and make the final effort that means so much. We shall be very happy to meet them again.

Before leaving the subject of tug-of-war it may be well to utter a word of warning. We have had things all our own way for many years, and there are signs that our victims are learning from experience. Over confidence now will lead to defeat in the future. We must train hard to perfect our present methods, while keeping an eye open for new ones, and, above all, must not under-rate our opponents.

FENCING.

Bayonets.—The Corps Championship was won by Lieut. Hardy, Corporal Perry being second.

The Cadets' Competition was won by 2/Lieut. Sutcliffe. This competition is open to Cadets of Wool-

wich and Sandhurst, and to Sub-Lieutenants, Midshipmen and Cadets R.N.

2/Lieut. Sutcliffe gave an excellent display and was awarded the medal for the best style. We congratulate him, and hope to see him follow in the footsteps of Lieut. de Courcy Ireland (who was a 2nd Lieutenant when he won the Inter-Service event in 1931), and of Sergt. P. F. Jerred, the bayonet champion of 1932; Sergt. Jerred is the third member of the Corps to win this championship in the last three years.

As stated above, Sergt. P. F. Jerred won the Inter-Service Bayonets. He gave a fine display, going through and winning the final pool of eight with only one defeat. He owed his victory to his fine judgment of distance, that is, to his brains and legs. Constantly on the move, his movements never became the aimless dance round his adversary, hoping for something to turn up, but were constantly directed to draw and deceive his opponent. His feints, too, were always definite threats, not half-hearted movements with half an eye on defence.

ROYAL TOURNAMENT, 1932.



SERGT. P. J. JERRED, R.M.
Inter-Services Champion-at-Arms (dismounted) and Inter-Services Bayonet Champion.

This victory, together with second place in the inter-service foils, gave Sergt. Jerred the title of "Champion at Arms" (dismounted). This title has been held by the Army for the last six years, and we heartily congratulate Sergt. Jerred on his win. He also has the distinction of being the first Royal Marine who has ever won the Championship Shield.

Corporal Perry was third, although rather out of practice, but next year should give anybody, in any service, the fight of his life.

FOIL.—Corps Championship was won by Sergt. L. V. Clarke, with Sergt. Jerred second. Sergt. Jerred was second in Final Inter-Service pool and that he fought well goes without saying in view of the result. Sergt. L. V. Clarke was sixth.

EPEE.—Corps Championship was won by Sergt. L. V. Clarke, Major (Bt. Lt.-Colonel) Grant being second, after a fight off.

It is perhaps worth noting that at the conclusion of this pool the referee, Lt.-Colonel Betts, assembled the competitors and stated that he had never refereed a pool in which the spirit of sportsmanship and good temper was so marked. This opinion, from so experienced a referee, is well worth having, especially in a pool in which the validity of hits is decided by the competitors, no competitor being allowed to claim a hit which is not acknowledged by his opponent.

SABRE.—The Corps Championship was won by Sergt. L. V. Clarke, Sergt. Jerred being second. It was a matter of considerable comment that neither of these competitors reached the final pool. Sergt. Clarke was drawn into a very strong semi-final pool, and even then luck was a little against him, four competitors tying for first place, an unusual event.

In the Cadets' Foil and Sabre competitions the results in the final pools were as follows:—

FOIL .. 2nd Lieut. Lassen, 3rd
SABRE .. 2nd Lieut. Frazer, 6th.

We hope to hear more of these Officers in the future. They have begun well.

BAYONET TEAM.

The Depot team was beaten by Portsmouth by 10 fights to 8, after a good tussle. Subsequently the Portsmouth team were drawn against the Artists Rifles in the semi-final and lost to them 10—8.

The Artists proved the winners of the Inter-Service event, and we heartily congratulate them. They won through on their merits. What is more the Artists Rifles completed the "hat trick" this year, having won in 1930, 1931 and 1932. We must, however, console ourselves, as we have been champions thirteen times out of sixteen years. As a matter of interest, the longest sequence of wins is held by Eastney, having held the championship for eight successive years, and thirteen times in sixteen years by competition between 1910 and 1929.

Although the bayonet fencing was on the whole good, and in places very good, the impresison was left that we are not quite doing ourselves justice in this weapon at present. The difficulties of training a team and keeping it together are, of course, considerable. Nevertheless, the standard of a team depends on the skill of

the individuals composing it, and to these individuals the following suggestions are made :—

Don't do too much loose play. Work up particular attacks for which there is a natural aptitude until you have at least one really dangerous attack.

Pointing at a wall pad may not be such fun as loose play, but it is the key to the all important question of distance, and will well repay the time spent on it.

Loose play with the bayonet, as with other weapons, should not be carried on too long. A tired man loses interest and speed, and falls into bad fencing habits. Bouts of the best of seven hits are enough for anybody, and a short stand-easy should then invariably be taken, or style will suffer.

Finally, it is hoped that officers serving afloat, especially those who are themselves bayonet fencers, will do all in their power to encourage the use of the traditional corps weapon. If they do not always see the results of their work, it will show, nevertheless, in R.M. teams ashore and afloat.

H.G.G.

SUMMARY.

OLYMPIA.

FENCING.

EPEE

MAY 27TH—R.M. CHAMPIONSHIPS.
1st Sgt. Clarke, 2nd Lt.-Col. Grant, 3rd Sgt. Jerred, 4th Clr/Sgt. Hawke.

INTER SERVICES—1ST ROUND.
Competing : Sgt. Clarke, Clr/Sgt. Hawke, Sgt. Jerred, Lt.-Col. Grant.

MAY 28TH—I.S. SEMI-FINAL.
Competing : Sgt. Clarke, Sgt. Jerred.

I.S. FINAL POOL.
Sgt. Clarke, 6th place.

FOIL.

MAY 30TH—R.M. CHAMPIONSHIPS.
1st Sgt. Clarke, 2nd Sgt. Jerred, 3rd Clr/Sgt. Hawke, 4th Q.M.S.I. Teeling.

INTER SERVICES —1ST ROUND.
Competing : Q.M.S.I. Teeling, Clr/Sgt. Hawke, Sgt. Jerred and Sgt. Clarke.

I.S. SEMI-FINAL.
Competing : Sgt. Jerred, Sgt. Clarke.

I.S. FINAL POOL.
Sgt. Jerred, 2nd place, Sgt. Clarke, 6th place.

SABRE.

JUNE 1ST—R.M. CHAMPIONSHIPS.
1st Sgt. Clarke, 2nd Sgt. Jerred, 3rd Clr/Sgt. Hawke, 4th Q.M.S.I. Teeling.

INTER SERVICE—1ST ROUND.
Competing : Q.M.S.I. Teeling, Clr/Sgt. Hawke, Sgt. Jerred, Sgt. Clarke.

INTER SERVICES—SEMI-FINAL.
Competing : Q.M.S.I. Teeling and Sgt. Jerred.

I.S. FINAL POOL.
No R.M. Competing.

JUNE 4TH—CADET POOLS.

Foil	Final Pool	2/Lt. Lassen	3rd
Sabre	Final Pool	2/Lt. Fraser	6th
Bayonet	Final Pool	2/Lt. Sutcliffe	1st

and medal for best style.

BAYONET.

JUNE 6TH—R.M. CHAMPIONSHIPS.
1st Lt. Hardy, 2nd Lt. Phillips, Sgt. Jerred and Cpl Perry tied.

INTER SERVICES—1ST ROUND.
Competing : Lt. Hardy, Lt. Phillips, Sgt. Jerred and Cpl. Perry.

JUNE 7TH—I.S.—SEMI-FINAL.
Competing : Lt. Hardy, Lt. Phillips, Sgt. Jerred and Cpl. Perry.

I.S. FINAL POOL.
Sgt. Jerred, 1st place, Cpl. Perry, 3rd place.

JUNE 8TH—BAYONET TEAM COMBATS.
Portsmouth beat Deal—10 hits to 8 hits.
Artists Rifles beat Portsmouth—10 hits to 8 hits.

BEST MAN-AT-ARMS SHIELD.

This was won by Sgt. Jerred with a total of 30 points. It is the first time that a Royal Marine has won this Shield.

A fuller account of the fencing at Olympia will appear in the next issue of the *Globe and Laurel"*

CHATHAM.

The chief event here during the last month has been the " Trooping of the Colour," which was carried out on the King's Birthday.

" Showers. Rather Cold." was all that the weather prophets could predict for us on the previous day, and the forecast was well borne out. However, the rain stopped half an hour before the commencement, and, although the spectators were inclined to shiver in their seats, we hope and believe that, when the ceremony started, it was such as to make them forget the temperature.

Trooping the Colour is always a difficult business on our small and sloping parade, a fact which certainly entitles the organisers to an extra allowance of " kudos."

Similar ceremonies elsewhere precluded the attendance of a good many distinguished guests whom we had hoped would be present, but we were very glad to be able to entertain the Commander-in-Chief and Lady Tyrwhitt and the mayors of the Three Towns.

On June 8th the annual Sale of Work, organised by Mrs. Foster, in aid of the R.N. and R.M. branch of the N.S.P.C.C., the R.M. (Chatham Division) Benevolent Fund and St. Bartholomew's Hospital, was held in Melville Barracks. The term " Sale of Work " hardly does justice to the afternoon's entertainment, for the very efficient organisation was so well backed up by everybody in the Division that all tastes, in addition to those of the would-be purchaser, were catered for. Officers and their wives and N.C.O.s were all hard at work either serving at the stalls, taking charge of raffles or presiding at a number of highly novel and interesting sideshows. The children were not forgotten, and, in spite of the low temperature, the ice-cream machine was doing a roaring trade. The Divisional Band contributed largely to the success of the afternoon and a vaulting display, organised by the Physical Training Staff, probably takes pride of place in the day's proceedings. Nearly £50 was cleared, and the only misfortune would appear to be the difficulty that will confront next year's organisers in living up to their predecessors.

PORTSMOUTH.

We have not had an earthquake, nor has the end of the world come, though it seemed rather like it when our Lightweight Tug-of-war team lost the Inter-services Championship. We have had Olympia, a cold snap and a heat wave. The Band, advised, we understand by their physicians, departed to more salubrious climes, leaving the rest of us to cavort on the Parade in preparation for the Trooping of the Colour in honour of our new Honorary Colonel in Chief, Sir Roger Keyes. Owing to the demands of economy the Parade is not allowed to be watered now, so that East of Suez is not the only place where " a man can raise a thirst." As regards Olympia I suggest you now turn to previous Columns. The suggestion is technically known, among us journalists as " passing the baby."

TROOPING THE COLOUR, PLYMOUTH DIVISION, 1932.



Photo by courtesy of "Western Morning News.")

PLYMOUTH.

Three years have passed since the ceremony of Trooping the Colour was last performed by the Plymouth Division. This year it was decided to mark His Majesty's Birthday by reviving the ceremony, and the gratification caused by that decision was evidenced by the large number of requests for tickets to enable the holders to witness the spectacle. All the available accommodation for spectators was occupied, and if all who desired to be present could have been accommodated, the ceremony would have doubtless been witnessed by thousands more.

To all ranks in the Division the occasion was rendered additionally interesting by the presence of our Honorary Colonel Commandant, General Sir L. S. T. Halliday, V.C., K.C.B., who took the salute. He was accompanied by Admiral the Hon. Sir Hubert G. Brand, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., A.D.C. (Commander-in-Chief) and Brigadier R. D. Ormsby, C.B.E.

Also present were the Mayor and Mayoress of Plymouth (Alderman and Mrs. G. P. Dymond), the Bishop of Plymouth, and a number of distinguished officers, including Lieut.-General F. C. Edwards, Major-General G. L. Raikes, Major-General L. C. Lampen, Lt.-Colonel W. P. Drury, and Commodore J. M. Pypon, C.M.G., M.V.O., O.B.E., and Captain B. Bingham, V.C., A.D.C.

Fortunately the weather was fine, and although passing clouds threatened a downpour, the sun shone when the troops marched on parade. The ceremony was carried out with a precision and completeness in every way worthy of the traditions of the Division.

Lt.-Colonel A. G. B. Bourne, D.S.O., M.V.O., commanded the parade, and here were in addition Adjutant, Lieut. C. F. Phillips, Officer for the Colour, Lieut. J. R. C. Browne.

No. 1 Guard (Escort to the Colour)—Major A. L. Forster, D.S.O., and Lieut. E. C. E. Palmer.

No. 2 Guard—Capt. C. M. G. Luxmoore and Lieut. R. G. S. Lang.

No. 3 Guard—Capt. H. A. Bass and Lieut. F. A. Milliken.

No. 4 Guard—Major R. G. Sturges and Lieut. M. Clark.

Regimental Sergt.-Major—Sergt.-Major (W.O.) C. H. Cross.

Colour Party—Clr. Sergts. R. S. Bray and P. Gray.

On Wednesday, 1st June, nearly two thousand spectators assembled around the parade to witness the Trooping of the Regimental Colour, which was carried out as a preliminary to Friday's ceremony. Brigadier R. D. Ormsby, C.B.E. (Commanding the Division) took the salute, and the ceremony, which was carried out in brilliant sunshine, was a complete success.

Two interesting facts might be mentioned in connection with the Trooping of the King's Colour: Firstly, with the exception of line being formed on markers during the early stages of the ceremony, squad dressing was carried out throughout. Secondly, there were used for the first time a new set of company colours, which have been presented to the Division by Capt. C. M. G. Luxmoore, R.M.; these are made of crimson silk with the Corps crest embroidered in gold.

R.M.O.C.A.

LONDON.

As usual during the late spring and summer months the indoor social activities of the Association more or less cease, being confined to such entertainments as billiard handicaps for members, etc.

A creditable number of members attended the June monthly meeting, when ways and means for the improvement of our various functoins, etc., were discussed.

The Committee are pleased to announce that our dances and concerts during the winter months have been well attended, and hope that they will continue with increased success next season.

We are now busy with arrangements for the following events, which all members are requested to attend if possible:—Annual Gibraltar Day Celebration at the R.M. Barracks, Chatham, on 23rd and 24th July. Motor coaches will leave Old Scotland Yard at 2 p.m. on 23rd, fare 4/6 return. The Annual Church Parade has now been fixed for Sunday the 25th September, as the Greenwich Branch are holding their Church Parade on the 11th September, the date originally fixed for the London Branch. Parade at Guildhall Yard at 10.15 a.m. and march to St. Sepulchre's Church, Holborn Viaduct.

The Annual Dinner on October 22nd, at the Headquarters Artists Rifles, Dukes Road, Euston Road, tickets 6/6.

The Committee are also pleased to be able to record an increase in the number of Active Service Royals as Hon. Members, the detachment of H.M.S. *Kent* being exceedingly prominent, and maintaining their long standing record for hon. membership afloat.

O.J.C.

PLYMOUTH.

The outstanding event of May was the annual Church Parade, which was held on the 29th at St. George's Church, Stonehouse. This was a very appropriate day, being "Oak Apple" day, and the anniversary of the founding of the Corps by the "Merry Monarch" Charles II. The parade was held earlier this year in order to welcome back to duty our esteemed Honorary Chaplain (Vicar of St. George's Church) after his long and trying illness. In spite of the inclement weather 140 of our members attended church, not the least notable being that of our dear old comrade John Ward, who, despite his 95 years, is still going strong. By kind permission of our good friend and comrade Brigadier R. D. Ormsby we mustered on the divisional parade, and also had the services of the Royal Marine Band, under Band Sergt. Couch. General F. C. Edwards took the parade, which was inspected by Brigadier R. D. Ormsby, C.B.E.

The Band led us to church and also played during the service, and marched us back to barracks. Brigadier R. D. Ormsby read the 1st lesson, and our esteemed President, Colonel W. P. Drury, the 2nd. The address was given by our Hon. Chaplain, Rev. A. T. Allwork, who also welcomed us to church.

Our sincere thanks go out to the Brigadier, to the R.M. Band, and to all who contributed to the success of the parade.

I am pleased to be able to report that our Derby Subscription Draw was again a success, so much so, that the prize list was increased to 100 prizes, and the

chairman and secretary and committee desire me to thank all those whoso kindly disposed of books on our behalf, and particularly to our comrades in H.M. ships, who rendered yeoman service. Our thanks must also be tendered to our genial secretary, Mr. R. Emerson, and Mrs. Emerson, who do all the spade work in connection with these draws; and to our Hon. Treasurer, Mr. G. Trice, who so cheerfully dispatches the prize money. We sincerely hope that our good friends will continue to help us in disposing of books for our next draw. Methinks I can see our billiard room and other amenities in the offing, with a nice roof garden, and our comrades sitting out there enjoying their drinks, and the salubrious breezes wafted in from the Sound, whilst our *own* band discourses sweet music, *and* the clerk of the weather is kind to us for a change.—Ah, well! sweet are the dreams to a dreamer. W.R.J.

R.M.R.A.

SUBSCRIPTIONS 1932.

The Hon. Secretary, R.M.R.A. desires to acknowledge the following subscriptions received to date :—

VOLUNTARY SUBSCRIPTIONS

Lieut. M. Clarke, R.M.	..	..	5/-
Capt. S. C. Wolley, R.M.	..	..	5/-

SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM H.M. SHIPS

H.M.S. *Dorsetshire*	..	..	£1 13 0
H.M.S. *London*	..	..	£2 4 6
H.M.S. *Kent*	..	..	£2 10 0
H.M.S. *Cumberland*	..	..	£1 10 0

R.M.R.A.

RESULT OF NON-CENTRAL MEETINGS, 1932.

OFFICERS' INTER-DIVISIONAL SHIELD. H.P.S. 600.

1st	Chatham Division R.M.	409	
2nd	Plymouth Division R.M.	391	
3rd	Depot R.M.	391	
4th	Portsmouth Division R.M.	347	4 Teams entered

GATLIFF CUP. H.P.S. 480.

1st	Portsmouth Division R.M.	275	
2nd	Depot RM.	275	
3rd	Chatham Division R.M.	259	
4th	Plymouth Division R.M.	205	4 Teams entered

SHANGHAI VOLUNTEER CUP.		Time Taken	Tiles Down	Rounds Unexpended
1st	Plymouth Div., "E" Coy.	37	12	39
2nd	Portsmouth Div., "N" Coy. ..	45	11	31
3rd	Chatham Div., "G" Coy.	45	11	30

18 Teams entered

MERCER CUP. H.P.S. 250.

1st	Plymouth Div. R.M., "E" Coy. B. ..	208	
2nd	Depot R.M., "C" Coy.	206	
3rd	Plymouth Div. R.M., "G" Coy. A. ..	204	
4th	Portsmouth Div. R.M., "E" Coy. ..	202	28 Teams entered

AEGAN CUP. H.P.S. 120.

1st	Portsmouth Div. R.M., "E" Coy. ..	86	
2nd	Depot R.M., "E" Coy.	85	
3rd	Chatham Div. R.M., "C" Coy.	83	
4th	Chatham Div. R.M., "G" Coy.	78	24 Teams entered

VICTORY CUP. H.P.S. 180.

1st	Depot R.M., "A" Coy.	168	
2nd	Plymouth Division R.M.	160	
3rd	Depot R.M., "C" Coy.	148	
4th	H.M.S. Comus	136	21 Teams entered

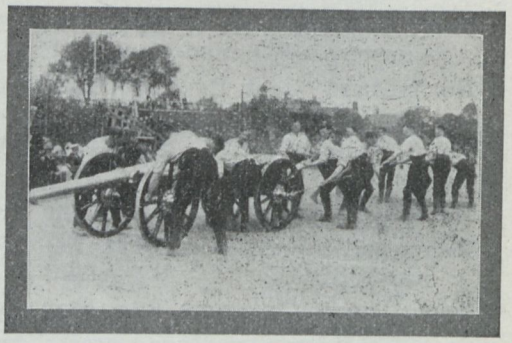
TEAMS ENTERED BY UNITS FOR NON-CENTRAL MATCHES :—

Competition	Ports. Div.	Chat. Div.	Ply. Div.	Depot R.M.	Ports. "A"	Ply. "A"	Total
Officers' Inter-Divisional Shield	1	1	1	1	—	—	4
Gatliff Cup	1	1	1	1	—	—	4
Shanghai Cup	4	4	4	2	3	1	18
Mercer Cup	4	4	5	3	3	9	28
Agean Cup	4	4	4	3	3	6	24
Victory Cup	4	4	4	3	4	2	21
	18	18	19	13	13	18	99

E. T. HARDING, Captain R.M.,
Hon. Secretary, R.M.R.A.



SPORTS



CHATHAM.

CRICKET.

The drought, which has been with us all the spring, and has likened the football grounds to the Corradino at Malta, broke, as might have been expected, the day after the football season came to an end. Cricket was very literally washed out at the start of the season, but latterly the weather has made some amends, and, although the temperature has been more suitable for football, or even ice hockey, few of our fixtures have been interfered with.

We have had quite a successful season so far, as the results given below indicate. Lieut. Whitmarsh and Mne. Workman, our opening pair of bowlers, appear to have lost none of their deadliness, and, unlike last season we have some good change bowling which has considerably eased the strain on the opening pair. Our batting will, we hope, prove to be fairly solid right through the side, and the most notable feature in this department so far is the remarkable form of Q.M.S.I. R. Watts, who declines under any circumstances to return to the pavilion until he has been at the batting crease for at least two hours.

Results so far this season are as follows :—

Meopham	won by 61 runs
Royal Navy (Chatham)	won by 5 wickets
Depot, Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regt. ..	drawn
Royal Navy (Chatham)	lost by 121 runs
King's School, Rochester	won by 156 runs
Gloucester Regiment	won by 8 wickets

PORTSMOUTH.

CRICKET, MAY, 1932.

4th May	Divisional Trial Match. Major Farmer's Side *v.* Lt*t* Burnett's Side.
7th May	R.M.(i) *v.* Dolphin Result—H.M.S. Dolphin 124 (Sgt. Baxter 6 for 45) R.M. won by 8 wickets. R.M. 125 for 2 (Lt. Dunn, 68, 2/Lt. Ruffer 45).
11th May	R.M.(i) *v.* R.A.F. School of Naval Co-operation. No play owing to rain.
14th May	R.M.(i) *v.* Civil Service Crusaders. Result—R.M. 123 (Sgt. Maughan 38) Civil Service Crusaders 104. (Capt. Reading 5 for 37). R.M. won by 19 runs.
21st May	R.M.(i) *v.* Portsmouth Civil Service. Result—R.M. 91 for 3 wickets (Pro. 2/Lt. Ruffer 37) Match drawn owing to rain.
25th May	R.M.(i) *v.* R.A.F. Gosport. Result—R.M. 104 for 9 wickets (innings dec. closed) (Pro. 2/Lt. Ruffer 33 runs) R.A.F. Base 84 (Sgt. Baxter 6 for 25, Cpl. Yates 3 for 10)
26-27th May	R.M.(i) *v.* Royal Artillery (on U.S. Ground) Result—R.A. 1st innings 113, 2nd, 235 for 2 wickets. R.M., 1st innings (Pro. 2/Lt. Ruffer 38) 2nd 110 (Dunn 54) Royal Artillery won by 125 runs.
28th May	R.M.(i) *v.* Portsmouth Grammar School Result—Match cancelled.
4th June	R.M.(i) *v.* Fareham. Result—Fareham 191 for 1 wicket (innings dec. closed) R.M.s 136 for 3 wickets (Mus. Mallard 99) Match drawn
8th June	R.M.(i) *v.* 2nd Bn. Hampshire Kegt. Result—2nd Hants Regt. 80 (Mne. Thomas 6 wkts for 45. Royal Marines 258 for 6 wickets (Brig. Hickson 32, Lt. Burnett 41 not out, Sgt. Maughan 50, Mus. Mullard 59). Royal Marines won by 10 wickets.
10-11th	R.M.(iv) *v.* Adastrians. Adastrians 1st innings 165 (Sgt. Baxter 5 wickets for 53) 2nd innings 8 for no wicket. Royal Marines 121 (match being continued to day—Sat.) Final result—Adastrians 1st innings 165 (Sgt. Baxter 5 wickets for 53 runs) 2nd, 196. R.M.s 1st innings 121, 2nd 127. Lost by 113 runs.
7th May	R.M.(ii) *v.* Portsmouth Banks Result—
14th May	R.M.(ii) *v.* Unity C.C. Result—Match scratched by opponents.
18th May	R.M.(ii) *v.* Portsmouth Tradesmen Result—
21st May	R.M.(ii) *v.* Pembroke C.C. Result—R.M. 34 for 1 wicket, match drawn—rain.
25th May	R.M.(ii) *v.* Portsmouth Tradesmen Result R.M. 58 for 5 wickets (Mne. Odey 30). Portsmouth Tradesmen 41 (Mne. Kent 5 for 24, Mne. Batty 3 for 3).
28th May	R.M.(ii) *v.* South Hants Nomads Match cancelled
1st June	R.M. (ii) *v.* John Dyer's C.C. No result published
4th June	R.M.(ii) *v.* Civil Service C.C. Match scratched.
8th June	R.M.(ii) *v.* W.O.s' Staff, R.N.B. Result—W.O. Staff, R.N.B., 45 (Sgt. Wood 5 for 17) (Mne. Kent 5 for 24). R.M. 101 (Sgt. Wood 39 not out. Won by 56 runs.
9th June	R.M.(iii) *v.* London and Manchester Insurance Coy. Result—L. & Manchester Ins. Coy. 130 for 8 (Sgt. Wood 5 for 47). R.M.s 128 (Mne. Odey 58, Sgt. Wood 30) Lost by 2 wkts.
11th June	R.M.(ii) *v.* Portsmouth Rovers C.C. Result—Portsmouth Rovers C.C., 64 (Sgt. Wood 7 for 24 R.M. 37 (Lost by 2 wickets).

PLYMOUTH.

CRICKET NOTES.

Although several games have been cancelled owing to the rain during May, we managed to complete six Divisional matches, three Navy League games, and one Company match.

DIVISIONAL GAMES.

v. Royal Artillery	lost by 42 runs
v. Norfolk Regiment	lost by 3 wickets
v. Wilts Regiment	won by 35 runs
v. Erebus	lost by 31 runs
v. Rifle Brigade	lost by 56 runs
v. R.N. Barracks	won by 5 wickets

NAVY LEAGUE GAMES.

v. St. Budeaux Camp	won by 31 runs
v. R.N. Hospital	won by 23 runs
v. Grenvile Division	won by 25 runs

COMPANY CRICKET.

G Company beat C Company by 9 wickets.

MAGAZINE

THE "NELSON" TOUCH.

The great Admiral's unique handling of any situation has crystallized in the senior service into what is known as "The Nelson Touch."

In 1913-14 I was serving as a colour-sergeant on board H.M.S. *Victory*, Nelson's old flagship, then moored in Portsmouth Harbour. The O.C. *Victory* was a ranker lieutenant R.N., one of the old school, and a really excellent officer. No matter to him that admirals and commodores flew their flags and pennants afloat and ashore—HE was in charge of the "Flagship of the World," and mighty proud of it. Whether I was handling liberty men, saluting guns' crews, or bringing a boat alongside, he invariably impressed upon me the necessity for "The Nelson Touch." Inspired by the O.C. I developed into a Nelson "fan," and read reams of literature bearing on the life of our great naval hero. Sometimes instead of weekly drill I lectured the crews on "Nelson, his life and times," with hints as to how to make their talks interesting when showing visitors round the ship.

My duties included sergeant-major, ship's steward, caretaker of the museum, and the conducting of "special" visitors; these latter ranged from "Lords Commissioners" to "Bands of Hope."

The Brazilian training-ship *Benjamin Constandt* visited Portsmouth, and came to an anchor very near the *Victory*. One morning seventeen Brazilian officers came on board, and at the conclusion of their tour seventeen sovereigns found their way into the boxes marked "Seamen and Marines Orphanages." In the afternoon a large party of warrant and chief petty officers came, and again the boxes were well patronized. I felt that I was indeed doing my "stuff."

The next morning when I encountered the O.C., he handed me a signal pad with the remark, "Here's a pretty kettle of fish." I read—"Warrant and Chief Petty Officers, H.M.S. Victory, invited on board *Benjamin Constandt* at noon to-day to lunch and inspect ship." O.C.: "Well, what do you make of it?" Myself: "It must mean the Royal Naval Barracks, sir; they are *Victory II*, and there are no warrant and C.P.Os. aboard here!" O.C.: "Don't be a fool, you are a C.P.O., aren't you?" Myself: "Yes, sir, but I can't go to lunch and inspect a foreign man-of-war myself!" O.C.: "Make a few more, sergeant-major—

develop the Nelson touch ! " Myself : " Very good, sir ! "

Precisely at five minutes before noon the dingy was brought to the gangway, manned by a marine, and into it descended as motley a crowd of C.P.Os. as ever left the famous flagship—myself, two stoker petty officers, " chippy," a leading signalman, " putty," a lance-sergeant of marines and the canteen manager. It was with mixed feelings that I gave the order to " shove off."

Arrived at the *Benjamin Constandt* we were greeted with a fanfare of trumpets. At the head of the gangway were assembled some fifty Warrant and C.P.Os., and after introductions all round, beer was served on the upper deck, while the ship's band played " appropriate " music. Our tour of inspection included engine-room, guns, boats, mess-deck ; even the captain's cabin, and here we were greeted by the " owner." Eventually we found ourselves at the W.O.s' mess, and into this crowded some sixty hosts and guests. I was given the seat of honour, and found myself faced by an array of wine and liqueur glasses. A sticky sort of sweetmeat, chocolates and candies were the only " eats " on view.

The marine had been relieved from boat-keeping by a native seaman, and feeling lonely, had promoted himself to acting C.P.O., and joined the crowd. Poor chap, he little knew what he was in for. He and myself were T.T. This caused much discussion and hilarity among our hosts, but eventually a case of Appolinaris water was produced from somewhere for our special benefit. Sometimes now I can visualise my unfortunate companion's frightful grimaces as he tackled his eighth bottle.

Meanwhile port, claret, sherry, brandy and champagne flowed in profusion ; our hosts took them in any order and any quantity. My shipmates quickly entered into this " let 'em all come " spirit and soon were in that joyous mood known as " didn't care whether it rained or snowed." About my sixth bottle I noticed " chippy " trying to spear a burnt almond with a fork and going by the right, left, short and over the top.—" Now for the Nelson touch ! "

I rose, and in a hasty apology said that duty demanded our immediate return to the *Victory*. There were loud demands for a speech, and a Brazilian W.O. gave a neat little talk in excellent English ; then came my turn to reply. During my peroration, by a flash of inspiration, I turned to where the flags of the two nations hung side by side, and concluded, " the Brazilian and British navies together would knock the stuffing out of the remainder of the world." This roused my bubbley comrades to heights of enthusiasm, and I sat down to a roar of cheers, interspersed with " Good old Major " —" That's the stuff to give 'em," and from " Putty,"—" We could massacre the blinking lot ! "

Very carefully the marine and myself shepherded our well-oiled shipmates to the upper deck. How we descended the gangway and stowed ourselves safely in the dinghy will always remain with me as the ninth wonder of the world. Portsmouth Harbour has witnessed many grand and inspiring scenes ; it is doubtful whether it has seen anything so weird and wonderful as on that summer afternoon. The Brazilians manned ship and cheered again and again, while the trumpeters for'ard and the band aft helped to swell the volume of sound.

The marine plied his oars and alternately cursed Brazil and Appolinaris. I had the tiller. The remaining C.P.Os. with arms round each others' necks, were each singing different songs ; these included " Sons of the Sea," " Daisy, Daisy," and " Old Roger Rum."

Slowly we headed towards the *Victory*. As we drew alongside the O.C. appeared at the gangway. He gave one glance at the dinghy's jovial crew, then fled.—His Nelson touch.

Two hours later I was summoned aft, and went expecting a wigging. As my yarn progressed the O.C.'s fierce looks gradually gave way to smiles, until at the " triumphant departure " he was doubled up with laughter.

O.C. : " A good show, sergeant-major. And now what have you done with that bunch of beauties ? The whole boiling ought to be keel-hauled ! "

Myself : " Reduced them to their proper ratings, except the marine, sir, and as there is a vacancy I thought you might wish to make him paid lance-corporal ! "

O.C. : " Paid lance-corporal, the deuce !—Why ? "

Myself : " Showing initiative in promoting himself and exercising care over his ' meals.' Also he prevented many casualties in the boat, sir—distinct signs of developing the Nelson Touch ! "

O.C. : " Bring him up to-morrow ! "

EPILOGUE.

I often wondered whether my lectures did any good. When war was declared, the crew of the *Victory* were relieved by pensioners and drafted to H.M.S. *Good Hope*. I was greatly cheered by an account of the battle of Coronel, written by an eye-witness : " As the ' G ' sounded in the rapidly sinking *Good Hope*, she steamed full-speed into the darkness and safety ; her quarter deck guns were still blazing away at the enemy. The marines, stripped to the waist, ceased fire for a moment to cheer their escaping comrades, then turned to the guns to ' carry on '—their Nelson Touch."

G.E.D.

FIRE AT CHATHAM.

Our Chatham correspondent sends us the following : **Extract from " *The Star* " (Daily Newspaper), Tuesday, August 25th, 1807. Note—This paper consisted of four sheets and is priced at 6d.**

LATE FIRE AT CHATHAM DOCKYARD.

Chatham, August 25.

An inveftigation was on Tuefday morning entered on by Commiffioners HOPE and the principal Officers of the Yard in order to detect, if poffible, the caufe of the fire which broke out on the predecing night in the Dreffing-houfe, when it was clearly afcertained that it could not have been the effect of accident. Every meafure that vigilance could fuggeft has hitherto been exerted in vain to difcover the perpetrators of this diabolical attempt. In order the more effectually to prevent the recurrence of a fimilar attempt, the Guards have been doubled—a Guard boat rows from one end of the Dockyard to the other, during the night—all egrefs from the lower gate of the Dock Yard is denied to any perfon of whatever fituation—and no perfon, not even thofe belonging to the Yard, will be admitted into it after nine o'clock.

When the fire was firft difcovered, the Officers of the Royal Marines were all affembled at their very elegant Mefs-room, in their Barracks near the Dockyard, at which they were entertaining their friends to a ball, in their ufual ftyle of fplendour and liberality : immediately the firft alarm was given they all left the gay and feftive fcene, to render every affiftance in their power to avert the impending danger, which, at fo important a crifis, threatened one of the largeft depots of naval ftores in the Empore ; and fo timely and effectual were their exertions, that the following letter was fent to their Commanding Officer on the next day :—

Chatham Dock Yard, Auguft 18.

Sir,

I beg leave to return you my fincere thanks for the affiftance you was kind enough to direct to be afforded by the Royal Marines in Barracks towards extinguifhing the fire, that unfortunately broke out in the Dock Yard laft night ; and I beg you will communicate to the officers of that Corps that from the zeal and activity of the men under their refpective commands, is to be atrributed in large meafure, the early extinction of the fire, which I shall not fail to reprefent to the Lords Commiffioners of the Admiralty, and have the honour to be, Sir,

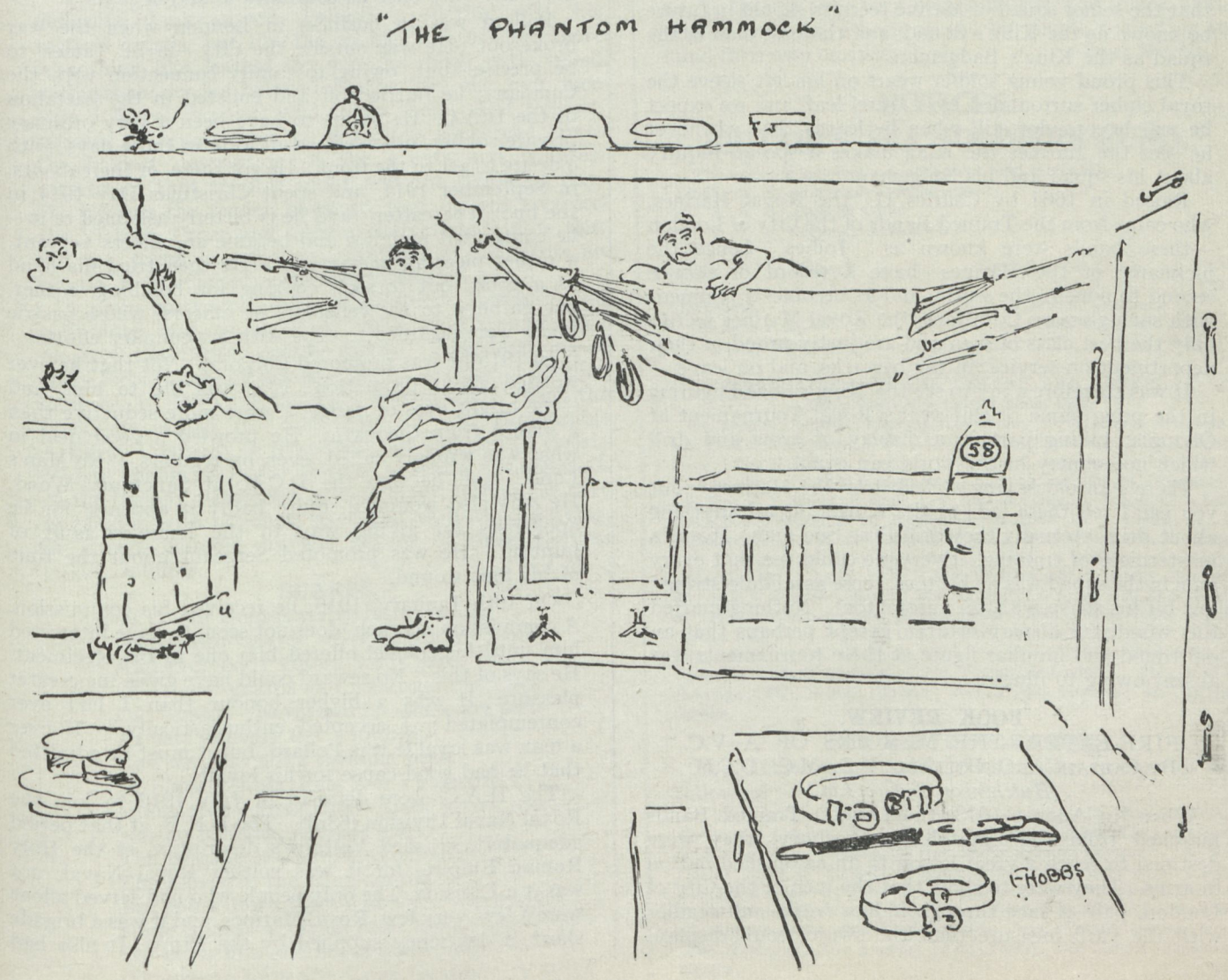
Your moft humble fervant,
CHARLES HOPE,

Colonel Anderfon, Commandant of
the Royal Marines, Chatham.

THE PHANTOM HAMMOCK.

A wise man (I am not sure who he was, but he knew his drill) once remarked that "Truth is stranger than fiction." The truth of the following yarn gives it what little piquancy it possesses, and is my only excuse for inflicting it on the readers of the "*G. & L.*"

H.M.S. *Devastation* swung peacefully at her moorings at Shivergordon. In that portion of her interior known as "the barracks" comparative quiet reigned. From the innumerable whorls of Blanco on the otherwise spotless tables, the belts and sidearms, tunics and helmets stowed in odd corners, one perceived that the night was Saturday—(Simple, my dear Watson !). Hammocks swung overhead, most of them occupied by the stalwart form of one of His Majesty's Jollies. But



there was one exception—Mne. Morpheus Jago had been keeping the flag flying during the last dog watch ; hence he was still soldiering. With the first stroke of four bells he had finished, and with a sigh of relief he made his way to his sleeping billet. Preparing himself for slumber, he sought rest from his labours in the comfortable confines of his hammock. Seizing the hammock bar with both hands in the approved manner, he swung himself towards his hammock and let go everything.

The barracks was startled by a terrific crash, followed by a series of moans. The spectacle the awakened slumberers beheld, caused a roar of laughter, which bright the duty sergeant to investigate. Believe it or not—Mne. Morpheus had turned in—but had omitted the formality of slinging his hammock—No. 58 still reposed in the netting. "NESTOR."

THE ROYAL TOURNAMENT.

The following is reproduced by kind permission of the "News of the World."

When in the early part of 1918, a few months before the attack on Zeebrugge, the King inspected the Royal Marines at the depot at Deal, His Majesty with his usual kindly thought and genius for inspiration, directed that the senior squad of Marine recruits should in future be known as the King's Squad, and the best man in the squad as the King's Badgeman.

This proud young soldier wears on his left sleeve the royal cipher surrounded by a laurel leaf, and we expect he will be prouder still when he learns that whenever he sees the Marines the King makes a special inquiry about his squad and his badgeman.

Raised in 1664 by Charles II., the Royal Marines, who came from the Trained Bands of the City of London —these bands were known as "Jollies," hence the nickname of the Marines—have a record of service second to none in the world, and as becomes a regiment with such glorious traditions, the Royal Marines recruit only the best class of men and are justly proud of their deportment on service, in the barracks, and on leave

It was therefore a joy to see the King's Squad figuring in the programme of this year's Royal Tournament at Olympia, taking part in a display of arms and drill which no country in the world can equal.

There's an old saying, "Tell it to the Marines," but you can't tell these lads of the King's Squad anything about drill. Actually they drilled as one man. It was a masterpiece of training. Everyone could see that every man in the squad was on his toes, tense as a fiddle-string ; but for his sharp wits, an automaton. Nothing marred this wonderful display of drill, except perhaps that an old friend and familiar figure at these tournaments was absent owing to illness.

BOOK REVIEW.

FIRE-EATER—THE MEMOIRS OF A V.C.
By CAPTAIN A. O. POLLARD, V.C., M.C., D.C.M.
(*Hutchinson & Co., Ltd.*)

When, in August 1643, the London Trained Bands marched from the Capital for Newbury, they were destined to teach a great lesson to an astonished nation in arms. They were to show that the men of the City of London, pale of face through indoor work, and readier with the yard measure than the sword, could display, in battle, qualities of valour and bitter resolution which would give pause in conflict to the sternest professional soldier. They brought to the battlefield the equipment that they used to make the City of London the greatest of all cities—ardour, zeal and ability, and above all, the Christian spirit embodied in the motto of the City, "*Domine dirige nos.*" Thus sustained they succeeded in peace and war, and as jealously as they guarded their civic privileges so did they preserve their manhood.

This is the war story of a man from the City's ancient Regiment—the Honourable Artillery Company. The Company was old in years and renown when Newbury was fought, for it derives its ancestry from the archers who practiced in the fields outside the city in the fourteenth century. The "Fraternity of St. George" was established in 1537 and the site of the present Armoury House was used for their activities. In 1610 the Honourable Artillery Company, as we know it, came into being. Fifty-four years later the City echoed to the drums beating for recruits for the Admiral's Regiment, from which we, the Royal Marines, derive our origin. It is strange that we, who have an intimate connection with, and special privileges in, the City of London should have met the Honourable Artillery Company only once as comrades in action.

Pollard was in business in London when the war broke out. He was outside the City—in St. James' to be precise—but, owing to family connection with the Company, he hurried off and enlisted in the battalion of the H.A.C. He seems to have been a very ordinary private soldier, obsessed, as all were in those days, with a desire to get to the front. He got there, or thereabouts, in September 1914, and spent Christmas Day 1914 in the line. Thereafter—and he is bitterly ashamed of it—he contracted jaundice and became an officers' servant, a rather pleasing *non-sequitur*. He then tried his hand as a cook, but forsook cooking for bombing, rather, one gathers, to the relief of the officers, whose gastric juices were destined to cope with his culinary efforts.

In 1915 he was promoted Corporal. Not that he ever worried about promotion. War was life to him, and "the bright eyes of danger" were more seductive than a glance from Cleopatra. He prowled a good deal in what was wrongly called, even by regulars, "No Man's Land," and he won the D.C.M. at Sanctuary Wood. He was also wounded, quite badly it appears, for he apologises for giving way to the feminine fault of fainting ! He was promoted Sergeant about the time of his first wound.

On 19th January, 1916, he received his commission. A commission, as such, does not seem to have interested him until his colonel offered him one in the Regiment. He says of this "No reward could have given me greater pleasure. It was a higher honour than I had ever contemplated ; I accepted enthusiastically." If ever a man was loyal it was Pollard, but it must be admitted that he had good cause for his loyalty.

The H.A.C. were detailed in July 1916 to join the Royal Naval Division (63rd). The R.N.D. at that period adequately satisfied Voltaire's description of the Holy Roman Empire, for it was neither Royal Naval, nor was it a Division. The only people who had served afloat were a few, very few, Royal Marines, and it was a brigade short, a deficiency supplied by the Army. It also had

no divisional artillery. It was in the Division that Pollard met, and liked, the Royal Marines. He shared in the vicissitudes of a hard-worked Division, winning, incidentally, the M.C. and Bar, and being wounded again, and in April 1917 found himself on the Arras front. On 23rd April the Division attacked Gavrelle, the left extending nearly to Oppy. This is Pollard's account: "The troops engaged in the assault for the Naval Division were the first and second battalions of the Royal Marines, than whom there are no finer troops in the British Army. I was in support of the First Battalion Royal Marines and did not anticipate that I should have anything to do at all. Consequently I disposed of the whole of my company in dug-outs and, retiring to my own, relaxed into a much-needed slumber."

His hopes of rest, however, were doomed to frustration, for he was shortly afterwards ordered to turn out and form a defensive flank. He at first was puzzled, and writes: "Ahead I could make out the Marines in their objective. They had not failed then! But what about the troops on our left?—I could see them in position . . . It could only be that they had failed to advance further to draw level with the Marines."

A night of panic and single-handed fighting for the defensive flank ensued. Pollard is sparing with his tactical details, but like the cobbler who believes there is nothing like leather, so does he dwell with veiled enthusiasm on his beloved bombs and the four men (one a Royal Fusilier) who threw them. And Pollard, reticent as usual where he himself is concerned, gives the baldest description of the events and counter-attacks of that terrible night and the following day. He informs the reader, however, that he was awarded the Victoria Cross, and adds a characteristic note that hot tea, taken in sufficient quantities to constitute an emetic, is an efficient corrective for gassed men.

A plain story, well told, of gallantry, fortitude and endurance, and one showing "with what strength and majesty the British soldier fights." Considerations of space forbid that any attempt should be made of detailed analysis, of Pollard's thoughts and actions. Read the book—its worth it. The story of the Honourable Artillery Company is modestly, but sufficiently clearly told to enable us Royal Marines to realise the greatness of the honour we possess in marching through the City of London with bayonets fixed and with colours flying, in streets haunted by the shades of these peerless citizen soldiers. C.T.M.

GUARDS.

Of Colour Guards we've heard before,
Of Barrack Guards we've heard lots more,
And everybody knows, we're sure,
Of Trigger-guards and Hand-guards.
Old Guards—New Guards—these are seen
As part of every day's routine,
And who has not a member been
Of Flank-guards, Rear and Vanguards?
Mudguards—Fireguards—these aren't rare,
Nor do Shinguards cause a stare;
The Brigade of Guards, so debonair,
The Palace of the King guards.
But come down West and there you'll find
Some Guards of rather rarer kind,
For outer files and hemp (entwined)
Combine to form the String Guards. V.W.D.

SURVEY THE CHALK.

1st Mne.—"So I has this dream that I died and went to Heaven and St. Peter tells me that I'll have to climb a long ladder and write one of my sins on each rung of the ladder."

2nd Mne.—"Yes, go on."

"So I gets up 3,672 rungs and a guy steps on my fingers."

"Who was that?"

"A quarter master of the Royal Marines."

"Why'd he step on your fingers?"

"He was coming down for more chalk."—*P.H. Weekly*

* * * *

A doctor who had a great dislike for tobacco in any form, in his hurry at the station got into a smoking car by mistake.

A young man sat opposite puffing away at a cigar.

After eyeing him for some minutes, the doctor at last addressed him. "Excuse me, sir," he said, "as a medical man, let me warn you against smoking. Experience has proved to me that of every ten men suffering from paralysis of the tongue, nine of these have been caused by tobacco."

"Sir," exclaimed the youth, "experience has proved to me that of every ten men suffering from black eyes, nine of them have been caused by people neglecting to mind their own business." —*Base Weekly*

NOTICES.

BRITAIN'S SEA SOLDIERS FUND.

The under-mentioned amounts have been received—

£4057	9	8	previously acknowledged
3	9	6	Captain Collet
1	1	0	Messrs. Harredew's
£4062	0	2	TOTAL

Unsold—Vols. 1 & 2 .. 104
Vol. 3 .. 201

LOWLANDS,
HAINES HILL,
TAUNTON.

J. A. TUPMAN, Col. (ret.)
Hon. Treas. and Sec.,
14-6-32

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE "GLOBE AND LAUREL."

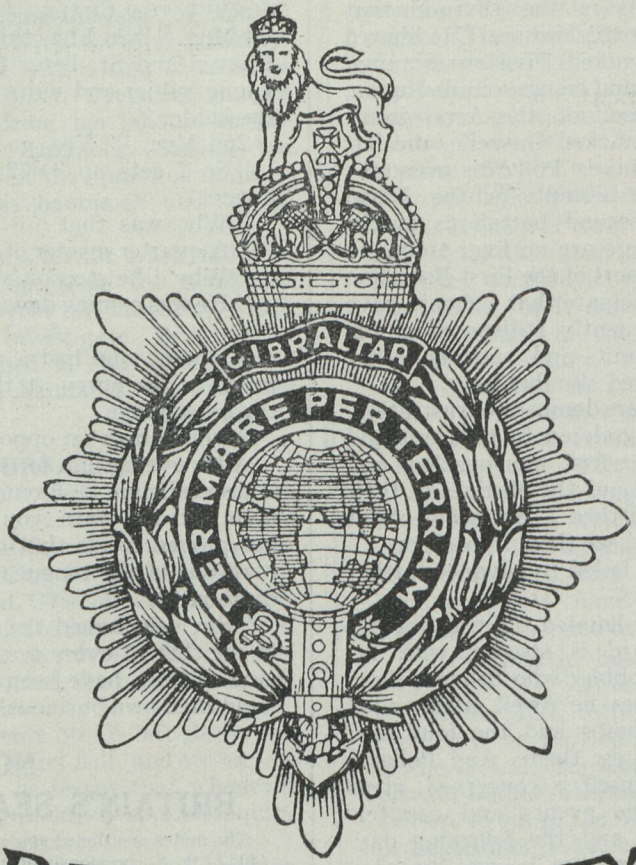
From 22nd May to 21st June, 1932.

6d., H.M.S. Dolphin; 10½d., H.M.S. Osprey; 1/1½, Mrs. A. S. Gelder; 1/9, H.M.S. Victory (R.N.B.); 2/0½, H.M.S. Sandhurst, H.M.S. Sandhurst; 2/6, H.M.S. St. Vincent; 3/6, H.M.S. Resolution; 4/-, H.M.S. Courageous; 4/4, H.M.S. Egmont; 1 dollar (Canadian), G. Holdstock; 4/6, Mrs. F. T. Meredith, Capt. J. T. Hall, Mr. Stanley Foster, C. S. Jole, J.N.C.O.'s Plymouth, St. Helena, A. Gibbons, D. J. Vinall, W. P. Thompson, Major H. de P. Beresford, B. P. Foster, Major A. E. Syson, J. C. Dowall, Major T. A. L. de Berrey, Col.W. J. Gaitskell; 5/-, Major General H. A. H. Jones; 5/3, H.M.S. Renown; 5/10, H.M S. Caradoc; 6/-, H.M.S. Curlew; 6/6, H.M.S. Coventry; 6/8½, H.M.S. Valiant; 8/-, H.M.S. Durban; 8/6, H.M.S. Delhi; 9/-, H.M.S. York, R.M.P. (Lodge Hill); 10/-, Lt.-Col. C. E. Collard, Rev. A. Forty; 11/6, H.M.S. Dorsetshire; 14/6, Chatham Division; 15/-, H.M.S. Cumberland; 16/6, Portsmouth Division; 17/6, Plymouth Division; 21/-, H.M.S. Revenge; 24/-, H.M.S. Durban; 26/3, H.M.S. Hermes; 42/-, H.M.S. Sussex.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following:—

The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps, The East Lancashire Regimental Journal, The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Leatherneck (U.S. Marines), Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The Wire (Royal Corps of Signals), The London Scottish Regimental Gazette, The Royal Engineers' Journal, The Sapper (Royal Engineers), The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Marine Corps Gazette (U.S. Marines), St. George's Gazette (5th Fusiliers), The Green Howards Gazette (Yorkshire Regiment), The Snapper (East Yorks), The Suffolk Regimental Gazette.



CORPS GAZETTE

BIRTHDAY OF H.M. THE KING—HONOURS AND AWARDS.

The following extracts from the Supplement (dated 3rd June, 1932) to the London Gazette of the 31st May, 1932, are notified :—

Central Chancery of the Orders of Knights,
St. James's Palace, S.W.1.
3rd June, 1932.

The King has been graciously pleased, on the occasion of His Majesty's Birthday, to give orders for the following promotion in, and appointments to, the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire :—

To be Members of the Military Division of the said Most Excellent Order :—

Superintending Clerk Samuel Halliwell, R.M.

The King has been graciously pleased, on the occasion of His Majesty's Birthday, to approve of the Award of the Medal of the Military Division of the Most Excellent Order fo the British Empire to the undermentioned :—

For Meritorious Service—Francis William Wallace, Corpl. R.M. Ply/22562 (H.M.S. "Colombo")

PROMOTIONS.

Capt. A. H. G. Reading (Ply.) to Major vice Yeo, 15-6-32.
Lt.-Col. C. Williams (retd.) to Colonel (retd.) 31-7-32.
Capt. A. Rendell (retd.) to Major (retd.) 15-6-32.
Lieut. C. F. Parfitt, (Q.M.) to Major (Q.M.) (Gen. Staff) 16-7-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Capt. J. H. Cawley-Way (Ch.) to Corps duty (Supy.) 28-4-32.
Lieuts. C. R. Hardy, P. G. Solbe, B. J. D. Lumsden to *Victory*, addtl. for P. and R.T. Course, 30-6-32.
Lieut. R. W. B. Simonds to Depot R.M., 18-6-32.
Lieut. A. C. Newson, as Flying Officer (tempy.) R.A.F., 17-5-32.

ABSORPTIONS.

Capt. W. I. Nonweiler (Ch.) vice Priestley, 26-5-32.
Capt. J. T. Hall (Po.) vice Hazzard, 6-6-32.
Capt. T. A. Smythe (Ch.) vice Reading, 15-6-32.

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Major W. G. H. Miles (Supy. List R.M. W/T) to *Delhi*, addtl. tempy 27-5-32.
Capt. S. S. Appleyard to *Adventure* on commissioning.
Capt. R. C. Giles to *Dauntless* on recommissioning.
Major (Bt. Lt.-Col.) H. C. Pope to *Victory* as S.O.R.M. Staff of C.-in-C., vice Dawson, 11-7-32.
Major C. W. Adair to *Vindictive* on recommissioning and as F.R.M.O., (Reserve Fleet).

RETIREMENTS.

Lt.-Col. C. Williams, at own request, 31-7-32.

CONFIRMATIONS.

Proby. Lieuts. R. C. de M. Leathes and R. B. F. Smith, B. W. de Courcy-Ireland as Lieuts., 1-9-31.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr/Sergt.—Sergt. Jones.
To Sergt.—Cpl. Lord.

APPOINTMENTS.

Clerk, 2nd Quartermaster's Dep.—L/Cpl. Radford, Cpl. Barlow.
Pioneer—Mne. Robertson.
Cook—Mne. Bolton.
Boatman, Boats Crew—Mne. Milller.

EMBARKATIONS.

Dunedin—Cpl. Smyth, Mnes. T. Marsh, P. C. Ingold, A. Skinner, J. H. Carter, H. Cockroft, Cpl. W. J. Goss, Mnes. J. Baker, S. Hibberd, Cpl. J. Lister, Mnes. J. Balderson, C. H. Evans, H. H. Knights, W.

Ross, F. Tucker. **Royal Oak**—Cpls. Watts, R. Houghton. **Cairo**—Mne. W. A. Taylor, Mne. A. Axby. **Ceres**—Mne. G. Milsom, Cpl. Edwards. **Dragon**—B. Bug. W. W. Williams. **Cambrian**—Mne. F. Perry. **Renown**—Mne. R. Hudson.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Resolution—Mne. Treagus. **Ganges**—Cpl. Justice, Mne. H. Taylor. **Pembroke**—Cpl. F. C. Howse, H. Flack, Mne. Downes. **Calypso**—Mne. W. Bushnell, Mne. A. Ponting. **Malabar**—Mne. L. Lloyd. **Valiant**—Mne. A. Palmer. **Delhi**—Mne. N. Buckingham.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Mne. Watson.

Term. of 1st Period.—Mnes. Patterson, Fallon, Forward, Talbot.

Physically Unfit—Mnes. Pellett, Pollock, Webb, Sidebottom, Cpl. House, Mne. Diffey.

Purchase.—Mne. Montgomery.

Purchase—Mne. Giled.

S.N.L.R.—Lloyd.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Sergt.—Cpls. F. W. Hatch, A. H. Brannan.

To Corpl.—Mnes W. F. C. Hyde, R. Sturgess, L/Cpls. Nicholson, Henry Cummings.

APPOINTMENTS.

Armourer Small Arms—Mne. R. A. Pitney.

Pioneer—Mne. D. A. Burgess.

Company Cook—Mnes. F. W. Chapman, A. J. Budden.

W.O.s' Mess—Mne. Groocock.

C.Q.M.S.—Clr/Sgt. R. Gardiner.

Divn. Asst. Printer.—Mne. H. Harfield.

Divn. Gardener—Mne. T. H. Heath.

Clerk, 1st Quartermaster—Mne. A. E. Binns.

EMBARKATIONS.

Hood.—Mnes. E. A. Knight, C. B. Weaver, C. W. Grover, E. G. Bartlett, N. C. Harris, William Knox, W. T. Waller, J. N. Archibald, Harry Scruse, W. A. G. Hancock, Wallace Thomas, A. M. Ward, L. I. Lane, D.S.M., Fd. Miles. **R.M. Depot**—Mne. R. W. Robinson. **Champion**—Mnes. Bradbury, A. E. Compton, R. Williams, RMullineux, H. W. Stone, W. J. Moore, W. G. Taylor, C. H. Waters, S. Fawcett, H. R. Johnston. **Royal Sovereign**—Sgt. C. W. Perry, Mne. Robert Garrod. **Concord**—Mne. F. W. Hay, Cpl. Edgeley, P. Ursh, J. Alvey, J. McAinsh, D. McVeigh. **Champion**—Mne. W. C. Moss, R. T. Stapleton **Dryad**—Mnes. F. H. Taylor, L. R. Beasley. **Victory**—Cpls. N. Artis, N. L. May, Mne. E. E. Wright. **Dolphin**—Mne. W. H. Rhodes. **St. Vincent**—Bugler C. A. Arnold, Mne. A. S. Curtis, L. F. Seldon, R. A. Rye. **Delhi**—Mne. J. Arlotte. **Durban**—J. Darragh. **Warspite**—Mnes. F. Jones, F. E. Pearce. **Diomede**—Bugler R. W. Norris. **Nelson**—Mne. J. J. Softley. **Dauntless**—Cpl. B. Smith, Mnes. E. J. Belcher, R. D. Barnes, C. Jones, O. F. Marsh, W. J. Whittaker. **Concord**—Cpl. J. C. Moncar. **St. Vincent**—Mne. R. I. Payne, N. J. Matthews. **Repulse**—Sgt. W. Rogers, Cpl. H. N. French, J. E. Draper, Mnes. H. S. Warwick, T. S. Niell, J. T. Wareham, T. A. Horscroft, D. Chesterman, E. Bone, H. V. Burridge, E. G. Lance, F. C. Freeman, H. Miles, H. Bone, W. Barnes, Wm. Turner, S. Whitaker, E. M. Stacey, R. W. Gent, A. W. March, R. G. Teal, J. R. Craig, A. L. Steer, R. F. Edwards, F. T. Watts, F. W. Sandford, C. H. Williams. **Dunedin**—Sgt. R. J. Upson, Cpls. G. Thrower, Torrens, Mnes. J. Cotterell, F. Meadows, E. Dowse, H. Clarke, S. Porter, C. Henshaw, A. Crook, L. Bethsworth, C. Wood, H. Lamb, W. Mayne, E. Harriman, S. Brazier.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Hood—Clr/Sgt. Munday. **Curacoa**—Mne. W. G. Maple. **Royal Sovereign**—Mne. R. Pitney, Sgt. Baker, Mne. W. Hubbard. **Victory**—Cpl. E. C. Gouge, Mne. Norman Harrison, F. Crocker. **Champion**—H. V. Burridge, R. Stapleton. **Hood**—Cpl. Bert Smith, H. N. French, Mnes. G. Wright, Sgt. Ransome, Mne. J. Farmer, W. J. Bishop, J. W. Lawrence, C. Jones. **Concord**—Sgt. G. Nurse, Sgt. J. Cripps. **Calypso**—Mne. W. C. Pook. **Cormorant**—Mne. A. V. Knowlton. **Resolution**—Mne. F. Treagus. **Dryad**—Mne. I. W. Ford, W. G. Fairingside. **St. Vincent**—Bugler, R. W. Norris, Mne. A. L. Parsons, J. N. Smith, C. Rossington, A. Newsham. **Delhi**—Mne. J. Barker. **Durban**—Cpl. H. Wathall, G. E. Coombes. **R.M. Depot**—Sergt. Wm. Rogers, Mne. S. Whittaker. **Repulse**—Mne. G. Harrison. **Dolphin**—Mne. C. J. Lush. **Furious**—Mne. S. G. Blow. **Champion**—Mnes. S. Fawcett, R. Mullineux, H. Johnston, W. Moore, M. Bradbury, W. Taylor, R. Williams, A. Compton, C. Waters. **Dauntless**—Mnes. Aymes, W. Jackson, Cpl. F. Whapshott, Mnes. H. Oldfield, J. Osley, H. Kent. **Warspite**—Mne. A. Browning, H. A. Knight. **Nelson**—Clr/Sgt. Martin, Bell, Mne. H. Harfield.

AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medal—Cpl. J. E. Draper, Sgt. W. R. Walker, Sgt. A. G. Phillip, Cpl. W. G. Crabtree, Mnes. H. Ambrose, Musn. H. L. Gower, Mne. A. A. Brown, Sergt. W. R. Ransome, Sergt. James Gardner.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Cpl. C. T. Boniface, Mnes. H. G. Bartlett, G.C.M., Musn. Frank Phipps, Sgt. H. W. Mizen, B.M.1., S. H. Rendell, Musn. Norman Mead, Mne. W. G. Kent, Mne. F. Sandy, Sgt. A. W. Terry, Musn. T. G. King.

Free on Compassionate Grounds—Mnes. G. M. Dollery, W. E. F. Dye, G. Harrison.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. Thomas Ormrod.

Invalided—Sgt. Boster Piggott, Cpl. Torrington.

Transferred to Chatham Div.—Mnes L. Gray, E. A. Iley.

Transferred from Chatham Div.—Mnes. J. G. Mutton, F. Reader.

Transferred from Plymouth Div.—Mne. H. Stirk.

Transferred to Plymouth Div.—Mne. H. Donnan.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

From *London* to *Coventry*—Mne. W. W. Bugler, J. T. Barton.

From *Coventry* to *London*—Mne. A. J. Haycox, L. H. Jolder.

From *Warspite* to *Valiant*—Cpl. R. M. Legge, Mnes. W. Coombes, P. Ford, H. Kent.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To be Clr/Sergt.—Sergts. John McMasters, Harold Hillaby, W. T. S. Syms, H. L. Saunders.

To be Sergt.—Cpls. Harry Hewitt, J. R. Brooks.

To be Corpl.—Mnes. F. H. Page, S. R. Milford, J. D. Arthur, Geo. Hutchby.

APPOINTMENTS.

Billiard Marker, D.I.—Mne. F. J. Mewhort.

M.T.I.—Sergt. E. Facey.

M.T.I., 2nd Class—Sergt. A. G. Chambers.

Coxswain, Div. Boats' Crew—Sergt. A. S. Parks.

Band Sergt.—Sergt. H. M. Couch.

Groom—Mne. F. W. Gloyn.

EMBARKATIONS.

Comus—Mne. S. J. Lee, Powell. **Dunedin**—Mne. Ainsworth, Sergt. Packwood, Cpls. Saunders, Davidson, Mnes. Boyce, Hicks, Winter, Thurston, Colley, French, Sweetland, Cale, Orr, Paull, Dockerill. **St. Helena**—Mne. Henbest. **Capetown**—Mne. Gregory, Sergt. Quantance Mne. Overton. **Delhi**—Clr/Sergt. Wallbutton, Cpl. McKernon, Mnes. Rampton, Briton, Webb, Elliott, Willis, Dennis, Mewhort, Cpls. Dyer, Hill, Mnes. Reeve, Millward, Robinson, Ford, Clark, Jones, F. A., Davies, Bodenham, Elliott, R. E., Thomas, Wynn, Heath Wills, Russell, Davies, Whitworth, Read, Porter, Andrews, Woolway, Howarth, Harris, Kelly, Saunders, Gove, Bennett, Lewis, Christie, Arlotte, Lewis, Tucker. **Queen Elizabeth**—Sergt. Lavers. **Danae**—Mne. Baker, Wonnacott, Townshend, Bug. Powell. **Caledon**—Mne. Lane. **Vivid**—Mne. Dinnage. **Erebus**—Clr/Sergt. Stapleton, Cpl. Evans, Mnes. Townshend, Boobyer, Hill, W. E., Bug. Bailey. **Berwick**—Mnes. Pengelley, Lydon. **Defiance**—Mnes. Watkins, Millard, Moore, Severn.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Comus—Mne. Yorke. **Erebus**—Mnes. Mayo, Lyndon, Pope, Sergt. Trott, Bug. Crank, Cpl. Surgeoner. **Berwick**—Mne. Milford. **Delhi**—Sergt. Young, Cpl. Homer, Mnes. Broom, Callcott, Wheeldon, Wright, Edmondson, Walker, Barton, Milson, Taylor, Whiting, Maidment, Gatehouse, Leonard, Ball, Finch, Harley, Dingwall, Cassiday Wesson, Crook, Benwell, Holmes, Moorhouse, Brown, King, Thomas, Heather, Woodward, Twaites, Felstead, Davies, Morris, Graham, Leyman. **Rodney**—Mne. Willey. **Caledon**—Mne. Attwood. **Tamar**—Sergt. Cook, Tredgett, Walton, Cpls. Healy, Mann, Cresswell, Mnes. Mann, McDonald, Brydon, French, Smith, Hazel, Gregg, Weeks, Day, Porter, Connor. **Kent**—Mne. Connor. **Emerald**—Mne. Crockett, **Defiance**—Mnes. Camp, Smale, Leigh. **Renown**—Clr/Sergt. Brown. Sergts. Archard, Askew, Corps, Wilde, Hallam, Walker, Hyne, Windibank, Mnes. Wreyford, Chedgey, Ford, McFeat, Weston, Jones, Liddington, Floyde, Lister, Petherbridge, Peain, Deacon, Rugman, Sams, Bluett, Strutt, Hayes, Wescott, Hatherall, Bolt, Hawkridge, Ellis, Bird, Pizer, Partridge, Webber, Gray, Fisher, Atkins, Potter, Crump, Robinson, Burke, Trainer, E. C. Coles, H. E. Coles, Bowden, Gove, Meeks, Jarvis, Kingshott, Wathen, Rivatto, Hutchings, Mudd, Lovell, Mason, Pearson, Honeywell, Dacher, Collman, Mingo, Farrant, Horton, Buglers, Mulholland, Norris. **Capetown**—Sergt. Lethbridge, Mne. Brown. **Vivid**—Mne. Mitchell. **Malaya**—Mne. Campbell.

AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medals—Sergts. A. S. Perks, F. B. W. Walton, Mnes. C. W. Dawson, T. S. Lowe.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of Second Period of Engagement—Clr/Sergt. H. C. Dursley, R. W. G. Blacker, F. H. Dingle, Sgt. W. B. Golesworthy, Mnes. E. Williams, Musn. E. F. M. Thompson.

Physically unfit for R.M. Service—Mne. P. Riddle.

Physically below Standard for R.M. Service—Mnes. R. McKay, R. J. M. Durrant.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. F. C. Marker.

Compassionate Grounds—Mne. M. S. Moloney.

Unsuitable—Mne. P. T. I. Crockett.

DEPOT.

PROMOTIONS.

To Q.M.S.I. of I.—Sergt. M. O. H. Hill.

To Sergeant—Cpls. A. H. Brannan and R. J. Brooks.

APPOINTMENTS.

Storemen, 1st Qr. Mtr.'s Dept.—Mnes. F. W. Reynolds, W. D. Lawlor.

Clerk, Barrackmaster's Office—Sergt. W. Pollitt.

M.T.I. (P)—Cp . H. F. P. Fuller.

Infirmary Cook—Mne. F. E. Rawlings.

Attendant W.O.s—Mne. F. F. Green.

Attendant, Lieut. E. A. Brown—Mne. C. Barlow.

P.R.T.I. Rects. Staff—Cpl. R. J. Brooks.

Clerk, Paymaster's Office—Sergt. A. Heslop.

Attendant, Officers' Mess—Mne. J. Blackmore.

MEDALS.

L.S. and G.C. Medals—Sergts. T. Crawford, C. W. Townsend, Mne. S. C. Gabriel.

MOVES.

To Chatham—Sgt. A. G. Limbrick, Mne. S. S. Beard.

Po Portsmouth—Mnes. Arnold, W. Turner and S. J. Whitaker.

To P ymouth—Cpl. H. J. E. Carslake, Mnes. T. W. Agutter, S. F. Blundy, J. O. Kirkby.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Mne. W. C. Prescott.

N.L.B.E.—Mne. K. Maggs.

R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

PROMOTIONS.

Bandmasters 2nd Class to Bandmasters 1st Class—Robert Morton, B. C. Barnes, G. W. Potter.

Bd. Cpls to Bdmtr. 2nd Class—G. T. Golding, J. H. Gale, J. E. Marx.

Musns. to Bd. Cpl.—E. H. Harvey, A. J. Savins, G. C. McLean.

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musician :—

A. J. L. Bailey (*Enterprise*), R. J. Reynolds (*Repulse*), J. S. H. Warby (*H. Q.*) G. A. Williams (*York*), H. H. P. Ogden (*Shropshire*), G. I. Nash (*H. Q.*) H. J. Camfield (*Rodney*).

EMBARKATIONS.

Vivid—(C.-in-C.)—Musn. R. R. Hunt.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Delhi—Musn. C. W. Caplehorn. **Kent**—Musn. Fredk. Humble.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—Bdmtr. 1st Class S. H. Rendell, J. G. Prior, D. W. Green, Musns Norman Mead, Frank Phipps.

THE RESTING PLACE OF A DISTINGUISHED OFFICER.

(*From a Correspondent*).

Of all the members of the "Great Sea Regiment" who gave their lives at Zeebrugge, and whose remains are scattered far and wide, few can have a more peaceful resting place than those of Major Eagles.

After the *Iris* had struggled home, the remains of this gallant officer were placed in a steel shell. A few days afterwards, in the heart of beautiful Warwickshire, at the old-world village of Coughton—almost within the shadows of Coughton Court (where the Gunpowder Plot was partly hatched)—these were laid to rest beside his mother. No pomp or ceremony—just the presence of his father and a General, Colonel, Clr.-Sergeant and Sergeant of his old Corps.

To-day the stone over the grave, with a splendid crest of that Corps, reminds the few visitors who get that way of one of the most glorious deeds in naval history.

H.J.S.

OBITUARY.

We regret to notify the death of Sergeant-Major William Carleton, M.S.M., R.M. (retired), which occurred on the 6th June, 1932.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED during the period 1st to 31st May, 1932.

Name	Pension No.	K Rank	Divn.	Regtl. No.	Date of Death
DAVIES, W. ..	10702	Cpl.	R.M.A.	7695	24-3-32
ELFES, W. ..	4790	Pte.	Ply.	16175	21-1-32
HUGHES, C. ..	12363	Musn.	R.M.A.	873	21-5-32
KNIGHT, T. ..	3781	C.S.M.	R.M.A.	411	23-5-32
LOVELL, G. ..	7884	Pte.	33rd Coy.		8-5-32
MURRELL, A. E.	19284	C/Sgt.	Ports.	9785	10-5-32
POTTER, W. J.	10753	Pte.	Chat.	12703	29-5-32
RICHENS, P. A.	11162	C/Sgt.	Ports.	10612	10-5-32
READER, W.	11980	Sgt.	Ports.	3752	1-5-32
STAPLE, A. F.	23649	Mne.	Ply.	22023	7-5-32
STRAIN, P. ..	18437	Pte.	Ply.	5611	30-4-32
TEMPLE, A. ..	9081	Musn.	Depot	165	21-5-32
TOLHURST, W. J.	10642	Mne.	Chat.	23769	4-5-32
WHITELY, T.	13031	Pte.	Ply.	8095	5-5-32



The Globe and Laurel.

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EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

Hon. Editor, Captain G. W. M. Grover; Hon. Asst. Editor, Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith; Hon. Treasurer, Lieut. H. M. Watkiss, M.S.M.; Secretary and Advertisement Manager, Sergt. Geo. Shilling.

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DIVISIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Chatham—Capt. J. K. Cordeaux.
Assistant, Mne. R. C. Woodroff
Football, Sch. Mtr. J. P. Farmer.

Portsmouth—Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.
Assistant, Mne. W. C. Brown.
Sergts.' Mess, Sgt. Geo. Shilling.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football, Cpl. G. Barber.

Plymouth—Capt. H. E. Balls.
Assistant, Mne. P. J. Padwick.
Football
Rugby
Cricket, } Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling.

Depot—Lieut. E. A. Brown.
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston.
Sgt.'s Mess.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey.

R.N. School of Music.—Major N. I. Eastman

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

FLEET & SHIP CORRESPONDENTS.

Home Fleet—Major J. M. Tuke, O.B.E.
"**Nelson**"—Lieut. G. H. Stockley.
"**Warspite**"—Cpl. F. H. Burden.
"**Centaur**"—
"**Courageous**"—Cpl. F. R. Peters.
"**Dorsetshire**"—
"**Furious**"—
"**Hood**"—Cpl. A. G. King.
"**Malaya**"
"**Norfolk**"—Bd/Cpl. R. G. Perratt.
"**Renown**"—Sgt. G. E. Askew.
"**Repulse**"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith.
"**Rodney**"—Lt. R. H. Bradshaw.
"**Valiant**"—B/Cpl. A. B. Larkman.
"**York**"—Corpl. R. J. Ashby.
"**Exeter**"—Corpl. W. J. Rowter.

Mediterranean Fleet—Lt.-Col. J. Macnair Smith.
"**Revenge**"—Sgt. F. Ormrod.
"**Queen Elizabeth**"—Sergt. W. J. Edwards.
"**Caledon**"—Cpl F. C. Willoughby.
"**Calypso**"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott.
"**Coventry**"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan.
"**Curlew**"—Mne. W. Mumford.
"**Curacoa**"—Mne. T. A. Raven
"**Devonshire**"—Cpl. F. Ambrose.
"**Eagle**"—
"**Egmont**"—A/Cpl. R. C. Sherratt.
"**Glorious**"—Cpl. W. C. Bould.
"**Ghain Tuffieha**"—Sergt. F. W. Gooden.
"**London**"—Sergt. S. Shortman.
"**Ramillies**"—Bd. Cpl. S. C. Low.
"**Resolution**"—Cpl. G. A. Dewar.
"**Royal Oak**"—B/Cpl. F. C. Roe
"**Royal Sovereign**"—Sergt. G. Tucker.
"**Shropshire**"—Cpl. J. Bloomfield.
"**Sussex**"—Lieut. R. G. Mascall.
"**Colombo**"—Corpl. J. R. Walker.
"**Sandhurst**"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence.

East Indies—Major A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"**Effingham**"—Sgt. E. C. White.
"**Emerald**"—Capt. J. T. Hall.
"**Enterprise**"—Cpl. P. Allenby.

China—Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.
"**Kent**"—Cpl. J. T. Baker.
"**Berwick**"—Cpl. G. H. Starling.
"**Caradoc**"—Sergt. N. G. Stacey.
"**Cornwall**"—Mne. E. G. Haeger
"**Cumberland**"—Corpl. E. Arnold.
"**Hermes**"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley.
"**Suffolk**"—Cpl. J. C Mullins.
"**Tamar**"—Cpl. H. Limb.

Africa—Major C. Attwood.
"**Cardiff**"—Sergt. L. B. Band.
"**Carlisle**"—Sergt. A. Wiltshire

America & W.I.—Major J. G. Johnstone
"**Delhi**"—Sergt. A. W. Nash
"**Danae**"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler.
"**Dauntless**"—Sgt. L. Saunders
"**Dragon**"—Sergt. H. G. Austen.
"**Durban**"—Sergt. C. J. Mitchard.

New Zealand—
"**Dunedin**"—Sgt. R. J. Upson, Mne. G. E. P. Wood.
"**Diomede**"—Mne. P. A. Ridout.
"**Philomel**"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett.

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes.

VOL. XL. AUGUST, 1932 No. 8.

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet anchor."

Admiral Lord St. Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

All readers must be greatly concerned with their prospects on leaving the Corps. The outlook in the labour market is none too bright, and it behoves all of us to endeavour to assist others and ourselves in obtaining employment. For this reason we are publishing in this and succeeding issues lists of N.C.O.'s and Marines who are going to pension in the next three months. As doubtless nobody is anxious for his name to be broadcast, the names have not been given, but each individual in search of employment is indicated by a serial number following the name of his Division. Lists have been provided by representatives of the Corps Associations at each Division and the Depot, and are printed on page 245. Prospective employers and those who know of jobs for which good men are required should write direct to the Secretary, Royal Marine Corps Association of the Division concerned. It is hoped that this measure will assist in obtaining employment for ex-Royal Marines, but it will only be effectual given the co-operation of all serving and retired members of the Corps.

The readers of the Journal include many retired officers of position and influence, some employers, and many who have been fortunate enough to obtain lucrative employment. Of their support we are assured, and it is hoped that all will endeavour, by notifying vacancies for employment, to assist their less fortunate comrades upon whom the barrack gate closes for the last time.

* * * *

The photograph of Sergeant Jerred, published in last month's issue, was by Mr. H. L. Craston, of Deal, to whom our acknowledgments are due, and our apologies are tendered for the omission of his name with the photograph.

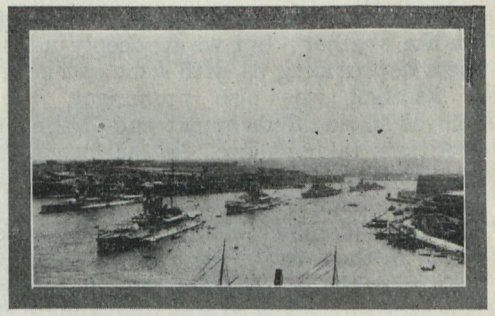
The prize for the Nameless Cartoon solution is divided between Corpl. A. G. King of H.M.S. *Hood* and Corpl. F. R. Peters, of H.M.S. *Courageous*. Prizes must be obtained from an advertiser in the Journal.

* * * *

We were asked to adjudicate in a dispute concerning the words of the Regimental March. The words are given on page 242.



PER MARE



H.M.S. NELSON.

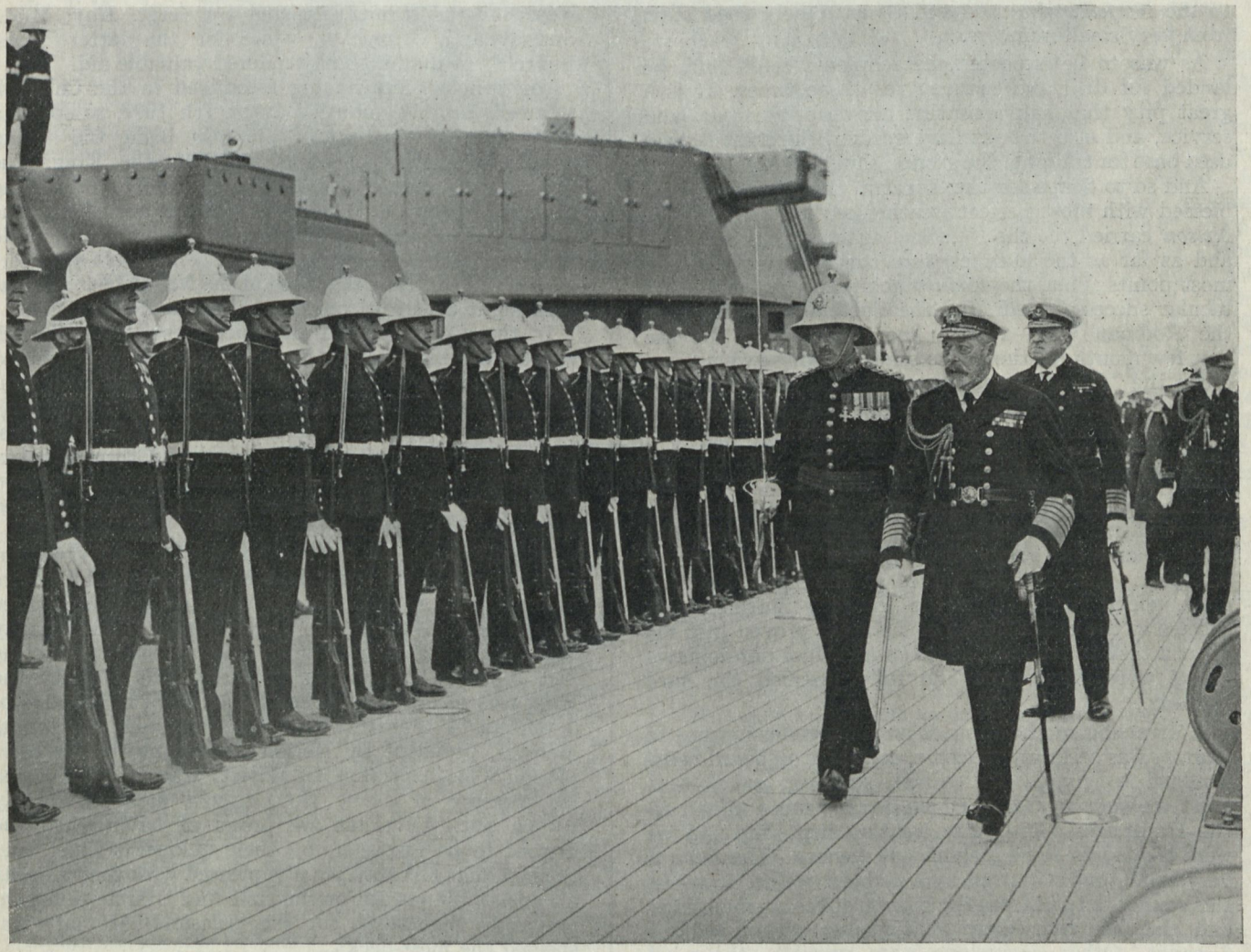


Photo by kind permission of "Daily Sketch."

Inspection of R.M. Guard of Honour by H.M. the King.

HOME FLEET.

"Nelson"

One more cruise has ended and I can safely say a successful one, a fitting end to the present commission. The ship has achieved something in the nature of a record by the amazing number of trophies she has won, to which the detachment has duly contributed its share. This should set the new commission a very high standard, and it is to be hoped that they will live up to it. They are very fortunate in that they will take over a very clean ship, already ammunitioned and provisioned. Painting has indeed been one of our main objects since we left Scapa, in preparation first for the visit to Oslo, and secondly and most important, the visit of H.M. the King at Weymouth.

However, to begin at the beginning: we spent a month at Invergordon, going to sea two weeks for gunnery, and spending the remainder of the time at

regatta practice. In the latter we were not very fortunate in the weather ; but we are deeply indebted to the Cruisers in providing us with some excellent practice races.

Football was also prominent, the Second B.S. Royal Marine detachment and Home Fleet band competitions taking place. In the former our match with the *Valiant* proved most excellent. Although defeated 5—2 the team played very well and held our opponents 2—2 at half-time. Mistakes in the defence and a falling away in the forward line cost us the match. Congratulations to the *Warspite* on winning the cup a day before she sailed for home. It was unfortunate that the *Rodney* was too late to take part, but her band was able to enter, only to lose to us in the first round. We then lost badly to the *Norfolk*, who produced an extremely good team from very small numbers.

As was to be expected, detachments could only be landed for drill and manoeuvres three times. It is a great pity that ship's routine allows of so little land service, and also that at Invergordon, the most largely used base for training, the ground should be so limited.

And so to Scapa for the Regatta. This year we were blessed with most perfect weather on both days. The *Nelson* carried off the " Cock " again with some ease, and as far as the Marines were concerned, gained the most points ; but the *Rodney* achieved the more spectacular success by winning the Cutters' Cup and then the Rodman Cup—a very fine achievement for the first few months of the commission. Of our two cutters' crews the " blue " proved the best, and Sergt. Grindey is to be congratulated on the magnificent way he trained his less experienced men and the fine showing they made to finish second to the *Rodney*. Clr.-Sergt. Bell came in sixth, to give us most points in this race. Our whaler, containing four of last year's crew, came in first ; just compensation for second place the year before. The band whaler did very well to repeat their success of last year. Mne. Newton pulled in the ship's Rodman crew, which just lost to the *Rodney's* Marines. Our success in the cutters' race of last year proved just too great a task to repeat, but taken all round our achievements were meritorious and fully justified the hard training.

A diversion in the form of an independent cruise to *Norway* was certainly welcome, activities on board being confined to guards and bands, painting and sailing. First we went to Odda, which lies 100 miles inland up the Hardanger Fiord. The weather kept fine and we were treated to some magnificent scenery. The town is very small, but is marred by a carbide works. However, this cannot detract from the beauty of the surroundings, and the fact that there is a glacier within walking distance. Other excursions were possible, the most notable being over the Seljestab Juvet Pass (4,500 feet high) to Breifonn ; this was very cheap and well worth while. The ship's company gave a dance, which proved very popular.

At Christianssand our reception was a little cold at first, but after a few days improved rapidly. This was surprising, as the Norwegians are a very friendly race and speak English well. The duties on liquor are very heavy, with the result that beer is very expensive and very poor. This was rectified to a great extent in Oslo. The harbour at Christianssand was excellent for sailing, but the country lacked interest after that of Odda. Midsummer's Day, or rather night, the great Norwegian festival, was spent at sea, and on 24th June we arrived at Oslo, again some four hours up the Fjord. Here we were extremely popular, and all the amusements of a modern city could be enjoyed, with excursions to the country as well. The King and Queen of Norway visited the ship officially, being received by a Royal Guard of Honour. They came again on Sunday for Divine Service, and afterwards witnessed a ceremonial troop by the band and drums. The Queen, who is English, congratulated Mr. Kenward, the Bandmaster. A special word of praise is due here to the band for their excellent work throughout.

Rifle shooting and athletics are the country's summer sports, with the result that our teams were kept continually in practice. Sergt.-Major Bonnett did excellent work for the former, assisted by Sergt. Kay, Mnes. Snewin and Grimshaw, while for the latter Mnes. Furnell and Cunningham rendered valuable aid.

The whole Fleet having assembled in the Channel, steamed into Weymouth Bay on 7th July, to spend a week there, the object of the visit being the sailing regatta and the inspection by H.M. the King. The Corporation rose to the occasion nobly, organising athletic sports and dances for officers and men. The Fleet gave a searchlight display on two occasions, while the Home Fleet Military Band, 50 strong, gave a concert ashore. In addition, the Band of the *Nelson* beat Retreat each night whilst in company with the Royal Yacht.

In the sports we had two successes : Mne. Furnell won the three miles even though suffering from a sprained foot, and we won the 130-stone tug-of-war with considerable ease. Our team was Sergt. Grindey (coach), Corpl. Case, Mnes. Ankers, Hollingsworth, Hughes, Saunders, Pothecary and Perryman, and three seamen. The team had only a week's training at Oslo and two feeble pulls at Christianssand, so were justly rewarded with some very nice medals.

The Royal Yacht arrived on Monday the 11th and steamed round the Fleet before anchoring. Ships were manned, and in addition to the Royal Salute, three cheers were given as the Yacht passed. On Tuesday H.M. the King inspected the *Nelson* and men of the 2nd B.S. and Destroyers on board. His Majesty the King was received on board by a Guard of Honour of 3 officers, 4 sergeants and 100 rank and file Royal Marines, provided by Nelson's detachment. On completion of his inspection His Majesty graciously expressed his pleasure of seeing N.C.Os. and men so smartly turned out. All ranks are proud of having had the honour to be inspected by their Colonel-in-Chief, and the fact that His Majesty was pleased with their appear ance is ample reward or the time and trouble taken in-preparing themselves for the occasion. He later inspected the mess-decks.

The Guard and Band were naturally kept very busy right up to the departure of the Yacht on Thursday afternoon. After Thursday's exercises,which the King witnessed, the *Nelson* anchored in Spithead, proceeding up harbour the next day. We are giving leave early this summer prior to paying-off on 31st August.

G.H.S.

" Rodney "

The ship arrived at Lerwick on Sunday, 5th June, and on the 8th the ship's company gave a dance in the Town Hall. The evening was a great success ; the captain and officers attended this function. The R.M. detachment played the torpedomen at soccer on the 6th. The game was fast and furious and resulted in a

ROYAL MARINES, H.M.S. RODNEY.

Winners of "Rodman" Cup, R.M. Cutters' Cup, Home Fleet Regatta, 1932.



Back Row—Mnes. Piper, W. Peters, Weir, Smith, Hannaford.
Centre Row—Mnes. Davidson, Geldert, Hill, Kille, Brailsford, G. Peters, Lawson.
Front Row—Comdr. G. C. Cooke, R.N., Capt. J. C. Tovey, D.S.O., R.N. Clr./Sgt. E. J. Lane (Cox.)
Captain and Brevet Major C. R. W. Lamplough, D.S.C., R.M.
(*Reading from left to right*).

win for the torpedomen by 3—1. The ship's team played three matches with various Shetlands teams, in which Lieut. Bradshaw and Corpl. Webb, Mnes. Oxenham and Nunn represented the R.M. In the final match the ship's team met a strong team representing the Shetlands Counties, and put up an excellent game, losing 2—1, which was a good result, considering his team has never been beaten by a visiting ship.

We left Lerwick on the 9th June and arrived at Vik (Norway) on the 10th June, after a most interesting trip up the Hardanger Fiord. A concert was held on board on the 11th and was much appreciated by all.

On the 14th June we left Vik for Kallundborg (Denmark), arriving on the 16th June. The ship was open to visitors each day, and thousands took the opportunity of seeing the ship. Our tug-of-war team landed at every opportunity for training on shore. A hockey match, Kallundborg *v. Rodney* was played at the Stadium on the 19th June; Lieut. Bradshaw, Clr.-Sergt. Dyer, Corpl. Nethercott and Mne. Oxenham were selected to play for the ship. The game was a particularly good one and resulted in a win for Kallundborg by 3—1; Mne. Oxenham played an exceedingly fine game. On the same afternoon, however, we beat the Danes at Cricket. The ship's soccer team played Kallundborg in the evening match at the Stadium and won 5 goals to 4; Corpl. Webb and Mne. Kille played for the ship in this game.

On the 21st June we had the honour of a visit to the ship of H.R. Highness Prince Axel of Denmark and his wife. They were the guests of the Captain and the visit was an entirely unofficial one. During the course of an inspection of the ship the Prince and Princess visited X Turret (Royal Marines).

A ship's inter-part sports meeting was held during the afternoon at the Stadium. The Royal Marines were easily first with a total of 102 points, the runners-up being our old friends the torpedomen with 48 points. Corpl. Webb was second in the 100 yards, first in the 220, the 440 yards and putting the shot; Mne. Kearns was second in the 880 yards and fourth in the three miles run. In this competition points were given for each entry. The detachment had an entry in each event, and thus gained a large number of points. A boxing match was arranged for the evening, and Corpl. Bates, Mnes. Preece and Hill represented the ship. This went off very well, and afterwards the Danes gave a very interesting display of Graeco-Roman wrestling. Dances were held on shore in honour of the ship's visit, and everyone on board was sorry when our time came to leave.

The ship left Kallundborg on the 22nd June and arrived at Scarborough on the 25th June, in company with the *Valiant*. The local authorities gave invitations to officers and ships' companies to attend the various concerts, dances, etc., which had been arranged. They also gave invitations to each man to attend a theatre, giving a very large choice of entertainment.

A triangular athletic contest between *Valiant*, *Rodney* and 5th Divisional Signals took place on the 30th June. Corpl. Webb won the 100 yards and putting the shot; *Rodney's* relay team won the relay race. The tug-of-war, in which we were so anxious to participate, did not take place, owing to the 5th Div. Signals having some of their team away on summer exercises, and the *Valiant* not being able to raise a team of the requisite weight (130-stone).

Two shooting matches were arranged during our stay against the 5th Div. Signals. The first was on the open range and the second took place on the miniature range on board. *Rodney* won both these matches. In the team of twelve there were five R.Ms.

The following cricket matches were held:—

Officers' trial game, *Rodney v. Valiant*. *Rodney* won.

Combined *Rodney* and *Valiant* team *v.* Scarborough—lost.

Combined *Rodney* and *Valiant* team *v.* Mayor's XI. was drawn. Lieut. Bradshaw played in these games.

Men's trial game, *Rodney v. Valiant*—*Rodney* won.
Mne. Sidwell played in this game.

Valiant and *Rodney* sailed for Weymouth 6th July. We joined the remainder of the Home Fleet at sea, arriving at Weymouth on the 7th July.

The Home Fleet sports took place on Saturday, 9th July, at the Weymouth Sports Ground. The Massed Bands of the 2nd Cruiser Squadron of 45 strong, under Bandmaster 1st Class Bonner, provided the music, and were very much appreciated. Some exciting races took place and each event was keenly contested. Corpl. Webb excelled in the 100 yards, which he won, and equalled the Navy record for this distance with his time of 10 secs. In the 220 yards he was second by a matter of inches only. Our tug-of-war team pulled against the R.Ms. of H.M.S. *York* in the semi-final and beat them by two pulls to nil. In the final we were drawn against H.M S. *Nelson*, who had a mixed team of seamen and marines *Nelson* proved too good for us and defeated us by two pulls to nil. We are not discouraged, however, and will turn the tables on them next year.

H.M. the King arrived in the Royal Yacht on Monday, 10th July. The Fleet fired a Royal salute as the *Victoria and Albert* approached Weymouth and manned ship and cheered as the Royal Yacht passed slowly through the lines. The Guard and Band were paraded. On the 12th July the Royal Review Party marched past H.M. the King on board H.M.S. *Nelson* and in the afternoon H.M. went to sea in the *Courageous* to witness flying practices ; Guards and Bands were again paraded.

R.H.B.

" Hood "

Continuing the summer cruise, we arrived at Bangor (Co. Down) on Monday, 13th June. It is situated at the head of Belfast Lough, which is famous for its beauty. Well wooded and most pleasingly green this small part of the Emerald Isle looked its best in the glorious sunshine we had been experiencing. Bangor extends along either side of the Bay of that name, the picturesque villas rising apparently from the water's edge to form an amphitheatre of colossal dimensions. The ship was " open to visitors " every day, and thousands took the opportunity of looking over her, stimulating the local motor boat owners to almost feverish activity in their reaping of a golden harvest.

Landings for drill took place at Ward Park on Thursday the 16th and Wednesday, the 22nd June. The way the detachment drilled earned the admiration of the spectators, and though our naval confreres did their best they could not beat us at our own game. As a spectator myself I have not seen a finer show since we left Eastney, and hearty congratulations are due to each one taking part, as well as to those who trained them, for the effort. Sports were not neglected at Bangor, and contests took place with varying fortunes nearly every day. Our detachment relay ream took off the prize against all the local teams at the swimming gala with a good win ; Team—Lieut. Ross, Corpl. F. O. Smith, Mnes. Anderton, Mew, Varney and Tolfree. Our tug-of-war team, coached by Clr.-Sergt. Hatfield, put up a splendid fight against the Royal Ulster Constabulary team, and although beaten two pulls to nil, were not by any means disgraced. I hear the R.U.C. team are due to tackle our Divisional teams at Olympia. Here's wishing them success, for they are a fine crowd of sportsmen and real good fellows.

During our stay at Bangor our machine gunners landed for a week at Ballykinler Camp, near the coast resort of Newcastle (Co. Down) and close to the Mountains of Mourne, famous in song for their beauty and grandeur. As I was not present I asked one of the machine gunners to write a short account of the visit to camp and anything of general interest. He says : " During our stay at Bangor our M/Gs. carried out their annual course at the Military Extension Camp, Ballykinler, which is about fifty miles from Belfast, where we spent a very instructive and enjoyable time under Lieut. Ross. Our part of the camp was an extension of a permanent camp which is used by details of all regiments stationed in Northern Ireland for their annual weapon training course. The Ulster Rifles and Enniskillings were there during our stay, and I might say ' Royals ' appeared to be a little out of place messing in the same hut. This was especially true when it came to using soap and water on the tables, etc.—in fact we were considered " posh " for such behaviour. There is a saying ' An army marches on its stomach,' but this should also be impossible. Many re-unions were made at the permanent camp, where the North Stafford Regiment, who have recently returned from Gibraltar, were stationed. Their O.C. kindly lent us two machine guns to enable us to carry out practice No. 8, *i.e.*, ' Maintenance of Gun.' On our last evening a smoking concert was held at the North Staffs' canteen, and talent which proved to be great was displayed. This especially applied to Marine Griffen and Pte. Haddon. During our stay this question arose : Can a senior N.C.O. in the butts, with a stop-watch hooked to his second button, a whistle in his mouth and a figure 2 target in either hand, carry out his duties efficiently ? In short—a glorious week in a gorgeous country, which was thoroughly enjoyed by us all ! "

Twelve miles from Bangor lies the city of Belfast, on the river Lagen, at the head of Belfast Lough. It boasts many noble buildings and docks, and shipyards line the upper reaches of the Lough. Of these perhaps the famous firm of Harland and Wolffs are the best known. Although the industrial depression has rendered practically all the shipyards idle, they are but " resting on their oars," to use a naval term, and waiting for the word " go." Also in the yards can be seen the cruiser *Caroline*, now a R.N.V.R. training centre, whilst across on the Antrim shore lies the remains of the " Bermuda," the motor liner, whose burning caused such a sensation a short while ago. High above everything, and visible for miles, could be seen the Antrim War Memorial, in fact we could see it from Bangor on clear days.

The heart of the city is much the same as any other city, but the environs are beautiful. Belle Vue, a famous beauty spot, was well worth a visit, if only for the gorgeous scenery and Victoria Park down near the railway was another place of beauty of a different type. A trip out to Ligoniel revealed some of Erin's hillside grandeur at close quarters, while going in the opposite direction into Co. Down brought one to Stormount, where the new Ulster Parliamentary Buildings are situated. Sited on the crest of the hill, this beautiful building in gleaming white stone is approached by a

huge drive flanked by a paved wall and lined with trees. At the bottom, fully a mile from the building, is the entrance, and even that is a thing of beauty to behold. Laid out all round the entrance are large flower beds, which set off the huge wrought-iron gates swung from white stone pylons. It is rumoured freely in Belfast that H.R.H. the Prince of Wales is to come over and open this magnificent work of art in the near future. Belfast City Hall was well worth a visit. In shape somewhat reminiscent of St. Sophia's at Constantinople, it contains some marvellous pillars of a peculiar green marble among other attractions. Queen's College also was a place worth looking at. Standing back from the bustle of the road, in its own magnificent grounds, it carried an air of dignity and quietude such as one would expect from a seat of learning. Its many towers and turrets, as well as its church-like windows with the diamond panes, all went towards this effect. Many of the streets were decorated with ornate gold and silver banners, while arches were thrown across here and there, adorned with portraits of Mr. De Valera and the Pope. At one spot, a small square, I saw an Altar erected in the road, complete with an image of the Virgin and her attendant candles. A question soon disclosed the reason : It was all in honour of the visit of Cardinal Lauri, the Papal Legate, to the Eucharistic Congress at Dublin. Rumour says he is to visit Belfast too. Feeling runs very high on the subject, and the approaching celebrations of the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne are bringing Orangemen from all over the world into Ulster. I noticed that every policeman carried a loaded revolver, and that special constables had been mobilised for the period covering the Congress and the Orange celebrations. An innovation in all the tramcars in Belfast, and one which I hope could be copied in England, is a clock in each car. Another thing I noticed was the Irish " Jaunting Car " still plying for hire and competing, apparently with success, against the more modern taxi. It resembles the old English dogcart, but is not so high, and has the seats " fore and aft " and parallel. All the main streets in Belfast are cobbled, and to see and hear a jaunting car rattling along in the early morning is a grand sight. Incidentally I cannot recommend the cobbles for walking on. Two steamers left Queen's Bridge every day with visitors for the ship, and due to the lovely weather we experienced they had a full cargo every day. A visit to the ship was paid by Major-General Girdwood, G.O.C. Northern Ireland Area, who remarked on the soldierly bearing and smartness of the R.M. Guard ofHonour drawn up to receive him.

In passing I must also mention the famed Irish colleen. Grey eyed, clear skinned, with a wealth of brown hair, and typically Irish, she upheld all the nice things said about her. I could say more, but I might be accused of prejudice, so I will leave it at that.

Leaving Bangor on the 25th we headed south and arrived at Guernsey on the 27th June, anchoring off the entrance to the harbour of St. Peter Port, the principal town of the Island. This picturesque spot has about it a mediaeval air of dignity and old-fashioned charm, such as one usually associates with the Cinque Ports. This is further enhanced by the Fort at the entrance of the harbour, which is not unlike H.M.S. *Egmont* in appearance. Away to the left on a hill stands Fort George, whose cemetery contains the grave of a Royal Marine who was accidentally drowned when the *Nelson* was visiting Guernsey last. He was Mne. Thomas Edwin Rees. (I understand from eye-witnesses ashore that he had a most magnificent funeral, with full military honours.) A new cross and a white curb were made by *Hood* and placed on the grave. A subscription was raised from 100% of the detachment and a beautiful wreath consisting of Easter lilies, carnations and sweet peas on a background of maidenhair fern was placed on the grave by a party of volunteers under the sergeant-major. The wreath was inscribed " In memory of a lost Comrade," from Major Lambert, D.S.C., Officers, N.C.O.s and Men of the R.M. Detachment, H.M.S. *Hood*." Also on the grave appears a smaller wreath inscribed " In memory of a Pal " from a member of the detachment. *Nelson's* glass-covered wreath is still there and in good repair. Photographs were taken of the grave and one is being sent to the parents of the deceased. A visit to the grave showed it to be a very beautiful spot on the side of the hill above Fort George. In spirit, as our comrade lies, he is looking out to sea across the anchorage, so when his ship returns again he will see them first and welcome them back. Meanwhile the tiny cemetery holds him in quiet and peace, undisturbed by the roar of the sea, but with just the song of the birds and the hum of insects to lull him in his last resting-place.

I accidentally unearthed a connection of the R.M.'s with Guernsey which I imagine is not commonly known. It appears that it is the boyhood home of our General Halliday, V.C. Visible easily from the ship and conspicuous by its four square turrets and centre tower is Elizabeth College, his old school. The information came from an old school mate of his, who is now the head of the Bale Boys' School, and was on board visiting ; he proudly related how the college were given a day's holiday when the news came through of the then Captain Halliday's well-merited reward. Should this meet General Halliday's eye he will probably be pleased to know he is not forgotten in his old home or by his old school. Shortly after arrival we had a distinguished visitor on board, paying his official call on the A.C.Q. I refer to H.E. Lord Ruthven, Governor of the Island. He was received by a Guard of Honour in Review Order. He complimented Major Lambert, D.S.C., on their appearance and the precision of their drill movements. Coming from an Army officer this was praise indeed. Thursday, 30th June, was the day appointed for the King's Birthday celebrations. Everything was in readiness for the march past in Cambridge Park, to be followed by a gala water carnival at White Rock and a ball at St. George's Hall in the evening, finishing up with a grand firework display. Old Jupiter Pluvius up aloft must have felt he owed us a grudge ; it rained so hard that everything, with the exception of the ball, was literally washed out. It was a day's holiday in the Island too, and everyone was keenly disappointed. The ball was a great success. H.E. the Governor, the A.C.Q. and other notibilities put in an appearance during the evening. The water carnival, held on Saturday, 2nd July, and the fun went right merrily. The " pirates " (Guernsey S.C.) did assault and capture the fair Lady Rowena, but one of her trusty slaves, escaping by the skin of his teeth, the bold crusaders (*Hood's*) sallied forth to battle against overwhelming odds. In the end the pirates were forced to submit,

and deservedly made to walk the plank, assisted in doing so by a huge trident in the rear. As the battle was a genuine one, with bags of soot and flour for missiles, the appearance of the combatants may be well imagined. In the evening the *Hood* gave a return ball on board. The Q.D. was a whirling kaleidoscope of colours for the allotted hours, and the music provided by our excellent dance band being distributed by means of loud speakers overcrowding was avoided to a great extent. Even our venerable Admiral was to be seen footing it right merrily. The ball was voted a great success by everyone and it is to be hoped it will be repeated at other convenient occasions. On Sunday afternoon the band, under the capable leadership of B.M. W. F. Overbury, gave a programme at Candie Gardens, and another, entirely different, in the evening. The attendance was 3,500 for the evening performance, and the local papers were lavish with their praise. Well done the Band ! Several shooting matches have taken place with various local teams, and it is a creditable performace of Mnes. Griffen and Knight to have forced their way into the ship's team by sheer ability. On Tuesday, 5th July, a short route march through the streets of St. Peter Port was staged, partly compensating for the keen disappointment of the natives at the cancellation of the King's Birthday celebrations. Crowds lined the route, and the remarks passed were so audible that many were hard put to it to keep a straight face. Headed by the imposing figure with the glittering mace of our Drum-Major, Corpl. Perkins, the band, followed by two seamen companies and the R.M. detachment, lead us by devious roads to the town Arsenal, where ten minutes' " stand easy " was given. The detachment got a rousing cheer as we passed Elizabeth College, both going and returning—the place I mentioned earlier in this article as General Halliday's old school. Leaving the Arsenal we marched back past the War Memorial. Here, on a specially erected staging, Lord Ruthven, accompanied by the A.C.Q., took the salute. That the detachment did "their stuff " in style goes without saying, but it was epitomised by the remark of a military minded gentleman who asked "I suppose this is the last Olympia Squad, isn't it ?" The implied compliment we accepted with a graceful gesture, but evidently the gentleman in question did not realise the significance of the number of G.C. badges worn by the majority of our men. To sum up, the march and salute were a success, and the " Royals " worthily upheld the traditions of their Corps with a really fine effort. After easily winning the Inter-part Tug-of-war our team pulled the British Legion team at Delancey Park and beat them by two pulls to nil. This was followed by a fraternal supper at Stainer's Restaurant, which broke up amid protestations of eternal friendship on both sides. The son of Stainer, by the way, is an ex-Marine—in the 4th squad R.M.A. of 1921—and it followed as a matter of course that his restaurant should be patronised by the members of the detachment, many of them " old ships " and squad mates.

A point of historical interest in the Island was the residence of Victor Hugo, the famous French novelist,and author of the immortal " Hunchback of Notre Dame " and " Les Miserables." Hauteville House, as it is known, is open to visitors in much the same way as Charles Dickens house in Portsmouth. Book lovers visiting Guernsey should not miss seeing this, or the statue erected to the famous author in the Candie Gardens. Visits to Fermain, St. Sampson, Lancresse, Cobo and Vazon proved the Island to contain scenery of a beauty unrivalled and quite in keeping with Guernsey's reputation as a wonderful holiday resort. Many a hearty handshake was given when farewells were said, and not a few tearful partings were staged on the jetty. That however is only natural, for the saying still holds good—" All the nice girls love a sailor."

Leaving St. Peter Port the 7th July we arrived in Weymouth Bay, in company with the Home Fleet, the same day. The details of His Majesty's visit having been purveyed by the daily papers and the Movietone people, it does not seem necessary that I should recapitulate. Suffice it, therefore, that the programme arranged for His Majesty on the occasion of his visit to the *Hood* went through without a hitch. An organisation which runs thus smoothly reflects credit on all concerned. A personal note of thanks from the S.R.M.O. to the detachment appeared on the notice board the following day and was much appreciated by all, for a little thanks go a long way in such a case.

A word as to the drill movements of the Royal Guard of Honour. Finer drill was never seen, even in Eastney itself. Every man did his bit, with a resultant effect of smartness becoming to a Royal Corps honouring their Colonel-in-Chief.

During our stay at Weymouth the ship's water-polo team went to Bridport for a match with Bridport S.C. Corpl. F. O. Smith, Mnes. Hodges and Mew were in the team, which spent a very enjoyable evening as the guests of the Swimming Club. Bridport is the home of a great naval family, who gave their name to this ship. I refer to the Hoods. Rear-Admiral Horace L. A. Hood can be remembered at Jutland, where he led his squadron into action ahead of the Grand Fleet, and perished shortly after in his flagship, the *Invincible*. Lady Hood, his widow, performed the naming ceremony to H.M.S. *Hood* the 22nd August, 1918.

In conclusion I would like to acknowledge the assistance I have received in the preparation of this article by Clr.-Sergt. Hatfield, Corpl. Waters and Mne. Jeffery, without whose help much material of interest would undoubtedly have been lost. A.G.K.

" Warspite "

Our stay at Invergordon was limited to a period of only three weeks, much to the pleasure of the Pompey natives. We managed to land our detachment to take their part in three R.M. fleet landings, but these passed without any incident worthy of note. The first death of this commission took place during our stay, that of a stoker, who was buried with full naval honours at the local cemetery.

So on May 14th, having transferred our flag to *Valiant*, we once more found ourselves heading for Portsmouth, and for all the joys of life that the word " dock " brings to the seafaring part of this Corps. Arriving at Spithead in the early morning of the 17th, we immediately commenced to de-ammunition ship, and so well did the men work, that on being shifted up harbour to South Railway Jetty later in the forenoon, the " hands fell in for entering harbour " were effectively hidden behind the cordite cases. This heavy task was completed in just over two days, which we feel sure is something to be proud of with such reduced complements. On the

25th we entered "C" lock, the same being, as usual, a dog watch evolution, and at once commenced that nightmare so familiar to men who " go down to the sea in ships," namely, the music of chipping hammers, scrapers, drills, etc., and drowning all, the harmonizing effect of pneumatic rivetting. Also " hiking " became the order of the day, because in common with the general rule of things in the R.N., the galley, wash-house, etc., were as " near " to the dockside as possible. No wonder the working party could not be found during the day. Great was the rejoicing, therefore, when we were informed that the detachment was to go under canvas at Browndown for a fortnight's weapon-training course. For this purpose the detachment was halved, each half going up for a week, with the exception of the machine-gunners, who were lucky and had the whole fortnight. We were favoured with glorious weather, and if the saying that all handsome men are slightly sunburnt is true, then our detachment would vie with any beauty chorus, and one, our respected Gunner's Yeoman, would surely win a beauty competition. It was a wonderful change to ship life, although the presence of a bugler shattering the ether brought us back to the realities of life. The results of the shooting were satisfactory, without any breaking of records, but the gain in health was very noticeable. It was with many regrets that we finally left this paradise and returned to our ship and the attendant horrors of dock again.

In the last week of our stay in dock, death again visited the ship, when an Able Seaman fell into the dry dock from a staging, dying later in the day. We supplied a party of mourners for his interment at Haslar.

During this period also the S.R.M.O. held his quarterly marching-order parade, which was passed fairly successfully, although the dockyard maties lost several hours' work watching this performance. We finally left dock on the 25th June and went back to S.R. Jetty, and needless to say, this was again done in the Dogs.

The intended visit of H.M. the King to the Fleet caused a lot of rehearsing, and the 25 selected Royal Marines to march past His Majesty were transported back to their depot days by a spasm of " saluting by numbers."

The last week of June found us getting in our ammunition and provisioning ship once more, before sailing for Portland on July 1st. A week here was spent in the doubtful pleasure of painting and cleaning ship. On 7th July, having sailed and joined company with the Fleet returning from their summer cruise, and our Flag once more transferred to us, we managed to do a day's sub-calibre firing, after the completion of which we anchored with the Fleet in Weymouth Bay in readiness for the Royal Review.

The arrival of H.M. the King at 1700 on Monday, 11th July, found the Fleet an imposing array, with all ships " manned " and giving three hearty cheers as the Royal Yacht passed slowly through the lines. By the look of our notice board Review Order will be very much in evidence all the week, and some remarks overheard in the barracks about white gloves, etc., are unprintable, and are best left to the imagination of those who have had some—but more of this next time.

SPORT.

FOOTBALL: Inter-part Cup Final.—R. Marines, 2; Stokers Starboard, 1. This was a finely contested game, played in the worst possible weather, at Invergordon. Our lads, captained by Mne. Roy, had an early shock, when the dustmen scored within the first three minutes. But the boys stuck to their guns and equalized before half-time through Mne. Ronson. The second half was very fast, and time after time our goalkeeper, Mne. Miles, who, by the way, we are certain is likely to become a second Renouf, saved his charge in miraculous fashion. To Lieut. Burch fell the honour of scoring the winning goal, and so we retained the Cup, which was presented to us the following morning by the Admiral with some well-earned words of praise. F.H.B.

HEAVY SHIP PULLING REGATTA, SCAPA FLOW—1st AND 2nd JUNE, 1932.

N—*Nelson* R—*Rodney* V—*Valiant* M—*Malaya* H—*Hood*

Race	*Distance in Miles*	*Places* 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	*Points* N.	R.	V.	M.	H.
Marines' Whaler ..	1	N.	H.	R.	M.	V.	—	—	—	—	—	10	6	2	4	8
Marines' Cutter ..	2	R.	N.	M.	V.	V.	N.	M.	R.	H.	H.	42	39	39	36	9
Band Whaler ..	1	N.	V.	M.	H.	R.	—	—	—	—	—	10	2	8	6	4
Rodman Cup (Cutter)	2	R.	N.	H.	M.	V.	—	—	—	—	—	Won by *Rodney's* R.M. Cutter.				
All Comers ..	2	N.	R.	V.	M.	H.	—	—	—	—	—	First Cutter home and Second boat in the race was *Rodney's* double-banked R.M. Cutter.				

ROYAL MARINE BANDS.—HOME FLEET FOOTBALL CUP.

Round 1	*Round 2*	*Semi-final*	*Final*	*Winners*
Furious 2, Warspite 1	Furious 4	Valiant 0	Courageous 3	Courageous
Valiant 7, Malaya 2	Valiant 5			
York 0, Courageous 4	Courageous 6	Courageous 3		
Bye	Dorsetshire 2			
Bye	Norfolk 7	Norfolk 6	Norfolk 1	
Bye	Exeter 1			
Bye	Nelson 5	Nelson 2		
Bye	Rodney 1			

ROYAL MARINES—SECOND BATTLE SQUADRON FOOTBALL CUP

Round 1	*Semi-final*	*Final*	*Winners*
Valiant 5, Nelson 2	Valiant	Valiant 0	Warspite
Bye	Rodney		
Bye	Warspite 4	Warspite 1	
Bye	Malaya 2		

Rodney did not compete.

York "

At present we are with the Home Fleet at Weymouth. Before remarking upon this momentuous occasion, let us tell the world of our recent doings elsewhere.

This will take us back to when the *York* left Ballachulish in Scotland, to visit Newcastle in Northern Ireland. Before proceeding far on that course it was found necessary to park ourselves in Seil Sound for a few hours, whilst the floats of our late seaplane were recovered from shore. A few days previously, the machine ran into the rocks during a fog and succeeded in placing itself on the sea bed. Luckily no injury to the occupants occurred. It was duly ticked off on the ledger and the floats (all that remained) placed on board with full naval honours, *i.e.*, " Man the crane," etc.

Slowly before our eyes on the 14th June, appeared the Mountains of Mourne in County Down, sheltering Newcastle with its extensive and beautiful sea front. Many among us were surprised to find the general view anything but emerald green, so traditional of Ireland ; to the north-east lies a long undulating stretch of sand hills, these together with the beautiful sandy bay of Newcastle itself, caused our previously formed mental pictures of how an Irish landscape should appear, to vanish and in their place, bring to mind such places as . . . . Sorry, but we of the Home Fleet must not drift too far foreign. It was not until the Bugler had sounded " Libertymen " that we were able to get a really good look at the town, due to the ship lying approximately 2 miles from the shore. On stepping ashore, hopes went soaring high for a very enjoyable stay and the presence of many maids of the mountains of Mourne, may have had a dominating influence in this respect. The welcome extended to us was very cordial and the day following our arrival found several of the ship's company romping around a 440 yards track or stretching their legs in the high jump at the Naval Sports, so kindly organised by the public. Chiefly concerning the detachment, we are pleased to report that our tug-of-war team, after one week " all-out " at training, cleared the field by first beating the Inniskilling Fusiliers 2—0, and then the Newcastle Division of the Royal Ulster Constabulary 2—1. The latter were as formidable as their title implies and it was greatly due to the fine captaincy of Sergt. Gee that we won the day. Cpl. Rice won the long jump, with close on 20 feet. Maybe he will attribute his success to the extensive training he has received in driving his noble steed of two wheels and as many pedals, a distance of 4 miles a few times daily at Ballychulish for the mails, by pure will power and knee grease. Our band was in attendance and rendered some very nice music, being relieved by the pipe band of the regiment already mentioned. One other item of interest during our stay was a rifle match with the Innis. Fus. On arrival at Ballykinlar Camp, we found the regimental experts awaiting our flat sweepers and mess deck " dodgers." We lost by 95 points, not too great a margin for 16 a side, under U.S. Conditions. One the run down we beat them badly, proving ourselves jolly good lads on the run.

On the 22nd of June, after much wriggling and bumping we eventually became safely secured in No. 3 basin of Barry Docks. Two small indentations in the bow were neatly filled in by the painter and our machine gunners could have rendered first aid for all the damage done. Jetty sentries were posted and coal black niggers relieved. The South Wales coal exporting centre, Barry, can boast of a sea front almost equalling that of Brighton. Although the week spent here was the one preceding pay day, the ship's company had a really enjoyable stay," subs " being in great demand. Over 13,000 people visited the *York* during the 5 days we were open, so we had an experimental run of one way traffic in readiness for Navy Week.

The ship's rifle team were entertained by Glamorgan County Rifle Club to a shoot under " King's Stage I " conditions. We lost to experienced Bisley shots, and Sergt. Bishop won a G.C.R.C. silver spoon for the highest score on our side, that being 96. We shall be sorry to lose him from our side on return to Chatham and wish him well in the future.

In a boxing tournament staged in Barry, Mne. Fitzgerald well won his weight and a silver cup, the fight being stopped in his favour in round 2. Mne. Crowe sustained a broken right wrist.

After 7 happy days which ended far too quickly the *York* left Barry for Falmouth.

Paint and brightwork were the orders of the day, time being spent in preparing for the Royal Review. There is nothing to report from here, so our next move finds us once again with the Home Fleet heading for Weymouth.

At 4.30 p.m., on the 12th July it was quietly spoken to the detachment that a Royal Guard would be required in a few minutes. Following much dashing from flats and donning of No. 1s, we found ourselves on deck looking out of the corner of our eyes at a yacht of black and gold, relieved by splashes of white, taking shape and colour from a silhouette in the distance. The " Victoria and Albert " was approaching and on board were His Majesty King George V and T.R.H. The Prince of Wales and Prince George. Following closely behind and ever watchful were two destroyers forming the escort. Slowly they aproached while an impressive silence reigned over the 51 ships lying neatly in Weymouth Bay. Signals were continually being hoisted and their purport carried to us through our broadcasting apparatus. The destroyers turn about and defy any or all who might dare approach that stretch of water occupied by our King and his Navy. As the Royal Yacht enter the first line of Britain's sea power, a signal is lowered and 16 ships commence simultaneously, a salute of 21 guns to His Majesty. The smoke settles around the ships, causing them to merge in to the evening haze of a beautiful summer evening. The *Furious* and *Argus* are the first ships passed by the Royal Yacht and it is their honour to be the first to cheer his Majesty. Through the lines of destroyers His Majesty passes and then the Yacht is seen to turn on a glassy sea to return through the lines formed by *Warspite, Dorsetshire* and *Valiant, Exeter,* etc. The cheers resound louder around us as the " Victoria and Albert " draws nearer and each ship expresses its hearty welcome to the Royal Personages. Through the broadcaster we here " Attention." The Guard springs up and present to the Royal Salute. The Yacht passes gracefully by. We focus our eyes on to the bridge where nine persons may be observed

A glance at each and we satisfy our curiosity that we have seen our King. Another turn, this time away from us to pass proudly by the *Rodney* and *Nelson* to her berth in the heart of the Navy which guards our shores. The destroyers, their duty fulfilled, glide swiftly away knowing well that no surer safeguard could His Majesty have than the Fleet that guards His Empire. Our King is with us.

Now we must leave you. There is much to be done.

R.J.A.

" Exeter "

I make my bow to all readers of the *G. & L.*, as a new found correspondent, in giving a brief account of our cruise, which is now almost at an end. It has been fairly eventful for the Royals.

After leaving Plymouth (or shall we be traditional and say Guz ?) we proceeded to Invergordon, unhindered and unhampered by dog-watch evolutions, darken ship, etc. Behold the glories of leaving later than the Fleet, reaching our home in the north where Talkies and the like would be a revelation.

Nearly four weeks were occupied with those two well known "Generals"—General Drill and General Quarters, the days spent at the latter, whether firing or at drill only, didn't pass without bringing good results, for the Efficiency competition has been won by "B" Turret and the shekels of silver constituting the prize money will be meted out to our G.I. Cpl. E. Glue, and his merry men.

Scapa Flow, that busy thoroughfare of the Orkneys, we visited next. The serenity of this place was only broken by our lusty voices as the red and white quartered vests of our crews loomed into view down the course. There was a patter of running feet, back and forth from the Tote, where " Train-fares " were won and lost. The Regatta over, although walking wasn't such a painful operation as sitting for some of the crews, the results of their efforts was the name of " Cock ship " for the *Exeter*. Sorry, *Norfolk*, your contribution to the *G. & L.* will have to be " How the Cock went Roaming," better luck next time ; may your opposition be as strong in the next. The most decisive win of the day was our R.M. Cutter, ably coxswained by Cpl. H. Healy.

Notification of S.R.M.O.'s inspection was given to us at very short notice, but with the rush of a sale, combined with the speed of a speedway, the Royals rose to the occasion.

I'll just say " Ullapool " and pass on to a place of greater attraction, namely Liverpool, where some again became natives. Bradshaws came into prominence, working out trains to Manchester. Trips were arranged to Lever Bros., where a tour of the Factory was instructive and enjoyed by all.

" Any reflections of the 'Pool at all
Will bring back to mind the ' Wailing Wall '."

How such a wall came by its name :—Tea time meal finished, evening dress (No. 3 negative brush down) having been donned, those with the peg in either by choice or through the lack of the necessary, repaired to the sea-wall outside " Gladstone Dock " there to parley with the fair damsels of " Bootle."

Ilfracombe, where the absence of adequate beach prevented beach pyjamas from being worn on liberty, sunshine prevailed throughout our stay, making one wish pay days came with every watch ashore. Ilfracombe proved to be a very attractive resort, and the many attractions provided by the town were fully appreciated. Athletic sports claimed the attention of many who proved on the vital day, that we can still hold our own in the realms of sport. Tug-of-war was the outstanding event, and a team of R.M.s coached by Cpl. H. Healy, proved that nothing but a team of horses could move them from their consolidated position, but whether this will hold good in the H.F. Sports at Weymouth, is open to question. A motor coach trip was arranged to " Lynton Rocks " and was thoroughly enjoyed, and it has been said that many enjoyed the " Passion trip " to Guz.

Our next call being to " St. Ives " was marred by adverse weather. Push-ball, a competition held there, placed one in doubt as to whether to term it recreation or hard labour, the ball being about 4 feet 6 inches in diameter with teams of eight, brought out the saying " the survival of the fittest."

W.J.R.

" Furious "

Leaving Devonport on the 22nd April, we arrived at Portsmouth in time to embark our flights from Gosport and Netheravon, and sail for Invergordon with the remainder of the Home Fleet. The month spent at Invergordon was uneventful, the time passing with the usual exercises, relieved by hectic practice for the Carriers' Regatta.

Our Band had hard luck in being knocked out of the Fleet Band Football competition by *Valiant's* Band, after a great game in the semi-finals, when extra time had to be played.

At Lock Ereboll, our next call, we met the *Courageous* in the Aircraft Carriers' regatta. Thanks to the hard work on the part of Sergt. Cann and Corpl. Allen, and the keenness of the two cutters' crews, the detachment had the pleasure of seeing our crews come in 1st and 2nd. We also had an encounter with *Courageous* with " the gloves," in which several of the detachment acquitted themelves well, Mne. Ryan deserving special mention.

After a short stay at Lock Ewe we arrived in the land of the living again at Greenock for a stay of eleven days. Here, contrary to most of our expectations, we were given a very good time. The detachment boxers—Corpl. Allen, and Mne. Ryan—again distinguished themselves by winning their fights against local exponents.

From Greenock we proceed for short visits to Aberyskoyth and Tenby before arriving at Devonport on 28th June.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

" Sussex "

Before starting our detachment news, we would like to thank the *Globe and Laurel* for awarding us, in company with the correspondent of *Rodney*, the Contributor's Prize. It was no doubt a greater surprise for us than for others.

The weeks passed at Malta between the Spring and the first Summer cruise, passed peacefully. During this period the Detachment held their rifle meeting

at Ghain Tuffieha. Money necessary to provide the R.M.R.A. silver and bronze medals was put up by the detachment and the competition itself was in the nature of a grand picnic. Leaving the ship a little before eight in the morning we were ready to start from Valletta by nine and actually on the ranges by ten. The competition consisted of a deliberate, rapid and snap at 300 yards. The results were as follows :—

Cpl. Maynard	.. 66
Mne. C. L. Kyle	.. 61
Mne. H. H. Brown	.. 60
Clr/Sgt. W. Staley	.. 57
Mne. A. J. Blackburn	.. 57
Mne. F. J. Lee	.. 55
Mne. J. G. Anderson	.. 55

R.M.R.A. Silver Medal—Cpl. Maynard.
R.M.R.A. Bronze Medal.—Mne. C. L. Kyle.
Rapid Prize (Presented by Capt. R. F. Cornwall, M.B.E., and Lieut. R. J. Mascall).—Mne. A. J. Blackburn.

The more serious work finished, we settled down for the rest of the day. Picnic luncheon and then bathing and hard earned(?) rest on the beach and returning to the ship by 8 p.m. A most enjoyable day.

The R.M.S.F. exercise was work of serious nature. To call upon a detachment to land at a moment's notice and manoeuvre for two days with R.M.L.F. order and in extremely hot weather, is exacting, and it speaks well for the efficiency and stamina of the detachment that there were no casualities. The exercise was well carried out and a great deal learnt, especially with regard to platoons acting as advanced guard to a company !

The Summer Cruise (Argostoli, Valona, Corfu, Liume (Susabe) and Kotar) started the bathing season properly and with it Sunday picnics, which are becoming more and more the order of the day.

The cutter's and whaler's crews are doing well and they will, without doubt, give a very good account of themselves in the regatta.

Water polo continues in popularity and success. They have won four, lost one and drawn one, up to date. The chief scorers are Cpl. Pordage, Mns. Kyle and Willis.

R.G.M.

" Shropshire "

Since the last report we have commenced the first summer cruise. The first place of call was Argostoli, which we eventually reached after completing an exercise (attacking a convoy). As many readers must know this place is far from what one hopes to find, for apart from swimming there is very little to interest the average man, and I think when we eventually left very few were sorry to get away. During our stay here the Royals managed to bag a cutter on a Sunday, and according to reports quite enjoyed an impromptu picnic party ; our O.C. managed to get this boat, although there was a great demand for all boats. During the picnic (or at least during the bathing part of it) there was great excitement in the camp, for the sentry on the tea allowed a Greek to walk off with some of the bread ; this was recovered after many fruitless words, but more successful actions.

The next port was Valona, and this place compared more favourably with the last stop, for the bathing facilities, together with a sandy beach, were fine. Another attempt was made to organise a picnic party, but the luck of the Royals was out this time, for no boat was available. The last evening of our stay here the massed bands of the 1st C.S. gave a very fine military band programme to the locals ; this was received with much applause.

We doubled back on our tracks and called at Corfu, where we are spending a few days, not to speak of some of the " paydown." The stay here started very badly, for during some exercises our seaplane made a faulty landing, and eventually finished her flight by appearing on the water " floats up." Although the plane is now *hors de combat*, I am very thankful to say that all occupants of the plane suffered nothing worse than a good ducking.

Last year most of the ship's company must have been complaining of the wretched weather that England served up for this time of the year ; that complaint has now been rectified, for we are experiencing a proper heat wave and everyone is at his wit's end to keep cool.

By the time this is in print the Regatta will be all over, but great hopes are being raised throughout the ship by the keenness of all crews ; both the detachment boats (cutter and whaler) are going strong, and it is hoped that they will lead the rest of the fleet in their respective races on the final day. J.B.

" Colombo "

All sorts of things have happened since we were last heard, and seeing that the happenings were more or less mixed up with our fellow sufferers of the 3rd C.S., it would only mean a considerable amount of boredom to chronicle them here. Anyway, there has been a variety of sporting events which may be of interest. The first and foremost event to be reported on is the " Gallop on the Marsa." This, by the way, is not a polo match, or the local race meeting—nothing so tame ! For almost a month, every day before Empire Day one detachment or another of Royals would sally forth resplendent in their harness, to be put through their paces in readiness for the big Review. On the big day everybody was right up to scratch, and it must have been very gratifying for those responsible to have seen how precisely and steadily the Royal Regiment did their stuff. It really was an eye-opener for the tremendous number of civilian spectators who were privileged to see it.

The next sporting event was our annual hike, which, we are told, and have to believe, was a huge success. This point has given rise to a good deal of debate, but we will leave it to you to decide, after you have heard about the manner in which the organising committee worked out the details of such an elaborate outing. Primarily all the details were kept dark, so as to make our surprise all the more pleasurable. The first whisper heard was that we were going to be taken by pleasure craft to a spot somewhere along the coast. The exact location was kept dark ; the ships were also kept dark, in fact the " Silent Navy " earned its name to the last letter. The first inkling we had that we were nearing our destination was that cheery little chap the Drummer blasting the " Reveille " all over the ship, and believe me, he was not the only one by far that " blasted " that " Reveille " at 2 a.m. on the 31st May ! From then on you could tell that we were going on a " picnic," for all the kind men on the ship were shouting and flashing their torches, to make sure that all the little boats were

ready to take us ashore. It was obvious, too, that we had some new comrades with us, because I distintly heard someone say, " Yere, who's the port foremost guy that they keep shouting about ? " After some little wait on the quarter-deck we were told that the boat was all ready for our party, so we were soon comfortably ensconced, complete with our rucksacks, in our little boat. Almost as soon as we had left the side of the big ship the native population welcomed us with a shower of rockets, a really fine display, considering that they were only supposed to be semi-civilized. It seemed at least a thousand miles to the shore, for we kept on stopping, and I began to have qualms about ever reaching there, because I kept on hearing the gentleman that was steering the boat shouting out for a tow, in fact I began to believe that we must have broken down. We did get to the beach, however, just as dawn was breaking, and we rushed ashore with all that joy of the morning spirit. The hike commenced in real earnest at about 5 a.m. We did that really to take advantage of the cool of the morning, also, as we were going through the Melleha Reserve, it was thought that the early dew would give that freshness to the flowers that would gladden our hearts. The Reserve is very extensive, and is laid out like a " jig saw " puzzle, because, as we were walking through we were often compelled to almost circumnavigate a garden plot to prevent us walking over another one, which would have spoiled it. After going through the Reserve we found ourselves right up at the top of a hill, near the town. We were all quite pleased to sit down. I had never quite realised until then just how tired it makes one to wander around a Reserve in the early morning. We then played a game very well known to us all, " the Consolidation of a Position." We had crammed so much into such a short space of time, that I began to think it must be almost tea time, but my hopes were dashed to the ground when I discovered it was then only a little after 7 a.m. The next game we played was a game we will call " Pretending." A quite exciting game I can assure you, but strange to relate, even more tiring than walking around the Reserve. This pretending game ! Well, what you have to do is first walk until you find a bridge, no matter how many miles, in fact the further away the better. When you have found it, you form up into little groups all around it and wait for a man to come along, who also pretending. He pretends that he is 13 men, sometimes known as a " Demolition Party." What he does is to write with chalk right across the bridge—" Destroyed " ; then he goes away. You then walk a lot more miles looking for another bridge, and so the game goes on, until you are truly tired right out and would like to have a good rest. Before you can rest, however, you have to find the remainder of your party, which call themselves " Coy. H.Q.". Our " Coy. H.Q." played their part of the game very well indeed. You see they had to hide, and that they did, most successfully ! ! ! for it took us quite a long time to find them. But then, that is all part of the game. When we arrived at " Coy. H.Q." about 2.30 p.m. we had breakfast, and about two minutes after breakfast we had lunch. Right away after lunch we played " Defensive Position," another well-known game. You know the idea—seeing how close you can get to the soil without being actually of it ! This was quite restful after the game of " Pretending." The cool of the evening saw us making tracks for Ghain Tuffieha, at least staggering along in that direction, where we were going to bivouac for the night. That walk really enlightened me as to the real meaning of " soft spot tactics," which most of us have heard about countless numbers of times. Unfortunately the soft spots were hard to find, and our red-hot bats came to rest on a " Maltese feather."

Knowing that Ghain Tuffieha was our final objective for the day, the lads, with every mile covered, felt younger and younger, but unfortunately for them a gaze at the distant canteen, and a keen sense fo imagination, was just their portion. Immediately on arrival ' big eats " were served out, and in passing I must mention that it really wasn't quite clear who did the catering. Some said it was " Lyons," because, you see, the edibles certainly did come from " London," but someone, on smelling the meat, declared that he wouldn't have been at all surprised to have learned that it had come from " Timbuctoo." Soon a lot of little fires were illuminating the camp site, and the majority of us were lazily sipping piping hot tea and contemplating a good night's rest. Very soon we had all " cracked " it down, the W.P. sheets being used to keep out the dew. It really is amazing how soon one can be removed from the equator to the antarctic. At a half-an-hour after midnight there were sounds of revelry, 80 per cent. of the camp was astir, and no doubt the low temperature was responsible for the mixed up words of a song which ran something like this : " Arise, O Sun and chase my Blues away." Old T.L., of tea fame, would have rejoiced to have seen the quantities of tea consumed before dawn. The remainder of the hike was more or less a repetition of the first day. We have often heard it said that a Royal is a very versatile animal—" bullock " one minute and " goat " the next. Anyway, they're certainly hot stuff at mountaineering.

We were ordered to re-embark about 1930 p.m. None of us were sorry that the O.C. Ops. had made such a good " resolution."

Now in a serious vein : The exercise did, undoubtedly, go off very well indeed, and everything went as per programme. In passing, I should like to make special mention of the wonderful help given us by the aircraft, and also the manner in which the Beachmaster carried out his most difficult task ; to my knowledge there wasn't one solitary breakdown in the organisation.

CRICKET.

We have played one or two games and have met with a fair measure of success. " *Cocobote*," congrats to you on your success over our " minor eleven ! " We shall not let you down so lightly the next time !

We were prevented from participating in the Ship's sports, as the date for the field events coincided with the date of our field days at Melleha.

Mne. Clements, of tug-of-war fame, trained the ship's team, and although beaten, acquitted themselves very well. He was prevented from pulling himself, as he is still as yet " hors de combat " from the operations on his arm. Judging by the colour of the atmosphere around him during practice pulls, his words must have been just as weighty as his pullin the past.

R.E.G.

" Curacoa "

And so the *Curacoa* " lived up " to the predictions of my last article, and went ! We aboard her never entertained any doubts as to the possibility of her not sailing eventually. After all, we could scarcely be expected to leave England with a cloudy condenser, especially one of those Wemblyites variety of clouds.

However, we left the " Fair Isle " on May the 9th, and our journey to the " Land of Scorpions " was (as can only be expected) well filled with such pleasant pastimes as gunnery, " darken ship," and night actions—in fact all those things which can happen while at sea happened. I dare not enumerate them all, in case some of those " sturdy stanchions " of Eastney were to notice them and suddenly develop a desire for sea life. No, sirs, 'twere best to let sleeping dogs lie ! The " Bay " gave of its best while we were crossing it, and except for a few " first ships " the " after funnel casing party " was very small. It was on Saturday the 15th that the few (and many others) gave a sigh of relief as we entered the harbour at Gib., with (might I add) a thirst capable of turning Brickwoods' salesman into a chief shareholder. For about four days " tonsil lubrication " was the chief item of interest, but, alas, the inner man proved better than the pocket, and we finally settled down to " usual harbour routine " with heads like?—need I enlarge on that?

We enjoyed ourselves most at Gib. on Tuesday the 26th. It transpired that " A " (we will call him A. for diplomatic reasons) had written to " B " informing him of the deplorable condition of " Rosia Parade," and owing to the lack of rollers, nothing could be done to alter its present state, so could " B " think of some way by which aforesaid parade could be saved from its dilapidation? " B," being a man of foresight, promptly replied that worry on the part of " A " was to cease forthwith, as he had a substitute beside which a steam-roller was merely insignificant. So it was that at eighty-thirty we turned out, thirty strong, gave the ship's company an eye-opener in the way of arm drill, and proceeded down the jetty to the parade in question. When we arrived there it could be likened unto a miniature Pennine Range, but when we left after three hours of ceaseless one-two-three-four from the throat of our esteemed " Lampy," it was much more like the place it was supposed to be. We returned to the ship absolutely reverse to our departure, that is, when we went we were wet inside and dry outside, but we returned wet—yes, wet outside.

On June 3rd we left Gib., and after a very uneventful journey of four days, arrived at the land of " goats, boats, bells and smells." All the usual entering harbour routine were carried out, and at nine-thirty on the 7th we tied up just ahead of the *Colombo*. We assumed the exalted rank of Flagship to the 3rd Cruiser Squadron on the 9th, when we took over the flag of Rear-Admiral Tottenham. Proudly we flew it until June 23rd, when, with the remainder of the fleet, we were supposed to sail for the first part of the summer cruise, but fifteen minutes before our intended departure, the condenser again played its little skylark and clouded. This resulted in the Flag again changing over, and at 1830 the Admiral saluted us from the bridge of the *Colombo* as she left harbour to join the Fleet. Now, more than ever, we are styled the " Maygo of the Navy." The tugs pulled us into French Creek, and alongside canteen steps the next day, thus enabling the " dockies " to again overhaul the condensers thoroughly, in the hope that we can take our " stand " in the 3rd C.S. for the second part of the summer cruise. We may do, or we may not—one cannot be definite with the " Maygo." In the meantime much credit is due to Bandmaster Davis for the keen interest he displays in the arrangement of our concerts and dances, etc.

SPORT.

MACARONI BLOWING! I wonder if any one of the many readers of the G. & L. has indulged in this wonderful game. I have. Oh, yes ! as green as grass did I blow the mess's macaroni, and went to the trouble of stopping the ends up with marmalade. It's great sport—you try it ! It was at Gib. that we had our first dicky run on the miniature range, and according to the results quite a number of the detachment have a keen eye for the " bull." They justified the statement when, two days later, in the inter-part match they were able to see the remainder " off " by quite a few. Yes, I see visions of Chippy making an extra large cup case this commission !

The rowing members of the detachment are progressing very favourably under the able guidance of our " Erb " and " Wobbly," who coxswains the cutter and whaler respectively, but I fear these sports are doomed to disappointment as far as the regatta is concerned. You see we belong to the " Maygo," and she definitely has tons of " staying " power. Mne. Peel, the great white chief of the Water Polo team, is leading them to quite a number of victories since their first game, and on July 6th the (?) suffered defeat at their hands. We are expecting big things from them, at least our " Erb " (the goalkeeper) is.

We have played four cricket matches, winning two and losing two. Our talent at this game could be considerably better, but give us time we'll 'larn yer."

T.A.R.

" Curlew "

Once again we leave behind us the land of sunshine and romance, to go forth and view more parts of the world and its people. Thankful to relate, we also left some very undesirable companions, who evidently did not wish to part with us, considering their efforts to cling to the skin. You know the old question : " Where do flies go in the winter time? " To my idea the answer is—" To the dry dock at Malta ! "

Being a " dark ship " they have painted the ship's side a darker colour, so now we are a dark ship in harbour as well when at sea.

We left Malta with the fleet on 23rd June, and with the usual night exercises, we arrived at Argostoli on 25th June. It is a place frequently visited by the English ships, and although leave was given for a few hours, no Royals had the desire to inspect the place again, so it was left with a few quiet remarks, which hardly sounded as though they were sorry.

Then we found ourselves bound for a port called Valona. A destroyer attack was included in the journey there, which proved exciting, especially when a ship looms up from nowhere and signals " You are sunk " ; but being a bloodless battle, it is all in the game, much to the relief of all concerned. We entered Valona harbour on 30th June. It is situated in the Adriatic

Sea, and is surrounded by high hills and a fortified island guards its entrance, to which no one was allowed within a mile. It was a good spot for swimming and hiking parties and an ideal place for regatta practice. A party of Royals went ashore once to collect curios and returned with remnants of shells, also a few scratches, which is natural during these stunts.

As we sit at night gazing at the hills and water, we sometimes envy the *Curacoa*, who, through engine trouble, had to return to Malta at the beginning of the cruise ; no doubt they are still supporting Mr. Younger !

From there we visited Durazzo, a few miles from Valona, and by the look of the land it seems to be a bit more lively than the previous town.

The detachment are in stiff training for the regatta, and both the cutter and whaler's crews are shaping very well indeed,so well in fact that some cannot leave the water, including the bathing belles, who give us entertainment at night doing manoeuvres in the air before hitting the water ; but sometimes the water happens to strike them first before the action is carried out, thus causing much comment, but this is only by the way.

By the next edition we shall have visited Venice, which sounds attractive, but more news of that anon.

W.M.

" **Coventry** "

On the morning of June 23rd, Malta, with its turgid atmosphere of political election, its conflicting cries of the various factions, and its squat buildings surmounted by the flag of the Nationalists, receded into the distance. We had commenced our summer cruise and were on our way to Argostoli, the capital of Cephalonia, where Lord Byron spent a great part of his life aiding the Greeks in their battle for national independence. An eloquent tribute to the great poet is the obelisk which the people erected in the harbour on his death. When we think that the obelisk was regarded by the ancients as a symbol of God, we can gain some idea of the feeling entertained by the Greek nation for Lord Byron.

From here we sailed north, and in a few days passed through the Straits of Otranto into the Adriatic and anchored in the Bay of Valona in Albania. The view from the ship was remarkable, scenery of surpassing beauty lent enchantment to the bay, towering hills rose from the water's edge in numerous ranges, whilst between them plains ran away into purple obscurity. The Albanians are divided into two groups, the Ghegs of the north and the Tosks of the south. A great number of them are only half civilized ; their code of law is extremely crude and includes the vendetta or blood feud. There is in existence a system of tribal leadership, very much akin to that of the old Highland chiefs of Scotland ; this, of course, leads to perpetual strife within the country.

From the earliest days the history of the country has been troubled ; in 27 B.C., under the Roman Empire, Albania extended along most of the Adriatic, and was divided into three provinces—Dalmatia, Macedonia and Epirus ; later (A.D. 395) it became Turkish, and remained so until the first Balkan War, when the Great Powers constituted it an independent state. Austria and Italy then became very interested in the new state of Albania ; both nations coveted it and opposed the Serbian occupation of Durazzo. From the same interested motives they also opposed the Montenegrin outlet at Scutari (the population of which was overwhelmingly Albanian) and the Greek desire to annex southern Albania.

Internally, too, the Albanians are divided by three religions—Catholic, Moslem and Orthodox—whilst the clan system is a definite obstacle to centralization.

The economic system is most primitive ; each family provides for its own needs. The greater part of the country is rugged, wild, and uncultivated, but the Adriatic seaboard and the valley of the Devoli are productive : tobacco, timber, hides, furs and dairy produce are the principal products. There are no railways and very few good roads. Such is Albania, a country which has yet to be defaced by the hand of man.

Sailing still further north our next port of call was Vis in the island of Lissa, which is part of the Dalmatian Archipelago. Our stay here was a marked success ; a British warship had not called for some time, consequently we were very welcome. After the day's work was over the natives lay alongside the ship in small boats enjoying the unusual spectacle of Talkies. The town itself is historic. The Parians, assisted by Dronysius, the Elder of Syracuse, introduced a colony in the 4th century B.C., and the Venetians ruled here as early as 996. To the west of the town are the ruins of the ancient town of Issa, said to have been settled by people from Lesbos, the Issa of Ægean. A striking relic of the Venetian occupation is the Palace of the old Venetian Counts Garibaldi, which at one time was used as the residence of the English Governor.

From 1811-15 the island was British, during which time an administrative system was established under native officials in Lissa and the neighbouring islands of Curzola and Lagosta. However, in 1815 all three were ceded to Austria, who held them until 1925, when they became Yugo-Slavian. The natives are of a definite Slav type, and an amazing number of them speak English. They are occupied chiefly in agricultural pursuits and sardine fishing. Viniculture, for which the island was once famous, is now of practically no importance.

Our stay amongst these extremely likeable people came to an end all too soon,and a few more days found us ploughing our way relentlessly northward in continuation of our ceaseless Odyssey. D.J.H.W.

EAST INDIES.

" **Effingham** "

The recent prize-giving consequent upon the last C.V.R.A. rifle meeting, serves to recall the various results, which, by an oversight, were not sent to the " G. & L." at the time of the meeting. *Effingham* "A" (Lieut. Edwardes, R.N., Sergt. Jewell, Mne. Day, A.B. Noakes) won the U.S. Cup for the second time in the commission by a comfortable margin. In the competition for the M.G. Cup, the R.M. team (Mnes. Day, Tuck, Garratt, Dowling and Sergt. Jewell, capt.) just lost to the C.P.R.C., and we ran third in the shoot for the Maxwell-Johnstone Cup (1, R.A.O.C. ; 2, C.P.R.C.). Mne. Day won the Staff Officers' Cup, Brown's Cup, and tied with Rfn. Redman-King for the Championship Aggregate Cup, besides assisting Sergt. Jewell to remove a number of money prizes.—Well done, Day !

On June 3rd, at the Galle Face, Colombo, about 500 of the personnel of the 4th C.S. took part in the King's Birthday Review. The R.M.'s, about 100 strong, formed two units under the command of Captain Robertson, R.M., and the drill appearance, etc., reflected great credit on those who took part. This is the first occasion during the time that we have been on the station that R.M.'s from all three ships have drilled together, and when one considers the few opportunities that present themselves out here for exercising ceremonial drill, the result appears all the more gratifying. Massed R.M. bands of the Squadron, augmented by the band of of the C.L.I., put up a splendid performance under the baton of Bandmaster J. W. H. Terry, R.M.B. Mention of massed bands of the squadron calls to mind the inauguration of massed band programmes at Trinco canteen when more than one ship is in harbour. The scheme has been instituted some months now and is generally voted a great success. Recently a marquee was purchased, the " roof " of which is used as a cover for the bandstand, and this adds considerably to the quality of the music.

During our stay at Aden from June 11th to 14th the flag of the station was transferred to Rear-Admiral M. E. Dunbar-Nasmith, V.C., C.B. It was in tones of regret that Vice-Admiral Fullerton said " goodbye " to the ship's company, though pride in their loyalty and conduct formed the main theme of his speech. As the late C.-in-C. left the ship in a cutter, manned by officers, he was given a fitting vocal and instrumental send-off by the ship's company and band.

The excessive heat experienced at Aden and in the Gulf of Aden made us very thankful to be on the move again towards the cooler climate at the equator. But at this stage of the commission, circumstances which would normally develop a " crease on the liver " are easily forgotten—rather, the pleasant or humorous events are recalled, and amongst other things we can lay certain claims to originality. What would you do, for example, if you had no " shorts " fit to go to drill in ?—borrow, beg, buy, or steal ? Not us ; oh no ! *We* furl a pair of slacks ! and in the words of Mrs. Beeton :—

Method : First procure slacks ; turn inside out and insert feet through the bottoms. Pull bottoms right up. Grasp tops firmly, pull up round waist as usual and brace up.

Result : One pair of " plus four " pattern shorts, collapse of O.C. detachment, mirth in the ranks, a gratuitous issue of No. II.

Originality doesn't end in the detachment by any means. How's this :—

O.O.W. : " Sideboy, hail that boat ! "

Sideboy : " Who goes there ? Who goes there ? "

O.O.W. (*sotto voce*) : " Ol' Man River, you ruddy idiot ! "

Later a diminutive sideboy might have been observed yelling " Boat Ahoy " to the seagulls for an hour with great gusto.

Before leaving this month's contribution thanks are due to the officers, who have gone to so much trouble to provide amusement by projecting Cine-Kodak films taken of the interesting places and events encountered during the commission. These shows have always been attended to the point of overcrowding, and have been very much appreciated, and it is worthy of note that a film has been obtained demonstrating the growing tree trick and Indian basket trick.

At the time of writing a series of sailing and pulling races have been arranged *versus* the Mombasa Yacht Club, but " how we won " must form part of our final contribution for this commission—next month.

E.C.W.

CHINA.

" **Kent** "

Having disembarked the battalion of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders at Hong Kong, we proceeded into the Whampoa Dock on Friday, 22nd May. Contrary to expectations our period in the dock proved quite enjoyable. The dockyard staff allowed the ship's company full use of their bathing beach ; as the weather was ideal for swimming and sun bathing, full use was made of this privilege.

The dock is cut out of a cliff, and on the smooth face of the cliff are to be seen many works of art in the form of ships' crests, " perpetrated " by willing hands of ships which have docked there. Some courageous souls deciding that *Kent* must do likewise lowered a staging down the cliff, and now the pride of place is occupied by the white horse of *Kent*. Other ships desirous of improving on this will be hard put to it, as the cliff face will have to be smoothed off first.

This good time came to an end on the 26th April, when we undocked and resumed normal routine. After the usual procedure of store ship and paint ship we left Hong Kong on the 23rd May for Wei Hai Wei, and after embarking the Commander-in-Chief and Staff at Woosung, arrived there on the 9th. Wei Hai Wei is recommended as a health resort to anyone longing, or rather expecting, to have a spell out this way. Although it belongs to China now, it has altered very little since it was handed back. There are very good facilities for sport, football, cricket, etc., and when the weather is suitable, swimming. A canteen supplies the needs of the thirsty ; " Wei Hai Runners " and peanuts satisfy the hungry. Wei Hai Runner is the common name applied to a specie of small chicken, very cheap here, and peanuts need no explaining, at least in Chatham. The climate is very much like the English nice weather (if any), but it gets very hot later in the year. Whilst at Wei Hai Wei our boats' crews started to get into trim for the Regatta, which takes place here late in July. The detachment has made a good response to the call for crews, there being two cutters and two whalers' crews in training.

On May 20th we left W.H.W. for Hankow, our first call being Woosung, where we stayed just to pick up a mail and see our S.M., Clr.-Sergt. Venables, safe to H.M.S. *Caradoc* for passage home, having been invalided off the station. Many were the offers to change with him, but no luck ! We live to carry on out here. From Woosung we proceeded up the Yangtze to Nanking, where we stayed four days.

Nanking is interesting, in that it is the largest walled city in China, being surrounded by a wall 25 miles around, from 50 to 70 feet high, and in places 30 feet thick at its base. The present city dates from the

beginning of the Ming dynasty (1368), but it is built on the site of a city which for more than 2,000 years figured under various names in the history of China. Nanking was the capital and the seat of the Imperial Court during the reigns of the first two Emperors of the Ming dynasty, but in 1403 it was deserted in favour of Peking. It is now the seat of the Nationalist Government of China, and many Government offices are now under construction.

The great event of recent times was the burial in 1929 of Sun Yat Sen, the founder of the Nationalist movement, in a magnificent mausoleum specially constructed for the body, on a slope of the Purple Mountains overlooking Nanking. Close to this is the mausoleum of the Emperor Hungwa, founder of the Ming dynasty, who died in 1398. The tomb consists of a small wooded hill formed of earth brought from the 18 provinces of China, and close by are avenues of solid figures of the fabulous beasts for which China is noted.

We left Nanking on the 27th May, and after spending one afternoon at Kiukiang, during which no leave was given, arrived at Hankow on the 29th. The trip up river was very interesting, the scenery at times worthy of the description beautiful. It seems a great pity that such fertile land is allowed to lay untouched except for patches under cultivation around the villages. Maybe we have seen the Yangtze valley at its best, at least the weather at this time of the year is ideal, but extremes of heat and cold are experienced here at certain times of the year. Also one must not forget the periodical floods. At various places traces of last year's floods are still to be seen in the form of lakes, but dykes are now being constructed, which it is hoped will prevent a repetition of last year's catastrophe. An incident is worth mentioning : It was noticed one morning at Divisions that a member of the detachment had had his " lamps filled up," and speculation was rife as to the identity of the aggressor, but it turned out that it was only the handiwork of a " skeeter." The mosquitos are certainly a great nuisance. No preparation seems to protect one against them. In one respect thay are like many film stars, prefering Lux Toilet Soap, or users of same.

We have partaken in very little sport recently, apart from Regatta training. Our detachment football team met the *Hermes* Marines, the result being 3—2 against us. I think we shall be able to reverse this in our next encounter.

Just a brief account of Hankow : Hankow dates from about the 12th century, but until it was opened for foreign trade in 1861, it remained a neglected fishing village. On being opened as a treaty port it began to flourish, until now it is the most important of the river ports. In 1927 the British Concession was rendited under the Chen-O'Malley agreement, but the French and Japanese still retain their concessions. It is hardly what one would describe as a modern town. At the same time there are quite a number of up-to-date shops and big business premises. What attracts one"s notice is the number of banks here ; there appears to be far too many for the size of the town and the apparently poor financial state of the populace.

The more important buildings are situated on the Bund, and the farther one goes from the Bund, so the appearance of the buildings and habitations deteriorate, until the usual Chinese slums are met with.

The local Police Force can be recommended, not for size, or appearance, but for the efficient manner in which they carry out their duties. Any wrangling amongst the coolies or rickshaw boys is soon settled by the strong arm of the law, forcibly aided by an outsize in truncheons. Another noticeable thing is the presence of large numbers of Chinese troops, due to the usual trouble with bandits and communists a few miles beyond Hankow.

A stranger seeing liberty men going ashore would be forced to remark on their thriftiness. A continual stream make their way into the local branch of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank. That is easily accounted for, as the Naval Canteen is situated on the premises, and full use is made of it. Whilst the deposits are quite good currency, the withdrawals are not always negotiable, except when one is thirsty.

A cheap method of burial seems to have been discovered here, considering the number of bodies that pass th ship ; no one seems interested in them, and they are allowed to float down river like ordinary garbage.

Summing up, Hankow hardly appears to be a health resort, and most of us will not be sorry when June 13th arrives ; we are then due to leave for Wei Hai Wei, our duties here being taken over by the *Cumberland*.

" Cornwall "

The first range party having done their best to extract a few extr cents from the Government, the second party of hopeful aspirants to Bisley fame relieved them on Sunday, 22nd May. But how different to the sunshine of the previous weeks. The inhabitants of Hong Kong have been praying for rain, owing to the water shortage ashore, and they must have prayed extra hard this bright morning, because they certainly got it. Naturally everybody was " smiling " in the approved naval manner, but we eventually arrived at the camp and dug ourselves in.

Following the usual routine of musketry, Mne. Gale broke the range record for Lewis Gun with a score of 122 ; good going in adverse circumstances. On June 3rd we returned aboard to take part in the King's Birthday ceremony, joining forces with the *Tamar's* detachment.

Falling in on the dockyard football ground, we were in company with representatives of the Royal Navy, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, Royal Artillery and Hong Kong Volunteer Corps. Other units were paraded at the Murray Road parade ground, but we did not see them at all. The Royal Salute was fired from the Peak batteries and at 1020 the march past, in column of fours, commenced, past the Cenotaph, where the salute was taken by H.E. the Governor, the Hon. W. T. Southorn, C.M.G., followed by a march around the main streets. The whole ceremony was marred by the almost incessant rain, but everybody did their best and were well praised. Returning to Stonecutters, the weather was still in the fashion, " rain to stormy," and we returned to the ship and all its " comforts," and also to the work that has yet to be done.

Leaving the personal side of events, although Hong Kong is not very large, there are quite a number of sights worth seeing. A trip to the Peak is worth the trouble of taking on a fine day, when the top is free from the mists so prevalent around here. Entraining

at the Lower Terminus in Garden Road the trip up is commenced. The cars run extraordinarily smoothly; stations are passed en route, each with its signboard showing the height above sea-level. The buildings as they are passed assume a slanting aspect as though they had come from some futurist picture; lamp-posts appear to have had a night out, and the "boys" at the station look ready to adopt the heavy-weight position. The last station we pass is Kennedy Road, 1,190 feet above sea-level, and in a few minutes we are at the Upper Terminus, where we are besieged by rickshaw and sedan-chair boys, but as we are on pleasure bent we walk, turning to the right on to a well-kept pathway, bounded on one side by masses of rock and on the other by a fence and a drop of some 1,500 feet. Spread out below in a beautiful panorama is Hong Kong. The view is splendid, looking out to sea as far as we can, the rocky heights, beyond Kowloon, rise up to be lost in the low-hanging clouds. Coming nearer Kowloon is unfolded, with its fishing fleet looking like a forest of leafless trees. The sea as placid as any lake looks very inviting, and dotting its surface are countless trading vessels, and bringing a touch of old time shipping. Disturbing the peacefulness of the scene are the numerous motor-boats, all bent on going to some place as noisily as possible.

To our right is the dockyard, with the *Cornwall* looking huge in comparison. In this half of the scene are all the newer parts of Hong Kong and some of the finer buildings, just catching the eye is the Happy Valley Race Club. Next to the dockyard is a huge emerald square marking the position of the H.K. Cricket Club. To the left we see the trading part of the town, from which ascends a low humming sound, giving evidence of the humans down there.

Halfway up the Peak are some of the reservoirs. On all parts of the Peak are fine buildings, but no matter how remote, all are connected by fine roads. Walking to the other side of the Peak, although it has not so much to show us, it is still very interesting; beautiful scenery, with bushes of pale blue hydrangea, putting a touch of colour in a dark green background. Even here there are these asphalt paths winding their way down the whole side of the Peak.

A quiet stroll to the station, the trip down, and light refreshment at the bottom complete a pleasant trip.

SPORT.

In the realms of activity water-polo is having its fling, league matches being engaged in. The ship runs two teams, "A" being composed of seamen, "B" of stokers and marines. Up to the present a good display has been given, Mnes. Gale, Cook, South and Bugler Taylor having had their places, the last-named proving a rather prolific goal-scorer. The list of results shown gives his goals in each match in parenthesis :—

Ship's "B"	*v.*	*Veteran*	Won 5—3	(3)
		Orpheus	Won 2—0	(2)
		Wild Swan	Won 3—0	(3)
		Whitested	Won 5—2	(3)
		Tamar	Won 6—3	(4)
		Witch	Won 3—1	(2)
		"A"	Lost 1—4	(1)
Navy Friendly		S.W. Borderers	Lost 4—6	(4)
Navy Friendly		ditto	Won 6—4	(4)

E.G.H.

"Suffolk"

After a stay of nearly three months at Shanghai we sailed for Wei Hai Wei, with great hopes of recuperating the two big "B.s" of this life—Body and Bank-books.

Flying the C.-in-C.'s Flag once more we were accorded a great send off from the Japanese Flagship "Idzuma." Their ships 'company turned out and gave long Japanese cheers and their band delivered "Auld Lang Syne" in the true Nippon manner.

Passing down the river to Woosung, the battle scarred area near the Forts formed a sorry panorama, quite a different view to that on our entry some few months before.

Arrived at Wei Hai Wei training for the Regatta started with the usual zest. This year the *Suffolk* has higher hopes of winning a few more races than merely the local classic, the sole entry of the No. 1 Sampan.

A month has passed at our summer base and besides boat racing, the chief feature of each week has been the usual gunnery practices, landing R.M. Organisations, massed bands, and not a few nightly orgies of peanut and reputed spring chicken feasts. All this, with the able assistance of Messrs. Younger and McEwan have helped to make life bearable.

A short cruise began with a visit to Tsingtao, a summer resort on the coast. Prior to 1914 it belonged to Germany but was later captured by the English and Japanese troops. A great feature of the town is the old forts and fortifications.

After a week we steamed through mists to Chinwangtao, a coal and iron export centre. Here the Kailan Mining Administration have their wharves and offices. We secured alongside the Company's jetty and entrained a small party from the ship to Peking. Back in Chinwangtao for the sum of one dollar one could make whoopee on the back of a hack. These local steeds, it should be mentioned, are rare animals. At a camp some 12 miles distant the Queen's Royal Regiment entertained parties daily. This camp is in the shadow of the Great Wall of China. Within another week we were at Chefoo, the American Asiatic Fleet's summer base. This port played a prominent part in the Russo-Japanese War, many steamers running the blockade between Chefoo and the Russian Garrison.

SPORT

The R.M.s were once again runners-up to the Fx. Division for the Inter-part Football Cup. Still we are hoping to see the Cup yet resting in the Barracks before we pay off, we still have another chance before that eventful day arrives.

A word should be said about our W.R.A., they seem to glory in beating all comers, as they have to date played 15 games of soccer, won 12 and drawn 3.

J.C.M.

"Devonshire"

We left Amoy on Monday, 16th May, having been there exactly one month. We were in immediate readiness to land most of the time, but did not do so We left when everything appeared to be normal.

During our stay the U.S. Ship "Canopus" invited a number of our ship's company to their "talkies" and I gather from those who went, that they had a very good time. In return we gave a smoking concert, and the way in which our American friends applauded made us sure that they spent a very enjoyable evening.

We were not sorry to leave Amoy, as it provided few amusements beyond recreation parties. We left there for a much cooler climate, namely, Wei-hai-wei, where we spent a good fortnight, at the end of which, we left for Shanghai. When at Wei-hai-wei the detachment landed several times.

We stopped at Woosung for a few hours, then proceeded up the River to Shanghai. On our way we passed several warships, the guard being kept busy with the usual salutes. During the early hours of the morning we were involved in an accident with three sampans, but a smart evolution, carried out by the lifeboat's crew, turned what might have been a disaster, into merely an unfortunate accident in which three sampans were wrecked. The survivors were handed to the authorities on arrival in Shanghai.

We leave on 6th July for Hankow, where we stay for one month. Whilst at Shanghai, we had the pleasure of being entertained on board by the Shanghai Municipal Band, who are Chinese. This was a drum and fife band, and gave an excellent performance. They were formed and trained by Sergt. Franks of the S.M.P., who is a late Corpl. R.M.

CRICKET.

In a match with the Engine Room Department, our team did very well, the score being Engine Room, all out for 32, R.M.s 185 for 8.

In Ship's matches we have been represented by Mnes. Attwood, Harris and Kinchin.

FOOTBALL.

In the 1st round of the China Squadron Cup we beat the *Hermes*, 4—0. Bryant and Kinchin represented the detachment.

The Ship's second team beat the 8th D.F., 6—4, in the 3rd Division of the Cup. Mne. Townsend represented the Detachment.

Whilst at Wei-hai-wei, our Band played the *Suffolk's* Band, which was a good deal stronger team, on two occasions.

F.A.

AFRICA.

"Cardiff"

Well, here is my last effort before we push off for our annual cruise up the East Coast.

The Fleet Rifle meeting was held on the 19th April on the Klava Valley Range (that elevated beauty spot that has already been described in previous contributions). The ship winning this meeting with greatest number of points had the honour of sending a team to represent the Fleet at the South African Bisley at Pietermaritzburg.

It reflects great credit on the Corps, when I say that the *Cardiff's* teams, consisting mainly of Marines, swept the board. We won all the major events, including Lewis, machine gun and revolver and a number of rifle events. Perhaps the most creditable win of the day was that of our revolver team,consisting of the F.R.M.O., Mnes. Phillips and Hazell,who snatched the Palm of Victory from such notable shots as Capt. Leech-Porter and Mr. Chandler, R.N. Prior to this event our team was credited with a snowball in hades chance, but we knew them to be "dark horses."

Although the *Carlisle* had only been on the Station a matter of days the performance they put up was worthy of note, and we've noted it for next year.

The final selection of the Bisley Team caused a little controversey as the younger Bloods of the Detachment considered that the teams should have consisted entirely of Marines, but out of ten who went, five were Marines. They were Sgts. Band and Richardson, Mnes. Butcher, Taylor and Cave, which was a fair average. The result of the Bisley meeting was disappointing. In fairness to our teams I must say that the conditions under which the competitions were run were decidedly non-service when service conditions and targets were expected and practised for, with the result that we lost both Lewis and machine gun cups to the Durban Light Infantry, who had more than a little luck.

I must hand the laurel to Sgt. Band who made a small pay day out of the meeting, by getting well placed in a number of individual competitions and who made a valiant effort in the Governor General's Cup, which is run on the same lines as the King's prize at home, his final placing being 35th—for which he received the Governor General's Gold Badge. He was also selected to shoot for the Western Province team who won the Inter-Provincial Grand Challenge shield. This was the first time they had won it for ten years and also to have service men in the winning team, which also included Mr. Chandler, R.N., and Yeoman of Signals Wilson,for which they were awarded a Cape Province Twenty Badge and a Miniature of the Shield. The average of the team of twenty was 98, it would be very interesting to know whether this is a record.

May the 26th was a day of panic it being selected for a Grand landing. MARINES TO LAND ! and attack the old proverbial Invading Force under a barrage of 3.7 howitzers manned by sailors. It is a marvel to me where the Old Invading Forces get the money from to pay their passages, as no matter what part of the world you go they are bound to look you up. They must have the same contract with the shipping Companies as Generals "Drill" and "Quarters."

The Sailors have been provided with a new toy in the shape of the 3.7. Howitzer, of which they are very proud. After they had their first outing with them, it took Sgt. Richardson (our G.I.) four bars of soap to get the drag ropes out of the scran bag, and the Jaunty found the drag washers in his hammock. Since then they have decided to keep them under lock and key.

Well, after two days copious weeping of the S.A. Sun, our Gunnery Officer had to throw in the towel, the stunt had to be abandoned, owing to the weather —but we have still got it to look forward to.

The annual Trooping of the Colours was carried out on the occasion of H.M. the King's Birthday, the Earl of Clarendon taking the salute. It was a very impressive display in spite of the fact that it literally rained cats and dogs throughout the whole show. The local press said the men showed remarkable steadiness in the face of an appalling gale.

The Fleet Regatta was held on the 15th of June and for the second year in succession the *Cardiff* won the Regatta, beating the *Carlisle* by seven points, a very keenly contested Regatta. I am proud to say that

the best win of the day was by our Marines' Cutter crew who beat the *Carlisle* Marines by 58 strokes.

To repeat the *Cape Times*—" The *Cardiff* Marines scored a remarkable runaway victory beating the *Carlisle's* by nearly two minutes. After winning in such grand fashion our two popular stroke oars, namely Mnes. Phillips and Tyler tossed their oars, the remainder, a bit dazed, followed suit."

We had challenged the Fleet. So far our coxswain, Sgt. Richardson, has had no acceptances, but there are several buzzes. I will let you know next time, the result. But I must add this was all done by a pure accident.

SPORT.

FOOTBALL.

Just after the *Carlisle* arrived we played them a friendly game of football as a sort of feeler to test their talent in view of the R.M. Challenge Cup. To our dismay we found they have more than their share in that direction and we lost 3—nil ; and now we are plotting to maim their best players before the cup match.

In the inter-part league we have played three games winning 2 and drawing 1.

Our left-half, Mne. Fletcher, is still as good as ever and is one of the main stays of the ship's team and the Fleet.

HOCKEY.

Here again a friendly game was played with the *Carlisle's* Marines, this time we were successful to the tune of 4—1. Much of our success was attributed to having three ship players in the team, namely, Mnes. Goodwin, Hills and Springham.

R.M. CHALLENGE CUP (presented by Major Dawson).

A committee with the F.R.M.O. presiding decided that the following sports should be competed for the Cup this year, also that the R.M. Band should compete as a separate unit.—whalers race, football, hockey, cricket, water polo, billiards, snooker, billiards, miniature shooting and the best 80% of the annual range course.

The day following the Regatta we pulled the whaler race in the above competition against our band and the *Carlisle's* Marines ; having lost the choice of boats to the Band we were fully expecting the Band to win the race easily, but much to our surprise the *Carlisle* beat us by two strokes, with the Band nowhere in it. Well done *Carlisle*, a topping race. The same afternoon we played the *Carlisle's* Marines billiards, in which we ran out the winners after a hard struggle, great credit is due to Corpl. Radford who talked one of their Champs. off his game. After being well adrift in the first 100, he ran out the winner causing great amusement.

The Band lost to the *Carlisle* at billiards the following day. Mention must be made of Marine Fellows of the *Carlisle* who is an exceptionally good player, and with a little more practice on the local tables ought to walk off with the Individual Championship.

L.B.B.

" **Carlisle** "

Monday, May 2nd, saw this Ship arrive at Saldanha Bay for a week's working up for Gunnery and Torpedo Practices. The well-known "General" often arrived on board with his Capstan Bars, wires, mat, messenger and cat. During the following fortnight, Gunnery was carried out, and we are pleased to report a " clean " shoot.

On Friday, May 20th, we were secured alongside the Dockyard wall, where we have been till now, June 18th. Our time has been spent in rehearsing for the King's Birthday, displays of drill at Durban and Pietermaritsburg, F.R.M.O.s and C.-in-C.'s Inspection, and Regatta. Quite enough to get on with. The ceremony on the King's Birthday was somewhat marred by heavy rain, but from all accounts the Royals lived up to their reputation.

The Admiral's and F.R.M.O.'s inspections proved successful, and on Saturday, June 18th, we are off for our first cruise to Durban.

SPORT.

FOOTBALL

Mne. Bowcock has been a regular member of the ship's team. The " Castle " Cup Competition commences in August. We are hoping to put up a good show.

HOCKEY.

A large amount of hockey is played on this station. Sergt. Wiltshire and Mne. Phillips play for the ship.

SHOOTING.

Plenty of this is available for anyone keen on this sport. The Navy Team shot a match at Capteown, against the Capetown Highlanders on May 28th. We had four members of the Detachment in the Fleet team of eight. A Cup was presented to the top score in the Navy side, and this went to Mne. McParland, after an exciting shoot off with two other Royals, one from *Carlisle*, the other from *Cardiff*.

REGATTA.

The race for R.M. cutters was disastrous for us, the *Cardiff's* crew have a very comfortable win.

BILIARDS.

The Detachment are well represented in this. Mnes. Fellows, Price and Bowcock, being in the " Units " six.

DAWSON CUP.

The following events are competed between Detachments for this handsome trophy :—football, hockey, cricket, water polo, boat pulling (whalers), .303 and .22 shooting, billiards and snooker.

The only one competed for at the time of going to press is the boat pulling, which we won, after a very good race.

A.W.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

" **Delhi** "

Friday, 20th May, having been selected by My Lords as the day for recommissioning the *Delhi*, the detachment paraded at 0900. The " clerk of the weather " having been informed, he produced rain, we not having had any since the 19th of May. We were not taken unawares, however, the F.R.M.O. having ordered two " charry bancs," and we are ordered to off packs and helmets and place them in the lorry.

On arrival alongside *Delhi*, the seamen had already arrived in No. 5's, and our method of embarkation did not seem to meet with their approval. This was not taken to heart by the Royals and the unloading went ahead apace. We will draw a curtain over the remaining events of that day, as they were too numerous and also humorous to report.

The following week passed in the usual manner, storing, etc., till Friday 27th. On this day the C.-in-C. inspected the ship, the detachment providing a Guard of Honour, under Major J. G. Johnstone. As this was carried out in fine weather it was logged as an unusual occurrence. The next day we sailed, leaving the wall at 1130 to the strains of the " Girl I left behind me." A recommissioner was heard to remark, " Why don't they play ' Happy Days are here again ' ? " We passed down the harbour cheered by the crowds on the slopes at Mount Wise and Devil's Point, and rounded the corner without disturbing the *Erebus*, other than by saluting the Flag. We were sorry we could not remain a few days longer to witness the Trooping of the Colour ceremony, especially as our late detachment was so well represented. No doubt this brought back memories of Washington and Havana to the latter.

We were under the impression that we had commissioned for service on the A. & W.I. Station, but were disillusioned when the Captain told us that our stay was only to be a short one, and that in October we were to proceed to the " Straits." We have consolation in the fact that there is a good cruise in front of us to the American and Canadian west coast ports. This is looked forward to by all, and should prove both interesting and instructive, particularly the trip through the Panama Canal. We will not describe this now, as we are going to give details of each place we visit in turn. Now for the " Bahamas," and Nassau in particular.

Bahamas. A group of islands and rocky islets in the British West Indies, extending from a point 40 miles off the coast of Florida, south eastward 700 miles to the north of Cuba and Haiti. They include 29 islands, over 650 cays or islets, and nearly 2,400 rocks. The total land service (5,390 square miles) is approximately half the area of Wales, and the population is about 60,000. Twenty-five of the islands are inhabited, the largest being Andros (100 by 40 miles) and the most populous being New Providence, on which stands the capital, Nassau.

Of coral formation, the islands are low lying, generally long and narrow, the highest altitude, 410 feet, being attained in Cat Island. The climate is salubrious the mean temperature being 88 degrees F. and in winter 65 degrees F., and is thus suitable as a winter resort for invalids. With very little appearance of soil, the islands derive considerable fertility from the tendency of the porous rock to retain moisture. The chief agricultural products are fruits, maize, cotton, sisal hemp, and vegetables. The waters abound in fish, which are taken in considerable quantities. Sponge fishing is largely carried on, and the cultivation of sisal fibre is a progressive industry. The islands are administered by a Governor, with the assistance of Executive and Legislative councils and a representative assembly of 29 members.

Nassau, situated on New Prividence Island, is the capital and seat of the government of the islands, and has a population of 15,000. It has a wireless station. There is a sheltered harbour in which ships of a suitable draught may anchor. Bay Street, parallel to the harbour, possesses good shops. Fort Fincastle occupies an eminence behind the town, and Government House is prominent on Mount Fitzwilliam. A wonderful submarine garden, over which visitors pass in glass-bottomed boats, and the historic forts, are sights deserving of mention. The sponge market is a unique sight. New York steamers and other large vessels anchor off Hog Island, and smaller vessels enter the harbour. There is a regular ferry steamer from Miami, and also an American seaplane connection three times a week with Miami.

Historical. The Bahamas were the first land discovered by Columbus (1492) and one of them he named San Salvador. Settled by the British in 1629, their possession was frequently disputed by the Spanish until their cession to Great Britain at the treaty of Versailles in 1783. During the American Civil War (1861-5) they prospered greatly in consequence of the closing of the southern ports of the United States; Nassau then became a station for the blockade runners. In 1866 and 1883 great damage was done by cyclones. Prohibition in the United States caused a great expansion of trade in Nassau, as the latter is one of the nearest foreign ports outside Canada and Mexico.

In our next issue we hope to talk about Balboa (Canal Zone) and Acapulco (Mexico).

We regret that we did not make the acquaintance of the *Durban*, as she was ordered away soon after our arrival. No doubt we shall hear about them in our capacity of flagship. We met many old friends on the *Danae* and *Dragon*, but have had to say goodbye to the latter, and we wish them a very good leave and the best of luck in their next commissions. We are sure their thoughts will be with us and their " Up Homers " in the Isle of Romance, Bermuda. We do not propose to describe this place, as it has been done so often by previous correspondents, particularly the one in *Delhi's* last commission, and we venture to say that his remarks are carried unanimously. We hope that the *Norfolk's* detachment have read that account and are thrilled at the prospects of relieving us in October. Now for sport !

WATER POLO.

Only one match has been played, this against the seamen, and was lost 3—1. Two of our team had been detached to Admiralty House, and the reserves were not experienced players and could not stick the pace. The ship's first and second teams played the dockyard clubs and beat them 4—0 in each case ; Musician McNab scored two of the first team's goals.

SOCCER.

In an inter-part match we beat the Torpedomen 3—1.

CRICKET.

Musicians McNab and Ridge have played in two ship's matches and proved themselves worthy of the selection.

SHOOTING.

No matches have been fired, but a detachment team has been formed and are training hard in anticipation of meeting the U.S. Marines at San Pedro.

THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW :

Why do men volunteer for this station ?

Has anyone ever seen a straight telegraph pole in Bermuda ?

Who do the girls of Bermuda turn their noses up at when the squadron is away cruising ?

Does a " south wind " affect the " liver " ?

A.W.N.

" Durban "

On returning to Bermuda at 1500 on 10th June, after gunnery exercise, orders were received to store, fuel, and proceed the same evening. At 2230 we left the " Islands of Rest," using searchlights to pick up the various navigation points. After three and a half days' steaming at 22 to 24 knots we arrived at Colon, and after re-fuelling, entered the Panama Canal. It was rather a novelty entering the canal at night, which is a very unusual occurrence. On 18th June we arrived at Callao, Peru, and are now standing by to proceed to Chile should our services be required. Owing to being at short notice very little of interest is taking place. The President of Peru is making his second attempt to visit us ; his first proved disastrous, he was shot up the day before. C.M.

NEW ZEALAND.

" Dunedin "

Since our last contribution we have wandered afar like the " lost sheep." We arrived at Gibraltar, our ancertral home, in the early hours of June 11th and after paying the usual compliments we secured alongside the wall astern of the " Ceres." While in Gibraltar we had our first initiation in the noble art of paint ship. This piece of Naval Drama was as usual accompanied by vocal efforts of varied type, much to the disgust of the original inhabitants of the Rock. Our 6-in. gun crews were also able to make the acquaintance of their old friend the " Loader." Some found dissatisfaction that this exercise is not compatible with hectic nights ashore. Every opportunity was taken to visit the local hostelries. A great attraction for the lads proved to be the Jazz orchestras composed of local ladies.

Several of the detachment availed themselves of the opportunity of visiting Spain and seeing a bull fight for the first time at Algeciras. Judging by reports they certainly managed to hit the high spots. Before we left the famous rock, a guard of honour was mounted for General Sir Alexander Godley, G.C.B., K.C.M.G., H.E., The Governor. He was one of the organisers of the original Anzac Expeditionary Force and his visit to the ship was of personal interest. All the " diggers," *bona fide* and otherwise were mustered on the Q.D. and the Governor spoke to several after giving a short speech. The guard was complimented on its apearance, a thing which we took as a compliment, for it is said that the Governor does not usually spare many words. Before leaving Gibraltar a bugle band belonging to The Duke of Cornwall's L.I. gave us a send off, the silver bugles reminding some of us of " memorable dates " in those parts so well known to the " Barrack Stanchions."

From Gibraltar we went to Madeira, that haven so well known to those of us who spend our winters abroad. Madeira proved to be very popular among those of us who managed to get ashore. The rate of exchange was, as usual, reckoned in liquid form. The local " ladies " did their best to attract those who danced. One of our detachment got on so well that he was talking Portuguese before he returned onboard. . . . Maderia seemed to be very peaceful when we called. Any evidence of the late revolt has now disappeared and everything appears to be normal. Madeira, to those who have not had the pleasure of calling there, is of volcanic origin and rises in a series of extinct cones from the sea. The principal industry is sugar refining. Fruit, wicker-work and wine are the chief exports. While at Madeira, we had the opportunity of bathing from ship's side, a welcome change from the heat aboard. Amidst several signs of relief and regret we left Madeira on the 17th and set sail for Jamaica. Our trip across the " pond " was more or less uneventful. Tropical routine was started and the dog watches were occupied with that old naval custom of evolutions. We have had every evolution that is on the cards so far, and all that remains is " Land the detachment." Our passage across was more or less the same taken by Columbus, and in doing so we passed through the Sargasso Sea, so called on account of the sea-weed that collects there. A concert was given by our " glee party " on the way across, and in spite of having no acoustic assistance they put up a good show. After being 13 days at sea (Home sailors please note) we arrived at Kingston, Jamaica, on 27th. This haven of rest is too well known to those who spent their days on this station, but our worthy G.M. having been on the " Patch " gave us all an insight in the glories of Jamaica. Boat loads of the predominating colour put off from shore on arrival, and the " Corporal of the Hatch " had a busy time (his mess has been on fruit for a couple of days). We would not like to say that it was purloined or to suggest that he was bribed. The export and import trade of Jamaica are already well known, but there seems to be an influx of Chinese which is causing the inhabitants to feel sore. Whether this will bring things to a crisis remains to be seen in the future. All those who were on the Gold Standard, or those who managed to secure a loan, have availed themselves of the varied attractions ashore. The Garrison here is composed of the 1st Battalion Northumberland Fus., less two companies who are at Bermuda, and the West Indian Police, lately known as the West Indies Regt. They are a fine body of men and wear a blue uniform not unlike the dress of the late R.M.A.

SPORT.

Unfortunately, or perhaps we might say fortunately, when and where applicable our stays in harbour are not long enough to play inter-part sport.

At Gibraltar on Saturday 11th June, the ship had a trial cricket match, and the next day, Sunday, played the " Ceres." Two of the Royals were selected, Sgt. Upson and Mne. Clarke. The " Ceres " batting first scored 82, Clarke taking 3 wickets for 30 runs. Sgt. Upson opened the " Diggers' " innings and passed the " Ceres' " total with the loss of only one wicket. The " Diggers' " score at the finish was 123 for 3, Sgt. Upson contributing 50.

A water polo match, also against the " Ceres " was played which we lost by 4—3. Mne. Wood represented the Detachment.

At Madeira the Ship's football team, which included, Mne. Cale and Mne. Clarke played the local champs. In a hard fought game and a high scoring one, we lost by 8—3. Until a rather bad accident happened to our inside left the game was very even. In the second half with only ten men, coupled with the heat, and hard ground, also lack of training, the natives gained the upper hand. It was a good clean game, well worth watching. Cale in goal was not in any way to blame for any of the goals. He put up a really good show. Clarke at centre-forward also played well, not only did he score all 3 goals (one from a penalty) but he worked hard in trying to keep the vanguard going under very trying conditions.

At Jamaica.—Tuesday, 28th June, the ship's cricket team surprised the whole of Jamaica, for we beat the Garrison at cricket. The detachment were represented as against the "Ceres." Batting first on a rain affected wicket the "Diggers" only scored 86, and although their tails were not down they thought they were in for a caning. Our Sgt.-Major opened for the ship and scored 38, the highest total of the match. One beautiful drive clearing the ring for 6. J. B. Hobbs, beware! The surprise, the glorious uncertainty of the game followed. The Garrison were skittled out for 52. To quote the headlines of the local paper:—"Garrison C.C. torpedoe by Dunedin XI at Cricket." "Sailors score 86 runs against 52 in a Brilliant Bowling and Fielding effort." Clarke gets 3 for 1."

Clarke's analysis read 4.1. overs, 3 maidens, 1 run, 3 wickets. He hasn't a very big neck, or wore a lot of "Blanco" he certainly wore "Flannels," but there wasn't much "flannel" about the 3 wickets, so really his performance was in keeping with the Corps.

The local paper described us as disguised cricketers, but would have been better known as Ali Baba and His Forty Thieves, for we took first "knock" then we took tea, took their wickets, and took everything else that makes for the honour of the game.

Wednesday.—The ship had a round of games versus the Northumberland Fusiliers, but not a round of games as is known at the Sergeants' Mess at Chatham. We almost cleared the board. Members of the detachment played in every game. Briefly here are the results—

		Pts.		*Pts.*
Rifle Match	Dunedin	462	Fusiliers	444
Football	Dunedin	2	Fusiliers	0
Hockey	Dunedin	1	Fusiliers	4
Water Polo	Dunedin	2	Fusiliers	2
Aquatic Sports	Dunedin	82½	Fusiliers	42½

We gained first in every event.

The hospitality shown to us by the Fusiliers was splendid, which we appreciated greatly. It was much regretted by all that our stay was so short.

We sailed at 2 p.m., on Thursday, 30th June, for Colon, which is the Atlantic entrance to the Panama Canal. At the moment of writing we are in the Caribean Sea and the passage is none too pleasant; quite a few are looking like the bunches of green bananas which are so profusely adorning our "Dungeon" known in the Navy as a messdeck.

It is regretted that our contributions are unavoidably irregular and probably a little long, but we hope not too boring. We shall see that these irregualrities are remedied on our arrival at New Zealand, when we become "Homers" and naturalised "Diggers."

R.J.U. & G.E.P.W.

SOUTH ATLANTIC.

St. Helena

On the 21st and 24th May we held the Empire Day Cup Competition, R.N.E. again winning the trophy with a score of 607. His Excellency the Governor's Silver Tankard was won by a local man, J. Drabble, the nephew of last year's winner, with a score of 86. Sergt. Clarke was 4th with 84.

The meeting was marred to a certain extent by an epidemic of measles which has been rife for about two months, over a quarter of the population having been affected. The silver cup presented by H.M.S. *Verbena* was won by Sergt. Clarke for obtaining the highest score in the competition. The cup was given by the above named ship in appreciation of the good time they received during their stay in St. Helena, to be competed for by members of the R.N.E. We have decided to hold monthly events in the way of shooting, tennis, billiards, darts, etc.

In order to do this, we were obliged to procure the necessary gear, and have sent for billiard cues, dart board and darts, table tennis and other items. The Sports Control Board has kindly made us a grant of four new rackets and presses, etc., three dozen balls, and three footballs. The football season is about to commence, and we are entering a team to defend our last year's title. Our colours are amber jerseys and white shorts.

Last month the Garrison held a tennis party with His Excellency and Lady Harper as guests of honour, the former's term of office having nearly terminated. Lady Harper was presented with a gold brooch, bearing the Royal Marine crest, as a memento from the R.N.E.

We have just completed our annual musketry course. The results were not too good, as there was a very strong wind blowing on classification day. The average of the party was 83.7 however, so we cannot grumble. Our next spasm will be C.-in-C.'s inspection, which will most probably take place about the end of August. We have no qualms about this, as it gives us an opportunity of meeting old friends.

The latest addition to the Garrison is Mne. Henbest, who has come to relieve Mne. Price. W.A.A.

INSURANCE.

Major T. F. K. Dunne, late Royal Artillery, with 9 years' experience of Insurance work with a few select and long established Societies, gives free and impartial advice on all branches of Insurance to suit individual cases. No extra expense to Insurer guaranteed.

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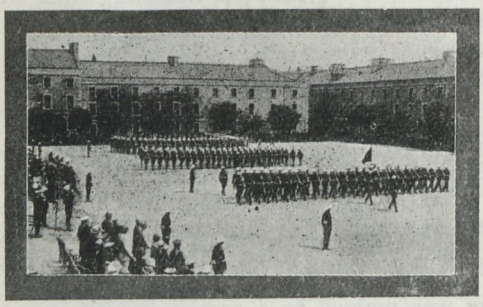
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DETECTIVE AGENCY.

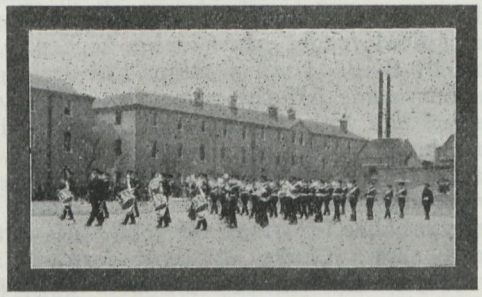
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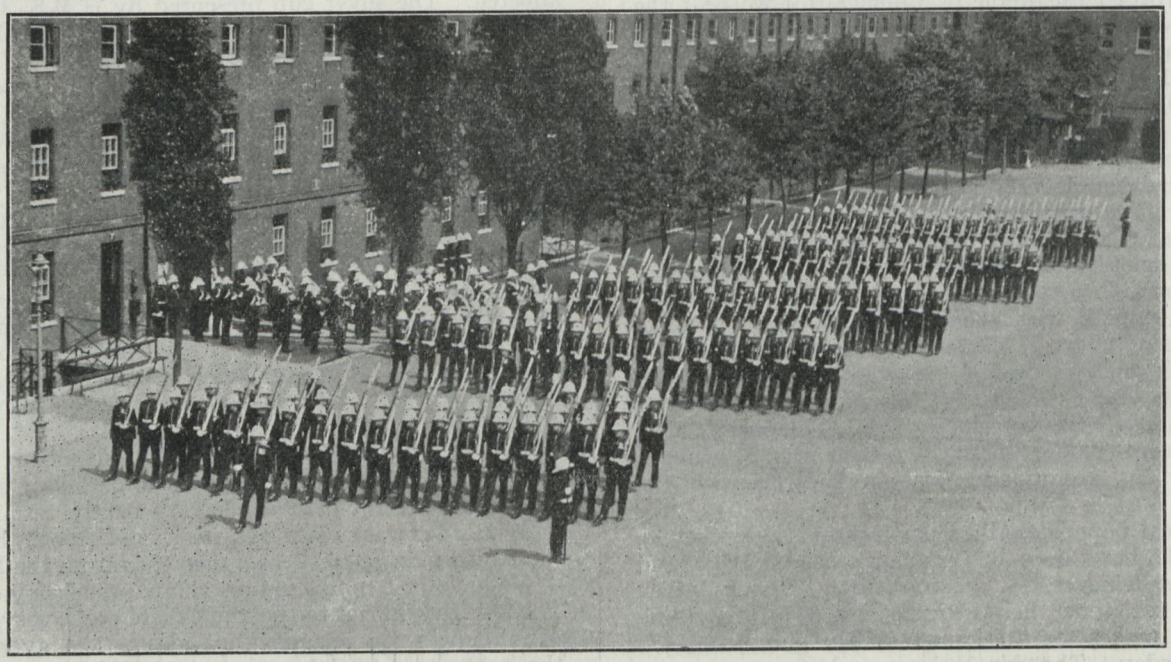
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PER TERRAM



TROOPING THE COLOUR, CHATHAM DIVISION, 1932



CHATHAM.

The only item of interest to record during the past month is the Divisional Sports, which were held on the U.S. Recreation Ground on June 22nd. This event was an innovation for the Chatham Division, and proved a highly successful one. The results are given on another page, so it will suffice to say here that everybody spent a very enjoyable afternoon, and the very efficient organisation gave us a smooth running and interesting programme. The weather, unfortunately, was not too kind to us as at half past four a broiling hot and sunny afternoon gave place to a rainstorm.

Another sporting event, and one which we are sorry to chronicle, is the loss of the Mead Cup. We were knocked out of this competition in the first round by the Depot, and the defeat, by an innings and ten runs, could hardly be described as an honourable one.

The thoughts of many of us are now turned to the "Devonshire Sports" which commence on August 8th, but it is hardly likely, if precedent is followed, that the present summery weather will hold good for this event.

SPORTS.

The Mead Cup cricket match against the Depot was a very gloomy affair from our point of view. We were beaten by an innings and ten runs and thoroughly deserved the defeat. The play of our side as a whole can only be described as "bad."

Having the advantage of first knock on a good wicket, we could do no better than to scrape 139 runs. Mne. Workman was top scorer with a well compiled (I had almost said "workmanlike") 30. The chief feature of the innings, however, was a very patient, if somewhat laborious, first wicket innings by 2/Lt. Roche, who batted for an hour and forty minutes for 11. This would have been an invaluable effort had there only been a fast scoring batsman to stay with him, but unfortunately there was not. Major Simpson looked like fulfilling this role, but left unexpectedly for 17, when he appeared well set.

Our work in the field was even worse than our batting. Catches were put on the carpet with dismal regularity, and our opening bowlers, Lt. Whitmarsh and Mne. Workman, lacked their usual "devil." These facts, however, must not be allowed to detract from the

very fine innings of Major Congdon, Major Bishop, the Rev. Peshall and Musn. Frost.

Faced with a deficit of 234, our only hope was to make about 300 in very quick time. We made a better showing than in the first innings, but the task proved beyond us. The innings was chiefly noteworthy for a finely hit 70 by Capt. Cawley-Way, who scored his runs in very quick time, hitting everything very hard with the middle of the bat.

The Divisional Athletic Meeting was held on the 22nd of June and proved a great success. The number of competitors, however, was rather small, several of them being in all the track events, and this fact rather increased the difficulties of organisation.

During the interval, a fine display of High Horse Vaulting was given by the P. & R.T. Staff, which greatly added to the success of the afternoon.

Chief congratulations go to Cpl. Taylor on winning the Campbell Cup, and also to Mne. Voizey who had a great afternoon, winning the mile, half-mile and quarter-mile.

Results were as follows :—

Putting the Shot	L/Cpl. Radford	31 feet 4 inches
Hurdles	Cpl. Gordon	17 seconds
100 Yards	2/Lieut. Wilson	10 3/5 seconds
High Jump	Mne. Evans	5 feet
220 Yards	Cpl. Taylor	25 seconds
Half Mile	Mne. Voizey	2 mins. 17 secs.
Long Jump	Cpl. Taylor	18 fevt 4 inches
Quarter Mile	Mne. Voizey	55 4/5 secs.
One Mile	Mne. Voizey	5 mins. 6 secs.

PORTSMOUTH.

The notes last month were written on the eve of great events, the most notable of which was the Trooping of the Colours for Admiral of the Fleet Sir Roger Keyes, Bart., G.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O., LL.D., D.C.L., Honorary Colonel Commandant of the Division. This took place on 21st June in perfect weather. The following State and Programme of Music is published, by permission, from the official programme :—

PARADE STATE.

Commandant : Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C.
Brigade Major : Major E. T. N. Farmer.
A.D.C. to the Honorary Colonel Commandant : Lieut. M. Archdall.

ON PARADE.

Battalion Commander : Major A. M. Craig, O.B.E.
Adjutant : Captain J. M. Fuller
Officer for the Regimental Colour : 2/Lieut. G. Lassen
Regimental Sergt.-Major : Sergt.-Major S. J. Skinner

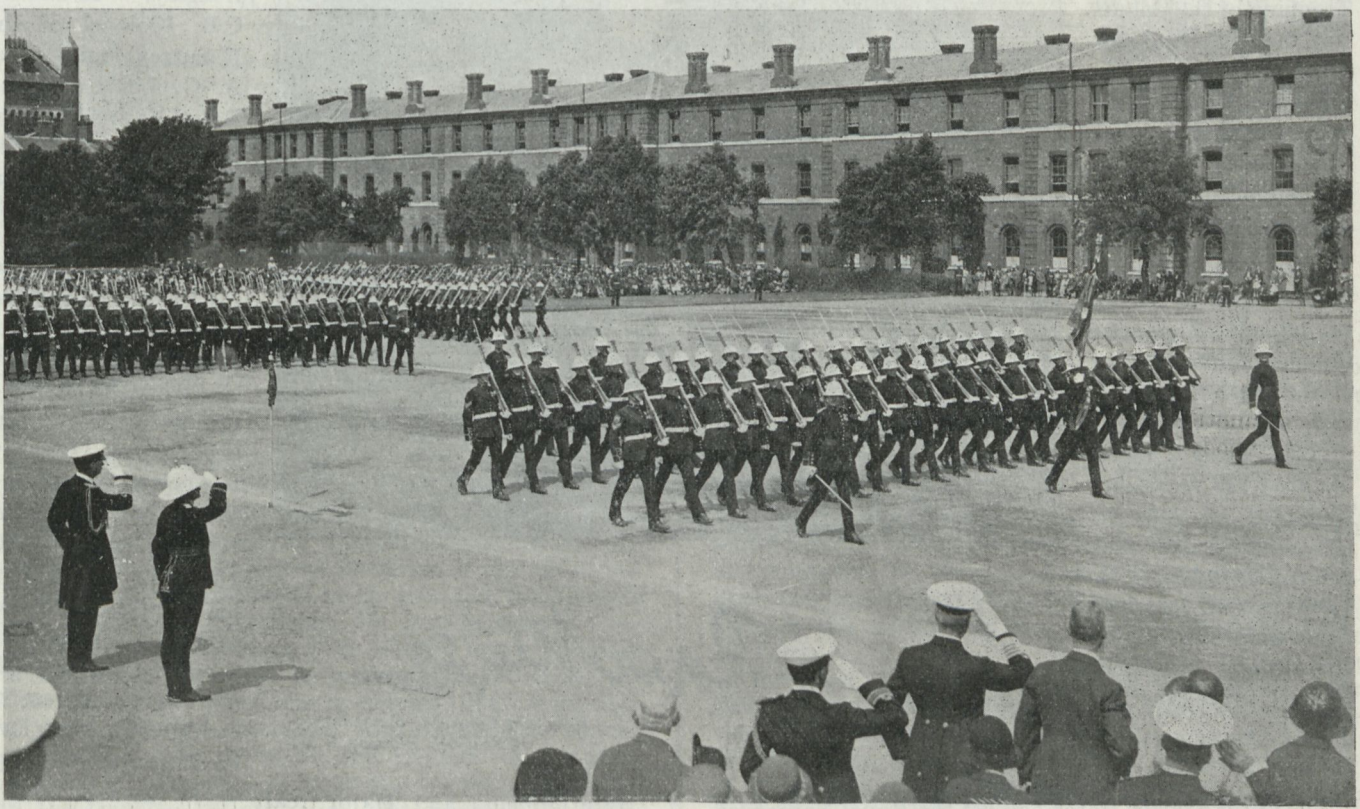
No. 1 Guard	No. 2 Guard
Captain D. A. C. Shephard	Captain E. J. O. Ellison
Lieut. B. J. D. Lumsden	2/Lieut. H. E. Johns
No. 3 Guard	**No. 4 Guard**
Captain B. R. Reiss-Smith	Captain C. M. Sergeant, D.S.C.
2/Lieut. C. E. Boothby	2/Lieut. G. D. Gray

Colour Party.
Clr.-Sergt. B. W. Gasson
Clr.-Sergt. W. G. J. Lawrence

PROGRAMME OF MUSIC.

The Guards March on Parade	"Under the Double Eagle"	*Wagner*
The Officers take Post	"The New Colours" ..	*Newbold*
General Salute ..	"Norma" ..	*Bellini*
Inspection March ..	"South Australia" ..	*Wright*

TROOPING THE COLOUR, PORTSMOUTH DIVISION, 1932.



Photograph by courtesy of Planet News, Ltd.

Admiral of the Fleet Sir Roger Keyes, Bt., G.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O., LL.D., D.C.L., Honorary Colonel Commandant, Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines, and Escort to the Colour.

Troop in Slow Time	"Land of Hope and Glory" ..	*Elgar*
Troop in Quick Time	Old Comrades" ..	*Teike*
Escort for the Colour	"The British Grenadiers" ..	*Traditional*
Colour Troop ..	"The Grenadiers' March" ..	*Traditional*
	"The Colours"	
The Guards Form Column	"Heart of Oak"	*Boyce*
	"Gold and Silver"	
The Guards March Past in	"Rouge et Noir" ..	*Lotter*
Slow and Quick Time	"Life on the Ocean Wave"	*Russell*
	"Viscount Nelson"	*Zehle*
General Salute ..	"Norma" ..	*Bellini*
The Guards March off Parade	"The Gladiators' Farewell"	*Handel*

After the ceremony Sir Roger Keyes issued the following special order :

Special Order of the Day by Admiral of the Fleet Sir R. J. B. Keyes, Bt., G.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O., LL.D., D.C.L., (Oxon.), Hon. Colonel Commandant of the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines.

I wish to express my admiration for the steadiness and bearing of all ranks at the Trooping of the Colour this morning, and my great pride, as an Admiral of the Fleet, in being the Hon. Colonel Commandant of the Portsmouth Division of the Royal Marines.

That the appointment of a Naval Officer to be an Honorary Colonel Commandant of the great Sea Regiment should have been revived, after a lapse of about 130 years and conferred on me, at the request of the Royal Marines, is a signal honour which I value above all others His Majesty has been pleased to bestow on me.

21st June, 1932.



Roger Keyes

Honorary Colonel Commandant Portsmouth Division R.M.

The Corps Cricket Match against the Royal Navy took place on 17th and 18th June ; the sailors were too strong for us. We made 118 in the first innings, to which the R.N. replied with 309 for 7 (declared). In our second innings we made 164, with the result that the Royal Navy won by an innings and 27 runs.

We were fortunate in being able to entertain a number of all ranks of the 2nd Bn. The East Surrey Regiment (70th)—our old comrades—for the annual Corps Cricket Match. This match took place on 20th and 21st June ; the result was as follows :—

E. Surrey Regt.—1st innings, 175 ; 2nd, 186 for 5.

R.M.—1st innings, 221 for 8 (dec.) ; 2nd, 151 for 4 (dec.)

The result thus being a draw.

It was remarked that the standard of cricket and fitness displayed by Major-General Sir J. Longley, K.C.M.G., C.B. (Colonel of the E. Surrey) and General A. G. Little, C.M.G., Royal Marines brought a blush to the cheek of members of the younger generation. An interesting point of etiquette arose during the match : What should a Major (real) and Captain (cricket) say when he wants a General (real) and cover-point (cricket) to come closer in ? Should he preface his remarks with "Hi, you," in which case his reputation for tact would disappear, or should he shout "Oh, sir," in which case he would be showing lack of authority as Captain (cricket) and Major (**real**) ? No answer will be given.

DEPOT R.M.



Presentation of Medals to the R.M. Cadet Corps by Field Marshal the Viscount Allenby, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., D.C.L., LL.D.

(*Photograph by Mr. C. W. R. Cavell*)

R.M.O.C.A.

(LONDON)

The usual Monthly Meeting, held at the Veterans' Club on Monday, 4th July, was, contrary to expectations, well attended, even the fine weather failing to damp the energy of these enthusiastic members, amongst whom we were pleased to greet three new comrades.

At the conclusion of the meeting a Bohemian Concert, arranged by our Entertainment Secretary, Comrade Horsnall, provided a large number of comrades, their families and friends with an enjoyable evening's entertainment.

We regret to announce the death of one of our well-known and energetic members, Comrade Goslin, whose loss will be much felt, particularly by the members of the Committee with whom he worked. Comrade Goslin re-enlisted in the R.M.L.I. at Gosport on 26th June, 1893, after having previously served for nearly two years, remaining until 8th July, 1897, when he purchased his discharge. Whilst working in London, on the outbreak of the South African War, soldiering again called him, and he joined the Volunteer Battalion of the Middlesex Regiment for war service, being awarded the Queen's S.A. Medal with five clasps. He was discharged from the Middlesex Regiment 27th March, 1901. Enlisting in the R.F.R. in 1905, he was on Reserve when the Great War again called him in August 1914. A member of the Portsmouth Battalion, R.M. Brigade, he landed at Dunkirk and served in the Defence of Antwerp, sustaining concussion through the bursting of a shell in the trenches before Lierre. He continued to serve in the Battalion as an Acting Sergeant, being specially promoted to Sergeant 8th March, 1917, for good service in action during the War. In addition to his South African medal he possessed the 1914 Star and Clasp, British War and Victory medals, and the R.F.R. Long Service and Good Conduct medal. He was discharged "Invalided" 31st March, 1919, with a small disability pension. His death is regretted by all who knew him.

O.J.C.

NEW YORK.

The following is extracted with permission from the Journal of the British Great War Veterans of America, Inc. :—

Presentation of the White Ensign.

A very unexpected surprise took place at our December meeting, nevertheless one which caused a flush of pride and pleasure on many features of the British veterans there assembled. It was the quiet yet extremely dignified presentation of the White Ensign, which henceforth will have its allotted place in the Colour Guard of our Organization.

The following letter received in this connection is self-explanatory. It is written by our worthy comrade, Mr. Augustine H. Thorogood (R.M.A.) who, in person, made the presentation to the British Great War Veterans through the medium of our President, Major Charles H. Tebay :

"In June of this year, I received from the London Branch of the Royal Marines Old Comrades' Association, this Flag which was presented to me from Lieut.-Colonel W. P. Drury, as a memento from former Comrades of the Royal Marines Artillery & Royal Marine Light Infantry. After having this grand old "White Ensign" mounted on a good ash staff and having it engraved, I thought that the proper place for it would be with

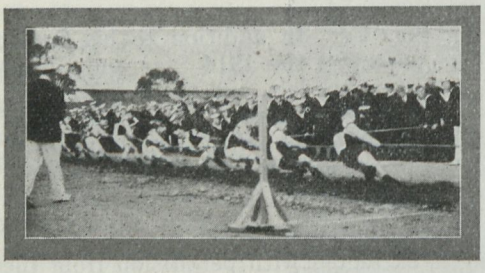
the British Great War Veterans and also as a tribute to those ' Soldiers of the Sea ' of whom we have only a very small quota with us. Therefore, it was blessed by the Right Rev. Monsignor William E. Cashin, at St. Andrew's Church, City Hall Place, New York City, the reverend Father being one of our Honorary Chaplains of the War.

" The first time that the Flag appeared in public, was at the Memorial Mass for the Royal Marine Artillery, celebrated in St. Andrew's Church on Armistice Day.

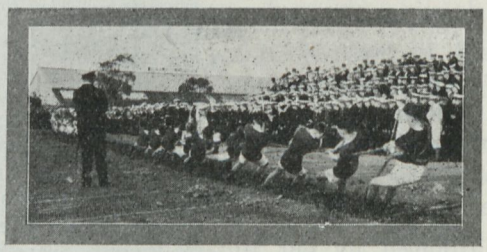
" At the Armistice Ball, I had the honour of carrying ' the Flag that guides the Sailor on his way,' in the Massing of the Colours.

" Then came a suggestion from our Hon. Secretary that the Flag would be in safe keeping with the B.G.W.V. Colour Guard, with the result that the simple presentation ceremonies were carried out at our last meeting. I can assure you that the great honour of handing to the B.G.W. Veterans, the emblem of the Royal Marines Old Comardes' Association, gave me great pleasure, and I trust that I may be spared to carry it in many ceremonies, parades, etc., in the future. My short presentation speech embodies the Glory attaching to the Royal Marines who served their Country in all parts of the World as their motto, PER MARE, PER TERRAM (On Sea : On Land) implies. Our first and greatest honour in the past was in the capture of Gibraltar, and the word ' GIBRALTAR ' has ever since apeared on all Marine accoutrements. In every war of the Empire, the gallant Royal Marines were there : in many cases being the first troops to land, to hold the Fort till the soldiers from the nearest garrison arrived. In recent years the Royal Marines upheld their tradition in China, in South Africa and in the World War, at Jutland, on the Marne, at Zeebrugge, and in Gallipoli.—They were Kipling's Soldier and Sailor, too, and will carry on in Britain's history as her ' Sheet Anchor.' "

We are all very grateful to Mr. Thorogood for his unusual generosity which must be considered as a gesture of the warmest courtesy to our organization of which he is such an intregal part. The simplicity of the ceremony, yet its very impressiveness, caused in many of us a thrill of animation. It was something entirely out of the common rut of this material day. Symbolic of the bravery of British hearts out of which our great Empire has grown, this beautiful White Ensign was tendered and accepted with much courtliness and grace on the part of the Donor, and Donee (representing the B.G.W.V.) Those veterans who by reason of their absence did not witness this most pleasing ceremony, could never be told exactly what a pleasing sight it was. Even the two principal actors, Mr. Augustine Thorogood and Major Tebay could not see them. The spectacle was worthy of photographic record.



SPORTS



CORPS CRICKET.

ROYAL MARINES *v.* ROYAL ENGINEERS.

CHATHAM, 8TH-9TH JULY, 1932.

This match was in many ways remarkable. The day was perfect, the wicket magnificent, and the R.E.'s won the toss. At lunch time the score board showed 111—1—69, but lunch proved fatal. The second ball in the afternoon took a wicket, and then the Sappers collapsed, nine wickers in all falling for only 18 runs in an hour. Whitmarsh's analyses showed five for 59 and Workman's 4 for 34.

When stumps were drawn for the night Hunt had amassed a splendid 112, including a six and fifteen fours, and the R.M.s were a hundred ahead of their opponents with four wickers in hand. Next morning the score, thanks to a very bright 42 by Major Bishop, was brought to 290—a lead of 160.

The Sappers again started well, but Whitmarsh, who probably will never bowl better, proved too good altogether. Helped perhaps by a gentle cross wind, he made the ball swing away late, to the entire bewilderment of the batsmen—13 wickets for just over 8 a-piece in a Corps match is a feat to be proud of ; in the second innings he took 8 for 46 in 20 overs. At 3.30 the match was over, the Royal Marines winning by an innings and 37 runs.

Scores :—

ROYAL MARINES.

Capt. Hunt c Hancock b Minnis	112
2/Lt. Ruffer b Whitcombe	5
Musn. Mallard b Short	13
Musn. Frost c Eddis b Minnis	23
Major Congdon b Hancock	25
Capt. Cornelius c Roberts b Short	19
Major Bishop c Eddis b Whitcombe	42
Lt. Whitmarsh st. Roberts b Hancock	12
Lt. Simonds c Short b Hancock	4
Mne. Workman not out	16
Mne. Morris run out	0
Extras	19
TOTAL	290

ROYAL ENGINEERS

	1ST INNINGS		2ND INNINGS	
Lt. Harris c Ruffer b Cornelius ..	36	c Workman b Whitmarsh	29	
Lt. Simpson b Whitmarsh ..	55	c Bishop b Whitmarsh	29	

Capt. Hancock c Frost b Whitmarsh	28	b Congdon	..	0
Capt. Welchman c Morris b Workman	0	c Frost b Congdon	..	2
Capt. Roberts b Workman ..	3	b Whitmarsh	..	45
Capt. Shortt, b Whitmarsh ..	5	st. Morris b Whitmarsh		6
Lt.-Col. Eddis b Workman ..	0	b Whitmarsh	..	5
Lt. Thorp b Whitmarsh ..	1	b Whitmarsh	..	0
Lt. Pease c Morris b Workman ..	1	c Cornelius b Whitmarsh		0
Capt. Whitcombe b Whitmarsh ..	0	b Whitmarsh	..	0
Major Minnis not out	0	Not out	..	2
Extras ..	1	Extras	..	5
TOTAL ..	130	TOTAL	..	123

v. HARLEQUINS, played at Depot, R.M., Deal, on 11th and 12th July, 1932.

ROYAL MARINES.

1ST INNINGS.		2ND INNINGS	
Capt. Hunt, b Waddey	19	c Nichol b Ford ..	1
Musn. Mallard, c Lindsay b Scott ..	6	b Ford ..	18
Lt. Cornelius, c Lindsay b Scott ..	33	cFord b Waddey ..	27
Musn. Frost c Lindsay b Scott ..	23	c Brooke b Ford ..	0
Major Congdon, b Brooke ..	91	b Ford ..	18
Major Reading b Scott	30	c Ford b Brooke ..	22
Major Bishop c Legard b Ford ..	6	c Ford b Brooke ..	22
2/Lt. Ruffer, c and b Legard ..	0	c Ford b Legard ..	10
Lt.Whitmarsh, std. Lindsay b Legard	10	Did not bat ..	
Mne. Workman c Lindsay b Waddey	0	Did not bat	
Mne. Morris, not out	0	Did not bat	
Extras ..	11	Extras ..	16
TOTAL ..	229	TOTAL ..	142

HARLEQUINS.

R. H. J. Brooke c Frost c Congdon	137	lbw b Reading ..	43
C. B. McIver, run out	20	std. Morris b Reading	6
J. H. Rogers, lbw b Congdon ..	25	c Congdon b Whitmarsh	8
J. A. Baiss lbw b Congdon ..	27	not out	90
W. Lindsay c Frost b Whitmarsh ..	27	c Whitmarsh b Rrading	29
K. I. Nichol c Mallard b Congdon ..	0	c Morris b Whitmarsh	7
J. F. Crawford b Congdon ..	2	lbw b Congdon ..	12
P. M. R. Scott b Workman ..	0	Not out ..	17
C. G. Ford, lbw b Workman ..	8	c Hunt b Cornelius ..	19
A. R. Legard c Morris b Whitmarsh	0	Did not bat	
B. B. Waddey not out	4	Did not bat	
Extras ..	7	Extras ..	3
TOTAL ..	257	TOTAL ..	234

v. EAST SURREY REGIMENT, played at Eastney on 20th and 21st June, 1932.

ROYAL MARINES.

1ST INNINGS		2ND INNINGS	
2/Lt. Ruffer c Longley b Roupell ..	55	b Nash ..	5
Lt. Phillips c W.-Brown b Stewart	34	lbw b Adams ..	5
Lt. Burch c Congdon b Roupell ..	30	c Stewart b Ogden ..	35
Lt. Burnett c Nash b Roupell ..	22	c Stewart b Ogden ..	54
Lt. Dunn b Adams	13	Not out ..	3
Major C. T. Brown, b Roupell ..	0	Did not bat	
Capt. Sandall c Stewart b Adams	10	Did not bat ..	
Major Congdon not out ..	32	Not out ..	31
Lt. Garrett c Congdon b Adams ..	0	Did not bat	
Colonel Tripp not out	9	Did not bat	
General Little did not bat		Did not bat	
Innings declared closed		Innings dec. closed	
Extras ..	16	Extras ..	18
TOTAL ..	221	TOTAL ..	151

EAST SURREY REGIMENT

1ST INNINGS		2ND INNINGS	
Lt. Carey c Burnett b Sandall ..	26	c Burch b Dunn ..	22
Lt. Nash lbw b Phillips ..	8	c Dunn b Phillips ..	8
Lt. Adams c and b Congdon ..	41	b Ruffer ..	40
Sgt. Stewart std. Burch b Congdon	3	c Burch b Sandall ..	72
Major Roupell c Sandall b Congdon	23	c Brown b Phillips ..	9
Lt. Wreford-Brown b Phillips ..	51	Not out	27
Major Ogden, b Sandall	12	Not out ..	5
Major Congdon b Sandall ..	0	Did not bat ..	
General Longley, run out ..	0	Did not bat	
Lt. Magee lbw b Sandall	0	Did not bat	
Lt. Keane not out	4	Did not bat	
Extras ..	7		
TOTAL ..	175	TOTAL ..	186

Match Drawn.

v. ROYAL NAVY, played at Eastney on 17th and 18th June, 1932.

ROYAL MARINES

1ST INNINGS		2ND INNINGS	
Captain Hunt b Borguis ..	12	c H.-Martin b Prowse..	33
Musn. Mallard c Halsey b Glenister	6	b Borguis	6
Major Reading b Halsey	30	c Glenister b Morrison	21
Maj. Congdon c H.-Martin b Woodrooffe	2	lbw b Morrison ..	22
2/Lt. Ruffer c H.-Martin b Morrison	34	std. H.-Martin b Prowse	26
Lt. Cornelius c Martin b Woodrooffe	18	c Henderson b Prowse	17
Mne. Workman run out	4	b Morrison 0 ..	0
Lt. Whitmarsh c Woodrooffe b Morrison	2	not out ..	9
Col. Godfrey b Morrison ..	8	c Halsey b Prowse ..	8
Capt. Sandall not out	0	c Fulljames b Morrison	2
Extras ..	1	Extras ..	10
TOTAL ..	118	TOTAL ..	164

ROYAL NAVY

Sub.-Lt. Prowse lbw b Quill ..	18
Lt. Holland-Martin b Quill ..	45
Sub.-Lt. Henderson lbw b Workman	16
Rev. Fulljames b Congdon ..	46
Sub.-Lt. Borguis c Quill c Congdon	91
Lt. Stephenson c Quill b Whitmarsh	2
Lt.-Comdr. Halsey not out ..	57
Lt.-Comdr Dale c Reading b Congdon	5
Pay Lt.-Comdr. Glensiter not out ..	13
Sub.-Lt. Morrison did not bat	
Lt.-Comdr. Woodrooffe did not bat	
Innings declared closed	
Extras ..	16
TOTAL ..	390

Royal Navy won by an innings and 27 runs

MEAD CUP.

27TH & 28TH JUNE.—DEPOT *v.* CHATHAM.

Chatham won the toss and batted. The scoring was comparatively slow, and the side was finally dismissed for 139 just before tea, Mne. Workman making top score of 30 and Capt. Cordeaux 23. The Depot fielding was above the average, no less than 7 of the Chatham side being caught out.

At the close of play on Monday the Depot had made about 160 for the loss of 2 wickets, the whole side being out shortly after lunch on Tuesday for 373. All the Depot bats " came off " headed by a useful 102 by Major Congdon, the other scores being Major Bishop 84, Musn. Frost 50, Rev. Peshall 44, Lt. Cornelius 41.

Chatham, realising that their only hope was to score a lot of runs in a very short time, gave an exhibition of brighter cricket, but were all out at 5-o'clock for 224. Capt. Cawley-Way 70, Capt. Cordeaux 63. Lieut. Cornelius bowled as well as he has ever done, he and Major Congdon getting 4 wickets each.

The Depot thus won by an innings and 10 runs.

1ST & 2ND JULY.—DEPOT *v.* PLYMOUTH.

The Depot won the toss and owing to rain in the morning put Plymouth in to play, commencing at 2 p.m. (this decision was conclusively proved to be the correct one).

The scoring was slow at the start, Major Congdon and Capt. Quill getting a lot of work on the ball. When the wicket dried, Lieut. Cornelius went on, getting 3 wickets for 7, Plymouth were finally out by tea time for a very small total of 90, Major Congdon getting 2 wickets for 40, Capt. Quill 4 for 39.

At the close of play the Depot had made about 130 for 3, the side finally being out shortly after lunch the next day for 304, Lieut. Cornelius topping the score with a useful 119, Major Congdon 69, Lieut. J. M. Phillips 30, Lieut. Simonds 25, Surg.-Lieut. Bertram getting 3 for 59, Lieut. C. F. Phillips 3 for 45, Mne. Snow 3 for 42.

Plymouth again seemed to find the bowling difficult in the second innings and were all out shortly after tea for 88. Lieut. Simonds 3 for 17, Capt. Quill 3 for 32, Capt. Sandall 2 for 16, Lieut. Cornelius 2 for 21.

The Depot thus won by an innings and 126 runs.

E.A.B.

PORTSMOUTH.

CRICKET.

15th June	R.M. (i) *v.* H.M.S. *Vernon* Result—H.M,S. *Vernon* 94 (Cpl. Yates 6 for 35). R.M.s 212 for 3 (Musn. Mallard 109, Major Yeo 41.) R.M.s won by 10 wickets.
17-18th June	Royal Navy *v.* Royal Marines R.N. 1st Innings 309 for 7 wickets declared. R.M. 1st Innings 118, 2nd Innings 164. R.N. won by innings and 27 runs
20-21st June	R.M.(i) *v.* East Surrey Regiment Result—East Surrey Regt. 1st Innings 175, 2nd Innings 186 for 5 wickets. R.M. 1st Innings 221 for 8 wickets declared, 2nd Innings 151 for 4 wickets declared. Result—Match drawn.
25th June	R.M.(i) *v.* H.M.S. *Warspite* Result—Opponents' score, 55. R.M. 269 for 7 wickets. R.M. won by 214 runs.
6th July	R.M.(i) *v.* School of Naval Co-operation Result—Visitors 69 R.M. 216 for 4 (Lt. Dunn 57, Musn. Mallard 68) R.M. won by 10 wickets.
9th July	R.M.(i) *v.* Havant Result—Havant 237 runs. R.M. 169 runs. Havant won by 68 runs.

2nd TEAM.

22nd June	R.M.(ii) *v.* Post Office C.C. Result—Post Office C.C. 142 (Sgt. Wood 6 for 48) R.M. 157 for 8 wickets (Mne. Odey 52). R.M. won by 15 runs
29th June	R.M.(ii) *v.* R.N. Writers Result—R.N. Writers 112 (Sgt. Wood 8 for 52) R.M. 26. Lost by 86 runs
2nd July	R.M.(ii) *v.* Gas Coy. Result—Gas Coy. 102 for 7 wickets declared. R.M. 147 for 4 wickets (Mne. Odey 104)
9th July	R.M.(ii) *v.* South Hants Nomads Result—R.M. 152 for 6 (Cpl. Odey 100, not out) South Hants Nomads 95 R.M. won by 6 wickets

PLYMOUTH.

CRICKET NOTES.

Since our last report four Divisional Matches have been played, which resulted as follows :—

versus Wiltshire Regt.	won by 9 wkts.
Norfolk	match drawn
Adventure	won by 1 wkt.
Worcester	won by 8 wkts.

Three Navy League matches have been decided :

versus Erebus	won by 5 wkts.
Defiance	lost by 5 wkts.
Cooks and Stewards	won by 76 runs

In this League our record now reads :—

Played 7, won 6, lost 1, with a total of twelve points.

MAGAZINE

FROM ALEXANDRA PARK TO FIJI.

" Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days." ECCLESIASTES II VERSE I.

CHAPTER I.

At the coronation of King Edward VII, 220 fortunate marines, (O.S.) from the four divisions, were selected for duty at Alexandra Palace, London. Their job was to work under the contractors who were catering for the Colonial and Native troops quartered in Alexandra Park. Major Hobbs was O.C., the remaining officers and N.C.O.'s. consisting of two captains, four colour-sergeants and myself.

There were advantages and disadvantages attached to being the one and only corporal. I was made an honorary member of the sergeants' mess, and lived on the fat of the land ; chicken, fresh salmon, icecream and strawberries. As against this, I was on one occasion put under open arrest for being drunk in the fair grounds. My alibi completely baffled the O.C. ; I did not drink and was in the city at the time of the offence. Major Hobbs postponed his decision and meanwhile it was discovered that a two-badge man was the culprit. We wore white clothing, all day and every day. My impersonator had taken some drink and feeling rather uppish had removed his G.C. badges and pinned them as chevrons to his right arm. He lost one badge and rejoined his division " forthwith."

Another disadvantage, so I thought at first, the colour-sergeants and 200 marines were allotted duties with the White Colonials, myself and 20 marines were detailed to attend to the feeding of the 1100 native troops. As these included West Indians, Africans from all parts of the continent, Chinese, Indians from native states, and South Sea Islanders, this was no easy task. Some detachments would not eat meat, others would only eat meat prepared in a certain way, some insisted on killing their own. The civilian carvers went on strike and the marines took over their job. Any difficulties, such as shortage of a particular kind of food, were tactfully dealt with by our fellows, trust the " Jollies " for that.

We were instructed not to wait upon the natives, but to supply the food and leave them to get on with it. After two or three days I had sized up the situation. While some parties were exceedingly well behaved, others were real savages and fought and squabbled at every meal. I suggested to our men that as the natives

were guests of King and Empire, it should not be beneath our dignity to treat them as such and wait on those who showed themselves worthy. The marines responded splendidly, some taking on detachments and sponsoring them during the whole of their stay. In consequence we got an excellent name. When Lord Roberts inspected the camp, the G.O.C., halted in front of my small detachment and said, " I don't know what we should have done without the marines, my lord, they have done wonderful work." " Bobs " thanked the men and shook me by the hand.

The Fijian Constabulary, 20 strong, were gentlemen in every sense of the word. It was a joy to have anything to do with them. All were men of magnificent physique and in a sports meeting, arranged for the natives they won every event. One breakfast time two West African contingents got at loggerheads and kippers, porridge, eggs and jam, filled the air. The contest raged so hotly that several of the combatants had their clothes stripped off them. I stood on a table endeavouring to restore order, when suddenly I was capsized into the middle of the battle, and found myself lying on the floor, with a tearing heap of natives on top of me. I thought my number was up. I learned afterwards that immediately on my disappearance from the table, the senior Fijian gave a short command to his troops; they rose as one man and grabbing the Africans anyhow and anywhere, threw the whole sixty through the casement windows which were fortunately open.

The Africans were terrible thieves and stole hundreds of eggs, until I adopted the strategic move of waiting at the exit from the dining room and banged their pockets, accompanied with a cheery " Hullo Tom," or " Good day, Sambo." Some North London tradesmen were worse thieves; they sold the natives the most utter trash at exorbitant prices. To counter this I wrote hundreds of notes, " Please give this man a receipt for his purchase," and told our Empire guests to hand them to the shopkeepers. It was nothing unusual to see a grinning native stagger into camp shouldering a grandfather clock, minus the works.

A concert which had commenced at 7 p.m., went fairly well for an hour, despite an Irish marine who had been drinking and cursed the " black hathen " for not understanding and appreciating his song. But at 8 p.m. a native band from Perak offered a turn; they were still going strong at 11 p.m., the same tune, but long before this the marines had fled.

I wrote scores of letters, visited the sick, and along with a Plymouth marine who as keenly interested as myself, spent nearly every night in the natives' quarters. We were the only two, except officers, with a free permit to these parts.

After twelve happy weeks, came the time to disperse. The contractors gave a farewell champagne supper to the White Colonials. One half of the marines were present as guests, the other half acted as waiters. I believe they finished level in the " Champagne Stakes."

The chief of the Central African carriers called me on one side and divesting himself of his two only garments, a white robe and a short embroidered shirt, he handed me the latter with the remark, " When you wear this, you think of me."

Marine McCann was possibly, the only one who was glad to see the departure of the Fijians. Mac had been to London and had imbibed " not wisely but too well." He returned late at night and by some means got into a Fijian tent which was half a mile distant from his own. Divesting himself of his tunic and boots, Mac lay on the ground to sleep. In the very early morning he opened his eyes to find half a dozen Fijians gazing at him from their beds. Mac let off a yell that would have wakened the " seven sleepers " and dashed for the exit. He never knew how he reached his own tent, and was greatly relieved when I discovered and returned his clothing. For days he had been under the impression that he had made a visit to the nether regions.

I felt deeply the parting with the Fijians, and returned to headquarters (and earth) hoping that my little efforts had been of some service to our Empire guests.

CHAPTER II.

H.M.S. " P " dropped anchor in the harbour of Suva, Fiji. The corporal of Alexandra Park days was now sergeant-major of the flagship, Australian Squadron. No sooner had I set foot on shore than I encountered a native wearing the " Coronation Medal." My enquiry " You savee Alexandra Park?" sent him nearly mad. He grabbed me by the arm and hauled me along the road to a " Kava house." Kava is a native drink, very intoxicating. Here I came face to face with the then sergeant-major of the constabulary who, as a constable years before, had been my special friend. It was a mutual recognition. I was rushed off to dinner at his hut, and later found myself giving a talk through an interpreter to some 200 of his men.

Memory simply boggles over the junketings of the next few days. Dinners, war-dances, walks through wonderful country, native sports and games, visits to dozens of native houses, where at each house I was given a present of a native mat, fan, or fruit. Each morning a party of natives met the duty cutter with bunches of bananas, yams, sacks of lemons and oranges, presents for myself, until the Commander in desperation remarked, " the Barracks reminds me of a blankety, blank, Covent Garden Market." Each evening I sat cross-legged on the floor with the Fijian S.M., enjoying broiled fish, roast chicken and yams, coffee and biscuits, while a crowd of native friends sat quietly around.

The last evening came and with a heavy heart I led the procession to the liberty boat. The S.M. and myself loaded up with his war-dress, mats, pottery, kava bowls, spears and walking sticks. A C.P.O. friend and the Samoan drum-major of the constabularly similarly loaded, and behind these a dozen natives all carrying presents. It is no wonder that the senior butcher, (both butchers were short and stout), when swinging himself into his hammock that night, after gazing round on the coral, shells and fish stowed about the mess deck, remarked to his junior, " Lumme Bill, if I wakes up tonight, I shall fancy I'm a blinking mermaid"

. . . . .

What wonderful yarns I was able to spin when the ship arrived at Pompey. The flowers and fruit, the birds and animals, the manners and customs of those far off South Sea Islanders.

" Yes, dear, there sat the Fijian sergeant-major and myself, cross-legged, waited on by his wife and

family, and watched by hundreds of friends and relatives while we dined, then the family had the remnants."

My Better Half—" What islands did you say all this hula-hula, hanky-panky business happened on ?"

Myself—" South Sea, dear."

M.B.H.—Hum—across the water. Well, this is Gosport dear. Now you come along and help with the housework. *WE* are going to Stokes Bay with the children."

Myself—" Yes, dear." G.E.D.

THE FIGHTING MOUSE.

At the annual General Meeting of the Union Jack Club, Friday, 8th July, 1932 (25th anniversary of the opening of the Club), the G.O.C., London District, told a good story, which was new to me, and it seemed to be to everyone. He was speaking of the decline in drunkenness in the service, but explained that he liked a drink himself occasionally, and was not a rabid teetotaller, as was an old lady visiting wounded in hospital during the War. Speaking to a badly wounded Infantryman, she said, " I hope my good man, that you were not one of those who took a rum ration before you went over the top ?"

" Oh yes I was, mum, and I can tell you what a good thing it was. While we was waiting for ' Zero ' hour we was served out with the ration, and a drop or two got spilt in the trench, and a little mouse lapped it up. He licked his lips, sprang on top of the trench, looked round truculently and said " Where's that damned cat?"

J.M.R.

" A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE."

A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,
Where the scatter'd waters rave
And the winds their revels keep.
Like an eagle cag'd I pine
On this dull unchanging shore ;
Oh, give me the flashing brine,
The spray and the tempest's roar.

Refrain :

A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,
Where the scatter'd waters rave,
And the winds their revels keep :
The winds, the winds, the winds their revels keep,
The winds, the winds, the winds their revels keep.

Once more on the decks I stand
Of my own swift gliding craft ;
Set sail, farewell to the land,
The gale follows fair abaft.
We shoot through the sparkling foam,
Like an ocean bird set free ;
Like an ocean bird our home
We'll find far out on the sea.

The land is no longer in view,
The clouds have begun to frown,
But with a stout vessel and crew
We'll say " Let the storm come down."
And the song of our hearts shall be,
While the winds and waters rave,
" A life on the heaving sea,
A home on the bounding wave."

(*Note.*—The history of the Regimental March is given in Britain's Sea Soldiers, Vol. II., p. 303. The tune was composed by Mr. Harry Russell, father of Mr. Clarke Russell, the novelist, in the early part of the last century. Mr. Harry Russell was composer of " Cheer, boys, Cheer " and many other popular songs.)

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following :—

Royal Fusiliers Chronicle, Faugh-a-Ballagh (Royal Irish Fusiliers), The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Military College of Science Technical School Journal, The Journal of the Army Educational Corps, The Army Quarterly, The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps, The Sapper (Royal Engineers), The London Scottish Regimental Gazette, The Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The Leatherneck, (U.S. Marines), The Wire, (Royal Corps of Signals), The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry, Journal, St. Georges Gazette, (5th Fusiliers), The Green Howards Gazette, (Yorkshire Regiment), The Snapper (East Yorks), The Red Hackle (Black Watch), The British Red Cross Quarterly Review, The Sprig of Shillelagh (Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers), The Men of Harlech (Welch Regiment), The 79th News (Cameron Highlanders).

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE "GLOBE AND LAUREL"

From 23rd June to 22nd July, 1932.

6d. H.M.S. Dolphin ; 10½d. H.M.S. Osprey ; 1/6, H.M.S. Dauntless ; 1/9, H.M.S. Victory (R.N.B.) ; 2/-, H.M.S. St. Vincent, H.M.S. St. Vincent ; 2/0½, H.M.S. Sandhurst ; 2/3, H.M.S. Frobisher ; 2/6, P. A. Edwards ; 4/-, Lady Mercer ; 1 Dollar, Canadian, G. Holdstock ; 4/6, Lt.-Col. A. de W. Kitcat, St. Helena, Capt. W. E. Petley, Mr. A. W. Tongs, Capt. L. F. Nourse, Capt. J. Parvin, A. J. Jenkinson, S. J. Barker, A. W. Mead, R. W. Emmerson, F. W. Taylor, Sgt.-Major T. W. Sloman, Mr. E. J. Shepherd, Col. T. H. Hawkins, Capt. T. A. Goldring, Mr. S. A. Bromwich, Wm. Rogerson, Geo. Radford, Mr. S. Lewis, Mrs. G. S. McCausland, Major G. Boulton, Lt.-Col. W. G. Sparrow, C.Alder, Admi. of the Fleet Sir R. J. B. Keyes, Mr. F.Colman, W. H. Smith and Sons, P. Barker ; 4/8, H.M.S. Courageous ; 5/-, Capt. J. W. Jones, Lt. H. D. Fellowes, Col. F. C. L. Congdon, Miss O. Corbet ; 5/6 H.M.S. Curacoa ; 5/7, H.M.S. Devonshire ; 5/10, H.M.S. Furious, H.M.S. Furious ; 6/-, H.M.S. Dunedin, General W. I. Eastman, H.M.S. Curlew ; 7/-, H.M.S. Coventry ; 8/9, H.M.S. Malaya ; 9/-, Chatham Division, Bt. Major Wildman-Lushington, H.M.S. York, ; 9/6, H.M.S. Exeter, Portsmouth Division, H.M.S. Exeter ; 10/-, H.M.S. Royal Sovereign ; 10/6, Mrs. B. S. Des Barres ; 13/-, H.M.S. Centaur ; 13/3, Plymouth Division ; 14/6, H.M.S. Rodney. H.M.S. Rodney ; 15/-, H.M.S. Cumberland ; 16/3, H.M.S. Warspite ; 18/-, H.M.S.Carlisle ; 19/-, R.M.O. (London) ; 20/-, Lt.-Col.W.B.Dauntesey, H.M.S. Ganges ; 24/-, R.M.O.C.A. (London) ; 25/-, H.M.S. Hood ; 34/-, H.M.S. Shropshire ; 35/-, H.M.S. Ramilies ; 39/-, H.M.S. Tamar ; 43/9, H.M.S. Royal Oak ; 54/-, H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth ; 65/3, R.M. Depot ; £54, R.M. Officers' Central Fund.

MARRIAGE.

RIDDEL:COTTENDEN.—Miss E.E.Cottenden, daughter of Mr. James Cottenden of Erith to Corpl. R. E. Riddel.

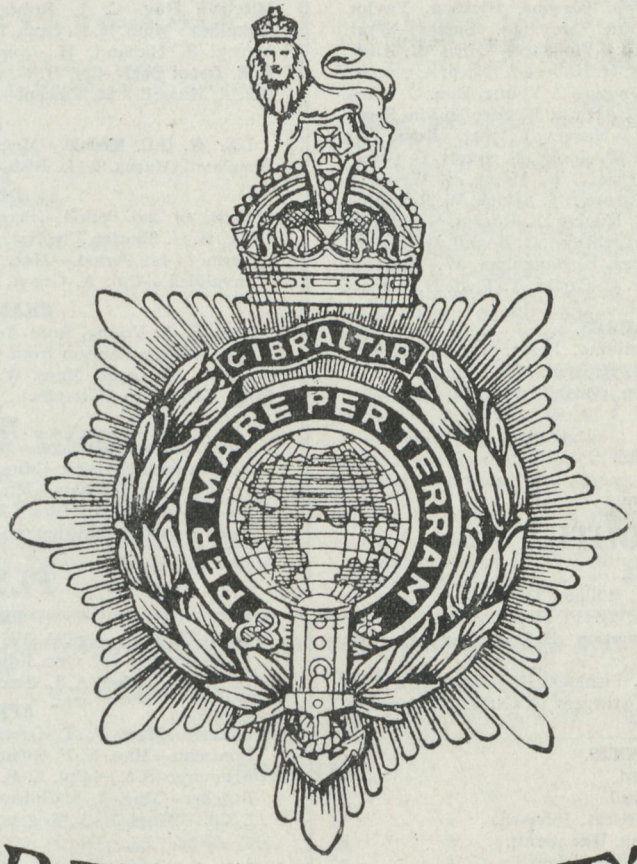
SILVER WEDDING.

BURTON : THOMSON.—On August 6th, 1907 at the Parish Church, Upper Deal, by the Rev. R. Patterson, Thomas Henry, eldest son of Thomas Henry Burton, of Wood Green, to Kate Florence, eldest daughter of Frederick Thomson of Selbourne Cottage, Deal.

Present address—1 Kinterbury Terrace, Bull Point, Plymouth.

EXCHANGES.

Any Marine wishing to transfer from Portsmouth to Plymouth, please communicate with—Mne. Geldert, 80 Mess, H.M.S. Rodney, Home Fleet.



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Surg.-Comdr. A. T. Rivers, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., R.N. (Ply.) to Surgeon Captain, 30-6-32.

Majors A. L. Forster, D.S.O. (Ply.) and J. M. Tuke (Po.) to Brevet Lieut.-Col. for meritorious service, 30-6-32.

CONFIRMATIONS.

Proby. Lieuts. T. K. West and F. S. May, confirmed as Lieuts, 1-1-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Lieut. W. B. North, (F/o., R.A.F.) to R.A.F. Base Gosport, 2-6-32.

Major A. P. Dawson, (Po.) as Brigade Major, vice Farmer, 15-8-32.

Major W. R. P. Boultbee, appmt as I. of G. (Mobile) extended to 31-10-32.

Lieut. H. A. Tracey (Po.) as I. of Sigs., vice Reiss-Smith, 22-8-32.

Lieut. J. F. M. Moulton (Ply.) I. of Sigs., vice Bulls, 4-9-32.

Surg.-Comdr. F. St. B. Wickham, O.B.E., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., R.N., to *Victory* for R.N. Infirmary Po., vice Babington, 25-7-32.

Surg.-Comdr. H. H. Babington, L.R.C.P. & S., R.N., to *Pembroke* for R.N. Hospital Chatham, 25-7-32.

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Lieut. R. Garrett to *Courageous* vice Cooper.

Capt. R. S. Lansdale to *Caradoc* on recommissioning.

Lieut. W. S. North, (F/o., R.A.F.) to *Furious*, 18-7-32.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To C.S.M.—Clr/Sgt. J. A. Calverley.

To Clr/Sgt. Sergt. Rayner.

To Sergt.—Cpl. Arnold.

To Cpl.—L/Cpl. Davies, Derbyshire, and Mne. Jones.

APPOINTMENTS.

Mne. Dawes.—Coalmeter man, Barrackmaster's Dept.

Sgt. Turner.—Divisional Postman.

Cpl. Gordon.—Clerk, First Quartermaster's Dept.

Mne. Skeats.—Clerk, Second Quartermaster's Dept.

Cpl. Oakley.—Clerk, Paymaster's Dept.

EMBARKATIONS.

Cambrian—Clr/Sgt. Spurden, Cpl. Tucker. **Cairo**—Mnes. Hodges, Turner. **Pembroke**—Cpl. Orme. **Ganges**—Cpls. Sargeant, Cpl. Mayes. **Royal Oak**—Mnes. Adams, Bartlett, Sgt. G. Campbell, Mnes. W. Culmer, G. Garbett, F. Gladwin, A. R. Green, G. Gardiner, S. G. Knight, L. Talbot, H. McNeish, G. McQuire, W. Pugh, G. Redshaw, Cpl., Mne. A. Shaw, W. Shaw, J. Stickley, T. C. Tulett, R. Walker, Cpl. W. Parker, Sgt. Alltimes, Mnes. R. Allen, H. Adamson, L. Barker, O. Bugg, T. Dunn, E. F. Durn, W. Dennis, F. Elmsley, A. Fletcher, A. Hickson, T. F. Harding, P. Harris, A. Kitchener, Cpl., Mnes. Lee. D. McCarron, H. Marlow, P. Morrison, A. Morgan, J. Pearce, A. Pudney, F. Sykes, H. Scrimshaw, A. Thornhill, J. Watson, R. Woods, F. Brown, Sgts. J. S. Sharpe, J. B. Clarke, Mnes. G. Edwards, P. Fisher, W. Harwood, Sgt. A. Mead, Mnes. B. Steer, F. Smith, Bug. A. Tilley, Mnes. E. Theaker, B. Bug. A. Winterford, Mnes. H. Harris, G. Wild, E. Read, E. Wade, R. Yeardley, H. Creegan, H. Day, W. French, R. Glover, J. Green, W. Hardy, S. Harding, A. Hayes, D. Jones, C. Jackson, H. Kay, A. Marriott, W. Nash, G. Roberts, L. Staunton, J. Smith, Cpl. Snelling, Mnes. W. Sweetingham, R. Simpson, F. Stentiford, Claude Swinn, W. Tooke, A. Wadham, G. Waters, L. G. Winter, S. Willett.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Ganges—Cpl. Fullalove and Riddle. **Pembroke**—Cpls. Millar, Read, Randall and Mne. Leeman. **Cambrian**—Clr/Sgt. A. Smith,

Cpl. Cossey, Mne. Giles. **Cairo**—Mnes. Parsons, Hickson, Yaylor. **Ramillies**—Bug. Sutton. **Concord**—Mne. McVeigh. **Sussex**—Sergt. J. Ashton. **Coventry**—Clr/Sgt. Mettam. **Vindictive**—Mnes. H. Allen, J. Stapleton, S. E. Cracknell, A. Perkins, H. Haines, S. Gleen, A. Arnold, Bug. G. Clayton, Mne. F. Forder, R. Dredge, C. Young, Bug. G. Miles, Mnes. R. Clarke, H. Gayter, T. Tuff, E. Arthur, W. Stephenson, Sergt. F. Fryer, Mnes. J. Norris, T. Burgoyne, J. Harvey, J. Trott. **Royal Oak**—Mnes. H. Mexter, Bug. Chitty, Mnes. R. Cooke, E. Syrett, G. Greathead, J. Nixon, R. Kilpatrick, L. Priestly, H. Moore, S. Wood, J. Longwill, T. Cooke, G. Boughton, R. Thrower, J. Atkins, W. Reynolds, Clr/Sgt. H. Marsh, Cpl. Corey, Mnes. J. Hughes, F. Rogers, E. Bilcliffe, H. Mynott, E. Henson, R. Sawyers, T. Lightfoot, G. Boxall, W. Butley, J. Harrison, H. Willoughby, H. Simons, S. Baughhan, W. Timmins, F. Thomsett, E. Hewitt, H. Constable, C. Carter, T. East, N. Copley, F. Leeman, F. James.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—C.S.M. Weaving, Sergt. Tandridge, Cpl. Tarbotton, Mnes. Watson, Mne. Head, Hipkess, Mne. Hunt.

Term. of 1st Period.—Mnes. Coulson, Naish, Patterson.

Free.—Mne. Adams.

Free—Mne. McManus.

Purchase.—Mne. Davies, Cpl. Riddel.

P.U.R.M.S.—Boy. Bug. Mollard.

D.D.—Cpl. Tombleson, Mne. Thorne.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To C.S.M., "A" Company.—Clr./Sgt. William Tickner.

To Sergeant.—Cpls. Charles Symes, H. F. Hooper (Master Shoemaker, R.M. Depot, Deal), the promotion of Cpl. Frank Langley to Sergt. is cancelled.

To Corpl.—Mnes. R. M. Allett, E. J. Fishlock, E. J. Jarvis, H. S. J. Haynes. The promotion of Mne. R. Sturgess to Corpl. is cancelled.

Apptd. L/Corpl.—Mne. R. T. Seaton.

APPOINTMENTS.

Tailor (reappointed)—Mne. A. J. Ford.

Pioneer—Mnes. P. J. Moore, John Bull

Gunnery Instructor, Mobile Wing.—Sergt. Johnson.

M.O.A., to Capt. E. T. Harden.—Mne. Wm. Grice.

M.O.A. to Lieut. Langford—Mne. Phillip Cake

Instructors, Naval Gun Battery—Sgts. H. Moss, J. Akrill, F. Gifford, V. E. Perkins, J. Dalton, W. Parsons, L. Blow, W. T. Hill, H. S. Stevens, A. C. Miller, W. F. Lawrence, Cpl. E. G. Cooper.

Instructors, P. & R.T.—Sergts. A. T. Sampson, Cpls. C. M. Muir, H. F. Watson as

M.O.A. to Captain R. P. Deane—Mne. F. Mutter.

Waiter, Sergeants' Mess—Mne. R. C. James.

Waiter, Sergeants' Mess (Temporary)—Mne. James Rummery

M.T.I., 1st Class Small Arms—Sergt. Harding

M.T.I., 2nd Class Small Arms—Sergt. L. G. Upson.

Attendant Divisional Institutes—Mne. H. Ambrose.

EMBARKATIONS.

Concord—Mnes. E. J. Fidler, R. R. Cox. **H.M. Yacht, V. & A.**—Buglers, A. E. Prince Cox, C. W. Nelson, Sergt. J. A. Pipe, Cpls. W. G. Crabtree, Hamilton, Musns. A. F. Read, R. A. Hutty, M. J. Power, C. G. Hutty, C. J. Warwick, A. H. Cros, A. F. Palmer, E. H. Leale, W. A. Jackson, W. A. Parnell, F. Bloxham, S. H. Roper, W. H. Harris, T. H. Chochie, J. H. Warnes, H. E. Cox, Mne. F. Wheeler. **Chatham Division**—Sergt. G. Collis. **Warspite**—Sergt. T. Weeks, Cpls. C. E. Picken, W. S. Hill, Mnes. J. Walker, F. J. Hodgson. **Frobisher**—Mnes. A. Smith, T. O'Brien, J. E. Wilcox. **Champion**—Mne. A. A. Bocutt. **Victory**—Mnes. G. F. Cox, Wm. Penny, C. W. Luck. **Vindictive**—Mnes. S. A. Plummer, P. W. Wanklin, J. G. Moore, C. H. Waters, Harold Platt, W. R. White, C. H. Cotterell, K. C. Webster, S. A. Philpot, W. C. Ambridge, E. A. Windle, Chas. Painter, A. J. Willmott, R. A. Turner, Boy Bugler S. G. Wright. **Dolphin**—Cpl. H. Bland, Alfred Martin, Herbert Wathall. **Dauntless**—Cpl. A. G. Wood. **Royal Oak**—Mne. I. W. Ford. **London**—Mne. C. W. Beacham. **York**—Mne. Wm. Smith. **St. Vincent**—Mne. F. H. Earley.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

H.M. Yacht V. & A.—Mne. Wm. Oakley. **Victory**—Cpl. G. Marshall, Mnes. J. Wilson, L. Sadler, J. Whittingham, G. Woolnough, F. Knight, D. Dalzell, A. E. Smith, J. Buckland, Cpls. Norris Artis, N. L. May. **Champion**—Mne. G. Hamblin. **Royal Oak**—Sergt. H. J. Simmonds, Mne. J. E. Jones. **Warspite**—Mne. V. Webb, J. Rummery, Sergts. E. Gilding, L. G. Upson, Corpl. H. H. Budd. **Concord**—Mnes. J. A. Alley, J. B. McAinsh, F. W. Hay. **Dolphin**—Cpls. E. F. Doughty, C. A. Tawney, R. F. Harris. **Egmont**—Mnes. A. G. Franklin, S. V. Kirby, F. H. Read, Cpls. A. Odey, B. Jones, A. G. Harrison, James Bell, Clr./Sgt. J. Edwards, Mnes. A. G. Lewis, Harry Roberts, G. Mitchell, Bug. C. J. Roberts. **Revenge**—Clr./Sgt. E. A. Gooch. **Ramillies**—Mnes. H. R. Cann, F. Rumbold. **Cormorant**—Mnes. C. E. C. Davey, S. Haband, H. Donophy. **Coventry**—Cpl. T. H. Foulkes. **R.M. Depot Deal**—Cpl. B. G. Cook, Sergt. S. W. Eldridge. **Dauntless** Cpl. A. Russell. **St. Vincent**—Mne. F. J. Derrick.

AWARDS.

L.S. &. G.C. Medals.—Mnes William Hood, D. F. Shipton, T. R. Birtchnell, Musns. R. L. Bishop, W. A. Slaughter.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Sergt. G. Nurse, Mnes. Wm. Oakley, John Odey, H. G. Shorter, Clr./Sgt. H. C. Barker, R. G. Hicks.

Term. of 1st Period.—Mne. J. J. Hutchins.

Invalided.—Cpl. A. Green.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

Mne. S. A. Young, from *Revenge* to *Queen Elizabeth.*

Cpl. William Paulson from *Cornwall* to *Tamar III.*

Cpl. R. M. Legge, Mnes. W. G. Coombes, H. R. Kent, P. G. Ford from *Valiant* to *Warspite.*

TRANSFERS.

From Chatham Division—Mne. F. A. Bear.

To Chatham Division—Mne. A. T. Latham

To Plymouth Division—Mne. P. E. Simmonds.

From Plymouth Division—Mne. H. E. Lakin.

From Depot Establishment—Cpl. H. S. J. Haynes.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To be Clr./Sgt.—Sgt. A. W. Facey.

To be Sergt.—Cpl. Geo. Edmunds.

To be Cpl.—Mne. A. L. Sharley.

APPOINTMENTS.

Pioneer—Mnes P. T. Greening, W. C. Chedgey, W. W. Weston.

Boatman—Mne. E. F. Glennon.

Armourer (S.A.)—Cpl. L. F. Handford

Butcher—Mne. A. J. Chilcott

L/Cpl.—Mnes. F. A. Rogers, J. B. Jackson, W. J. Hine, Geo. Collings.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medal—Sgt. S. W. Sykes, Mne. H. Callcott

EMBARKATIONS.

Adventure—Sergt. W. A. Jeffery, Cpls. J. Taylor, E. E. Edwards, Mnes. Stansfield, R. T. West, R. A. Edwards, R. William, R. Hodgson, J. Thompson, J. Hanson, A. F. Gill, W. E. Spenser, H. H. S. Greenleaf, (Chat. 20386 Mne. H. Sandys). **Erebus**—Mne. E. McKenzie. **Dorsetshire**—Mne. E. J. Watts. **Dauntless**—Mne. F. T. Ringrose. **Egmont**—Mne. T. E. Summers. **Defiance**—Mnes. G.H. Adams, E.S. Woodward, T. W. Barker, E. J. Ward, Abrm. Floyd. **Royal Oak**—Mne. W. L. Walker. **Furious**—Mne. F. T. Swatton.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Berwick—Srgt. H. Hewitt. **Queen Elizabeth**—Mne. R. J. Sherrard, H. E. Street, Sgt. Lloyd, Clr/Sgt. Harris. **Royal Oak**—Mnes. R. Pickering and F. Wyatt. **Concord**—Mne. P. Urch, F. W. Hay. **Defiance**—Mne. J. Severn. **Colombo**—Mne. R. Cameron. **Ramillies**—Mne. A. F. Rogers.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 1st Period.—Bug. E. E. Crank.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Clr/Sgt. A. G. South, Mnes. A. G. Pope, H. A. Talbot, John Hole, Musn. W. Pearson.

N.L.B.E.—Mne. C. W. H. Joryeff.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. J. C. V. Parker.

Physically unfit for R.M. Service—Mne. T. S. Lowe.

Physically below Standard for R.M. Service.—Mne. A. H. Bond

On Payment of Regulated Amount £24.—Mnes. C. J. Ball, James Severn.

Free—Bugler S. C. Davis.

DEPOT.

PROMOTIONS.

To Q.M.S.I. of I.—Sergt. M. O. H. Hill.

To Sergeant.—Cpl. R. J. Brooks.

To Corpl.—Mne. (L/Cpl.) E. J. Fishlock.

APPOINTMENTS.

To Clerk, 2nd Q.M.'s Office.—Mne. W. T. Cole.

To Clerk, Military Instructor's Office.—Mne. J. D. K. Wall

Attendant to Lt. Langford.—Mne. P. Cake

To Infirmary Cook.—Mne. W. G. Patey

Cook.—Mne. H. Joyce

Boatman—Mne. A. T. Pilcher.

MOVES.

To Plymouth.—Sergt. C. Windley, Cpl. R. L. Williams, Mne. W. J. Courage.

To Portsmouth.—Sergt. S. W. Eldridge, Cpl. B. G. Cook.

To Chatham.—Sergt. C. Harvey, Cpl. S. Martin, Cpl. C. E. Greensmith.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medals.—Mne. J. Hammond.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of Engagement.—Clr/Sgt. R. G. Hicks.
Term. of 2nd Period.—Mne. G. Hunt.
Purchase.—Mnes. R. J. Rowland and S. G. Ratcliffe.

R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

PROMOTIONS.

To Bdmtr. 1st Class—Bdmtr. 2nd Class E. R. Long (*Hermes*), W. A. Fitmonger (H.Q.).

To Bdmtr. 2nd Class—Bd. Cpls. Wm. Fitzgerald, D. Z. Colls (H.Q.)

To Bd. Cpls.—Musns. W. G. Newman (*London*) W. H. A. Every (*Vivid* C.-in-C.).

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musicians :—F. J. Pittey (*Cornwall*), F. T. N. Davis (*York*), F. R. Matthews (*Warspite*) S. A. Strong (*Kent*) R. H. Matthews, J. J. Coombes (H.Q.)

EMBARKATIONS.

Royal Oak—Bdmtr. 2nd Class R. J. Holt, Band Cpl. F. C. Roe, Musns. E. J. Woodcock, T. T. Haining, S. C. Harris, Edward Vaughan, A. J. Bone, F. C. Piesse, W. H. Baker, L. G. Palmer, P. L. Taylor, R. G. W. Wilson, Alan McDonald, H. G. Couzens, C. W. Pearson. **Ganges**—Bd. Cpl. A. J. Savins, Musns. A. H. Hares P. G. Renn. **Vindictive**—Bdmtr. 2nd Class J. F. Mills, Bd. Cpl. T. E. Pittard, Musns. Joseph Rouse, B. G. M. Churcher, S. E. McCourt, A. D. Drake, George Jeary, B. H. Jackman, J. F. Pritchard, R. F. Clucas, A. G. Hendicott, W. H. Wallace, J. J. Coombes, D. W. M. Veck. **Norfolk**—Bd. Cpl. Henry Jones. **Cardiff**—Bdmtr. 1st Class V. C. Hardy. **Vivid** (C.-in-C.) Musn. R. R. Hunt. **Vivid** (R.N.B.)—Musns. W. Howard, F. G. Thomas.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Ramillies—Bdmtr. 2nd Class A. H. Sturmy, Bd. Cpl. S. C. Low, Musns. W. P. Neville, W. A. J. Perry, E. J. Harris, W. W. L. White, J. B. Gilbert, E. F. Roberts, G. F. Duff, E. T. Chivers, R. F. Smith, E. R. Jackson, A. T. Wilcock, M. N. Colbourne, F. J. Gaskell. **London**—Bdmtr. 1st Class V. C. Joyce. **Norfolk**—Bd. Cpl. R. G. Perratt.

DISCHARGES.

Pension—Bdmtr. 1st Class Sidney Dennis.
Pension—Musn. G. T. Pullinger.
Invalided—Bandmaster T. A. Webb.

RANKS DUE FOR DISCHARGE DURING AUGUST, SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER, 1932.

Serial No.	Residing in	Rank	Qual. in R.M.	V.T. Course	Special Civilian Qualification	Married or Single	No. of Children	Wife willing to work	Qual. of Wife	Applicant willing to serve abroad	Available
					CHATHAM.						
1	CHATHAM	Cr./Sgt.	—	Handyman	—	M.	1	x	x	x	9 Aug.
2	,,	Sergt.	G.I.I.	Handyman	—	M.	x	x	x	x	10 Aug.
3	,,	Cr./Sgt.	M.T.I.(M)	Handyman	Motor Dvr.	M.	2	Yes	x	No.	22 Aug.
4	,,	Cr./Sgt.	G.I.	Handyman	—	M.	2	No	x	Yes	6 Sept
5	,,	Sergt.	—	Handyman	—	M.	1	No	x	No	18 Sept.
6	,,	Marine	M.O.A.	Handyman	—	M.	1	Yes	x	Yes	27 Oct.
7	,,	Corpl.	i/c W.R.A.	Handyman	—	M.	—	No	—	No	27 Oct.
					PORTSMOUTH.						
1	PORTSMOUTH	Marine			Servant, Valet, &c.	M.	—				
2	LONDON	Bd. Cpl.			Musician, Chauffeur Clerk	M.	2				
3	SOUTHSEA	Cr./Sgt.		Handyman	Grocer	M.	4				
4	GOSPORT	Marine			Indoor Servant	Widower	1				
5	PORTSMOUTH	Musician		Handyman	Chauffeur, Valet, &c.	M.	1				
6	SOUTHSEA	Musician		Handyman	Garage hand Steward, Motor Dvr.	M.	3				
					PLYMOUTH.						
1	PLYMOUTH	Cr./Sgt.	Clerk	—	—	M.	1	No	—	No	29 Sept.
2	,,	Cr./Sgt.	Clerk	—	Butler	M.	4	Yes	Housek'r	No	27 Aug.
3	,,	Marine	Butcher	—	Butcher	M.	—	Yes	,,	Yes	2 Oct.
4	,,	Marine	G. Duty	—	—	S.	—	—	—	Yes	7 Sept.

OBITUARY.

We announce with very great regret the death, which occurred on 18th June, 1932, of Lieutenant-Colonel Aubrey Hamilton Cox, R.M.A. (retired).

He was appointed Probationary Lieutenant R.M.A. on 1st September, 1880. After undergoing courses at Greenwich and Portsmouth, he embarked in H.M.S. *Raleigh* in February 1885. In 1887 he returned to Headquarters. In 1889 he served for a short time in H.M.S. *Prince Albert*, and he served in H.M.S. *Northampton* in 1890-91.

In 1891 he married Miss Louisa Elinor Joode, and in the same year he was promoted Captain on completion of eleven years' service. At this time he was serving as Superintendent of Gymnasia, Thames District, an appointment which he held until 1893. In 1893 he was appointed to H.M.S. *Anson* and served a long commission, for he did not disembark until 1896.

In 1899 he was promoted Major, and in the same year he was appointed Instructor of Gunnery, R.M.A., an appointment which he held until 1904. Major Cox was one of the many able officers who suffered from the

slowness of promotion, and in 1904 he retired at his own request and was appointed to the Reserve of Officers. He was removed from the Reserve of Officers on account of age in 1912.

Although above age Major Cox volunteered for service on the outbreak of war. From October 1914 until November 1916 he served as Recruiting Staff Officer at Bristol. In December 1916 he was promoted Temporary Lieutenant-Colonel and attached to the R.G.A., where he commanded "E" 2 Siege Training Brigade at Horsham.

In the early part of 1919 he was Railway Transport Officer for a short time, and in March 1919 he relinquished his commission on completion of service, and retained the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1920 he was awarded the Military Order of Aviz, Commander.

We announce, with very great regret, the death which occurred on 11th July, 1932, of Captain John William Carroll, R.M. (retired). He was born on 4th December, 1869, and enlisted as a bugler in December, 1883. He was promoted Corporal in 1891 and Sergeant in 1893. In 1903 he went to the Royal Marine Office as Staff Clerk, and was promoted Superintending Clerk (Warrant Officer) in 1905.

In January, 1915, he received his commission as Lieutenant. He served in the Royal Marine Brigade in the attack on the Dardanelles and was in the original landing. He was wounded on 29th May, 1915, but returned to the Peninsula, where he served until August.

In April, 1916, he was promoted temporary Captain, and in January, 1917, he went to France with the R.M. Labour Corps, where he served for the remainder of the war.

In 1918 he was mentioned in despatches by the Field Marshal Commanding in Chief the British Armies in France for Distinguished and Gallant service and devotion to duty. He had previously received the Croix de Guerre in recognition of his services in Gallipoli. In 1919 his name was brought to the notice of their Lordships for valuable service in the prosecution of the war. He was promoted temporary Major in August 1918 and reverted to Captain at the end of the war. In 1920 he proceeded to Ireland with the 8th R.M. Battalion, where he remained until February 1922. On his return he took up the appointment of R.S.O. Southampton. He retired in June 1922, but remained in his appointment until 1927.

THE OLD MARINE.

(*By kind permission of the Portsmouth "Evening News"*)

A much travelled nonagenarian, Mr. Henry Peters, who died at his home at Eastney recently in his 94th year, was buried at Highland Road Cemetery.

Mr. Peters was born at Dudley, in Worcester, in February, 1839, and one of his earliest reminiscences was of a train journey to Bristol. The carriages were open, and there were no seats except in the first-class carriages, which were also covered, although the sides were open. These were apparently reserved for the "idle rich"!

In 1858 Mr. Peters joined the 2nd Batt. Warwickshire Regiment, giving his age as 16½, although he was only 14½. He was transferred to the Plymouth Division of the Royal Marines in January 1859. He commissioned in H.M.S. *Donegal* (now a wreck in Portsmouth Harbour) in June, 1859, and visited Liverpool, probably for the opening of docks, between that time and February 1862, at which date he was transferred to the R.M. Sanspareil Battalion. He then formed one of the Composite International Force, which landed in Mexico during the troubles under the Emperor Maximilian.

He joined the Royal Marine Artillery in April of 1864, and journeyed to New Zealand in the *Challenger* in April, 1866.. The passage took 98 days. He came home two years later in the *Falcon*, and the journey, via Cape Horn, took 118 days. There is a curious incident which Mr. Peters related in connection with this trip. Each man was given half a pint of water and told to wash his clothes. Mr. Peters, however, washed himself! This heinous offence was discovered, and he was sentenced to 28 days in irons and four "bag" (48 strokes with the "cat." He did the first part of his sentence, but managed to escape the "cat."

A similar incident of the "good old days" concerned a "nigger" who had incurred the displeasure of the ruling powers for some trivial offence. The poor man was ordered to stand on the outside instead of the inside if the rigging. He lost his balance, fell, and was killed!

It will be noticed that all three of the vessels mentioned above in which Mr. Peters served—the *Donegal*, *Challenger* and *Falcon*—were sailing boats.

Mr. Peters became attached to the *Monarch*, a steam and sailing ship, in June 1874, and paid off in July 1877. He was discharged on pension in February 1882.

This venerable adventurer took a keen interest in cricket and field sports, rifle shooting and billiards to the end, and for many years had been intimately associated with amateur theatricals at Eastney Barracks. He was immensely popular with the Royal Marines locally.

He leaves two sons and four daughters. The funeral service at Highland Road Cemetery was taken by the Rev. E. G. Castle, of St. Michael and All Angels. There were a number of beautiful floral tributes.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED

during the period 1st to 30th June, 1932.

Name	*Pension No.*	*Rank*	*Divn.*	*Regtl. No.*	*Date of Death*
BARROW, J. ..	16887	Clr./Sgt.	Plymouth	1410	27-5-32
BINNIE, J. ..	15402	Pte.	Ports.	3644	9-6-32
CAMPBELL, W.	12945	Sgt.	R.M.A.	34	10-6-32
DREWRY, J. H.	10548	C.S.M.	Ports.	8726	17-6-32
DAVEY, W. ..	7017	Pte.	G. Coy.		3-5-32
DAVENPORT, C.	11097	Pte.	Ports.	497	10-6-32
FARROW, J. ..	5267	Clr./Sgt.	Chatham	21421	9-6-32
FRANCIS, A. ..	7346	Pte.	Ports.	201	26-4-32
GARDNER, J. W.	9422	Q.M.S.	Plymouth	6302	30-5-32
GORE, G. ..	7121	Pte.	Plymouth	917	23-6-32
MILLER, H. C.	16134	Clr/Sgt.	R.M.A.	3413	30-5-32
MITCHELL, D.	18742	Sgt.	Plymouth	7841	3-5-32
PALMER, W.	14637	Pte.	Plymouth	4280	20-6-32
ROGERS, H. J.	10862	Sgt.	Chatham	7983	24-6-32
SEARLE, S. ..	24471	Clr/Sgt.	Ports.	15624	24-5-32
VINCENT, G. ..	1764	Pte.	47 Coy.		4-5-32

The Globe and Laurel.

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EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

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DIVISIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Chatham—Capt. J. K. Cordeaux.
Assistant, Mne. R. C. Woodroff
Football

Portsmouth—Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.
Assistant, Mne. W. C. Brown.
Sergts.' Mess, Sgt. Geo. Shilling.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football, Cpl. G. Barber.

Plymouth—Capt. H. E. Balls.
Assistant, Mne. P. J. Padwick.
Football, Rugby, Cricket, } Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling.

Depot—Lieut. E. A. Brown.
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston.
Sgt.'s Mess.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey.

R.N. School of Music.—Capt. W. E. Faithful.

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

FLEET & SHIP CORRESPONDENTS.

Home Fleet—Major J. M. Tuke, O.B.E.
"Nelson"—Lieut. G. H. Stockley.
"Warspite"—Cpl. F. H. Burden.
"Centaur"—
"Courageous"—Cpl. F. R. Peters.
"Dorsetshire"—
"Furious"—
"Hood"—Cpl. A. G. King.
"Malaya"
"Norfolk"—Bd/Cpl. R. G. Perratt.
"Renown"—Sgt. G. E. Askew.
"Repulse"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith.
"Rodney"—Lt. R. H. Bradshaw.
"Valiant"—B/Cpl. A. B. Larkman.
"York"—Corpl. R. J. Ashby.
"Exeter"—Corpl. W. J. Rowter.

Mediterranean Fleet—Lt.-Col. J. Macnair Smith.
"Revenge"—Sgt. F. Ormrod.
"Queen Elizabeth"—Sergt. W. J. Edwards.
"Ceres"—Mne. F. Savage.
"Calypso"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott.
"Coventry"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan.
"Curlew"—Mne. W. Mumford.
"Curacoa"—Mne. T. A. Raven
"Devonshire"—Cpl. F. Ambrose.
"Eagle"—
"Egmont"—A/Cpl. R. C. Sherratt.
"Glorious"—Cpl. W. C. Bould.
"Ghain Tuffieha"—Sergt. H. G. Pook.
"London"—Sergt. S. Shortman.
"Ramillies"—Bd. Cpl. S. C. Low.
"Resolution"—Cpl. G. A. Dewar.
"Royal Oak"—B/Cpl. F. C. Roe
"Royal Sovereign"—Sergt. G. Tucker.
"Shropshire"—Cpl. J. Bloomfield.
"Sussex"—Lieut. R. G. Mascall.
"Colombo"—Corpl. J. R. Walker.
"Sandhurst"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence.

East Indies—Major A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"Effingham"—Sgt. E. C. White.
"Emerald"—Capt. J. T. Hall.
"Enterprise"—Cpl. P. Allenby.

China—Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.
"Kent"—Cpl. J. T. Baker.
"Berwick"—Cpl. G. H. Starling.
"Caradoc"—Sergt. N. G. Stacey.
"Cornwall"—Mne. E. G. Haeger
"Cumberland"—Corpl. E. Arnold.
"Hermes"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley.
"Suffolk"—Cpl. J. C Mullins.
"Tamar"—Cpl. H. Limb.

Africa—Major C. Attwood.
"Cardiff"—Sergt. L. B. Band.
"Carlisle"—Sergt. A. Wiltshire

America & W.I.—Major J. G. Johnstone
"Delhi"—Sergt. A. W. Nash
"Danae"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler.
"Dauntless"—Sgt. L. Saunders
"Dragon"—Sergt. H. G. Austen.
"Durban"—Sergt. C. J. Mitchard.

New Zealand—
"Dunedin"—Sgt. R. J. Upson, Mne. G. E. P. Wood.
"Diomede"—Mne. P. A. Ridout.
"Philomel"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett.

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes.

Vol. XL. September, 1932 No 9.

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Navy Week has been held at all home ports and the Divisions of the Royal Marines have played their part in making these a success, by providing Guards and Drill displays, illustrating the history of the Corps. These displays have raised the usual arguments as to the armament and drill of the Corps in the past; arguments which, however contentiously entered into, are almost impossible to settle satisfactorily. It is most difficult to stage a drill display of a byegone era, for drill books are scarce and Adjutants Interpretations (if ever they existed) totally forgotten. We recently witnessed a display illustrating the drill of 1913. All went well until the squad turned about on the march, when they did it on the wrong (for 1913) foot. Readers may remember that the year 1916 was conspicuous for a good deal of the most repellant carnage imaginable, which is retold with discreditable gusto by countless historians. The historians have, however, for the most part, omitted from their narratives the outstanding military decision of that year, which was the alteration of the command "About turn" from the right foot to the left. Thus the 1913 drill display party were incorrect and loud were the sneers of the enlightened (*i.e.*, ex-parade staff) onlookers. If a mistake of this nature can happen in nineteen years, how many greater errors must arise in two hundred and sixty eight? For this reason we shall be happy to publish any authoritative drills which readers can discover and which are considered of general value to the Corps.

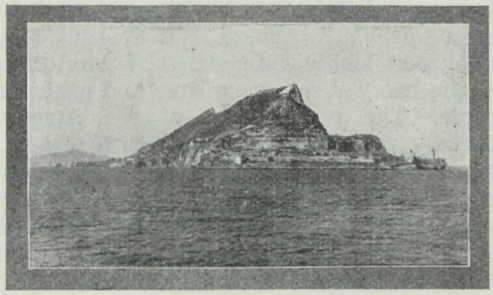
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A correspondent has pointed out that in the photographs published in various papers of a recent wedding, the Regimental mascot of the Welch Regiment—a goat presented by H.M. the King to the Regiment—was in evidence. The correspondent went on to enquire why the mantle (if this is the correct word) of the Mascot was embroidered with a Naval Crown. The answer is that the Welch Regiment served afloat at Rodney's battle of the Saints on 12th April 1792 and celebrate that date as a battle honour. It would be interesting to know the number of Regiments who use the Naval Crown on their appointments and stationery. The Worcestershire Regiment do; but the number is small, although doubtless the number entitled is large.

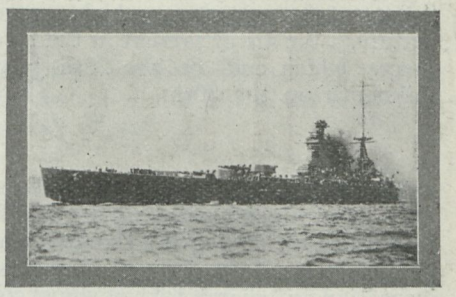
* * * *

Received too late for this month's publication:—

Royal Oak, Coventry.



PER MARE



HOME FLEET.

"Hood"

Continuing our summer cruise we left Weymouth Bay and arrived at Sandown, Isle of Wight, the same day. This proved to be a case of "So near and yet so far." However, the Southern Railway Company came to the rescue with Excursion Steamers to Portsmouth every day, which were taken advantage of to the fullest extent by the ship's company as well as some of the *Renown's*. Both ships were open to visitors on alternative days and excursion steamers from Eastbourne, Brighton, Hove, Worthing and Southampton helped to swell the throng which the fine weather produced. This whole cruise right from the time of the Regatta at Scapa Flow has been one of sunshine with but a few exceptions. No sooner we dispersed to home ports than the weather broke, much to everyone's disgust. However, we shall no doubt get the real nice weather once more with us when we start the autumn cruise as our Gunnery Officer is a great pal of the Clerk of the Weather. But I digress. Sandown and its many attractions we left without regret on the 26th July and proceeded up Harbour to North Railway Jetty, there to give Summer Leave and prepare for Navy Week.

One item of general interest I observed. *Concord* leaving for Lisbon with the body of ex-King Manoel on board and the Flag of the House of Braganzaat half mast. No doubt a full account will be forthcoming in *Concord's* article. I was on leave and watched the passing of the ex-Monarch from Southsea Castle, so I can be excused being accused of attempting to crib my respected contemporary's perquisite.

Hearty congratulations to Cpl. W. J. C. James on his recent well deserved promotion. May he be able to render vocal gems as happily now as heretofore! On the 15th August a change of Flag took place when Vice Admiral Tomkinson, C.B., hauled down his Flag and the new A.C.Q., Rear Admiral James, C.B., assumed command of the Battle Cruiser Squadron. It is interesting to note that the new A.C.Q. is the original of Millais's great picture "Bubbles" which has been made familiar the whole world over. As the Band returned from leave voluntarily for the occasion, everything went off successfully. Official visits were paid by Sir John Kelly, C.-in-C., Home Fleet, and Sir A. K. Waistell, C.-in-C., Portsmouth, who were suitably received with Guard and Band in Review Order.

A.G.K.

"Rodney"

We arrived at Weymouth in company with the Fleet on the 7th July. On the 11th July, H.M. the King arrived in the Royal Yacht, *Victoria and Albert*, and as he approached the Fleet fired a 21-gun salute. Ships were manned and H.M. was cheered as he passed down the lines, the Royal Yacht finally anchoring in the centre of the Fleet. On the Tuesday the King inspected the Review parties from the 2nd Battle Squadron on board the *Nelson*. In the afternoon he went to sea in the *Courageous*, accompanied by T.R.H. the Prince of Wales and Prince George to witness flying exercises. In the evening the Fleet gave a searchlight display which was greatly appreciated by the visitors to Weymouth. On the 13th a Guard and Band was paraded when the King visited the *Hood* to review the Battle Cruisers. The Fleet proceeded to sea on the 14th under the command of H.M. the King, who was afloat in the Royal Yacht. The King witnessed various exercises such as a destroyer attack, submarines diving and a 15-in. concentration shoot by the 2nd Battle Squadron. At the conclusion of these, the Fleet formed into two parallel lines of line-ahead and the Royal Yacht steamed between them. Ships were manned and a Royal salute fired. As the Royal Yacht drew level with the first two ships the signal "Splice the main Brace" was broken from the foremast. At the conclusion of the review the Fleet dispersed, *Rodney* returning to Devonport to take part in a combined operation with the Army. Three companies of a composite battalion of the Rifle Brigade and Wiltshire Regiment were embarked with their transport on Monday 18th July. The ship in company with *Exeter* and *Scotsman* proceeded to sea, cruising for the night and landing the battalion at Cawsand at dawn next morning. The operation was carried out in perfect weather and was of great interest to all. The Home Fleet Sports were held during our stay in Weymouth and as a result Cpl. Webb was selected to represent the Home Fleet in 100 and 220 yards in the Inter-Port Athletic Championships at Chatham on the 20th and 21st July. This is the first time the H.F. have been allowed to enter a team in these championships. We congratulate Cpl. Webb on representing the Navy in the 220 yards in the Inter-Service championships at Uxbridge on the 27th July. We welcome Mnes. Jones and Williams to the ship and feel sure that they will be valuable additions to the Soccer and Rugger teams. This month we say good-bye to Clr/Sgt. Lane, our G.I., and congratulate him on his promotion to Q.M.S.I. of Gunnery at Plymouth Division. We wish him the best of luck and every success. He will be remembered for a long time as coxswain of the R.M. Cutter which won the Rodman Cup. The ship took part in Navy Week and thousands took the opportunity of seeing the world's most powerful(?) Battleship. The Band increased by buglers and ex-buglers beat the

" Retreat " each day, which proved a successsful feature. We are at present in the throes of Midsummer Leave, which ends on the 26th July and we sail for Falmouth on the 30th.

R.H.B.

" Warspite "

The start of the Royal Review at Weymouth being the note on which I ended my last article, I will endeavour to finish it off. Following the arrival of His Majesty on Monday, 11th July, the next day was set apart for the inspection and march past of ships' companies on board *Nelson*. Our contribution to this was 25 n.c.o.'s and marines with a bugler, all being specially selected men. Everything went off satisfactorily, the King being well pleased with the smart bearing of all units. Royal Guards and Band were very much in evidence, although at times the Standard was over a mile away. On Thursday the 14th, having embarked about a dozen M.Ps., the Fleet sailed for exercises under the orders of His Majesty. Our part in this was a 15-in. full calibre concentration shoot with *Malaya* and *Valiant*. This was a great performance, and we were credited with one of the finest shoots of recent years. Incidentally this shoot was also the deciding factor for the allocation of the turret prize money, which we are extremely pleased to say came the way of " X " turret, who finished up with the splendid aggregate of 385 points out of a total of 400 given for " clean " shoots and the general cleanliness of all parts of the turret. So having obtained 1st, 2nd and 3rd places in the 6-in. and won the 15-in. competitions we feel entitled to all the kudos coming our way. Immediately after the shoot the Fleet formed into two lines, and as the *Victoria & Albert* turned into the " lane " a farewell Royal Salute was fired, ships manned and giving three hearty cheers as our King passed on his way to Portsmouth, the Royal Yacht flying the historic signal " Splice the Main Brace " as a reward for work well done. The Fleet then parted company, we returning to Weymouth for the purpose of landing the M.Ps. and then leaving again for Bournemouth for the finish of our summer cruise. We anchored here just after 2000 and were at once the centre of attraction for countless goats. Leave from 1300 every day was a great boon, but night accommodation was very expensive and many Royals found the " beach " hotel more agreeable to their pockets ; but all the same it was rather strange how many married men of the ship's company appeared to have their " wives " here. The majority of those with a seaside romance appeared to be sorry when we left here during the forenoon of July 21st, but a submarine attack in which we were soon engaged drove away all sorrow. After anchoring at Spithead for about an hour we shifted up harbour, and shifted berth again the next day to Fountain Lake in preparation for Navy Week. The first watch proceeded on their well-earned leave on the 26th, but that by the time this appears in print will only be a very pleasant memory. To make the ship attractive for the patrons of Navy Week each branch of the ship was given a casemate for their own particular exhibition. The Royals, through the kindness of the Adjutant, I. of S.A. and Major Haines of Eastney, and of the Superintendent R.M.S.A.S. Browndown, who lent us photographs, trophies of war and historical exhibits, such as Lewis guns that were used on the Mole at Zeebrugge, and a full-dress sash and pouch that were formerly worn by R.M.A. officers, put up such a fine show that they were highly commended by the Admiral, members of the Navy Week committee and other prominent people. The photographs of the American Marines specially appealed to a member of the U.S. Marine Corps over here on leave. He was present when Private Paget arrived in Washington, and was delighted to see the photographs displayed so prominently. Our show was so successful that there is a rumour we are to do the same at Torquay and Great Yarmouth, but the ship will be so far away that we shall have to rely on our Gunner's Yeoman, whose kit laid out for inspection was the masterpiece of the show. But what we would like to know is how many hours " boning " it took to make his boots like searchlight reflectors? The week was a great success, with the weather combining to make it a real pleasure. And now to put down my pen, as leave is also calling me.

F.H.B.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

" Royal Oak "

We commissioned at Plymouth on the 21st of last month and from then until the day of sailing, Plymouth surpassed itself for sunshine. On the day of sailing, however, nature re-asserted itself and Plymouth gave us a wet farewell.

The journey to Gibraltar towing a waterboat, was completed in ideal weather without any incidents worthy of record and the *Royal Oak* arrived at a late hour on Saturday, 9th July, all ready for five weeks' drills and evolutions before meeting the fleet in August.

SPORT

The R.M. Sports Club has opened with every indication of a good sporting commission. All the Detachment are voluntary subscribers with our Captain R.M. as President.

Two trial games of Water Polo have been played and with practice we should be able to produce an excellent Inter-Part team.

Cricket trial matches have also commenced but our cricket enthusiasts are so numerous that it will take quite a few games to find out what talent we really possess.

Eight members of the Detachment under the able captaincy of our " Paper and Pencil G.I." (old commissioners please note) paid a visit to the R.A.O.C. quarters for a round of games and returned victors in all events except billiards. We hope that they will clear the board in all games on their next visit, which will occur very shortly.

Many thanks to the Sports Secretary, Chatham Div., for Football medals forwarded for Mne. Tullet and Bugler Tilley.

F.C.R.

" Resolution "

As we have been visiting a few places of more than usual interest this cruise, I will try and describe briefly some of the lesser known ones. The first one that we went to after leaving the fleet, was the island of Hvar, or as it is known sometimes, Lesina, situated

off the Dalmatian coast. The town of Hvar is only a small fishing town, with the usual size hotels and a few shops. The main form of amusement was the bathing for which a considerable number of visitors from the mainland come every summer.

The facilities for bathing were on a very grand scale for so small a town. The town folk and the visitors were very friendly as in all Yugo Slav places that we visited and everyone enjoyed their stay there. The only unfortunate incident was the presence of an enormous shark, which varied in size considerably, but was sufficiently large as to prevent bathing from the ship. As those who saw it said it was not accompanied by green rats and dragons, perhaps it was just as well that we were not allowed to bathe. On leaving Hvar, we went to Trieste ; here the water was so dirty that bathing was almost impossible. A very interesting trip was organised to the Grottoes at Postumia, about five miles away. The first few miles we were transported by a small electric train through the grottoes, but the remainder of the trip was done on foot. A visit was also arranged to the Italian War Graves, these being the largest in Italy. I do not think there were very many who were sorry to leave Trieste as the whole town seems to be devoid of any life. Our next port of call was Venice. One could write books about it easily, in fact several have been written already, but I don't intend to add to them. Suffice it to say, that there are canals instead of streets, and the gondolas are as romantic as they are supposed to be, (at least so they say). The other attraction was the Lido and I think I am right in saying that it was the greater. It certainly is a very fine beach besides which there are the side attractions in Luna Park. Nevertheless, despite its world famous reputation, I do not think it any better than our English seaside resorts, except for its weather.

We were to have completed our cruise at Kotor, but owing to the forthcoming visit of H.R.H. The Prince of Wales and Prince George, we curtailed our stay at Kotor and left for Corfu for which place we are now on our way.

The Squadron and Fleet Regatta took place at Kotor under ideal conditions. As far as the detachment was concerned we lost to the *Glorious* in both races ; in the whalers, by four feet, so we can't complain about that ; in the cutters, the *Revenge* also came in ahead of us but both of our boats trained hard and did their best, and are to be congratulated.

The ship was represented by the R.M. whaler in the racing whalers, where they put up a very good show. We should like to take this opportunity of congratulating the *Glorious's* R.M.s on their very fine performance in winning both the R.M. races. The difference in points of the first three ships for the " Cock " will show that it was a great tussle from start to finish. The final placings were :—

Q.E. 68 *Glorious* 67

and ourselves 65¾ ; the final resting place of the " Cock " was not decided till after the last race. So much for the regatta. On other sports we have also been holding our own. At water-polo we have played several matches. Against the *Q.E.*, we have played three matches, drawing the first, and winning the other two, Mne. Fox being our leading light. He has represented the ship in every game so far, and is the mainstay of our detachment team.

It will not be long now before we see the old football again and this year we are all out to win the R.M. Cup, but that is a long way off yet. W.C.B.

" London "

In the Cruiser Regatta which ended today, the *Coventry* excelled themselves, and ran out winners of the Cock by a good margin of points. We managed to finish fourth. Our Whaler's crew were selected to respresent the ship as Racing Whaler, but did not come up to our expectations, finishing eighth. Our cutter's crew were disappointing. They had fairly good results from their practice runs, but could only manage fifth place in the actual race. We should like to congratulate the *Shropshires* on their win. In the whalers' race, our whaler finished third to *Sussex* and *Coventry*. The racing as a whole was good, especially as regards *Coventry*, who were very consistent. As time does not permit to wait for the result of the Fleet Races, this will have to stand over until our next report.

The excitement of racing being over, we have now to turn our thoughts to the visit of T.R.H. The Prince of Wales and Prince George who will be with the Fleet at Corfu. Royal Guards being the order of the day, we must get a little practice at mounting them. We shall be able to say more about this in our next letter.

S.S.

" Sussex "

Ragusa, Susak and Kotor seem very distant now that we are on our way from Corfu to Malta.

The " holiday " period of the cruise started at Ragusa. Tropical routine was started and in spite of " early morning " exercise taken ashore, every afternoon saw most of us ashore bathing at one of the many quiet bathing beaches or otherwise taking our more sophisticated exercise at Dubrovnick, a pleasant town some ten minutes by car from the landing place (Gruz). Our band played at both these places and were much appreciated by the inhabitants.

We next visited Susak which is on the Yugo-Slav side of Fiume and here all the detachment passed the swimming test. (The numerous shore bathing parties which visited the ship no doubt provided an excellent incentive for this !). The band again played ashore and the success of the Officers' " at home " was largely attributable to the dance band.

In view of the Fleet Regatta, which was held at Kotor, training was at its height and rowing was in full swing during this period.

THE CRUISER REGATTA.

The Detachment entered a cutter (Sgt. Solley) and a whaler (Sgt. Townsend). In the Marines' Cutters, we did well, but were not quite able to pull off the event. We would like to take this opportunity of congratulating the *Shropshire* on their success. In the Whalers, however, we met with more success and the crew pulled off a very fine win in the Cruiser Whalers, beating the *Coventry's* Marines by a very short head.

THE FLEET REGATTA.

When the Detachment's whaler left the ship to race in the Whalers race, she carried everybodys' best wishes and high hopes. The " chucking-up " party,

complete with band were embarked in the pinnace and "Men of Sussex" could be heard all over the Bay. A good start gave them an advantage and almost immediately they settled down to a long steady stroke, more than easily keeping their place. Gradually the more outstanding crews drew away and in the centre was our whaler pulling well. A moment later, to our consternation, she swung across the course and all was confusion, then they were under way again. Then we saw the reason—a broken oar floated past the motor boat. This merely spurred them to greater exertions and although they had lost over two lengths, they again came up. The strain, however, was too much and they passed the line a few feet behind to come in second. They lost by hard luck and there was no doubt in the minds of the spectators but that for that unfortunate incident they would have crossed the line lengths ahead of any whaler. The crew was composed as follows :—Mnes. Pratt, Wilcox, Raper, Knight and Reeves, and Sergt. Townsend, Cox'n.

VISIT OF T.R.H.

On Friday, 12th, we left Kotor and arrived at Corfu on Saturday. Although many Royal Guards were paraded we were not inspected until the following Tuesday, when H.R.H. the Prince of Wales came to the ship. The drill was good and we all appreciated the honour of such an inspection.

R.G.M.

"Shropshire"

On the last day of our stay at Corfu a challenge to a cricket match was received from a local club. This was promptly accepted. On reaching the ground, which resembles a parade ground, the pitch was in the course of preparation, for some of the home team were sweeping the pitch prior to laying the matting. This game attracted a large number of people, for the locals had not been beaten for several seasons, or so we were told. We failed to lower their colours, but gave them a very good game. One very amusing incident took place (which may interest some readers who at different periods have passed some caustic remarks about some batsmen patting down some of the late "Tommy Harding's" pet worms on the renowned South Green), for after three of our wickets had fallen to practically unplayable balls, the home captain asked if we had any objection if the pitch was moved a little, as he said that there were too many stones under the matting, so the game was held up whilst the matting was taken up and fixed down again ; incidentally the new pitch was every bit as bad as the original one.

From Corfu we continued on our cruise to Gruz, or at least that was the nearest town from where we were anchored, and this was at least twenty minutes' trip to the landing place. Here there was very little of interest, but a little further along the coast, at a place named Dubrovnik, there were some ideal bathing places, which seemed to be used more for sunbathing than swimming. Here one was impressed with the cleanliness of the place and it compared very favourably with the majority of the towns in England in this respect, also there was an absence of the usual clan of beggars, who more often than not collect where any ship may happen to call in these parts, but the children have learnt enough English to ask for cigarettes.

The 1st C.S. received a challenge for two matches at water-polo and again we obliged by forming the other team, and that is all that can be said about it for we were swamped by very clever and fast teams to the tune of 16—1 and 14—1.

Musn. Power was selected to represent the Squadron in one of these games.

The country round about was very interesting for here and there small farms appeared to be just dropped amongst what appeared to be volcanic rock. It is a wonder how these peasants can manage to grow anything at all under the circumstances, but it is surprising how every small crevice between the rocks is cultivated.

A little way from the town a game of bowls was in progress and instead of the usual wooden bowls that are used in England, the bowls here are made of stone and weigh anything up to 10 lbs. each and none appeared less than 7 lbs., and the so-called greens were just a flat bare piece of ground by the roadside.

The next place of call was Fiume, and here again we anchored outside the breakwater, as owing to the number of boats leaving the ship for regatta practise, it was impossible for us to avail ourselves of the opportunity of going alongside the wall, where a billet had been arranged for us. This anchoring outside was really a blessing in disguise, for it reduced the number of visitors to the ship which otherwise would have been so large that the ship would have been overrun by them.

Here we received Challenges for boxing matches, water polo, and what surprised us most—a football match.

In the boxing we acquitted ourselves very well for besides winning two bouts we had several drawn fights.

Two water polo games were played and our 1st team won by 3—1 (Musn. Power was the detachment representative) but the 2nd team was beaten by 3—1. The football match which was played after the water polo was a very fast game, but at the interval we were leading by the only goal scored. Directly after the change of ends, the home team equalised with a beautiful first time shot, which gave the goalie no chance at all, and again towards the close they scored again. From then until the final whistle, our lads crammed on full pressure but could not get the equaliser and the game ended in a win for the home team by 2—1. The detachment was well represented in this match for Mnes. Horton, Allen and Musn. Ball were selected to play. Special mention must be made of the wonderful goalkeeping of Mne. Allen, for he saved a number of shots which looked net-finders all the way.

From Fiume we joined up with the rest of the Fleet and finally arrived at Kotor where the Annual Regatta took place. This year the ship seemed to be able to do nothing right, but our Marines' cutter made a fine effort and led the field in the Cruiser Marines' cutters' race. They had to fight right up to the gun for the *Curlew* Marines made a grand spurt at the finish but could not take the lead from the *Shropshire*. For this great win the Marines were selected to pull in the Racing Cutters' race for the ship and here they did not disgrace themselves, for they took third place.

The race for the Fleet Marines Cutters took place the day after the Cruiser Regatta finished and although we had great hopes of our crew coming home first, they could

not get a place. Special mention should be made of this race, for it is doubtful if such a close race for the "Ramillies" Cup has ever taken place before, or every will again, for less than two boats' lengths, separated the first boat from the last, so that although our crew did not take a place they pulled very well and it is probably that had they had the rest that the big ships get, instead of having two races, each of two miles, the two preceding days, the *Shropshire's* may have pulled off the double event, Cruiser—Fleet. As it is we congratulate most heartily the *Glorious'* Marines on the fine way that they won the race.

The Whaler did not come up to expectation, not that the crew did not do their utmost for they were all out all the time, but our boat acted like the proverbial tub and no crew on the ship could bring her home or even take a decent place.

Recently the Inter-Part Swimming Relay Races have taken place and the detachment won the first round against the Forecastle quite comfortably, but they were beaten in the semi-final by the Topmen, who eventually finished up the winners.

Now we are standing by for the visit of the Prince of Wales and Prince George to the Fleet at Corfu, more of which will be told in the next issue.

J.B.

"Colombo"

Time is passing along, so it is high time I thought of my contribution to the *Globe and Laurel*. I don't know if any other correspondents find the same difficulty as I do, but really here am I sitting with a handkerchief saturated with ice water, puzzling my brain what to write about. I know, of course! Inspiration one: The same old story—"We have once again left Malta and the 40 bottles to the £ exchange." There was a little deviation from the normal in our departure, however; the "Maygo's bowels again developed trouble, so we were compelled to hoist once more the flag of the 3rd C.S. Another little difference, this time we didn't leave to the strains of "Sunshine and Shadow," because seeing that the fleet had already put to sea and started manoeuvres, there was no necessity to darken ship. The sensation of walking the upper deck in the evening at sea was quite a novel experience, and set more than a few talking about their mail boat passages in the past. We have visited a couple of ports up to the time of writing—Argostoli and Valona. The scenery at these two places is magnificent, so we've heard; but, alas! I'm afraid the majority of us have no eye for natural beauty, so we were not sorry to leave. There is one big advantage in visiting this sort of place, it certainly does enable the detachment to get together and discover hidden talent in the sporting line. We had a water polo trial at Argostoli and there was very nearly some hidden talent!! The day was perfect, just a gentle lop, and all the players were keen for the fray. The whistle for everybody into the water was the signal for at least three to take a voyage of discovery to the ocean bed, or rather nearly so. After much hoisting of signals of "line ahead," "line abreast," "alter course," "90 degrees to port," etc., from the referee, the teams were at last in position, and the battle started with a big splash. Many were soon floundering in deep water, and at least two gave us the clue to the origin of the song "I'm for ever blowing bubbles." Things progressed until half-time and change over, when the goalie at one end found it impossible to make the goal at the other end, so gave up the ghost at the ladder, also the out-side right at the other side had drunk so much water and blown so many bubbles that he decided to keep the goalie company to even things up a bit. To cut a long story short, we have got a good polo team, so beware ye others of the Phantom Third! I'm not giving away any secrets about our regatta crews, they will speak for themselves on the regatta day. We now have evolutions weighed off to a fine art. It is no longer known as evolutions, but is now named the "6 a.m. Rodeo." We take all the first prizes in the preliminary runs, "Arise and Shine," "out pipes," "fall in," etc.—in fact the competition in these seems to be negligible. Our bosun's mate has gained the reputation of being the possessor of the longest wind in the Navy, as a survey of the following orders given by him in one breath will show:—"Fall in on the fxle"—"Fall in on the quarter-deck"—"away first whaler"—"away armed power boat"—"out kedge anchor"—"away boys' gig"—"away decontamination party"—"reeve 1st whaler falls"—"haul taut singly"—"marry,"—"hoist away"—"walk"—"high enough"—"falls in hand"—"ease to stops"—"away first whaler"—"away skiff." You see he has to do this in one breath, because everything is done in the wink of an eyelash, that he doesn't get time to recover his breath. The first two or three times we did it after commissioning he very nearly collapsed, but long practice has expanded his lungs and now it is no effort. But really we are the pride of the Fleet. We never send our strong young men away in the boats, it isn't necessary. I know this to be a fact, because only this morning I heard everyone of a boat's crew shrieking out for their crutches, which proves beyond a shadow of doubt my statement. We couldn't weigh the anchor this morning as the beef screen was locked, and the postman had mislaid his spring balance, but still I don't suppose it has lost any weight, because we have a muddy bottom here, there are no rocks to knock chips off. We have a derrick which is the pride of the ship; anyway everybody calls it a "topping" lift. There was only one fly in the ointment this morning: The anchor "buoy" didn't "watch," so both the port and starboard watches stopped and we didn't know the time, because cooks hadn't sounded off. You only have to watch the signals from the Flag to really appreciate our efficiency in the Rodeo.

I'm afraid I have been very long-winded about my report, and now at this moment I find I have to rush it rather so as to catch up the mail to land it home in time for next month's issue.

The cruise, although very nearly ended, has been somewhat entertaining; the places we have visited have been full of interest, which no doubt the other correspondents will tell you all about. It isn't quite in my line to be a descriptive writer, in fact, it rather surprises me to find that I manage to write anything at all. To-day has seen the finish of the Cruisers' Regatta, and I really must congratulate the *Coventry* on gaining the place of honour, for really to have made such a meritorious showing could have only been done by the strictest of training, which necessitates quite a lot of extra work, combined with the determination on the part of everybody. Good luck, *Coventry*, you

have won a good sporty Regatta, even though you have been rather greedy with the cups, and you can't use them in the messes in lieu of the " Pusser pattern " you know !

The fact of the Royal Visit has come as rather a surprise, and no doubt we shall be just a little busy during the remaining days before their arrival.

A certain person on the upper the other evening was apparently feeling very bored, and went up to somebody and said, " Come on, let's have a yarn ; spin a few ' antidotes ' you know ! "

Cupid has been very busy among the detachment, and in all probability I shall have one or two important announcements to make in the near future.

I would like to mention that our crews in the Regatta did certainly speak for themselves, but it wouldn't be exactly polite to some of the other ships to chronicle their remarks here.

R.E.G.

" Curacoa "

I am afraid that four weeks alongside " the wall " is not conducive to a long instalment in the *Globe & Laurel*. Readers will have one consolation, however, they will not suffer the boredom which they did from previous articles. After all, what can one say about dockyard routine ?

Unfortunately we were unable to attend the Fleet Regatta, we had to be satisfied with a Regatta of our own, and well did the Cutter's Crew uphold the prestige of the Royal Marines. The two cutters in the final (Stokers and Marines) were towed out by the motor boat, and after about an hour's trip, during which time the motor and rival cutter were often lost to view, we cast loose. One of our bowmen declared that he sighted the Nab as we slewed round, but, be that as it may, the pistol fired and we were off. We had the lead after about twelve strokes and the Stokers chased us all the way. In the last 500 yards they did make a gallant effort to " slide by " but oh no, the Royals steady, down, up, down, up, supplemented with a few " calianty " strokes had them beat to a frazzle, and we passed the finishing post about seven lengths the lead.

Our whaler, unfortunately, lost to the Stokers who had a very fine crew. They also had the choice of boats which was a very valuable asset. A dockyard whaler and a ship's whaler can scarcely be compared.

There is nothing else of importance to chronicle until the 23rd, when half the Detachment proceeded to Ghain Tuffieha for a week's instruction. Here we indulged in almost every sport there is, and owing to the complete absence of the " red flag " nearly lived in the water. It was even possible to buy a drink without the proverbial " buy me a drink, smiffitt."

On August the 1st, we returned to ship, (and earth) ready to resume " usual dockyard routine."

The other half of the Detachment are at Ghain Tuffieha now, while we—well, we're having a good time—fourteen of us doing 28 Marines' work.

SPORT

Sport has been at a standstill this month owing to the Detachment being split up and, except for a cricket match which we lost to the Stokers there has been " nothing doing."

T.A.R.

" Curlew "

Leaving Durazzo with not many regrets, we arrived at Rimini on July 11th. Here was a contrast to the previous places visited, as it was an ideal spot for swimming and sunbathing, an occupation which the population seem to indulge in. On ship visiting days the ships of the squadron were overcrowded by people eager to inspect the British Navy, and much to our and their disappointment hundreds had to be turned away. During the stay, however, nothing prevented the Royals from doing their usual drills, etc., on the foc'sle, including Lewis gunners and their " trying-out energetic tricks " with their light automatic.

An exciting incident occurred, however, which damped several of the Royals' spirits. One of the valves in the 6-in. handing rooms was left open, and consequently when water was turned on the drinking tank overflowed and filled the room. Perhaps there was somebody trying to get in secret practice for the aquatic sports, but the ruse failed. That afternoon, instead of getting a few hours' sleep, which is the usual thing on a " make and mend " day, the detachment became quite busy handing and emptying buckets of water. It was eventually finished and an hour's sleep was rewarded to the weary. There is a saying, which most probably is familiar with many of your readers, that " all these things are sent to try us." To our idea we think " we were sent to do the trying things," which seems a more correct way of putting it.

Our next destination was Venice, and many pleasant hours were spent during our visit there. The third cruiser squadron steamed up the lagoon and tied up near the entrance of the Grand Canal, and being the main part of the city, some interesting sights were witnessed.

A party was organised to view the city, to which the Royals were invited and the majority of the detachment attended, accompanied by a number of " Jacks " and " Royals " off the *Ceres*.

We first inspected the Palace of the Doge's, and the interior is well worth the credit given, which including some very wonderful masterpieces of art which hung round the various rooms. The Bridge of Sighs was crossed, and down we advanced to the dungeons, during which our guide was pointing out some interesting features and how the early day criminal was dealt with. After seeing the actual cell where our famous English poet, Lord Byron, spent 24 hours (at his own request) we returned to the courtyard, where numerous statues surrounded the building, including one of an angel above the main arch holding an apple. It is said that the first honest man or woman who passes beneath, the apple will fall as a blessing, but although the Royals paraded up and down beneath it for several minutes, it still remains in its position, where it is likely to stay for a few more years.

A trip up the Grand Canal was then taken, and lunch was provided at a riverside hotel. This was a greatly enjoyable affair as well as amusing, and to see one of His Majesty's Royal Marines trying to pick up spaghetti on the end of a fork, soon brought mirth from those who dared not risk the experience. After lunch we travelled to the glass factory, which is situated on the island of Murano, and many bargains were obtained before leaving. The party then broke up, after appreciating those who attended to our welfare, and the usual end

of a perfect day was in store for many before returning to their respective ships.

Owing to the strong currents and tides at Venice our anchor became fouled, and after a forenoon's work in clearing it, we followed in the wake of the Flag, who were already at sea, and thus proceeded to Brioni, a quiet and sheltered spot in the Adriatic Sea. There mob-fighting was practised on the quarter-deck, quelling invisible crowds, and to the amusement of the ignorant ones. Leave was granted to Pola whilst there, but being familiar with the place it caused no attraction for us explorers and so we went to Koton. Here we were frequented with heavy downpours of rain, but it cleared up in time for the Regatta, the results of which are published below.

1	Coventry	560	6	Ceres	330
2	Sussex	443	7	Colombo	327
3	Curlew	423	8	Cyclops	299
4	London	401.5	9	Resource	285
5	Shropshire	380	10	Sandhurst	171.5

We congratulate *Coventry* on her many victories, also *Sussex*, and although we came third this year in Cruisers' regatta, we hope to give you all a time again next time.

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and H.R.H. Prince George will be inspecting the Mediterranean Fleet next week, and everybody will be busy meanwhile preparing for them, which is naturally the usual thing, but more will be said on this subject next month—until then, Adieu !

W.M.

Ghain Tuffeiha

During the last month, several interesting things have happened, which have kept us from getting into that sad and morbid state, known in metrological circles, as a depression, and I will now try to enumerate things as they occurred.

On 3rd July, Captain Walton arrived in camp to take over the duties of I. of S.A., vice Captain West, whose tenure of office, had expired. Naturally, there was some excitement as to what sort of a new " Skipper " we were to have, brains working full pressure, and pint pots required filling more often than usual. We have, at last, come to the conclusion, that we shall spend a very pleasant commission here, and all go back to England as " Bisleyites," at least, we should do, as we have a very interesting programme of shooting with either rifle or revolver four times a week, but I'm afraid that I am travelling too fast.

Captain West, M.C., relinquished his command as I. of S.A. on 9th July and sailed for England on the 13th. We all wished *bon voyage* and hope that he will have as good a time in Sunny England, as he did in Malta. We were all sorry to lose him and only hope that our loss will be his gain in getting another appointment at home.

Now comes the greatest bit of excitement that sent us all dashing about with picks, shovels, lengths of rope, and wagging tongues. About 200 yards to the right of our rifle butts a new 30 yards range is being built by Maltese labour and on Wednesday morning of the 20th of July, a great buzz went round the camp, that during digging operations the previous evening, one of the workmen had found an old cave with bones and pottery inside, so naturally all the camp was agog with excitement, but nothing could be done until the evening when a Professor of Archaeology and the Captain of *Egmont* came to the camp to inspect it. All the Staff was there in force, very soon after tea, waiting for the word " Go " and about 5.30 digging commenced in earnest. While this was taking place the Professor examined the pottery and bones that had been taken out and informed us that a peculiar stone with two holes in it was some sort of burial stone that was used in the time of the Phoenicians therefore the cave was actually a tomb. Two Maltese were working hard to dig out a huge stone that was sealing the entrance to the tomb, and with the assistance of a length of rope, and " all hands," in giving a heave and a tug, this was eventually removed far enough to enable a person to crawl in. Now came the time to speak in whispers. What were we going to see ? The Professor was the first to enter and after a few minutes, handed out an almost perfect skull, then, later on, emerged himself, to give us the information that there were bones of several people inside and a very large water jar. This now made the collection up to three small wine jars or pitchers, three clay plates, or dishes, and a kind of oil lamp, also in clay, and the large jar, that would hold about two gallons of water, in addition to the bones, so the conclusion arrived at was that three people must have been buried there, complete with food, wine, water and a lamp, about 3000 years ago. This was all very interesting to us but our Camp Carpenter, a Maltese by the way, seemed quite disappointed because no gold jewellery was found. The Naval photographer was on the spot to take photos of the outside and inside of the tomb, but what the results were, I could not say. The next day further digging inside the tomb took place and another piece of pottery, in the shape of a pitcher was found, but that, I believe was the nett result of all the excavation. We all thought it rather wonderful and it certainly is not a sight that one would see any day. The Professor was quite right when he mentioned that probably there were some more tombs along the valley, as only a few days later another one was found, about ten yards away from the first, but all excitement was at very low ebb by this time, and it was just a thing to mention in passing, but not to take the trouble to look at. The conclusion that the Professor came to, was that these were the tombs of very poor people or the original farmers of the valley. This concludes the exciting part of last month.

During the first three weeks, we had the R.A.F. personnel in camp doing their annual course of shooting but instead of remaining here for a period, as in previous years a batch of about 25 arrived by lorry every morning, did their shoot, and returned to their base the same day, so naturally one could not expect to find many " dead eyes " among them, as their training in this respect is very limited.

You have all heard of the ship called *Curacoa*, alias *Maygo*, alias *Won'tgo*, well, once again she lived up to her reputation, looked outside the Grand Harbour, and refused to budge another inch, with the result that, once more, she is high and dry, in dock and to give her *sea-going* Marines a little diversion it was decided to send them up here in two batches for a week's rest from tinned air. On the 24th we greeted batch No. 1 and they in their turn, did their best to get sunburnt. Some were too successful in this respect, as we found out when they went on the range to fire a grouping practice, their skin was so tender that even the recoil of a rifle made them wince, and, in consequence the

size of the group on the target was not up to expectations, but I'm sure the lads spent a very enjoyable week with plenty of exercise in the shape of swimming, cricket, tennis, rounders, yes and even football, with the temperature dodging around the 140 mark in the sun.

H.G.P.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

"Delhi"

Leaving Nassau we proceeded to Balboa, and nothing of interest happened until we arrived at Colon at the entrance of the Panama Canal. We did not remain there long, but proceeded through the Canal. We were all pleased to see this great feat of engineering and the following points may be of interest.

The Canal runs from N.W. to S.E., the Pacific end being about 27 miles east of the Atlantic end. This is where the sun rises in the Pacific and sets in the Atlantic, and is called the "Cross Roads of the World." The first survey for an Isthmian Canal was made by Spain in 1534. The first ground was broken by the Frenchman De Lesseps in 1881 at Pacific entrance. Real work was begun at Culebra, now the famous Gaillard Cut, in 1882. In 1887 the idea of a sea level canal was abandoned and a lock canal decided upon. Two French companies made attemprs to build the canal, but both failed, one in 1889 and the other in 1902. The United States took over the canal constructions in 1904, and on August 3rd, 1914, the first ocean steamer passed through. The dry excavation was finished when President Wilson pressed the button in Washington that blew up the Gamboa Dyke on October 10th, 1914. The canal channel is 51 miles and Gaillard Cut was 305 feet above sea level when work was started by the French. The air distance between Atlantic and Pacific is 34 miles. The cost of construction was 388,000,000 dollars. Forty-eight ships can be handled daily. The channel width at the bottom is from 300 to 1,000 feet and 110 feet in the locks. The Gatun Lake covers an area of 163 square miles and is 85 feet above sea level, being the largest artificial lake in the world. It was formed by building a dam at Gatun, which is half a mile wide at the base and 100 feet at the top. Gatun spillway, where most of the electric current for the Isthmus is generated, is made of concrete with 14 steel gates and is 808 feet across. There are six pairs of locks; three pairs at Gatun, one at Pedro Miguel, and two pairs at Miraflores. The Gatun locks are one and a quarter miles long, Pedro Miguel almost a mile, and the Miraflores just over a mile. The locks are double-barrelled, permitting ships to go in opposite directions simultaneously. The locks are 1,000 feet long and 110 feet wide and 70 feet deep, and are capable of caring for the largest fleet afloat. Miraflores locks have extra depth because of tidal variations in the Pacific. The tidal variation in the Atlantic is one foot, while in the Pacific it is 12½ feet and has been known to vary 21 feet. United States had use and occupation for all time of a strip of land five miles on each side of centre line of canal. For this she paid Panama 10,000,000 dollars cash and pays annually 250,000 dollars. The cities of Panama and Colon are within the five mile limit, but are excluded from the above arrangement. When the U.S. undertook the construction of the canal, Panama was one of the most unhealthy spots of the world; yellow fever and malaria had been prevalent for years, and these, rather than engineering difficulties, had been responsible for the failure of De Lesseps. Yellow fever has since been stamped out and malaria considerably diminished.

Some of us were fortunate enough to be shown over the control room at the Miraflores locks. Here we saw the canal in miniature and everything which happened on the canal we saw happen here. We consider ourselves very lucky to have had this opportunity and such generous guide to explain the workings. Eventually we arrived at Balboa, and after the official calls on the first day we assumed the role of guests. The arrangements for our entertainment were splendid and we were truly hustled around the place in real American fashion. We have to thank all branches of the U.S. Services and the civilians for our very pleasant time here and are looking forward to our return. There were sight-seeing tours, games and entertainments, all of which were enjoyed. A party of us were entertained by the U.S. Army at Fort Clayton, and we were greatly impressed by the organisation and efficiency of that post, and above all the hospitality of the ranks stationed there. Here we met an old member of the Corps. He completed his first period in the Plymouth Division R.M.L.I., and has very pleasant memories of that service his last ship being the *Phaeton*. He is now a "Big Cheese" in the U.S. Army and rides a white horse on manoeuvres. The German cruiser *Karlsruhe* was here with us and we made many friends. Many of the crew asked for members of our old commission whom they had previously met, and to whom they wish to convey their best wishes and good luck.

There were many places of interest in the Panama City, few of which we mention. Panama City is situated within the canal zone, but is excluded from U.S. jurisdiction, and is the capital of the Panama Republic. It has a population of 60,000, is the chief Pacific port at the south end of the canal, and is connected by railway with Colon at the Atlantic end. Panama was built by the pirate Morgan in 1671, after he had sacked the old town, five miles to the north-east which had been founded in 1519. One of the finest sights is the altar in San Jose Church, which is of carved mahogany and is decorated all over with a golden filigree. There are many fine monuments erected to the founders of the Republic, De Lesseps and General Herrera. The latter was one of those who achieved the victory of Ayacucho. It has a fine cathedral, a national university, government and municipal buildings; the church of S. Philip dates from 1688. There is a cemetery, where it is said that if the relatives do not keep up payments for the upkeep of the grave the corpse is dug up and thrown on waste ground.

The ship was actually berthed alongside No. 18 wharf at Balboa, which was named after Vasco Nunez de Balboa, Spanish navigator and discoverer, and the first European to cross the Isthmus of Darien (Panama), in 1513. It is the port of Panama City and lies at the base of Ancon Hill, at the Pacific end of the Panama Canal, to the opening of which its existence is due. It is a clean, picturesque and well laid out town. There are extensive harbour works, large wharves, a large dry dock, two floating cranes, coaling plant and oil tanks. It has a

large club house for canal employees, and visitors are invited to make use of its facilities, including excellent swimming pool, reading room, tennis and billiards. There is also a large Army and Navy Y.M.C.A., which also gives those facilities.

Panama City can be reached by tram in about ten minutes. Prices are very high, United States coinage is used, and the rate of exchange 3.50 dollars to the £1. Our stay here was much too short and we were sorry to leave for the next port of call. This was Acapulco, and having arrived there we will now tell you what we have found out about it. It is the seaport of the Federal State of Guerrero, Mexico. It is 230 miles south-west of Mexico City, and its harbour is considered to be the finest on the west coast of Mexico. High land surrounds the harbour, mountains upwards of 1,300 feet high to the eastward, others of greater height to the northward and north-westward, and hills 300 to 500 feet high to the westward. The town is situated on the low ground on the western side of the harbour, southward of Fort San Diego ; it is poorly built, few of the houses having more than one storey. There is a large church, a conspicuous clock tower, a fair market-house, and a small Plaza near the middle of the town, with soap factories and cotton mills in the distrct. The population is mostly of mixed blood, with a few Europeans, mainly Spanish, who carry on most of the export and import trade. Acapulco was formerly the seat of the trade by galleon, sailing between Mexico and the Phillipines. It is interesting to note that Anson, in the *Centurion*, on his voyage of circumnavigation (1740-44), captured the Acapulco galleon off the Phillipines, securing a large treasure. Acapulco is now the distributing centre for the State of Guerrero, its exports including fruits, hides, timber, cereals, tobacco and cotton. Its former importance as a centre of Eastern trade may be revived by the projection of the national railway system ; a railway is in course of construction connecting itwith Mexico City, but work is at present at a standstill. There is telegraphic communication with Mexico City and elsewhere, and a W/T station. Violent earthquakes were experienced in 1909. The town is devoid of sewerage or waterworks, telephones or electric lighting. The water is unfit for drinking. The rainy season, which is very severe, commences about the end of June and lasts until the end of October. Owing to the landlocked nature of the harbour the temperature is usually high, especially at the end of the dry season. Bathing in the harbour is unsafe owing to the presence of man-eating sharks. Good fishing is obtainable.

You can imagine from the account given what a glorious time we had here. We shall leave here with great gusto for our next port of call, San Pedro.

FOOTBALL SPORT (SHIP'S TEAMS).

1st XI.	*v.*	Cafe Duran	Won	2—1
1st XI.	*v.*	Panama "Ancon" (Champs) ..	Won	1—0
1st XI.	*v.*	*Karlsruhe*	Won	5—1
2nd XI.	*v.*	*Tigers*	Lost	1—2
2nd XI.	*v.*	Balboa High School	Won	3—0
3rd XI.	*v.*	Balboa High School	Lost	0—5

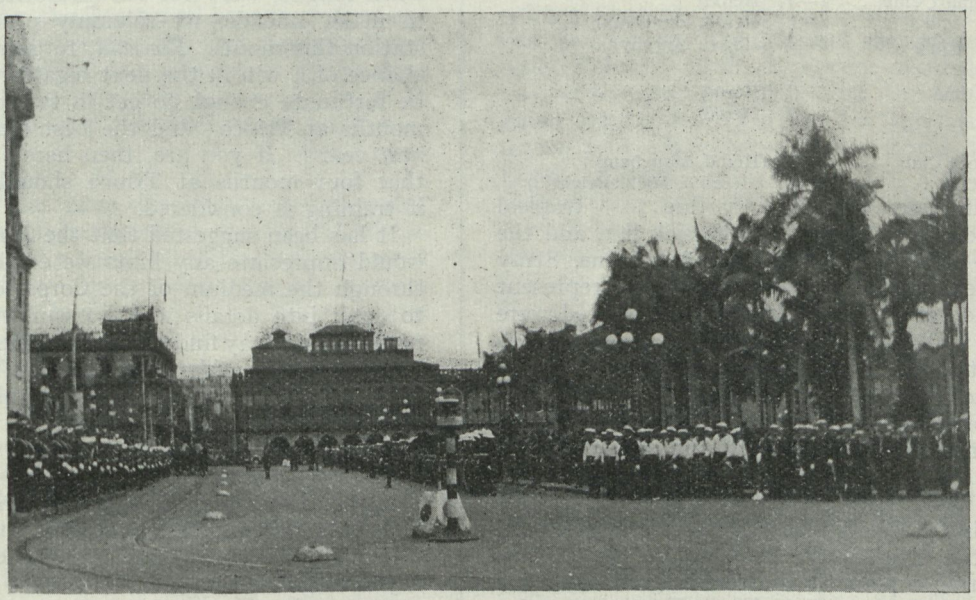
A.W.N.

"Durban"

Leaving Bermuda at short notice on 10th June for the protection of British interests in Chile, the detachment was ready to land in case of emergency, but the ship remained at Callao, Peru, standing by to proceed at short notice. During our stay at Callao a revolution broke out in Northern Peru, which necessitated martial law being proclaimed. Our presence, however, according to local opinion, had the effect of quieting things in the south. The only items of interest to report were an international football match between the Britishers of Lima and the pick of Peru, three of the detachment—Corporal Brown (captain), Marine Chubbock and Musician Marks—being selected for the former ; the result was a draw of two goals.

The 28th July was the 111th Anniversary of Independence Day in Peru. Celebrations, followed by a three days' holiday, which takes place annually all over the country. *Durban* landed three platoons of seamen and one platoon of Royal Marines, with the Royal Marine Band. We left the ship at 7.30 a.m. for Lima, the capital. Troops were drawn up around the Plaza de Armas, and *Durban* had the position of honour opposite the Cathedral. The German cruiser *Karlsruhe* also landed a party. At 10.30 a.m. the President arrived at the Cathedral for the Te Deum Service. This lasted until 12.45 p.m., when the President proceeded to the balcony of his Palace for the

H.M.S. DURBAN.



Royal Marines, German Sailors from "Karlsruhe," and Cadets from the Escuela Naval on parade at Lima.

march past. Altogether the troops had been standing in position for 3¾ hours. The march past was headed by *Durban*; next came the Germans, who executed the famous "goose-step" when passing the Palace. The enclosed photo shows the Plaza de Armas. The cadets from the Escuela Naval are facing us and the Germans are on our left. We left Callao on 29th July for Chimbote. C M

EAST INDIES.

"Effingham"

During our fortnight's stay at Mombasa, we had our first experience of a swarm of locusts. They are insects of the grasshopper family, but much larger and more powerful, usually making their appearance in untold millions, like clouds, devastating all the vegetation that comes within their course. According to the wireless press, the main swarm at this time was moving through Tanganyika Territory towards Dar-es-Salaam on a front of over 100 miles, and the military were assisting to combat them. From what we saw (the upper deck and awnings were literally covered with them) it was easy to visualize what the main swarm would be like, and the amount of damage they could do; but to draw a vivid picture of the swarm would require a much more descriptive pen than mine, so I must leave the rest to the reader's imagination.

The detachment sports results during the East African Cruise compared very favourably with those of our previous visits. At Mombasa, Mne. Kiddle found an aspirant to Heavyweight Championship honours thirsting for blood, Kiddle having wiped up the previous Champ. at Nairobi last year. Lees was duly accommodated, beaten on points, and Kiddle added yet another specimen of the silversmith's art to his collection.

Football produced the following results. Aden—

v. Young Smart Clun ..	1—3	(Herod)
v. Ditto	2—1	(Herod, Maugham)
v. Harbour Sports Club	2—0	(Herod, Murphy)

Mombasa—

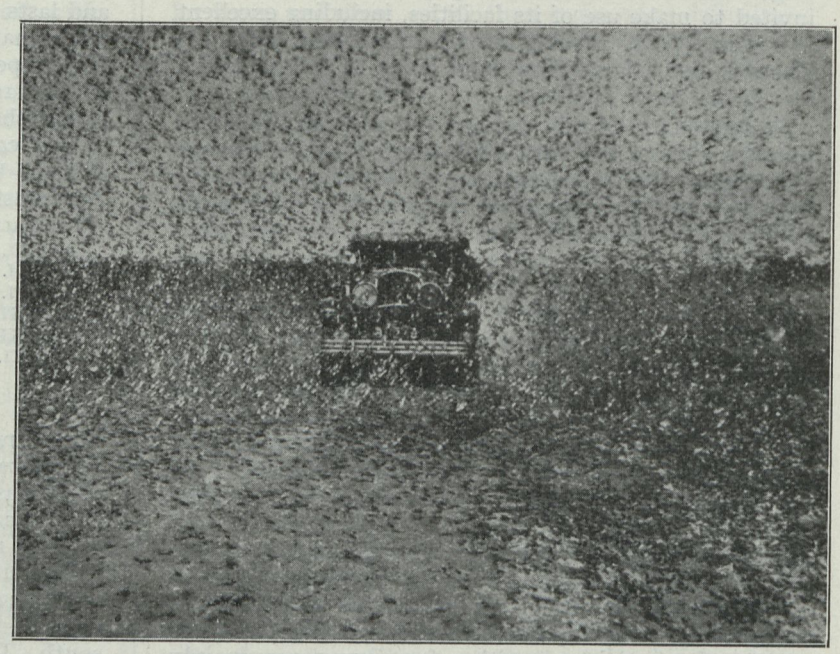
v. Initha Athna ..	1—3	(Herod
v. Ditto	1—0	(Herod)

Zanzibar—

v. Hadramout Club ..	2—1	(Herod, Maugham)
v. Punjab Club	5—1	(Herod 3, Micklewright 2)

Our football losses were mainly due to "tropical lethargy" a couple of players on the sick list, and the fact that Cpl. Green, A/Cpl. Maugham, Musns. Stray and Malby were frequently called upon to represent the ship in the 1st and 2nd elevens. So depleted were we of regular players in the match at Aden, versus Harbour Sports Club, that the services of A.B. Stride and Tel. Harton were gladly accepted. In the match versus the Young Smart Club at Aden, the rules had been slightly misread, for we found, on arrival at the ground that our opponents had "commandeered" the end from which they desired to play, and at half time brought in two fresh men to replace a couple who were feeling the strain. We played the match out, naturally, offering explanations after the game, and our opponents were only too pleased to adjust their rules before the return match. There was not a great deal of other sport on the cruise, unless one counts the kite flying(?) display our gunnery staff put up whilst we were in company with *Enterprise* from Seychelles to Colombo. Having successfully lost four kites, borrowed one from *Enterprise* and got "bluers" they decided that a model yacht or a little red engine—'nuff sed!

H.M.S. EFFINGHAM.



Locust Storm at Mombasa.

At the time of writing, the July issue of the *Globe and Laurel* is at hand, and I offer my sincere apologies to Mne. Cave (*Emerald*) for the error made in congratulating Sergt. Lamkin on the good performance put up by *Emerald's* R.M. cutter. The mistake was probably caused by gleaning information on Viceroy Cup night when tongues were free but memories bad, and in order to make amends, we solemnly promise to leave the station this month, *Emerald*, to give you a reasonably chance of a win in the next regatta. Wonder if you'll be fortunate enough to get in two camp periods, four months at Trinco., and the best cruise on the station *next* year! If you are, then here's "Good luck" for that four months at Trinco should prove invaluable if training is considered.

It has been suggested that the *Hawkins'* detachment would appreciate any hints we could pass on to them through the medium of the Corps journal. Obviously to enter into details would mean writing a book, but perhaps they may find something of use in the following:

1. In the midst of "Admirals,"
   When things are not too jolly,
   Pinch an officer's cabin,
   To hide the ladder trolley.

2. It is assumed that if you're performing on the upper deck, dressed like a praying Mantus in the Padre's best suit, the said parson will be quite offended if you answer "Ours" when he asks whose suit you've got.

3. If you go on "Grippos"
   And cigars are few,
   Pack 'em in your camera—
   Like the big pots do,

4. If you commission with a leg-pulling P.T.I., don't be inveigled into asking a " two-and-a-halfer " for a football chit, asking the Captain for the use of his elephant guns, requesting to be nominated for appointment as cowman, or being convinced that sand-fly chew holes in your socks.
5. If asked to suggest an economy, don't suggest chromium as a means of saving energy !
6. It's easier to wash paintwork with a brush and a pot of paint than by orthodox methods. You'll dodge a debit of 6/7 if your chum says your chin stay was down, and you *won't* like Mombasa !

In saying good-bye to the East Indies Station, we take this opportunity of wishing *Emerald* and *Enterprise* a happy time for the remainder of their commissions.

Au revoir. E.C.W.

SOUTH ATLANTIC.

I. " St. Helena "

A rather sad incident occurred last month. A fishing boat, the joint property of four local fishermen. manned by the owners, was lost, leaving no trace, The accident took place during a spell of very rough weather, to which the Island has been subject for some weeks. Three of the men were married, with large families, who were left destitute. A subscription list sent out by Canon L. C. Walcott helped the situation somewhat, responses amounting to about £20, irrespective of Society relief.

The monthly competition for the Verbena Cup took the form of a tennis tournament, which was won by Mne. Chilcott, who beat Major Lucas in the final, the score being 6-2, 6-2.

Next month it will be billiards, for which the " cracks " are in strict training.

We commenced the football season on the 29th June by losing our first match, 2—0. Although most of the play was in our opponent's half, we were unable to score, despite many opportunities.

The measles epidemic has abated somewhat since my last contribution, the latest mail boat from England being free to land passengers, the first time for three months. This restriction has proved a tremendous loss to the islanders, as the chief source of income to the majority of them, is plying their boats for hire.

W.A.A.

II.

The last month has been devoid of any happening of note. The monthly competition for the " Verbena Cup " took the form of a knock-out billiards tournament in which Cpl. Jeffery was an easy winner, meeting Ldg. Stoker Rickards in the final. Our billiards room has been refitted and decorated and now contains a dart board and table tennis set, and is in continual use by members of the Garrison and their friends.

The first round for the St. Helena Football Shield has just terminated. We were unfortunate in losing our first match 2—0, our second being postponed, but managed to win the remaining two by two goals in each case. Goal scorers to date are Harryman 2, Tonkin 1, Hampton 1.

Great disappointment was felt in the Garrison on receipt of a cable stating that *Cardiff* will not be visiting St. Helena as previously stated. The arrival of a man-o'-war is always welcome here, as it gives us an opportunity of meeting old friends. We hope that *Carlisle* will be kinder to us later in the year.

His Excellency, Sir Charles Harper, the retiring Governor, is leaving with this mail, after eight years' service on the Island. The R.M.s are furnishing a guard of honour at the farewell ceremony. Mne. Price and his family are also leaving, and we wish them *bon voyage* and good luck.

W.A.A.

AFRICA. " Carlisle "

The *Cardiff* won the Regatta by 7 points from *Carlisle* and considering the short time the latter has been on the station, the *Carlisle's* effort was very good. Our cutter was badly beaten by the R.M.s of *Cardiff*, whom we congratulate. They were undoubtedly a fine crew.

The following day saw the whalers' crews competing in the Dawson Cup Competition. Our crew won a fine race from *Cardiff's* R.M.s the only possible preliminary training being in the evening of Regatta day.

We sailed for Durban on the 18th June, arriving on the 21st, with a busy time before us. We had to provide a party of 1 and 20 for a display of drill at an Agricultural Show at Pietermaritzburg on the 22nd and 23rd. The party left Durban at 8 a.m. on Wednesday, June 22nd and travelled the 60 miles to Pietermaritzburg by char-a-banc, arriving at 11 a.m. At 2.30 the same afternoon we gave our show and again the following day. We returned a.m. on the 24th. The S.A. Police put us up for the two days, and did us extremely well. From all accounts, the drill display was much appreciated. A curious incident happened the first day. The R.M.s were billed to march on at 2.30, but owing to the late arrival of an autogiro, the programme was somewhat delayed. At 3 p.m., the loud speakers announced that " The Bullocks will now parade," so we really thought it was our turn, only to find that we had to wait until after the cattle parade.

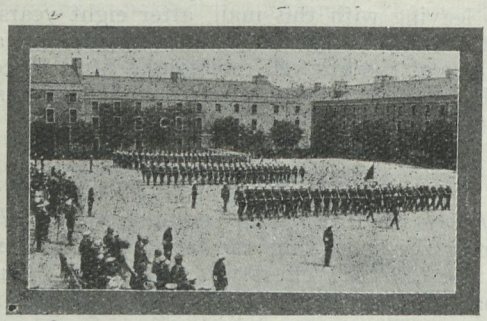
Several members of the Detachment attended the great July Handicap race meeting, and we heard of some who " spotted the winner."

On June 29th and 30th at the Durban Annual Agricultural Show the *Cardiff and Carlisle* gave Drill displays, and judging by the amount of applause they were well received. Both days were decidedly warm, and the refreshment provided after the display was very much appreciated. On the 3rd July, the annual rifle match took place between the Royal Navy and five Local Defence Unit teams. The conditions of this competition were Service, snapshooting and rapid. A very handsome Cup was competed for, and won by the Royal Navy. It is understood that this is the first time for 30 years that the Navy has won. The Navy team was captained by O.C., R.M., *Carlisle*, and Mne. McParland was a member of the winning team.

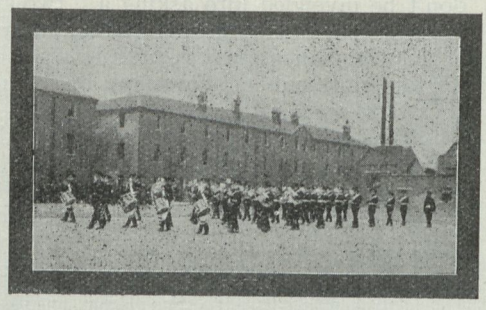
We sailed for Beira, Portuguese East Africa, on the 8th July, arriving on the 11th. Little to record about Beira, except a trip up river after crocodile, which some of the Detachment took part in. It was rumoured that one crocodile was seen and shot at.

We returned to Durban on July 20th for a week, after which we go to Port Elizabeth and then return to Simonstown.

During our stay at Durban, the first round of the Castle Cup was played between the Engine Room department and the Rest, resulting in a win for the Rest by 2 goals to 1. Mnes, Bowcock, Craig and Clifton were in the Rest team. A.G.W.



PER TERRAM



BISLEY, 1932.

SCENE I—Saturday Evening, 25th June.

Everyone arriving with their numerous guns, gadgets, mascots, shooting hats, spare parts, patent medicines for indigestion, and a hundred and one things, all of which are associated with the defeat of that "Just counted out" feeling.

Clothes—what a collection !—surely enough to fit up an expedition to either the North Pole or the Equator. Still that's Bisley because Old Man Weather is always up to his tricks, for wet shirts are quite frequent when least expected, with a dash of tropical heat a few minutes later.

After the usual friendly greeting between South, East and West, and Tips straight from the horses mouth, such as "We haven't shot a round for weeks," "Too much work you know," "We haven't seen a Tile since last year" and "I ought to get in the Third Stage of the King's this year because I've been shooting Peep so well," everyone settles down to get things ship-shape and ready for serious work; then the stage is set. Hopes, to be shattered or realised. Who knows? We all think we are capable of winning anything that comes along with a little, or a lot of "jam," else we wouldn't be here.

In the first place we have the R.M.R.A. week, and what a continual grind it is, right from Monday to Saturday with meals taken at a run. Patience is required from all because many little points tend to ruffle tempers "shots on the wrong target," "late for a detail," "I've been last detail three times to-day," etc., all of which give rise to the feeling that the last Maggie was the fault of anyone else except yourself, and so on until Sunday arrives and with it a little relaxation.

Before passing on perhaps it is as well to say that what with U.S. Shoots, the daily trek across the continent to "Little Siberia" coupled with a few Tile Cup runs and an occasional Bargrave Dean, one has enough exercise to keep perfectly fit and there isn't time to think about indigestion.

We now pass on to the arrival of Old Comrades, here for the N.R.A. competitions. Friendships are renewed and yarns swapped. "Old so-and-so is now at Harrow." "Bungey is a commissionaire at a Bank," "Slinger is in India," "Fancy old Ben going to sea again; anyway he didn't do much sea time ever," and so on. Old chums are reunited, if not in person, then in memory of those who are here trying to keep the old Corps fresh in the minds of all. It's a great experience to see the faces of the Old and Bold light up when someone recalls the time when so-and-so won this or that in ought nine, etc.

Monday.—Off we go after the "pots and any oof" that may be had. We see old gentlemen with three pairs of spectacles to enable them to see the target, beards that get entangled in their cocking pieces and they ask you to fill in their names as it is so difficult to see to write. You say "Do you aim at the bull?" and they say "Oh no, I can only just see the target!" It's a mystery how they put up such whacking big scores.

Next we look at our own guns and then glance around. What lovely pieces of furniture there are about, what wonderful shooting equipment; it's about as hard to get up at the top of the Prize List as it was for the divers of the "Artiglio" to get their gold ingots. But with our tails up (I mean sights up) we dig our toes in and go on struggling and as in years gone by, hold the usual Post Mortem over that wretched "bird" (Bird—Magpie, for the non-shooting fraternity).

One could go on commenting on heaps of interesting happenings but as there are the practical results to include I think it time to conclude. Another Bisley is over, pots won and lost, lessons learned, farewells taken, old hats packed away, and mascots and tokens either jealously guarded or having failed in their duty quietly discarded as of no further use. Some have happy memories to carry away, whilst others, regrets.

"Cheerio" is the cry "hope to see you next year," and so fades away another Bisley.

Finally, "Well done!" to all of those who have kept the pot boiling—Officials, Competitors and Camp Staff, not forgetting those responsible for letting us come, and may the same spirit endure always.

There is one regret shared by all; the retirement of Colonel C. Williams. We lose a great friend, coach and gentleman; one who has always helped in every way to keep the shooting of the Corps well on top. In saying "Good-bye" may we tender our best wishes for his happiness and success with the hopes that next year will find the familiar figure of "Bungey" standing behind the firing point where the "Royals" are "Doing their stuff."

F.V.B.

ROYAL MARINES RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

R.M. JEWELS COMPETITION.

Unit Ch.	Name	Shoots 1st	2nd	3rd	Total	Ord.of M.	Prizes
	Capt. S. A. Field	176	169	156	501	1	R.M.R.A. Gold Jewel

Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	156	163	175	494	2	R.M.R.A. Silver Jewel
Ply.	Sgt. R. Burnett	173	162	149	484	3	R.M.R.A. Bronze Jewel

"COLQUHOUN" CUP COMPETITION.

Unit	Name	Yards 300	500	600	Totl.	Ord.of M.	Prize
Ply.	Bt. A. G. Chambers	48	46		48	142	1 Challenge Cup Replic.a,
Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	44		48	46	138	2 £1
Ply.	Major T. H. Jameson	44		45	49	138	3 10/-

R.M.R.A. CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Unit	Name	P. o W.	R.M. Jwls	Rpd. Cup	Totl	Ord. of M.	Prize
Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	92	165	79	336	1	Championship Gold Medal
Ply.	Sgt. R. Burnett	90	161	83	334	2	
Po.	C/Sgt. C. W. Morgan	90	161	71	322	3	
Ch.	Capt. S. A. Field	90	167	65	322	4	
Po.	Q.M.S.I. T. F. Barrett	83	152	80	315	5	
Dep.	C/Sgt. P. A. Adams	87	153	73	313	6	
Ply.	Q.M.S.I. J. Burnett	80	153	80	313	7	
Ply.	Mne. F. Lord	86	149	77	312	8	
Ch.	C/Sgt. T. J. Walker	88	154	70	312	9	
Dep.	C/Sgt. T. W. Paddon	87	151	72	310	10	
Ch.	Sgt. E. C. Fessey	80	152	75	307	11	
Po.	Q.M.S.I. Ed. Abbott	84	158	65	307	12	
Po.	Mne.R. Macaulay	84	144	76	304	13	
Ply.	Cpl. E. C. Warwick	82	144	77	303	14	
Ch.	Sgt. M. A. Light	84	155	63	302	15	
Ch.	Lt. H. S. Baker	87	147	67	301	16	
Dep.	Cpl. W. G. Hardy	78	147	76	301	17	
Dep.	Sgt. W. J. Stokes	78	149	74	301	18	
Ply.	Major T. H. Jameson	85	140	74	299	19	
Dep.	C.S.M. S. J. Dunk	85	150	62	297	20	

"COLLARD" CUP COMPETITION.

Unit	Name	Card 1st	2nd	3rd	Ttl.	Ord.of M.	Prizes
Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	98	100	81	279	1	Cup, Replica
Dep.	Sgt. C. E. Allen	96	84	89	269	2	N.R.A. Bronze Medal
Po.	Q.M.S.I. T. F. Barrett	92	92	84	268	3	

"PRINCE OF WALES" CUP

Unit	Name	Yards 300	600	Ttl.	Ord.of M.	Prizes
Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	44	48	92	1	Cup, Replica
Po.	C/Sgt. C. W. Morgan	43	47	90	2	N.R.A. Bronze Medal
Ply.	Sgt. R. Burnett	46	44	90	3	

The Royal Marines Rifle Association Central Meeting was held at Bisley from 26th June to 2nd July, 1932. The results of the Matches were as follows :—

A—TEAM EVENTS.

THE McCARTHY CUP. (H.P.S., 1600)

		Points
1st	Portsmouth Division, R.M.	1208
2nd	Depot. R.M.	1170
3rd	Plymouth Division, R.M.	1169
4th	Chatham Division, R.M.	1124

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH CUP (H.P.S., 840)

1st	Depot, R.M.	704
2nd	Chatham Division, R.M.	699
3rd	Plymouth Division, R.M.	691
4th	Portsmouth Division, R.M.	691

THE OFFICERS CUP. (H.P.S., 100)

		Hits
1st	Portsmouth Division, R.M.	81
2nd	Depot, R.M.	66
3rd	Chatham Division, R.M.	58
4th	Plymouth Division, R.M.	54

THE RAPID CUP (H.P.S. 800)

1st	Depot, R.M.	580
2nd	Portsmouth Division, R.M.	576
3rd	Plymouth Division, R.M.	569
4th	Chatham Division, R.M.	524

THE TILE CUP

1st	Portsmouth Division, R.M., "B" team
2nd	Plymouth Division, R.M.
3rd	Chatham Division, R.M.

THE REVOLVER BOWL. (H.P.S., 960)

1st	Depot, R.M.	642
2nd	Portsmouth Division, R.M.	621
3rd	Plymouth Division, R.M.	592
4th	Chatham Division, R.M.	553

THE REVOLVER TILES CUP.

1st	Portsmouth Division, R.M "B" team
2nd	Portsmouth Division, R.M. "A" team

THE 1ST R.M. MEMORIAL TROPHY.

Presented by the Officers and Men of the 1st Battalion Royal Marines, Armistice Day, 11th November, 1918. To be held by the Unit whose total marks allotted for their place in various competitions, is the highest.

1st	Depot, R.M.	Points 38
2nd	Portsmouth Division, R.M.	34
3rd	Plymouth Division, R.M.	11
4th	Chatham Division, R.M.	9

B—INDIVIDUAL EVENTS—RIFLE

THE "GRAHAM" CUP. (H.P.S., 000)

Awarded to the Competitor making the highest score in the "Rapid" Cup Competition.

1st Ply. R. Burnett.

THE "COLQUHOUN" CUP. (H.P.S., 150)

Score 1931, Cpl. A. G. Chambers, 135 points.

1st	Ply.	Sgt. A. G. Chambers, Challenge Cup Replica	142
2nd	Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	138
3rd	Ply.	Major T. H. Jameson, R.M. N.R.A. Sil. Med.	134

The N.R.A. Silver Medal is awarded to the highest placed Competitor in this Competition who has not previously won it, Sergt. A. G. Chambers and C/Sgt. A. J. Howard having previously won one, the medal is awarded to Ply. Major T. H. Jameson, R.M.

R.M. JEWELS. (H.P.S., 600)

An Individual rifle match forming the competition for the selection of the Rifle VIII. The aggregate of three shoots under full N.R.A. Standardised Service Conditions.

1st	Ch.	Capt. S. A. Field, R.M. R.M.R.A. Gold Jewel	501
2nd	Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard, R.M.R.A. Silver Jewel	494
3rd	Ply.	Sgt. R. Burnett, R.M.R.A. Bronze Jewel	464

THE "PRINCE OF WALES" CUP. (H.P.S., 100)

Score 1931, Cpl. A. G. Chambers, 88 points.

The Challenge Cup presented by His Majesty The King in 1902, when Prince of Wales, Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Marines. An Individual rifle competition open to all ranks. Rifles S.R.(a)

1st	Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard, Challenge Cup & Replica	92
2nd	Po.	C/Sgt. C. W. Morgan, N.R.A. Bronze Medal	90

The N.R.A. Bronze Medal is awarded to the highest placed competitor in this competition who has not previously won a N.R.A. Medal. C/Sgt. A. J. Howard having previously won a N.R.A. Medal, this Medal is awarded to C/Sgt. C. W. Morgan

3rd	Ply.	Sgt. R. Burnett	90

THE R.M. CHAMPIONSHIP GOLD MEDAL.

The Championship Gold Medal is awarded to the Competitor who makes the highest aggregate score in the following competitions—

The "Prince of Wales" Cup,
The Competition for the R.M. Jewels (average of three shoots),
The "Rapid" Cup.

1st	Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	336
2nd	Ply.	Sgt. R. Burnett	334
3rd	Po.	C/Sgt. C. W. Morgan	322

INDIVIDUAL EVENTS—REVOLVER.

THE "COLLARD" CUP. (H.P.S. 360).

An Individual Revolver Match forming the Competition for the selection of the Revolver VIII. The aggregate of three shoots under N.R.A. "Whitehead" Cup Conditions, 1932.

1st	Po.	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard Challenge Cup & Replica	279
2nd	Dep.	Sgt. C. E. Allen, N.R.A. Bronze Medal	269
3rd	Po.	Q.M.S.I. T. F. Barrett	268

The N.R.A. Bronze Medal is awarded to the Competitor provided that he has not previously won one, making the highest aggregate score in this Match. The winner having already previously won a N.R.A. Medal it is awarded to the competitor with the second highest aggregate score.

The Prize-Giving took place in the Umbrella Tent at Bisley on Tues., 5th July. The Prizes were presented by General C. G. Brittan, C.B., R.M.

The following matches also took place during the R.M.R.A. Central Meeting—

THE ALDERSHOT CUP.

1st	H.M.S. Vivid, Challenge Cup and Silver Medals	1282
2nd	H.M.S. Pembroke, Bronze Medals	1238
3rd	H.M.S. Excellent	1219
4th	Portsmouth Division, R.M.	1208
5th	Depot, R.M.	1170
6th	Plymouth Division, R.M.	1169
7th	Chatham Division, R.M.	1124
8th	R.N. Barracks, Portsmouth	1122

PRIZE WINNERS AT THE N.R.A. MEETING, BISLEY, 1932.

INDIVIDUAL EVENTS.

Competition	Place	Name	Score
QUEEN MARY'S	1st	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	178
	4th	Mne. F. Lord	171
	14th	Sgt. A. G. Chambers	166
	15th	C/Sgt. C. W. Morgan	166
	27th	C/Sgt. T. J. Walker	162
	34th	C/Sgt. P. A. Adams	160
	37th	Sgt. R. Burnett	159
	42nd	Q.M.S.I. T. F. Barrett	158
	45th	Capt. S. A. Field	158
	50th	Lieut. H. S. Baker	157
SOUTHERN RAILWAY	5th	C/Sgt. T. W. Padden	33
	12th	Sgt. R. Burnett	33
	13th	C.S.M. S. J. Dunk	33
	14th	C/Sgt. H. Henwood	33
	18th	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	32
B.S.A. S.R.(a)	8th	Sgt. A. G. Chambers	31
	10th	C/Sgt. A. E. Doidge	31
	27th	A/Q.M.S.I. A. G. King (late R.M.A.)	30
KINNAIRD CUP.			
	1st	Q.M.S.I. J. Burnett	34
	8th	Cpl. G. Cornelious	33
	8th	Capt. S. A. Field	33
	8th	Mne. R. Macaulay	33
	8th	Sgt. G. E. White	33
	8th	Mne. A. J. Wilson	33
THE TIMES S.R. (a & b) (H.P.S., 150)			
Class "X"	93rd	C/Sgt. T. J. Walker	47
	96th	Lieut. W. I. Hawkins (late R.M.A.)	47
Class "T"	7th	Cpl. Ar. Bowcock	47
	17th	Mne. J. Milham	46
	20th	Q.M.S.I. W. J. Pike	46
	27th	Lieut. H. S. Baker	46
Class "M"	7th	C/Sgt. T. W. Paddon	48
	9th	Cpl. Ar. Bowcock	47
THE DAILY MAIL S.R. (a & b)			
Class "X"	12th	Sgt. C. E. Allen	49
	61st	Major T. H. Jameson	47
Class "M"	10th	C/Sgt. T. W. Paddon	47
	17th	Q.M.S.I. J. Burnett	47
Class "T"	15th	Q.M.S.I. W. J. Pike	46
STOCK EXCHANGE S.R. (a & b)			
Class "M"	19th	Q.M.S.I. Ed. Abbott	136
	47th	Sgt. F. V. Borrett	133
Class "T"	24th	Q.M.S.I. W. J. Pike	134
	29th	L/Cpl. J. K. Turner	133
ST. GEORGES—1ST STAGE.			
	165th	Pte. W. J. Bubb (late R.M.)	63
	186th	C/Sgt. A. J. Howard	63
	194th	A/Q.M.S. G. R. King (late R.M.A.)	63
	201st	C/Sgt. T. J. Walker	63
WIMBLEDON CUP.			
Class "T"	22nd	Sgt. F. W. Hardnig	45
THE DONEGALL CHALLENGE SHIELD.			
	24th	Sgt. W. J. Stokes	48
DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.			
Class "X"	63rd	A/Q.M.S. G. R. King (late R.M.A.)	47
CANADA CHALLENGE SHIELD.			
	3rd	Portsmouth Division R.M.	645
BRINSMEAD CHALLENGE SHIELD.			
	2nd	Plymouth Division, R.M.	360
THE CHELYSMORE (FINAL).			
		Portsmouth Division, R.M. *v.* H.M.S. Excellent	
		Winners—H.M.S. Excellent.	
THE KING'S (FINAL STAGE).			
	12th	A/Q.M.S. G. R. King (late R.M.A.)	283
IMPERIAL TOBACCO.			
	8th	Q.M.S.I. J. Burnett	94
	32nd	Sgt. C. E. Allen	86

Results of the "EMPEROR OF INDIA" CUP are as follows :—

Ship	Shanghai	Mercer	Victory	Aegean	Total Points	Ord. of Mer.
H.M.S. Dauntless	2	4	3	3	12	1
H.M.S. St. Vincent	1	—	2	4	7	2
H.M.S. Comus	—	1	4	—	5	3
Plymouth "A"	3	—	—	—	3	4
H.M.S. Capetown	—	3	—	—	3	4
H.M.S. Erebus	—	2	1	—	3	
H.M.S. Caledon	—	—	—	2	2	7
H.M.S. Calypso	—	—	—	1	1	8

PORTSMOUTH.

The tumult and the shouting has died and the Captains—if not the Kings—have departed for Willsworthy, leaving the rest of us to endure our banishment from that delightful spot with such equanimity as is at our disposal.

During the month under review the principal events of interest have been the Navy Week and the Free Foresters' Cricket Match—the latter being one of the oldest Cricket fixtures of the Division. The match is described in the Sports columns.

The preparations for Navy Week were shrouded with a veil of secrecy. One was continually meeting, in odd corners of the barracks, squads of pikemen, and parties with firelocks, all performing archaic manoeu vres and all looking thoroughly ashamed of themselves. The difficulties of learning the drill of 1664 and even of 1805 were enhanced by the fact that it was the custom, apparently, in those brave days, to give orders in a more leisurely and gentlemanly manner, than is the mode at present. The efforts of the Parade Staff to capture the rising cadence of a halberdier of King Charles, telling his men to "Take heed" to do something or another, at first suggested the attempt of a quartette of Bengal tigers to sing soprano. Patience and perseverance, however, overcame the difficulties and the three guards—1664, 1805 and 1932—provided by the Royal Marines, and the display by the King's Squad, were among the most attractive features of Navy Week. It may interest the 1664 guard to know that the slow pace at which they marched was uniform for British Infantry even under fire, and those of us who have done the hundred in level time under the strong inducement provided by the approach of an enemy shell, cannot but be lost in admiration for the steel nerves of the soldiers of the 17th and 18th centuries.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The members of the Sergeants' Mess of the Portsmouth Division, Royal Marines, on 29th July, entertained, as we annually do, the members of the Chief Petty Officers' Mess, Royal Naval Barracks. The programme included cricket on the sports ground, luncheon and tea, billiards and snooker in the mess at Eastney, and an invitation dance as a grand finale.

Unfortunately rain caused a curtailment of early festivities, but cricket commenced after lunch, when the Sergeants' Mess batted first and scored 138 runs, Sergt. Maughan hitting up a very fine 51, Sergt. C. E. Wood obtained 30, and Q.M.S. Hancock 25 not out. The Barracks were dismissed for 45, Sergt. Baxter obtaining three wickets for 13 runs, Sergt. C. E. Wood four for 12, and Clr./Sgt. E. H. Wood two for six. Going in a second time, following on, the C.P.O.s did much better, collecting 127, with the Marine Divisional bowler, Sergt. Baxter, in the unaccustomed role of wicketkeeper. Chief Writer Beard (28) and Mech. Dubber (55) were mainly responsible for this total. This left the Sergeants with 35 runs to obtain a victory and these were knocked off without loss by Q.M.S., Morris and Clr./Sergt. Taylor.

The M.C. for the dancing was Clr./Sergt. Lee, and the arrangements for very chummy reunion were in the hands of a special committee made up of Sergt. C. E. Wood (President), Clr/Sergts. Akrill and J. Taylor and Sergt. J. M. Masters.

(*By courtesy of The Portsmouth Evening News*)

PLYMOUTH.

During the past month there has been very little activity at the Plymouth Division. The only items of real interest being Navy Week and the concentration of the Marine Training Unit at Willsworthy.

The part assigned to the Division for Navy Week, was to demonstrate the drill of the Corps during various stages in our history, supplemented with a display by the divisional band. From all accounts the performance was excellent and a great attraction to the numerous visitors whether critical or not who visited the Dockyard during this period.

Prior to Willsworthy, the nucleus of the C.T.U., joined this Division and it was a great pleasure to see them and we wish them the best of luck during their stay on Dartmoor. For the first time in many years the weather has been kind and should it hold for the rest of their stay we feel that the web-footed west countryman will have to die a normal death.

At cricket and sailing the Division has been well represented. It is satisfactory to realize that 50% of the boats qualified for the Saxe-Coburg Cup, being sailed by Royal Marines.

R.M.O.C.A.

(LONDON)

At the invitation of Brigadier R. F. C. Foster, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., A.D.C., the Officers, N.C. Officers, and men of the Chatham Division, Royal Marines, a cheery party of members of our Branch proceeded to Chatham on Saturday, 23rd July, to assist again other old comrades in the enjoyment of the splendid programme and bill of fare provided for our benefit on the occasion of the Annual Gibraltar Day celebration. The comrades were welcomed by the Brigadier during an entertainment provided by a capable concert party specially engaged for the benefit of the comrades and their wives and was much appreciated by them.

We were all pleased to renew again the acquaintance of a very old friend to the Association and many of its members, the Hon. Col. Commandant of the Division, General Sir H. E. Blumberg, K.C.B., who though not enjoying the best of health, was amongst us, and we trust that his health will so improve that we will meet him on a great many future occasions. The Chairman of the Old Comrades branches attending the reunion, expressed their pleasure to the Commandant at being given again the opportunity to visit them. On Sunday, Church Parade was attended by a large gathering, the Comrades having the honour to be led once more by General C. G. Brittan, C.B., Majors Mullen and H. L. Jones. Passing through Chatham Dockyard, we noted with pleasure that the Police on duty were now part and parcel of the Old Corps. On return from Church the Comrades on Parade were inspected by the Hon. Col. Commandant, accompanied by the Commander-in-Chief of the Nore and the General Officer Commanding the Garrison, both of whom were interested in some of the rare medals worn by the Comrades.

At the General meeting held at the Veterans' Club on Monday, 8th August, it was decided by the Members that a silk flag be purchased for use by the Association when members were attending ceremonial functions, *i.e.*, Armistice Day celebration, Annual Church Parades, etc. This will supply a long felt want, as in the past the only means of recognition by the public has been the badges worn by the Comrades. For an Association such as ours, this had to be remedied, hence the Flag. Funds have always been lacking for the purchase of this means of recognition as the cost is about £20—complete, but the plunge has been taken, and a subscription list opened to defray the expense. Our Hon. Sec., would have pleasure in acknowledging any subscription from Patrons, Members, past present and future or anyone else who has a little to spare. No subscription will be considered too large and none too small.

The Committee would again like to remind all ex-Royal Marines and others that the Annual Dinner will take place on Saturday, 22nd October at the Headquarters, Artist's Rifles, Dukes Road, Euston Road. It has always been customary in the past to hold this at a London Hotel but the Committee decided to alter the venue owing to the cost and have thereby been successful in reducing the price of the dinner ticket to 6/6, with refreshments at a moderate price. All ranks of the Royal Marine Forces are welcome, retired or serving, and it is the hope of the Committee that everyone possible, particularly ex-Marines resident in London, will make a special effort to attend and make this a bumper evening. Particulars from Hon. Sec., Mr. C. E. Marshall, 132 Roseberry Square, Roseberry Avenue, E.C.1.

O.J.C.

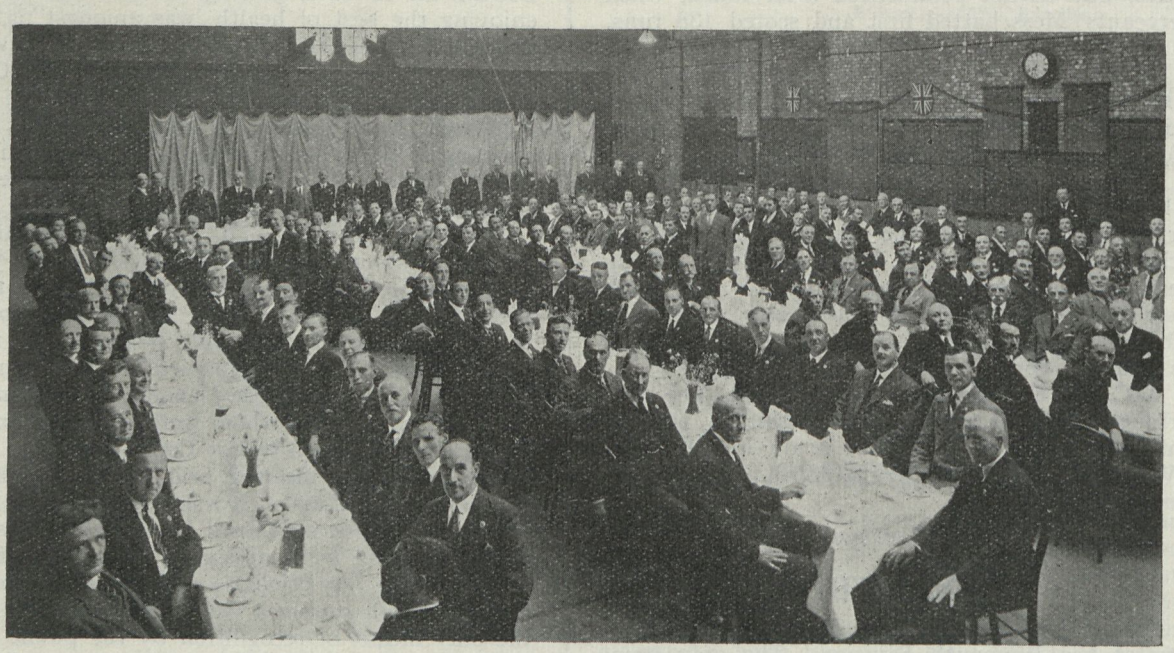
R.M.A. REUNON.

(All Ranks)

The first reunion of " all ranks " of the Royal Marine Artillery was held on Saturday, 9th July, at the headquarters of the Artists Rifles in Duke's Road, Euston Road, London, and considering the short time which Colonel Littleton and his London Committee had to make the gathering known it was well attended and a very great success.

The troops started arriving about 6.30, and from then to 7.30 it was one continuous scene of enthusiasm as

1932.



R.M.A. Re-Union Dinner. *(Photo by Rawood Ltd.*

each new arrival was recognised and greeted. At 7.30 the regimental call, followed by the assembly and cook-house door was sounded, and the gathering sat down to dinner with Major J. Squires in the chair.

It was hot in London that night, and before the soup was finished there was a short "confab" between the heads, ending with the order "off jackets." General Nicholls and General Paris led the way, and the remainder of the evening was spent in shirt sleeves.

After an excellent dinner the Chairman gave the first toast of "His Majesty, the King, Colonel-in-Chief of our late Corps," which was duly honoured. Later in the evening a loyal message from the officers, n.c.o.'s and men present was sent to his Majesty.

Colonel Littleton then gave a resume of how the gathering had come about, and it was decided that the present Committee should arrange another reunion next July, and by co-opting members in all the big cities and towns of the British Isles make the event well known and to ensure a bumper gathering. The roll call of those present was next called, and each officer and man stood to attention as his name was called so that all could see how the years had treated him. The old heroes of shooting, cricket, gunnery, football, etc., getting an extra ovation, and "Jumbo" Harrison, the old England Rugby captain, was greeted with a rousing "Coming in right, R.M.A."

The officers answering their names were Generals Sir William Nicholls, K.C.B., and Sir Archibald Paris, K.C.B., Brig.-General R. F. C. Foster, Colonels Blount, Harrison, Rutledge, Hire, Willes, Littleton, Majors Wildman-Lushington, Maton, Sanderson, Gibson, Capts. Russell, and Petley, and Lieutenants Farrington, Chivers, Mead, Walker Hawkins, Gallatly and Thompson. 200 other ranks were present.

A large number of letters from officers and men were read including one from the Adjutant-General, R.M., regretting his being unable to attend, and sending good wishes to old comrades.

The Chairman gave the toast, "The Old Corps and its Officers." In a great speech Major Squires referred to the old traditions and services of the Corps. It was pleasing to the "Old Soldiers" listening to his clear resonant voice to know that he was still very fit.

All the officers had to say a few words in reply, and each was received with an "Eastney Whisper."

The toast of the Chairman was given by Colonel Littleton, and "Jimmy Squires," who was accorded musical honours, responded in a few well-chosen words.

The meeting then broke up into little groups, and the R.M.A. talked to each other. Snatches of conversation indicated that battles from Tel-el-Kebir in '82 to 1923 were being re-fought, and reference to all known places of the globe could be heard.

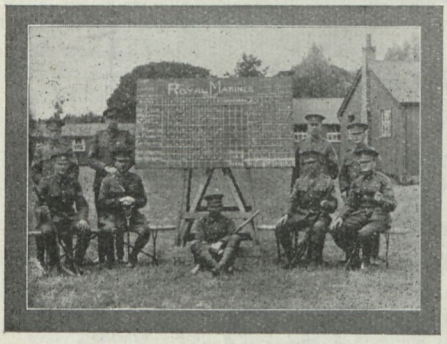
The disperse was sounded at midnight, and all arrived home in the early hours of Sunday tired and hoarse, but happy.

(By courtesy of the Portsmouth "Evening News")

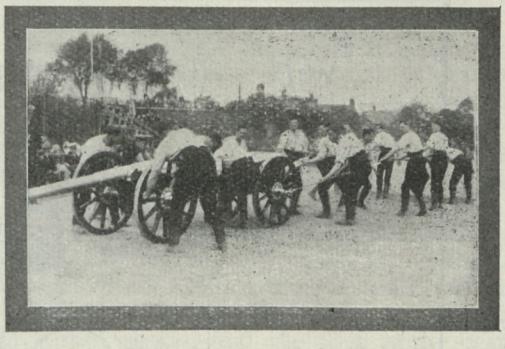
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE "GLOBE AND LAUREL."

From 23rd July to 20th August, 1932.

6d., H.M.S. Dolphin; 1/6, P. & R.T. Instructors (Ports.); 4/6, Mr. A. E. Kay, Mr. G. Merrell, W. G. Scott, Mr. S. Isaacson, Mr. S. W. Hayes, A. A. Lamb, F. Martin, Mr. T. Jones, Mr. T. M. Harrison, Mr. H W. Grant, Col. C. D. O. Harmar, Mr. F. Merckell, Major G. P. Lathbury, Major General H. D. E. O'Sullivan; 5/-, Major V. Brown; 5/10, H.M.S. Courageous; 6/-, Col. C. Field, H.M.S. Curlew, Lieut.-Col. J. M. Heriot; 7/-, H.M.S. Resolution; 8/9, H.M.S. Malaya; 9/-, Mr. H. E. Facer; 9/6, H.M.S. Warspite; 10/-, Mrs. M. I. Jennings; 10/6, H.M.S. Sussex; 11/-, H.M.S. Devonshire; 11/6, H.M.S. Curacoa; 12/3, Portsmouth Division; 13/3, H.M.S. Cumberland; 13/6, R.M Police (Chatham); 13/9, Plymouth Division; 18/1, H.M.S. Kent; 20/-, Mr. W. Guthrie; 21/10½, H.M.S. Glorious; 22/6, R.M.O.C.A. (London); 23/-, H.M.S. Hood; 23/4, H.M.S. Caradoc; 25/-, R.M.O.C.A. (Greenwich); 26/10, H.M.S. Emerald; 28/-, H.M.S. Danae; 37/6, H.M.S. Cornwall; 77/6, H.M.S. Effingham.



SPORTS



PORTSMOUTH.

MEAD CRICKET CUP.

The match between Portsmouth and Plymouth took place on the third and fourth days of the week, June 29th and 30th. The game resulted in a draw, Plymouth having gained the advantage of a first innings lead, qualified to appear in the final against the Depot.

Undoubtedly, the outstanding feature of this very interesting match was the wonderful knock of 219 by Musn. Mallard of Portsmouth in their second innings. After forcing the pace in making 348 for 4, Portsmouth had high hopes of dismissing their opponents, but were met with a very solid defence, and although eight bowlers were tried, only one wicket fell for 156.

Major A. H. E. Reading played two fine innings, hitting up 95 and 70 not out and was the mainstay of the Plymouth batting.

R.M., PORTSMOUTH.

1st Innings		2nd Innings	
Sgt. Maughan, b Snow	13	b Snow	26
Musn. Mallard, c Reading, b Snow	9	lbw Phillips	219
Lt. Dunn, b Snow	3	c Cutler, b Phillips	13
Major Yeo, c Sweeting, b Bertram	31	run out	70
Major Farmer, c Thomas, b Reading	43	not out	17
Lt. Burnett, b Bertram	11		
Brig. Hickson, c Ruffs, b Bertram	0		
Mne. Kemp, c Phillips, b Bertram	3		
Cpl. Yates, run out	54		
Cpl. Collins, b Snow	10		
Sgt. Baxter, not out	0		
Extras	4	Extras	3
Total	181	Total	348

R.M., PLYMOUTH.

1st Innings		2nd Innings	
Major Reading, c Collins, b Baxter	95	not out	70
2/Lt. Ruffer, c Hickson, b Collins	16	c Dunn, b Yates	10
Mne. Sweeting, c Yeo, b Dunn	4	not out	70
Capt. Cutler, c Hickson, b Dunn	5		
2/Lt. Ford, run out	10		
Mne. Snow, b Baxter	8		
Surg.-Lt. Bertram, c Baxter, b Collins	33		
Lt. Solbe, run out	31		
Lt. Phillips, not out	23		
2/Lt. Griffiths, b Collins	22		
Mne. Thomas, b Baxter	1		
Extras	18	Extras	6
Total	266	Total	156

FREE FORESTERS.

Played at Eastney on August 10th and 11th, in ideal weather. The visit of the Free Foresters is always a great attraction and like last year, there was again a very exciting finish.

The Division took first innings after having lost the toss and put together a total of 197 of which Major M. R. Yeo collected a fine 70. The Foresters were dismissed in their first innings for 161. Major E. T. N. Farmer and Sergt. Maughan with 53 and 61 respectively, were the chief contributors to the Division's second innings of 206 for 8, so that the Foresters were left to get 243 in two hours and twenty minutes. They set about it in fine style, Sub.-Lieut. M. R. Branwell, claiming a vigorous 80. Cpl. Yates coming on for a second time had a fine spell of bowling, getting three wickets in quick succession, and if catches had been held at the critical moment the result might have been reversed. The visitors won by 3 wickets.

ROYAL MARINES

1st Innings		2nd Innings	
Sgt. Maughan, b Gulland	1	b Gulland	61
Musn. Mallard, c Gulland, b Clarke	10	c Branwell, b Clarke	27
2/Lt. Ruffer, c Gulland, b Clarke	37	b Clarke	0
Major Yeo, b Clarke	70	c Olliver, b Gulland	8
Lt. Dunn, b Clarke	10	lbw Bassett	10
Major Farmer, b Clarke	15	c Delme-Radcliffe b Giles	53
Cpl. Yates, c Branwell, b Bassett	30	b Gulland	0
Brig. Hickson, c Sprot, b Giles	2	st. Olliver, b Giles	26
Mne. Kemp, c Delme-Radcliffe b Bassett	10	not out	12
Col. Cantell, b Giles	8	not out	3
Sgt. Baxter, not out	0	did not bat	
Extras	4	Extras	6
Total	197	Innings dec. closed	206

FREE FORESTERS.

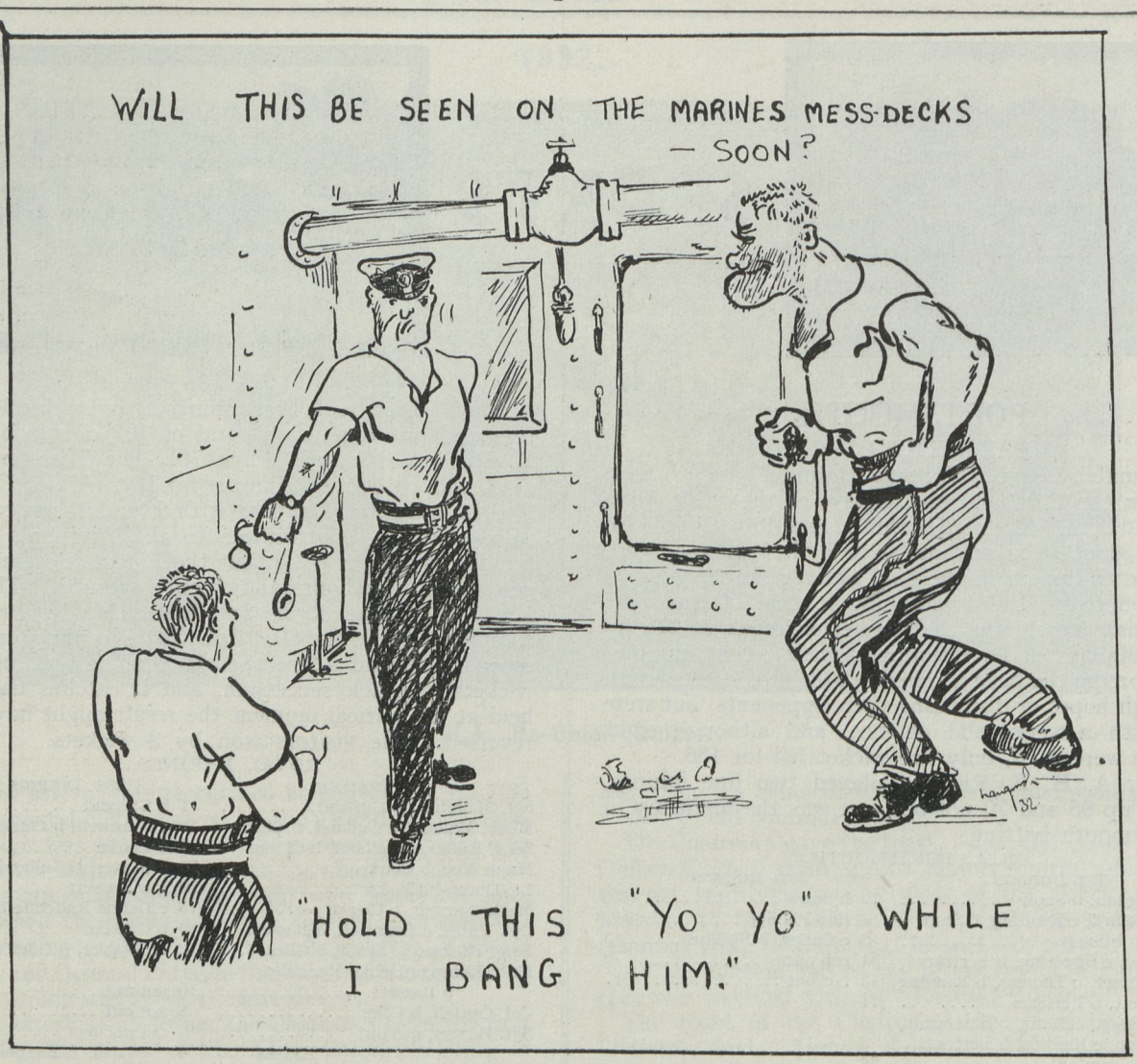
1st Innings		2nd Innings	
M. Armistead, b Baxter	1	c Farmer b Baxter	22
Sb-Lt. Branwell c Baxter b Cantrell	20	c Dunn, b Cantrell	80
C. Patterson, b Yates	37	c Baxter, b Yates	30
P. Delme-Radcliffe, b Yates	15	b Yates	0
Col. B. Clarke, c Baxter, b Yates	39	c Maughan, b Yates	10
Major Sprot, c Yates, b Cantrell	15	b Yates	22
Major G. K. Olliver, b Cantrell	5	not out	1
R. G. Gulland, lbw Baxter	15	c Cantrell, b Ruffer	38
Capt. L. W. Giles, c Mallard, b Yates	0	did not bat	
Lt.-Col. Bassett, c Cantrell, b Baxter	10	not out	32
Major R. K. Clarke, not out	0	did not bat	
Extras	4	Extras	8
Total	161	Total	243

CRICKET.

1st TEAM.

16th July — R.M.(i) *v.* H.M.S. *Dolphin*.
Result—Dolphin 147 for 7 wickets.
R.M.s. 163 (Musn. Mallard 50). Match drawn.

20th July — R.M.(i) *v.* Depot Hampshire Regt.
Result—R.M. 260 for 2 wickets (2/Lt. Ruffer 102 not out)
Depot Hants Regt, 111 (Cpl. Yates 6 for 48)



22nd 23rd July — R.M.(i) *v.* Royal Artillery
Result—R.A., 1st innings, 127 (Sgt. Baxter 6 for 36)
2nd innings, 131 (2/Lt. Ruffer 6 for 29)
R.M.s 1st innings, 188 (Major Yeo 44)
2nd innings, 167 (Major Yeo 40, Cpl. Yates 49)
R.M. won by 97 runs.

27th July — R.M.(i) *v.* Hampshire Esquimos.
Result—R.M. 152 for 7 (Musn. Mallard 77)
Hamp. Esq., 118 (Sgt. Baxter 6 for 44)
R.M. won by 5 wickets

30th July — R.M.(i) *v.* Old Shastonians
Result—Old Shastonians—216 for 7 wickets
R.M., 141 for 8 wickets.
Match drawn

1st Aug. — R.M.(i) *v.* Osborne Athletic
Osborne Athletic 107 (Cpl. Collins 4 for 17, and Mne. Thomas did the hat-trick in the first over).
R.M.'s 130 (Mus. Mallard 67).
R.M. won by 33 runs.

3rd Aug. — R.M.(i) *v.* Middleton C.C.
Middleton C.C. 87 (Sgt. Baxter 5 for 27)
R.M.s 149 for 5 wickets, declared (Musn. Mallard 101 n.o.)
(Mus. Mullard completed 1000 runs in Divn. Matches).
R.M.s won by 7 wickets.

6th Aug. — R.M.(i) *v.* Hampton Wick.
Hampton Wick, 171.
R.M. 148 for 5 (Lt. Stockley 57 not out)
Match drawn.

10th 11th Aug. — R.M. *v.* Free Foresters.
Free Foresters, 1st innings 161, 2nd innings 243 for 7.
R.M.s, 1st innings 197, 2nd, 206 for 8 dec. (Maughan 61)
Result, Free Foresters won by 3 wickets

13th Aug. — R.M.(i) *v.* Old Brentwoods
Old Brentwoods, 220 for 7 declared.
R.M.s 138 for 6 (Mus. Mallard, 49)
Result—Match Drawn.

TUG-OF-WAR.

With the conclusion of the Services Championships at the Royal Tournament, the teams from the Portsmouth Division settled down to the task of attempting to retain the trophies won under A.A.A. Rules last year.

The first of these took place on 22nd June when we travelled to Dorchester to compete for

THE DORSET CHALLENGE CUP

This competition was for teams of 8 at 100 stones, and served as a very good trail for our prospects of retaining the A.A.A. 100 stones Championship. Of the eight teams entered, our strongest opposition was expected to come from the Luton Borough Police,

who, as it happened, came out in the other half of the draw, and so we did not meet them until the final.

Luton Borough Police	Luton		
Petersfield Police	2—0	Luton	
R.A. Bulford	R.A.	2—0	
R.E. Dorset	2—0		R.M., Ports., 2—0
R.M. Portsmouth	R.M.		
Dorset Police	2—0	R.M.	
Bournem'th Wtr. & Gas Co.	Bournem'th	2—0	
Poole Police	2—0		

The Luton Police, having already competed at a number of competitions throughout the country, expressed the opinion afterwards that we have the best 100 stones team in the country.

On Friday, 1st July, the teams proceeded to the White City Stadium, London, to compete in

THE A.A.A. CHAMPIONSHIPS

The first of these was for teams of 8 at 100 stones for

THE COTTRELL CHALLENGE CUP.

At the first weigh in our team were a little over a stone over weight, but, after removing additional singlets, changing stockings for socks, and exchanging one pair of boots for a lighter one, they just managed to make the weight.

Eight teams were entered, and at the original draw we were due to meet the Royal Ulster Constabulary in the first round. One team failed to turn up, and at the re-draw we had the luck to draw the only bye.

This certainly served us well, as the grass on which the competition was to be pulled did not appear to offer a good foothold. But three pairs of teams pulling before us helped to cut the ground up and give a better one by the time we met the Luton Borough Police in the semi-final.

The first pair to pull in the competition were the Royal Ulster Constabulary and the R.N. Barracks, Chatham. The former won with such ease by 2 quick pulls to nil, that one was left to wonder still further how on earth the latter had managed to win the Inter-Services 110 stones team championship at Olympia, when it was seen that this team was the nucleus of their Olympia team.

In the final we met the R.A.S.C., Feltham, a team who are learning a lot about tug-of-war, and who will soon be very serious contenders for the Services championships. They have had the same team together for several years, and, as far as one can see, will continue to do so.

By beating them the Division has set up a new record for the Corps, being the first team to have won this Championship for three years in succession.

R.N.B., Chatham	R.U.C.		
Royal Ulster Constab.	2—0	R.A.S.C.	
Chelsea Police	R.A.S.C.	2—0	
R.A.S.C., Feltham	2—0		R.M., Ports.,
Luton Borough Police	Luton		
Ollerton Colliery	2—0	R.M.	
Bye	R.M.Ports.	2—0	
R.M., Portsmouth			

On the following day we competed in the Catchweight Championship for

THE GORDON INNES MEMORIAL BOWL.

Here again we may be said to have been favoured by a little luck. Six teams turned up, and again we had the luck to draw one of the two byes.

The ground had been rolled, but the first two pairs pulling in the first round helped to dig up some footholds again, a great asset to us as we were practically the lightest team in the competition.

In the semi-final we drew the Luton Borough Police again who had an advantage of at least 12 stones in weight. In the first pull their extra weight told, and they gradually pulled us over. Training came to the fore in the next pull, and although they took a few feet of rope to start with, we held them and took it back, and bit by bit until the score stood at 1 pull all.

As is generally the case with most teams that we meet in A.A.A. competitions, they hope to win in quick pulls, and do not train for long ones. so that in the final we were still fresh, while they had exhausted themselves with their earlier efforts, and the rope came steadily to us.

In the final we were due to meet the Monmouthshire County Police, the heaviest team in the competition, who had an advantage of no less than 16 stones in weight over us.

Our hopes of getting a good foothold and holding at the beginning were damped. The pitch was beside the water jump for the 2 miles steeplechase, and as this event had taken place just before the final of the tug-of-war, the splashing had soaked the pitch so badly that the judges decided to shift to a fresh piece of ground.

Again extra weight told, and the Monmouth Police took the first pull, though they exhausted themselves somewhat in the effort. In the second pull they took a few feet at the start, but we held them and gradually took it back, and with training beginning to tell, we were within a foot or two of winning the pull when the judge disqualified our opponents for sitting down, thus giving the pull to us.

In the third pull we had them beaten through exhaustion, and won a steady pull.

This set up yet another record, for we are the first team ever to have won both championships during the same two successive years. Further we proved that weight is not everything.

Bye			
Royal Ulster Constab.	R.U.C.	Monmouth	
Monmouthshire Police	Monmouth	2—0	
Thames Police	2—0		R.M., Ports., 2—1
Luton Borough Police	Luton		
Ollerton Colliery	2—0	R.M.	
R.M., Portsmouth	Ports. R.M.	2—0	
Bye			

On Thursday, 7th July, the team proceeded to Woolwich to defend their title as holders of

THE "HALSE" CHALLENGE CUP.

This competition was for teams of 8 at 104 stones. Seven teams competed, and the luck of the draw followed again us, for we drew the only bye, carrying us through to the semi-final where we met our opponents of the A.A.A. 100 stones Championship final, the R.A.S.C., Feltham.

There was a slight advantage in the ends of the ground, and we won the first pull with the better end in our favour. At the change over the R.A.S.C. managed to win a very strenuous pull. The last pull was ours comfortably, through better training. Even had we lost the toss, and been given the worst end first, there is little doubt that the greater experience and fitter condition would have given us the victory in the end.

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Ex-C.I.D. Officer conducts confidential inquiries in Divorce matters, etc., etc. Consult me, and rest assured that your business will be treated with the utmost secrecy, and carried out by specialists in this class of work. The terms are moderate, and there are special rates for Service people.

Agent to important Government establishments.

Call, write or phone: **Bray, 78 Pearl Buildings, Commercial Road, Portsmouth. Phone 6893.**

EXCHANGES.

Will any Marine wishing to change from Portsmouth to Plymouth, please communicate with Ply. C/22171, Mne. E. W. Newnham, No. 1 Hut, Fort Cumberland?

Will any Sergeant belonging to Portsmouth Division, wishing to change to Plymouth, communicate with, J. Smith, c/o Melrose, 16 Ashton Road, Southsea, Portsmouth?

Will any Marine wishing to exchange from Chatham Division to Plymouth, please communicate with, Ply./22783, Mne. A. E. Robinson, 36 Mess, H.M.S. Emerald, c/o G.P.O.

Would any Portsmouth Marine desirous of changing divisions, to Chatham, please communicate with Ch.x102, Mne. Brigly, No. 1 Hut, Fort Cumberland?

Will any Portsmouth Sergeant wishing to change with a Chatham Sergeant, please communicate with Ch. 23592 Sergt. F. R. Ligertwood, H.M.S. Renown, Home Fleet?

(Exchanges, when arranged, should be effected through the usual Service channels).



PORTSMOUTH DIVISION R.M. TUG-OF-WAR TEAM, 1932.
A.A.A. Champions at 100 Stones and Catchweight.

Back Row—Mnes. Perry, Rumary, Chapman, Telford, Stapleton, Howe, Haine, Kisbee.
Front Row—Mnes Ham, Lawley, Capt. Shephard (P.R.T. Officer), Brig. G.R.S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C., (Comdt.), Sgt. Docherty (coach), Mne. Ludlow, Sgt. Anglin.

Mead Cup, Halse Cup, A.A.A. 100 stones, A.A.A. Catchweight, Services 130 stones, Dorset Challenge Cup, Horndean Cup, Waterlooville Cup.

The final was against the "S" Div. Met. Police who also had had a 2—1 victory on their half of the semi-final. Although we lost the toss, and were given the worst end, condition told, and we won by two quick pulls to nil.

This is the third year in succession that we have won the competition, and by the rules we have won the Cup outright. But we have put up a proposal that the Cup should be given back for further competition, with the provision that it is never to be won outright again. We have little doubt that our offer will be accepted.

S. Div. Met. Police Woodford Police	S. Div. 2—0	S. Div. 2—1	R.M., Ports., 2—0
R. Div. Met. Police Bow Police	Bow 2—0		
R.A.S.C., Feltham Depot Bde., R.A.	R.A.S.C. 2—0	R.M. 2—1	
R.M., Portsmouth Bye	R.M., Ports.		

On 16th July the team went to Horndean, for

THE HORNDEAN CHALLENGE CUP

Only two other teams arrived for this competition, he Petersfield Police—who have a very fine record to their credit, and, as it happens, have one or two ex-Marines in their ranks—and the Portsmouth Gas Coy.

Again we retained this Cup with the following result.

R.M., Portsmouth Petersfield Police	R.M., 2—0	R.M., Portsmouth 2—0
Portsmouth Gas Co. Bye	Pts. Gas Co.	

Some amusement was caused by a bus load of visitors who said that they had "heard a lot about these Marines who were the A.A.A. Champions," but they did not believe that we were invincible, and offered to take us on for 10/- a head.

The side stakes were refused, but we agreed to pull them if they would give their money towards the charity in whose aid the fete was being run. This was accepted, and for the first pull about a dozen burly fellows, well weighted down with beer, got on to the rope against our eight. Training beat alcohol very easily in the first pull. In the next pull the coach was rather surprised to notice that the opposition was rather more than holding its own, until he suddenly realised that their numbers had grown, about half-a-dozen additional men having attached themselves to the rope.

More than double our numerical strength was a bit too good a thing, so the coach, Sergt. Docherty, added himself to our team. The extra pair of boots served to defeat the opposition who paid up their donation to the charity, and returned thoroughly satisfied at the fact that they had pulled against the A.A.A. Champions.

The last competition of the season was that for

THE ROWLANDS CASTLE CUP.

at Rowlands Castle on 20th July, Again entries had fallen off, only one team, the R.A.O.C., Portsmouth, turning up to face us. This resulted in a win by 2 pulls to nil, so that again we retained the Cup.

Three other trophies that we won last year are not being competed for this year, so that we merely continue to retain them in our possession. There are, in addition, one or two others we should have entered for had not the calls of Willsworthy rather broken up our team.

On the whole we may congratulate ourselves on yet another successful season, and it is to be hoped that next year we shall have sufficient talent at our disposal to maintain the very high standard that is expected of teams representing the Corps wherever they perform.

It is felt that there are many among our numbers to whom an extract from the successes that have been achieved would be of interest, and we print below a list of Championships that have been held by teams from the Corps.

INTER-SERVICES CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Catchweight	110 stones	130 stones
1900	1900	1912
1901	1902	1913
1902	1903	1914
1903	1904	1919
1904	1905	1920
	1906	1921
	1908	1922
	1913	1923
	1914	1924
	1919	1925
	1920	1926
	1922	1927
	1923	1928
	1926	1929
	1927	1930
	1928	1931
	1929	1932
	1930	
	1931	

A.A.A. CHAMPIONSHIPS.

100 Stones	Catchweight
1930	1931
1931	1932
1932	

These are the only occasions on which the A.A.A. Championships have been entered for by teams from the Corps. It is very likely that had we entered for the Catchweight Championship in 1930 we should have had that to our credit as well, thus creating a stronger record than we hold at present.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following :—

The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps, The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Lancashire Lad (North Lancashire), The H.L.I. Chronicle, The Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The London Scottish Regimental Gazette, The Sapper (Royal Engineers), Firm (The Worcestershire Regiment), The Wire (Royal Corps of Signals), St. Georges Gazette (5th Fusiliers), The Leatherneck (U.S. Marines), The Snapper (East Yorkshire Regiment), The Green Howards Gazette (Yorkshire Regiment), The Lion and the Rose (Lancashire Regiment), The Marine Corps Gazette (U.S. Marines), The Suffolk Regimental Gazette.

MAGAZINE

OLD BILL, R.M., ON THE GOLD STANDARD.

In the June issue of the *Globe & Laurel* appeared an account of one of the many escapades of Old Bill, R.M. This is another :

For some unknown reason Gunner William Amor still took a friendly interest in my welfare. This was astonishing, for Bill had a standing vendetta against all " higher ranks." When my promotion to Corporal had arrived from England a fortnight before, I assumed that Bill and myself would " part brass rags." For many months before my promotion myself and Amor had acted as Numbers 1 and 2 respectively of a 6-pdr. gun mounted in the bandmaster's cabin ; our Number 3 had a " square billet " and seldom attended cleaning quarters. The Italian bandmaster swore by all his gods, and many other things, that Bill should never enter his cabin except over his dead body. I believe Bill had discovered and raided his " secret store " on a few occasions. So I cleaned the gun and Bill cleaned the spare shoulder-piece which hung in the alley way—a good arrangement this—for Bill !

The " Tiddley Oak " anchored off a one-eyed looking place in the Greek Archipelago, and I was surprised when Bill invited me to a run ashore. To my reply of " no funds," Bill answered, " I'll stand treat—I was here last commission." Previous experience of Bill ought to have put me on my guard. Only a month before in an Austrian port Bill had coaxed four others and myself to land as he " knew the language." He went from wine-shop to wine-shop calling for " Cinqua Beera " and holding up five fingers (the language) until the party were in a right merry state and I had a difficult job to get them aboard.

Before landing on the present occasion, Bill went round among various members of the crew, and when we lined up at " three bells " in starched white suits and clean puggarees he produced eight sovereigns, which he had borrowed for the day.

On shore Bill straightway approached a man who had a small table on the side-walk, and holding out one of the sovereigns, demanded " English silver." The money-changer tried to palm Bill off with Greek coins, but he insisted on English money and eventually received twenty-two shillings. He then proceeded to exchange the remaining gold, until our pockets were bulging with silver, £8 16s. in all.

This problem settled, Bill commenced to enjoy himself, the last item in his programme being the waylaying of a goose-herd, *i.e.*, a native wandering along a country lane followed by a flock of several hundred geese. Bill and this fellow had a long argument, which neither understood, but they parted good friends, Bill in possession of four live geese, the goose-herd in possession of four shillings.

Even new chevrons failed to preserve my dignity as I stood to attention on the Q.D. with a live goose under each arm awaiting inspection by the Officer of the Watch.

Bill, never a beauty, helmet at a rakish angle, well oiled, and with his geese tails for'ard and beaks astern, was a picture. The O.-of-W. was so tickled at his appearance that instead of putting him below as drunk, he could only, between bursts of laughter, order the corporal of the gangway to " stow those d—d quack quacks inside the beef screen and Gunner Amor with them unless he pulls himself together."

Late that night Bill and some of his messmates proceeded to the upper deck to prepare the geese for the following day's dinner. Their methods of execution were distinctly original : one held the body, another the head, and a third wielded the butcher's cleaver. While plucking the four defunct geese, another goose came waddling along the deck. " Out of the Blinking Blue " was Bill's striking description of this phenomenon. Truth compels me to add that goose No. 5 had been bought for the Warrant Officers' mess and safely penned for the night, but the quartermaster had slipped the catch of the pen by way of a joke. It was an unfortunate joke for No. 5, who quickly received the " happy despatch."

The menu next day for messes 40 and 41 was " Goose and Stuffing," " Stuffing and Goose," " More Goose and More Stuffing " ; " Three Water." I was unaware of the sad fate of goose No. 5, but the " Quack, Quack " and " Gobble, Gobble " of passing seamen and stokers, together with the hilarity of messmates, aroused my suspicion that something was amiss. This was confirmed when Bill, ladling out the " bubbley," remarked " I knew I'd cook the chief gunner's blinking goose before we paid off."

After dinner I was detailed with forty marines for work under the chief gunner. The latter, who catered for the W.O.'s, closely cross-examined me about the number, size, weight, and other details of the geese consumed by messes 40 and 41. I pride myself that I gave nothing away. Bill, who was anxiously listening, relieved the tension by interjecting," I've paid back that eight pounds and have still got two bob left from yesterday's show, corporal. When we pay off I'm thinking of coming here with a shipload of gold to make my fortune."

Myself : " On 'change or in poultry, Bill " ?

Bill, addressing himself to the Chief Gunner : " Not in poultry ; it's too risky. Dicky-birds fly away, just like yours, sir, and you never know where they are gone."

Chief Gunner, grimly : " Hands fall in. Corporal, send Gunner Amor and any others from 40 and 41messes down the after 6-in. shell room. They all look as if they have been grossly overfeeding, and shifting a few score of shell will help digest the stuffing."

Myself, in an attempt to be humorous, as Bill and his mates vanish below : " They'll find it thundering hot down there, sir ; it ought to fetch the goose grease out of them ! "

Chief Gunner : " Blast the goose and the grease ; it will be much hotter where Gunner Amor is going later on, confound him ! "

Myself : " Yes, sir ! " G.E.D.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MARRIAGE.

CLARKE : EAGLES.—At the Church of St. Eustace, Tavistock, on 30th July, 1932, by the Rev. H. L. Bickersteth, M.A., Eric Godfrey Clarke, eldest son of William John Clarke, C.B.E., late of the Admiralty, and Mrs. Clarke of Wayside, Brockenhurst, Hampshire, to Blanche Margaret (Daisy) only child of the late General Henry Cecil Eagles, Royal Marines, and of Mrs. Eagles of Aigle, Roborough, S. Devon.

DIAMOND WEDDING,
OF MR. & MRS. JAMES FLEMING

Surrounded by their family of seven sons and five daughters, Mr. and Mrs. James Fleming, of 149 Leesland Road, Gosport, celebrated their diamond wedding on Monday, and it would be difficult to say of which they were most proud, their 60 years of happy married life or their family.

Mr. Fleming, who was 82 on July 3, is one of the King's hard bargains. The son of a Pioneer Corporal in the Royal Marine Light Infantry, who saw service in the Crimea, he was born at Newtown and received his early training at Forton Barracks School, and in that capacity marched in charge of a part of his schoolfellows, all in uniform, to church with the Royal Marine Light Infantry. When he was old enough he joined the drums of the old Corps, and serving 25 years he retired with the rank of Sergeant. Five years of that time was spent as school assistant and for the remainder he was Pay-Sergeant. After leaving the service he entered Priddy's Hard as a store-house clerk, and passing the civil service examination he entered the victualling service and was appointed to Royal Clarence Yard as a pensioner writer. He served in that capacity for 18 years, retiring in November, 1910.

He came out of retirement on the outbreak of War, and for 3½ years was transport clerk in the Army Service Corps at Gosport.

Altogether, Mr. Fleming served under the Crown for 46 years. His sons have carried on the tradition and their total of service to the King must be a record.

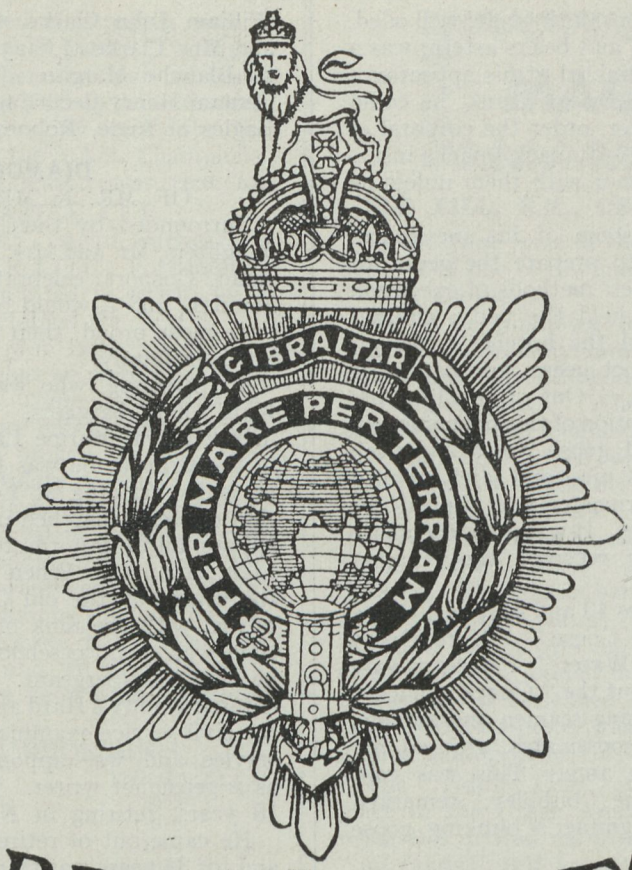
Their individual record is as follows :—

Mr. James Edward Fleming, 30 years in the Royal Marine Light Infantry and the Royal Navy, retiring with the rank of Master-at-Arms ; Mr. Henry Colin Fleming 21 years in the R.M.L.I., retired with the rank of Q.M.S. (W.O.2), and now on recruiting service in Cambridge ; Frank Fleming, 10 years as an officers' steward in the Royal Navy, also served in the mercantile marine, and was in the Royal Warwicks during the war ; David Fleming, still serving as a tailor in the Royal Marines, having completed 29 years ; Archibald Fleming, three years during the War in the Royal Corps of Signals in German East Africa, now in Royal Clarence Yard ; Walter Fleming, bandmaster in the Royal Marines for 25 years, retired in 1930 ; John Leslie Fleming, four years on service during the War, winning the Military Medal at Jearncourt whilst with the Army Cyclist Corps, now serving in the Royal Naval Corps Supply Depot.

Mr. Fleming and his seven sons have thus given no fewer than 172 years to the service of the country, and it is interesting to note that three of the five sons-in-law (for all the daughters are married) can add a total of 64 years to that.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleming were married at Alverstoke Church on July 11, 1872. There are 36 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

(By courtesy of The Hampshire Telegraph and Portsmouth Evening News.



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

To be Lt.-Col.—Major Bt. Lt.-Col. Pope (Ply.), vice Williams, 31-7-32.
To be Major—Capt. R. S. Burgess (Ch.), vice Pope, 31-7-32.

CONFIRMATIONS.

Proby. Lt. F. W. Brown (Ply.) confirmed as Lt., 1-1-32.

ABSORPTION.

Capt. S. S. Appleyard (Ch.) absorbed vice Burgess, 31-7-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Lt. J. R. C. Browne (Ch.) to be A.I. of G., vice Whitmarsh, 16-9-32.
Major E. Bowring (Ply.) to be I. of S.A., vice St. Clair-Morford 1-10-32
Rev. D. J. Jones, B.Sc., R.N., to *Victory*, addl. for R.M. Barracks, Eastney, vice Rev. Poignand.

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Major E. T. N. Farmer to *Victory* for duty as S.O.R.M., on Staff of C.-in-C., vice Pope.
Capt. C. la R. Salter to *Resolution* vice Fellowes.
Lt. C. A. Harverson to *Glorious* vice Sims.
Major W. H. G. Miles (Supy. List, R.M. W/T) to *Victory*, addl. for Signal School, 25-7-32.
Major E. Gillespie, D.S.O. (Supy. List, R.M. W/T) to *Tamar III*, addl. and for charge of Seletar W/T Station, 1-10-32.
The officers for *Hawkins*, on commissioning will be :—Major A. R. Chater, D.S.C., O.B.E., to transfer from *Effingham*, Captain H. E. Balls to embark.
The officers for *Iron Duke* on commissioning will be :—Capt. S. A. Field, Lieut. W. F. P. Whitmarsh.
The officers for *Nelson* on re-commissioning will be :—Major and Bt. Lt.-Col. J. M. Tuke, O.B.E., Lieut. G. H. Stockley, Sgt.-Major E. H. F. Bonnett—now in ship to remain, Captain P. W. O. H. Phibbs, Cd. Bdr. C. Marks—to embark.
The officer for *Dragon* on re-commissioning will be :—Capt. B. R. Reiss-Smith.
The officers for *Norfolk* on re-commissioning will be :—Captain J. H Cawley-Way, Captain W. P. N. Dean.
On arrival on the N.A. and W.I., Station, Major J. G. Johnstone will transfer from *Delhi* to *Norfolk* on transfer of Flag and Captain Cawley-Way will transfer to *Delhi*.
On *Delhi* becoming Flagship of 3rd Cruiser Squadron, Mediterranean Fleet, Major R. H. Campbell, M.C., will transfer from *Curacoa* to *Delhi* and Captain Cawley-Way from *Delhi* to *Curacoa*.

NAVAL STAFF COURSE.

The undermentioned officers have been selected to undergo the Naval Staff Course, commencing in January, 1933.
Capt. and Bt. Major R. A. D. Brooks, D.S.O.,
Capts. E. J. Woodington and F. P. C. Lordon.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.

As Proby. 2/Lieuts, 1-9-32.—Herbert George Haslar (Ply.), Clement Lord Price (Po.), Hugh Francis Stores Bowen (Ch.), Oliver Patch (Po.), Philip Hugh Comer Reek (Po.), George Stanley Pitts (Ch.), Frederick Basil Clifford (Ch.).

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To Cpl.—Mnes. L. G. Snelling W. Dennis.
To Sgt.—Cpl. D. J. Miller.
To Clr/Sgt.—Sgt. J. C. Gee.

APPOINTMENTS.

Mne. G. Kerr—Engineman Disinfector.
Mne. A. E. Harding—Attendant to Major H. W. Simpson.
Clr/Sgt. H. Sheppard—Company Quartermaster Sergt., "E" Coy.
Sgt. G. M. Rickard—Coxswain Boat's crew (extended to pension)
Mne. H. Jones—Attendant to Lieut. G. B. O. Farrington.

Clr/Sgt. C. S. McBrayne—Company Quartermaster Sergt. "G" Coy.
Cpl. H. S. Ward—Training as Dispenser.
Mne. R. E. Keeble—Dining Hall Attendant "E" Coy.
Sgt. F. A. Thompson—M.T.I. (P.)
Mne. W. A. Woods—Cook, Sergeants' Mess.
Mne. A. McD. Newall—Attendant to Capt. Cawley-Way.

EMBARKATIONS.

Cambrian—Clr/Sgt. C. E. Spurden, Mne. G. J. O. Bond. **Ganges**—Cpl. J. W. Hilling, Cpl. L. Motley. **Cardiff**—Mnes. J. Austen, R. Collins. **Cairo**—Mnes. F. H. Forder, H. W. L. Goode. **Renown**—Mne. A. H. Perkins, Mne. C. Leather. **York**—Mne. S. C. Masters. **Pembroke**—Sgt. J. Ingram. **Ark Royal**—Mne. E. R. Arthur.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Pembroke—Cpls. J. H. Reid, L. G. Randall. **Cumberland**—Mne. E. V. Coleman. **Caradoc**—Clr/Sgt. E. F. T. Venables. **Ramillies**—Sgt. H. Waters. **Victory II**—Mne. T. J. Connelly. **Malabar**—Mne. A. F. Taylor. **York**—Sgt. W. P. Bishop. **Renown**—Mne. P. Ansell. **Vindictive**—Mne. J. E. Joy. **Canterbury**—Mne. J. Barton. **Cambrian**—Mne. J. L. Garrard. **Ganges**—Cpl. F. J. Marshall.

AWARDS.

L.S. &. G.C. Medals.—Sgts. E. Arnold, R. Anderson, Cpl. W. Pettinger Mnes. E. L. Barker, R. C. Sawyers.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 1st Period—Clr/Sgts. A. A. Smith, W. E. Pepper, P. Putis, Sgt. R. Wood, Mne. H. Hows, Musn. T. V. Manning.
Free—Mnes. P. Ansell, W. A. Spitty.
N.L.B.E.—Mne. E. W. Childs.
P.U. for R.M. Service—Mnes. W. R. Lawrence, W. F. Parsons, C. W. Keen, Bug. S. M. D. Sutton.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Colour-Sergeant.—Sergts. Akrill, Tatton, Wright, Churchman.
To Sergeant.—Corpls. Thompson, Hardy, Hill, Avey.
To Corporal.—Mnes. Macauley, James, King, Evans, Blackah, Davies, Meakin.

APPOINTMENTS.

Sergt. Hatch to Steward W.O.s' Mess.
Corpl. Odey to Pioneer Corporal.
Mne. Horton to Pioneer.
Mne. Brown to Orderly Room Orderly.
Mne. Barnes to Company Cook.
Corpl. Bedford to Cook Corporal.
Mne. Smith to School Orderly.
Mne. Clarke to Clerk, Commandant's Office (temp.).
Sergt. Last to Clerk, Pay Office.
Mne. Eggo, to Clerk, Pay Office.
Mne. Brown, as attendant to Surgeon Commander Wickham.
Mne. Courtney, as M.O.A. to Lieut. Haverson.

MEDALS, L.S. & G.C.

Sergt. Blondall, Meyer, Corpl. Dunn, Mne. Webb, Sergt. Dockerty, Mne. Springall, Andrews, Preece, Stoner, Tuson.

EMBARKATIONS.

St. Vincent—Sergt. Thos. Baker, Mnes. Lelliott, Corpl. Harrison. **Victory**—Mnes. Lawrence, Newall, Druce, West. **Nelson**—Mne. Skates. **Dolphin**—Mne. Fawcett. **Concord**—Corpl. Brand, Mnes. Scarrott, Newman, Buckett, Atkinson, Salkeld, Shotton, Miles, Davison, Johnston, Gosling, Painter, Sergt. Hatch, Mnes. Harris, Minchew, Golbourn, Gale, Barker, Nash, Ansell, Allway, Hall, Gibbon, Milne, May, Smith, Cole, Maunger. **Dauntless**—Sergt. Gardner, Anglin, Corpls. Marshall, Smith, Bugler Ivey, Mnes. Ringrose, Knowlton, Fishlock, Seaton, Joyce, Baxter, Pettitt, White, Russell, Brooks, Pritchard, Payne, Tanner, Vacarey, Bones, Sayers, Buss, Osbourne, Gouge, Charlton, Darley, Swinn, Herbert, Buckland, Garner, Castle, Freemantle, Samways, Illidge, Dunbar. **Repulse**—Mnes. Smith, Lowle, Cook. **Royal Sovereign**—Mnes. Williams, King, Clr.-Sergt. Sait. **Hawkins**—Mnes. Pinder, Almond, Marsh, Taylor. **Excellent**—Bugler Davies. **Vindictive**—Clr.-Sergt. Oakley. **Courageous**—Sergt. Betteridge.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Victory—Mnes. Blackmore, Poar, Wright, Jackson, Corpl. Bedford. **Royal Sovereign**—Clr.-Sergt. Fry, Mnes. Kemp, Smith. **Furious**—Mne. Burns. **Nelson**—Mnes. Desmond, Skates. **Hood**—Mne. Scruse. **St. Vincent**—Sergt. Crowther, Mnes. Newsham, Smithen, Corpl. Matthews. **Dauntless**—Sergt. Saunders, Gerry, Corpls. Smith, Wood, Bottemley, Bugler Davies, Mnes. Belcher, McIlwaine, Williams, Morgan, Ruffles, Wooldridge, Dacre, Dean, Sydenham, Gowler, Lawson, Grimble, Marsh, Stevens, Knott, Baker, Holmes, Lointer, Whittaker, Davies, Worrall, Bailey, Loveridge, Power, Jones, Hansell, Jennings, Lauder, Barnes. **Egmont**—Mne. Green. **Dolphin**—Mne. Upton. **Exeter**—Mne. Chellingsworth. **Concord**—Mnes. Gosling, Johnston, Gibbon, Hall, Sergt. Hatch, Mnes. Ansell, Smith, Miles, Nash, Maunder, Attkinson, Painter, Golbourne, Allaway, Scarrott, Barker, Salkeld, Milne, Minchew, Gale, Brand, May, Harris, Shotton, Newman-Buckett, Davison. **Sussex**—Corpl. Breenan. **Repulse**—Mnes. Barnes, Bones, Chesterman. **Vindictive**—Mnes. Moore, Plummer, Wanklin, Walters, Platt, Winde, Willmott, Painter, Phillpott, Cotterell, White, Ambridge, Wright, Webster. **Canterbury**—Mne. Clarke. **President**—Corpl. Ayling. **Excellent**—Bugler Parker.

TRANSFER.

From Chatham.—Mnes. Jones, Hary, Bugler Salter.
To Chatham.—Mnes. Skelton, Welch, Lovejoy, Clark.
From Plymouth.—Mne. Hucklebridge.
To Plymouth.—Mne. Pullen.

DISCHARGES.

2nd Period of Engagement—B.M. 1 Jones, Clr.-Sergt. Elliott, Mne. Jory, Whittemore, Chivers, Clr.-Sergt. Glasspole, Sadler Phillips, Mne. Le Mang, Mus. Barnes, Corpl. Underwood.
Purchase.—Mnes. Rowland, Nelson.
N.L.B.E.—Mne. Childs.
Invalided.—Corpl. Wilson, Mne. Farringside, Webb, Derrick.
Services no longer required.—Mne. Rossington.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To be Sergt.—Cpl. A. W. Wells.
To be Corpl.—Mne. G. A. Harkcom.

APPOINTMENTS.

Recruiting Sgt.—Sgt. S. C. Tredgett.
Steward, W.O. Mess.—Sgt. C. Kerr.
Divisional Marker—Mne. F. G. Tomes.
M.T. Driver—Mne. G. Brazier.
Lance-Corpl.—Mnes. W. J. Crook, W. J. Brook, D. Bailey, J. J. MacGauran, W. H. Dutton, J. D. K. Wall.

EMBARKATIONS.

Rodney—Sgt. T. H. Moreton, Mnes. C. E. Williams, Wm. Jones, **Malaya**—Mnes. H. A. Donnan, E. A. Woodcock, F. O. Budge. **Comus**—Mnes. H. R. Johns, F. A. Mewhart, E. J. Benwell. **Caledon**—Mne. J. Naylor. **Exeter**—Mnes. J. Whatmore, W. F. Lord, J. McDonald. F. R. Harris, W. C. Collins. **Furious**—Mne. F. T. Swatton, S. Leigh. **Defiance**—Mne. G. R. Ricketts. **Erebus**—Mne. E. McKenzie. **Adventure**—Sgt. W. A. Jeffery, Cpls. John Taylor, E. E. Edwards. Mnes. B. Stansfield, R.T.West, R. A. Edwards, R.Williams, R.Hodgson, Jack Thompson, A. G. Gill, W. E. Spencer, H. H. S. Greenleaf, Chat./20386, H. Sandys.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Comus—Mnes. H. E. Tomkins, B. J. Bailey— **Caradoc**—Cpl. C. Gregg, Mnes. R. Killett, J. H. Johns, E. P. Jones, Cpls. E. Large, W. G. Smith, Bug. J. Soper, Sgt. W. T. Hinton, Mnes. J. H. Cleworth, T. F. Morrison, E. F. Worgan, H. J. Howells, Sgt. F. C. Elerby, Mne. R. Martin, T. L. McCrea, H. J. Cobley, J. L. Reynolds, L. C. Spray. **Malaya**—Mnes. W. C. Clarke, J. Stockman. **Norfolk**—Mne. A. J. Chilcott. **Exeter**—Mne. F. G. Tomes. **Caledon**—Mne. P. Lane. **Dauntless**—Mne. Harry Platt.

AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medal—Mne. Ben Knapton.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period—C/Sgt. James Hayton, James McCluskey.
Invalided, B.P.S.R.M.S.—Mnes. W. G. Pope, C. A. Mawson.
Physically Unfit for R.M. Service—Mne. Geo. Ford.
On Payment of Regulated Amount of £24—Mne. Cyril Morris.



R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

PROMOTIONS.

Bd. Cpl. Frank Upstell to Bdmtr. 2nd Class.
Musn. Victor Wilson to Bd. Cpl., (H.Q.)
Bdmtr. 2nd Class R. H. Stoner, L.R.A.M., to Bdmtr. 1st Class (*Furious*).
Bdmtr. 1st Class V. C. Joyce L.R.A.M., to C.S.M. (H.Q.)

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musicians :—D. F. C. Brunton (*London*), L. H. Willis (*Exeter*), L. L. Butler (*Renown*), F. W. Maloney , J. L. Bucksey, (H.Q.), L. H. Gardner (*Kent*).

EMBARKATIONS.

Renown—Bd. Boy T. B. Hendry. **Dauntless**—Bdmtr. 2nd Class E. H. Weller, Bd. Cpl. A. J. Bennett, Musns. J. A. P. Smith, H. H. Smith, H. E. Bunt, A. T. Still, G. B. Palk, H. S. R. Mason, R. F. P. Aslett, R. H. Chard, R. C. Webb, Bd. Boy A. J. Brown. **Vivid**—C.-in-C.—Musn. R. H. Horn. **Vivid**—R.N.B. Musn. J. L. Bucksey.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Ganges—Musn. G. A. Newman. **Vivid**—R.N.B. Musn. G. F. Kelly. **Vindictive**—Bd. Cpl. T. E. Pittard, Musns. R. F. Clucas, A. G. Hendicott S. E. McCourt, B. H. Jackman, A. G. Drake, K. G. W. Waddington.

DISCHARGES.

Invalided—Mne. J. S. H. Warby.
Pension—Musn. James Barnes.

RANKS DUE FOR DISCHARGE DURING AUGUST, SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER, 1932.

Serial No.	Residing in	Rank	Qual. in R.M.	V.T. Course	Special Civilian Qualification	Married or Single	No. of Children	Wife willing to work	Qual. of Wife	Applicant willing to serve abroad	Available
					CHATHAM.						
1	CHATHAM	Clr/Sgt.	—	Handyman	—	M.	1	No	—	No	9 Aug.
2	,,	Sergt.	G.L.I.	Handyman	—	M.	2	No	—	No	10 Aug.
3	,,	Marine	M.O.A.	—	Motor Driver	M.	4	No	—	No	16 Aug.
4	,,	Sergt.	C.G.2	—	—	M.	3	No	—	Yes	4 Sept.
5	,,	Marine	—	—	—	M.	—	Yes	—	No	7 Sept.
6	,,	Corpl.	—	Motor Course	Motor Dr. R.A.C.	M.	—	No	—	Yes	12 Sept.
7	,,	Musician	Musician	—	Musician	M.	1	Yes	—	No	14 Sept.
8	,,	Marine	W.R.A.	—	—	Widower	1	—	—	Yes	23 Sept.
					PLYMOUTH.						
1	PLYMOUTH	Clr/Sgt.	Clerk	—	Footman	M.	1	No	—	No	29 Sept.
3	,,	Marine	Butcher	—	Butcher	M.	—	Yes	Housekeeper	Yes	2 Oct.
4	,,	Marine	G. Duty	—	—	S.	—	—	—	Yes	7 Sept.
5	,,	Marine	G. Duty	Handyman	—	M.	1	No	—	No	10 Oct.
6	,,	Marine	Butcher	—	Butcher	S.	—	—	—	Yes	8 Nov.
7	,,	Marine	G. Duty	Handyman	—	S.	—	—	—	Yes	18 Nov.
8	,,	Clr/Sgt.	Clerk	Motor Driver	—	M.	3	No.	No	No	30 Nov.

OBITUARY.

We announce with great regret the death, which occurred on 29th July, 1932, of Lieutenant Horace Wright, Royal Marines (retired).

He enlisted as a bugler on 6th April, 1892 in the Chatham Division. In 1894 he transferred to the ranks as private. His promotion was rapid, as he was corporal in April 1897 and sergeant in April 1901.

In September 1909 he married, and in April 1911 he was promoted colour-sergeant. In November 1914 he was promoted quartermaster sergeant instructor and became warrant officer 2nd class in August 1915. In 1916 he was promoted acting sergeant-major (W.O.), and in March 1918 he was given the temporary commission of lieutenant. He served with the M.T. Company at Chatham, the M.T. Company at Southwick, and the R.M.E. at Chatham in 1918 and 1919, and at the Chatham Division R.M.L.I. in 1919. He retired on 1st July, 1919.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED during the period 1st to 31st July, 1932.

Name	Pension No.	Rank	Divn.	Regtl. No.	Date of Death
CATT, R. ..	13318	Sgt.	Chat.	449	13-7-32
CHANDLER, T. C.	15663	Gnr.	R.M.A.	1390	15-6-32
COATES, F. ..	20706	Mnr.	R.M.A.	8413	20-6-32
DODSON, F. ..	7552	Pte.	Ports.	514	27-6-32
HOLLOWAY, J.	16725	Gnr.	R.M.A.	6748	30-4-32
REDMAN, M. C.	12477	Sgt.	Ports.	16449	7-7-32

Grave of Marine T. E. Rees, Royal Marines.



Photo by Corporal A. G. King

The Globe and Laurel.

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EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

Hon. Editor, Captain G. W. M. Grover; Hon. Asst. Editor, Lieut. B. G. Ralfs; Hon. Treasurer, Lieut. H. M. Watkiss, M.S.M.; Secretary and Advertisement Manager, Sergt. Geo. Shilling.

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DIVISIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Chatham—Capt. J. K. Cordeaux.
Assistant, Mne. R. C. Woodroff
Football

Portsmouth—Capt. G. W. M. Grover.
Assistant, Mne. W. C. Brown.
Sergts.' Mess, Sgt. Geo. Shilling.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football, Cpl. G. Barber.

Plymouth—Lieut. J. F. M. Moulton
Assistant, Mne. P. J. Padwick.
Football, Rugby, Cricket, } Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling.

Depot—Lieut. E. A. Brown.
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston.
Sgt.'s Mess.
Junior N.C.O.s.
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey.

R.N. School of Music.—Capt. W. E. Faithful.

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

FLEET & SHIP CORRESPONDENTS.

Home Fleet—Major (Bt.-Lt.-Col.) J. M. Tuke, O.B.E.
"Nelson"—Lieut. A. H. R. Buckley, Sergt. S. W. Eldridge
"Warspite"—Cpl. F. H. Burden.
"Centaur"—
"Courageous"—Cpl. F. R. Peters.
"Dorsetshire"—
"Furious"—
"Hood"—Cpl. A. G. King.
"Malaya"
"Norfolk"—Bd/Cpl. R. G. Perratt.
"Renown"—Sgt. G. E. Askew.
"Repulse"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith.
"Rodney"—Lt. R. H. Bradshaw.
"Valiant"—B/Cpl. A. B. Larkman.
"York"—Corpl. R. J. Ashby.
"Exeter"—Corpl. W. J. Rowter.

Mediterranean Fleet—Lt.-Col. J. Macnair Smith.
"Revenge"—Sgt. F. Ormrod.
"Queen Elizabeth"—Sergt. W. J. Edwards.
"Ceres"—Mne. F. Savage.
"Calypso"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott.
"Coventry"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan.
"Curlew"—Mne. W. Mumford.
"Curacoa"—Mne. T. A. Raven
"Devonshire"—Cpl. F. Ambrose.
"Eagle"—
"Egmont"—A/Cpl. R. C. Sherratt.
"Glorious"—Cpl. W. C. Bould.
"Ghain Tuffieha"—Sergt. H. G. Pook
"London"—Sergt. S. Shortman.
"Ramillies"—Bd. Cpl. S. C. Low.
"Resolution"—Cpl. G. A. Dewar.
"Royal Oak"—B/Cpl. F. C. Roe
"Royal Sovereign"—Sergt. G. Tucker.
"Shropshire"—Cpl. J. Bloomfield.
"Sussex"—Lieut. R. G. Mascall.
"Colombo"—Corpl. J. R. Walker.
"Sandhurst"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence.

East Indies—Major A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"Effingham"—Sgt. E. C. White.
"Emerald"—Capt. J. T. Hall.
"Enterprise"—Cpl. P. Allenby.

China—Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.
"Kent"—Cpl. J. T. Baker.
"Berwick"—Cpl. G. H. Starling.
"Caradoc"—Sergt. N. G. Stacey.
"Cornwall"—Mne. E. G. Haeger
"Cumberland"—Corpl. E. Arnold.
"Hermes"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley.
"Suffolk"—Cpl. J. C Mullins.
"Tamar"—Cpl. H. Limb.

Africa—Major C. Attwood.
"Cardiff"—Sergt. L. B. Band.
"Carlisle"—Sergt. A. Wiltshire

America & W.I.—Major J. G. Johnstone
"Delhi"—Sergt. A. W. Nash
"Danae"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler.
"Dauntless"—Sgt. L. Saunders
"Dragon"—Sergt. H. G. Austen.
"Durban"—Sergt. C. J. Mitchard.

New Zealand—
"Dunedin"—Sgt. R. J. Upson, Mne. G. E. P. Wood.
"Diomede"—Sergt. Bradley
"Philomel"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett.

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes.

VOL. XL. OCTOBER, 1932 No. 10

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Colonel J. Markham Rose, D.S.O., R.M.A. (ret.) has re-written and brought up to date his pamphlet "The Story of the Royal Marines," and the sixth edition has been printed at the Depot, and is on sale, price 3d. The book is modestly styled "Lectures for Recruits," but as a condensed epitome of Corps history should be indispensable to all concerned (and who among us is not?) with matters connected with the traditions and activities of the Corps. The first part of the book traces the history of the Corps from 1664 to 1914; the second deals with the World War and the activities of the Corps since 1918. The book contains on pp. 51 to 55 some interesting notes on the derivation of badges, customs and nicknames peculiar to the Royal Marines, and concludes with a statement of losses incurred and honours won in the World War. It would be difficult to praise this admirable publication too highly.

* * * *

During the course of the month H.M.S. *Effingham*, the late Flagship East Indies Station, returned home to pay-off. The return of this ship is of more than passing interest to the Journal, inasmuch, that in addition to contributing many interesting and carefully compiled articles, H.M.S. *Effingham* took more copies of the *Globe & Laurel* than any ship afloat with the exception of H.M.S. *Hood*.

* * * *

We have much pleasure in announcing the quarterly prize-winners for the quarter ending September. They are Mne. W. Mumford, of H.M.S. *Curlew*, and Sergt. C. J. Mitchard, of H.M.S. *Durban*. In making the award we have as usual been influenced not solely by literary merit, but by the interest shown by the correspondent in sending in articles regularly, and by the number of copies sold in proportion to the strength of the R.M. detachment.

* * * *

Captain B. R. Reiss-Smith has vacated the post of Assistant Editor on the expiration of his appointment at Headquarters. His work has been of real value to the Journal, from which he parts company with mutual regrets. He has held the post during a difficult period, in which two changes of editorship took place. These changes necessarily mean additional work for the Assistant Editor. We take this opportunity of wishing him Good Luck and a pleasant commission.

* * * *

Correspondence received too late for this month's publication—*Sussex*, *Durban*.



PER MARE



HOME FLEET.

"Nelson"

Since commissioning on 31st August life in *Nelson* has been as much humorous as eventful, so much so, that I was amazed to find, three days after commissioning the following effusion on the senior N.C.O.'s desk :—

"Why I cling to Life."

Since becoming Senior N.C.O. of *Nelson* I have been held up, held down, walked upon, sat upon, badgered and worried to death by a multitude of asinine questions from every fool that chooses to come into my office. I have been inspected, suspected, examined, informed and commanded so much that I no longer know where I am, who I am, what I am supposed to be, or why I am here at all. All that I do know is that I am supposed to be the most patient, gullible, susceptible and inexhaustable fountain of good humour, information and knowledge on every subject under the sun ; and because I will not be cowed, coerced or bullied, I have been cussed, discussed, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up, hung up, rung up, and generally driven damn nearly batty. The only reason why I cling to life at all is to see what the hell is going to happen next.

The above probably expresses the feelings of most of us during the first few days, but in spite of being drilled, general drilled, drawn and "general quartered," we are still happy, and mean to maintain and improve on the good record left by the last detachment.

The younger generation have asked the usual awkward questions, but the cream of them all was from the lad who inquired of an old troop what the leadsman was doing in the chains, and wondered why the captain choked when the reply came "Playing with his bloomin' Yo-Yo, of course."

The detachment has lost every match of deck hockey up to the present, and the S.N.C.O. still limps badly as the result of a recent encounter with an enormous representative of the flannel factory at Whale Island.

However, we are not disheartened and hope to give everyone something to think about when we get going at the more scientific forms of sport.

We have had several of our number tried for the ship's football team, and we are busy forming our own detachment side. The Rugger enthusiasts are keen to show that it is not only "Westo" ships who can play this game, and though we have no ready-made experts, we hope to produce some.

The ship is at Portland as we write this, but on the 19th Sept. we are due to say goodbye to civilisation for a while and give the well-known Scottish watering places a treat.

Later on we shall probably have more to record than the editor will care to accept, so we will make this contribution short and regard it only as our initial bow.

S.W.E.

"Rodney"

The leave period ended on the 26th, and we sailed for Falmouth on the 30th and arrived the same day. A fencing match was arranged against the Falmouth Fencing Club, and we were narrowly beaten by 14 to 13 fights. Lieuts. Edmondson, Bradshaw and Corpl. Webb represented the ship in this match. The ship played two rugger matches, in the first they beat Falmouth by 14 points to 9, and in the second lost to Redruth by 14 points to 3. This result was quite satisfactory, as Redruth are a very strong side. Corpl. Webb, Mnes. Light and Walbridge played for the ship in these games.

The detachment defeated the D.C.L.I. (Territorials) in a soccer game by 6—2, which is a good beginning to the season, and we hope it is a promising sign for the inter-part competition.

The detachment tug-of-war teams had a good afternoon at the sports arranged for our visit, and were 1st and 2nd in the tug-of-war, and won the push-ball competition.

On Sunday, 4th September, the Band landed and gave a performance at the Prince's Pavilion. They were entertained to tea by the Falmouth Town Band, and from all accounts had an enjoyable afternoon.

We sailed for Portland on the 5th September and arrived in the afternoon. On 12th September there was a general landing, and Coy. headquarters and Nos.1, 2 and 3 platoons landed and carried out small arms training at Portland.

Several games of football have been played. The *York* beat the ship 3—1 ; Corpl. Webb, Mnes. Oxenham, Kille and Jones played for the ship. On the 12th a game between the Old Soldiers and Young Soldiers was arranged. The old soldiers' team was composed of players with not less than three badges. After a fast and furious game the younger generation won 3—1.

The detachment have also played a practice game of rugger, *v.* Forecastle, and won 25 points to nil.

The inter-part sports competition is being held this cruise and our tug-of-war and runners are getting ready for it.

We leave Portland on the 19th September and arrive at Rosyth on the 21st September.

R.H.B.

" Hood "

It has often struck me how few articles ever give any description of the Home Ports. The truth is, I suppose, contained in that old saying " Familiarity breeds contempt." The beauties which we are so apt to overlook are made much of by visitors, and during my wanderings in Portsmouth I tried to see the city from a stranger's point of view. I saw the Guildhall for the first time in its true light—a most noble pile. The magnificent War Memorial nearby—a tribute to our lost comrades. The long sweep of the front, with its busy booths, kiosks, and the thousands of happy, laughing, sun-tanned kiddies enjoying a glorious holiday to the full. The sunken garden near the pier, where once an ash heap flourished, and the wonderfully laid out gardens, tennis courts and bowling greens, where once was rough common land, speaks well for the city's go-ahead policy.

Near Southsea Castle, the kiddies' playground, is to be found complete with paddling pool, sand-pit, swings and boating pool. The cream on the coffee is, however, the miniature railway. I know nothing of finance, but I think it must have paid for itself several times over this season. Church Parade at Eastney Barracks at the far end of the front attracted large numbers, and although the parade was sadly diminished —that " economy axe " again—they made quite a brave show in the glorious sunlight.

Thousands spent happy hours on the pier, listening to various prominent bands discoursing sweet music from time to time. Among these, of course, was the " Band of H.M.'s Jollies," who are recuperating from their late sea trip on H.M.'s Yacht.

I fancy one of the most striking objects along the front is the Naval War Memorial, on which are perpetuated the names and ranks of those of the Senior Service who made the great sacrifice, " and have no other grave but the sea "—the sort of thing to be expected in a great naval port. Speaking of monuments, Victoria Park, near the Guildhall, seems to be full of them. One I noticed near the main path commemorates Tientsin, and has several names followed by the letters R.M.A. and R.M.L.I.

Old Portsmouth is rich in historic associations. Foremost in mind, of course, comes the national hero, Horatio, Lord Nelson, whose ship the *Victory* is permanently preserved in the Royal Dockyard. Then there is the house in the High Street where John Felton assassinated the Duke of Buckingham—the story can be read in Dumas's " Three Musketeers." Charles Dickens' house is another replete with objects of historic interest. Charles I.'s bust at Victoria Pier ; George II's bust on the Terraces. One could ramble on. No doubt admirers of Chatham or Plymouth will assert that those ports have equal historic value.

All good things come to an end, and August 30th saw the *Hood* slip from her moorings to proceed up channel and anchor for the night off the Tongue Light in the Thames estuary. Next morning we steamed up the Thames and anchored two miles from Southend Pier. The town proved to be up to expectations, and considerable generosity was manifested to us by the Corporation and citizens during our stay. The most striking thing about Southend is the wonderful illumination along the sea front. Flood lighting at various convenient spots, and coloured lights hidden in the foliage of the shrubberies, made the place a veritable fairyland after dark. Here and there also were figures picked out in lights—Wilfred, and the old nursery favourite, Humpty-Dumpty, complete with wall—which lent quite a bizarre touch to the picture. Mention must be made of the famous Kursaal, which attracted many visitors eager to get a thrill on the scenic railway. The football ground adjoining, belonging to Southend F.C., was placed at our disposal for training purposes and good use was made of it.

The detachment played a match at Shoeburyness against the Royal Artillery ; they gave us a drubbing, but made amends by entertaining us right heartily afterwards. The fraternal good fellowship displayed was amazing, especially when trying to fill up the home ward bound motor-coach. Possibly it was only an exuberance of high spirits, or it may have been the after effects of that rare combination ham and eggs with the " flowing bowl." Although we lost the match the trip was voted a success, thanks to the efforts of our hosts, the famous " Right of the Line."

Dancing on the pier was very popular, and a firework display very attractive, while the ships contributed to the gaiety of the scene with a searchlight display. Masked raiders, in hospital rig, descended on the crowds, attracted and gathered in a goodly store of silver and copper treasure, which helped to swell the total for the hospitals. If the Southend Carnival Week was not a success it was not the fault of H.M.'s Navy. A distinctly good impression was left on both sides and it was with much regret that this enjoyable visit was concluded.

A.G.K.

" Warspite "

Once more leave, with all its joys, is but a distant and pleasant memory, and it is with deep regret that we return to the sleepless routine of life afloat.

With the customary sighs of regret we left Portsmouth on the 31st August, and after chasing round the Nab for a few hours doing a Calibration Trial, we finally set course for Folkestone, as this cruise is differing from the usual run of autumn cruises, in that we are doing a sort of extended summer cruise by visiting seaside resorts for the first three weeks before proceeding to Scottish waters.

We arrived Folkestone in the early hours of the morning and settled down for a nice quiet time, but the clerk of the weather thought otherwise and sent along a grand channel gale, making shore communication almost impossible. Two or three times many men were left stranded on the beach overnight, but by the kindness of the Southern Railway the S.S. " Isle of Thanet " made a fine " hotel " for them in such sorry plight.

Whilst here Major E. M. C. Parker, R.M., left the ship, and we take this opportunity of wishing his successor Major W. B. F. Lukis, R.M., a very happy commission, which, by the way, has now turned the one year mark.

We stayed here a week, and so on the 7th Sept. were once more under way, this time for Great Yarmouth, where we arrived early the following morning. The same old gale greeted our arrival, and blew itself out before the morning following, and since then it has been nothing to grumble at. This is a great place, although a bit quaintly built, the majority of the side streets being just rows, and ancient and modern is well mixed. A splendid pleasure beach, which caters for all tastes,

grand dancing halls, and some fine piers make the town very attractive, and by the kindness of the Corporation the majority of the cinemas, theatres, etc., were free to the ship's company, as were also the trams and buses, and I am sure that many will be sorry to sail on Thursday,

Our next port of call is Blyth, and whilst there we have the opportunity of seeing Pompey in action against the Novocastrians. What our shouting did you will know long before this appears in print.

SPORT.

Owing to the gales not much time has been available for sport of any description, but trial football matches have been played, and it is pleasing to note that we have at least three or four Marines playing in both the first and second ship's teams. We hope to have a finger in the pie where the King's Cup is concerned this year, especially now that the *Nelson* has been newly commissioned; so watch *Warspite*. F.H.B.

"York"

Fourteen days' "sunbathing" by both watches in turn is our reasonable excuse for omitting to forward news for the journal of last month. Returning from leave one day prior to the expiration of their small pink forms is the unpunishable "crime" committed by two members of the detachment.

For a wardroom servant to be innocently mistaken for a "Stop Me and Buy One" vendor, just because he was wearing his white jumper with blue cuffs, is appalling. This happened during week-end visiting in the dockyard at Chatham.

Our only other smile whilst in dockyard occurred when we saw two musicians stagger on to the messdeck after walking from Beckenham. Been there in full knowledge of the fact that their financial means would take them only the one way. Yes, there was a lady in the case!

Shortly before leaving Chatham for Sheerness on 30th August, we regretfully discharged Clr.-Sergt. Gee to hospital. With deepest sympathy we learned a few days later of his death. We shall miss him as a most willing and enthusiastic sportsman in the detachment. Clr.-Sergt. Quarrington travelled from Portland to Chatham to represent both the ship and the detachment at the funeral.

Shortly following our arrival at Portland on 1st Sept. "Both Watches for Exercise" was sounded, and we have been at exercise ever since. Admiral's Inspection, Annual Range Course and S.R.M.O.'s Inspection all in seven days, with two doses of General Drill served up as a tonic in between, is sufficent to fill anybody's diary. Here are a few extracts from the detachment book of words:

ADMIRAL'S INSPECTION.—All went well until Vice-Admiral E. A. Astley Rushton, C.B., C.M.G., R.N., reached the R.M.'s barracks. It must be borne in mind that about five minutes previously a ginger-coated moggie had been seen using the freshly scrubbed corticene as a flower bed and scratching for all it was worth. It was promptly dismissed with the thin end of a boot. Fate, or some stronger element, drew the inspecting officer to this spot. The Corporal of 28 Mess nearly froze in his boots, when, with the aid of a torch, the results of a moggie's activities were discovered. The inspection of same was repeated by the followers, right down to the drummer. Even "Kensitas" couldn't have saved that Corporal.

ANNUAL RANGE COURSE.—One half of the detachment was lucky enough to escape by undergoing small arms training at that time. The course concluded for the remainder on Friday the 9th. We co-operated with the *Dorsetshire*, and the two detachments fired the course during the five days allotted to us. The weather was fair, except on Thursday, the day selected for the L.G. firing. The Cumulo-Nimbus descended upon us in one great shower. The only dry stitch was in the W.P. sheets, and that wanted finding. When steam started belching forth from the rain-soaked, heated, Lewis guns, we looked around for condensers. The average of the detachment was 84.9.

An extract from Range Orders.—"When pulling rifles through, pullthroughs are never to be attached to the buildings." We strictly adhered to this order, realising it could not be the rifles or pullthroughs which caused such an order to be instituted.

F.R.M.O.'s INSPECTION.—The detachment paraded on Tuesday, 13th Sept., to be inspected in marching order by Major H. Weir, R.M. This was followed by M.G. drill, L.G. drill, arm drill by candidates and inspection of kits and bedding.

During preparation for this inspection one promising candidate whilst at P.T. instruction got as far as "Marching Exercises," and due to lack of space, ordered "*Marking Time in Quick Mark Time— Quick March.*" He followed this with "*Arms downward Raise,*" and then rejoined the class.

Until we get to Copenhagen, Cheerio! R.J A.

"Concord"

An interesting, though sad, voyage was recently carried out by H.M.S. *Concord*. Consequent upon the death near London of ex-King Manoel of Portugal, the British Government offered to convey the remains to Lisbon in one of H.M. cruisers. This offer was gratefully accepted, and H.M.S. *Concord* was selected for the duty. The ship, which is normally tender to the Signal School at Portsmouth, had her complement increased for the occasion, and a special Guard of Honour under Capt. C. M. Sergeant, D.S.C., R.M., was embarked from Eastney Barracks to bring up the R.M. detachment to full strength. This special guard consisted of one sergeant, two corporals and 20 rank and file; they were embarked on the 19th July.

As the necessary arrangements in both countries took some time to complete the ship did not sail until the 29th July. On this day, at 2 p.m., H.M.S. *Concord* was lying alongside north slip jetty in Portsmouth Dockyard. A naval guard of honour was paraded on the jetty with the R.M. guard in the waist on board. Many senior naval officers also attended on the jetty. At this time the motor hearse conveying the coffin from London arrived alongside. Eight bluejackets, acting as bearers, removed the coffin from the hearse, and followed by a small number of the late King's friends, marched between the ranks of the Royal Naval Guard, over the brow, and up on to No. 4 gun deck, where the coffin was placed on a special bier. During this time the Guards of Honour had been resting on their arms reversed. When the coffin was placed the late Portuguese Royal Ensign was broken at half-mast at the main and the guards presented arms. Shortly afterwards the ship cast off and proceeded out of harbour.

At this time the coffin was guarded by four leading seamen, while the Royal Marines moved to the quarter-deck,where they extended from aft on both sides of the ship, facing outboard, again resting on reversed arms. On arrival at Spithead the ship was stopped while the coffin was removed under shelter in the submerged torpedo flat, as bad weather was expected. In this, however, we were agreeably surprised, for we had a very pleasant trip both to Lisbon and back.

On arrival off the Tagus at 7 a.m. on 2nd August the coffin was once more placed on deck and the ship proceeded up the river. Arrived off Lisbon at 9.30 we came alongside the new landing stages at Black Horse Square. The Guard was again on the quarter-deck at this time, and shortly afterwards went forward to the brow in the waist. The coffin was borne over the side at 10 a.m., and as the bearers stepped on to the brow a Royal Salute was given. Ashore the coffin was placed upon a great gilded catafalque, where it was received by a Portuguese Naval guard of honour, and whence it was borne to the gun carriage by Portuguese sailors. The cortege was formed up in the Black Horse Square and presented a magnificent spectacle. The escort consisted of two regiments of cavalry and two battalions of infantry. There were in addition about 40 motor cars, conveying all the important mourners, and two gorgeous state coaches for the Archbishop and 4 Bishops, who performed the religious service at the Cathedral. The cortege shortly moved off and proceeded to the Cathedral, a distance of a mile and a half, the route being lined the whole way by soldiers.

The funeral service was most impressive and lasted about two and a half hours.

On completion of the ceremony general leave was given to the ship's company and many went ashore. The ship sailed for Portsmouth the following morning at 10 a.m., and arrived at Portsmouth at 11 a.m. on Saturday, 6th August.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

"Revenge"

The first summer cruise concluded with two very important events, the first being the Fleet Regatta, held at Kotor; the second event was the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Prince George to the Fleet assembled at Corfu.

The Regatta was a great disappointment to us, and we were surprised to find such strong opposition. The weather was kind and the regatta was held under ideal conditions. In the two days' racing we failed to register a first, but as Royal Marines, we were consoled by the fact that the R.M. cutter made a heroic effort and secured second place in the "Ramillies" Cup. They were beaten by the *Glorious* in a well-pulled and very exciting race. We must give the *Glorious* and *Q.E.'s* marines full marks for two splendid crews. The result of this regatta has put us on our mettle and the *Revenge's* crews are determined not to be found in the same position in future regattas.

We did manage to win one race, and that was the Fleet "dghaisa's." Our dghaisa's crew found that there was no steamboat available at the appointed time to take them to the starting point, so they pulled almost up to it before they could be assisted with a tow. The race had started by that time, so the steamboat slipped them over the line three minutes adrift. The poor chaps then proceeded to make up for lost time and actually won the race, but were disqualified for not having raced under starter's orders. When our brave fellows were told of this they immediately got under way and were off to slay the judges on the *Q.E.* But the judges, probably having seen them coming through the telescope, decided that discretion was indicated and promptly rescinded the disqualification. So our heroes returned to receive the hearty cheers of their shipmates of the *Revenge*.

H.M.S. "REVENGE" ROYAL MARINES' TUG-OF-WAR TEAM.



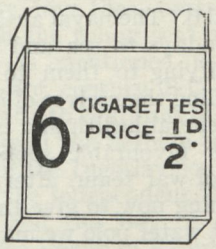
WINNERS OF THE FINALS MEDITERRANEAN FLEET SPORTS.
Back row.—Mnes. F. W. Smith, Jack Hoare, S. A. Young, A. Bennett, W. H. Newman, A. E. Rawlins.
Middle row.—Mnes. H. J. Watkins, T. Holloway, H. Piggott, C. H. Harris, W. J. Garrard, T. A. Lenham, F. Moore, P. G. Ripsher.
Front row.—Corpl. John Gough (Trainer), Major F. A. Hamer, R.M., Capt. J. A. G. Troup, R.N., Capt. R. S. Teek, R.M., Lt. G. B. Grant, R.M

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Prince George arrived by flying-boat from Venice at 2000 on Saturday the 13th, and on Sunday morning all ships paraded Royal Guards and Bands. On Monday, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales inspected the ship's company of *Revenge*, and was greeted by a Guard of Honour, under the command of Major F. A. Hamer. Capt. Teek was in command of the remainder of the detachment for the Prince's inspection. We were gratified to see on the notice board later in the day a message from Captain Troup, R.N., to the effect that he was more than satisfied

6 CIGARETTES for 1/2 D.

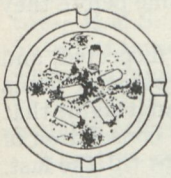
EACH WITH FILTER TIP

Great New Idea that will Revolutionise Cigarette Smoking!



20-25 % SAVING ON TOBACCO COSTS.

HOW IS IT DONE? READ THIS!

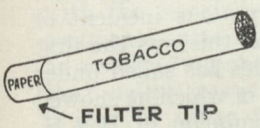


WASTED TOBACCO

The end of every cigarette—amounting to one-fifth, sometimes even one-quarter—is thrown away unsmoked. This represents a wastage of 20—25% of the tobacco—definitely the most expensive part of the cigarette. This loss represents in the year anything from 50/- to £6 or even more on a single smoker's bill, and how to save this money has troubled the brains of many clever people. Here, at last, is the perfect solution.

A FILTER TIP CIGARETTE MADE BY YOURSELF—PERFECTLY AND EASILY, with the aid of the wonderful new type **RIZLA JIFFY JUNIOR** Cigarette Rolling Machine.

The filter consists of a single leaf of Rizla Cigarette Paper crumpled up so as to **TAKE THE PLACE OF THE TOBACCO** in the butt of the cigarette. This paper not only prevents the tremendous wastage of tobacco, but improves the smoking quality of the cigarette, filters the nicotine, and prevents shreds of tobacco getting into the mouth. But even more important than this to many people is the tremendous economy—by utilising this idea, **AT LEAST SIX EXTRA CIGARETTES CAN BE MADE** from each ounce of tobacco **AT THE COST OF THE CIGARETTE PAPERS ONLY,** *i.e.*, about half a 1d. packet of Rizla papers—**thus six extra cigarettes for ½d.**



36 Good Cigarettes from One Ounce of Tobacco which costs only 8d. upwards!

With the aid of the latest type Rizla Jiffy Rolling Machine, about 30 perfect cigarettes can be made from one ounce of tobacco in the ordinary way, but by utilising the leaf of Rizla Paper as a filter tip, so much tobacco is saved that a **further six** can be made. The cost of the machine is thus recovered by the saving on the first one or two ounces of tobacco.

MAKE NO MISTAKE!

The Rizla Jiffy Junior Rolling Machine **with new end-trimming device,** etc., is guaranteed definitely to make perfect cigarettes **with ends trimmed neatly**; it is undoubtedly the finest machine of its kind in the world to-day. **It should not be confused with the first Rizla Rolling Machine sold at 3d.,** which was inclined to make undersized and ragged cigarettes. There is no comparison between the two. **THE OLD TYPE MACHINE WILL NOT MAKE FILTER TIP CIGARETTES,** whilst the new type has more improvements than are evident at the first examination.



NO MORE SHREDS OF TOBACCO TO GET INTO THE MOUTH

~~6D.~~ Our HALF-PRICE Offer 3D.

The improved Jiffy Junior Machine has already been sold in thousands at 6d. each, but so that you may make a trial of the new idea at very small cost, we are prepared to offer the new machine at half-price, *i.e.*, 3d. to all purchasers of one 1d. packet of Rizla Cigarette Papers.

At this price we lose money on every machine, but we are sure you will become a regular user of Rizla Papers, and on this account we are prepared to make this fine offer.



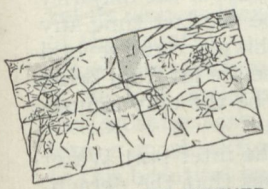
THE NEW MACHINE TRIMS THE ENDS NEATLY

WHICH IS CHEAPER?

YOU THROW THE END AWAY—WHAT IS IT GOING TO CONTAIN IN FUTURE?
TOBACCO at 8d. to 1/2 PER OUNCE?—or—A RIZLA PAPER at 60 FOR A PENNY?

Don't Delay! Get your Machine To-day from Canteens or Tobacconists.

Or in case of difficulty, send 4½d. in stamps direct to us, and a machine, together with a packet of papers, will be sent to you by return of post.



FILTER TIP OPENED AFTER USE SHOWING NICOTINE STAINS

Dept. "GL"

RIZLA CIGARETTE PAPERS

Rizla House, 132 Great Portland Street, London, W.1

DIRECTIONS.

Full instructions how to make cigarettes are given with every machine. To make **FILTER TIP** cigarettes, it is only necessary to **CRUMPLE UP** (do not fold) a Rizla Cigarette Paper exactly as if you were going to throw it away, and place it in the hollow between the rollers, pressing it **LIGHTLY** but **FIRMLY against the end piece,** then fill the rest of the hollow with tobacco and proceed as for an ordinary cigarette.



price 3D.

with the morning's ceremony, and that the divisions had never looked better.

We sincerely regret to report that Captain Troup said goodbye to us at Malta just before the second summer cruise.

After a very short stay in Malta we hiked off again for the second cruise—rather regretfully, for we were thoroughly enjoying the bathing facilities of Bhigi Bay. This ideal spot was crowded every evening from 4 until 6. The naval authorities give every encouragement nowadays to sea and sun bathing, and it is no doubt gratifying to them to see the large numbers of men availing themselves of it, and the resultant improvement in general health and physique. No doubt we shall find other favourable spots during the cruise. Our R.M. tug-of-war team, after their successes in Malta, are in training now to give the Army a pull at Port Said.

At water polo we may not be very successful just yet, but we are enthusiastic and get plenty of practice.

A trip has been organised for this week-end to the army barracks at Ismailia, and no doubt all the trippers will come back with sheaves of photographs of themselves on camels in the middle of the Sahara. Anyway, they are assured of a thoroughly good time. F.O.

" Royal Oak "

Owing to the Prince of Wales' inspection of the Fleet, the *Royal Oak's* stay at Gibraltar was curtailed, which necessitated our Captain R.N. asking all the " Oaks " to put their backs into the remaining drills and exercises, in order to complete our programme in the shortened period. This was done in the true Chatham style.

" X " Turret had hard lines in their first two shoots, but distinguished themselves in the full calibre shoot, thereby earning one " Oak Leaf " (old commissioners please note !) The R.Ms.' 6-in. guns had better luck with clean shoots on all occasions, except S. 6, who fell over the last hurdle owing to a missfire. Nevertheless the 6in. obtained 7 out of a possible 8 oak leaves.

Our 6-in. loader competition has not yet taken place, but S. 5 have the best time up to date. We were all sorry to see our popular P.T.I. taken to hospital, and we all wish him a speedy recovery and return to the ship.

Our return visit to the R.A.O.C. Club was a huge success. Luck was against us in the miniature shooting and we lost by two points, but it must be noted that our opponents had fired their annual course on their own miniature range only the same forenoon. One score of special note was Mne. McCarron, who distinguished himself with a possible. The dart match was easily won by our team, under the able captaincy of Corpl. Watts.

The voluntary services of our R.M. dance band were very much appreciated by all present, and the music they provided greatly helped to pass a pleasant evening. The arrival of all three R.M. officers set the seal of success on the evening, and our Captain R.M. showed himself as a true entertainer, both with his " Uke " and later with his efforts as musical director of the dance band.—All Divisions please note : a hearty welcome awaits all R.Ms. at the R.A.O.C. Club, Gibraltar. It may be of interests to members of the Portsmouth Division to know that the Secretary of the R.A.O.C. Club, Corpl. Ford, was once a serving member of the R.M. Cadet Corps at Eastney,and he left in Feb. 1924 with the rank of Clr.-Sergt.

Our arrival at Malta, where we called for stores on passage to Corfu, was marred by a 6-in. manilla, which wrapped itself around our screws.

Our entry into Corfu was triumphantly heralded by Corpl. Parker and his bugle octette. The fanfare they produced must have caused much consternation in the Q.E., who previous to our arrival had held the monopoly of bugles in the Fleet.

Without giving a detailed description of the Royal movements at Corfu, it must be recorded that the G. & B. which the *Royal Oak* paraded when the Prince of Wales inspected the R.Ms. more than upheld the reputation of the Chatham Division and also the R.Ms. in general.

' Shropshire "

Our stay at Kotor was cut short owing to the Review of the Fleet by the Prince of Wales and Prince George at Corfu, so immediately on the termination of the regatta the Fleet proceeded to Corfu, and strange to relate no night action took place during this trip. The preparations made for the arrival of the Princes had a set back, for the Fleet had dressed ship in anticipation of the time of arrival of the aeroplane bringing the Princes being before sunset, but it was long past that time before they were sighted.

The *Shropshire* was the last ship to be inspected, and as the Fleet was on the move within a couple of hours of the completion of the inspection, one can imagine that we had to get a hustle on, but we had the consolation of knowing that at all times the best is kept till the last. And this was brought out more so when, after our arrival in Malta, we were selected to convey T.R.H. to Cannes.

The trip to Cannes passed off quietly, and again we were at sea without darkening ship. One incident of note that occurred this trip was that this was the first time that H.R.H. the Prince of Wales has sailed under his own Flag of Vice-Admiral, a fact of which he showed great appreciation. By special permission of H.R.H. the ship was allowed to stay at Cannes for 24 hours, and this opportunity was taken by a large number of the ship's company to view this world-renowned place. Several of the detachment took advantage of all night leave being given, but the reports brought off in the morning were very amusing, for accommodation at Cannes was beyond the range of the pockets of a large number of the ship's company, so the "Beach Hotel" was in great demand, and patches of white and khaki were in great evidence as the first streaks of light struck the beach. One Marine found out to his regret that all the people of Cannes are not wealthy, for when he awoke he had a vain search for his boots, which had mysteriously disappeared during the night.

On our return to Malta the preparations for the second part of the summer cruise were in full swing, and so we had a lot of lost time to make good. These were finally finished and the Fleet proceeded to Vatika Bay, which was the first port of call and if the wishes of the majority of the Fleet were met, this would be the last time any ship of the Fleet would call here, for this place and several other Greek ports listed for this cruise are far from being interesting, and bathing appears to be the only amusement available.

We are on the verge of starting the inter-part Water Polo league, and we have great hopes that the detachment team will pull it off. We have started well, beating the Warrant Officers by 4—2 after crossing over leading by three clear goals.

The day prior to our departure from Malta the detachment had a cricket match with the daymen ; again we had to admit defeat to the tune of 21 runs, but as we had a very enjoyable game, everyone was satisfied. J.B.

"Coventry"

A further stage in the summer cruise brought the *Coventry* to Abbazia, a small, but exceedingly popular seaside resort in the Gulf of Fiume. The resident population is not very large, but the number of visitors annually is enormous, and after a brief survey of the town this can be readily understood. The background of forests of pine and laurel enhance the beauty of the numerous huge buildings, whilst the bathing facilities are superb, the various bathing beaches having every known aid to sunbathing and aquatic amusements.

As usual the ship's company were welcomed in the cafes and dance halls. The English pound, although, unfortunately, rather depleted at the moment, is still regarded as the mother hen of currency, and an amazing number of francs or liras can be squeezed out of a pound, and the foreigner is still rather impressed by its purchasing ability.

Whilst at Abbazia we were able to enjoy the unusual sight of two of H.M. ships at anchor off different countries, H.M.S. *Shropshire* at Fiume (Italy) and H.M.S. *Sussex* at Susak (Yugoslavia). Our next call was Kotor, where we rejoined the Fleet and put the finishing touches to our boats and crews in preparation for the Cruiser Regatta, which took place on the 9th and 10th August.

Regattas may come and regattas may go, but this one will live for ever in the memories of those who took part in it. The weather conditions were good and so our crews sallied forth with a light heart to do battle with the remainder of the cruisers. In the first race (seamen's cutters) we were third, but after that came an amazing number of firsts. Out of twenty-two races the *Coventry* was placed in nineteen, eleven of them being firsts. An adage for racing boats' crews—"Keep the stroke long and pull it right through."

At the conclusion of the regatta we had secured the Aggregate Cup by one hundred and seventeen points—a brilliant performance for a cruiser of this description, in view of the competition. On the final night we became traditional and towed the "Cock" around the harbour with much crowing, and the unfailing spirit of sportsmanship came to the fore as each ship was passed, the procession being cheered to the echo by the fellows on deck.

The detachment provided a cutter and a whaler; the cutter was sixth, after a hard race; the whaler was singularly unfortunate to lose, for after establishing a lead of a boat's length, we had to change an oar at a critical moment, and the *Sussex* crossed the line a stroke ahead of us; however, they (*Sussex*) are to be congratulated on a great race.

Kotor, in Jugoslavia, the scene of this year's regatta, is a particularly unassuming looking place from seaward, yet its name is blazoned in glowing colours in the history of the country.

On the southernmost point of the Jugoslav riviera, at the foot of the mighty mountains, the blue waters of the Adriatic have penetrated far into the mainland to form a spacious fjord—the Bay of Kotor. The entrance to this beautiful bay is through a narrow channel, which later widens out into a placid sheet of land-locked water, with the peaks of the Montenegrin mountains towering above. In this gorgeous setting is the City of Kotor.

At the foot of the hills, along the coast road, there is a profusion of oranges, lemons and almonds, their foliage mingling with the humble greenness of olives, laurels and oleanders. Such a gathering of natural beauty, coupled with the high mountains, the beauty of the sea and the quaintness of the country cannot fail, even though you may not be a romanticist, to produce within you a vivid and mixed emotion.

Montenegro and the Bay of Kotor have their own glorious past. In the very early days these parts were inhabited by the Illyrians, with the ruling seat at the present city of Risan, which is mentioned by the chroniclers as far back as the 3rd century B.C. The coming of the Slavs in the 6th and 7th centuries brought the Bay of Kotor into the sphere of the Serbian tribes; and later the Turkish invasion of the Jugoslav countries brought about the downfall of the independent Balkan States, including Montenegro, and the Bay of Kotor came under the jurisdiction of the Venetian Republic.

Right throughout the New Ages the Montenegrins were waging a ceaseless war against the Turkish invasion, and it was not until the 19th century that they cast aside the yoke of foreign oppression and obtained an autonomy, under the rule of their native princes of the Petrovic-Njegus family.

Kotor, huddled at the foot of Mount Lovcen and surrounded by massive stone walls, is the premier city of the bay. You enter its precincts through a magnificent stone gateway, which dates back to the year 1555, and immediately find yourself in a charming confusion of narrow streets and squares, which cross and cross again in a most delightful manner. The Cathedral (12th century), St. Mary's Collegiate Church (13th century), and St. Luke's (12th century) are veritable storehouses of relics of saints, rich vestments and jewellery. These buildings are well worth a visit for their architectural beauty, which is very difficult to classify.

On the Lovcen peak, whose lofty pinnacles look down on Kotor and the magnificence of the bay, the remains of Prince-Bishop Petar Petrovic Njegus of Montenegro (died 1851) are buried. This is the highest point of the Montenegrin mountains and is a fitting tribute to the greatest of Jugoslav poets, a last resting-place overlooking the magnificent beauty of the country whose virtues he so often extolled in verse.

With short intervals the Bay of Kotor and Montenegro have led separate political existences, Montenegro having had the distinction of being ruled by her own princes, whilst the Bay of Kotor changed hands incessantly until 1918, when they were united and both now form part of the kingdom of Jugoslavia under the administration of the Zeta.

We have commenced our second summer cruise, which, incidentally, is our last this commission. In a very short time we arrive in England to pay off and recommission.

It is extremely difficult to dismiss a commission in the Mediterranean in so few words. There are to be found the countries and cities intimately connected with the development of the world: Greece, and the glamour that surrounds it; the Pyramids at Cairo; Jerusalem, the mecca of the students of bibliography; Rome, Rhodes and Crete. This is a time for retrospection; the events of the commission flit before the mind's eye

in a never-ending procession, now grave, now gay ; days at sea, days in the various ports of call ; gunnery, exercises and all else that falls to the lot of those who go down to the sea in ships. At last we are on the threshold of the final event—Paying Off ! !

In conclusion we wish the *Globe and Laurel* a bigger, better and brighter future. D.J.H.W.

" Curacoa "

On August the 6th the second half of the detachment returned from Ghain Tuffieha, and according to the Sergt.-Major's reports, they had a very hectic time there. It appears that they fraternized with members of the " Rest Camp " near by and arranged quite an amount of sport with them. They returned very bronzed and quite a number of them well earned the nickname of " Gazeppi."

It was not until the 10th that with a sigh of relief we finally left "Canteen steps " to dock, and after the ship's bottom had been duly scraped and painted, we undocked and proceeded to Marsa Scirocco, there to undergo a week's intensive gunnery.

It was during this week that the Royals (without being forewarned in any way) were ordered to land as a platoon ready for immediate action. This they did, and had taken up their respective positions in the cutter within twelve and a half minutes of the bugle call. Considering this was our first attempt at an organised landing it was considered a very good performance.

After our week at Marsa Scirocco we again hoisted the flag of Rear-Admiral Tottenham. This time there seems every hope of our keeping it.

In company with the squadron, *Coventry* and two destroyer flotillas, we proceeded to sea on Sept. 1st,and for about two days and nights played hide and seek with all ships not flying a red flag (the mark by which we knew our friends). Unfortunately, however, we were " sunk" early in the proceedings, and so made our way to a given rendezvous, there to meet the Fleet and proceed to Vatika Bay.

Having "gorged" ourselves on the "fruits" of Vtaika for three days, we weighed and again put to sea, arriving at Skiathos on the 7th. This journey was a delight (?), especially to His Majesty's Jollies, who were mustering bags for the O.C. detachment.

At the moment we are preparing for the Admiral's inspection and efficiency test, so you can guess the state of affairs on the " Cocobot " now. The scenery in our immediate vicinity leaves nothing to be desired, but—Roll on Galatz—we thirst ! T.H.R.

" Ceres "

Hello, everybody ! *Ceres* calling ! Having been in commission just over three months it is time something was heard of us. The ship having only just come out of Reserve there is nothing exciting to report. After working up at gunnery and various other items of a new commission at Gibraltar we arrived at Malta on 21st June. After a stay of four days in the land of bells and smells we left with the fleet on the first summer cruise, details of which will have been given elsewhere.

We put in as much regatta practice as the cleaning of the ship would permit, but our high hopes were not fulfilled and the results showed that we had insufficient training.

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales inspected the *Ceres* at Corfu and the Royals worthily upheld their name.

The 18th August saw us again in Malta, only to be placed in dry dock, which, as most of us know, is not very enjoyable at this time of the year. Anyhow, the 24th found us in Riscasla creek. Here we were able to watch the bathing belles doing their stuff, causing much fun for those inboard.

The 1st Sept, we left for the second summer cruise, gunnery again being the chief topic. We are also looking forward to Admiral's and Major's inspections.—More " Bluebell." F.C.P.

" Glorious "

Nearing the end of a " Glorious " commission, and cruising our last cruise in the Mediterranean before paying-off, the detachment is still on the roll of fame, even if records of its work and sport have not been constantly before the eyes of all those who are interested, as I believe much water has flowed under bridge since our last contribution.

H.M.S. GLORIOUS. R.M. WHALER.



tSanding.—Musn. R. Trevett, Mne. J. E. Townley, Mne. W. E. Goodenough, Corpl. J. W. Ellis.
Centre.—Capt. J. S. Selby Tuppen, R.M. Capt. C. E. Kennedy-Purvis, R.N. Lieut. J. L. Moulton, R.M. (coach)
Front.—Corpl. A. M. Berriff (coxswain) Mne. F. James. Mne. L. E. Dutton

At football we have not been so successful this year as last ; nevertheless, our team can boast of two medals on their watch chains (providing the gold standard is O.K.), being the winners of last year's inter-part and runners-up for this year. At cricket we have not been so strong, losing our first match in the knock-out competition. The Mediterranean Fleet Regatta was our long shot, wherein our crews were 100% efficient ; the whaler's crew, coxswained by Corpl. A. M. Berriff, had a very hard race with the *Reso*, caused by our getting a bad start, but the crew was trained for such an emergency, and much credit is due to Lieut. J. L. Moulton, R.M., for the unceasing interest he showed in the training of the crew; and the crew returned the compliment by bringing home full points as winners of the R.M. whalers. Our cutter's crew, coxswained by Corpl.

J. W. Rex, and coached by Lt, Kennedy, R.N.. also arrived home to the first gun after a fine race : this gives the dedetachment the "Ramillies" trophy. The S. R. M. O. was pleased to signal to the O.C.R.M. a message of congratulations on our achievement, which wasgreatly appreciated by us. The ship in all won 8 trophies viz.: "Ramillies" "Duke of Edinburgh," "Renown," "Illustrious," "Fiume," "Exmouth," "Evan Thomas" and the Stokers' Cutter. Considering this was the first regatta which we have been able to enter for, and only losing the "Chanticlear" by one point, it proved a very successful bag, and we trust that next year the new commission will require another cup case to be made, including one with wire-netting and a roost. In passing I would like to give the lie to the rumour that got about re aeroplane engines and seaplane floats on our boats. "No, me b'hoys ! it was the men with the will to win—hence '*Explicit Nomen*'."



Back row.—Mne. D. E. Hendra, Musn. R. Page, Mne. H. P. Jones, Mne. H. I. Turner, Mne. L. J. Fowler, Mne. J. McKee, Mne. P. Discombe, Mne. C. Karkeek.
Centre.—Mne. E. G. Gibbins, Capt. J. S. Selby Tuppen, R.M., Captain C. E. Kennedy-Purvis, R.N., Lieut. N. Kennedy, R.N. Corpl. J. W. Rex (coxswain), Mne. W. J. Drew.
Front.—Mne. M. McNally Corpl. D. A. Austin

On the 13th August, Their RoyalHighnesses the Prince of Wales andPrince George arrived at Corfu by Imperial Airways, via Venice and Brindisi, to visit the Mediterranean Fleet,ships being dressed over all. Ships were inspected in turn, and Their Royal Highnesses arrived on board *Glorious* at 1330 on the 16th August ; the ship then put to sea. After inspecting the ship's company at divisions, planes were ranged up and fleet exercises began. Their Royal Highnesses flew off into the blue in 3 F's to witness an aerial attack on the Fleet, landing on again about 1700, later disembarking at sea to the *Q.E.*, and so on to Malta. G.A.D.

CHINA. "Suffolk"

Settling down after the northern cruise was quickly effected. Boats' crews took their training seriously and a whole ship's company were casting covetous eyes on the Yokohama Bowl. This, however, did not interfere with the inevitable gunnery practices, which are a feature at Wei-Hai-Wei. A competitive shoot with the C.-in-C. on board took place later, and I am pleased to say that the *Suffolk* set up a record that will be hard to beat.

The big event for the detachment was the annual F.R.M.O.'s inspection. This was carried out ashore, starting at 5 o'clock in the morning. Machine-guns, Lewis guns, the pneumatic-tyred cart and the Band also landed, and met on the football pitch later in the morning to do their various drills. The result was a pleasing one and the official report proved thoroughly satisfactory.

The *Devonshire* having some trouble with their health at Hankow caused us to provision hurriedly and start away a few days earlier than expected. After embarking a lot of Army ranks, we left Wei-Hai-Wei early one morning and arrived at Woosung during the dog watches of the following day. Here the Army disembarked for Shanghai and we took on our Yangtse pilot all ready for the up-river trip. This journey is always one of great interest. As a rule steaming is only made during the day, and at night ships anchor off the larger river towns. The first stop was at Nanking, seat of the local Government, but by no means a handsome town, for mud huts are very much in evidence. The Ming Tombs are to be found here, guarded from all evil by massive stone beasts. Also a splendid mausoleum to the late Dr. Sun Yat Sen, who was one of the most popular Chinamen of his day. Resuming the journey early in the morning our stop at Kiukiang at night ended another day's travelling. The scenery all the way had been "truly rural" and looking quite peaceful. Coolies riding on water buffalo or attending their fishing nets all fitted into the picture. Straw, thatch and mud buildings graced the sides of paddy fields of young rice. Sometimes a larger town or village would be passed ; and standing apart and alone is always the Chinese Pagoda. The following day saw the end of our up-river trip and we finally anchored in midstream off Hankow. At 6 a.m. the *Devonshire* left for Wei-Hai-Wei and a more suitable climate. The band played "Glorious Devon" as the ship turned round—only reminding us that there are still places in this world that are glorious. In Hankow the British have no concession, but the American and French still have theirs. The town is distant from the sea by some 600 miles, and still a considerable amount of shipping is carried on. J.C.M.

CHINA FLEET PULLING REGATTA.

The annual Pulling Regatta was held this year on the 27th and 28th of July. A course was set between the mainland and Sun Island, but fate intervened, and for three-quarters of the programme races were pulled from marking buoys to the fleet. This was hard lines on everybody except *Kent* and *Suffolk*, who had a clear view of the finishing point. The two days proved to be exciting throughout and will go down in history as a record for close racing.

With the first day wind and water caused the opening to be made on the alternative course. A seamen's whaler began the programme, and repeating their last year's effort was won by *Hermes*. Until dinner-time *Kent* and *Suffolk* shared the winning places, with *Cum-*

berland very close behind. A good morning's work for the *Suffolk* with a lead of 14 points and three cups to their credit.

Narrow margins were the order of the day. In the petty officers' cutter a fine example of tight racing was given when *Kent* won from *Suffolk* by six inches. Another good cutters' race was the Royal Marines. Here again the *Kent* took a last minute lead from *Suffolk*. Judging by results, I think it was one of the causes of so many "regatta throats."

At the end of the first day the *Suffolk* had a lead of nine points from the flagship, who were 17 points ahead of *Cumberland*, their nearest rival. The second day rained at dawn and by starting time it was safe enough to use the original course. Evidently the *Kent* was going to make up for lost time. The first two races fell to their credit—this brought them within seven points of the leaders. At the conclusion of the stokers' whalers race the flagship cleared the board with two clear points, having got both first and second boats in this event. The *Cumberland*, last year's holders of the "Bowl," were not far behind in points, and history still had a chance of repeating itself. *Suffolk*, to make good their recent loss, had hard work ahead of them. The next race was almost a turning point for the Fleet's fortunes. It was the seamen's two-mile cutters. Although won by *Medway*, the *Suffolk* had two boats in before the *Kent*, and took the lead once more with a meagre two points.

During the dinner-hour the course was again unsuitable, and the final stages of the programme were pulled on the original course. Before the end the *Kent* won two more races, but failed to secure enough points to overcome the *Suffolk*, who with their small majority were running a close second throughout.

Medway was the winner of the Jackson Challenge Cup for the All Comers' race, with a centipede gig leading. *Suffolk*, almost on their heels, brought home the first cutter and the first whaler.

The much coveted Yokohama Bowl was won by *Suffolk* by three points from the *Kent*, who should do great work next year.

The *Cumberland* unfortunately spent many weeks up the river, otherwise a different tale might have been told.

Final points of both days were: *Suffolk*, 316; *Kent*, 313; *Cumberland*, 272; *Cornwall*, 196; *Medway*, 184.

R.M.

CHINA FLEET PULLING REGATTA, 1932.

Ships competing for Yokohama Bowl. *Kent*—KE; *Cornwall*—CN; *Cumberland*—CUM; *Suffolk*—SUF; *Medway*—MED.

FIRST DAY.

Race No.	Boats	Crew	Distance (Miles)	Places 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
1	Whalers	Seamen "A"	1	H	SUF	KE	H	CN	ME	CUM	KE	CUM	CN	SU	ME
2	Cutters	Stokers	2	SUF	KE	CN	CUM	MED	KE	CN	MED	CUM	SUF	H	—
3	Gigs	E.A.'s & O.A.'s	1	SUF	KE	MED	CN	CUM	H	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	Whalers	Seamen "B"	1	KE	SUF	CUM	SUF	CUM	MED	H	CN	KE	M	CN	H
5	Cutters	Seamen "B"	1	SUF	CUM	CUM	SUF	KE	CN	CN	MED	KE	H	MED	—
6	Gigs	Commissioned Officers	1	KE	MED	SUF	CN	CUM	H	—	—	—	—	—	—
7	Whalers	Daymen	1	MED	KE	CUM	H	SUF	CN	—	—	—	—	—	—
8	Cutters	Marines	2	KE	SUF	CUM	CN	H	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
9	Gigs	Chief P.O.'s	1	CUM	KE	SUF	MED	CN	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
10	Whalers	Band	1	CUM	KE	H	SUF	CN	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
11	Cutters	Petty Officers	1	KE	SUF	CN	CUM	MED	H	—	—	—	—	—	—
12	Skiffs	Warrant Officers	½	CUM	SUF	H	KE	MED	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

SECOND DAY.

Race No.	Boats	Crew	Distance (Miles)	Places 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	Whalers	Marines	1	KE	SUF	H	CUM	CN	SUF	CN	KE	H	CUM	—	—
14	Skiffs	Veteran Officers	½	KE	CUM	CN	H	SUF	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
15	Gigs	Seamen "A"	2	MED	KE	SUF	CN	CUM	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
16	Whalers	Stokers	1	KE	KE	CUM	H	CN	MED	SUF	SUF	CUM	H	MED	CN
17	Cutters	Seamen "A"	2	MED	CUM	SUF	CN	SUF	KE	CUM	KE	H	MED	CN	—
18	Gigs	Subordinate Officers	1	CUM	SUF	KE	CN	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
19	Skiffs	Veterans	½	SUF	CN	MED	KE	CUM	H	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	Gigs	E.R.A.'s	1	KE	SUF	MED	CUM	H	CN	—	—	—	—	—	—
21	Whalers	Signal & W/T	1	KE	SUF	CUM	MED	H	CN	—	—	—	—	—	—
22	Sampan	Officers	½	CUM	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
				Gig	Cutter	Whlr									
23	All Comers	All Comers	2	MED	SUF	SUF	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

WINNING SHIP—*Suffolk* (316); Second—*Kent* (313); Third—*Cumberland* (272); *Cornwall* (196); *Medway* (184); *Hermes*—

"Cornwall"

During the course of a refit one doesn't obtain a great deal of news to impart, but what there is will have to be made the most of.

Having disgorged our working friends and returned them with their various implements to the dockyard, we made our weary way down stream into Taikoo Dock for the usual inspection of underwater fittings. This dock is owned by a private firm, the Admiralty dock at Hong Kong not being large enough for the cruisers. Having satisfied ourselves that nobody had "won" any of our screws, the ship returned to its berth, ammunitioned ship and sailed for Wei-Hai-Hai on the 1st July, ostensibly for recuperation, but we guessed that the gunnery officer had other plans for our entertainment, and so it has proved. The last four days has been spent in playing a sort of hide-and-seek—"in the turret, out the turret"—but we arrived on the 5th and anchored as near the harbour entrance as possible, which fact was thought to be a very bad omen.

The ensuing three weeks have been filled with gunnery exercises, landings, and any spare time with regatta practice, the big prize out here being the Yokohama Bowl, presented, as the name suggests, by the residents of Yokohama. The original one was exchanged for the present one, owing to its design and structure being too delicate for any trips to the canteen.

On Monday the 25th the Fleet proceeded to sea for combined exercises, on completion of which the ships took up their billets for the regatta, since rowed for,

won and lost. The first day's programme was unfortunate for the Fleet, as owing to the weather conditions the boats pulled over a course that finished where the lines of ships began, and on the far side of the flagship, and all we could do was cheer the boats when they went away and when they returned to the ship. The first half of the second day the course lay between the ships, but in the afternoon it was the same as before. Anyway, we can't muster up a crew—not a win, not a cup, and the favourite song nowadays is entitled " We've got those Yokohama Blues." But we had the excitement of a fine fight between the *Suffolk* and *Kent*, the destination of the Bowl only being decided on the last two races.

Congratulations, *Suffolk*, it is a pity you won't be here next year to turn it over to us ; and that is all we can say of the regatta. E.G.H.

" Cumberland "

Our sojourn in China waters is fast drawing to a close, and the predominant question on the lips of the majority of us " When are we due to arrive at Chatham ? " There are, of course, the customary few, including the " Chief Buzzer," who have " seen it in black and white," but in spite of this we are still in the dark where actual dates are concerned. This is unfortunate, as the hapless Marine who wishes to know which watch has the first week-end on arrival will have to remain in suspense a little longer. However, to quote Mr. Asquith's slogan—" We must wait and see."

In this edition we have the disappointing task of relating our loss of the Annual Pulling Regatta, of which it will be remembered we were the proud winners last year. At the same time we must congratulate *Suffolk* on their success, and *Kent* on their aspiring to second place with such a narrow margin separating them from the winners. Well done, *Suffolk* and *Kent* ! *Cumberland* was third, and in view of the fact that the two months prior to the regatta we were making " whoopee " at Shanghai and stewing at Hankow, this was acknowledged by all as quite an achievement. The R.M.s' cutter gained third place and the whalers fourth and last respectively, but by the very narrow margin between first and last boat in all races, it was evident that had we had the same training in sea water as our opponents the result would have been very different. The R.M. Band whaler are to be congratulated on their winning the race for Band whalers for the second successive year. It is quite obvious that music is only one of their " stocks in trade."

The China Fleet Rifle Meeting takes place on the 21st-23rd August. In the team events the detachment will be represented by Corpl. Raven, who is to be complimented on obtaining the highest score of 125 in the Annual Weapon Training Course.

An Inter-part Football League is being started again, and the first game for the detachment will be versus the C.P.O.'s this week. However, more of this at a later date.

Possibly in the next month's edition we shall be able to announce to our friends in H.Q. our date of arrival in U.K. C.H.M.

" Devonshire "

We left Shanghai on Wednesday, July 6th, for Hankow. During our trip up river it was noticed that many houses were partially submerged, due to the floods. We reached Hankow on July 10th and relieved the *Cumberland*. During our stay the detachment sports club made two trips to Wuhan University and East Lake. The University and Lake were about ten miles inland, so we got a good view of the country. The University, which was built by the Chinese National Government, is a fine building. Opportunity was taken to bathe in the lake and this was much enjoyed, especially as the water was clear. On our way back we stopped for tea at a missionary hut, where our guide, Mr. Smith, of the Hankow American Y.M.C.A., gave us a history of the district. The success of the outings were due to Corpl. Bethell, who organised them, and Mr. Smith.

The intense heat at Hankow caused a lot of sickness in the ship's company and resulted in the *Suffolk* relieving us four days early.

We are now at Wei-hai-wei, which is a very pleasant change from Hankow. We stopped at Woosung on our way north to embark six military officers and two hundred men from the Shanghai Command, who have been sent up here for a change of climate, and have been distributed amongst the squadron.

We have a large number of entries for the Fleet Rifle Meeting, which takes place the week commencing August 22nd, and are busy training for it. Owing to sickness it has not been possible to enter for the Pekin and R.M. Officers' Cups. In a recent shoot of the 4in. H.A. guns the Commander-in-Chief commended the guns' crews for putting up a record for the China Station by firing ten rounds per minute.

The detachment has done well in sports and miniature rifle shooting as the following results will show.

Whilst at Hankow we were able to have both cricket and water polo, whilst on board a miniature rifle competition was held on the forecastle. In all three we have done exceedingly well.

CRICKET.

Up to date we have played three league matches and are unbeaten.

Results :—

R.M.s, 84 for 8 (Kinchin 28) *v.* Quarterdeck 68 (Attwood) 5 for 8 ;
R.M.s, 134 for 3 (Kinchin, 75 not out) *v.* E.L.P., 35 (Attwood 4 for 9) ;
R.M.s, 118 for 8 (Attwood 22 not out) *v.* Topmen 29 (Attwood 5 for 9).

WATER POLO.

Up to the present we have played four league matches, having won two and drawn one, and have to be content with second place in the league, but there is still a chance of winning. Results :—

Topmen, drew 1—1 (Musn. Herbert) ;
C.P.O.s, won 4—1 (Musn. Herbert 3, Mne Rogers 1) ;
Communications, won 3—1 (Musn. Herbert 2, Mne. Townsend 1) ;
Stokers, drew 2—2 (Musn. Herbert 2)

MINIATURE SHOOTING.

Here we entered two teams, A and B, each team contesting in A and B classes respectively. They both did exceedingly well, as they carried off the honours in each class. Results :—

	Class A				Class B		
1st	R.M.s	..	494	1st	R.M.s	..	462½
2nd	Topmen	..	488	2nd	Q.D.	..	444½
3rd	W.O.s	..	485	3rd	Boys	..	410

Highest score in one shoot, R.M. "A" .. 260 J.A.

AFRICA. " Cardiff."

Having held the wall up for a couple of months it was decided that a health cruise would be beneficial to the African Squadron, so on Saturday the 18th June we left in company with the *Carlisle* for the East Coast. On Sunday evening we parted company with the *Carlisle* and turned into Algoa Bay, anchoring off Port Elizabeth at 2200 hours, the *Carlisle* proceeding to Durban, where the detachment were due to give a display at Maritzburg.

After a pleasant couple of days at P.E., during which most of the ship's company renewed old acquaintances, we left on the 22nd for East London, arriving the next day. East London has a beautiful harbour, not unlike Durban, only on a smaller scale. The town itself is built on the east side of the Buffalo river. The river is not very wide, so it is necessary to have a turning basin, and on entering the river the pilot takes you over a sand bar and up the river for about a mile, where it has been widened for turning purposes. Most of the streets are named after the City of London, so that all the cockneys feel homesick when they walk down the Strand and are unable to find the " coal hole " etc.

We were right royally entertained by the civil population, and all sorts of sports and dances were arranged, which included football, bowls, shooting and rugby. Our rugby team went to King Williams Town, a small town situated about 42 miles inland ; here they played rugby against a local team, and after a most exciting game, won by 14 points to 13. They also had the luck to stay over the week-end and had a most enjoyable time. On Sunday the 26th June the C.-in-C. and many of our officers attended the unveiling of a memorial to General Lukin. The C.-in-C. opened the B.E.S. League Conference at East London and made a remarkably fine speech, which was recorded in full detail by the press, and Colonel Thackery suitably replied, after which all Officers of the B.E.S.L. were photographed with the C.-in-C.

Mention must be made of our Bowls team. A local team challenged the ship to a game of bowls, and a team was formed, including two members of the detachment ; the notice was too short to enable them to grow a set of " Skers," but the way they developed that oldest " inhabitant " voice and poise did them great credit. One of them let us down badly by taking a run and bowling overarm. The speed that bowl travelled down the green caused the oldest member (approx. 93) to leave the green at a pace that would have done credit to " Nurmi," the Flying Fin, as the bowl happened to be running towards him with tons " bias " on.

We left East London at noon, 27th June, and had a most wonderful send-off, hundreds of people lining the jetty to bid us farewell.

Durban was reached a.m. the 28th, where we berthed in our usual billet, the *Carlisle* and *Delphinium* being in company. The Agricultural Show was opened the following day by the Governor General, the Earl of Claredon. During the show a display of ceremonial drill, similar to that given last year, was given by the R.N. and R.M. detachments, the C.-in-C. taking the salute on each day. The combined detachments, under Captain Leech Porter, R.M., upheld the usual standard of the Royal Marines and were congratulated by the F.R.M.O. and the local press. The stock of the Royal Marines has soared greatly in South Africa. Nearly every paper in the Union has published a short history of our Corps, emphasising the institution of the King's Squad and King's Badgemen, and giving a detailed account of the wonderful display put up by them at Olympia. They should indeed be proud to belong to such a squad, whose praises are sung all over the world, and we heartily congratulate them, and we are very proud of them.

Several race meetings were held at Durban, including the Durban July Handicap, which is the South African Derby. These meetings were attended fairly largely by the members of the ship's companies of all three ships. Most of us left in a taxi, but sad to relate, had to return on foot. Only the noted brethren of Israel of the detachment, with their usual uncanny instinct,managed to cane the " tote " and bookies.

An Inter-Services shoot was held, in which a representative from the Fleet fired against the Defence Forces of Natal for the McCullun Cup, presented by the S.A. Bisley. The Navy team ran out the winners after a close run on the first two ranges by the South African Medical Corps and the Durban Light Infantry, this being the very first occasion that a team representing the Navy has beaten the D.L.I. The following were the team :—

Carlisle—Capt. Leech Porter, R.M. (captain), S.P.O. Friendship, Mne. McParland. *Cardiff*—Sergt. Band, Yeoman Wilson, Mne. Butcher. *Delphinium*—Sto. Dixie. *S.A.N.S.*—Mr. Chandler, R.N., L.S. Whitwam.

During our stay at Durban a Shopping Week was held. The streets were beflaged with Union Jacks and Floats set with scenes advertising British Empire products. There was a parade of British cars. The last night of Shopping Week the R.N.V.R., D.L.I., and other military units, headed by the R.N.V.R. band, marched through the town. This was made the occasion for a Mayoral reception, at which the Governor General took the salute, and was attended by the C.-in-C. and a number of officers from H.M.S. *Cardiff* and *Delphinium*, H.M.S. *Carlisle* having sailed.

We sailed for Mozambique on the 12th July with dread in our hearts, for had not the old *Calcutta* remained suspended 12¾ hours 500 feet in the air on top of a waterspout in the Mozambique Channel !—any other ship than the " Cutta " could never survive the fearful trip she had up there. The Mozambique Channel is a stretch of water which separates Africa from Madagascar, which is from 220 to 560 miles wide, and it is in this channel that ships get a very rough time, caused by the typhoons and monsoons encountered. We arrived at Mozambique on the 26th July, where little of importance occurred. The town is situated on a small coral island three miles from the coast ; population about 7,365, of which only 465 are whites. The houses are solidly built, and the heavily bolted doors and barred windows of the 16th century are still to be seen. On the north island stands a formidable fort, which is now used as a penal settlement. It was built in 1508, much of the stone coming from Portugal. We left on the 28th for Mujunga, a small French port on the west side of Madagascar. Madagascar is the third largest island in the world, and has been a French colony since 1896. At the northern end of the island lies Diego Suarez Bay, which is a French naval base. The population of the island is 3,600,000. During our stay of two days we found the French very hospitable. Guinea fowl and crocodile shooting parties were arranged for officers, chief and petty officers, the necessary sporting guns being found by the French soldiers who were stationed there. Our football team played against a local team, in which we won to the tune of 6—0. At the conclusion of the match the Governor presented the winning team with a Gilded Lion set on

a plinth, which afterwards became, by the luck of the draw, the property of the captain of the team, Mne. Fletcher. We left Majunga after a brief stay, our next and last call before Simonstown being Durban, where we arrived on the 30th July. We left Durban on the 5th August, bound for Simonstown, arriving off P.E. on the 6th, where we joined the *Carlisle* and *Delphinium*, after a night encounter exercise. We arrived at Simonstown on the 8th August, where we went straight into dry dock to prepare for our trip up the West Coast. During our short stay quite a number of cup matches had to be played off, *Cardiff* reaching all the finals, winning the Castle Cup for football, Calcutta Cup for shooting, and losing the Hockey final. Out of eight cups, competed for by the Fleet the *Cardiff* has won seven namely, Regatta three, Football, Billiards, Boxing and Shooting.

Since our last contribution we have had the misfortune to lose Mus. Cole, invalided home, and eventually from the service. We wish him a speedy recovery and the best of luck in the future.

The results of the R.M. Challenge Cup are appended :
Hockey.—*Cardiff* 8, R.M.B. 1 ; *Carlisle* 7, R.M.B. 1 ; *Cardiff* 3, *Carlisle* 3.
Football.—*Carlisle* 3, *Cardiff* 1.
Points.—*Cardiff* 13, *Carlisle* 23, R.M.B. none.

I.B.B.

" Carlisle "

News this month is very brief. We arrived back at Simonstown from our East coast cruise on the 8th August. At the present time the ship is in dock for the half-yearly docking, and we leave for the West coast cruise on October 1st, being away for nearly three months.

Since our return to Simonstown time has been spent in getting through the various sports competitions, all of which had to be finished by the 21st August, as H.M.S. *Cardiff* commenced her West coast cruise on the 23rd. Opportunity has also been taken during this period of getting off some of the matches between the two detachments for the " Dawson " Cup. There is tremendous keenness on both sides to win this cup, and at present there is little difference in points gained by either detachment. As this competition is unable to be finished until about next March, the result and details must be left till then. The hockey and football are finished, the former being a draw of 3 goals each, the latter a win for *Carlisle* by 3 goals to 1.

On Sunday, August 14th, a trip up Table Mountain was very kindly arranged by Major Williams, R.M., for the R.M.s of the Fleet. Owing to lack of motor transport from Simonstown to Cape Town the numbers who went were limited. Our detachment sent along three young soldiers, Mnes. Dunn, Helyer and Sutcliffe, and I leave Mne. Dunn, a candidate for promotion, to tell his account of it.

TABLE MOUNTAIN CLIMB.

A party, arranged under the auspices of Commander Fitzgerald, S.A.S., and Major Williams, R.M., late Adjutant of the Portsmouth Division, undertook to ascend Table Mountain.

After proceeding in cars to the foot of the mountain, a beautiful natural garden was reached, before Skeleton Gorge, the route up which the climb was to be made. The surrounding scenery is some of the most beautiful in South Africa. The Gorge itself gives a most formidable appearance, but was negotiated without any untoward incidents. When at last the party emerged on to the open mountain side, a wonderful view of the Cape Flats, Simons Bay and the surrounding peaks was obtained. At this point the altitude was surmised to be about 1,500 feet. The longest part of the climb was yet to be covered, but it proved to be the most interesting and comfortable stage of the journey. The track wound up the side of the mountain, until the peak named Mt. McClave was reached. Here a monument to commemorate those of the Mountain Club who lost their lives in the Great War is to be seen. The height of this peak was given as being 3,549 feet above sea-level. A light snack was partaken of here, after which the journey was resumed. The next stage led across the Table itself, and on looking over the edge, the faint rumble of traffic coming up through the clouds from Cape Town could be heard.

The side of the mountain was almost perpendicular at this point. When the mist cleared a wonderful bird's-eye view of Cape Town, Table Bay and the Peninsular was obtained. Proceeding across the edge of this stupendous abyss the upper terminus of the cableway was reached. Here much time was spent in despatching postcards to relations, with the object of procuring the Table Mountain postmark. Souvenirs were to be had, but the prices were enough to make any miser expire.

The return journey was made around the other side of the mountain. A steep shoulder had to be negotiated before the track, which led through the valley below, could be reached. Many pairs of wet shorts were to be seen on reaching the bottom, as much sliding and sitting was found necessary. After leaving the valley behind, the track led over another steep shoulder, until the reserve reservoirs were reached in the opposite valley. Here a camp was made, and a very refreshing luncheon was consumed, with hot tea, made with water procured from the reservoir.

The weather during the climb was perfect, and a warm sun shone invitingly during the halt. A bee-line was then made for a grove of fir trees which marked the direction of the gorge, down which the descent was to be made. The gorge, when reached, proved to be rather difficult, for the worst part was only descended with much scrambling and slipping. The remainder of the descent was made through a long grove of trees growing down the gorge, until at last a white path was reached. This path led down to the foot of the mountain, and to the starting point, where the very interesting and vigorous climb came to an end, just as the sun went down out over the Bay. Nothing more remains to be told, except that on arriving at the dockyard gate at Simonstown Major Williams and Commander Fitzgerald were warmly thanked for the outing which they had so efficiently organised.

A.G.W.

NEW ZEALAND.

" Diomede "

We are sorry that no news has been forwarded for some time, but this is chiefly due to the fact that our correspondent has been drafted to *Philomel*. At the moment we are nearing the end of another " Islands " cruise, which has proved most pleasant, much cooler

weather being experienced than last year, when we carried out practically the same programme—Nukualofa, Raratonga, Tahiti, Raitea, Bora Bora, Pago Pago, Apia and Fiji.

The famous South Sea Islands certainly lose a great deal of their glamour on closer acquaintance ; the towns are not exciting, but if one can only get away inland, off the beaten track, they are still most attractive. This year we arrived at Tahiti for the French National Fete, the celebrations being kept up the whole week, and some remarkably fine dancing (of the Hula type) was seen. There were several interesting yachts in harbour, including Mr. Wessel's " White Shadows," in which he is sailing around the world, and another which has been sailed single-handed out from England.

We met the *Dunedin* at Bora Bora on her way out to New Zealand to rejoin the Division, and very pleased we were to see her again and renew old acquaintances. They put up a very good concert, which we appreciated, and seem to have made a good start for a happy commission ; we wish them every success. We hear their officers were initiated to the station by ours with a Kava Ceremony, of a type unknown even to the South Sea Islanders.

Our shooting team has regularly included five of the detachment, and are to be ongratulated on beating both Apia and Suva, both extremely fine teams, Mne. Sloan putting up top score against the former. We were unfortunately compelled to cancel a Drill Display for the Fiji Defence Force, which was a great pity, as various native ceremonies were to take place afterwards. We were pleased to see an old Marine officer here again—Colonel Colley—who is probably remembered by many still serving.

We have only one more port of call, Lautoka, before returning to Auckland, and we are looking forward to our New Zealand cruise, when we change over from the Tropics to the Antartic, at least the weather conditions at Bluff are liable to give that impression.

SPORT.

As we have been an independent command for two years, and our inter-part competitions have not yet started, there is little to relate from the sports side. The ship has a very good cricket team, in which Sergt. Langley still retains primary honours for runs and wickets. In the ship's soccer team Sergt. Bradley and Mne. Miles are still doing their bit to help the round ball along and keep fit for the 1933 season in Chatham. In our next article I hope to tell you " How we beat the *Dunedin*."

B.

" Dunedin "

Since our last contribution we have reached the end of our trip to " Down Under." We arrived at Colon, the Atlantic entrance of the Panama Canal on Saturday, 1st July. Here a salute was fired and we proceeded through the Canal almost immediately. This magnificent feat of engineering was a source of wonder to those of us who had nor passed through before. It was interesting to note that the major part of the steel work used in the construction was British. The method of taking a ship through the locks is very interesting, and perhaps a short description may give a rough idea of how they manage things in the U.S.A. Four wires are secured, two on either side of the ship, fore and aft. These are attached to motor engines, called " mules," which run on the lock sides. By heaving in and letting out the wires as the water rises or falls, progress is gradually made. (When we think of a certain spot in Devon, perhaps it would be a good idea if this method was employed when taking the M.G. handcarts up and down the Tors.) There are six locks in all, three at each end of the Canal. After having passed through the locks at Colon, we sailed through the lakes and Culebra Cut. This itself is a marvellous construction. When one surveys the country around the canal zone, it gives a good idea of the trials encountered by the early pioneers. A point of interest was the first attempt at canal making by the French, evidence of which can be seen at the Atlantic entrance of the canal. Having successfully passed through the lakes and Gatun locks we secured at Balboa jetty.

Here we found two American destroyers at anchor, and saw how our colleagues in the U.S. Marine Corps manned the boats, also doing several jobs of work which are altogether strange to the Royal Marines. While at Balboa, those of us who were fortunate, paid a visit to Panama City. This city shelters the greatest collection of desperadoes on the American continent. During our stay here we met some of the U.S. Marines, who very kindly showed us around. Owing to the rate of exchange cabarets, etc., were places to be avoided. Next day we left for the Isles of Galapagos, passing en route the U.S.S. *Memphis*, which had on board the President of the Panama and the Rear-Admiral in charge of the Zone. A guard was mounted at sea and the usual salutes exchanged. This was done in the rain, so the remarks of the Guard can be guessed.

The Galapagos group is on the equator and is uninhabited. Here, strange to relate, it was cooler than most of the other places we called at. This is said to be due to the Peru current, which cools the whole of the west side of South America. These islands are of volcanic origin, but very little animal life can be seen. Shark fishing was the chief pastime during our stay. Picnic parties landed and some partook of a dip in the briny. Shortly after leaving here we " crossed the line," and the usual ceremony took place. Three of the detachment were in King Neptune's court—Corpl. Thrower, A/Corpl. Bettsworth, Mne. Henshaw—who, having been over before, put us through it. Our worthy captain led the detachment, and we are pleased to say that none of the Royals had to be " called for."

Our next port, Nukuhiva, a French possession in the Marquesas Group, was typically " South Seas." Here we got our first experience of tropical rain. " Hands to clean into bathing costumes " was piped, and it was here that we observed a naval officer in sea-boots plus umbrella (*Punch*, please note !) Some excitement was caused by the capture of a huge fish, which was destined as a gift for the natives, but fate willed otherwise. This island is very rich in tropical vegetation, and full opportunity was taken to sample the local fruits. A football match was played on the Sunday against the locals ; Sergt. Upson, Mnes. Cale, Orr and March represented the detachment. Here we met an aged French priest who had been in residence for 46 years. He told us that in September 1914 he was awakened in the middle of the night by Von Spee, the German Admiral, who coaled his

ships and then set off to meet the British Fleet at Coronel.

From here we went to Bora-bora, in the Society Group. En route we met the flagship of the squadron, H.M.S. *Diomede*, our sister ship. The usual salutes were exchanged and the R.M.formed a guard for the Commodore. While at Bora-bora a concert was given by the ship's glee party, " Posty " and Mne. Skinner, not forgetting the bugle band, taking the cue before the limes. The *Diomede* returned the compliment by inviting us to the " Movies," of which full opportunity was taken, and of course many " old ships " met again. A Hula dance was given by the local belles for the officers, and judging from reports it was up to scratch. Another remarkable sight was the bartering of all kinds of old clothes for fruit, after which the mess deck looked like a harvest festival. Leaving here we called at Sunday Island but conditions did not allow for landing. A little gunnery was carried out, the island being used as a target. This island is infested with rats and is visited occasionally to examine the food depots which are established for the use of shipwrecked mariners. After leaving the above named island we encountered our first patch of rough weather, giving the " old salts " a chance to exercise their " sea legs."

On the afternoon of the 1st August we reached New Zealand, and anchoring in Hauraki Gulf for the night, we proceeded to Devonport, Auckland, next morning. A great number of relations and friends were awaiting us and needless to say there was a rush for the first boat. The telephone operator has had a busy time since we arrived, and it is strange how many " uncles and cousins " have been found. Several of the detachment are already " up homers," a polite word for " Grippos." Since we arrived we have had a route march, just to stretch our legs, and judging from the words of the " prophet " we have many more to come. We remain here till the end of the month, when we retire to the Gulf for recuperation and exercises.

INTER-PART FOOTBALL KNOCK-OUT COMPETITION.

R.M. 8 *v.* Q.D. 1
R.M. 7 *v.* Communications 2
R.M. 4 *v.* Officers 4 (after extra time)

G.E.P.W.
R.J.U.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

" Delhi "

On the morning of July 27th we awoke to find ourselves in the midst of the U.S. Fleet. From this we gathered that we were handy to San Pedro, and sure enough, about one hour later we secured alongside the wharf at Long Beach. Usual official calls took place on the first day, and then we settled down to entertain and be entertained. Many thousands of visitors came on board during our stay and there were always a number of people on the jetty, from Colours onwards. The main entertainments were two dances arranged by the ex-service associations, and both proved very popular. Turns were given by both their and our own concert parties. There were trips to the studios, and also to the Olympic games at Los Angeles and many took advantage of them. The Hal Roach Company shot a two-reel comedy on the jetty, causing amusement and excitement among the troops. One amusing episode was when the director called for silence, and having got it, proceeded to make the film. The cameras were clicking merrily when the C.-in-C. stepped over the gangway and the bugler sounded the Attention, much to the consternation of the director. This was considered by the spectators as the most amusing part of the show.

From the point of view of " Uphomers," Long Beach was proved to be the most popular place as yet visited on this cruise, and " Sir Harry Frampton " came on board daily (and nightly). Being a dry country there wasn't much beer here, or very little to " speak easy " of.

It was a sad day for a good many, both on board and on the jetty, when the ship left after a very pleasant week's stay.

San Diego being the nearest place to Long Beach in our itinary, it is expected that all roads will lead that way when it is known that the *Delhi* has arrived. A short description of the place may be of interest. San Pedro is situated at the base of San Pedro Hill (1,479 feet), on the western side of a bight, facing south, known as San Pedro Bay, and is protected by a breakwater nearly two miles long. It is at the entrance to Los Angeles harbours, and is the port of Los Angeles City. Long Beach and Alamitos Beach, on the estern side of the bay, are seaside resorts. Los Angeles harbours consist of an outer and inner harbour, and provide shelter and facilities for the largest vessels of the Pacific trade routes. The port is used as an exercise base for the United States Navy. Long Beach harbour is largely artificial. It is entered from San Pedro bay through a dredged channel between two jetties, which is crossed at the inner end by a swing bridge carrying a railway. There is a promenade the whole length of the front, known as the " Pike." Here we have the fun city, various side-shows, such as the tattoed lady, snake charmer, midgets, and other well-known swindicates. This was also the favourite parade ground of many charming young ladies, and the British uniform was well in evidence here.

Los Angeles is the second city of California, U.S.A., and one of the oldest in the Western States, and stands on the banks of the Los Angeles river, about 18 miles from its mouth. The towns of San Pedro and Wilmington are included within the limits of the city, the population of which is about 600,000. Principal industries are associated with fruit growing, and an extensive export trade is carried on in oranges, lemons, grapes, figs and other fruits; cattle and oil are also shipped, and the city is the centre of an important mining district, petroleum being obtained from wells within the city. It is the chief lumber importing port of the country, and has a large fish-canning industry. Settled in 1781, Los Angeles was at various times the capital of the Mexican province of California, and was captured by a U.S.A. naval force in 1847. Its city and charter dates from 1850. The climate is temperate, with hot dry summers and warm wet winters.

To leave San Pedro we had to pass around the whole of the U.S. Navy, saluting each ship in turn, and finally saluting, with seventeen guns, the U.S.S. *Pennsylvania*, bearing the flag of Admiral Schofield, C.-in-C. of the U.S. Fleet. By this time the band could play the " Star Spangled Banner " without referring to the music! Twenty-four hours at sea brought us to Monterey. This proved to be a much smaller place and really a seaside

resort. The facilities were not so good on account of the ship being anchored instead of alongside. Here again there were sight-seeing trips, and many traversed the famous seventeen and 50-mile drives. The main item here was the entertainment on two days of the ship's company by a cavalry unit stationed here. Horses were provided for those who required them, and it was surprising to see how many " horse marines " we have, and many will remember Monterey each time they sit down. The local paper filled columns about the Britishers, and this made very interesting reading,and we sure got an awful kick out of it. The ship's company were taken to witness baseball matches and to the local cinema, but these did not prove as interesting as " broncho busting."

A short description of the city follows : It is situated on the southern and western sides of a wide open bay, called Monterey Bay. It owes it origin to a mission founded by the Franciscans in 1770, although the site had been visited and the place named by a Spanish sailor nearly two centuries before. It was then in the Mexican province of California, being for some years the capital. In 1853 it was made a city, and as the " Old Pacific Capital " Monterey is described by R. L. Stevenson in " Across the Plains." To the motorist there is no section of California of more interest than the Monterey Peninsula. It is the wonder section of this state of scenic wonders. Few places in the world have the combination of mountain, forest and sea. Few places where traditions are older, where the atmosphere teems with so much romance, where there is so much colour, charm, and so many history-laden landmarks. On July 7th, 1846, Commodore John Drake Sloat raised the American flag over Monterey, and California became United States soil, with Monterey as the first capital of the territory.

SPORTS.

Whilst at San Pedro the Hollywood Cricket Club (which consisted of several well-known film stars) entertained the *Delhi* C.C. to a one-innings match, played at Westwood on 31st July. *Delhi* won by 12 runs.

Scores :— H.M.S. " DELHI " C.C.

Lt.-Cmdr. Lowe, lbw, b du Domaine	5
Lieut. Elkins, c Maynard, b Roberts	0
Surg. Comdr. Hull, b Farmer	44
Comdr. Taylor, b du Domaine	2
Pay Sub-Lieut. Harrison, c Maynard, b du Domaine	51
Musician Ridge, c Maynard, b Aubrey Smith	12
Mr. Finlayson, b Kinnell	15
Major Johnstone, b Roberts	3
Wt. Eng. Walker, c Roberts, b du Domaine	1
Lieut. Noble, c King, b du Domaine	11
Musician McNab, c Thomas, b du Domaine	1
Ldg. Seaman Hince, not out	1
Extras	4
Total ..	150

Bowling : du Domaine, 6 for 12.

HOLLYWOOD C.C.

D. Roberts, b Hince	79
H. B. Warner, b Hince	9
H. Maynard, c Walker, b Taylor	1
G. A. H. Farmer, c Elkins, b Hull	0
R. Thomas, c Johnstone, b Hull	8
B. Karloff, b Hince	3
C. Aubrey Smith (Captain), b McNab	0
C. Harper, b Hull	11
du Domaine, c McNab, b Hull	5
M. Kinnell, not out	3
R. Tisdall, c Hull, b Taylor	10
C. King, c McNab, b Hull	2
Extras	7
Total ..	138

Bowling : Surg. Comdr. Hull, 5 for 33.

On 7th August, during our stay at Monterey a match was played against Monterey Wanderers C.C. at Del Monte.

1st Innings :	Monterey Wanderers ..	98
	Delhi C.C.	35

It was decided to put in *Delhi* again,and at the close of play the score was 48 runs for 5 wickets. During the afternoon the R.M. band played selections. Musicians Ridge and McNab played at this match, but instead of keeping their eye on the ball they had to keep it on the conductor.

A soccer match was played at Los Angeles against the pick of California and resulted in a draw of 2 goals each.

In conclusion we would like to ask a question : Why is the annual collective training not carried out in California, as it never rains here between the months of May and November. Willsworthy, our thoughts are with you ! A.W.N.

SOUTH ATLANTIC.

St. Helena

His Excellency Sir Charles Harper left on the last mail. The farewell ceremony took place outside the courthouse, the R.M. Guard being in attendance, together with a contingent of Girl Guides and Church Lads' Brigade. A farewell address was read and presented by Mr. F. Deason,His Excellency replying. The latter gave a rough outline of the progress of the Island during his term of office and a few suggestions as to the future development. After the ceremony His Excellency said goodbye to all his personal friends and members of the garrison in the Castle.

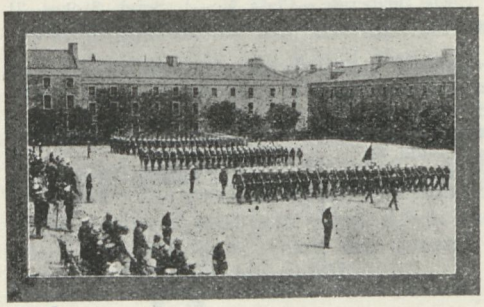
On the 11th August the Officer Commanding Troops was sworn in as Acting Governor and Chief Justice, the R.Ms. again supplying the Guard. The following evening a dance, organised by Mrs. Lucas, was held at Ladder Hill, to collect funds for the dependents of those lost in the recent boating fatality ; nearly £14 was realised and handed to the Rev. Canon Walcott for distribution.

On the 15th the Argentine Cadet Training Ship *Presidente Sarmiento* arrived. The garrison gave a dance to the officers and cadets, the ship's band supplying the music. The proceedings terminated at 4 a.m., after a very enjoyable evening. The *Presidente Sarmiento* is a three-master frigate, and was built in Birkenhead by Laird Bros. in 1886. She is clipper built, length 308ft., beam 42.7ft., foremast 149ft., mainmast 145ft, mizzenmast 125ft, bowsprit 28.7ft., tonnage 2,750. She also carries a triple expansion engine of 2,025 h.p. This is her 32nd cruise, and she has been in continual commission since she was built, with the exception of two years, when she was undergoing a long refit at Liverpool. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed her short stay here, the first since 1913.

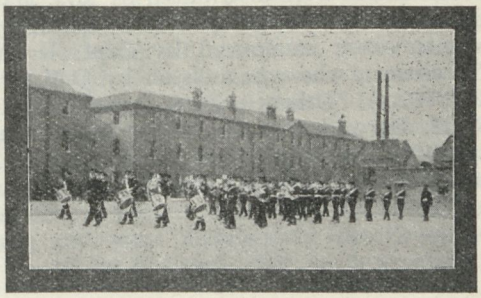
Regarding sport there is little to relate. The Verbena Cup was won by Mne. King, who beat Mne. Chilcott in the final. The competition took the form of a dart tournament.

Our monthly whist drive and social evening took place on 29th August, the prize-winners being Sergt. and Mrs. Bolwell.

In conclusion we should like to congratulate the Royal Marine team for again winning the Whitehead Cup for revolver. W.A.A.



PER TERRAM



CHATHAM.

There is not very much news of interest from the Chatham Division to record for the last month. Cricket has now definitely given way to football, and our final results in the former and initial ventures in the latter are recorded on another page.

Our Willsworthy contingent returned a fortnight ago, and instead of arriving on parade with rain-sodden clothes, and boots polished with Dartmoor mud, they all appeared looking like the " after treatment " pictures in the Bronzo advertisements. Something phenomenally unpleasant in the way of weather must be awaiting us next year down Devonshire way.

Congratulations are due to Lieut. Carless and the platoon concerned, who retained the Active Service Cup for the Chatham Division. We are beginning to look upon this cup with a definitely proprietary eye.

PORTSMOUTH.

During the last month two Flagships have arrived to pay-off after notable commissions. They are H.M.S. *Nelson*, from the " Home " (how I love that word !) Fleet, and H.M.S. *Effingham*, from the East Indies. The detachment from *Nelson* arrived in barracks in great style, and are now busily engaged in showing us barrack stanchions what small fry we really are. " What was good enough for *Nelson* is good enough for me " is an expression commonly used in a spirit of irony, as indicating a reactionary frame of mind on the part of elderly gentlemen who believe that the Service went to h—— when gunpowder was invented, but it is now being used in all seriousness. H.M.S. *Effingham* is expected to disgorge its detachment shortly, and doubtless the Oriental langour of their demeanour will prove an effective corrective to the overwhelming virility of the *Nelson*.

An interesting event occurred on 20th September in the Garrison Swimming Championship. This is swum over a course of about 550 yards off Southsea Beach. It has something of a history, as it was first swum in 1893, and was started when the Duke of Connaught was Governor General of the Portsmouth Garrison. The 1932 race was won, for the sixth time, by Sergt. H. A. Baker, R.A. Sergt. Dockerty, R.M., was second. Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A. d. C., Commandant of the Portsmouth Division Royal Marines, presented the Cup to the winner.

The Divisional Rifle Meeting is now in progress, and it is hoped to give further news of this in next month's issue.

PLYMOUTH.

The Willsworthy details have returned after a pleasant and successful training period. The weather was exceedingly kind for Dartmoor and everybody had an interesting time and learnt a lot.

The Plymouth platoon was second in the Active Service Cup and carried off the prize for the best kept lines in the camp, and played several keenly contested games of football.

The sailing season was concluded with the usual Royal Marine Regatta on the 7th September, and no less than a dozen service and private boats went away. The Cup, presented by Mrs. Ormsby, was won by Major Bird in the cutter, after a very sporting race round Drake's Island, in which one of the skiffs was observed to be using a golf umbrella as a spinnaker.

Our 30 foot cutter, sailed by Captain Phibbs, has had a most successful season, securing seven firsts and three seconds out of twelve races and gaining the highest aggregate for officers' sailing races during the season with the excellent average of 85.91% It was unfortunate he was unable to take part in the Plymouth, Regatta Week, as he was ordered to embark in H.M.S. *Nelson*.

The Saxe-Coburg Cup was won by Major Bird. This is the second consecutive time that the R.M. Cutter has won this cup, Capt. Phibbs winning it last year.

Football has started again, and we hope the games this season will be as keenly contested as they were last year and that we shall have better luck in the cup matches.

DEPOT RIFLE MEETING.

The annual Rifle Meeting of the Depot, Royal Marines, was held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, at Kingsdown Range, and atrracted 230 entries from all ranks. That total is much the same as for last year, which is very satisfactory when it is considered that in 1931 there were three recruit squads eligible for the meeting, whereas this year only two recruit squads could take part.

The prizes were distributed by Mrs. Mathew, wife of the Commandant (Brigadier G. Mathew, C.B.). The winners were announced by Capt. K. A. B. Puckle (Treasurer), who was assisted by Q.M.S.I. W. J. Pike (Secretary). Others present included Col. 2nd Comdt. R. H. Darwall, C.B.E., D.S.O., Mrs. Darwall, Lt.-Col. Sykes-Wright, Major N. K. Jolley, Major C. H. Congdon and Mrs. Congdon.

Match 4, 600 yards Deliberate.—Class A :—1, Sergt. Stokes, 31 ; 2, Clr.-Sergt. Graham, 31. Class B :—1, Sergt. Smith, 30 ; 2, 2/Lieut. Gray, 30.

Match 5, Aggregate 1, 2, 3 and 4.—Class A :—1, Clr.-Sergt. Paddon, 124 (cup) ; 2, Clr.-Sergt. Graham, 121. Class B :—1, L/Corpl. Turner, 111 (cup) ; 2, Sergt. Brannan, 110.

Match 5, Recruits' Aggregate. 1, 2, 3.—Class D :—1, Rect. L. H. Davis, 86 ; 2, Rect. Budd, 84.

Match 6, Company Team Match, R.M.R.A. Mercer.—B Company, 176 hits.

"THE GRIEVE"



1*st Recruit*—"That blinking Instructor of our'n don't know 'is own blinking mind."

2*nd Ditto*—"Why, wot's up, 'Erb ?

1*st Recruit*—"First 'e says 'Fire at 8 o'clock'—then 'e browns me off for not firing—then when I does fire, 'e says 'Fire at 9 o'clock' and bli'me it ain't 8 o'clock yet !"

List of Results.

The prizes and prize-winners were as follows :—

Depot Championship, won by the competitor scoring the highest aggregate in matches 1, 2, 3, 4, 8 and 14, irrespective of class :—1st, the Commandant's Cup, Sergt. T. Hickman, 246 ; 2nd, the Kent County Bronze Cross, Clr.-Sergt. Graham, 239.

Class B and C Aggregate, a cup presented by the officers of the Depot R.M. to the competitor in Class B or C scoring the highest aggregate in the championship matches :—L/Corpl. Turner, 223.

Recruits' Aggregate, a cup presented by the Small Arms Staff to the recruit scoring the highest aggregate in matches 1, 2, 3, 7 and 14 :—Rect. Budd, 204.

Company Challenge Shield, awarded to the Company scoring the greatest number of points in the four company team events, and 1st, 2nd and 3rd places in the championship matches :—B Company, 51 pts.

Match 1, 200 yards Deliberate.—Class A :—1, Clr.-Sergt. T. Paddon, 33 ; 2, Sergt. T. Hickman, 30. Class B :—1, Clr.-Sergt. Madelaine, 31 ; 2, Mne. Bulman, 31. Class D :—1, Rect. L. Davis, 29 ; 2, Rect. N. Clark, 27.

Match 2, 300 yards Deliberate.—Class A :—1, Clr.-Sergt. Graham, 32 ; 2, Sergt. Hickman, 32. Class B :—1, Mne. Stratford, 30 ; 2, L/Corpl. Turner, 29. Class D :—1, Rect. Phillips, 29 ; 2, Rect. L. Davis, 28.

Match 3, 500 yards Deliberate.—Class A :—1, Clr.-Sergt. McCalpin, 31 ; 2, Lieut. M. Rogers, 31. Class B :—1, 2/Lieut. G. Pease, 28 ; 2, Mne. Stratford, 31. Class D :—1, Rect. Budd, 30 ; 2, Rect. Bone, 29.

Match 7, 500 yards Slow, 300 Rapid and Snap.—Class D :—1, Rect Budd, 112 ; 2, Rect. Dodd, 97.

Match 8, 600 yards Slow, 300 Rapid and Snap.—Class A :—1, Sergt. Hickman, 104 (cup) ; 2, Sergt. Hardy, 101. Class B :—1, Corpl. Fishlock, 93 ; 2, Mne. J. Hall, 82.

Match 9, Company Team Match, Aggregate concurrent with 1, 2, 3 and 4 (D. of E., R.M.R.A.).—B Company, 595 points.

Match 10, Markers' Match, 200 and 500 Deliberate.—1, Mne. Hillier, 62 ; 2, Mne. Ford, 56 ; hidden number, Mne. Kew, 33.

Match 11, Company Team Match, R.M.R.A., Aegean.—B Company, 88 hits.

Match 12, Officers' Rifle, 400, 300, 200 run down.—1, Capt. K. A. B. Puckle, 19 ; 2, 2/Lieut. Patterson, 18 ; 3, Lieut. Webber, 18.

Match 13, Officers' Revolver.—1, Capt. K. A. B. Puckle, 37 ; 2, Lieut. M. F. Rogers, 35 ; 3, Major L. N. Bishop, 33.

Match 14, Individual Tiles.—Class A :—1, Sergt. White, 24 ; 2, Clr.-Sergt. Henwood, 24. Class B :—1, L/Corpl. Turner, 24 (cup) ; 2, Sergt. Smith, 16. Class D :—1, Rect. Moyland, 16 ; 2, Rect. Dymond, 16.

Match 15, Company Team Match, R.M.R.A., Shanghai.—C Company, 12 hits.

Match 16, Ladies' Match, 30 yards, .22 peep sight.—1st, Mrs. Webber, 80 ; 2nd, Miss Sykes-Wright, 78. .22 open sight.—1st, Mrs. Henwood, 31 ; 2nd, Mrs. Hardy, 12.

R.M.O.C.A. SHOOT.

The annual match for past members of the district, in connection with the Royal Marines Old Comrades' Association, was held in fine weather on Thursday afternoon at the Kingsdown Rifle Range, commencing at 2.15 p.m. Old Comrades rolled up in gratifying numbers and a good proportion of the general public was present to watch some good shooting. The match was open to ranks of retired members of the Royal Marines, and the result was as follows :—1st, Mr. Calvert, 84 ; 2nd, Mr. Pamplin, 75 ; 3rd, Major Hill, 73.

Sept. 11th, on the occasion of the Wolfe Memorial Service. By kind permission of the Admiral President, the members, numbering 50, assembled in the grounds of the Royal Naval College, and were inspected by Lt.-Colonel E. C. Weston, R.M. Preceded by the Band of the Royal Hospital School, the comrades marched to St. Alfege's Church, where the service was conducted by the Vicar, the Rev. O. H. Thomas. Amongst those present at the church were the Mayor of Greenwich, Mrs. C. R. Turner, and some members of the Greenwich Council, A. D. Wolfe Aylward, Esq., a descendant of

GROUP OF R.M. OFFICERS, WOOLWICH, 1859.



Standing from left to right.
F. H. Poore, Major-General, retired, R.M.A.
J. S. Derrman, died a Major (active service).
F. A. Ogle, retired Major-General, R.M.A.
Owen Jones, retired Colonel, R.M.A.
Mr. Harris, Hall Porter, 120 Infantry of Line.

Sitting from left to right.
Herbert Everell, Colonel, retired, R.M.A.
F. Begbie, died a Captain, R.M.A.
G. H. Thelwell, retired General, R.M.L.I.
C. le Coste, died a Colonel, R.M.L.I.
(Taken in 1859)

R.M.O.C.A.

(LONDON)

The usual monthly meeting was held at the Veterans' Club on Monday, 5th September, a good gathering of members attending. This was followed by the first dance of the season, which was, unfortunately, possibly owing to the fine weather, not well attended. We hope that a larger number of our dancing members and friends will be present at the next one in November.

This being the last opportunity before the event, the Committee desire to again remind patrons, members and friends, all ex and active service Marines, that the Annual Dinner is being held on Saturday, 22nd October, at the Headquarters, Artists Rifles, Duke's Road, Euston Road ; tickets 6/6. All particulars from the Hon. Sec., Mr. C. E. Marshall, 132, Roseberry Square, Roseberry Avenue, E.C.1, who will be obliged if those attending will inform him as early as possible. O.J.C.

(GREENWICH)

WOLFE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

The annual Church Parde of the Royal Marines' Old Comrades Association, Greenwich, took place on Sunday, General Wolfe, and the Wolfe Memorial Committee. During the service a laurel wreath was laid on the tomb of General Wolfe by Lt.-Colonel Weston.

Comrade H. R. Everett, the Chairman of the Branch, was in command of the parade, and the usual arrangements were made by the Secretary, Comrade J. Mallard.

WILLSWORTHY, 1932.

Take four hundred physically fit Marines, tough, not too young, and not too old, quarter them in a carefully prepared camp twenty miles from the nearest counter attraction ; steep them in a sufficiency of work, add plenty of recreational facilities, six concerts, fourteen successively fine days, and garnish with the hottest day for twenty-one years. (Recipe for the C.T.U., 1932.)

The Battalion, commanded by Colonel Grant, carried out the usual fortnight's preliminary training at Headquarters, and concentrated on Monday, 8th August. The composite company this year was No. 2 Company—two Portsmouth platoons and two Chatham platoons. Company training occupied the greater part of the period, since owing to the fact that an Army Brigade relieved us

early, only one day was available for Battalion schemes.

One interesting feature of the training was the exercise for N.C.O.'s. Senior N.C.O.'s took over the role of Director, Company Commander and Platoon Commander, etc., and carried out Company schemes. Understudies, for once, ceased to understudy, and became section commanders. The results varied considerably and demonstrated that mostly our N.C.Os. are either very good indeed, or very bad. It was obvious that many valuable lessons were learned, and in view of the fact that, in war, there quickly comes the time when the supply of officers runs short, at any rate for platoons, it seems that more schemes for N.C.O. platoon commanders could profitably be carried out at Headquarters and in detachments. Training in a wide variety of ever increasingly technical subjects leaves so little time to spare, that the fact that the platoon sergeant requires at least as much experience as the platoon commander is often forgotten.

The M.G. demonstration of direct and indirect fire gave many of us what is, unfortunately, a rare opportunity of seeing how the weapon, upon which the infantry plan is based, works. In this respect, probably the most striking fact which was apparent throughout the whole training was the wonderful mobility and handiness of the M.G. handcart. A couple of carts of that nature with each detachment in a ship would make admirable transport for ammunition and water—perhaps even for some sort of mobile artillery support, e.g., a light motor.

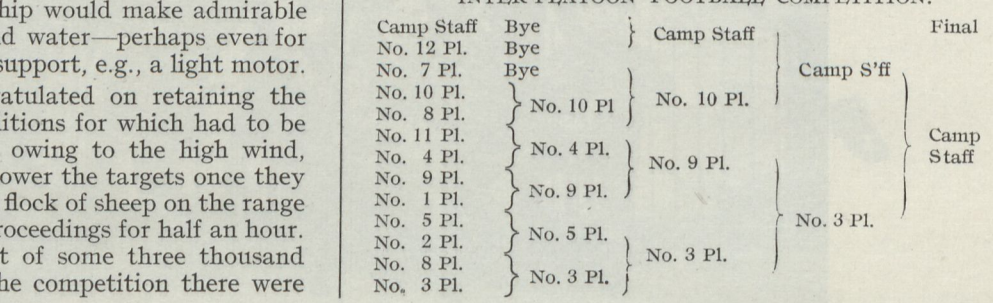
Chatham are to be congratulated on retaining the Active Service Cup, the conditions for which had to be altered at the last moment, owing to the high wind, which made it impossible to lower the targets once they were raised. The arrival of a flock of sheep on the range during one run stopped the proceedings for half an hour. In view of the fact that out of some three thousand rounds S.A.A. fired during the competition there were less than a dozen hits on the furthest target (700 yds.) and estimating the flock at some 40 sheep and their range 1000 yds. perhaps somebody can calculate the chances of mutton for supper had the firing gone on—and the sheep waited to be hit.

After a field firing one always gets a refreshened understanding of "effective range." While it is clear that field firings are neither easy to arrange or locate, there is such an enormous difference between shooting at a ground-level, figure target and a bull's-eye target, perched high up with a good background, that it seems worth while trying to encourage the flora at the foot of our rifle butts and setting up field firing targets on the ground level with an indifferent background.

The whole camp was most enjoyable, and despite the "match and cigarette end" jokes, there can be no doubt that we left the camp a cleaner, neater, better drained and healthier place than we took over.

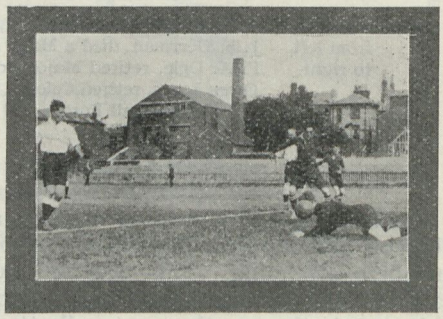
The Battalion Concert Party's efforts on the penultimate night were highly appreciated, and the inter-platoon knock-out football competition was a great success. The Camp Staff are to be congratulated on their fine effort—even if they did play twelve men for the greater part of the first half of one match, before the referee spotted the fact !

INTER-PLATOON FOOTBALL COMPETITION.





SPORTS



CHATHAM.

CRICKET.

The cricket season having finally closed, we can look back on the results without very much either of regret or satisfaction. Our wins considerably outnumbered our defeats, but we could not, of course, live up to the record of the previous season, during which we were undefeated. We can congratulate our opening bowlers, Lieut. Whitmarsh and Mne. Workman on their season's work. On the occasions on which they have represented the Corps they have enhanced their reputations, and that is saying a lot.

The results of the last four matches of the season were as follows :—

Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regt.—Won by 47 runs
Depot R.M.—Won by 5 wickets
Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regt.—Won by 62 runs
Kent County Constabulary—Won by 13 runs

FOOTBALL.

Another football season has fallen upon us, although at Chatham we should say "crashed" upon us.

I have heard that "the darkest hour is always before the dawn"; if such is the case the Royals of the mysterious East are due for a very bright Dawn—we certainly are experiencing our very darkest hour.

Our first match commenced with three of our stars absent, Killian, Chawner and Rogers being away through our old friend "exigencies of the service," and we

assisted to win the " sweep " by losing to Bexley Heath by 10 to 2. Against Tunbridge Wells Rangers, the elite of Kent League football, we fared a little better by reducing the number to 6 to 1.

An excellent display was given against Folkestone Reserves (who incidently had just defeated Tunbridge on their own ground), losing to them by three clear goals, two of which were lucky " gifts," as witnessed by the " scouts " from Deal in their preliminary " staff " work for the Tunney Cup. The second half produced no score, much to the annoyance of our opponents, who received the " bird " from their own spectators.

The following day we were a tired team and lost to Erith 8 to 1.

Maidstone United, with their four County players, assisted by two penalties, defeated us by 4 to 1, the second half being contested with a reorganised side, due to injuries, Beckham and Burdon being absolute passengers.

In the 2nd Division we have fared but little better, although we are settling down to a regular second eleven.

We, however, are not taking our defeats too seriously. The season is young yet, and we are preparing for the future by employing as many youngsters as possible in our first eleven, and our motto for the season is— " smiling faces, willing feet, and the will to win."

W.T.W.

PLYMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

We have decided to run two senior elevens this season. One of these will play the Saturday fixtures in the P. & D. League and various cup competitions, the other the Wednesday fixtures in the Devon Wednesday League and cup competitions.

Results to date :—

P. & D. *v.* Millbrook ..	away	draw	1—1
P. & D. *v.* Plymouth United	away	won	3—1
Wed. League *v.* City Trans.	home	won	2—0

It is early to comment on our prospects for the season, but both elevens show promise of shaking down into workmanlike sides.

The usual Company matches will be played, and an Inter-departmental competition is being introduced. All enthusiasts should get an opportunity of displaying their ability, and we hope to find some new talent.

RUGBY NOTES.

The Rugger Fifteen is in the process of formation, training each evening in preparation for the season. One match has already been played against Newton Abbott and lost by 24 points to nil. Newton are a very strong side, and our team was an experimental one, so that the result should not be taken too seriously. We hope to be able to field a representative side, providing the Services do not bag too many of our stalwarts.

MAGAZINE

ALPHA AND OMEGA.

They were known to their messmates as " Lofty " and " Shorty," and as far as I know had never held any sort of conversation together or become in any way friendly. Although both were members of the new crew of H.M.S. " Placid " their paths seldom crossed, for " Lofty " was a thin lanky foretopman, " Shorty " the smallest and tubbiest member of the band.

To me they will always be " Alpha " and " Omega," because of their actions, the one at the beginning, the other at the end of our commission in Australian waters. Another reason is that their departure from the ship is still as unintelligible to me as the Greek alphabet.

The " Placid " arrived at Freemantle, our first port of call on the station, and proceeded to tie up alongside. I was on the upper deck idly watching the seamen and marines busy with hawsers, gangways and awnings. The after gangway had been in position barely two minutes when " Lofty," clad in a dirty working rig, made a dash down it and bolted along the quay with a quarter-master and corporal of gangway hotfoot behind. When the two pursuers returned inboard fifteen minutes later, empty-handed and out of breath, the Q.M. spluttered out, " Lum'me, he was in a 'ell of a 'urry to get up the bush." The corporal, a cockney, anxious to air his knowledge of the flora and fauna " down under," gasped, " We might 'ave 'ad 'im, but he ran like a " blinking hemu." This last phrase became a classic with the crew, and whenever racing boats or ship's sports teams excelled themselves they were likened to " blinking hemus " ; when they failed they became " ruddy camels."

Before the first field training camp the detachment got great fun out of the rumour that the Major and myself would be mounted on " dashed, blankety hemus," to represent cavalry. The popular song of the moment was " The Galloping Major," with mess-deck variations. Strangely enough I was awakened the very first night under canvas by a scratching on the tent, and poked my head outside to come face to face with an emu, a real surprise packet for both the bird and myself. As the close of the day had been occupied with a snake hunt, and the only other occupant of the tent was a barrel of rum, it was fortunate that the bird was a tame one, and I was able to parade it before the troops next morning thereby preserving my reputation as a T.T.

We were to learn more about " Up the Bush " as the commission wore on. Each month took its toll from all parts of the ship, until watch bills began to look like cross-word puzzles. In the last twelve months on the station one hundred and ninety-nine departed to seek their fortune elsewhere. The biggest exodus occurred on the pay-day after the news reached the ship that our relief would soon be on its way from England, when the master-at-arms and myself together reported " 36 absentees." This caused the Commander to ejaculate " Good God, they will turn up again ? " The reply of the Jaunty, " I'm afraid not, sir, they had a big crowd to see them off by the bush train," proved correct.

The attitude of the colonials rather complicated matters. I discussed the ethics of desertion with any number of native-born Aussies of all types. Their views could all be summed up as " If the men don't want to stay in the Navy, they ought to be allowed to get out." One employer of labour told me that he would give work at £3 10s. per week to any men I could recommend, deserters or otherwise. This was pretty thick, but when a C.P.O. who had been absent a month and got a job

in Sydney, stopped me one night in George Street and asked if I would send his chest ashore, I thought it the limit.

The bluejacket bugler " borrowed " the skiff one night and landed, never to return ; the boat was recovered next morning by the duty cutter.

The youngest marine bugler had thoughts of going. I had known his father as a colour-sergeant, and knew his widowed mother was making a great fight in England to bring up a family of youngsters. Because of this I had several chats with the lad, but always I was met with, " I shall be able to help mother more if I stay here. Besides I have made good friends and shall have a chance to become a man, when there is nothing for me in England." So " Sticks " went, one among a many others !

Bombardier " R " also had a widowed mother. I felt sorry for " R " ; his was such a " green rub." The day he went he remarked to me, " Eastney is no place for a N.C.O. without a badge."

The band started with a total of seventeen, and gradually dwindled one by one until they numbered eight. It put me in mind of the " Ten Little Nigger Boys." Auckland, Wellington, Melbourne, Sydney, Hobart, all gained individual instrumentalists. It was decidedly unkind of the Commander during our last coal ship to shake his fist at the perspiring remnant, who were trying to blow their front teeth out, and remark, " I'll stop their d——d leave ; all blowing straight through the instruments without making any noise ! "

At last the great day had arrived. We were again at Freemantle, lying well out, all ready early next morning to commence " Rolling Home to dear old England." The rain was bucketing down and a heavy sea running. Short leave had been piped, 7 to 10 p.m., but no one appeared to be cleaning to go ashore, and all hands were in good form on the mess-deck, raising their voices in " The Old Folks at Home," " Loch Lomond," and " Killarney." Hence I was surprised when the corporal of the watch came below and reported " Liberty men fell in." On deck I found " Shorty," sheltering on the lee side of a casemate, and when no other marines, seamen or stokers put in an appearance, I tried my utmost to persuade him to cut out the shore trip. " Shorty " was adamant ; he was " blinking well going," so on the approach of the officer of the watch, I hinted to the latter that it was unfair to the duty boat's crew to have to make four long trips on such a wretched night because of one obstinate bandsman. This was the only time in my lengthy career as a N.C.O. that I ever tried to stop a man's leave, and it would have been successful had not the Q.M. interjected with, " the boat will have to go in at 10 o'clock for the Gunnery Lieutenant, sir ; he is ashore with the Paymaster." That settled it— " Let him go, sergeant-major ! "

The coxswain of the duty boat appeared at the head of the gangway and " opened a bottle " of most frightful language about euphonium blowing, pigskin walloping, blasted leathernecks, and hoped that " Shorty's " two pints would something-well choke him, etc., only to be met by an unsympathetic Q.M. with " Carry on with the boat, coxswain ! "

As " Shorty " disappeared down the slippery gangway, he turned and said, " You might tell that fat and lean bandmaster I dreamt this bally hooker went down with all hands just off Colombo. Goodbye, sergeant-major ! "

" Shorty " was our last deserter ; he had timed his dash for the bush rather late. The dream must have been a nightmare, for we had a splendid passage home.

Two years later came the War. A friend who served with the Aussies told me their earlier divisions were well seasoned with ex-naval men, enough to form a naval brigade. Some of the " Placid's," I sincerely hope, all of them, joined up when the " Call " came. Having seen " Alpha " and " Omega " in their beginning as " Cornstalks," I like to think they played the game for the Empire at the end. G.E.D.

EXCHANGES.

Will any Plymouth Marine wishing to change Divisions to Chatham please communicate with Ch. 21359.

Will any Marine wishing to change from Portsmouth to Plymouth please communicate with Ply. X. 77, Marine L. G. Mumford, No. 4 Hut, Fort Cumberland, Eastney, Portsmouth.

Ply. 21475, Mne. S. Geldert, 80 Mess, H.M.S. *Rodney*, wishes an exchange of Divisions from Plymouth to Portsmouth.

Will any Chatham Marine (R.M.S.) who wishes to change to Plymouth Division, please communicate with G:X/302 Marine L. C. S. Spray, G. Coy., 113 Room, R.M. Barracks, Plymouth.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

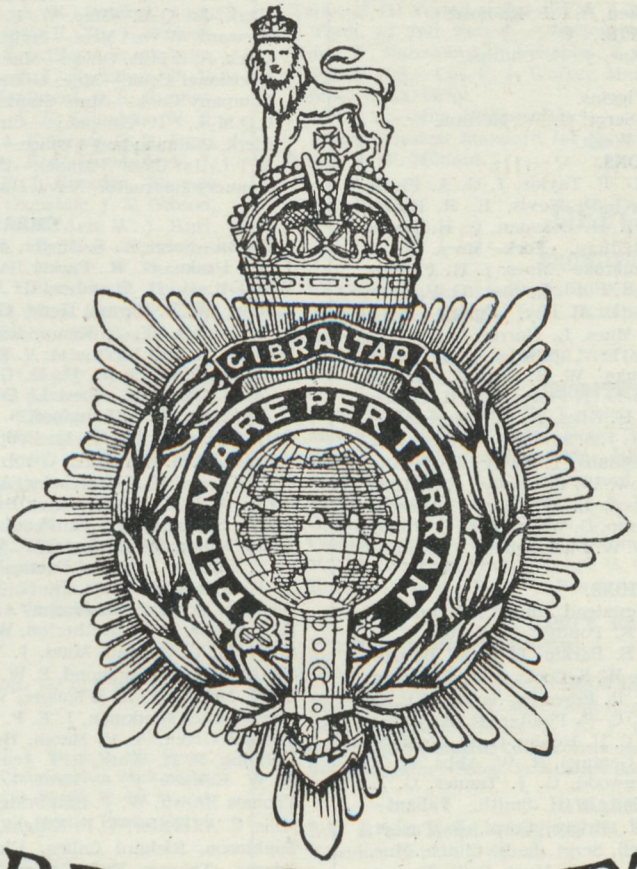
We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following :—

The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Journal of the R.A.S.C., The East Lancashire Regimental Journal, The London Scottish Regimental Gazette, The Wire (Royal Corps of Signals), The Royal Engineers' Journal, The Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The Sapper (Royal Engineers), St. George's Gazette (5th Fusiliers), The Green Howards' Gazette, The Snapper (East Yorkshire Regiment).

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE "GLOBE AND LAUREL"

From 21st August to 21st September, 1932.

6d., W. Bishop, H.M.S. Dolphin ; 10½d., H.M.S. Osprey, H.M.S. Osprey ; 1s., Gale & Polden ; 1/9, H.M.S. Victory (R.N. Bks.) ; 2/0½, H.M.S. Sandhurst, H.M.S. Sandhurst ; 2/3, Mr. W. R. Wood ; 2/6, H.M.S. St. Vincent ; 3/-, Capt. J. Butler-Porter ; 4/6, James Evans, E. Weshaw, Capt. J. J. Wilkinson, Major C. Attwood, Mr. A. C. Burrell, Sergt.-Major W. A. Stratton, Lieut. C. F. Phillips, Mr. J. H. Grieve, W. T. Knott, J. D. McColl, W. J. Burgess, Major G. Monk, W. Willmott, Mr. D. Kirk, R. Wellor, Mr. H. G. Harding, Richard Long, B. I. Wilson ; 5/-, Major G. Prynne, Capt. G. Boucher, Capt. J. Milliken, Mr. J. Ponsford, Major H. F. P. Rees, H.M.S. Furious ; 5/7, H.M.S. Devonshire ; 5/10, H.M.S. Furious ; 7/-, H.M.S. Coventry, H.M.S. Coventry ; 7/6, Capt. G. W. M. Grover ; 8/9, H.M.S. Exeter, H.M.S. Egmont, H.M.S. Delhi ; 9/-, H.M.S. Effingham, Portsmouth Division, H.M.S. Malaya ; 10/-, H.M.S. Royal Sovereign ; 10/6, H.M.S. Royal Oak, H.M.S. Norfolk, H.M.S. Norfolk ; 11/9, H.M.S. Glorious ; 12/6, Plymouth Division ; 14/6, H.M.S. Rodney, H.M.S. Rodney ; 15/10, H.M.S. Nelson ; 18/-, H.M.S. York ; 20/-, Capt. C. H. F. Woolley ; 25/-, R.M.O.C.A. (Greenwich) ; 27/-, Chatham Division ; 29/-, H.M.S. Colombo ; 30/-, H.M.S. Suffolk ; 42/-, H.M.S. Revenge ; 61/6, H.M.S. Dorsetshire,



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Proby. 2/Lieuts. N. C. Ries (Po.), Martin Price (Ply.), R. F. V. Griffiths (Ply.), B. S. F. Alton (Po.) to be Proby. Lieuts., 1-9-32.

Lt.-General R. V. T. Ford, C.B., C.B.E. (Adjutant-General, R.M.) to General, vice Little, 1-10-32.

Major-General H. A. H. Jones to be Lt.-General, vice Ford, 1-10-32.

Col. Comdt. (Tempy. Brig.) R. F. C. Foster, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., A.D.C., to Major-General, vice Jones, 1-10-32.

Col. 2nd Comdt. R. H. Darwall, C.B.E., D.S.O. (Ch.) to Col. Comdt. (Tempy. Brig.), vice Foster, 1-10-32.

Lt.-Col. C. E. S. Wright, O.B.E. (Deal) to Col. 2nd Comdt., vice Darwall, 1-10-32.

Major and Bt. Lt.-Col. H. G. Grant (Ply.) to Lt.-Colonel, vice Wright, 1-10-32.

Capt. H. T. Newman (Secd.) to Major, vice Grant, 1-10-32.

Capt. and Bt. Major R. A. D. Brooks, D.S.O. (Ch.) to Major, vice Newman, 1-10-32.

Supy. List, R.M. (W.T.)—Major E. Gillespie, D.S.O., to Lt.-Colonel, 1-10-32.

CONFIRMATION.

Proby. Lieut. R. T. Partridge (Ch.) confirmed in rank of Lieut., 1-2-32.

ABSORPTION.

Capt. A. P. Gumm (Ply.) absorbed, vice Kitchin, 20-8-32.

RETIREMENT.

General A. G. Little, C.M.G., on account of non-service, 1-10-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Lieut. M. F. H. Rogers (Ply.), A.I. of S.A., vice Phibbs, 31-8-32. To complete two years from 21-5-31.

Lieut. W. F. Edds (Po.), Asst. Supt. S.A. School, 31-8-32.

Lt.-Colonel H. C. Pope, to Depot for Duty, vice Wright, 1-10-32.

Capt. H. C. Masters, Asst. Instructor, School of Land Artillery, extended to 9-10-32.

Lieut. A. R. Burch (Ch.), borne Supy. whilst attached to F.A.A., 18-9-32.

Capt. C. A. H. Kitchin (Ply.), to Supplementary Half-pay List, at own request for period of six months, 20-8-32.

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Capt. S. A. Field to *Iron Duke*, and on commissioning, 6-9-32.

Lieut. W. P. Whitmarsh to *Iron Duke*, and on commissioning, 4-10-32.

The Officers for *Berwick* on re-commissioning will be: Capt. L. H. Wrangham, M.C. (now in ship, to remain), Lieut. E. A. Brown (to embark).

The Officers for *Royal Sovereign* on re-commissioning will be: Capt. H. A. Bass, Lieut. J. O. G. Hayter, and Proby. Lt. Martin Price.

Major W. B. F. Lukis, to *Warspite* (and as Squadron R.M. Officer), vice Parker, 3-9-32.

Lieut. A. H. R. Buckley to *Nelson* on re-commissioning.

Proby. Lieut. R. F. V. Griffiths to *Warspite*, vice Burch, date of embarkation.

Major and Bt. Lt.-Col. R. D. H. Lough, D.S.O., O.B.E., to *Resolution* (tempy.) and as Fleet R.M. Officer, vice Macairn-Smith, date of embarkation.

Capt. R. V. S. Johnstone to *Courageous*, vice Brooks, date of embarkation.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr.-Sergeant.—Sergts. P. J. Jerred (accelerated), A. T. Monk, L. W. A. Draper, C. L. Williamson (accelerated), E. E. Holloway (accelerated).

To Sergeant.—Corpls. W. H. Sanderson (accelerated), F. L. Quilter, C. E. L. Long, J. E. Mansey, C. F. Sheppard.

To Corporals.—Mnes. J. Roberts (accelerated), W. T. Woolford, W. J. Deeks, G. W. Milsom, S. V. W. Aitken, B. F.F. Radford.

APPOINTMENTS.

Dining Hall Attendant, "A" Coy.—Mne. J. H. Phillips.
Cook.—Mne. R. J. Campion.
Divisional Carpenter.—Mne. M. W. Wiggins.
Company Qr. Master Sergeant.—Clr.-Sergt. G. W. Mettam.
Clerk Paymaster's Dept.—Mne. A. S. Wegg.

EMBARKATIONS.

Renown—Sergt. R. F. Miller, Mnes. G. F. Taylor, J. G. A. Finch-Smiles, W. J. R. Knight, S. Gregory, J. D. Novis, E. R. Harris, Corpl. E. H. Morris. **Valiant**—Mnes. J. H. Coleman, C. H. Davis, J. Smith. **Canterbury**—Corpl. H. E. Redfern. **York**—Mnes. W. G. Miller, F. Depledge, E. J. C. Reed. **Pembroke**—Mnes. J. H. Phillips, H. Buck, A. D. Mechnie, E. F. Hodges, R. Ford, L. Case, G. F. Grey, Sergt. F. C. French. **Kent**—Mne. E. G. A. Iley. **Curlew**—Mnes. W. J. Hook, S. J. Watts. **Sandhurst**—Mnes. L. Harris, J. E. Gain. **Sussex**—Mne. S. J. Hicks. **Ganges**—Mne. E. V. Eldridge, J. G. Brown. **Norfolk**—Mne. A. McD. Newall. **Iron Duke**—W. H. Pinwell. **Dragon**—Sergts. C. E. Collis, J. C. Webb, Corpls. G. T. Flory, C. J. H. Cossey, E. W. F. Prescott, Mnes. S. F. Hall, H. H. Giles, H. G. Preece, E. F. Towndrow, H.Wallington, H. F. Taylor, J. J. S. Sowerby, W. S. Naylor, C. T. Hurley, S. S. Beard, T. M. E. McManus, T. Batty, G. L. Cole, J. Scrivener, C. Davenport, R. E. Hadlow, W. C. Goody, A. G. Ellis, W. Harper, H. I. Kemp, A. E. Phillpot, L. Wisdom, J. Harvey, H. Weston, W. A. S. Blackmore, R. J. Kemp, D. Wagstaff, E. C. Proud, H. L. Wonfor, F. G. Penny, H. S. Axby, G. W. Buckingham. **Vernon**—Mne. H. Boxall.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Ramillies—Corpls. F. J. Groom, J. G. Newstead, Mnes. C. H. Dunnett, C. R. Corne, J. Cooper, L. G. Care, B. R. Poulter, J. Wotton, C. J. Singleton, R. H. Julier, E. Felton, H. E. Parkin, L. S. M. Bardell, Corpl. A. J. Kirkham, Mnes. A. R. Ward, W. S. Cook, A. A. Gammon, C. T. Heal, A. F. Hicks, W. B. Olney, F. R. Edwards, Sergt. A. E. O. Young, Mnes, P. B. Tofts, J. W. Smith, C. F. Poulter, R. A. Jolley, B. J. Cook, E. J. Beckham, F. J. Carder, C. H. Holder, G. R. Boniface, R. W. Dovey, R. G. Rudderham, R. S. Gemmel, R. W. Abbs, W. T. Gunn, S. Little, J. Green, W. A. Greenwood, G. J. Tanner, G. L. Hancock, C. H. A. Annely. **Sussex**—Mne. R. H. Smith. **Valiant**—Mne. C. E. Clifford. **Renown**—Mne. H. Briggs, Corpl. P. Parker, Mnes. A. May, J. Hubbard, W. J. Purcell, Sergt. L. B. Clinch, Mne. W. H. R. Clayton. **Pembroke II.**—Corpl. Cobb, Mnes. C. F. Turner, T. C. Hodges, F. H. Forder, H. W. L. Goode, A. L. Chapman, H. C. Howard, E. H. Hodgetts, R. Billett, H. S. Axby, C. P. Binstead, E. H. Witts, Corpl. A. G. Barrett, Corpl. E. W. Ryves, Mne. A. V. Greene. **Canterbury**—Bglr. E. V. Durling, Mnes. S. Myers, E. E. Reade, T. H. Hayes, A. J. Coleman, J. B. Martin, L. J. Sheppard, E. H. Hunn. **York**—Mne. H. Follett, N. Saiger, D. J. Fitzgerald, Clr.-Sergt. J. C. Gee. **Dragon**—Bglr. A. B. Burrows, Sergts. A. G. Austen, A. J. Jones, Corpls. A. E. Blackham, A. J. Aldous, K. Drummond, Mnes. P. Beeston, D. A. Whittington, A. J. P. Cornes, W. Newman, J. A. Whitely, C. Y. Horton, F. E. Larter, E. W. Hood, H. Birch, S. Blandford, E. W. Jones, J. L. Murphy, F. J. Lawlor, T. F. Robotham, T. P. Brown, C. W. Spencer, R. J. Brazier, W. J. Looney, W. J. Skinner, H. Wright, F. T. Lavender, S. Harris, G. J. H. Gunner, A. W. Kidd, E. G. Hambridge, J. A. Staff, H. Burke, S. L. Douce, R. Bunce, J. W. Walton.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medals.—Mnes. A. V. Eldridge, A. S. Miller, Sergt. E. C. Fessey.

DISCHARGES.

Termination of 2nd Period.—Clr.-Sergt. J. Wooley, Mne. T. Morrice, Sergt. W. P. Bishop, Clr.-Sergt. F. Robinson, Mne. J. L. Garrad, Corpl. J. Millar, Mus. G. Denham, Clr.-Sergt. J. Brown, Sergt. W. A. Garrard.

Termination of 1st Period.—Mnes. T. F. Briers, H. Briggs, J. Frain, C. E. Clifford, C. A. Checkley, A. May.

P.U. for R.M.S.—Mnes. S. W. Trappitt, R. G. Burt, J. T. Hook, Mus. W. Sturtivant.

By Purchase.—Mnes. R. H. Smith, A. F. Taylor.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. J. T. Smith.

Free.—Mne. G. Smith.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Q.M.S.—Clr.-Sergt. James Lee.

To Q.M.S.I.—Clr.-Sergt. B. W. Gasson.

To Colour-Sergeant.—Sergts. James Lee, H. G. Pook, A. E. Race, H. G. Chapman, A. G. Crother, Walker Ashworth.

To Sergeant.—Corpls. Cecil Elsey, W. G. Crabtree, G. V. Cornelious, T. W. Thorne, Edward Ayling, Frank Greenwood, R. G. Ashby.

To Corporal.—Mnes. Norman Tierney, Patrick Molloy, Harold Buckland, T. S. Farmer, E. E. Peutrell, J. H. Farmer, H. W. Oldfield.

APPOINTMENTS.

Clerk, 1st Q.M.—Mne. W. E. Davey.
Steward, W.Os.' Mess.—Sergt. F. W. Hatch.
Clerk, A. & M.A. Office.—Mne. F. J. Elkins.
Divisional Cook.—Mne. Gildroy Murby.
Company Cook.—Mne. Stanley Kemp.
C.Q.M.S., "I" Company.—Clr.-Sergt. Richard Gardiner.
Clerk, Commandant's Office.—Sergt. B. C. Gibbard.
M.T.I., 1st Class (Parade).—Clr.-Sergt. A. G. Crowther.
Gunnery Instructor, Naval Gun Battery.—Sergt. S. A. Northover.

EMBARKATIONS.

Nelson—Sergt. C. S. Meyer, Mnes. A. V. Crockford, James Lyons, J. H. Drake, G. R. Parker, Alec Moore, Henry Wilkenson, A. J. Willmott, G. E. Coombes, C. A. Swinbourne, E. G. Barrett, F. J. Laming, W. E. Barnes, Henry Clarke, Edward Annulls, F. C. Morgan, J. S. Dennis, W. J. Kemp, Richard Ford, G. E. Portnall, Edward Witham, Robert Buxton, A. V. Knowlton, F. L. Garrard, A. E. Moody, V. E. Perkins, Corpl. H. E. G. Summers, Mnes. W. C. Ambridge, A. A. E. Compton, Albert Le Cassick, Athelston Martin, H. E. Bone, D. T. Pizzie, W. F. Langford, S. A. Philpott, W. E. Jones, C. J. Lush, Corpls. Harry Ellis, E. G. Cooper, Sergt. O. R. Dyett, Mnes. E. C. Burman, C. G. Houghton, Corpl. Norris Artis, Mnes. C. G. E. Cotterell, R. E. Currey, H. T. Batchelor, A. H. Walters, P. P. Everrett, F. G. E. Cooke, A. F. Shergold, Milton Bradbury, G. A. Taylor, W. J. Masters, Fredk. Saunders, W. H. Pendleton, W. B. Norton, A. M. Kimber, James Millen, W. L. Carter, F. W. Cooke, J. R. Barker, A. G. Wynn, F. C. Barker, F. S. L. Deere, N. J. Coombs, Corpls. C. W. Searle, A. F. A. Harris, Mnes. D. G. Tolley, Robin Williams, E. J. J. W. Bennett, Edward Hankinson, A. W. Hall, F. J. King, E. E. Davey, R. F. Fooks, H. G. Bretherton, William Hubbard, Bugler S. G. Wright, Corpl. H. C. Goodall, Mnes. J. W. Howe, F. W. J. Howell, Leonard Stockton, S. G. Hammond, P. W. Powell, Joseph Davin, K. C. Webster, G. K. Mouel, H. A. Wigmore, W. L. Crehan, Sergt. S. W. Eldridge, Mnes. James Monkman, J. E. P. Wickland, A. S. Head, S. H. Garland, Thomas Green, A. E. Marsh, Harry Robinson, Harold Stirk, W. W. Dobbing, P. R. Ware, J. T. Jennings, George Vanstone, A. E. Read, A. W. Kenyon, F. A. Kent, Leonard Kitteridge, J. W. Waterfield, Thomas Brown, W. J. Bainbridge, R. J. Scott, E. C. Holman, Gilbert Mills, C. A. Holter, T. F. Knight, J. L. Metcalfe, L. F. Ballard, Sylven Tonkinson, Richard Cullen, Charles Gapper, James Ford, R. R. Adams, Thomas Budd, Corpl. W. F. B. Rowlatt, Corpl. W. G. Case, Mne. H. P. Futcher, Mne. D. F. Shipton. **Dauntless**—Corpl. J. H. Buckle, Mnes. W. L. Trodd, Clifford Wallsgrove. **Cairo**—Clr.-Sergt. Frank Rowland, Sergt. L. E. Lock, Mnes. A. S. Gosling, R. J. Fone, L. G. Moore, T. G. Pembroke, G. H. Smith, R. W. Leonard, A. F. Reed, Harry Johnston, S. A. Plummer, P. W. Wanklin, W. A. Warren, G. E. Bloomfield, C. H. Waters, W. J. May, W. G. Hall, R. A. New, George Allott, F. A. Smith. **Hood**—R. J. Owens, A. W. Parsons, Archer Dean, W. J. McIllwaine, E. F. Matthews, R. H. Shaw, J. C. Salter, William Hood, J. L. Lumsden, W. E. Gamble, Andrew Telford. **St. Vincent**—Corpls. H. F. Watson, G. W. Barnes, Bugler F. E. Gosbee. **Warspite**—Clr.-Sergt. H. G. Chapman, Corpl. W. J. Brand, Mnes. A. J. Hallam, R. J. Poar, W. E. McFadyen. **Glorious**—Mne. S. J. Courtney. **Victory**—Mnes. Thos. Braithwaite, J. H. Brown, W. E. Partridge. **Courageous**—Corpl. B. G. Cook, Mnes. J. S. Duncan, Alec Bishop, F. C. Adams. **Iron Duke**—Corpl. E. C. Butcher, Mnes. F. J. Lucas, G. W. Kent, Sergt. H. S. Stevens, Mnes. T. B. Wright, William Cordell, S. G. Blow, L. J. Johnson, Fredk. Reeves, C. H. Chadwick, H. G. Simpkins, R. B. Burns. **Egmont**—Corpls. E. G. Gouge, C. N. Dunning, Mnes. J. A. Stibbs, G. L. Eastway. **Cormorant**—Mne. James McMurdie. **Concord**—Sergt. A. J. Webb. **Norfolk**—Mne. J. M. Ford. **Vindictive**—Corpl. T. F. Foulkes. **Champion**—Mne. W. H. Hansell.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Nelson—Corpl. H. J. Kiellor, Mnes. J. J. Breen, E. C. Furnell, Reg. Sturgess, W. S. Long, A. E. Jones, Arthur Caplehorn, W. F. White, A. W. Julnes, Bertie Wintle, J. P. Broom, R. K. J. Mansfield, Henry Knight, Sergt. P. C. Couzens, Corpl. W. J. Bishop, Mnes. A. E. Nicholson James Freeman, James Leonard, F. C. Jewell, Joseph Martin, C. E. Wilding, I. M. Currie, I. F. Mellish, B. T. Fordham, W. F. Gronert, Harry West, F. L. Hurst, Sergt. W. A. Eartherdon, Corpls. Frank Thompson, W. G. Case, Mnes. F. W. Knight, F. A. Chandler, Sidney Marks, A. H. Petter, Regd. Frost, A. J. Hughes, C. A. Perryman, R. H. Knight, L. C. Savage, S. L. J. Ellinor, William Faragher, Corpl. P. H. Dwyer, Mnes. Richard Radford, A. W. Pegler, Sergt. H. M. S. Dunster, Corpl. William Crichton, Mnes. Alfred Dangerfield, S. A. Wilmer, Thomas Smith, Norman Grimshaw, A. V. Gregory, B. R. Millard, W. F. E. Tyler, W. H. Loxton, R. T. England, D. E. J. Cox, H. L. Cooper, Sergt. A. A. Grindey, Sergt. W. H. Preston, Bglr. C. H. Aldred, Mnes. T. R. Marshall, E. A. Robson, A. L. Howe, H. J. Phipps, A. O. Muscroft, J. J. Dyer, S. G. Trodd, R. A. Norris, A. H. Corbyn,

Ernest Briggs, R. C. Jones, H. F. W. Hipkiss, Sergt. Samuel Kay, Corpl. C. G. C. Kelsey, Bglr. Gosbee, Mnes. A. R. Bowley, A. L. Lovegrove, Joseph Spackman, F. J. Pothecary, F. H. J. Ankers, G. E. C. Newton, L. S. Brown, C. W. Southern, S. J. Flory, Frank Trim, Corpl. T. S. Farmer, Mnes. Albert Thompson, F. J. Hackman, F. V. Green, B. C. Millson, W. E. F. Allen, Frank Maidment, S. S. Burgess, A. W. Butler, C. E. Prater, Tom Stubbington, A. E. Saunders, W. F. Snewin, W. J. Winston, William Houghton, E. A. F. Newis, G. R. Jupe, L. E. Burgess, J. E. R. J. Millard, W. J. Clarke, R. C. E. Smith, E. J. Lambden, H. H. Freemantle, H. J. Morris, F. J. Standen, Thomas Rushton, G. H. Goddard, J. W. Gadd, William Oxendale, J. E. Gibson, A. A. Fletcher, G. S. Priestnall, W. C. Moulds, W. E. Aris, W. J. Hurl, E. W. Cunningham, A. S. Taylor, Stanley Smith. **Centaur**—Clr.-Sergt. F. A. Scott, Bglr. Clement Dodsworth, Mnes. A. E. Hoy, F. W. Parsons, H. H. Stevens, G. F. Cranner, Jim Field, F F. Hillyer, P. F. Cooper, W. H. Smith, F. C. Arnold, Sergt A. L. Hockin, Mnes. Clarence Cole, W. J. Woodroffe, F. J. Banyard, John Mahoney, William Bailey, Corpl. William Martin, Mnes. Herbert Jarman T. J. Gale, F. W. Collins. **Cairo**—Mne. A. N. Harding **Hood**—Mnes. Cecil Longley, E. G. Tolfree, F. A. Power, G. W. Freeman, G. A. Ward, W. E. James, R. H. Morris, E. J. Jeans. **Egmont**—Corpl. A. E. Kearns. **Dragon**—Mne. W. F. Dyer. **Concord**—Sergt. E. R. Cowdy. **St. Vincent**—Sergt. E. J. Smith, Corpl. F. H. Matthews, Bglr. C. A. Arnold. **Philomel**—Mne. W. J. Edbrooke, Corpl. A. F. Burnett. **Vindictive**—Clr.-Sergt. S. G. Challis. **Courageous**—Sergt. B. C. Gibbard, Corpl S. E. Baker, Mne. A. T. Dowty, Corpl. W. H. Wood, Mne. F. E. Purkiss. **Dauntless**—Mne. W. G. Gregg. **Hood**—Mne. E. F. Lang. **Victoria & Albert**—Bglrs. C. W. Nelson, A. E. Prince-Cox. **Warspite**—Clr.-Sergt. S. M. Follet, Mnes. C. G. A. McCulloch, Edward Biddulph, J. S. Davies, Sergt. Charles Symes, Mne. G. W. R. Lever. **Victory**—Mne. C. W. Luck, G. W. Price. **Centaur**—Mne. R. S. Neale.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medals.—Sergt. C. E. Clift, Sergt. G. E. Pullen, Mne. C. J. Smith, Mne. T. Taylor.

DISCHARGES.

2nd Period of Limited Engagement.—Q.M.S. F. T. Barrett, Clr.-Sergt. P. J. Hunt, Clr.-Sergt. A. S. Golding, Q.M.S. Cunningham McKnight, Clr.-Sergt. W. J. Newbold, Mne. R. J. Slater, Clr.-Sergt. E. H. Wood, Mne. William Phelps, Mne. E. J. Upton, Sergt. Bertie Lush, Corpl. F. H. Matthews.

1st Period of Limited Engagement.—Mne. F. T. Briers.

Invalided.—Mne. Harry Scruse.

Purchase.—Mne. G. E. Ranner.

Compassionate Grounds.—Mne. C. G. A. McCulloch, Mne. C. W. Southern.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. G. W. Pearce.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

Mne. T. E. Howard, *Egmont* to *Revenge*.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Armourer, Q.M.S.—Clr.-Sergt. Charley Stone

To Clr./Sergt.—Sergts. George Wilson, Alfred Branton, and Frank Brett.

To Sergt.—Cpls. W. J. Surgeoner, H. F. Bainton, C. L. H. Martin.

To Cpl.—Mne. Edward Phillips.

APPOINTMENTS.

Clerk, Barrackmaster Dept.—Sergt. R. W. Edwards, R. J. Murch

Clerk, Commandant's Office—Mne. W. H. Edmunds

Clerk, Pay Office—Cpl. W. T. Barker

Pioneer—Mne. W. C. Dicken

EMBARKATIONS.

Caradoc—Sergt. Lethbridge, Corpls. Bainton, Luxon, Frost and Endacott, Bugler Rushman, Mnes. Luxton, Appleyard, Challoner, Bushell, Wholton, Parsons, Tomkins, Blundy, Tate, Fox, Preston, Pick, Holton, Malcolm, Blackmore, Goundrill, Spencer, Smith, J. H., Smith, D. M., Griffiths, Rorke, Kellett, Cleworth, Kirby, Hutchings, Mahon, Burman, Hill, Agutter, Hack and Jones. **Resolution**—Mne. F. W. Hay. **Adventure**—Mnes. Burgess and Collings. **Vivid**—Mnes. Stewart and Dennis. **Exeter**—Mne. Bailey.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Rodney—Clr.-Sergt. E. J. Lane. **Vivid**—Mne. S. C. Cornelius. **Exeter**—Mne. J. Cowlan. **Flora**—Mne. F. R. Smith. **St. Helena**—Mne. T. J. Price. **Adventure**—Mnes. W. H. Paul, F. T. Meredith.

AWARD.

L.S. & G.C. Medal—Cpl. C. H. S. Crocker, Mnes. W. J. Hall, W. N. Brown, H. E. Ashman, F. A. Sherman, P. E. Simmonds, C. H. Fisher, Musn. W. C. Werry.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 1st Period.—Mne. C. M. Aikin.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Clr./Sergt. R. S. Bray, W. G. Williams, Mnes. W. Hannaford, J. Venables, F. R. Smith.

P.U.R.M.S.—Cpl. E. J. Walker, Mnes. F. W. Dixon, W. T. Brimblecombe, W. A. Gray.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. William Black.

Below Physical Standard for Royal Marines—Mne. A. H. Tucker, Musn. E. W. Milliard.

DEPOT.

PROMOTIONS.

To Colour-Sergeant.—Sergts. E. Wright, A. C. Mizen, P. J. Jerred.

To Sergeant.—Corpls. J. R. Thompson, W. G. A. Hardy, and J. E. Mansey.

To Corporal.—Mne. (L/Corpl.) H. F. Davies.

APPOINTMENTS.

Clerk, 2nd Q.M.—Mne. W. T. Cole.

Mess Sergt., Officers' Mess.—Sergt. S. W. Wyatt.

Clerk, Paymaster's Office.—Mne. W. Findlay.

Pioneers.—Mnes. F. J. Jackson and A. H. Ponting.

To be Lance/Corpl.—Mne. J. D. K. Wall.

Cook, Sergeants' Mess.—Mne. G. R. Barrett.

Company Cook.—Mne. F. E. Rawlings.

P.R.T. (Recruits Staff).—Sergt. E. G. Smith.

Range Markers.—Mnes J. Beazley and A. D. Linwood.

KING'S BADGE.

Ply. X. 815, Mne. D. Brookes.

MOVES.

To Chatham.—Sergt. Merry and Corpl. Day.

To Portsmouth.—Mnes. A. G. J. Gregory, W. J. Dobson, H. P. Futcher and B. Smith, Corpls. Cope and G. W. Barnes.

To Plymouth.—Mnes. E. G. Dart and P. G. Ling.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medal.—Sergt. W. M. Harris and Sergt. Knill; Mnes. T. Lorimer and W. J. Symes.

DISCHARGES.

Termination of 2nd Period of Engagement.—Clr.-Sergts. V. Packer and J. L. Potter.

N.L.B.E.—Mne. S. A. Wilson.



R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musicians:—W. H. S. Payne (*Delhi*), H. H. Luckham (Hd. Qrs.), R. F. Lawes (Hd. Qrs.).

EMBARKATIONS.

Nelson—Cd. Bndr. Charles Marks, Musicians L. G. Smith, C. F. Smith, W. G. Whitney, George Webb, C. D. R. Duncan, A. E. S. Bashford, E. W. G. Jackson, F. H. E. Curd, W. B. Sharpe, D. K. Pinniger, Harry. Henly, C. H. Bareman, R. H. Willmot, E. W. Buckingham, A. B. Coates, P. G. Boxall, J. H. Bear, R. S. Flemons, Norman Cook, G. F. Kelly, Band Boys W. J. Beer, D. R. Metherell, L. A. Dimond. **Renown**—Bd. Corpl. W. H. A. Every, Musician W. H. Cooper. **Pembroke (R.N.B.)**—Musician W. W. L. White. **Glorious**—Bd. Corpl. J. E. C. Cox, Musician H. D. Swaine. **Cornwall**—Musician C. E Golding. **Norfolk**—Bd. Corpl. T. B. Turner, Musicians A. H. George, G. T. Griffiths, H. C. Allen, C. A. Hastings, C. H. Parker, A. C. Wood, George Jeary, W. H. Wallace, B. G. M. Churcher, J. J. Coombes, J. F. Pritchard, Band Boys J. E. White, C. R. M. West. **Courageous**—Bd. Corpl. J. E. Talling, A.R.C.M., Musician H. H. Sharpe. **Dragon**—Bandmaster 2nd Class W. H. Perkins, Bd. Corpl. R. W. Wenham, Musicians H. A. Harrison, R. J. Smith, E. J. Aldred, N. E. Codling, W. J. T. Barnett, F. J. J. Gaskell, James Kemp, S. E. McCourt, Band Boys W. J. Jones, D. W. M. Veck.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Nelson—Bandmaster (W.O.) H. Kenward, L.R.A.M., Bnd. Corpl. E. H. Harvey, Musicians Richard Penn, Frank Wilkinson, W. H. Chapman, A. W. Smith, Charles Jackson, A. W. Taylor, W. F. Owen, Edward Laughton, A. H. Bennett, H. H. Bush, A. C. P. D. Norris, W. H. G. Curd, R. C. Bevis, R. W. Harwood, H. C. Norman, F. G. Nevitt, J. C. Ward, Gerald Woodyer, C. A. Watkins, Edward Barnes. **Vivid**—(**C.-in-C.**)—Bd. Corpl. W. H. A. Every. **Vindictive**—Bandmaster 2nd Class J. F. Mills, Musicians George Jeary, Joseph Rouse, W. H. Wallace, B. G. M. Churcher, J. J. Coombes, J. F. Pritchard, Band Boy D. W. M. Veck. **Pembroke** (**R.N.B.**)—Musician H. A. Leach. **Norfolk**—Bd. Corpl. Henry Jones, Musicians G. R. Watts, F. W. Bone, J. A. Hussey, C. L. Lee, J. H. H. Paumier, D. J. Buckett, William Croft. C. J. Baxter, J. W. C. Hales, R. F. Gobby, T. T. P. Powell, E. J. Boorah, **Renown**—Bd. Corp James Beacham, Musician E. F. Davis. **Hermes**—Musician E. W. Millard. **Courageous**—Band Corpls. Richard Wicker, F. R. Peters, Musician George Nelson.

DISPOSAL AFLOAT.

Bandmaster 1st Class R. H. Stoner, L.R.A.M., transferred from *Furious* to *Norfolk*.

Bandmaster 2nd Class John Newton, transferred from *Norfolk* to *Furious*.

Musician W. S. Barnsley, transferred from *Rodney* to *York*. Musician Thomas Sweatman, transferred from *York* to *Rodney*.

DISCHARGES.

Invalided.—Musicians W. A. Battista and P. E. Cole.

EXAMINATIONS.

The undermentioned qualified for promotion to Bandmaster 2nd Class : B.M. IIs. W. H. Ruel, Wm. Fitzgerald (Distinguished Cert.), W. T. S. Latter, D. Z. Colls, Frank Upstell, Band Corporals C. H. Brown, G. J. Styles, B. A. Stevens, A. B. Larkman (*Valiant*) (Pass Cert.), Band Corpl. J. P. Fortune, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M. (Pass Cert.).

The undermentioned qualified for promotion to Band Corporal : Bd. Corpl. D. F. Joyce (Distinguished Cert.), Bd. Corpl. R. S. Whittaker, Musicians L. E. Hunting, C. E. S. Starmore, H. J. Hudson, R. J. Smith, Leslie Vale, J. S. Jenner, H. A. G. Blaxhall, Joseph Rouse (Pass Cert.).

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

The undermentioned commenced a Course of Instruction to qualify for promotion to Bandmaster 2nd Class on 31st August, 1932 : Band Corporals T. E. Pittard, E. J. Hinks, A. E. Ridout, W. S. Woods, F. R. Peters, A. C. Low, James Beacham, E. E. Buckle.

RANKS DUE FOR DISCHARGE DURING AUGUST, SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER, 1932.

Serial No.	Residing in	Rank	Qual. in R.M.	V.T. Course	Special Civilian Qualification	Married or Single	No. of Children	Wife willing to work	Qual. of Wife	Applicant willing to serve abroad	Available
3	PORTSMOUTH	Marine	Butcher	Nil	Butcher	M.	—	Yes	Housekeeper	Yes	2nd Oct.
5	,,	Marine	G. Duty	Handyman	—	M.	1	No	—	No	10th Oct
6	,,	Marine	Butcher	—	Butcher	S.	—	—	—	Yes	8th Nov.
7	,,	Marine	G. Duty	Handyman	—	S.	—	—	—	Yes	18th Nov.
8	,,	Clr. Sergt.	Clerk	Motor Driver	—	M.	3	No.	—	No	30th Nov.
10	,,	Q.M.S.I. of G		Handyman Motor Course	Motor Driver R.A.C.	M.	—	No	—	No	2nd Nov.
11	,,	Marine	Butcher	—	Bricklayer	M.	5	No	—	No	26th Nov.
12	,,	Marine	W.R.A.	Motor Course Handyman	Gardener	M.	3	No	—	No	31st Dec.

OBITUARY.

We announce with great regret the death, which occurred on 22nd August, of the late Colour-Sergeant James Warren (No. 6558, A Coy., Plymouth Division). The funeral took place at Houghton, Huntingshire on 24th August. This announcement is made at the request of his relatives.

SERGEANT GEORGE REYNOLDS.

Service of the late Sergeant George Reynolds, 15th Co., R.M.L.I., who died at Cambridge on 29th August :—

Enlisted 28th November, 1854. Discharged 9th December, 1875, completed 21 years' service.

Disposal	From	To
Plymouth Division	28-11-54	30-6-55
Alarm	1-7-55	9-9-59
Plymouth Division	10-9-59	30-4-60
Edgar	1-5-60	10-7-62
Plymouth Division	11-7-62	16-7-63
Indus	17-7-63	18-7-64
Plymouth Division	19-7-64	7-3-67
Battalion, Ireland	8-3-67	9-6-67
Plymouth Division	10-6-67	8-1-68
Battalion, Ireland	9-1-68	18-7-68
Plymouth Division	19-7-68	12-6-69
Black Prince	13-6-69	25-8-69
Plymouth Division	26-8-69	10-9-69
Impregnable	11-9-69	15-9-71
Plymouth Division	16-9-71	9-12-78

Promotions.—Corporal 13 Feb., '63 ; Sergeant, 5th July, '67.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED

during the period 1st to 31st August, 1932.

Name	Pension No.	Rank	Division	Regtl. No.	Date of Death
ARCHER, J. ..	4062	C.S.M.	Ports.	48272	29-8-32
BATES, J. ..	15995	Sergt.	Ports.	365	23-8-32
BETTERIDGE, F.	23950	Pte.	Ports.	10358	27-7-32
CULLAM, R. ..	15817	Pte.	Ply.	15817	13-8-32
DANCE, H. ..	9101	Pte.	Ports.	4802	18-8-32
ELLIOTT, J. ..	2749	Sergt.	Ports.	2749	21-7-32
FARNHAM, G. W.	6761	Sergt.	Ply.	6761	8-8-32
FLOWER, J. ..	7613	Clr.-Sergt.	R.M.A.	7613	23-7-32
HOWELL, H. T.	16412	Pte.	Chat.	3923	30-8-32
JONES, R. ..	5380	Pte.	Ports.	5380	21-7-32
JONES, H. ..	5100	Clr.-Sergt.	Chat.	809	29-8-32
KEWLEY, T. A.	5326	Pte.	Ports.	5326	30-7-32
MOGRIDGE, H. ..	17419	Pte.	Ply.	1887	21-8-32
MOON, T. ..	891	Pte.	Ply.	891	20-7-32
PITTARD, T. ..	7301	Sergt.	Ports.	7301	1-8-32
POPPY, J. ..	12279	Pte.	Ports.	12279	7-8-32
REECE, E. ..	8292	Pte.	Chat.	8292	2-8-32
ROLLS, C. ..	9733	Mne.	Ports.	9733	2-8-32
RIDDELL, P. ..	12599	Mne.	Ply.	12599	10-8-32
REYNOLDS, G. ..	5572	Sergt.	15 Coy.		29-8-32
SYMES, J. ..	14030	Pte.	Ply.	886	28-8-32
WILLS, T. W. ..	13298	Pte.	Ply.	13298	26-7-32
WELCH, J. ..	13680	Pte.	Ply.	13680	21-7-32

The Globe and Laurel.

Vol. XL. PRICE THREEPENCE November, 1932.

EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

Hon. Editor, Captain G. W. M. Grover; Hon. Asst. Editor, Lieut. B. G. Ralfs; Hon. Treasurer, Lieut. H. M. Watkiss, M.S.M.; Secretary and Advertisement Manager, Sergt. Geo. Shilling.

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DIVISIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Chatham—Capt. J. K. Cordeaux
Assistant, Mne. R. C. Woodroff
Football

Portsmouth—Capt. G. W. M. Grover
Assistant, Mne. F. S. Willis
Sergts.' Mess, Sergt. Geo. Shilling
Junior N.C.O.s
Football, Cpl. G. Barber

Plymouth—Lieut. J. F. M. Moulton
Assistant, Mne. A. H. Domincan
Football, Rugby, Cricket — Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling

Depot—Lieut. R. A. Brown
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston
Sergts.' Mess
Junior N.C.O.s
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey

R.N. School of Music—Capt. W. E. Faithful

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

FLEET & SHIP CORRESPONDENTS.

Home Fleet—Major (Bt.-Lt.-Col.) J. M. Tuke, O.B.E.
"Nelson"—Lieut. A. H. R. Buckley, Sergt. S. W. Eldridge
"Warspite"—Cpl. F. H. Burden
"Centaur"—
"Courageous"—Cpl. F. R. Peters
"Dorsetshire"—
"Furious"—
"Hood"—Cpl. A. G. King
"Malaya"—
"Renown"—Sergt. G. E. Askew
"Repulse"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith
"Rodney"—Lt. R. H. Bradshaw
"Valiant"—B/Cpl. A. B. Larkman
"York"—Cpl. R. J. Ashby
"Exeter"—Cpl. W. J. Rowter

Mediterranean Fleet—Lt.-Col. J. Macnair Smith
"Revenge"—Sergt. F. Ormrod
"Queen Elizabeth"—Sergt. W. J. Edwards
"Ceres"—Mne. F. Savage
"Calypso"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott
"Coventry"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan
"Curlew"—Mne. W. Mumford
"Curacoa"—Mne. T. A. Raven
"Devonshire"—Cpl. F. Ambrose
"Delhi"—Sergt. A. W. Nash
"Eagle"—
"Egmont"—A/Cpl. R. C. Sherratt
"Glorious"—Cpl. W. C. Bould
"Ghain Tuffieha"—Sergt. H. G. Pook
"London"—Sergt. S. Shortman
"Ramillies"—B/Cpl. S. C. Low
"Resolution"—Cpl. G. A. Dewar
"Royal Oak"—B/Cpl. F. C. Roe
"Royal Sovereign"—Sergt. G. Tucker
"Shropshire"—Cpl. J. Bloomfield
"Sussex"—Lt. R. G. Mascall
"Colombo"—Corpl. J. R. Walker
"Sandhurst"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence

East Indies—Major A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"Hawkins"—
"Emerald"—Capt. J. T. Hall
"Enterprise"—Cpl. P. Allenby

China—Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.
"Kent"—Cpl. J. T. Baker
"Berwick"—Cpl. G. H. Starling
"Caradoc"—Sergt. N. G. Stacey
"Cornwall"—Mne. E. G. Haeger
"Cumberland"—Cpl. E. Arnold
"Hermes"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley
"Suffolk"—Cpl. J. C. Mullins
"Tamar"—Cpl. H. Limb

Africa—Major C. Attwood
"Cardiff"—Sergt. L. B. Band
"Carlisle"—Sergt. A. Wiltshire

America & W.I.—Major J. G. Johnstone
"Norfolk"—Mne. C. A. Sadler
"Danae"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler
"Dauntless"—Sergt. L. Saunders
"Dragon"—Sergt. H. G. Austen
"Durban"—Sergt. C. J. Mitchard

New Zealand—
"Dunedin"—Sergt. R. J. Upson, Mne. G. E. P. Wood
"Diomede"—Sergt. Bradley
"Philomel"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett

St. Helena—Cpl. W. A. Alltimes

VOL. XL. NOVEMBER, 1932 No. 11.

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St. Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We acknowledge our indebtedness to Mr. H. M. Bateman, to the *Illustrated Newspapers Ltd.*, and to *The Tatler* for permission to reproduce Mr. H. M. Bateman's drawing of "The Marine who said he wanted to go to sea," in this issue.

* * * *

For the second time in the history of the Journal one ship has ordered over a hundred copies; the ship in question being H.M.S. *Hood*. H.M.S. *Queen Elizabeth*, who formerly took a hundred copies, is H.M.S. *Hood's* close rival. The observation should not be taken amiss, by smaller ships, which in some cases, take more copies, of the *Globe and Laurel* than there are Royal Marines in the Detachment.

* * * *

A correspondent has suggested that the number of jokes in the *Globe and Laurel* should be increased. We shall be only too happy to print any which are sent in and we hope that any reader who hears a good thing will not keep it to himself but will give it the widest possible circulation through the medium of the Journal. The same correspondent also suggests more stories should be published in the Magazine. Here, again, we are in complete agreement and we hope that more stories will be submitted.

* * * *

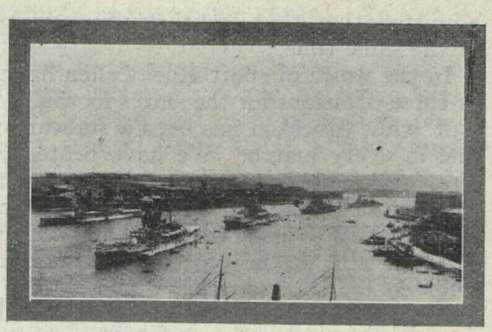
Another correspondent suggests that the names of ships should be followed by Ch., Po., and Ply., to indicate the Division providing the detachment. We shall be grateful for readers' views on this.

* * * *

Correspondence received too late for this month's publication:—*Royal Oak, Norfolk, Egmont*, R.M.O.C.A., London, Portsmouth United Services' Rifle Meeting.



PER MARE



HOME FLEET.

"Nelson"

During our stay at Portland the Detachment played the R.M. Detachment, *Nelson* at soccer. The game was a very keen one. Result, *Nelson* 2, *Rodney* 1. We take this opportunity of wishing the R.M. Detachment of the new commission every success.

The ship left Portland on the 19th September, and the next few days were spent at sea, various exercises being carried out on the way to Rosyth. At 0200 on 22nd September, we anchored outside Rosyth and proceeded up harbour next morning.

On Sunday, 25th September, the Commander-in-Chief inspected the ship's company at Divisions, and continued his inspection of the ship for the next two days. This inspection was followed by the Fleet Royal Marine Officer's inspection of the Detachment, which took place on Friday, 30th September. Apart from four days at sea for Gunnery Exercises, very little of interest has taken place this month.

A good number of soccer and rugger games were played during our stay at Rosyth. An inter-part match R.M.s versus Torpedomen was played on 25th September. Result, Torpedomen 10 points, R.M.s nil. A ship's soccer match was played on Monday, 3rd October, *Rodney* versus *Nelson*. This match was the first round of H.M. The King's Cup. The *Nelson* succeeded in winning by 3 goals to 2. Cpl. Webb, Mnes. Oxenden and W. Jones were selected to play for the ship in this match.

Mne. Light was selected to play for the Home Fleet in a rugger match versus Edinburgh Wanderers. The Home Fleet won this game by 7 points to nil. The second round of the inter-part football competition was played on 8th October. In this game our opponents were the Engine Room (port). The R.M.s succeeded in winning by 6 goals to 1.

A hockey match, *Rodney* (Officers) versus *Courageous* (Officers) took place the same afternoon. Mne. Oxenham played in this game. Result, *Rodney* 6 goals *Courageous* 3. The ship's rugger XV played against *Furious* the same afternoon, and won 10 points to 6. Two rugger matches were played against the *Courageous* on the 9th, the 1st XV winning by 20 points to 3, and the 2nd XV winning by 26 points to nil.

We leave Invergordon for Devonport on 17th October, and are to spend a month at Portsmouth refitting during October and November. A number of rugger, soccer and fencing matches have been arranged to take place during the ship's stay. Practice for these events has been going on for some weeks.

On 10th October the ship left Rosyth, and proceeded to sea, en route for Invergordon. A full calibre shoot (16-in.) was carried out on 11th October.

The besique and cribbage tournament has just commenced. We hope to give details of this next month.

At the moment of writing the ship is at sea, and it is hoped to get off a 6-in. shoot (full charge) also a 16-in. night shoot during the course of the next 24-hours.

R.N.B.

II.

Since our last contribution we have continued the "working-up" process which we started at Portland, and which is too familiar to all who have commisisoned a big ship to need description.

We arrived below the bridge at Rosyth on September 23rd, having done the usual exercises and sub-calibre firings on the way. Most of our three weeks' stay there was in harbour, which afforded us good opportunity for sport and exercise, not to mention the more urban forms of amusement indulged in by those brave enough to admit that they were natives of this wild country. Most of the detachment, too, have seen something of the surrounding country, and in this connection we wonder how many of the Corps, who think they know these parts so well, have ever heard of or seen the famous "Prentice Pillar" of Rosslyn Chapel. The chapel itself was built by a former Earl of Rosslyn, and local history has it, that not being satisfied with the carving work, he sent his master mason to Italy to get new ideas for the carving of the two huge stone pillars which were then in the rough. During his long absence abroad, one of the apprentices at Rosslyn tried his hand on one of the rough pillars and produced an amazingly beautiful work of art. Returning from Italy, the master mason was so enraged with envy at the boy's success that he struck him with a mallet and killed him on the spot. For his misdeed the Earl made him carve miniature busts of all the boy's relatives, which exist to this day. The chapel, which lies about ten miles south of Edinburgh, is in a very good state of preservation and well worth a visit.

On leaving the Forth on October 10th both main and secondary armaments carried out their first full calibre firings of the commission with satisfactory results, though a number of "X's" inhabitants indulged in a novel form of hair culture by having a free singe at the expense of the right gun; however, it didn't stop us pushing all the frazzies out of the "spout." Our Lewis gunners also had some sniping at our old friend the sleeve target and had the pleasure of seeing one brought down, though in fairness to the pom-pom it must be

admitted that that rest-disturbing weapon was firing at the same time.

In the world of sport Mne. Cullen has played on two or three occasions for the ship's football team at centre-half, while Stockton has been a stalwart of the forward line in every match. We have beaten *Rodney, Hood, Greenwich* and *Renown,* the last victory taking us into the final of the King's Cup. The ship has been beaten once by *York,* a first-rate side, but as this was whilst the side was still in the process of formation, we may be forgiven for thinking this would not be repeated. A gratifying feature of all our matches has been the good showing in the latter part of the games, which proves the real value of hard training. Mne. Stockton has also represented us in the Navy Cup competition by being selected to play for the 1st Division in their successful encounter with the B.C.S. in the first round. Seven of the side were from *Nelson.*

The detachment football team has been meeting with marked success in games with other parts of the ship, while in outside matches we have seen off the R.Ms. of *Hood* and *Rodney.* The policy has been to give as many players as possible a game, so that we have not always put our strongest side in the field. The Band and W.R.A.'s have also fielded representative teams of their own.

Mnes. Marsh and Knight have played in the ship's Rugby XV, and we are hoping to have several of the detachment in the Arbuthnot Marathon team when this is finally selected ; it is due to be run at Rosyth on October 24th.

The tug-of-war enthusiasts have put in a good deal of hard preliminary training, which will no doubt prove its value next cruise.

The " barracks " have caught the " uckers " craze badly, and a tournament organized by Sergt. Woodland and Corpl. Tallent renders the night air rancous with the tinkling of dice in quart jugs and murmurs of " fodder " whenever the opponent gets in front.

It is truly illuminating to see the enormous product of the " flannel " factory, our G.I., murmuring strange incantations over a neatly twirled quart jug, followed by a chorus of groans when he chucks a mere one, coupled with the frenzied excitement of the mess-deck dodger who throws a six and puts his gigantic opponent " on the spot."

We leave Invergordon on the 20th and return to Rosyth for the remainder of our stay in northern waters.

A.H.R.B.

" Warspite "

On entering the mess-deck the other day I heard a considerable amount of moaning, and searching around discovered the postman emitting these signs of anguish, and a solicitous enquiry on my part brought forth the answer that the cause of the commotion was the large increase in the ship's mail since leaving Great Yarmouth on September 15th. The wonderful time spent there made all regret our leaving, and this was doubled on our arrival at Blyth the next morning. Viewed from the sea this place looks like a barren sand dune, and the impression is but little improved upon landing. It is a coal exporting port and deals mainly with the Baltic countries. Although open to visitors, a heavy swell during the majority of our stay, enabled only the most nimble to get aboard. On the Saturday about half the detachment made the journey to Newcastle to see the Pompey match, and we were well rewarded with a great game. An invitation by the Ashington Coal Company for 100 men to visit one of their very modern mines was responded to in no half-hearted manner, especially by members of the detachment. But after spending about two hours below ground and watching all the different stages of a miner's work, all agreed that life in the Royal Navy isn't so bad after all, not even excluding that Saturday night rush getting ready for Sunday Divisions. No one was really sorry when we finally sailed at 0030 on the 23rd for Rosyth. *Valiant* and *Malaya* joined company , but bad weather prevented exercises from being carried out. We arrived at South Queensferry on the 26th, finding the remainder of the fleet present.

After a week-end there, with, as usual, typical Scottish weather, all rain, the 2nd Division sailed for the Moray Firth to carry out a fortnight's gunnery and torpedo exercises. Two of our 6-in. crews were highly commended for their smart miss-fire drill during a full calibre firing.

Full advantage was taken of the two week-ends spent in Invergordon Harbour by the sporting fraternity, but our hopes of the King's Cup were rudely shattered, as the results appended below will show.

During the month Lieut. A. R. Burch, R.M., left the ship for duty in the F.A.A., in which we wish him the very best of luck, and also take this opportunity of wishing his relief, Lieut. R. F. V. Griffiths, R.M., a happy commission.

The detachment is largely represented in a Glee Party that was instigated by Marine Hodgson, and met with a tremendous response from the ship's company, and many Royals may now be seen gargling at night to keep the trill in their voices and to maintain the high standard that they set by their first performance.

SPORT.

Through the zeal and energy of Sergt. W. Hill, R.M., a very successful sports club has been formed, and over 99% of the detachment contribute, when necessary, to the fund for providing extra gear for the varied forms of sport, and also for the provision of indoor games, that are so essential for the winter evenings now rapidly approaching.

An extremely capable football selection committee has been formed, and we have three good teams in training, with even the Sergt.-Major becoming a demon to opposing defences, and they will require some beating by teams wishing to take either the inter-part or the 2nd B.S. R.M. Cup away from them. Our fine goalie, Mne. D. Renouf, has been in great form this cruise, and his admirable displays against the local teams at Folkestone, Great Yarmouth and Blyth, gained great praise from the civilian officials concerned, and one remarked that it was the finest display of goalkeeping he had seen. The inter-part league has been divided into two parts, and the two top teams in each half will finally play off for the cup.

BOXING.

A lot of talent in this direction has been discovered by their capable instructor, Sergt. W. Lillywhite, who although approaching the veteran stage himself, can still keep the young ones busy during the dog watch training classes.

TUG-OF-WAR.

Under the experienced coaching of Corpl. W. Day

our tug-of-war teams are coming along very nicely, getting ready for the spring cruise, when they are going to make their weight felt.

CROSS COUNTRY.

The detachment is extremely well represented in the teams training for the Arbuthnot Trophy, and we have some very good runners amongst them, and led by Corpl. C. Picken, they are very keen to wrest that fine trophy from the Fleet Flagship.

Results to date :—

KING'S CUP.				
1st Round ..	*Warspite* 4 ;	*Malaya* 3		
2nd Round ..	*Valiant* 4 ;	*Warspite* 0		
INTER-PART LEAGUE.				
v. Communications			Won	3—2
v. Stokers (Starboard)			Won	2—1
R.M. 2ND XI.				
v. Cairo			Lost	3—2
v. Q.D.			Lost	4—1
v. Stokers (Port)			Won	2—0

F.H.B.

"**Hood**"

After leaving Southend, our next port of call on the autumn cruise was Hartlepool, in the County of Durham. Anchoring some two miles from the breakwater, official calls between the A.C.Q. and the Mayor were soon exchanged. The welcome given to the ship's company by the inhabitants was a very warm one, and when the ship was thrown open to visitors many thousands took the opportunity of looking over a unit of their Navy. It was quite a sad sight to see the number of unemployed about the streets—a direct result of the trade depression no doubt. The large shipyards were closed until better times, and the sight of hundreds of workers idle made one wish those better times would soon arrive. One industry, however, appeared to be thriving—the fishing. Every day the trawlers would go out and return loaded with their catch ; then would ensue a busy scene along the fish quay. The catch would be dumped ashore as fast as possible and there seized by the women folk, who do the cleaning and washing. Working at full speed it was then passed to the waiting men, who sorted, weighed, boxed and loaded on the special trains in record time. The odour can better be imagined than described. Suffice it that it has a much more penetrating power than chlorine, and a clinging sweetness that would be the envy of any scent manufacturer. However, we soon became acclimatised, and watched with interest the feverish bustle occasioned by the return of the trawlers with loaded holds. In passing it must be mentioned that our landing place for libertymen was this same fish quay, and perpendicular ladders, profusely decorated with fish scales, accompanied by the almost overpowering stench from the refuse lighters alongside, where all the fish heads and entrails were dumped, caused many at first sight to wish they had stayed on board. However, this obstacle overcome, the town was soon inspected.

Of Hartlepool itself there is not a lot. Stone coloured houses and few shops give it a depressing atmosphere, which as further enhanced by the unfortunate out-of-work men who lounged everywhere. Many of these were unable to afford the trip to see the ship, so once again H.M. Navy rose to the occasion and our drifter brought several hundreds off. This was very much appreciated and left a good feeling behind. They were entertained right royally by the lower deck, and none went ashore as empty as they came aboard. In fact it was whispered that the baker had to bake an extra couple of batches next day to make up the leeway. That, of course, is unofficial, although likely enough. West Hartlepool seemed a larger and more up-to-date place altogether. Shops seemed to be doing a fairly brisk trade, and with better lighted streets gave a far more cheerful first impression than did Hartlepool proper. Easily accessible by car many paid it visits and gave glowing accounts on their return on board. Dances were the order of the day (or rather night), and many friendships were struck up through this medium. The Borough Hall in particular had a fine floor and it was made good use of during our stay. Likewise the Ritz in West Hartlepool—a smaller hall but quite good fun. Many of those who served during the war will recollect that Hartlepool was shelled by the Germans, but no scars were apparent ; after 14 years they have undoubtedly been carefully obliterated and rebuilt.

After dusk the lights of Middlesborough showed plainly across the bay. Above them, and obviously some distance behind, could be seen at intervals a huge red muchroom of flame, which rose to a tremendous glare and died away to nothing. This phenomenon caused much speculation, until it was finally explained that it was a plant where iron was smelted and the glow was occasioned when the white hot liquid metal was run off from the furnace to the cooling plant. A number of Chief and Petty Officers were given an opportunity of going inland and over one of the mines.

Each day during our stay we were " open to visitors " ; buckets were placed around the upper deck at suitable points, mutely asking alms for the local hospital. Figures are not available, but I understand quite a goodly sum was collected in this manner, and a message of thanks from the Mayor appeared on the notice board in due course.

Here I must digress and offer hearty congratulations to Sergt. Greenwood on his recent promotion. A popular P.R.T.I. and a thorough sportsman, his accelerated advancement seems but his just due to those who know him.

Leaving Hartlepool we next proceeded to the Firth of Forth, where the greater part of the exercises of the autumn cruise are being carried out. The City of Edinburgh is the main attraction hereabouts and many took the opportunity of visiting Scotland's historic capital. Starting at the shrine, in Edinburgh Castle, and working back down the old High Street, with a friend who knew his Edinburgh, we spent a wonderful afternoon. Situated in the heart of the Castle and quite close to the place where the crown jewels of Scotland are kept, the Memorial Shrine is laid out in the form of a cross. Round the walls outside are various regimental crests and badges carved in the walls themselves. It is hard to describe the feeling experienced as one uncovered and stepped through the entrance hall into the interior. It was a feeling of awe and reverence as though one had entered a place that was holy. Everything was hushed within, and the busy streets seemed very remote, while the wonderful stained-glass windows contributed to the solemn, almost church-like atmosphere of the spot. Around the walls, high up, the names of the battlefields of the late Great War are carved in stone. Each section of the wall is a small shrine dedicated to some particular

regiment, and on a small shelf attached below each shrine there rests a book containing each and every name, with the particulars of death, of the dead heroes of that particular regiment. It was quite sad to notice how well-thumbed the majority of the books were. Also on the wall was each battle the regiment had taken part in during the war. In the arm of the cross opposite the door lies he heart of the shrine. It consists of a huge block of granite on the solid rock of the Castle Hill itself, surmounted by a casket of metal—exactly what I do not know, but it looked like burnished steel. At each corner and facing inward, in an attitude of reverence, is an angel, about a foot high, while slung from the roof overhead another figure shows. Around the wall of this particular arm of the cross are life-sized figures of bronze carved in bas-relief. As far as could be seen all regiments and arms were represented—a very fine and intricate piece of work. Moving further round to the eastern arm of the cross I came across the Navy Shrine, which occupies the whole wall there. The wording is not unlike that of the Naval War Memorial at Southsea. It runs as follows : " In honour of the Navy and to the abiding memory of all ranks and ratings who laid down their lives in the defence of the Empire 1914-1918." Below appears the single line, " They have no other graves but the sea," and then follows a list of all naval engagements and actions during the war.

Hereabouts a peculiarity of the coloured windows was pointed out. In each, worked in coloured glass, was a typical scene from the war. One was troops loading a ship ; another saying goodbye on a station before a troop-train left for the front ; yet another showed an air raid with searchlights and archies in full blast. The variety was wonderful, and stained glass is scarcely an easy way of drawing pictures. Doubtless a lot of money was spent in the putting together of this Memorial. Now, on either side of the entrance, the memorials of the Royal Marines. To the left of the door a cross and Union Jack and White Ensign. Gibraltar above and crossed guns below. Underneath reads in golden letters " To the Officers and Other Ranks of the Royal Marine Artillery and the Royal Naval School of Music, 1914-18." To the right of the door a crossed King's Colour and Regimental Colour ; above, Gibraltar ; below, the Light Infantry bugle. The wording below reads : " The Royal Marine Light Infantry and Royal Marines Other Units who died for King and Country 1914-18." On each of these were the flags cross is the Globe and Laurel, while high on the wall, in each case above " Gibraltar," is the Corps motto, " Per Mare Per Terram." There was no book of names in either case and enquiry failed to elicit why. Possibly some other correspondent can supply the reason ? This concluded the tour of the shrine. It is a magnificent piece of work and worthy of the great city that erected it.

From here on to St. Margaret's Chapel, the highest point of the Castle. Just below this is the famous " Mons Meg," the largest cannon ever made by hand. It is a smooth bore muzzle loader, and much favoured by the kiddies as a seat to view the countryside. Just below this, in an angle of the battlements, is a tiny cemetery ablaze with flowers. It is the resting-place of the soldiers' dogs. Each tiny headstone has its name and date, and the place is obviously well tended. Around the battlements of the Castle are numbers of old-fashioned cannon, depressed to bear on the city, and no doubt of great use in the old troublous times. In what is known as the half-moon battery, however, are a number of modern guns, and from which the one o'clock gun is fired daily. Near at hand, covered by a grating to prevent accidents, is what appears to be a well. It is reputed to be the place where the bodies of the slain were thrown when fighting took place, and is therefore no doubt the grave of many a " Braw Hielander." The view from the castle is wonderful. To the south the Pentland Hills, and to the south-east Arthur's Seat can be seen right across the chimneys. The reverse view, however, is a panorama almost beyond description. In the foreground the gardens, ablaze with colour, the kaleidoscope that is Princes' Street on a fine day, and the many fine buildings that this great city possesses. Beyond the magnificent sweep of the Firth of Forth, from the famous Forth Bridge, right away east past Inchkeith Light, past the Leith Docks and the many jewel-like islets of the Forth, into the blue haze of the distant sea. In the background beyond the Forth can be seen the hills of the Fifeshire coastline, which trends away until it is lost in the distance. The whole forms a truly marvellous picture and it is well worth the climb to the Castle to see it. Descending from the castle, which is perched on the crag like the eyrie of some eagle, the great double doors and the slot where once the portcullis used to drop are to be seen. The drawbridge (still in use during the late war) can still be seen at the main entrance. Across the drawbridge is a kind of parade ground of asphalte, outside the castle proper, and surrounded by monuments and memorials—Indian Mutiny, South Africa and China Campaign monuments. Near the entrance stands the Earl Haig statue ; simplicity is the keynote of it, but it loses none of its dignity by that.

In the old High Street every building seems to have some historic or romantic attachment. On the left is the house of John Knox, the famous reformer, now a show house like that of Charles Dickens ; Moray House and the balcony where the Earl of Moray fought and lost, toppling from it to the street below ; the old Canongate Tolbooth Church, and the house where Calvin printed his first Bible. Here, too, is to be found the " Heart of Midlothian." Where East, West and Mid-Lothian meet a stone heart is built into the ground, although the local custom of spitting on the heart for luck rather spoils the look of it. Still, there it is, the " Heart of Mid-Lothian " —mosaic in the cobbles of historic High Street.

Next to Holyrood Palace, redolent with memories of the Scottish Royalty. Here it was that Bonnie Prince Charlie stayed, and here it was that ill-fated Mary Queen of Scots met her lover, Lord Darnley. The story is told of the brave serving girl who barred the door with her arm while Darnley escaped, and got her arm snapped for her pains. He hid in what is known as the queen's bath chamber—a tiny building standing just outside the palace grounds. On the fountain fronting the main entrance is a peculiarity in sculpture which most people miss. It is not an accident, it was made so : just a head, with three faces and four eyes. No matter how you look you see a complete face and not an odd eye. The gates of the Palace are a copy of those at Buckingham Palace, but were made by a Scotch architect, which, of course, renders them the more desirable.

During our stay the celebrations have been in progress of the centenary of that great man, Sir Walter Scott. Numbers of visitors have made the pilgrimage to his house at Abbotsford and to Dryburgh Abbey, where lie his remains. During the week the Scott Memorial in Princes' Street and Edinburgh Castle itself were lit up at the conclusion of each show until midnight by the modern idea of flood-lighting. The memorial looked very well, but the Castle—well, everyone has a picture in his mind of the fairy castle of childhood days, and that is just what it resembled. It appeared to float in the air just as a fairy castle would—a truly wonderful sight, and one which kept hundreds gazing, despite the chill in the air.

From the 3rd to the 8th October our Lewis Gunners, together with *Renown's*, were at Redford Barracks, Colinton, the present home of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, there to do their annual course. They proceeded from the ship by route march, a distance of some ten miles. Very nice, no doubt, but not exactly the most pleasant way of spending a " make and mend." The barracks are most up-to-date, in fact they were only completed in 1916, principally by the efforts of the German prisoners of war, and they are picturesquely situated at the foot of the Pentland Hills. Built of the prevailing grey stone, with blue slate roofs, spacious and with many windows, also central heating, they are a very fine affair indeed. Our people, having a reputation as music lovers, were billeted in the next room to the one in which the pipers practiced daily, and they know now what is meant by a " wee skirl o' the pibroch." Instructions were carried out under Corpls. James and Chandler, and the week soon passed. Friday morning brought a welcome visitor with two little white bags—otherwise Major Lambert, D.S.C., with the pay due to those at Redford. Friday afternoon a football match was played (Detachment *v.* "A" Company), resulting in a win for us by 4—2 after a splendidly contested game. In the evening a smoking concert was held in the canteen and extra lights were given by the C.O. for the occasion. Everything went with a swing, the Argylls taking turn and turn about with the items. In the chair, master of ceremonies, and generally in great demand, was our old friend " Jock McGamble," alias " Buller," who was a howling success. Turns were rendered by Mne. A. Telford, of tug-of-war fame, Mne. Griffen, a very fine tenor, Mne. Roberts, of Swanee Whistle fame, and by Corpl. James, who in addition was the accompanist for the evening at the piano. Speeches were the order of the day then, and one by Clr.-Sergt. Hatfield was a gem of clarity and brevity, and he received an ovation. Eternal friendship was sworn across many a pint pot, and the evening broke up with the forming of a grand circle and the singing of that famous old melody " Auld Lang Syne." Altogether a very successful and thoroughly enjoyable evening.

Saturday came, so did the rain, and although the pipers who volunteered to march our people away blew their hardest in an effort to scare the rain away, it was in vain. Ten miles in marching order in the pouring rain on a Saturday afternoon was indeed a glorious finish to a glorious week. Before concluding mention must be made of one of Scotland's beauty spots adjacent to the barracks, Colinton Dale, a picturesque glen, through which runs the famous " Waters of Leith." The surrounding foliage, a mass of gold and rustic hues, make it look like some of the pictures in the local art galleries—the work of a master artist. Tucked away at the far end of the dale stands a factory, which on investigation proved to be the place where they make Scott's Porage Oats—a fairly well-known brand of Scottish Kruschens.

SPORT.

To date our football team has done fairly well, and Marines Anderton and Dobson were selected for the B.C.S. trial match. Our matches to date are :—

v. Torpedomen, 7—1
v. Stokers, 2—2
v. R.Ms., *Nelson*, 3—4
v. Quarterdeck, 5—2
v. "A" Co., Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders, 4—2

In justice to the team it should be stated that five men were absent playing for the ship when we met R.M.'s *Nelson* and a replay (in our favour) is indicated.

A.G.K.

" York "

On the night of the 20th Sept., on our way over to Copenhagen, Cpl. Rice and his crew were closed up around their " sky writer " with ample supply of star shell for a firework display, together with other 4-in. H.A.s. This " display " was not carried out because one after another distant lights appeared and the 2nd Cruiser Squadron found themselves mixed up with the German fleet. We put away our star shells, undarkened ship, and watched a similar exercise carried out by the other ships. An inquisitive searchlight lit us up now and again while we passed on.

We commenced our stay at Copenhagen on the 22nd. Unfortunately we were tied up abrest the *Dorsetshire* and the stream of day-light (through the ports) gave place to the view of her grey-painted side.

The occasion of the British Exhibition was probably responsible for our presence there. This was opened on the 24th Sept. by his Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales. The Squadron massed band was in attendance at the ceremony. The Exhibition, though not extensive, was interesting and mostly from a house-holder's point of view. A special section displayed motor cars, motor-cycles, etc. The City was gaily coloured with bunting and presented a pleasing and inviting aspect.

If you were to ask anyone of the 2nd C.S. what they thought of Copenhagen, the reply might be, " Jolly fine. Tuborgs brewery went down well; Cafe 41 wasn't so bad after all and the platinum blondes—lovely.' A few words from a pamphlet read differently :—

" Copenhagen is the city at the gates of the Baltic. Its oldest name was Havn (harbour) under which it was first mentioned in 1043. In 1167 it received its present name (the harbour of the merchants)."

It is also known as " The Athens of the North," which is due to the many collections of art and museums, principally the Glyptothek—the largest and most important collection of antiques north of the Alps.

Picturesque canals meander through the sites of lovely old buildings and the town gradually merges with the surrounding countryside, sunny fields and green beechwoods. Even with its metropolitan life and approximately 900,000 inhabitants, it is devoid of the disconsolateness of a great city.

The environs of this city are if possible, more friendly

and smiling than the town itself. Thousands of villas and hotels as well as the castles of Kronborg and Frederiksborg, all serve as a beautiful foil to set off this city of smiles.

Invitations were extended to the ship's company to visit Tuborg's brewery; a wonderful example of efficiency and advancement in the brewing industry. Those who went, enjoyed the visit and fully qualified for their souvenir Tuborg Medal and Diploma for drinking free beer.

Church parties headed by massed bands, attended Divine Service at the British Legation Church on Sun., 2nd October. This ceremony proved a great attraction.

H.M. the King of Denmark boarded the *York* during our stay, wearing the uniform of an Admiral in the British Navy, and was received by a Royal Guard.

We saw the last of Copenhagen on Sun., 9th October. During the last few moments a bouquet of beautiful carnations was passed across the flagship from the wharfside addressed "To Dick and Jim." A farewell token to two Royals from their fair admirers!

On the return trip the Gunnery Officer provided plenty of entertainment. On the day selected for the full calibre firing, the right gun cordite cage in our turret decided that it was its turn for a rest. During the few remaining moments before "Start the run," everybody got moving fast to get cordite into the gun-house. This was accomplished and during the shoot the G.I. did the necessary, aided by one of his "sparkers" balanced on anything that came between him and the gun-well, armed with a broom handle for a rammer. Great rejoicings when the G.I. learned we had won the shoot under such handicap. There is nothing sweeter than a G.I.s smile "mirabile visu."

With gunnery finished, we anchored in the Firth of Forth late on the 13th October. Next morning we were called early to get under way, but one Royal Marine had a brain-wave up his sleeve. It being the dark hour which precedes the dawn, he decided to brighten it up a bit. The working hands of the detachment having repaired to the Quarter patch to ship starboard accommodation ladder, saw with half open eyes, the flash of a knife, a guard rail slipped and a life-buoy with its calcium burner disappear over the side. "Hands to panic stations." Sparks flew from the Fore Bridge, the Commander's teeth and the calcium burner as it drifted with the life-buoy quickly astern on a fast moving tide. Had there been a sea boat's crew on deck, it might have improved matters, but we still had a grip on the sea bed. Eventually we sent astern, lowered a boat, recovered the goods and then proceeded up stream passing under the Forth Bridge a quarter of an hour late.

FOOTBALL.

The detachment has not been able to play many games yet. At Copenhagen the principle game was a charity match between the Squadron and B93 Club, which the latter won 5—2. A fine selection of music before the start and during the interval of the match was greatly appreciated by everyone present.

Since arriving at Rosyth the R.M.s lost to the ship's second team 2—3 and beat the Q.D. 7—1. Feel quite confident about the inter-part cup. Hope to have a firm hold on it by next month.

R.J.A.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

"Revenge"

Continuing our second summer cruise, from Vatika Bay we came to Port Said, where everybody anticipated an enjoyable time. Parties were organised for Cairo and to the army barracks at Ismaila. Quite a number of R.Ms. went to Ismailia and stayed three days there. The Northampton Regiment and the Air Force saw to it that their trip was made a memorable one, and their three days' stay was a real holiday. I hear that there were jackal hunting parties at three in the morning, accompanied by the usual refreshments, besides tennis, golf, etc. The most popular sport there appears to be sand-yachting, which was a novelty to our Royals.

Larnaca, at Cyprus, was the scene of operations for the V.A.'s inspection, and although painting was reduced to the bare minimum, the ship looked very smart. The inspection occupied three days and was very thorough. The first day the ship's company and their living quarters were under the microscope; "action stations" being exercised on the second day, and finally, a grand rodeo, general drill. Everything went off smoothly, and the V.A. expressed his entire satisfaction and appreciation of the individual effort involved. So, with a sigh of relief, everybody settled down to normal routine, with the exception of the Royal Marines, who then started their annual flutter for the S.R.M.O.'s inspection. This year Major Hamer's inspection included one platoon demonstrating mob fighting, another at machine-gun drill, while the other one performed the usual mass attack on the storeroom for kits and bedding. Then the N.C.Os. and candidates were led out to the slaughter in the afternoon by Major Hamer on to a desolate stretch of Cyprian beach near the salt lakes. The N.C.Os. were gathered in a little group watching the movements of the platoon and wondering if their brains would function at the critical moment. Each one, as his name was called, dashed up wth a look of bright intelligence on his face, which slowly faded to pained bewilderment as the S.R.M.O. propounded his problems. The inspection was finished by tea-time and we returned on board ready to start the next day working up for the full calibre competitive firing.

After ages and ages of loader drill on the fo'c'tle we eventually got the C.-in-C.'s shoot over. Although we have not proved ourselves to be exactly "Tom Mix's" with any of our armament, we have at least learnt a good many lessons from it, which will, we hope, stand us in good stead for the next one. As regards the 15-in., there was not much to get excited about. "X" turret blotted its copybook for the first time, the right gun refusing duty after it had fired only two rounds, leaving us three rounds to keep as mementoes. In the 6-in. we were a little more successful, as we managed to get second to the *Q.E.* We don't begrudge her that, as she is soon going home, but we hope she leaves the cup on the station, as we shall want it next year. The *Revenge's* starboard battery (all seamen) had the highest points for any single battery, and are to be congratulated on a very fine shoot indeed. We proceeded to sea again on Friday the 7th to carry out H.A. firing, and in this we came third to the *Sussex* and *Q.E.* In this we were rather disappointed, as we had great hopes of carrying

it off, but, as Bobbie Burns said, " The best laid plans of mice and men gang oft agley." Taking things all round, we were not as successful as we had hopes of being but we have gained valuable experience which will come in handy for the next shoot. Well done, *R.O.*, in coming out here and doing your stuff so early in the commission with your 15-in. !

Football is in full swing now and we are looking forward to some interesting games at Malta. The trial games at Port Said proved a great success and we received a challenge from the Navy House team, the result being an easy victory for us with a score of 11—0, Mne. A. Owen and Musn. Harding bagging 5 and 4 of the goals respectively. This was a good omen for the success of the R.M. team this season. The Sports Fund committee have been very active in organising a succession of games to enliven the evenings, Mnes. Jeffs and Rawlins being our whist champions, while Mne. Ingle (lent from *Egmont*) swiped the cribbage. The good old dart game has the most followers, and one has to be very careful coming round corners, or you find yourself picking darts out of your hair. The players have eyes only for the double twenty. Ship's company boxing is in progress now and we hope to have something to say about the prowess of R.M. entrants in our next contribution.

F.O.

" London "

Having passed through the throes of F.R.M.O.'s inspection which took place at Malta, we proceeded on the Second Summer Cruise.

Our first place being Vatika Bay, we stayed there the week end, and then left for Kalamuti Bay. This famous health resort was slightly more popular, owing to the fact that sporting facilities were much greater. A fishing party was organised and a seine was duly dragged about the shores of Kalamuti. We are still wondering whether this game comes under the name of " sport," as pulling a cutter and dragging a net in and out for five hours, did not appeal to many; ask the " Leaguers.". We all arrived back on board thoroughly tired out and anxious to know when the next fishing party would be ! (silent cheers !) Most of the " Boys " who remained on board were disappointed as they really thought that fresh fish would be on the menu the following. The total catch made was five small fish (less loaves) two baby octopi and two huge jelly-fish, (each weighing about 15 pounds). To end a " perfect day " the " lucky " lads had to bale a goodly section of the ocean out of the cutter, on return. Fishing is not proving very popular at present.

In due course we said good-bye to Kalamuti and sailed for another well-known spa, Skiathos. During the trip an " old naval custom " came into its own once more—" Gunnery and Drills." We also have a good programme before us, but this was somewhat delayed, having to leave rather hurriedly for Salonika with a serious hospital case.

On the 20th September we carried out a full calibre shoot, prior to the Squadron Efficiency Test. On Thursday, 22nd we proceeded to sea again and carried off the " Test." We acquitted ourselves well.

Our next port of call was Rhodes. This place was not very popular, but according to the price of " ye goodly beer," we were very welcome, or our money. Bathing was forbidden owing to the supposed presence of sharks. Only one kind was encountered and that was on " terra firma." Various official calls were paid and returned. A dance was arranged on shore, by a very enterprising gentleman. Only three ladies found the time to come, and only one of these could dance. A very enjoyable evening(?) There was also an appreciable rise in beer shares and a depreciation in the lads' pockets.

From Rhodes we wended our way to Mudros, where we are at the time of writing.

SPORT.

Running.—The Detachment running team is getting in trim for the forthcoming Inter-part marathon. We won this cup last year and live in hopes of repeating our success. The race takes place in November at Malta.

Water Polo.—The ship's Water Polo team, captained by Cpl. Tallent, won the Squadron Cup and were runners-up in the Fleet competition, being beaten by the *Q.E.* in the final. The detachment team battled their way to the final by beating the Boys 2—0, and the Accountants 5—0. Meeting the F'x'le in the final proved a very exciting match. Cpl. Tallent put the " Royals " ahead in the first minute. The F'x'le equalised in the third minute. The game ended in a draw 1—1. Extra time was played, Cpl. Tallent again putting us ahead. The F'x'le were now desperate and tried hard to equalise, which they eventually did, in the last few seconds of the extra time, and so lived to fight another day. A very good match, two fine teams. In the replay the F'x'le proved the victors by 2—0. Our Captain was unable to play owing to indisposition.

Shooting.—The annual .22 competition took place at Mudros and 22 teams entered. At present this has been reduced to eight, for the next round. We have three teams left in. Though we are sure about the Trophy, we have hopes. We won it last year.

Football.—Farther than getting a list of probable players, and team forming, nothing else worthy of note has taken place.

W.T.W.

" Sussex "

Our return to Malta from Corfu, after the visit of T.R.H. the Prince of Wales and Prince George, was uneventful.

The few days spent at Malta between the two cruises passed too quickly, but we could already smell "Gunnery" in the air. We are now in the thick of it, and soon it will be nothing but a (sweet !) memory. Record runs have been reported by "X" turret and so we hope they will be lucky during the next few days.

Apologies are due for the length of this letter, but we hope to make up for it next month, as our visit to Rhodes and Athens should provide us with plenty of news.

II.

We regret that owing to the bad mail service at Mudros and even the worse one at Rhodes the last contribution to the *Globe and Laurel* was too late for publicaion. At Mudros several were lucky enough to be selected to go to Gallipoli by destroyer, and an account of their visit, written by Capt. Cornwall, M.B.E., R.M., appears

elsewhere in the *Globe and Laurel*. Those who went assured us that it was a very pleasant trip, and as they were in nearly every case men who had fought there during the war, the journey was of great interest to them.

Rhodes provided an excellent opportunity for landing and playing football at the Stadium, which had been placed at our disposal one forenoon, and as many as possible from the detachment were landed. The Band played ashore and received the approbation which they deserved from all except a local innkeeper,who did not seem too well satisfied with their visit.

At Skiathos the big event of the cruise—the Efficiency Test—took place, and though nothing official has yet been said, it is known that "X" turret have won it. In this they have been greatly helped by the Captain of the Turret, Sergt. Solley, who was in the turret during the last commission, but the credit goes to each man individually for determining to win beforehand and carrying it through.

We congratulate the gunroon team on winning the inter-part Miniature Rifle competition, in which the detachment came fourth. Corpl. Elliott put up the best score in the rapid.

available for the ship's company, but a small party of about 20 were invited by an English company and his wife, to visit a monastery in the locality.

The following remarks are from notes made by one of the party :—Our first landing place was at Pyros which was situated about six miles from the anchorage, a small village comprising of about 30 one-storied houses and an ancient tower (this tower was the residence of our host and hostess). The tower dates back to 900 A.D. and was first built by a Byzantine Prince as a safe place to lodge his wife while he visited the Holy Peninsula and the Monasteries. (It appears that equality of sex was not in vogue at that time and even at the present day, women, or any animal of female sex, are forbidden inside the precincts of the monastery). After a little a little refreshment we embarked in our motor boat for the private jetty of the monastery, where we were met by some of the monks who acted as guides, the monastery being situated some 3½ miles from the jetty. On our arrival at the monastery we were welcomed by the pealing of the bells and it appeared that the whole Order of the Monks came out to meet us.

In this Order it is a crime (punished by banishment)



Massed Bands of 1st Cruiser Squadron.

Many took advantage of the leave facilities given at Athens to visit the Acropolis and the other wonderful examples of architecture which are still in existence and in a well-preserved state.

Three weeks ago an impromptu inter-part Bayonet competition was organised, and in the finals the Marines beat the Chief and P.O.'s by a narrow margin.

We are now on our way to Volo where we shall take the opportunity of visiting the graves of the Royal Marines who lost their lives in the *Devonshire*.

R.G.M.

"Shropshire"

Continuing with the second summer cruise we arrived at Problaka, where swimming was the only recreation

to either shave or to have your hair cut, so one can imagine the appearance of these Monks often gives the impression of venerable men who on closer observation are really only middle aged.

This monastery is practically self supporting and the abundance of fruit and vegetables gives great credit to the occupants. Inside the buildings one is impressed by the number of costly articles which have been collected all through the ages, a great number having been brought from Russia. One painting in particular was outlined by at least a thousand pearls. The small rooms or cells were plainly furnished, but not with the severity that one usually connects with a monastery.

This trip came to an end all too soon, for the time

taken in reaching the place allowed very little time to explore the whole of the building and we had to bid farewell to our hosts and journey back to the ship.

Problaka was in the vicinity of the recent earthquake and we hope that our friends have come through the ordeal safely.

From Problaka we proceeded to Skiathos, and here again swimming was the only recreation. Rhodes was our next port, here the local Club challenged the 1st C.S. to a football match and 100 metres flat race; the football match was well fought out, but our team lacked punch in front of goal, the final score being 2 goals each, a good result on the run of the play. Mne. Allen (*Shropshire*) was the only Marine selected for this game and apart from a little misunderstanding between him and the backs at the commencement of the game, he proved that he intends making himself a contender for the position of goalie for the Navy out here.

The 100 metres race was won by a *Shropshire* representative in Lt. Comdr. Stevens, who won comfortably the second was a *London* representative and a Greek was third.

During the football Match or at least prior to the match and during the interval, the massed bands of the 1st C.S. provided a musical programme and march, which was loudly applauded by the spectators.

The detachment water polo team realised their ambitions and won the Inter-part Water Polo League; they were hard pressed by the Topmen but managed to win on goal average. The same team represented the detachment in all games and they have yet to taste defeat. The first two placings in the league are as follows :—

	P	W	L	D	Goals For	Agst.	Pts.
R.M.	7	6	0	1	30	2	13
Topmen	7	6	0	1	31	5	13

Incidently the drawn game was against the Topmen.

We are now looking forward to a successful football season and hope to retain the Cruiser Trophy.

J.B.

" Curacoa "

The *Curacoa*, in company with the remainder of the 3rd C.S. departed from Skiathos on Sept. 14th, and our next port of call being Constantinople. As we were anchoring off Cape Helles for four hours en route, Major Eastman gave a very interesting talk on Gallipoli. Many of the ship's company took advantage of the leave offered there and saw for themselves the things he had so ably described.

It is difficult to express the feelings experienced by most of us, as we stepped from the boat on to this " little bit of England." It seemed much the same as walking into a huge church, with a great memorial in place of the usual altar. However, our leave was at an end all too soon, and we had, perforce, to return to the ship, quite convinced that war is not all " beer and skittles."

At 1500 we weighed, proceeded through the Dardanelles and the Sea of Marmora, and at 0800 on Sept. 16th, dropped hook in the harbour of Constantinople. As we were only staying here for ten hours, the Port Watch were the lucky shoregoers. Many were the items of interest, but I think there is just one which is particularly worth mentioning, viz.: Rate of Exchange—eight and a half pints equals twenty shillings. This definitely, put a stop to all excessive " throat washing," with the result that sight seeing became the order of the day.

The mosques present a very beautiful spectacle, and their interiors defy description, especially the Mosque of St. Sophia, which was visited by most of us ashore.

We left " Constant." with its mosques and miranets, and made our way through the Bosphorus to Varna, in the Black Sea, where we arrived on Sept. 17th.

It was here that King Boris of Bulgaria inspected the ship, expressing keen admiration of all he saw. During our stay, we were open to visitors every other day, and it is of one of these times that there is rather an amusing story to tell.

A Marine was taking a gentleman and two ladies around the ship, carefully describing everything of interest they passed, eventually they came to a stop at the gun, and the Marine began a lengthy discourse on the functionings. The gentleman seemed rather " green " where such things were concerned, and showed a deep interest. After the Marine had told them all he considered worth while, he turned away ready to pass on, and the gentleman said, " How many lbs. pressure per square inch is felt in the recoil cylinder, when the gun is fired with a two-thirds charge?" Exit one Marine.

Before we left Varna we were given cigarettes, grapes and apples by various donors. Soon we were smoking Bulgarian cigarettes, to the amusement of non-smokers, who declared that the ship smelt like some Turkish harem.

On Sept. 23rd we left Varna for Constanta. Arriving there at 1800 the same day, we made fast alongside the *Curlew* and prepared to receive King Carol of Roumania. He arrived by train the following day, and inspected all the ships of the Squadron, dining aboard us in the evening. Constanta was not to keep us long, however, for at midnight we sailed, our destination this time being Galatz, which is situated on the " Wonderful (Blue?) Danube." Ah! Galatz! we could pen a novel on the many and varied enjoyments to be had here, but knowing that the *G. and L.* is oft to wander into many places of which we hear nothing, we will check our literary enthusiasm and just mention that the purchase price of fifty-eight beers is exactly one pound.

We have now dropped hook at Thaso, sadly in need of a period of recuperation.

T.A.R.

" Curlew "

After spending ten days at Malta, we again proceeded to sea, and arrived at Vatika Bay, being the rendezvous of the Fleet on Sept. 3rd. The weather being good enticed the members of the " Hikers' Club " to rally forth, a few feeling sorry for themselves a few days later.

Skiathos was next reached, and here the 3rd C.S. carried out the first part of the Efficiency Test, the usual toil and panic was experienced. But even thid did not daunt the spirits of the men, who did their jobs in a remarkable way.

Only recreation leave was granted, but owing to the abundance of fruit, which grew practically wild on shore, many had a few cheap runs.

From here we proceeded to Varna, stopping for a few hours at Gallipoli and Constantinople on our way. Parties went ashore at Gallipoli to view the memorial and graves of the men who were killed during the Great War and upon leaving a short memorial service was held on the quarter decks in honour of those who gave their lives for their country.

Leaving Constantinople, with its hundreds of minarets towering above the city, we steamed through the Bosphorus, while crowds gathered on either side to witness the British Navy. The scenery was magnificent. It reminded one of being on a pleasure steamer in the middle of summer and was enjoyed by all on board.

Varna was eventually reached, the four ships berthing inside the breakwater and before very long hundreds of the inhabitants surrounded us eager to watch the men at work.

During our stay there the squadron was honoured by the visit of King Boris of Bulgaria who was received by a Royal Guard and entertained onboard the Flagship

Plenty of sport was carried on while at Varna, the local clubs being the main factors. A party from the squadron were invited to a sports meeting at Sophie, Mne. T. Connon being one of the respresentatives of *Curlew* and Capt. of the squadron football team.

Here, the detachment experienced more street fighting on the quarter deck and f'x'le, and on the Sunday gave an entertainment to the remainder of the ship's company, free of charge, "Muster by the Ledger and How it should be done."

Leaving Varna we arrived at Constanga where many pleasant memories still linger in our minds. The town was much livelier than the previous places and hundreds were attracted ashore.

On Sat., Sept. 24th the Squadron was again honoured by the visit of King Carol II of Roumania, who inspected all the officers and men of the squadron and later expressed his appreciation of the conduct and cleanliness of the men and ships of the British Navy. A dinner was given on board the Flagship in his honour and he left about midnight by the Royal Coach, which was drawn up in waiting beside the ship.

The *Curacoa* and *Colombo* then slipped and made their way to Galotz, having *Curlew Ceres* and the submarine *Rover* alongside the wall. Football was played frequently with various clubs; also a match against the Roumanian Navy who won by 2 goals to 1.

The population turned out in full force to visit the ships and many soon became firm friends with the ship's company.

Dinners, dances and a children's party were held on board both ships to entertain the British and Roumanian civilians, while the lads of the lower deck were enjoying themselves at the cabarets etc.

A party of Marines, were invited to view the Infantry and Artillery Barracks, which are situated at Constanza and a very delightful and interesting afternoon was spent.

Upon entering the barracks we were received by a Guard and later were presented to the Colonel commanding the barracks, who took us round and explained the various items of interest. One appreciated the general appearance of the rooms and stores which were a credit to the officers and men, and the dining rooms were equally as clean. There were cruets and serviettes placed at each man's plate !

Lunch was then provided and a toast was given by Capt. J. H. Moxham R.M. and men in honour of the Roumanian Army which was returned with a speech of gratification by the Colonel, who remarked how pleased and honoured they were to have been able to have the Royal Marines visit them in their barracks.

Cheers were raised and the party ended by singing "They are jolly good fellows," after which we made our departure.

We left Constanza with much mutual regret. The bands were playing and crowds gathered on the breakwater and cheered us as we steamed out of harbour, bound for Thaso.

D.M.

"Ceres"

On the 1st Sept. we sailed with the 3rd C.S. on the second summer cruise calling at Vatica Bay with the whale Fleet. Skiathos our next port, saw us in and out each day, rubbing up Gunnery. On 13th, we carried our our Efficiency Test and were very glad when we anchored again, knowing that Gunnery would not be included in our menu for a while.

We left for Varna, but on arriving at Cape Helles, the ship anchored and we were given an opportunity of visiting the battelfields and the war graves. We were all thoroughly satisfied with the splendid, neat and clean way in which the graves are laid out. Surrounding the cemetery are various shrubs and bushes the whole work and appearance reflecting great credit on the War Graves Commission. Returning on board we proceeded up the Narrows, stopping next day at Constantinople, a large number going ashore to sample Turkish Delight. P.M. we proceeded again and arrived at Varna. The next day No. 1.s, Royal Guard and Guards of Honour were the order of the day, the occasion being the visit of King Boris of Bulgaria to the 3rd C.S. During our stay the ship was open to visitors and the inhabitants took advantage of this.

Leaving Varna we were bound for Constanta, and arriving the same day, we were greatly surprised to find the Roumanian ships *Companjes Manminy* to welcome us. The next day King Carol inspected the 3rd C.S. *Colombo* and *Curacoa* left us and we were on our own with *Curlew* and *Rover*.

This was a great place, many entertainments being arranged, including two football matches against the local teams. We also played our first trial match from the Detachment and although we lost 4—1, there is some good stuff when we can get in full swing, and we hope to record a few wins.

The time for leaving came too soon but we were given a splendid send-off, the wall being thronged with the fair sex. Some of whom seemed very upset at us leaving. Passing the ships we were cheered, which we returned, and we left with pleasant memories.

At Thaso, our next place, we had Admiral's Inspection. We leave here on the 10th for Rhodes to take over the R.A.D.'s Flag from *Coventry*, who is bound for U.K.

F.S.

Ghain Tuffieha

Like the rain in this sunny isle of Malta, news is at present, very scarce, so I am afraid that we shall not

occupy much of the valuable space in the *G. and L.*

Although the fleet is out, which means that, with the exception of 12 temporary markers, there has been no training of any description, yet we have been busy as the little ant, digging, lifting, and shifting, and the reason for all this activity is preparation for the " Gibraltar Cup " Competition, that takes place early in November.

If there are any barrack stanchions that are thinking of doing a V.T. course for Road Labourer, I can thoroughly recommend Ghain Tuffieha as the ideal spot, as after a few hours with a pick, hitting solid rock most of the time, you could go out into civvy life and make a navvy look a fool ; and, for the benefit of any Scotchman, there is no fee to pay.

No, you Mediterraneanites, I am not giving any secrets away, but I think that you will find it much more interesting than in previous years.

A little bird has told me that Section Leaders in the Med. Fleet are now doing overtime with their sections, teaching Fire Discipline Training ; I wonder how far true it is ? Apart from work we have had several interesting shooting matches with the Worcester Regt. ment, and although we could win at revolver, I am afraid that we've carried " the can " on rifle shooting. There is some excuse for that, as we only number 16 all told on the permanent staff. It is yet too warm to commence football matches, so most of the time is taken up with swimming and tennis in the evenings.

The best joke that we have heard for some time, concerns a recruit who wished to join an Infantry regiment up in the Midlands. He had passed docter and educational test, and was waiting to be sworn in. The Recruiting Sergeant could not fine the Bible, but espied I.T. Vol. I on the shelf, so handed this to the recruit and got on with the job. A new use for I.T. Vol. I, not doubt you will say, but it at least showed initiative.

H.G.P.

CHINA.

" Suffolk "

Our first week here in a spasm of heat would outrival the alleged English heat wave by some few degrees. With double awnings spread and tropical rig the order of the day, most of our time was spent wielding the " sweat rag," with much use of a fan, locally made from palm fronds.

This being the typhoon season we did not miss our share of its joys. The sudden break in the weather put a different asspect on the previous brilliant sunniness of the river.

Life up here is quite a change from the briskness of Hong Kong and Shanghai, a lot of time spent on board being occupied with various deck sports. The miniature rifle range had a large following as a popular sport throughout the ship. On the Marines' mess-deck sixty enthusiastic partisans flocked to the lure of " the phantom six " in a thrilling " ukker " tourney. The result of this is the proper opening of an organised Mess League, complete with a polished shield.

Ashore a Swimming meeting took place between the ship and the Hankow Recreation Club ; after a keenly contested struggle the ship was beaten by a narrow margin.

Recently a smoking concert was held in the canteen. This proved a great success and drew a large crowd of the gunboats' people. Every week the band played here as well, and is much appreciated during the evening. The Band, we should mention, has been in great demand during our stay here. From the several clubs glowing reports have appeared in the local papers and we have every reason to be proud of our musicians.

The nights have been unusually quiet. Previous to this visit we were warned that at this time of the year mosquitoes are at their worst. Of course, coloured lights may have helped this, and we have not been entirely immune from stings, but they have been few.

One Sunday night our recent Shanghai memories were revived by the sight of a large warehouse afire close to the foreshore. There is not a great deal of excitement here, and this particular fire caused quite a stir. Night life for us ends at 10.30, so one does not have time to get acclimatised to any midnight revels. The delights of Pootung are not unknown in Hankow. Russian ballet, excellent cuisine, and new partners (as advertised) are attractions that fill many a dull evening. Space does not permit the experiences of our starboard watch to be written, but no doubt they will have a wealth of tales to tell to friends when they eventually arrive home.

Suffolk's latest success since acquiring the Yokohama Bowl is the winning of the Fleet Gunnery Shield. This addition to an already overcrowded cup case leaves little room for the results of future victories. Yes, we are quite confident of brightening our last few months in China with a board well swept. Our desires are now set on the Football Shield, and judging by the team's recent form, no other case in the fleet can hold it.

SPORT.

The Ships' Cricket League, like most of the other leagues, is run on the knock-out principle. This does not alow for the full series of matches. Up to the present the detachment have played and survived the first round, and we are hoping that eventually the Shield will bear the inscription " Royal Marines " and hang on our own bulkhead.

Since the ship has had the frequent use of the Hankow Baths, the water-polo team has once again struggled into existence, and after a succession of successful friendlies, lost to the Officers in the league. Two of the gunboats have also been played, the R.Ms. drawing one and winning the other.

R.M.

" Cornwall "

The regatta now being but a painful memory the ship sailed for Chin Wang Toa on July 30th and arrived in the small hours of the following morning.

Although only a small village, it has had its place in history. The name translated literally means, " Island of the Chinese Emperor," and it is said that the Emperor Shih Huangte of the Chin Dynasty directed the building of a portion of the Great Wall from this island in the year B.C. 331.

It was opened up to foreigners on China's own initiative in 1898 and two years later, Royal Marines, recorded as " foreign marines " were landed here in connection with the Boxer rising, piers being then constructed for the first time. It owes its existence as a seaport to the Kallam Mining Administration and served primarily as a port of export for Taiping coal. But apart from the mining buildings and a few cafes in the village, there is very little of interest. The main reason for visiting here is to give leave to Pekin, but as the *Suffolk* gave such an excellent description of a visit to that city, we must needs seek other copy.

Toward the end of our stay here, excursions were arranged to Shan Har Quan for the purpose of visiting the Great Wall and at 0700 on the 6th August, a party of roughly 100 entrained and arrived at our destination about an hour later, where we were instantly besieged by donkey and pony owners, from whom a few followers of the wide open spaces acquired mounts. The remainder boarded the two-mule-power trolleys, kindly placed at our disposal by the 1st Battalion, Queens Regiment.

After a ride of some twenty minutes we arrived at their camp and were instantly made at home by the members who met us. Parties formed up and under willing guides set out for this wonder of China. But we were all due for a disappointment. Owing to the fact that the years that have passed since it was built, bringing decay and the silting up by the sand, the beginning of the wall appears as a huge bank of earth. Walking along about a hundred yards, we came to a portion free from earth and rising up sheer from the seashore and we gathered some idea of the immensity of the work. As we proceeded it became more definite in shape although still earth covered.

In the distance on the Manchurian side can be seen an old Russian fort, the inside buildings of which have long since been demolished. On the China side are situated all the various camps, French, Italian Japanese.

In the distance where the Great Wall can be seen winding its lonely way into the mountains, it is in a better condition, but not feeling equal to a 500-odd mile hike, we retraced our footsteps to the beach and remained till dinner-time. Meals were kindly supplied for us in the camp and when after a very enjoyable day we left at 9 p.m., the cheers given were fully deserved.

The next port was Tsingtau and although we stayed only a few days, our return to Wei-Hai-Wei came as a great relief to a great many of the ship's company. Arriving at Wei-Hai-Wei on the 15th, arrangements were made for practise for the rifle meeting, and in the latter part of the week, the Royal Marine Officers Cup (Rifle Sections) Peking Cup (Lewis-gun Sections) and the Machine Gun Cup, were fired for, the positions gained being 2nd, 3rd and 3rd. respectively.

The week commencing 22nd August started the rifle meeting, but even in this we were unsuccessful. A 2nd was gained in the Roberts Competition, for teams of ratings under 24, the only event gained in the detachment being the winning of Class III Aggregate, by Mne Haeger. And now we must wait for next year and make all those resolutions anew.

E.G.H.

"Tamar"

Since my last contribution to the *Globe and Laurel* nothing exciting, with the exception of one or two "Makee learn" typhoons, has happened about which to write.

However, Dame Rumour has been visiting Hong Kong recently, consequently the *Tamar* has paid off, recommissioned, transferred ship's company to *Victory* and *Lord Nelson*, and still reliefs are being sent out in *Frobisher*, S.S. *Ranchi*, S.S. *Lancashire*, and in whatever other vessel strikes the imagination of the "buzz-runners."

In some cases it will make little difference what ship brings our reliefs, or even if the "Covered-Wagon" should be ordered home via Siberia, Suez or Cape, so long as we arrive safe and sound in Guzz before pension day.

SPORT.

It is rather unfortunate that we have been unable to form a water-polo team to carry on the record of the last two seasons, but we a re making up for that in football and rifle shooting.

In a friendly game, Accountant Branch *v.* R.Ms., the "Shorthorns" were successful 5—3, after being down 3—0 at half-time. The "Penpushers" are to be thanked for giving us a fast, clean game, and we hope to have the opportunity of playing them in a return match.

Another match, "Daymen" *v.* R.Ms., ended in a 3—0 win for the Daymen, which is to be considered a good result, as Corpl. E. Moyse was crocked early in the game. Mne. Morley (Ghandi) is to be congratulated on his play, when he gets his boot to the ball something has got to go, usually the ball, either well down the field or into the V.R.C. swimming bath.

We also received a challenge from P. & O. S.S. *Carthage*, champion team of the P. & O. Line. This fast clean game was played at Stonecutters and ended in a 4—1 win for *Carthage*.

SHOOTING.

In a three-cornered shoot between R.A.O.C., 1st S.W. Borderers and *Tamar* R.M., which took place at Stonecutters on 2nd September, 1932, *Tamar* won by 46 points. Owing to a strong wind blowing across the range and a very poor light, no very great scores were made; furthermore, the R.A.O.C. and S.W.B.'s being unaccustomed to the range and Bisley targets, L/Sergt. Beeson's score of 83 was very creditable.

Conditions of shoot were 2 sighters and 7 to count at 600, 500 and 200 yards. Teams of eight, best six to count.

1st SOUTH WALES BORDERERS.

	600	500	200	Total
L/Sergt. Beeson	26	29	28	83
Corpl. Hopkins	16	25	26	67
Pte. Lewis	22	28	24	74
Pte. Cregg	25	24	17	66
Pte. Barry	18	23	23	64
Pte. Capps	21	13	25	59
			Grand Total	413

R.A.O.C.

Lieut. Packe	15	28	22	65
S/Sergt. Farquhar	17	26	30	73
Sergt. Chapelle	23	29	24	76
Sergt. Emery	19	24	28	71
Corpl. Day	22	15	23	60
Corpl. Orton	24	22	22	68
			Grand Total	413

"TAMAR" R.M.'s

Capt. P. J. Burgess	27	27	24	78
Sergt. Brett	23	31	25	79
Sergt. Littlewood	24	26	24	74
Sergt. Dyble	29	21	23	73
Corpl. Spray	23	26	25	74
Mne. Willows	27	29	25	81
			Grand Total	459

In a three-cornered shoot, R.A.S.C., 20th Battery R.A. and R.Ms. *Tamar*, the *Tamar* won by 114 points, scores being : R.A.S.C. 364, 20th Bty. R.A. 326, R.M. *Tamar* 478 points. Sergt. Dyble, R.M., made the highest individual score of 87.

Against the R.E., *Tamar* won by 90 points : R.E.'s 554, R.M. *Tamar* 644. Highest individual scores : Sergt. Prior, R.E., 92 ; Sergt. Littlewood, R.M., 86.

Now since my old messmate, at present serving in *Suffolk*, has been cackling about winning the " Tin Mug " and what not, we shall be only too pleased to greet him when the *Suffolk* arrives at Hong Kong, and challenge him to Shove-ha'penny or Yo-Yo. What do you say E.C.D. ? H.S.L.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

" Delhi "

We left Monterey, California, on the 10th August and arrived Vancouver, B.C., on the 13th August, after covering a distance of 877 miles. To see the first boat of libertymen it seemed as though we were back at Plymouth, but no, it was the anticipation of a frothing, foaming glass of beer. Sunday the 14th a big parade was formed for church, prior to which the C.-in-C. presented the " Colours " to the Canadian Veterans and made a speech, to which thousands of spectators listened.

Then started the usual entertainments, dances, smokers and convivial evenings with the local militia The ship was over-run with visitors, with the war cry of the " old country " asking, with tears in their eyes, for an old country cigarette. Wild Woodbines were the main cigarettes that were asked for. The following day private cars began to arrive and " uphomers " slid gracefully over the brow to be given a good time and be shown over the beautuful country of which Vancouver is so proud. It is the city and seaport of British Columbia, and stands on a magnificent harbour on the southern side of Burrard Inlet, on the mainland of B.C. It was incorporated and began its existence in 1886, when it was chosen as the site of the western terminus of the Candian Pacific Railway, connecting Vancouver to Montreal. Its growth has been very rapid, and on its site—a dense forest until 1885—now stands miles of well-made streets, a university college, a fine Anglican cathedral, an opera house, parks, wharves, warehouses and smelting works. Known as the " Liverpool of Canada,"its chief industry is shipping, for which there are spacious docks, etc. Other industries include sugar refineries, flour mills, saw mills, shipbuilding, quarrying and canning. It is also a centre of the lumbering industry and for the general business of British Columbia.

Surrounded by beautiful scenery, and having an equable maritime climate, comparable with that of the south of England, and also possessing excellent facilities for fishing and shooting, it is a popular place for pleasure seekers.

A sad occurrence happened on Sunday, 21sy August, when Chief Petty Officer Temp collapsed and died of heart failure. He was buried with full naval honours at sea at 1100 on Monday 22nd, just before arriving at Powell River.

As we were only there for two days the inhabitants gave us a smoker the first night and marched members of the ship's company who attended back to the ship headed by their own bagpipe band at midnight. The next night a dance was given which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The paper mills were thrown open for the inspection and instruction of the ship's company. Powell River, which is only 80 miles from Vancouver, is a stream of some size, forming the outlet of Powell Lake, the southern end of which is about a mile from the sea, and extends about 42 miles to the northward. On the eastern side of the river there is a small "Company Town " of about 5,000 inhabitants, which is owned and controlled by the Powell River Pulp and Paper Company. The logs are obtained from Queen Charlotte Island, being towed down on rafts. The mills are electrically driven, power being obtained by damming the river a short distance from the entrance. Powell Lake provides good trout fishing.

Leaving here on the 24th August, after a run of 585 miles through a very thickly wooded and picturesque inlet, we saw ahead of us a snow-capped mountain over 6,000 feet high, and the rattle of the anchor told us that we had arrived at Stewart, which has a population of 400, and is the port for the Premier Gold Mine. This was located in 1918 at a height of about 1,200 feet, 18 miles up the Salmon River. The ore is mined and passed through mills to obtain " concentrate," which contains about 30% of gold, silver, and other metals, the " concentrate " then being shipped from Stewart to America for separation and refining by smelting.

A fatal accident occurred here after a dance had been given to the ship's company. A car containing four persons ran into the sea at midnight. Boats were immediately sent to their assistance, and one member of the *Delhi's* crew, who had attended the dance, dived in and managed to get one lady ashore, alive, and one gentleman, but unfortunately he was already dead. The next day divers were sent down and the car retrieved after a great struggle, but the other two occupants, who incidentally were a newly married couple, were still missing. The rating who dived to the rescue was warmly complimented by the Captain the following day after lower deck had been cleared.

After a few days' stay at Stewart we had one day at sea travelling to Anyox, which is the Indian name for " Hidden Creek," so named by Captain Cook in 1778. It has about 2,500 inhabitants. It is a company town and has large copper mines, mills and smelting works, driven by compressed air and electricity, power being obtained by damming the streamd in the vicinity. The character of the country is similar to that of Stewart, but the sulphur fumes from the smelting furnaces have destroyed the vegetation within a radius of about 30 miles, giving the whole district a most desolate appearance. Mines have been in operation for about 20 years

Leaving on August 31st we arrived at Esquimalt on the 2nd September. We had company here in the Canadian destroyers *Vancouver* and *Skeena*. On 3rd September His Excellency Lord Bessborough, Governor General of Canada, visited the ship, being received by a Naval Guard of Honour, who paraded the " King's Colour " on the jetty, after which he inspected the ship's

company at Divisions. Esquimalt is a fine harbour at the south-east end of Vancouver Island, overlooking the strait of San Juan de Fuca. It is used as a Canadian naval base, and for a small donation of six cents and 25 minutes in a street car we get to Victoria, the capital of British Columbia. Originating as a post of the Hudson Bay Co. it became a city in 1862. The detachment and band were entertained here by Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, and an enjoyable time was spent at their barracks—football, shooting and beer drinking. Sunday the 11th September being the last night for us on Canadian soil all Canadian money had to be spent, and it was surprising to note the devious methods that were used to spend this money.

Before leaving Canada behind it may be of interest that the history of the N.W. part of Canada was, until 1867, entirely the history of the fur trade. In 1670 Charles the Second granted a charter to his nephew Prince Rupert for trade round the Hudson Strait and the Hudson Bay Co was formed. In 1821 George IV. gave the company the right of trading in these parts of North America, which hitherto had been outside its operations. These included British Columbia and Oregon; but in 1846, much to the chagrin of the company, when the question of the boundary between the U.S.A. and Canada came up for settlement, Great Britain yielded to the American statesmen and agreed to accept the 49 degree line of latitude to the Pacific coast, thus cutting off the Company's trading rights in what is now the States of Washington and Oregon.

Leaving Esquimalt on 12th September we arrived once more on U.S. territory, at San Francisco, California, a distance of 742 miles, and berthed at pier No. 22. With a population of about 650,000 it is the chief commercial city and port of the Pacific States of the U.S.A. It occupies the end of a peninsula, having the Pacific on one side and the Bay of San Francisco on the other, the entrance to this land-locked bay being through the world famed Golden Gates, a strait five miles long and one mile wide. The main business thoroughfare is Market Street, which runs south-west for three miles; it is 120 feet wide and is bordered on either side by tall skyscrapers. The present city, however, sprang from the Mexican village of Yerba Buera, founded in 1835, which became American in 1846. In 1906 came the great earthquake, followed by a three days' fire The city was rebuilt during the next three years. Here the R.M. Band, who recommissioned, received the news that they are going home in the *Colombo* from Gibraltar, when the *Delhi* arrives there, after being relieved by the *Norfolk*. We heartily wish them a good leave and hope they can hang on to their "stone frigate" and spend a happy Christmas. A.W.N.

"Durban"

We have completed a month's cruise visiting Chimbote, St. Helena, Talara and Lobitos. Large quantities of Guano are collected from small islands near Chimbote. Millions of birds settle on these islands and it is a wonderful sight to see a flight on the wing; they absolutely blot out the sky.

Talara is the chief centre of the petroleum industry of Northern Peru and owes its development chiefly to

H.M.S DURBAN.



"The four of us."

Canadian initiative. The International Petroleum Company (Canadian) own and run everything. They have their refinery at Talara and their wells at Negritos, seven miles away. There are about 2,500 wells.

The town of Lobitos which is owned and run by Lobitos Oilfields Ltd., a British firm, is also connected by a good road from Talara. A visit to the wells proved very instructive. Some blow spontaneously, others are given an artificial pressure by pumping gas into them, and others are pumped mechanically. By an interesting process, the natural gas is made to yield petrol, then the "dry" gas is returned to the wells where it served to force the oil before it again returns to the extraction plant as wet gas.

Talara and Negritos have at present a population of about 3,500 including about 500 British, Canadian and North Americans. Lobitos has a British community of about 50.

Great hospitality was shown to the ship's company by the British people of Lobitos. Picnics were arranged and we were taken for a 5-mile drive to a place rigged as a Fair Ground and named Wembley. A large number of donkeys was provided and they were in great demand. A few of the "Royals" cracked townies with one (photo enclosed). Hope you can find the donkey.

A ceremonial Company, including one platoon of Marines, were landed at Lobitos and marched past the Prefecte of Peru, taking the salute. The R.M.

platoon gave a drill display; this included arm drill at the halt, and on the march.

During the display three volleys were fired and the spectators, being unaware that three rounds were under the cut-off prior to landing, were somewhat mystified by the loading, as when reloading was carried out the hands were brought down with a resounding smack on the pouch. A wild rush was made by small boys after we left the arena to pick up the empties.

A derrick over one of the oil wells can be seen in the background of the enclosed photo.

Here we are back again at Callao, future movements still unknown.

C.M.

NEW ZEALAND.

" Diomede "

Our Island cruise is now a thing of the past and we are on our way back to Auckland with all our good resolutions broken and it looks as though several of the detachment will have to apply for a " Rubber " before being able to pay the ferry fare to Auckland. It is difficult to know how our Scotchman will get across the Harbour for he cannot swim. Doubtless he will revert to the usual swindle " Duty and Leave " and a trip in the ship's boat.

During our stay at Lautoka (Fiji) the Detachment landed and carried out an approach march and an attack, both being very successful. Although very hot and tiring it was a change from ship's routine and every one came back in the best of spirits, which was just as well, because we have just been informed that during the next exercise period we have a route march of 25 miles.

Our whaler's crew have unfortunately been forced to give up training owing to there being no race for us, but all being well, we hope to give our next-door neighbours a run in the near future.

We have now battled our way to the final in the Inter-part Football Cup, our opponents being the C.P.O.s and a bracket is already being built to receive the cup in the Barracks. In the previous round we played the Officers, and a very interesting game it was. Cries of " Push them all through," and our Capt. R.M. doing his best to carry this into effect, made it, indeed, a good demonstration of how the game *can* be played. It was a very sporting match and every one enjoyed it, and we only hope that we meet again, should be have time to get another competition over before we sail for Home next year.

On the Sunday before sailing from Lautoka a rifle team landed to shoot the local club, the ship winning by 98 points, the Royal Corps again doing their stuff; the five Marines in the team finishing with top scores, Mne. Merchel scoring 98 out of a possible 105.

And now we must away and dream of how much pay we would draw if the N.Z. Government didn't have first say in taxes.

J.B.

AFRICA.

" Carlisle "

Sunny Africa " calling," calling for the sun. We read that it has arrived in England, so we are against being jealous, but we look across the Dockyard and think of another which often has the same aspect. Greatcoats are in demand at present, and with the help of a few shackles around our legs we hope to prevent being blown away by the gales.

We have had our half-yearly docking, and helped to to man a couple of catamarans and scrape the ship's bottom. These wonderful craft are rudderless, and propellerless, but brust the R.M.s they found a propeller under theirs.

The ship's company have purchased an 8-valve radio-gramophone, and it is heard most evenings in the Battery. All are hoping that it will pick up the National Programme during our cruise up the West Coast, also the football results, news items, with a little vaudeville, which the Cape seldom serves out.

SPORT.

An inter-part Hockey competition has been in full swing during the last fortnight, consisting of two leagues, the winners of each league playing a final for a Trophy made by our Engine Room Dept. The R.M.s have come on in great strides, considering only four of the team were players before arriving at Simonstown.

We have played 3 games, winning 2 and losing 1. In the latter game we had four of our regular players sick, etc., which did not help matters. Sergt. Wilsthire, Mnes. Price and Bowcock have played for the ship.

Several games of football have been played. A great match was played between the two messes for a big supper. How they played for those eggs and chips. Our little Bugler scored two goals (a dark horse) and rumour has it that he is an ex-Tyneside Rambler of renowned centre-forward merit.

Dawson Cup—Present points in this excellent inter-Detachment competition are, *Carlisle's* R.M.s 23, *Cardiff's* R.M.s 18. We still have the following to take place : shooting, cricket, snooker and water-polo.

A.G.W.

A Classic Yarn.

There are about a dozen verisons of the following classic, but we prefer the Arizona one, given below, the prisoner being a Mexican sheep stealer convicted of murder.

" Jose Manuel Miguel Xavier Gonzales, stand up !"

The prisoner rose in his place.

" Jose Manuel Miguel Xavier Gonzales," said His Honour, " in but a few short months it will be Spring. The snows of winter will melt away, the ice will vanish, and the air will become soft and balmy. In short, Jose Manuel Miguel Xavier Gonzales, the annual miracle of the year's reawakening will come to pass.

" The rivulet will run its purling course to the sea. The timid desert flowers will put forth their tender shoots. The glorious valleys of this imperial domain will blossom as the rose. From every tree-top some wild-wood songster will carol his mating song. Butterflies will sport in the sunshine and the busy bee will hum happily as it pursues its accustomed avocation. The gentle breezes will tease the tassels of the wild grasses. And all nature, Jose Manuel Miguel Xavier Gonzales, will be glad.

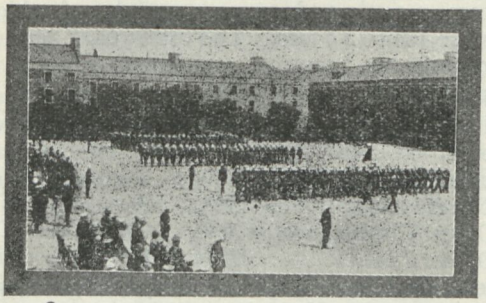
" But you—you yellow-bellied Mexican sun of a gun —you won't be here to see it, because you're going to get hanged four weeks from this coming Friday."

—The Royal Gazette.

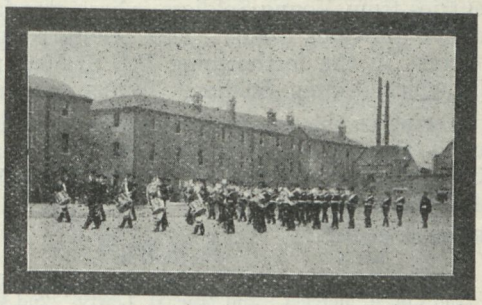
The Marine who said he wanted to go to sea.

By H. M. Bateman.





PER TERRAM



CHATHAM.

It was with the greatest regret that on October 1st the Division had to say goodbye to Major-General and Mrs. Foster. The spontaneous and affectionate "send-off" which they were given by the Division was a greater tribute than anything that could be given here, but apart from all other considerations, it would be impossible to record all that General and Mrs. Foster have done for the Division by their encouragement of all forms of sport and amusement.

The Divisional Rifle Meeting was held during the past month and proved, as usual, a most popular and successful event. Detailed results are given on another page, but our congratulations are specially due to Brigadier Foster for winning the McCausland (Officers' Aggregate) Cup.

A very successful variety concert was held in the Glove Theatre on October 6th, which it is hoped will be the first of a series. Many local stars of variety took part, and afterwards were kind enough to act as judges for various turns submitted by N.C.O.'s and men of the Division. The best of these latter performances (and some of them were very good too) were awarded prizes. We feel sure that there is plenty of this talent in the Division, and hope that still more volunteers will come forward next time.

DIVISIONAL RIFLE MEETING.

The Divisional Rifle Meeting was held on Sept. 20th, the following being the principal successes :—

McCausland Cup—Officers' Aggregate—Brigadier Foster.
Malden Cup—Officers' Revolver—Capt. Field
Onslow Cup—Company Competition, All Ranks—"C" Company
Carter Cup—Sergts.' Aggregate—Clr./Sergt. Sheerman.
Tile Competition—Coy. Competition, Mnes. only—"G" Company.
Snapshooting Competition—All Ranks—Senior N.C.O.s
Championship Cup—Clr/Sergt. Walker.
Kent County Bronze Cross—Mne. Wilson
Donegall Badge—Sergt. Barnett
Bronze Medals—Highest Individual score in each Company—
"A" Mne. Workman, "C" Mne. Cook, "E" Clr/Sgt. Sheerman, "G" Mne. Donnell.
Range Prizes—Highest scores at each range—
Class "A" 300 yds. Cpl. Ryves; 500 yds. Clr/Sgt. Sheerman; 600 yds. Mne. Clark. Class "B" 300 yds. Mne. Luch; 500 yds. Mne. Bilcliff; 600 yds. Mne. Sau. ders.
Range Prizes Aggregate—Class "A" Clr./Sergt. Sheerman,
Class "B" Mne. Lush.

PORTSMOUTH.

The Second Division has survived a period of exemplary calm—almost worthy of the Third—since the last issue of the Journal. The Detachment from H.M.S. Effingham arrived according to plan, but my idea of their being accompanied by an atmosphere of Oriental equanimity was doomed to frustration. They are the liviest citizens who have entered the main gates for some years.

We have played the Royal Navy in the Trafalgar Day Charity match and we lost 1—0. Our team has not quite found its true form yet, but the sailors were given a good run for their money in a thoroughly fine game. We have been dogged by misfortune since the beginning of the season, but that's a rub of the green. Many years' experience of the football of the Division has convinced the writer of these notes that the team is never more formidable than when it is apparently up against it; in fact I am inclined to bet that ——, but I am not allowed to.

Having got into a thorough mess as regards case and tense I had better pass on to—

THE EASTNEY MYSTERY, OR THE CASE OF THE MISSING ROUND SHOT.

As everybody knows the Parade is guarded with mortars, and with shot to fit these mortars arranged in symmetrical piles. On or about the 15th October it was observed that the eastern pile of shot had no apparent apex. Inquiries were instituted as to what had become of the missing shot, but without result, although it is said that the Provost Sergeant has caused many who are suspected of having removed it to be given the "third degree." The homicide squad and the finger-print bureau are hot on the track of the malefactor, but as yet no arrest has been made. We await the discovery of the culprit (whom we know extremely well) with breathless interest.

DIVISIONAL RIFLE MEETING.

The Annual Rifle Meeting took place during the week 19th to 24th September, and on the whole was very successful, with the exception that dear old "Guzz" lent us some of her famous weather. This caused two matches to be postponed, namely the "Burge Trophy" (which has still to be competed for) and the Ladies' .22 competition.

This year's Meeting was marked by an increase of entries from Young Soldiers, whose standard was much above previous years. This seems to point towards success in the forthcoming P.U.S. Meeting at Tipnor, in which Young Soldiers' Teams predominate.

Owing to the weather the prizes were not distributed until the following Friday at Pay Parade, by the Commandant, Brigadier G. R. S. Hickson, C.B.E., A.D.C., R.M.

Result of *Match I.*

Class A	*Class B*	*Class C*
1st Mne. T. Williams	1st Mne. H. R. Cann	1st Mne. Wm. Roy
2nd Cpl. A. Merchel	2nd Mne. H. Lewty	2nd Musn. E. Witton
3rd Mne. F. Benson	3rd Mne. J. M. Neal	

Match II.—Slow, 300 and 600 yards

1st Mne. G. Smith	1st Mne. H. Lewty	1st Mne. Wm. Roy
2nd Cpl. A. Merckel	2nd Mne. H. R. Cann	2nd Mne. W. Ludgate
3rd C./Sgt. J. Taylor	3rd Mne. A. Wombwell	

Match III. Fire and Movement.

1st C./Sgt. J. Taylor	1st Mne. Fosbury	1st Musn. E. Witton
2nd Mne. T. Oughton	2nd Mne. H. R. Cann	2nd L/Cpl. E. M. Gorn
Tie—Mne. G. Smith	3rd Mne. S. H. Jones	

Match IV.

1st Mne. T. Oughton	1st Mne. H. R. Cann	1st Musn. E. Witton
2nd Sgt. W. Lawrence	2nd Mne. A. Wombwell	2nd Mne. W. Roy
3rd Mne. W. Skates		

McCausland Cup. Slow 200, 500 and 600 yards.

Team	*200 yds.*	*500 yds.*	*600 yds.*	*Total*	*Ord. Merit*
Staff Office	122	108	104	334	1
M.N.B.	106	121	94	321	2
Adjutant	108	114	83	305	3
Sea Service	109	99	86	294	4
Small Arms	113	98	75	286	5
2nd Q.M.s	100	89	86	275	6
S. of L.A. (C)	110	92	70	272	7
Pay Office	94	77	47	218	8

Individual prizes in connection with the McCausland Cup Competition :—1st Cpl. G. B. Lucas, 2nd Q.M.S.I. S. H. Blake, 3rd Lt. M. J. Stacey.

Boy Buglers' Match.

1st Bugler Masters 2nd Bugler Hill

Results *Company Snapshooting Competition*—1st "I" Coy. B Team, 2nd "E" Coy. A Team.

Officers' Revolver Tile Competition—1st Lt.-Col. H. E. Gillespie, O.B.E., 2nd Lieut. F. G. Sillitoe.

Revolver Competition (Whitehead Conditions)—*Class A*—1st Lt.-Col. H. E. Gillespie, O.B.E., 2nd Q.M.S.I. B. W. Gasson, 3rd Capt. E. T. Harden. *Class B*—1st Mne. A. E. Smith, 2nd Mne. F. Antrobus, 3rd Sergt. L. G. Upson.

Divisional Championships.

1st Sgt. H. Ashby, Commandant's prize and R.M.R.A. Silver Medal.
2nd Mne. T. Oughton, R.M.R.A. Bronze Medal.
3rd Cpl. A. H. Merckel 4th Mne. D. F. Williams

Company Tile Competition.

1st "N" Company "A" Team 2nd M.N B. "B" Team

Ladies' Competition.

1st Mrs. Jarvis 2nd Mrs. Harden 3rd Mrs. Hickson

PLYMOUTH.

On Tuesday, 4th October, Admiral the Hon. Sir Hubert Brand, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., A.D.C., paid a visit to the Division to say goodbye, on relinquishing the appointment of C.-in-C.

His successor, Vice-Admiral E. J. A. Fullerton, C.B., D.S.O., M.A., visited the Division on Wednesday, 12th October, and was received by a Guard of Honour of 50 rank and file with the Regimental Colour, and the Band and Drums ; Major R. G. Sturges was in command and Lieut. Malcolm Clarke carried the Colour ; Clr.-Sergts. Percy Gray and W. C. Bittles completed the Colour Party. Exceptional interest was shown in the number of medals, there being no less than 271 worn by the officers, n.c.o.'s and men on parade, of which number 58 were 1914-15 Stars. The total years' service of the Guard was one thousand and fifteen years.

ARBUTHNOT SAILING TROPHY.

The results of this year's Arbuthnot Sailing Trophy are as follows :—

Clr.-Sergt. Syms ..	82%	First and Cup
Sergt. Norgrove ..	56%	Second
Petty Officer Clutterbuck	55%	Third
Petty Officer Lee ..	52%	Fourth

These races were sailed and prize-money was provided by the Royal S.W.Y.C. and the Royal Plymouth C.Y.C. The majority of the prize-money was collected by the R.A.F., but as they are not eligible to compete for the Arbuthnot Cup, the places taken by their boats have not been included in calculating the percentages.

R.M.V.C.C. ANNUAL CAMP.

The Annual Camp was held in Scraesdon Fort from 13th August until 20th August, 1932 ; total number attending, 40 boys. The weather was exceptionally fine during the whole of the week and the boys enjoyed their daily trek to Whitsand Bay. Casualties were very few, in fact the general health of the whole unit was very good. The boys were under the supervision of Sergt. W. H. Stone (P. & R.T.I.) and Corpl. H. I. Smallshaw, whose efforts were much appreciated. Thanks are due to the Fort Commandant for putting up with these lads for a week and also the assistance he rendered. Of course one must not forget the catering staff under the second quartermaster ; we had plenty of everything and little was left.

R.M.O.C.A.

PLYMOUTH.

The event of the year has taken place once more. The fourth Annual Dinner, which was held at Stonehouse Town Hall on October 8th, was, as usual, a great success. 224 comrades and their friends participated in the good fare provided. Our genial President, Lt.-Col. W. P. Drury, C.B.E., presided, and he was supported by His Worship the Mayor of Plymouth, Alderman G. P. Dymond, J.P., Brigadier R. D. Ormsby, C.B.E., R.M., Captain Sir Lionel Sturdee, Bart., R.N., and many distinguished officers of the Corps, past and present.

At the commencement of the dinner the miniature Colours of the Branch were uncased by the Chairman, Mr. T. C. Parker.

The President read telegrams of congratulation and good wishes from H.M. the King, the Adjutant General Royal Marines, and General G. C. Brittan. The toast of the " Corps and its Associations " was given in a very able manner by Mr. Parker (Chairman). Brigadier R. D. Ormsby, in responding to the toast on behalf of the Corps, gave a summary of the Plymouth Division at work and sports during the past year, and wished the Association continued success. Mr. W. R. Jerram, Hon. Asst. Secretary, responded on behalf of the Associations.

Mr. J. T. Allison proposed the toast of " The Services " in a most efficient manner, and Captain Sir Lionel Sturdee in responding apologised for the absence of the Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Sir Hubert Brand, who

was attanding another important function in connection with relinquishing command of the Port.

Our President, Lt.-Col. Drury, proposed the toast of "Our Guests," and said he would like to congratulate the Mayor, because he would be laying down the cares of his office shortly and also on the happy issue out of all his Mayoral afflictions. He also desired to congratulate our good friend and comrade Brigadier Ormsby on his recent appointment as A.D.C. to our Colonel-in-Chief, His Majesty the King Thirdly, he desired to congratulate, on behalf of the Association, Captain Sir Lionel Sturdee on his appointment to H.M.S. Egmont at Malta. He said that Captain and Lady Sturdee would leave a blank behind them which would not readily be filled.

Responding for the guests, the Mayor of Plymouth said he felt he had some connection with the Marines, as two of his uncles had served in the Corps. "As a nation we owed much to the Royal Marines."

The music and accompaniments were provided by members of the Royal Marine Band, to whom we tender our grateful thanks, as we do also to the Artistes, Mr. D. Gay and Comrade A. E. Dougal.

We were very pleased to welcome representatives of the London and Greenwich branches, and trust they enjoyed our company as much as we did theirs. We would have liked to have heard them say a few words, but like all old "Royals," they were very modest and retiring, but we thank them for their attendance.

Our Quarterly Meeting was held on Tuesday, 4th October, and the President, Lt.-Col. W. P. Drury, took the chair. The Hon. Treasurer, Mr. G. Trice, gave a financial statement of the Association and Club, and also an interim balance sheet for the past year, which shows the Association and Club to be in a sound financial position. A very enjoyable smoking concert was afterards held.

The Subscriptin Draw was again a success and we congratulate the lucky winners. To all who assisted us in our efforts we beg to offer our thanks and appreciation.

Our weekly smoking concerts at the Club are again in full swing and are largely attended and greatly enjoyed.

In passing I should like to say we have no more regular attender at our meetings and functions than dear old "Daddy" Ward, who though 96 years of age still gets about quite nimbly, and is a proof that "old soldiers never die." Long may he live is our wish.

W.R.J.

R.M. POLICE.

BULL POINT.

After a silence, here we are again! The chief event here has been the examinations for promotion, ten candidates having entered, of whom three passed. Good luck to those who did.

Our committee has been busy with the sports programme for the coming season, opening night, 22nd Sept., when a whist drive was held, our Chief Inspector, Capt. T. H. Burton acting as M.C. A keen contest resulted as follows:—1st prize, Mrs. F. Billington; 2nd Sergt. F. Billington, 3rd Mrs. H. Lake, Consolation, Mrs. A. Baugh.

The next event, on the 29th Sept., took the form of a billiard match with the R.N.A.D. Sports Club, five-a-side, games of 150. A very pleasant evening was spent by all present. We lost each game by a small margin.

We were sorry to say good-bye to our S.A.S.O., Mr. Sydney Evans, after five years. We wish him ,Mrs. Evans and family the best of luck in their new home.

With the winter session we hope to exchange greetings with many others at various games, of which reports will be rendered, so till next month, *an revoir*.

J.P.

R.M.R.A.

"YOUNG OFFICERS'" RIFLE AND REVOLVER.

RIFLE.

Unit	*Rank*	*Name*	1	2	3	*Total*	*Order*
Ply.	Prob. 2/Lt.	M. C. Taylor	38	40	33	111	1
Ch.	,,	G. W. Wilson	41	36	26	103	2
Dep.	,,	Nott	35	37	26	98	3
Po.	,,	H. F. C. Kimpton	29	33	27	89	4
Po.	Lieut.	N. C. Ries	41	29	18	88	5
Po.	,,	B. J. D. Lumsden	35	37	13	85	6
Ch.	,,	Price	28	33	24	85	7
Ply.	Prob. 2/Lt.	P. H. W. Ford	32	25	26	83	8
Dep.	,,	Ford	33	29	19	81	9
Dep.	,,	Nicholl	33	18	29	80	10
Dep.	,,	Pease	36	29	13	78	11
Ply.	,,	P. L. Norcock	29	31	18	78	12
Po.	,,	Lassen	23	40	13	76	13
Ch.	,,	G. T. Haines	39	17	18	74	14
Po.	,,	Teek	34	22	13	69	15
Ch.	,,	W. H. C. Manson	34	13	22	69	16
Dep.	,,	Sutcliffe	28	32	5	65	17
Ch.	,,	N. U. V. Roche	34	21	9	64	18
Dep.	,,	Brind-Sheridan	23	26	13	62	19
Dep.	,,	Bird	7	37	17	61	20
Ch.	,,	R. D. Houghton	21	18	20	59	21
Dep.	,,	Maxwell	21	18	5	52	22
Dep.	,,	Gray	10	25	17	52	23
Po.	,,	H. L. C. Fraser	18	19	13	50	24
Dep.	,,	Powell	18	16	13	47	25
Po.	,,	C. E. Boothby	18	25	0	43	26
Ply.	,,	H. G. Hasler	15	19	5	39	27
Po.	,,	O. Patch	21	0	5	26	28
Dep.	,,	Paterson	—	11	12	23	29

REVOLVER.

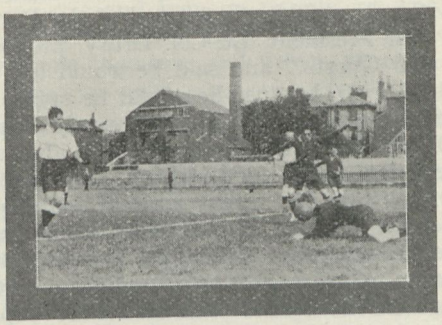
Unit	*Rank*	*Name*	20 *yds.*	10 *yds.*	*Total*	*O. of M.*
Ply.	Prob. 2/Lt.	M. C. Taylor	14	23	37	1
Ply.	Lieut.	E. C. E. Palmer	18	15	33	2
Po.	,,	B. J. D. Lumsden	18	12	30	3
Ply.	Prob. 2/Lt.	P. L. Norcock	15	13	28	4
Po.	,,	H. F. C. Kimpton	12	15	27	5
Po.	,,	H. L. C. Fraser	14	10	24	6
Ply.	,,	R. F. V. Griffiths	14	10	24	7
Ply.	Lieut.	M. Price	12	11	23	8
Po.	,,	A. G. C. Langford	5	16	21	9
Po.	Prob. 2/Lt.	Teek	7	11	18	10
Ch.	,,	N. U. V. Roche	9	8	17	11
Ch.	,,	G. T. Haines	5	12	17	12
Po.	,,	Lassen	1	14	15	13
Ch.	,,	G. W. Wilson	8	5	13	14
Ch.	,,	R. D. Houghton	5	6	11	15
Po.	,,	O. Patch	6	5	11	16
Po.	,,	C. L. Price	3	6	9	17
Ply.	,,	H. G. L. Hasler	0	7	7	18
Ply	,,	P. H. W. Ford	1	3	4	19
Po.	,,	C. E. Boothby	1	2	3	20

"PAST MEMBERS" MATCH, 1932.

Unit	*Rank*	*Name*	1	2	3	*Total*	*Order*
Ch.	R.M.P.	Cons. Sims	29	31	25	85	1
Dep.	Mr.	Calvert	27	24	33	84	2
Ch.	R.M.P.	Sergt. Kingshot	29	29	24	82	3
Ch.	R.M.P.	Sergt. Green	28	29	25	82	4
Dep.	Mr.	Thompson	23	31	25	79	5
Dep.	Mr.	Pamplin	28	26	21	75	6



SPORTS



CHATHAM

Some years ago at a match I was watching, I remarked to the Secretary of the losing side about the rather poor display of his team. His reply, which I have never forgotten, was, "As long as I have eleven men who are doing their best, I do not mind." That remark is our only consolation to-day in the football world.

We have the numbers playing their best, but that best is simply not good enough. Losing by a margin of six clear goals is getting a habit and a very bad one at that.

Our best display this month was against Gillingham in the Chatham Challenge Cup, to whom we lost 5—0. Gillingham, who turned out a wholly professional side, including several of their 3rd Division players, could only claim 60% of midfield play, (2 of the goals being from corner kicks). We are just starting our Inter Company League and Inter Departmental Competition and so we may find some " Arsenal " proteges who will solve our difficulties.

Before our next report is due we shall have decided with our friendly enemies from Deal who are to have the honour of meeting those " Devon " men who so ably " massacred " the Pompomians. Whoever meets them will not have an easy task. They are a very happy family and fight hard. As to our own fortunes, as long as we play the game to enjoy ourselves, irrespective of results, we will achieve a great object.

KENT LEAGUE, DIV. I.—

P	W	D	L	For	Agst.	Points
8	0	1	7	7	45	1

KENT LEAGUE, DIV. II.—

4	2	0	2	10	17	4

NEW BROMPTON & DIST. LEAGUE—

5	0	1	4	5	18	1

F.A.A. CUP—Bostall Heath 5, R.M. 0.
CHATHAM CHALLENGE CUP—Gillingham 5, R.M. 0

W.L.W.

PORTSMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

It was with great hopes that we all looked forward to the opening of the football season 1932-33, but it is with many regrets that all has not happened as we should have liked. Although many trial games have been arranged in order to find new blood, no notable finds have been unearthed, and players of former seasons are being relied upon in the main, with such stalwarts as Sergt. Ayling, Mnes. Kemp, Burgess, Freeman, Turner and James to the fore. Corpls. Jennings and Odey were tried in a couple of games, but " age will tell " (apologies to these players). Mne. Davidson has been borrowed from H.M. Yacht for one or two matches and has proved a steadying force in the forward line.

Now to mention the tale of sorrow of cup matches : The first eleven took the long journey to our friends at Plymouth Division, and got severely caned to the tune of seven goals to one in the United States Marines' Challenge Cup, Turner being our scorer. Perhaps we must blame the incessant rain of that part of this bonnie isle ! Another defeat must be registered in the first round of the Amateur Cup, in which the " lights " of the Portsmouth Gas Company came to Eastney and conquered by six to two, after the Royals were 2—1 up at half-time. The goal-getters were Freeman and Dodds. The second team's efforts to lift a cup were frustrated by Horndean, who also came to Eastney and won 2—1, White being the Marines' scorer. The one ray of sunshine comes from the first round of the Navy Cup, *v.* H.M.S. *Dolphin*. This match was drawn to take place on opponent's ground, and by a penalty in the last few minutes of the " 90 " the 'Phins equalised 3—3. Extra time was played, with no further result, and the replay took place at Eastney, with the score 4—2 in our favour ; " Ticker " Ayling 1, Freeman 2 and Hamilton 1 were the sharpshooters in a rather moderate game, played before a large crowd.

From the Cups we come to the League matches, taking first the Portsmouth League (Div. I.). In this our record is as follows :—

				Goals		
P.	W.	D.	L.	For	Agst.	Pts.
6	2	0	4	15	19	4

having beaten Petersfield away 6—1, scorers Ayling 3, Dodds 2 and Turner 1, and Portsmouth Brotherhood (home) 5—2, scorers Turner 2, Dodds 1 and Kemp 2, and lost to Portsmouth Trams (home) 8—2, R.A.F. Base (home) 3—2, Fareham Brotherhood (away) 3—0, and Gosport Gas Company (home) 2—0.

Next comes the United Services League (Div. I.) :—

				Goals		
P.	W.	D.	L.	For	Agst.	Pts.
4	1	0	3	7	22	2

The one win was *v.* R.A.F., Lee (away) 4—2, scorers Farmer 2, Odey 1 and Turner 1, and the three losses *v.* R.A.O.C. (home) 6—0, H.M.S. *Excellent* (away) 10—1 and H.M.S. *Vernon* (away) 4—2.

Taking all the above into consideration, we are all, I am sure, looking forward to the near future, when our luck will turn for the better. In our next notes it is hoped that a win can be recorded in the Trafalgar Cup, which takes place this week at Pitt Street, in aid of Service Charities. The Royal Marines were the first winners of this Cup, in 1918, and since then it has always gone to the Royal Navy. One never knows, but it might come back !

The following draws have taken place, dates of the matches to be notified later :—Gosport Hospital Cup : 1st and Senior Cup—*v.* H.M.S. *Dolphin*, at Eastney ; 1st Round Junior Cup—*v.* H.M.S. *Dolphin*, at Haslar.

G.B.

PLYMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

Our most important match during the past month was the semi-final of the U.S.M.C. Cup against Portsmouth, played at Longroom on Monday, 3rd October, and resulting in a 7—1 victory for Plymouth. The game, as the score suggests, was rather one-sided, and left one wondering at the paucity of soccer talent at Portsmouth, so long a stronghold of Corps soccer. May their lean time be a short one and next year produce a struggle traditional of the two Divisions.

In the P. & D. League our form has not been consistent, as after being beaten on our own ground by the Rifle Brigade, the following week we beat the Co-op. United away, a team not previously beaten, and with a very high " goals for " column.

The Wednesday team are finding that senior status is not all honey, and have lately met with two severe reverses at home. However, as the aim is to bring along young players, these defeats are to be expected, and we trust that some of our alleged supporters will realise that a little encouragement will go a lot further than a heap of touch-line criticism, bearing in mind that if they consider themselves better players the Committee would welcome the opportunity of trying them.

On October 19th we meet the R.N. local team for the Trafalgar Day Trophy. This is usually a bogey match for us, but we hope to pull it off this year.

Results during the last month :—

U.S.M.C. Cup	*v.* Portsmouth (H)	Won	7—1
P. & D. League	*v.* St. Budeaux (H)	Won	4—1
	v. Paignton (H)	Won	3—2
	v. Rifle Brigade (H)	Lost	3—1
	v. Co-op. United (A)	Won	2—1
D.W. League	*v.* Wilts Regiment (A)	Won	6—3
	v. Co-op. United (H)	Lost	7—1
	v. R.A. (H)	Lost	3—1
	v. Plymouth Trams (A)	Won	5—1
U.S. League	*v.* Wilts Regiment (H)	Won	6—3
P. & D.C. Cup	*v.* Plymouth United (A)	Lost	4—2

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Following our visit to Newton we met Teignmouth, at Teignmouth, and lost by 14 points to 3, a result that compares favourably with previous seasons. Lieut. M. Price is worthy of special mention for the glorious try he scored, running nearly half the length of the field, brushing aside all opposition, to score wide out from the posts.

We travelled yet again on the 1st October and met Salcombe, a young virile side. We were trying to find new talent, particularly three-quarters, and paid for the experiment. Salcombe observed the weakness on one wing and exploited it to the utmost, scoring no less than four tries on that wing. After a really hard game on the side of a hill we lost by 20 points to 13.

October 5th saw us at St. Budeaux against the R.N. Training Establishment ; we fielded only two of our regular pack and the outsides were changed around. Neither the selection committee nor our few faithful spectators saw anything that might suggest a budding Gardner or Webb. Result 3 points each.

On Saturday the 8th we had our first game at home against the Civil Service. This team beat us last year by scoring a try in the last minute of the game, the only match we lost at Longroom, and we were out for revenge, but the fates were against us. We lost Cobley, our full back, who was taken to hospital with an injured leg after about a quarter of an hour's play. Corpl. Allan went back, and Mudd (from the pack) centre three. This disorganised the attack, but the forwards played like Trojans and packing 3—4 heeled the ball with amazing regularity and celerity. Powell dropped a fine goal, giving us a four point lead. Our opponents then got a try, the kick failing. Fierce play continued, rain, rather a change from previous summer-like conditions, falling heavily. The second half was a long one, the ref.'s watch apparently having got water-logged, but almost in the last kick of the game the Civil Service dropped a goal and again we were beaten, this time by 7 points to 4.

October 12th we played the first of three games against our redoubtable opponents Plymouth Police, our side being strengthened by the inclusion of our three 2nd Lieuts.—Norcock, Taylor and Ford—but they are birds of passage, and we lose them again in November. The ground was heavy, and there were occasional showers, which made for forward play, but a thoroughly enjoyable, though rather scrappy, game ensued. A fine movement initiated by Corpl. Beal ended in a splendid try being scored by 2nd Lieut. Norcock, Corpl. Allan kicking a fine penalty goal, but later the Police touched down, and the extra points were added, the game ending 6—5 in our favour.

May we ask any rugger players disembarking to give their names to any of the rugger committee, names of which are posted on the drill shed notice board.

DEPOT.

COMPETITIONS.

F.A. Challenge Cup	*v.* Sheppey United	A	lost	2—4
F.A. Amateur Cup	Bexley	H	lost	1—2
Kent Amateur Cup	Thanet Electric	H	won	12—1

LEAGUES.

Folkestone & Dist. Sen.	2nd Bn. Lincolns	H	lost	0—3
Kent Amateur	Grenville (Ramsgate)	A	won	5—1
	Betteshanger Colliery	H	lost	1—3
	Margate Old Centrals	A	lost	1—2
	Chartham Mental Hosp.	A	drew	1—1
	Dover United	H	lost	0—6
	R.A.F., Manston	H	lost	0—4
Deal & Dist. Minor	Market Institute	A	won	5—2
	Sandwich Juniors	H	won	5—2

FRIENDLIES

v. Ash and District	A	won	7—1
1st Bn. Sherwood Fors.	H	lost	0—3
Thanet Banks	A	won	7—1
1st Bn. Sherwood Fors.	A	lost	0—9

MAGAZINE

A HORSE MARINE.

Is there such an animal, creature, being, or what not? Nancy Lee, who afterwards joined the Hythe Staff, always insisted that he was told by the recruiter in London that he was joining the Horse Marines. Nancy spent the first month at Deal in Cavalry Barracks, and each morning awoke with the expectancy that he would be served out with his charger.

The " Horse Marines " and " Indian Rope Trick " are about on a par ; millions have heard of them, thousands of exceptional liars have met blokes who have seen them. " When I was in the old Rolling Rezzi in '98, etc., etc."—yet the " Mounted Bullocks " and the " Disappearing Boy " remain as elusive a mystery as the fate of " Fanny Adams."

During early days in the Royals I listened while very old soldiers related their adventures with the Camel Corps in Egypt. At school I had heard the camel described as the " ship of the desert " ; the old soldiers likened theirs to " ruddy typhoons," certainly not to gee-gees ; neither did they claim to belong to the mysterious Horse Marines. Sometimes a stray corporal complete with riding breeches, spurs and whip, would cross the parade and set our tongues a-wagging, until we discovered that this horsey-looking Joey was attached to the Army Service Corps for a course of transport.

" Up the Straits " on my first commission I often watched sailors and marines disporting themselves on horseback. These nautical cavalrymen were usually " half seas over " when they mounted, and generally dismounted by " taking a toss," so I was under no illusion about their being either Horse Guards or Horse Marines. I began to despair of ever meeting one of the latter ; this seemed peculiarly strange when I observed that marines were in charge of numerous bipeds and quadrupeds attached to the fleet—bears, goats, dogs, monkeys and parrots. I questioned " Old Bill." He had never seen a blinking Horse Marine, but he had a Red Marine pal in the " Andrewmac " ; this chap was flunkey to the doctor, and he had to look after a blankety camel of some sort. When Bill further described the beast as " able to change its colour, and with a tongue which could lick up anything, like a blinking sergeant-major," I guessed it must be a chameleon.

No appeal has ever been made for volunteers with experience in handling live stock, from an elephant to an earwig, but some gallant marine has answered to the call. Bill figured in an amusing incident while we were at the eastern end of the " Straits." The butcher was on the sick list and the ship's steward appeared on the mess-deck one morning and demanded, " Did anyone know any dashed thing about live cattle " ? Bill at once raised his voice in the affirmative. He and myself had been landed with two mules and a water-cart during the annual manoeuvres at Malta ; the mules, and Bill, had led me a devil of a dance. Now he saw visions of handling horses, perhaps to become a Horse Marine. He was ordered to clean and report to the Paymaster, only to discover that the latter was landing in the duty cutter to buy fresh beef for the ship's company. Arrived at the live cattle market, Bill was told to examine a likely looking beast, and promptly began to rub his hands down its shins and over its head. " What the blazes are you doing that for " ? queried the paymaster, " I thought you understood live stock " ? " So I do, sir," said Bill, " I am just making sure the parts the marines get are all right ! "

'08 found me once again at the " Jam Factory," this time as a sergeant. My " twelve " were completed and I had not met a Horse Marine. Depot orders gave particulars of an excellent appointment overseas. The necessary qualifications were well nigh prohibitive : first-class certificate of education, instructor's certificates in signalling, musketry, gymnastics, together with ability to ride well. This demand narrowed the field down to half-a-dozen, who were told to report at 2 p.m. for a riding test. A large crowd of interested onlookers assembled in the south drill field. Now I should see a real Horse Marine ! The adjutant's charger was led out, and in succession five of the candidates careered around the field. The horse did the careering ; all the riders looked as if it was the end of their career, and they were mighty glad when the test was over. But where was Sergeant " R " ? His name was called several times, with no reply. Suddenly the gate in the far corner of the drill field was thrown open, and a knock-kneed old crock, which had spent its life between the shafts of a coal cart, ambled into view. Seated proudly amidships was Sergeant " R." A mighty howl went up from the troops, while Sergt.-Major " Jimmy H " muttered " By gosh, a Horse Marine at last ! " He was mistaken. " R " had been under the impression that candidates were to supply their own mounts, and he was taking no risks. On the adjutant's charger he was about as happy as his confreres.

The War. Cavalry were at a discount. Twenty years had passed, and I thought I should leave the Corps, if still alive and the war ever finished, without once encountering a Horse Marine. Then we met.

The 10th Cruiser Squadron, whose duties consisted of scouring the seas from Norway to Greenland, north to the ice pack and southward along the western ocean trade routes, had been nicknamed the " Muckle Flugga Hussars." Muckle Flugga is one of the northerly points of the Shetland Islands, the squadron had a coaling base in the islands, hence the M.F. Hussars. H.M.S. " A " of the squadron had a fine detachment of marines, well balanced between old soldiers and recruits. The only snag was the S.M., a very old pensioner sergeant, quite a good sort in his way, but useless in such a position. When at sea (and the 10th did plenty of sea time), " Jacker " drowned his sorrows at having to leave hi. " little grey home in the west " by indulging in pea-soups and rum. Being a " very " old soldier he knew how to get his section of both. He often had them mixed, for the jokers of the detachment found means whereby they could mix rum in the soup and soup in the rum. Thus each afternoon Jacker was in a semi-maudlin condition. The climax came one day after Jacker had become well oiled. He was enticed into the ship's gymnasium on the boat deck, and persuaded to mount the electric horse. The current was switched on and

the conspirators ran out, locking the door behind them. Ten minutes later, when the 1st Lieutenant was going the rounds, he heard weird noises proceeding from the gymnasium, and opened the door to investigate. The " horse " was going like a Derby winner, while Jacker was clinging round the under side of its neck and shouting " Whoa, you blinker, Whoa."

The Captain took a lenient view of the matter on account of Jacker's age, but decided that he was wasted in a ship which spent sixty days at sea and six in harbour; he thought Jacker would be more effective in a cavalry charge.

I was sent north to relieve Jacker and thus became a Muckle Flugga Hussar. I joined the " A " on the morning it returned to port after a terrific engagement with a German raider, in which the latter and one of our own armed liners were sunk with much loss of life. My first greeting from the Captain was, " Well, sergeant-major, the Marines fought their guns in magnificent style." This was great praise, and I could heartily endorse it after a few months with a detachment which never once let the Corps or myself down.

Jacker disembarked to land service. He was fortunate in more ways than one. Poor Mickey " K," the S.M. of the armed liner which was sunk, was frightfully mutilated by shell fire. As a German W.O., the senior of their survivors, remarked, " It was only that first shell of yours which struck the corner of the bridge and killed all our deck officers, or we should have had you." The shell was fired by " W," gunlayer R.M.

If Jacker is alive and enjoying his hard-earned pension, I trust he thinks kindly of his service with the Muckle Flugga Hussars. The detachment and myself will always remember him as a real Horse Marine.

G.E.D.

A GALLIPOLI VISIT.

We left Mudros at 0730 one day in October in a destroyer (*Bulldog*—to whom very many thanks for being so kind to us all day), arriving off Sedd El Bahr about 1015, having had a good view of Imbros, Tenedos, Rabbit Island, and, through glasses, the coast to the north of Helles Point.

We were pulled ashore, landing on " V " beach about the location of the old *River Clyde*, of which there is now no trace, and off we went with only two and a half hours before us, past the collected scrap heap of war material on the beach, up into the town, leaving the still standing and much battered Sedd El Bahr castle on our right.

We walked up into the ruined streets, past semi-repaired hovels and a few new bungalows (with glass in their windows !) to the top of the " lip " near the new signal and W/T station, where a good view of Morto Bay was gained, with " S " Beach and the ruins of the De Tott's Battery on the far side, and the French cemetery showing so white inland to the left.

Keeping along the slope, we regained Krithia Road, and descending to the low-lying area to the west of Morto Bay, crossed the water course which runs out at Port Ferrard, and proceeded north up Krithia Road until Skew Bridge cemetery was reached. The cemetery lies some two or three hundred yards to the left of " Harrods',, the R.N. Divisional dump, and is an excellent example of the work of the War Graves Commission. It stands just off the road to the eastward, and is backed from the prevailing wind by a thick plantation of firs. It is surrounded by a low wall, outside which is neatly trimmed thick scrub hedge and a wide and freshly raked gravel walk.

Swing gates, ever open, lead in to the cemetery itself, and facing one is a plain stone, recording the numbers of men known or believed to be buried there. At the far end is the central stone facade, bearing in plain stone letters " Their Name Liveth for Evermore," before which lie flower beds, one freshly turned and another planted with stocks. Poppies in bloom provide colour, and ramblers surround the inside of the wall, while a standard rose in full bloom seemed astonishing in such a land in October. Set in groups in the lawns (brown and bare, of course, just now) are the graves of those known, and in separate groups, of those believed to have been buried there. The headstones are small plain slabs standing about one foot high, and tilted back almost to the horizontal, with the name and particulars cut clear upon them. The whole effect, as in all the cemeteries, is most beautiful and sacred, the design and its achievement in excellent taste, and the upkeep quite astonishing. —each cemetery a veritable oasis in a desert land.

The only criticism one might make is that there is at hand no list of names of those buried in each cemetery, and if one is looking for a particular grave a thorough search has to be made of each in turn ; though, of course, full particulars can be obtained beforehand from the War Graves Commission. In the short time at our disposal we could only record a few names, which I give now for convenience, and which may catch the eye of relations and old friends.

Skew Bridge Cemetery (750 graves) :—Col. F. W. Luard ; Corpl. Pennell ; Q.M.S. Henman ; Major F. S. Wilson ; Lieut. Amos ; Corpl. C. J. Fleet ; Major Maxwell.

Redout Cemetery (1,678 graves) :—Corpl. Woodruff, Lieut. C. White.

Twelve Tree Copse Cemetery :—Corpl. J. Burgess.

Pink House Cemetery :—Time was too short to enter this larger and quite lovely cemetery.

Leaving Skew Bridge, we continued north along Krithia Road, having on our right Achi Baba Nullah with its Mule Track, and ever in front and in perpetual observation, Achi Baba itself (from the top of which,) so we were informed, contrary to general belief, it is not possible to see the forts about Chanak.

Where Redout Line crosses Krithia Road, just three miles from Sedd El Bahr, we turned off to the left, along a freshly planted fir avenue about two hundred yards long for a quick look at Redout Cemetery. In passing I would mention that tree planting is still in progress about the cemeteries, more especially in connection with their approaches.

Regaining the road, we went along a little further, but time was getting short, so when still a mile from the ruins of Krithia village we turned off left-handed along Wigan Road ; the front line—Main Street and The Vineyard—now being three hundred yards to our right, and such familiar names as Mercer, Trotman, and Parsons Roads left behind us.

Our route now lay across country, leading us over an " unspoilt " war area, and the going was difficult. Rifle barrels, mess tins, water-bottles, shrapnel " bullets "—

the size of tennis balls—bits of rotting leather equipment —all were to be seen, and everywhere tins, and still more tins. The trenches are filling up by degrees, of course, rain, wind, sun, and the growth of scrub all tending to reclaim them; while near the road a poor inhabitant was using the deeply tilled ground to grow a few unhealthy looking vines.

We had wondered up to now at the absence of the ravines we had heard and read so much about; but stumbling suddenly on Krithia Nullah at about the junction of Wigan Road and Ardwick Green, we wondered no more. Negotiating it we realised the heat of the day and the distance we still had to cover.

But at Twelve Tree Copse cemetery, twelve hundred yards to the east of "Y" Beach, we picked up a track, past Holborn Circus, leading southwards, with Gully Ravine on our right. At Pink Farm Cemetery—eight hundred yards to the eastward of Gully Beach—we turned south east to join Krithia Road again at the water-course mentioned before, finally reaching "V" beach and re-embarking, after an energetic seven or eight miles in the Helles sector.

When we were all on board the destroyer steamed close in past "W" beach (Lancashire Landing), "X" Gully and "Y" beaches. Off Anzac Cove we slowed down and inspected Suvla before turning for home. We reached Mudros again at 1845. Returning in the dusk made me wonder how many of the Corps who have visited Mudros in recent years realise that the islands hereabouts were occupied by the British for six years, "of which the Royal Marines had been in charge for nearly four years."

It was my first visit to Gallipoli, and impressions are jumbled from so short a time ashore, but of course a glimpse of the ground puts a new light on histories and accounts. What struck me most, perhaps, were the shape of the Helles sector, so aptly likened to a spoon; the terribly difficult terrain and climate; the water arrangements; the fact that the landing was effected at all from those beaches; the tiny depth of the Anzac front, and the tragedy of the wasted hours immediately following the Suvla landing.

But perhaps the cemeteries will live longest in the memory.

R.F.C.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Sir,

ROYAL MARINES IN CIVIL LIFE.

The following information regarding the activities of Royal Marines in civil life may be of interest to our many readers.

During the course of my many duties in the Tourist profession I had the pleasure, this summer, of acting as Cruise Representative on board the London and North Eastern Railway Company's Cross-Channel Steamer, s.s "Vienna," during the vessel's several week-end Cruises from Harwich to the Belgian Coast, *i.e.*, Antwerp and Zeebrugge.

Upon one occasion we were honoured with the presence of the Bishop of Fulham on board, who gave an address on the operations of the Royal Navy and Royal Marines at Zeebrugge, and at the end of the short service a bugler sounded the Last Post and Reveille. The very clear and able manner in which the bugle was sounded was a topic of talk with the passengers, and being so interested myself, I made if my business to have a talk to the young fellow who was responsible, and to my surprise found he was an ex-Marine, Portsmouth Division 16604 enlisted at Forton Barracks in 1912 named A. J. Thacker.

Upon another occasion Mr. Thacker was asked to undertake the sounding of a Bugle Fanfare at the interesting ceremony of Crowning the Queen of the North Sea.

Readers will be pleased to know Mr. Thacker is going strong, and extremely popular with his steward colleagues on board these cross-Channel Steamers.

I am, Sir,

Yours sincerely,

E. Harrington,

Capt., R.M.A. (Retd.)

"THE STORY OF THE ROYAL MARINES"

Copy of letter from Mr. Rudyard Kipling.

BATEMAN'S

BURWASH,

SUSSEX.

21*st September*, 1932.

Dear Colonel Rose,

I am very much your debtor for your kindness in sending me your "Story of the Royal Marines."

I apologise for what follows, but my excuse must be my interest in the subject.

It strikes me that your cover-title is not outstanding enough against that dull red background. It ought to be heavier type and the Globe and Laurel ought to be rather larger and *much* clearer cut. Also, repeat Globe and Laurel badge on inside cover.

On Page Two—"command was possibly given"—substitute "generally" for "possibly". Same page "Stuck" does not need inverted commas.

Page Seven—Wasn't "Ambusacde" (French frigate) "Embuscade" taken, I think on her return from the U.S. (Look up, Jane).

Page Nine—Can a Marine be *ordered* to go above the hammock nettings; or to take off his socks? If so, when was his alleged right of choice withdrawn?

Note—Re S.A. War. Concerning the peculiarities of the Marine. Very sore M.I. under "Instruction for equitation" (to prove the essential madness of the Corps) "Why, those beggars'll give—*give* ye—baccy for a ride on one o' these blinkin',—bare-backed—Argentines of ours! What *I* mean is that the beggars ain't yuman!"

I am sending back the pamphlet with a few odds and ends marked. Please forgive me. As I have said, my interest and admiration must be my excuse.

Most sincerely,

(*Signed*) Rudyard Kipling.

My note.—The returned copy is full of notes and suggestions in his own hand writing and I shall treasure it.

J.M.R.

The above it published by kind permission of Col. J. Markham-Rose, R.M.A., (Ret.)

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following:—

R.A.S.C. Journal, Faugh-a-Ballagh (Royal Irish Fusiliers), *The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Army Quarterly, The Sapper* (Royal Engineers), *The Journal of the Army Educational Corps, The London Scottish Regimental Gazette, The Military College of Science, Technical School Journal, The Wire* (Royal Corps of Signals), *Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The Leatherneck* (U.S. Marines), *The Men of Harlech* (The Welch Regiment), *St. George's Gazette* (5th Fusiliers), *The Green Howards Gazette* (Yorkshire Regiment), *The Snapper* (East Yorks), *The British Red Cross Quarterly Review, The Red Heckle* (Black Watch).

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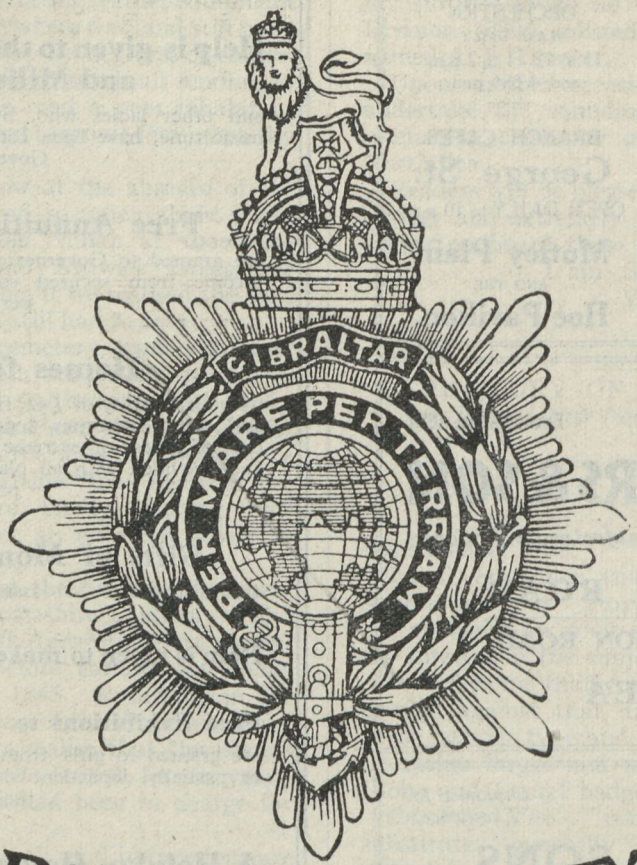
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5 ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND,
LONDON, W.C.2.

£35,000 Required Annually

Subscriptions, Donations and Legacies urgently needed

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PLEASE HELP !



CORPS GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Lieut. H. M. Watkins (Q.M.) to be Capt. (Q.M.) 1-10-32.

Lieut. M. J. Stacey (Q.M.) to be Capt. (Q.M.) 1-10-32.

Proby. Lieut. R. H. Bradshaw (Po.) confirmed as Lieut, 1-1-32.

Capt. H. M. Watkiss (Q.M.) (Ch.) to Major on appt. as 1st Q.M., vice Maton, 1-11-32.

Comd. Suptg. Clerk E. J. Wood, M.S.M. (Po.) to Lieut. on appt. as Asst. Paymaster, vice Watkiss, 1-11-32.

Sergt.-Major D. A. Board (Ply.) to Lieut. on appt. as 2nd Q.M., vice Flawn, 22-11-32.

Ch./16919 Staff Clerk Cyril Arthur Pond (Ply.) to Suptg. Clerk, Pay Office, vice Wood, 1-11-32.

Ply./22782 Q.M.S.I. of P. & R.T. B. J. Teeling (Deal) to be Sergt.-Major, vice Board, 22-11-32.

RETIREMENTS.

Major C. E. Maton (Q.M.) on account of age, 1-11-32.

Capt. F. J. Flawn (Q.M.) on account of age 22-11-32.

Major H. R. Haines, O.B.E., at own request, 17-12-32.

APPOINTMENTS.

Capt. A. St. J. Brockman (Ch.) to be I. of S.A., vice Webber, 12-11-32.

Major H. M. Franks (Po.) to be Drafting Officer, vice Haines, 5-11-32.

Col. Comdt. (Temp. Brig.) (Ply.) R. D. Ormsby, C.B.E., A.D.C. to the King in pursuance of His Majesty's pleasure, vice Foster, 1-10-32.

Lieut. A. R. Burch, granted a temporary commission as Flying Officer R.A.F., on attachment to the Royal Air Force, 18-9-32.

Lieut. C. R. Hardy (Po.) P.R.T.I., vice Shepherd, 16-11-32.

Lieut. P. G. Solbe, (Ch.) P.R.T.I., vice Penfold, 16-11-32.

Lieut. M. G. Pughe, (Po. at Deal) Asst. Supt. P.R.T. School, vice Nonweller.

Proby. Lieut. R. A. Bradshaw (Po.) confirmed as Lieut. 1-1-32.

Major H. W. Wilby (Secd. (Po.) to Corps duty and absorbed, vice Haines.

Capt. A. L. S. Harris (Ply.) to Corps duty.

Capt. A. S. Appleyard, to Supy. List., on appt. as Asst. Inspector of Naval Ordnance, Woolwich, on probation,

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Capt. A. P. Gumm to *Adventure* vice Appleyard.

Lieut. P. H. O. L. Penfold, to *Victory* (Perm. Supy.) for duty at P.R.T. School, Portsmouth, vice Pughe, 1-12-32.

Lieut. B. J. D. Lumsden, to *Cornwall*, vice Humphreys.

ABSORPTIONS.

Capt. A. J. Wright, (Ch.) vice Brooks, 1-10-32.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr.-Sergt.—Sergt. Austin (acc.).

To Sergt.—Cpls. Welsh, Kirkham.

To Cpl.—L/Cpls. Cockshaw, Gifford (Bug.)

APPOINTMENTS.

Clerk, Commandant's Office.—Clr./Sergt. Jeavons, Cpl. R. P. Jones.

Pioneer—Mne. Carder.

Boat's Crew—Mne. Beckham.

Marker, Small Arms—Mne. H. V. Goode.

M.T. Driver—Mne. Horsnell.

C.Q.M.S. "C" Coy.—Clr./Sergt. Mettam.

EMBARKATIONS.

Cardiff.—Cpls. L. Thomas, L. G. Randall, Mnes. W. Taylor, D. Pankhurst, W. Stevenson. **Vindictive**—Sergt. F. Friar, Cpl. A. Kirkham, Mnes. N. Jermy, W. Bryans, R. Billett, C. Binstead, F. Forder, J. Hughes, W. Wood, J. Ackerman, G. Plumb, F. Sharman, C. Sutton,

S. Brooks. **Hawkins.**—Mne. F. Osborne. **Ganges.**—Sergt. A. Lord. **Pembroke**—Mne. McBatin, Cpl. Ward. **Malabar**—Mnes. A. Potts, J. Saule, A. Arnold, F. A. Cusick. **Dragon**—Mne. Bowkett. **York**—Cpl. Shilston, Mne. Voizey.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Pembroke—Mnes. L. Wisdom, A. Heatherington. **Vindictive**—Nil. **Ramillies**—Cpl. Hughes, Mnes. F. Compton, C. Groves, F. Gordon, W. Wood, H. Kent, L. Matthews, C. Farr, Donald Finlay, W. Hurst, F. Harris, E. Thompson, H. Gurr, S. Melton, A. Haley, F. Davies, A. Dolman, H. Smalley, Rickwood, H. Leaning, E. Wilby, F. Hall, R. Bickley, R. P. Melbourne, R. Day, A. Bennett, A. Leggat, P. Read, L. Woodroffe, J. Collins, Cpl. E. Markson, A. Ferris, M. Lambert, T. Buckingham, W. Cardwell, A. Sault, R. Burn., N. Becker, H. Lusty, B. Marchant, G. Blakeman, G. Pitcher, J. Carless, L. Lyons, A. Patterson, Bug. E. Presland. **York**—Mne. Farr. **Curlew**—Mne. Evans. **Ganges**—Mne. T. Haynes, Clr./Sgt. Chennery. **Cambrian**—Sergt. F. Fletcher.

DISCHARGES.

Term of 1st Period.—Mnes. James Barton, Florence.
Term. of 2nd Period.—Clr./Sergt. Woolward.
Physically Unfit.—Mnes. Trappitt, Dean. Musn. Pratt.
Free—Mne. Longwill.
At own request (£24).—Mnes. Julier, Patterson.

PORTSMOUTH.

APPOINTMENTS.

Lamplighter (Electrician)—Mne. Joseph Spackman.
M.T. Instructor 1st Class (Browndown)—Sergt. F. V. Borrett.
Gunnery Instructor (S.S.)—Sergt. W. S. Clowes.
M.T. Instructor, 1st Class (Browndown)—Sergt. W. G. Hardy.

EMBARKATIONS.

Iron Duke.—Sergt. Hockin, Mnes. W. A. Dacher, F. E. White, A. A. McDowall, H. E. Perks, W. G. Warnett, L. F. Hacker, Henry Dorophy, Howard Broughton, G. W. Smith, O. F. Marsh, A. W. Grimble, Jason Worrall, E. J. Jeans, W. E. James, F. W. Knight, Alfred Dangerfield, Bertie Wintle, A. R. Bowley, G. H. Goddard, John Beazley, W. A. Armstrong, J. W. Moore, F. A. Leach, Andrew Irving, A. R Kember, S. H. Kirk, A. C. Smith, H. J. Phipps, A. H. Corbyn, Buglr. G. W. Newlyn, Mnes. C. A. Arnold, Herbert Hill, A. F. Smithen, W. J. Gardiner, Clarence Jones, A. C. Youlden, Cpl. F. L. Jago, Mnes. B. T. Fordham, Robin Thompson, Sergt. James Dalton, Mne. W. J. Franklin, C. W. Sizer, Cpl. Archibald Russell. **Hawkins**—Sergt. F. W. Hall, Mnes. Harry Sunter, A. L. Ainger, Frank Norgate, W. J. Beattie, L. A. W. Blackford, A. M. Austin, W. H. Attwater, A. T. Clark, S. G. Carr, E. J. Attridge, Boy Bug. W. J. Kimber, Mnes. C. C. Tufnell, A. R. Salkald, Thomas Wilkin, A. J. Dear, G. A. Hamblin, Charles Milne, C. G. Ansell, Sergt. G. S. Burridge, Cpls. W. E. H. Yates, W. A. Herage, Harold Buckland, Mnes. V. W. Green, G. J. Richards, G. C. Catchpole, E. J. Clarke, W. J. Southey, B. E. Gomm, R. G. French, Buglr. Mnes. H. D. Minchew, R. H. Miles, N. F. Gale, H. J. Nash, Cpl. C. F. Cope, Mnes. H. D. Jordan, J. R. Allen, Douglas, Beal, Ferdinando Smith, Cpl. R. J. Macauley, D. H. Simpson, Mnes. O. S. Bracher, A. D. Ketcher, W. J. Cleary, A.H.Hobbs, R. A. Perrett, N. L. May, J. A. Atkinson, V. S. Mauger, Frank Whidden, Clr./Sergt. Leonard Todd, Ernest Kellaway, Mne., Cpl. R. E. H. Bethell, Mnes. Henry Lester, H. G. Taylor, A. J. Cuthbert, Robert Torrance, Leonard Meyrick, E. A. Morfitt, A. J. Rawlins, J. R. Earle, A. E. Colbourne, J. R. Newman-Buckett, Sidney Allaway, Robert Davison. **Dryad**—Mnes. F. A. W. Parsons, Joseph Martin, H. H. Freemantle, A. E. Finch, F. J. Hackman, James Palmer. **St. Vincent**—P. J. Lennon, W. S. Batty, J. S. Williams, L. W. Sadler, J. E. Shoobridge, Edmund Golder, S. G. Trodd, R. F. H. Cooper, Herbert Jarman, R. R. Ford, Sergt. L. G. Saunders. **Exeter**—Mne. J. W. Chellingsworth. **Dolphin**—Cpl. James Bell, Mne. C. J. Wilson. **Champion**—Mnes. F. J. Standen, Richard Radford. **Vindictive.**—Mnes. G. F. Branner, F. C. Arnold, Harry Norris, E. F. Lang. **Royal Sovereign**—Mnes. Joseph Ainscough, A. A. Fletcher, Alfred Harris, W. V. Moulds, Sergt. W. T. Hill.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Effingham—Cpls. Frank Green, J. C. Reeves, Frank Langley, Mnes. R. J. Howse, R. J. Roberts, H. S. C. Morton, A. A. Jessup, R. W. Stockton, A. L. Hollaway, R. C. Kerman, E. G. Funnell, J. H. Richardson, H. E. Axtell, C. W. Ebdon, William Dowling, Frank Russell, Joseph Wilson, James Shepherd, A. E. W. Hicks, C. H. Tuck, C. H. Todd, G. H. Pettitt, Walter Cowles, Sergt. J. Coles, Cpl. J. Dawkins, Mne. H. Dymott, Charles Carson, J. W. W. Fraser, J. H. Avey, Thomas Short, John Garrett, Arthur Maughan, W. A. Nicholson, Sergt. H. G. V. Wood, Cpl. R. A. Curtis, Cpl. A. V. Barr, Buglr. John Ferris, Mnes. E. R. Rudderham, Bernard Micklewright, F. W. Gates, J. C. E. Pannell, J. P. Day, Frank Ham, Walter Tinkler, T. W. McDermott, A. E. Viney, Clr./Sergt. W. R. Cherriman, Sergt. W. E. Jewell, Buglr. Dennis Murphy, Mne. Charles Holland, L. A. Baker, Ernest Stribling, B. T. Switzir, E. E. North, H. E. Austin, A. E. Shotter, W. C. Harber, Patrick O'Grady, J. G. Frame, Leonard Perrey, J. R. Hall, R. W. Pegg. **Egmont**—Cpl. C. I. Budd, Mnes. W. N. E. Blake, A. R. Rolfe. **Hawkins**—Mnes. Gerald Chinnery, W. C. Adams, H. E. Kelly, W. G. Taylor, O. F. Marsh, Francis Lyde, L. C. Morris, R. H. Pinder, A. E. Freeman, Sergt. T. H. Davis, Cpl. A. H. Wiltshire, Mnes. C. M. Males, L. J. Almond, Robin Thompson, H. J. Shott. **Nelson**—Mnes. W. C. Thorne, W. L. P. Gregory, R. E. Allinson. **Vindictive**—Mnes. L. V. Wright, Cpl. C. F. Axtell, Mnes. R. H. Randell, G. H. Martin, A. O. Pearce. **Dryad**—Mnes. Robert Dean, W. G. Davis, T. C. Knight, F. P. Likely, C. G. Coles. **Norfolk**—Mne. Edward Stares. **Champion**—Mnes. A. J. Jennings, H. W. H. Stone, C. W. Ainsworth, W. H. Dyer. **Ramillies**—Mne. J. A. Loudwell. **Dragon**—Mne. F. G. Penny. **Royal Sovereign**—Mne. L. F. Herbert. **St. Vincent**—Sergt. Thomas Baker, Mnes. W. J. Clissold, C. A.. Wigg, Walter Baxter, W. H. Gillespie, S. G. Trodd, Herbert Jarman. **Dolphin**—Sergt. C. J. Avey, Mne. W. N. Hicks. **Constance**—Mne. William Ward. **Victor (Ship.**—Cpl. F. L. Jago, Mnes. W. J. Ross, Cpl. W. G. Case. **Hood**—Sergt. F. R. Betteridge. **Courageous**—Mne. W. H. Vagg.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medals.—Musn. J. H. Warnes, Mnes. G. E. Gale, G. W. H. Smith, A.H.C.Hobbs, C. W. Luck, Cpl. N. L. May, Cpls. W. H. Edwards E. J. Longhurst, Mne. W. J. Day.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Musn. T. J. Moody.
Invalided—Mne. J. W. Clarke.

TRANSFERS.

To Chatham—Mnes. C. W. Callaway, G. H. Slade, C. S. Cahill, Eric Crabtree.
To Marine—Bugler C. W. Dacre.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

From **Coventry** to **London**—Mne. J. T. Batton.

PLYMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Colour-Sergeant—Sergt. F. G. Greenway.
To Sergeant—Corpl. H. E. Buckley.
To Corporal—Mne. F. T. H. Carpenter.
To Corporal—Mne. C. G. S. Bolt.

APPOINTMENTS.

To Clerk, Pay Office—Sergt. S. Youngson; Corpl. W. T. Barker.
To Clerk, Bk. Master—Sergt. F. B. W. Walton; Sergt. R. W. Edwards.
To be L/Corporals—Mnes. R. A. S. Griffiths, Ernest Durham, J. H. Gammon, C. E. Curtis.
To be M.T.I. (2)—Sergt. E. A. Heath.
To be Sergt. Dispenser—Sergt. F. H. King.
To be Clerk, Comdt.'s Office—Sergt. G. Brookman; Sergt. A. E. Smoker.
To be R.M. Signalling Instructor—Corpl. M. Harkness.

EMBARKATIONS.

Victory—Mne. Wathen. **Warspite**—Mnes. Willcox, P. Urch. **Erebus**—Mne. J. King. **Comus**—Clr.-Sergt. L. J. Pughe. **Malaya**—Mnes. Reece, Nesbitt, Sanderson, Williams, Trickett, R. P. Jones, Daniel, Toms, Hallett, Reynolds, Davis, Woods, Parkin, Coxon. **Exeter**—Sergt. Mitcham, Corpl. Walker, Buckley, Mnes. Jeffrey, Boswell, Edmonds, Dempsey, Waldron, Tucker, Cunningham, Pettit, Seldon, Clarke, Elliott, Hayward, Hodges. **Ramillies**—Corpl. Jervis, Mnes. Bond, Bird, Alston, Floyd, Ford. **Danae**—Sergt. Morse, Mne. McCarroll. **Delhi**—Mnes. Quance, Williams. **Iron Duke**—Sergt. Clements, Corpl. Healey. **Osprey**—Mne. Prothero. **Resolution**—Mnes. Tebworth, French. **Norfolk**—Sergt. Swain, Mnes. Thompson, Tweedale, Mortimore, Corpl. Willoughby, Mnes. Andrews, Hobbs, Pounder, Attwood, Snow, Mulgrew, Shipp, Perry, Hunt, Endacott, Hyman, Ford, Harvey, Broom, Willans, Hill, Hibberd, Merrit, Puddifoot, Fallows, Fry, Brown, Stacey, Lilly, Elsmore, Birkett, Guy, Buglers Hirst and Kitt, Corpl. Wilde, Griffiths, Hawke, Frost.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Ramillies—Mnes. Leonard, Anderson, Wilkinson, Sewell, Gibson, W. N. Smith, Collins. **Caradoc**—Clr.-Sergt. Stacey, Mnes. Jones, Williams, Warden, Stuart, Bellman, Corpl. Wilson, Mnes. Gardner, Tyler, Davey, Kennedy, Rouse, Nichols, Pearn, Barwick, Perry, Cray, Parsons. **Rodney**—Corpls. Sharley, Lloyd, Mnes. Thomas, Tweedale, House, Goode, J. Smith, Brailsford. **Dorsetshire**—Sergt. Aggett, Corpls. Allum, O'Brien, Mnes. Rendle, Fern, Kitchener, Lawrence,

McCracken, Jackson. **Hood**—Mne. Bonegal. **Resolution**—Sergt. Chivers, Mnes. Andrew, Heywood. **Queen Elizabeth**—Mne. Black. **Defiance**—Mnes. Adams, Barker, Barrell, Rickets, Woodward, Sergt. Hinton, Mnes. McCrea, Cassidy, Moorehouse, Wheeldon, Leach, Edgworth. **Argus**—Sergt. Johns. **Dragon**—Sergt. Wheeler, Mne. McDonald. **Berwick**—Mne. Nicholas, Beshton, Corpl. Fairall, Banham, Heath, Starling, Delabertouche. **Norfolk**—Corpl. W. P. Smith, Wilson, Mnes. Simmonds, Griffiths, Winterbottom, Bowden, Chown, Tett, Taylor, Corpl. Lapham, Mnes. Porter, Pennell, Seaman, Dean, Floyd, Maginnis, Bond, Kirkwood, Whittaker, Pointer, Sharland, Jackson, Bray, Ward, Bertie, Ashwood, Stevens, Humphreys, Jagger, Buglers Brown, Tregloyne, Corpls. Griffiths, Whittington, Mnes. Lawrenson, Hands, Taylor, Patt, Jenkins, Brown, Blank, Birkett, Sergt. G. Smith. **Erebus**—Mne. Dungey. **Philomel (N.Z.)**—Corpls. Franks, Newton. **Comus**—Clr.-Sergt. McCone. **Malaya**—Mnes. Oliver, Packwood, Brewer, Edgworth, Pengelly, Weymouth, Walters, Vine, Bates, Anstey, Diffble, Shapcott, Fawcett. **Exeter**—Mnes. Smart, Gibbons, Hunt, Sergt. Cross, Corpl. Healey, Rowter, Mnes. Whitaker, Cooke, Nichols, Brown, Hancock, Kervill, Boyd, Thomas, Avery. **Vivid**—Mne. Dennis.

AWARDS.

L.S. & G.C. Medal.—Mne. S. G. Bluett, Mne. W. R. Birkett, Musn. A. C. Loader.

DISCHARGES.

Termination of 1st Period.—Mne. George White.

Termination of 2nd Period.—Clr.-Sergt. H. Gane, Mne. John Adams, Mne. John Kears, Musn. Harold Ward.

Invalided.—Mne. A. E. Holley.

P.U. for R.M. Service.—Mne. A. E. Stead, Mne. M. Hewlett.

Invalided, B.P.S.R.M.S.—Mne. Jack Cox.

S.N.L.R.—Mne. H. F. Richards.

DEPOT.

MOVES.

To Chatham—Sergt. C. R. White, Mnes A. R. J. Buckingham, A. Morris.

To Portsmouth—Sergt. J. Harrison, Mnes. C. Griffiths, W. G. Butler

To Plymouth—Sergt. C. Butler, Mnes. C. Barlow, J. Fox, W. H. J. Jackson, G. W. Jarvis, R. E. Hall, A. J. Harris, W. H. Fox.

APPOINTMENTS.

Boatman, Boat's Crew—Mne. W. Ellis.

Attendants' Recreation Rooms—Mnes. H. Maher and W. Panting.

Clerk, Paymaster's Office.—Clr/Sergt. E. F. T. Venables.

G.M. Policeman—Mnes. G. Meeks, W. S. Hillier and E. W. Bilcliff.

Bath-houseman—Mne. J. Parker.

Pioneers—Mnes. S. P. Harrington, J. Hammond.

Infirmary Labourer—Mne. A. Caplehorn.

Typecutter—Cpl. C. Gregg.

M.T. Driver—Mne. H. C. Hill.

Clerk, 2nd Q.M.'s Department—Cpl. A. E. Forster

Attendant to Surg.-Lieut. W. E. A. Sampson—Mne. T. Blair.

Lamplighter, Electriaicn—Mne. D. Finlay.

Wash-houseman—Mne. E. S. Woodward.

AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medals.—Sergts. W. J. Stokes, W. Peters, Mne. E. C. Bilbow.

King's Badge.—Po. X. 1050 Mne. N. A. Clark.

DISCHARGE

N.L.B.E.—Mnes. D. H. F. Pascoe, and C. Giles.



R.N. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

PROMOTIONS.

To Bandmaster 1st Class—B.M. II, J. F. Mills.

To Bandmaster 2nd Class—Bd. Cpls. C. H. Brown, B. A. Stevens.

To Bd. Cpl.—Musns. Sidney Norton, L. E. Hunting, Joseph Rouse.

ADVANCEMENTS.

The following Band Boys have been advanced to Musns :—R. G. Fairall, (Warspite), R. W. Rann, (Hd. Qrs.), T. B. Hendyy, (Renown).

EMBARKATIONS.

Hawkins—B.M. I., J. F. Mills, Bd. Cpl., E. H. Harvey, Musns., William Gill, C. J. Langford, J. F. Lane, E. C. Jones, S. A. Mansell, W. G. E. Lloyd, J. A. Hussey, D. J. Buckett, C. J. Baxter, R. F. Gobby, T. T. P. Powell, H. C. Norman, J. C. Ward, C. A. Watkins, Bd. Boy A. R. J. Parker. **Rodney**—Musn. K. W. King. **Berwick**—B.M. II, A. H. Strumy, Bd. Cpl. L. E. Hunting, Musns. E. H. Tipp, A. V. Knights, R. C. Burton, R. J. K. Egridge, C. L. Partridge, C. G. Knight, Bernard Woodall, H. R. Gardner, G. R. Watts, Bd. Boys N. L. Davies, J. T. H. Callow, F. G. Harwood, P. C. Evans. **Vivid**—(C.-in-C.)—Bndmr. (W.O.) Herbert Wright, L.R.A.M., Bd. Cpl. R. S. Whittaker, Musns. James Watts, G. B. Raeburn, Jack Ayles, Frederick Humble, W. P. Neville, W. A. J. Perry, A. G. Hendicott. **Valiant**—Bd. Cpl. J. P. Fortune, A.R.C.M., L.R.A.M., Musn. W. A. Power. **St. Vincent** Musn. E. J. Harris.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Effingham—B.M. I, J. W. H. Ferry, Bd. Cpl. C. H. F. Smith, Musns. G. L. Herod, Roland Page, C. J. H. Ghidgey, W. A. Preston, H. J. Messer, A. E. Hinsley, A. A. Scoweh, Marcus Pitt, Jack Malby, E. R. J. Stray, A. H. Meek, F. H. Reasey, T. W. Shaw, L. C. Hill. **Rodney**—Musn. T. Sweatman. **Vivid**—(C.-in-C.)— Bndmr. (W.O.) A. C. Green, L.R.A.M., Bd. Cpl., I. F. Marchssohn, Musns. F. E. C. Parker, R. F. M. Perratt, Joseph Livesay, W. H. Briggs, R. W. Chester, W. H. Boult, H. J. Fussell. **Valiant**—Bd. Cpl. A. B. Larkman, Musn. H. Whiteman.

HONOURS & AWARDS.

B.M. II K. A. McLean has been nominated to receive the Worshipful Company of Musicians Medal for the best student of the year.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 2nd Period.—B.M. I, Arthur Eames (**Cardiff**), B.M II A. E. Crosby.

Term of 1st Period.—Bd. Cpl. H. Jones.

Invalided—Musns. E. W. Millard, W. Sturtivant.

NOTICES.

BRITAIN'S SEA SOLDIERS' FUND.

The following amounts have been received :—

£4057	9	8	previously acknowledged
0	8	6	Interest on Deposit, for 1931.
3	9	6	Captain M. H. Collet, General J. Baker
2	4	6	H.M. Stationery Office
1	1	0	Messrs..Harowden
£4068	2	8	Total

Unsold—102 Copies Vols. I and II.
199 Copies Vol. III.

LOWLANDS,
HAINES HILL,
TAUNTON.

J. A. TUPMAN, COL. (RETD.)
Hon. Sec. and Treas.
14-10-32

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE "GLOBE AND LAUREL"

From 22nd September to 21st October, 1932.

6d., H.M.S. Dolphin ; 10½d., H.M.S. Osprey ; 2/0½, H.M.S. Sandhurst ; 2/3, Mr. Geo. Beagley ; 2/6, H.M.S. St. Vincent ; 3/-, D. McDonald ; 4/-, Lt.-Col. Crawley ; 4/6, R.M.P. (Bedenham), Mr. J. Harris, Warrant Officers' Mess, Chatham, J. H. Collis, E. Batchelor, E. R. Hall, Lieut. T. T. Kirby, R. N. Swinerd, Major Chas. Hill, Officers' Mess Browndown, Sergt.-Major T. W. Holdstock, Lieut. R. Garrett, Mr. E. G. Smith, Comdr. J. B. Hall, Mr. G. Price, Mr. W. Bishop, Mr. G. Rogers, Mr. A. Halcrow, Capt. D. Broadwood, Lt.-Col. H. G. W. Beard, Mr. J. B. Bentley ; 5/-, Mr. C. A. R. Batcheldor, W. J. Thompson, Mr. A. E. Lawrence, Capt. G. P. Y. Mascall, Miss M. E. Marchant ; 5/7½, H.M.S. Devonshire ; 5/10, H.M.S. Furious ; 6/-, H.M.S. Dunedin, H.M.S. Curlew ; 6/1½, H.M.S. Ceres, H.M.S. Caradoc ; 7/7, H.M.S. Exeter ; 9/-, Ghain Tuffieha ; 10/-, Lieut. R. G. Mascall, H.M.S. Courageous, Lieut.-Col. S. G. Leslie, Robert Johnstone, Lieut.-Col. A. C. Butt, Major W. K. Garnier, Col. C. H. Willis, H.M.S. Philomel ; 10/6, H.M.S. Malaya, R.M.O.C.A. (London), H.M.S. Royal Oak, H.M.S. Malaya ; 10/9, H.M.S. Nelson ; 11/-, H.M.S. Shropshire ; 11/3, Portsmouth Division ; 12/4½, Plymouth Division ; 14/3, R.M.O. (London) ; 15/-, H.M.S. Cumberland, H.M.S. Cumberland, H.M.S. Ganges ; 15/3, Chatham Division ; 18/2, H.M.S. Warspite ; 20/-, H.M.S. Diomede ; 35/-, H.M.S. Hermes ; 36/-, H.M.S. Shropshire ; 40/-, R.M.O.C.A. (Hong Kong) ; 54/-, H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth ; 63/6, Depot R.M. ; 67/6, H.M.S. London ; £5, R.M. Officers' Central Fund ; £10, Depot R.M.

EXCHANGES.

Will any Portsmouth Marine wishing to change to Plymouth please communicate with Ply. X. 379 L. V. Langmore, No. 1 Hut, Fort Cumberland.

Will any Portsmouth Marine wishing to change Divisions please communicate with Ply/C/22171, Mne. E. W. Newnham, C Coy., 30 Room, R.M. Barracks, Stonehouse, Plymouth.

List of R.M.A. Officers attending Dinner on Trafalgar Day at U.S. Club, 21st October, 1932.

Generals Sir William C. Nicholls, K.C.B., W. I. Eastman, R. O. Paterson, O.B.E.; Lt.-General L. Conway Gordon, C.B.; Major-General G. L. Raikes, C.B., D.S.C.; Colonels T. B. A. Leahy, C.M.G., D.S.O., H. Blount, D.S.O., W. H. L. Tripp, D.S.O., M.C., J. H. Howell-Jones, C.I.E., D.S.O., J. M. Rose, D.S.O., S. Gaitskell, G. N. A. Harris, C.B.E., J. L. Homer, O.B.E. F. H. H. Pym, C.M.G., O.B.E.; Lt.-Colonels H. Slessor, O.B.E., C. A. Bishop, O.B.E., H. C. Harrison, D.S.O., H. K. Stephens, A. H. L. Prynne, J. R. H. Homfray, C.B.E., E. McCarthy, W. Dixon, C.M.G., A. S. Cantrell, E. C. Weston; Major A. G. Sanderson; Captains R. Matthews, R. F. Reynolds, E. W. Husey, E. E. Johnson, E. H. M. Unwin, C. A. Pearce. (31 attended.)

Apologies and good wishes were received from the following :—

Generals R. V. T. Ford, C.B., C.B.E., Adjutant-General R.M., Sir John B. Woon, K.C.B.; Major-General R. F. C. Foster, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.; Brig.-General A. G. Tatham, C.B.; Colonels P. Peacock, C.M.G., Sir M. P. A. Hankey, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., H. Oldfield; Lt.-Colonels W. B. Dauntesey, C.B., C.B.E., H. E. W. Iremonger, D.S.O., W. Huntingford, C.B.E., A. H. Hire; Majors H. De la P. Beresford, J. Muir, H. R. Lambert, D.S.C., A. Baker, J. Squires, E. C. Green; Major G. H. Jollye, O.B.E., wired unable to attend owing to bad cold; Captains V. D. Thomas, J. H. G. Wills, J. Town, T. Hills; Lieuts. A. J. Chatfield, E. G. D. Marsh, W. M. Lane.

RANKS DUE FOR DISCHARGE DURING SEPTEMBER, OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER, 1932.

Serial No.	Residing in	Rank	Qual. in R.M.	V.T. Course	Special Civilian Qualification	Married or Single	No. of Children	Wife willing to work	Qual. of Wife	Applicant willing to serve abroad	Available
9	CHATHAM	Marine	W.R.A.	—	—	S.	—	—	—	Yes	23rd Sept.
10	,,	Sergeant	—	Motor Course	—	S.	—	—	—	Yes	5th Nov.
11	,,	Marine	—	—	Motor Driver	M.	2	Yes	—	No.	9th Nov.
13	,,	Marine	W.R.A.	—	—	M.	1	Yes	—	No.	6th Nov.
14	,,	Marine	G.L.I. Storeman	Handyman	—	M.	5	Yes	—	Yes	21st Nov.
3	PLYMOUTH	Marine	Butcher	—	Butcher	M.	—	Yes	Housekeeper	Yes	2nd Oct.
5	,,	Marine	G. Duty	Handyman	—	M.	1	No	—	No	10th Oct.
6	,,	Marine	Butcher	—	Butcher	S.	—	—	—	Yes	8th Nov.
7	,,	Marine	G. Duty	Handyman	—	S.	—	—	—	Yes	18th Nov.
8	,,	Clr.-Sergt.	Clerk	Motor Driver	—	M.	3	No	—	No	30th Nov.
10	,,	Q.M.S.I. of G.	Motor Course, R.A.C.	Handyman	Motor Driver	M.	—	No	—	No	2nd Nov.
11	,,	Marine	Butcher	—	Bricklayer	M.	5	No	—	No	26th Nov.
12	,,	Marine	W.R.A.	Motor Course Handyman	Gardener	M.	3	No	—	No	31st Dec.

OBITUARY.

We announce, with great regret, the death, which occurred on 2nd October, 1932, of Lieut. Peter Colliver Hodder, Headmaster, R.M. (retired).

He joined the Royal Marines as a Schoolmaster (Warrant Officer) in November, 1907 and was posted to Eastney for duty with the Recruits Depot. In 1915 he was transferred to the R.M.A. and on 1st, June, he was promoted Headmaster. In February 1919 he was promoted Commissioned Officer from Warrant rank and in 1920 he was transferred to the Portsmouth Division, R.M.L.I. On 9th January 1923 he was placed on the retired list and was promoted Lieut. on the same day.

We announce with great regret the death, which occurred on the 18th October, 1932, of Captain William Thomas Goss, R.M. (retired).

He joined the Royal Marines after over 19 years service in the Royal Navy in December 1899, as a Schoolmaster at Plymouth Division. He served continuously at the West Country Division, and was promoted Chief Schoolmaster (Commissioned Warrant Officer) in March 1918. In February 1919 he was promoted Captain, and on the 14th April 1920 he retired.

He died exactly a month before he would have celebrated his 70th birthday, for he was born on 18th November, 1862.

We announce, with great regret, the death, which occurred on 9th October, 1932, of Lieut. Hugh Samuel Baker, Royal Marines.

He was born on 13th March, 1905 and joined the Corps as a Probationary Second Lieut. on 1st September, 1923, being posted to Plymouth Division. On conclusion of his courses in November, 1926, he was appointed to H.M.S. *Hood*, where he remained until 1928. From 1929 to 1931 he served successively in H.M.S. *Champion* and H.M.S. *Glorious*.

On 1st August, 1931 he disembarked to take up the appointment of Assistant Instructor of Small Arms at Chatham, an appointment which he held at his death.

Lieut. Baker enjoyed a popularity at the Chatham Division which has steadily increased during the time that he has been with us as Assistant Instructor of Small Arms, and he was one of the best messmates and

most respected officers in the Division. For some time prior to his death Lieut. Baker had suffered from a frequently recurring and very painful illness, which, however, he had never allowed to impair either his cheerfulness or his efficiency.

The funeral, which took place on Thursday, October 13th, from the Royal Naval Hospital, was attended by many representatives from all the Services, and testified to a popularity that extended beyond his own Corps. A large and very beautiful display of flowers included wreaths from the following :—

Mother and Valentine, Miss Baker, Florence, Frank, Jim and Chatlin Baker ; Olive ; Mrs. Salter Loring and the Misses Loring ; The General Officer Commanding and Officers Chatham Garrison ; Major-General Pritchard and the Officers of the Royal Engineers ; Major-General and Mrs. Foster ; The Commandant and Officers, Chatham Division, R.M. ; The Commandant and Officers Depot Royal Marines ; the Officers, Non-commissioned Officers and Men, Chatham Division, R.M. ; the Officers R.A.S.C. ; The Hawke Term, Osborne, 1918 ; the Small Arms Staff and Markers ; a Member of his Staff ; the President and Members of the Warrant Officers' Mess ; the President and Members of the Sergeants' Mess ; the President and Members of the Junior Non-commissioned Officers' Club.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED

during the period 1st to 30th September, 1932.

Name	Pension No.	Rank	Divn.	Regtl No.	Date of Death
ALLOTT, T. ..	4809	Pte.	Ply.	2377	4-9-32
ALLGOOD, A. ..	5036	Gnr.	R.M.A.	2725	7-9-32
BITTERICH, C. ..	18721	Gnr.	R.M.A.	1305	14-9-32
BATTERSHILL, W.	20036	C/Sergt.	Ply.	5103	19-9-32
DWYER, J. ..	8479	Pte.	Po.	2214	23-5-32
GOUGH, E. G. ..	11973	Mne.	Po.	18279	20-9-32
HALL, A. ..	16848	Pte.	17 Coy.		17-3-32
HARVERSON, W. A.	16339	Q.M.S.	Depot	184	9-9-32
KIMPTON, C. J.	5789	Bd. Cpl.	R.M.B.	2805	30-9-32
MAYELL, J. ..	12103	Sergt.	Ply.	20	23-9-32
MORRISON, A. H.	18783	Sergt.	Ch.	8297	27-7-32
RADFORD, J. ..	7217	Pte.	Ply.	694	20-9-32
REED, J. ..	9483	Pte.	Po.	5664	21-9-32
SUMMERS, F. ..	16723	Pte.	Po.	5870	19-9-32
WYLD, E. A. ..	18889	C.S.M.	Ch.	9903	25-9-32

(NOTE.—Owing to a clerical error for which the *Globe and Laurel* was not responsible, several errors occurred in the list of Pensioners whose deaths were reported in last month's issue. The amended list is given below.)

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED

during the period 1st to 31st August, 1932.

Name	Pens. No.	Rank	Divn.	Regtl. No.	Date of Death
ARCHER, J. ..	4062	C.S.M.	R.M.A., 9th Coy.		29-8-32
BATES, J. ..	15995	Sgt.	Ports.	365	23-8-32
BETTERIDGE, F.	23950	Pte.	Ports.	10358	27-7-32
CULLAM, R. ..	15817	Pte.	Ply.	3974	13-8-32
DANCE, H. ..	9101	Pte.	Ports.	4802	18-8-32
ELLIOTT, J. ..	2749	Sgt.	Ports.	44	21-7-32
FARNHAM, G. W.	6761	Sgt.	Ply.	984	8-8-32
FLOWER, J. ..	7613	C/Sgt.	R.M.A.	2185	23-7-32
HOWELL, H. T.	16412	Pte.	Chat.	3923	30-8-32
JONES, R. ..	5380	Pte.	Ports.	1464	21-7-32
JONES, H. ..	5100	C/Sgt.	Chat.	809	29-8-32
KEWLEY, T. A.	5326	Pte.	Ports.	12880	30-7-32
MOGRIDGE, H.	17419	Pte.	Ply.	1887	21-8-32
PITTARD, T. ..	7301	Sgt.	Ply.	13913	1-8-32
POPPY, J. ..	12279	Pte.	Ports.	6953	7-8-32
REECE, E. ..	8292	Pte.	Chat.	1764	2-8-32
ROLLS, C. ..	9733	Mne.	Ports.	13338	2-8-32
RIDDELL, P.	12599	Mne.	Ply.	16735	10-8-32
REYNOLDS, G.	5672	Sgt.	15 Coy.		29-8-32
SYMES, J. ..	14030	Pte.	Ply.	886	28-8-32
WILLS, T. W.	13298	Pte.	Ply.	2101	26-7-32
WELCH, J. ..	13680	Pte.	Ply.	2621	21-7-32

The Globe and Laurel.

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EDITORIAL STAFF. (Address: Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth.)

Hon. Editor, Captain G. W. M. Grover; Hon. Asst. Editor, Lieut. B. G. Ralfs; Hon. Treasurer, Lieut. H. M. Watkiss, M.S.M.; Secretary and Advertisement Manager, Sergt. Geo. Shilling.

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DIVISIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Chatham—Capt. J. K. Cordeaux
Assistant, Mne. R. C. Woodroff
Football

Portsmouth—Capt. G. W. M. Grover
Assistant, Mne. F. S. Willis
Sergts.' Mess, Sergt. Geo. Shilling
Junior N.C.O.s
Football, Cpl. G. Barber

Plymouth—Lieut. J. F. M. Moulton
Assistant, Mne. A. H. Domincan
Football, Rugby, Cricket } Q.M.S.I. B. J. Teeling

Depot—Lieut. R. A. Brown
Assistant, Mne. G. M. Grayston
Sergts.' Mess
Junior N.C.O.s
Football—Lieut. W. A. Grey

R.N. School of Music—Capt. W. E. Faithful

We would specially draw attention to the necessity of notifying at once any change of address. Annual subscription, 4/6 post free.

FLEET & SHIP CORRESPONDENTS.

Home Fleet—Major (Bt.-Lt.-Col.) J. M. Tuke, O.B.E.
"**Nelson**"—Lieut. A. H. R. Buckley, Sergt. S. W. Eldridge
"**Warspite**"—Cpl. F. H. Burden
"**Cairo**"—
"**Courageous**"—Cpl. F. R. Peters
"**Dorsetshire**"—
"**Furious**"—
"**Hood**"—Cpl. A. G. King, Musn. F. L. Walker
"**Malaya**"—
"**Renown**"—Sergt. G. E. Askew
"**Repulse**"—Mne. L. S. D. Smith
"**Rodney**"—Lt. R. H. Bradshaw
"**Valiant**"—B/Cpl. A. B. Larkman
"**York**"—Cpl. R. J. Ashby
"**Exeter**"—Cpl. W. J. Rowter
"**Effingham**"

Mediterranean Fleet—Major (Bt. Lt.-Col.) R. D. L. Lough, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"**Resolution**"—Cpl. G. A. Dewar
"**Revenge**"—Sergt. F. Ormrod
"**Queen Elizabeth**"—Sergt. W. J. Edwards
"**Ceres**"—Mne. F. Savage
"**Calypso**"—Sergt. W. E. Elliott
"**Coventry**"—Mne. D. J. H. Worgan
"**Curlew**"—Mne. W. Mumford
"**Curacoa**"—Mne. T. A. Raven
"**Devonshire**"—Cpl. F. Ambrose
"**Delhi**"—Sergt. A. W. Nash
"**Eagle**"—
"**Egmont**"—A/Cpl. R. C. Sherratt
"**Glorious**"—Cpl. W. C. Bould
"**Ghain Tuffieha**"—Sergt. H. G. Pook
"**London**"—Sergt. S. Shortman
"**Ramillies**"—B/Cpl. S. C. Low
"**Royal Oak**"—B/Cpl. F. C. Roe
"**Royal Sovereign**"—Sergt. G. Tucker
"**Shropshire**"—Cpl. J. Bloomfield
"**Sussex**"—Lt. R. G. Mascall
"**Colombo**"—Corpl. J. R. Walker
"**Sandhurst**"—Cpl. E. C. Lawrence

East Indies—Major A. R. Chater, D.S.O., O.B.E.
"**Hawkins**"—
"**Emerald**"—Capt. J. T. Hall
"**Enterprise**"—Cpl. P. Allenby

China—Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.
"**Kent**"—Cpl. J. T. Baker
"**Berwick**"—Cpl. G. H. Starling
"**Caradoc**"—Sergt. N. G. Stacey
"**Cornwall**"—Mne. E. G. Haeger
"**Cumberland**"—Cpl. E. Arnold
"**Hermes**"—Cpl. H. G. Oakley
"**Suffolk**"—Cpl. J. C. Mullins
"**Tamar**"—Cpl. H. Limb

Africa—Major C. Attwood
"**Cardiff**"—Sergt. L. B. Band
"**Carlisle**"—Sergt. A. Wiltshire

America & W.I.—Major J. G. Johnstone
"**Norfolk**"—Mne. C. A. Sadler
"**Danae**"—Sergt. R. P. Wheeler
"**Dauntless**"—Sergt. L. Saunders
"**Dragon**"—Sergt. H. G. Austen
"**Durban**"—Sergt. C. J. Mitchard

New Zealand—
"**Dunedin**"—Sergt. R. J. Upson, Mne. G. E. P. Wood
"**Diomede**"—Sergt. Bradley
"**Philomel**"—Cpl. A. F. Burnett

St. Helena—Cpl. F. T. Saunders.

VOL. XL. DECEMBER, 1932 No. 12

The Globe & Laurel

The Journal of the ROYAL MARINES.



"I never knew an appeal to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realise my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

Admiral Lord St Vincent.



Colonel-in-Chief, The King

EDITORIAL NOTES.

General R. V. T. Ford, C.B., C.B.E., Adjutant General Royal Marines, has transmitted to the Commandants, Royal Marines, the following expression of appreciation from his Majesty the King:

ARMISTICE DAY, 1932.

The Private Secretary to His Majesty the King has informed me that His Majesty wished me to know how very much impressed he was by the manner in which the Buglers of the Royal Marines sounded the Reveille at the Cenotaph during the Armistice Day Ceremony. His Majesty intimated that he had never heard it sounded better.

R. V. T. FORD,
Adjutant General, R.M.

* * * * *

The Adjutant General, Royal Marines, has sent the following letter to Colonel J. Markham Rose, D.S.O., R.M.A. (retired) author of "The Story of the Royal Marines."

ADMIRALTY,
QUEEN ANNE'S CHAMBERS,
TOTHILL STREET,
LONDON, S.W.1.
30th September, 1932.

My Dear Rose,

On behalf of all ranks in the Corps I would like to thank you most warmly for the sixth edition of "The Story of the Royal Marines."

I know that the re-writing of this little book was to you a labour of love, but all, I feel sure, will appreciate the amount of work and research entailed to produce so admirable a result.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) R. V. T. FORD.

* * * * *

This is the 6th edition of the book. It is printed at the Depot Royal Marines. Copies can be obtained at all Divisional Institutes, price 3d. The book has aroused much interest and a review connected with it appears in this issue.

* * * * *

We have been asked to invite the attention of officers who read the Journal to the benefits obtainable by married officers who subscribe to Lady Grover's Hospital Fund for Officers' Families, details of which are given in the Notices columns.

* * * * *

In the Notices columns also appears a statement regarding the administration of the Blind Ex-Service Men's Fund. The work of this Fund has been the subject of previous Notices, and it is hoped that readers will bear it in mind when funds, such as those of ships paying off, become available.

* * * * *

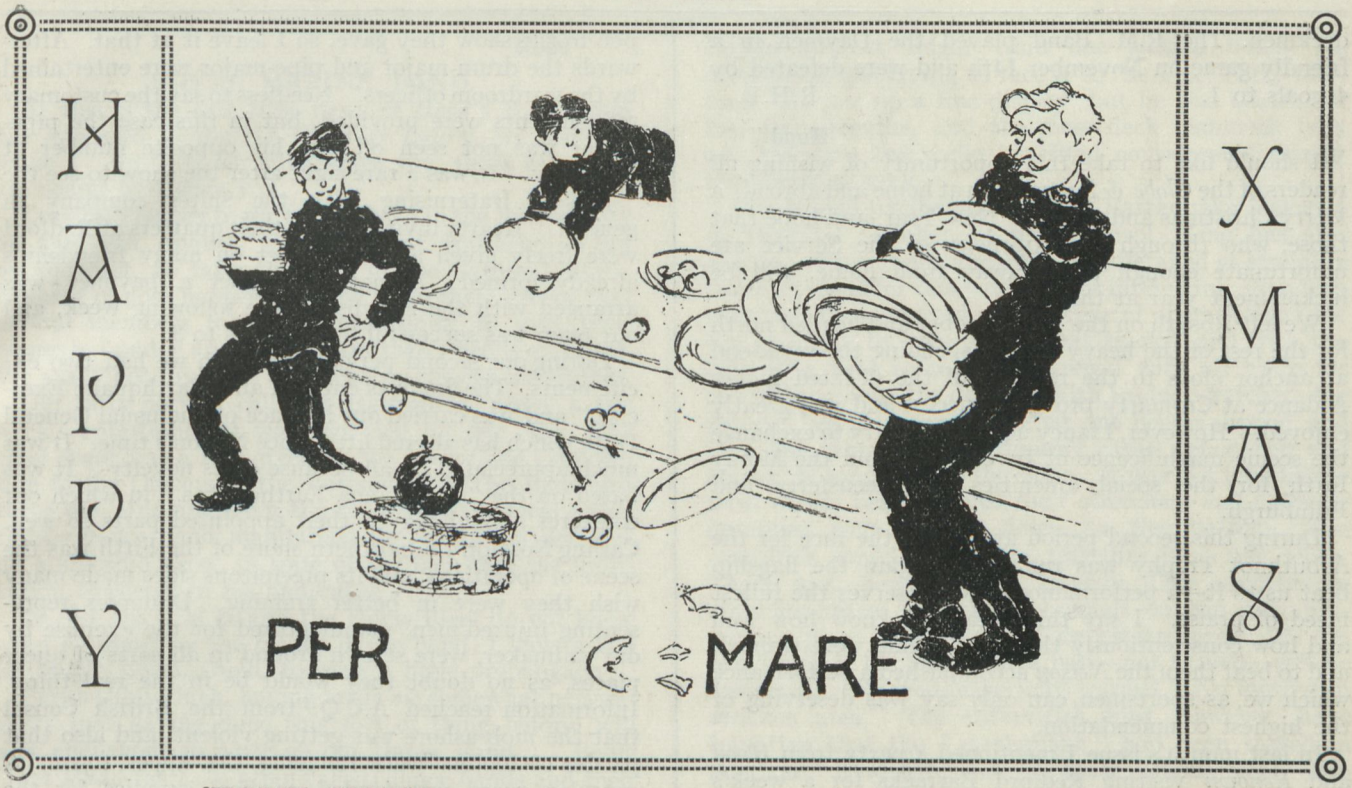
Colonel C. Field, R.M.L.I. (retd.) has published a Naval Anthology entitled "Old Times Afloat." The book is published by Andrew Melrose, 34 & 36 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.4., at 10/6. It is hoped to review this work shortly in these pages.

* * * * *

Lieutenant-Colonel H. C. Harrison, D.S.O., has been appointed to the command of 1st Battalion The Green Howards. Colonel Harrison served in the Corps from 1907 until 1924. when he transferred to the East Yorkshire Regiment. We take this opportunity of wishing him, on behalf of the Corps, all success in his new appointment.

* * * * *

We regret that in last month's issue the article from H.M.S. *Rodney* was printed as a continuation of H.M.S. *Nelson*.



HOME FLEET.

"Rodney"

The semi-final of the Inter-part Soccer Competition was played at Invergordon on Saturday, 15th October (Royal Marines *v.* Engineroom Starboard). The detachment were successful in winning this game by 6 goals to 1. The game was played in a downpour (Scotch mist), but being west countrymen, we are used to such weather, and this probably had a good deal to do with the result.

A ship's rugger match, *Nelson v. Rodney*, was played the same afternoon; result, 14 points to 3 in *Nelson's* favour. Mnes. Walbridge and Light played for the ship in this game. On October 16th our 2nd XI. played the Torpedomen at soccer and were defeated by 4 goals to 1. A ship's soccer match was also played on this date (*Rodney v.* 2nd D.F.). The game, which was keenly contested, resulted in a draw, 1 all. Mnes. Oxenham, W. Jones and Allen were selected to play for the ship in this game.

The ship proceeded to sea on Monday, 18th October, for Devonport, where we arrived on the 20th. We proceeded up harbour at 7.15 a.m. and prepared to de-ammunition. As previously mentioned, we are used to rain, "and we got it" during the next few days. The de-ammunitioning had to be done in "dribs and drabs" owing to the rain, which suspended operations periodically. We had, however, completed the operation by Saturday the 22nd. Our stay at Devonport was a short one, as we left for Portsmouth on Tuedsay, 25th October, for docking and refit. We arrived at Portsmouth on the 26th and went into dock the next day.

Arrangements had been made for the annual Weapon Training course to be fired while at Portsmouth. The course was fired at Eastney, the detachment being organised into two parties—Nos. 1 and 2 platoons commencing on the 31st October and completed the course on the 4th November, Nos. 3 and 4 platoons commenced on the 7th November and completed on the 11th November. The weather conditions for both parties were excellent and the results were very good.

The "Rodney Shooting Trophy" (which was very kindly presented by the R.M. Detachment of the "old commission") was won by—

1st,	Mne. Edney ..	54 out of a possible 60
2nd	Corpl. Cartledge	53
3rd	Mne. Pring ..	52

The following practices, which are fired by Lewis Gunners as well as Riflemen, counted for the Trophy: Practices 7, 9 and 11 of Part 2 (Classification). It was thus possible for the whole detachment to compete for this Trophy. The detachment subscribed for R.M.R.A. Medals, which were awarded as follows:—

The Silver R.M.R.A. Local Medal, awarded to the competitor making the highest aggregate score in Table B, Part 2 (Classification).—Won by Corpl. Nethercott (127 points).

The Bronze Tyro Medal, awarded to the Runner-up for the Silver Medal.—Won by Corpl. Cartledge (121 points).

The Bronze R.M.R.A. Local Medal, awarded to the competitor making the highest aggregate score in Table B, Part 3 (Lewis Gun).—Won by Mne. E. H. Hill (135 points).

The Bronze Tyro Medal, awarded to the competitor whose previous qualification was 2nd or 3rd Class Shot making the highest aggregate in Table B, Part 2 (Classification).—Won by Mne. Shaw (113 points).

Our soccer team had a match with the Topmen (friendly) at the U.S. ground on Friday, 11th November; the result was a draw, 4 all.

The team has taken every opportunity of playing games, in order to keep fit for the final of the Inter-part Championship, which will be played during our stay here. Our opponents in this game will be the Quarter-

deckmen. The R.M. Band played the Daymen in a friendly game on November 14th and were defeated by 4 goals to 1. R.H.B.

"Hood"

I should like to take this opportunity of wishing all readers of the *Globe & Laurel*, both at home and abroad, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and hope that those, who through the exigencies of the Service are unfortunate enough to be away from home, will be luckier next year at this time.

We left Rosyth on the 10th October and headed north for the rest of the heavy firings, spending the week-end at anchor close to the remains of the ill-fated *Natal*. A dance at Cromarty proved a success and was greatly enjoyed. However, I fancy no one was sorry to exchange the scenic magnificence of Invergordon and the Moray Firth for the social amenities of Queensferry and Edinburgh.

During this second period at Rosyth the race for the Arbuthnot Trophy was run. Once again the flagship beat us to it—a performance which deserves the fullest meed of praise. I say this because I know how well and how conscientiously the *Hood's* team were trained, and to beat them the *Nelson* accomplished a performance which we, as sportsmen, can only say was deserving of the highest commendation.

In last month's issue I mentioned a party from *Hood* and *Renown* visiting Redford Barracks for a week's Lewis Gun course. A direct result of the hospitality extended to us there was an invitation from the detachment to some 60 of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders to visit the ship. They came on board as guests of the detachment and were entertained by them. "X" turret gave a loading demonstration—and as we all know it is a wonderful sight to the uninitiated. Tea was provided in the R.M. barracks, where the heavily loaded tables were somewhat reminiscent of captain's rounds on Christmas Day—thanks to our ship's victualling staff, who performed wonders. Parties of "Jocks" toured the ship under the wing of some member of the detachment and soon became as expert as us in dodging the wet paint so liberally spread around. Here I might mention that kilts are definitely unsuitable for H.M. ships, as the ladders give away trade secrets. After tea came the *piece d'resistance*. The Argylls had brought their pipe band with them—the identical one which performed at the International Football Match, Scotland *v.* Wales, on the preceding Wednesday. The pipers were in full regalia of the great Campbell Clan, while the drummers were in red tunics and bonnets, in appearance something like the bearskins of the Guards. When the "Preparative" dropped from the flagship our R.M. bugler sounded the "Alert," and the buglers of the Argylls sounded "Sunset," and then proceeded to "Beat the Retreat" on the quarter-deck. There is only one word to describe it as a spectacle, and that is Magnificent. Of course, we heathen Sassenachs were unable to distinguish the various melodies played by the pipers, except at the end, when they played their famous and well-known Regimental March "The Campbells are Comin'." When the Drum-major gave the order to dismiss there was such a storm of handclapping from the assembled ship's company that we hope the Band did not feel embarassed. I cannot do justice with my pen to the show they gave, so I leave it at that. Afterwards the drum-major and pipe-major were entertained by the wardroom officers. Needless to say the customary refreshments were provided, but in this case the pipe-major was not seen off like his opposite number at Rothesay. It was a rare sight after the show to see the "Jocks" fraternising with the ship's company in general. Hearty invitations to their quarters at Redford were freely given and a seal set on many friendships already formed. A match, bayonet *v.* bayonet, was arranged with the Argylls for the following week, and our team was successful by 11 fights to 3.

During our second period at Rosyth we had two excitements. The first was entitled an "Earthquake Exercise," and was carried out in place of the usual General Drill, which has altered little since Nelson's time. It was much appreciated by all because of its novelty. It was based on the "Yokohama Earthquakes," in which our confreres abroad played their appointed parts so well. Carling Nose on the northern shore of the Firth was the scene of operations, and its precipitous sides made many wish they were in better training. Dummies representing injured men, manufactured for the exercise by our sailmaker, were strewn around in all sorts of queer places, as no doubt they would be in the real thing. Information reached A.C.Q. from the British Consul that the mob ashore was getting violent, and also that parties of looters were ravaging the upper town. A consular guard was landed, medical supplies for the injured, demolition parties for destroying buildings left in dangerous condition, and of course a party of "Royals" to chase out the thieves looting the upper town. Rifle slung and entrenching tool helve in their teeth, they boldly scaled the heights and fell on the surprised looters, who scuttled like scared rabbits into the many hide-outs at the top of the hill. Then ensued a glorified game of "hide and seek"' and a number of the over-bold received nasty "knife wounds" from cornered "thieves" Eventually, however, order was restored, the wounded conveyed to the improvised dressing station, and the contents of the consular safe placed in safe custody. A.C.Q. himself clambered to the top during the operations, and when almost flattened by a fugitive "looter" and a "Royal" in hot pursuit, blamed himself like a sportsman for being in the way. Such is a brief outline of the "Earthquake Exercise," which was voted good fun and quite a success.

Our second excitement was of a more usual kind. I refer to A.C.Q.'s annual inspection, lasting over four days. I cannot dwell in detail on the miracles accomplished, but I hear the Admiral thought someone had borrowed Alladin's lamp, so great was the improvement. On the last day of the inspection the detachment were inspected by the F.R.M.O. This, I believe, is the first time the F.R.M.O. has formally inspected a detachment of the Battle Cruiser Squadron in peace time. The latter excitement provided a good wind up to the cruise, so now we are all looking forward to a spot of leave, which we feel we have earned and a Happy Xmas by the home fireside.

P.S.—Congratulations to Corpl. Wigginton on his promotion to Sergeant, which has just come through. His gain will, I fear, be our loss, as we are now overstocked with sergeants. A.G.K.

" Hood "

ROYAL MARINE BAND.

As this is the first time news of *Hood's* R.M. Band has appeared in the old *Globe & Laurel*, we want to make a " hit." If our time bores you, think of us, we are nearer to it than you.

Leaving Pompey to the tune of No.1 in the Brown Book on the 30th August, we arrived at Southend-on-Sea on the 31st, to take our part in the Carnival Week. Nothing of note happened to the Band there except that several members took the opportunity to visit their homes in London and to entertain their friends on board. We said " goodbye " to Southend on the 8th September.

Our next port of call was Hartlepool, where a full week's entertainment was provided for our stay. The chief event was a Ball given by the Mayor and Corporation to the Officers at the Borough Hall.The Band *was* there too. Judging from the reports in the local press, *Hood's* dance band maintained its reputation and put up a splendid show, in spite of the fact that the lubrication consisted of tea and cakes.

In case the R.M.B. and the Home Fleet do not know what is meant by the *Hood's* dance band, I have asked its leader, Corpl. Ough, to issue a little propangada.

Corpl. Gibly Ough, having made his somewhat nervous entry (not having done this sort of thing before) will now endeavour to write on our Dance Band : " Being 'Jazz Mad,' (as I am often called) dance bands and their music have always had a strong appeal to me, and I am very proud to say that our dance band is one of the foremost in the Fleet. We have in the past been rather handicapped by various changes in the band, but we have always kept a very high standard, the new ' boys ' settling down nicely to the style and rhythm, which so helps to make a band a success. With a full combination any style of music comes easy. We can give the fullest effect from ' Faust ' to ' Tiger Rag.' In the latter arrangement each of the band give in turn a ' hot ' solo or ' break.' I endeavour to blow the keys off my clarinet, while our friend, our ' Grand Correspondent,' Brother Walker, tries (and gallantly too) to push them on again with his trombone. That trombone of his, by the way, has a nasty habit of sliding behind my ear just before he goes all ' hot.' Well, it's all right, but who wants a trombone stuck behind his ear for a pencil ? The backbone of our success is the interest shown by our O.C. R.M. in our efforts. The object of my propaganda is to impress on my readers that the dance band of the Home Fleet is in the *Hood*, but at the same time I wish the other dance bands of the Fleet every success."

Leaving Hartlepool we started the serious side of the cruise, *i.e.*, gunnery and torpedo and other exercises, first at Rosyth and then Invergordon. After a short spell at the latter seaside resort we returned to Rosyth once more, where a concert was soon arranged by the Chaplain in the interests of local charities. This was evidently much appreciated, because the *Linlithgow Gazette* said " You cannot afford to miss this show," and a special tribute was reserved for the Band.

So far as the Band is concerned we had three excitements during the second period at Rosyth. The first stirred up the local inhabitants, who, although accustomed to seeing the running teams in training, saw the unusual spectacle of a member of the Band leaving the Edinburgh-Port Edgar train one station before its destination and trying to race it to the Fleet Ferry pontoon. He put up a fine display, but he was beaten by two train lengths, and the mess deck hammock bars and timpanis and 'cello benefited considerably during the following week.

Our second excitement was an Earthquake Exercise on the 31st October, of which Corpl. King has also written. Nine of our members were detailed as stretcher bearers to land for this unusual, but interesting, squadron exercise. These arrived at the scene of operations at the top of a hill, by way of a " goat track," and with the help of a wire fence. We searched with all haste for casualties among the debris. With loaded stretchers the descent began in earnest. First one bearer slipped, and then the other ; then a dummy came unfastened and started to topple down the slope. It was not long before most of the bearers, with their stretchers and casualty dummies were sliding down to the bottom. The casualties would have been tragedies in a real affair. There was, however, one tragedy. One unfortunate stretcher-bearer caught his annuals on the *only* protruding piece of wire in that devastated area. We are wondering if his S.O.S. for a pair—not turned—will be answered. We were especially warned " No looting in stricken area." The authorities must, however, have forgotten that the " earthquake " had been staged in Scotland. Evidently one of these Highlanders, who would not send his son to school because the wee chappie had to pay attention, had been there before us, because no sign of loot was seen.

Our third excitement was A.C.Q.'s annual inspection, which concluded with F.R.M.O.'s inspection, in which the Band received special praise for its splendid turn-out.

Armistice Day was celebrated on board by a short morning service and a concert on the Q.D. in the evening. Musn. Tobin's effort as a Scotch comedian was worthy of note. His upper lip hung decorated by a drooping moustache that would have done credit to a sea lion. Many strange sounds were emitted from his bassoon, which cleared the stage of two well-placed interlopers. His rendering of " Lucy Long " was greatly applauded and the cries of the audience for more " Rangefinder Music " were deafening. The conclusion of this concert was an epilogue depicting in music and songs scenes during the last thirty years. This epilogue was specially arranged by B.M. Overbury with the help of much midnight oil.

We are now on our way to Pompey. A Merry Xmas to all Bands in the Fleet. Cheerio, and " Here's to the next time."

SPORT.

Unfortunately we have not been able to arrange matches with the other Bands this cruise. We hope for better luck in the next cruise. In the R.M. detachment team we are well represented by Musns. Hopkins, Long, Tobin and Pickering. Musn. Hopkins, who is a regular member of the ship's team, capped a fine display by completing the hat trick in the B.C.S. trial match.

F.L.W.

" Warspite "

After finishing our exercise period at that famous health resort, Invergordon, we returned to South

Queensferry, arriving there on the 12th October, after having had a Fleet action on the way south, and anchored once more below the bridge. " Trafalgar Day," a proud day in the annals of the Royal Navy, was selected for a grand Fleet exercise outside the Forth. Under the command of our Admiral the ships present here sallied forth to give battle to the ships coming south under the command of the Commander-in-Chief. We sailed in the cold grey dawn, and the addition of a very heavy mist made it an ideal day for such a stunt. Anyhow, soon after 0900 the enemy were sighted and then the Navy's imagination had full play. But still we like to believe that our destroyers' torpedo attack won the day for us. On the completion of this and a few more exercises the Fleet formed into line and anchored at Inchkeith for the night, proceeding up the Forth the following morning with heavy driving rain giving us a welcome.

Then sport took charge of the Fleet and even " Naval Sports " in the form of Generals " Drill " and "Quarters" failed to damp the ardour of the various teams. Everybody appeared to be after the flagship's blood, but we are but one of the many that must raise the cry " Well done, Nellie ! "—she swept the board.

The Inter-part Marathon race was decided a few days prior to the Arbuthnot run. We had two teams running, being the only part of the ship to do so, and after a very fine race we were runners-up with 49 points to the Q.D. (69 points) and we take this opportunity to congratulate the " Gobbies " on their success, but it must not be overlooked that they had the advantage of having the help of six R.N. & R.M.C.C. runners, whilst we only had two, Corpl. Picken and Mne. Boots. Mne. Bellgrove was second man home, with Mne. Boots 6th, Mne. French 10th, and Corpl. Picken 11th. Our second team obtained 6th place with 220 points.

On the result of this race we had Lt. Griffiths, R.M., Corpl. Picken and Mnes. Bellgrove, Boots, French, Miles and Hunneybell selected to represent the ship in the Arbuthnot Trophy race, but the last named had to stand down owing to sickness. The race took place on October 24th in the presence of a large crowd of spectators, and was very fiercely contested, but the trophy will once again adorn *Nelson's* sideboard, with the *Hood* as runners-up and we third. Mne. Boots obtained 9th place and Mne. Bellgrove 14th out of a field of 150 runners.

Navy and King's Cup matches were in full swing during our stay, with the results appended below.

Mne. Renouf, our famous goalie, had the honour of being selected to play for the Home Fleet versus the Scottish Central League at Glasgow, and so we left him behind when we sailed with the *Malaya* for Portland on 31st October.

A full power trial and two submarine attack exercises soon passed the time away and we arrived there on the 2nd November. We spent a fortnight here, cleaning and painting ship before the return to home ports.

On Armistice Day we landed a platoon of seamen, with our band and buglers, for a memorial service at Weymouth. Now we are all looking forward to sailing for Pompey on 16th November, and so for Beauty, Home, and well-earned Leave.

FOOTBALL.

INTERPART LEAGUE.

v. Stokers, Port	won	3—0
v. Officers	won	4—2

These two matches won for us the League, and then the Cup was played off for between the two top teams of each half of the League, with the following results :—

SEMI-FINAL.

v. Torpedomen	won	1—0

FINAL.

v. Stokers, Star.	lost	6—2

FRIENDLY..

R.M. Band	*v.*	*Malaya* Band	won 4—1

NAVY CUP.

2nd Div. B.S.	*v.*	Aircraft Carriers	won 4—1
,, ,,	*v.*	1st Div. B.S.	lost 2—0

TUG-OF-WAR.

Our teams are still training very hard and take every opportunity of going ashore for practice. A friendly pull was held against *Malaya* for both weights, but resulted in defeats by two pulls to nil in each case, but this has served to spur them to greater efforts in anticipation for the forthcoming Spring cruise. F.H.B.

" York "

What a thrill ! Ploughing our way homeward to " dear old Chatham " at a little over 31 knots. Coughing and blowing during our full power trial like a marathon runner with an ulcerated stomach. Our oil tanks leak and the bulkheads creak but what do we care, so long as the " Trot boat for Gillingham " is waiting on our arrival. Over the side of the Quarterdeck, the side-boy endeavours to collect a little salt water in a small canvas bag to register the sea temperature. The little canvas bag never reaches the surface of the water, but is carried aft in the wind created as the ship races on. " Give it up—put it down as 49 degrees," whispers the Corporal of the Gangway. What a thrill ! as we walk past the *Renown*, *Rodney* and *Hood*, all homeward bound at the conclusion of the Autumn Cruise.

The *York* might have visited Belfast with the rest of the 2nd C.S. Being rather badly in need of repairs we are excused this duty, to have our internal portions torn asunder in the dockyard.

The last month has been spent at Rosyth. To us, Rosyth spelt Gunnery and plenty of General Drill. Much sport, such as soccer and running was to be had, providing one did not mind a wet shirt.

It would be most unfair to omit mentioning the new Tong Society on board, because even the Commander has been heard to utter the final warning, " Beware of the Dawn," or a slight variation " Watch for the dawn," can be heard at all hours of the night. Young Sticks and his bloods are to blame. Sundays are the most favoured days and at the hour of " Pipe down " nothing else can be heard other than " Watch for the dawn." What does it mean ? On the Monday morning, the first to arise peeps through the port and whispers " Too misty for General Drill Lads." The replies to this remark were never intended to be put into print. Nevertheless at breakfast hour we dug out our " Consumption rig," and donned it because the Admiral had different ideas to us about G.D.The first splash that we made followed " Land R.M. Platoon at Hawes Pier." The appeal was answered and quickly

the Royals assembled in Drill Order over No. 5's on the sand covered Q.D. From behind the catapult erection came to our ears " They look like a crowd of bloomin' Riffs in a desert." One bright spark from our ranks, inspired by the recent " History of the Royal Marines " promptly replied, " An' you'll find 'im in the desert too."

On the 7th November at 12.30 p.m. a combined party of Machine Gunners from *Exeter* and *York* under the command of Captain Tollemache proceeded by march route to Redford Barracks, Colinton. The home of the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders. The milestones on the way appeared to be very far apart, which may be accounted for by the Scotchman's thrifty nature. 'Twas a long 12 miles uphill and we were quite ready for out hot meal on arrival at 5 p.m. The mustard was the hottest part about it and the corned beef did help the bread down nicely. On entering our quarters, we found them exactly as a correspondent remarked in the last issue of this journal, " Very spacious with many windows." The room was every inch of 23 yards long and there was a window for each of 20 of us. We measured the length with a protractor. The windows are all connected by one long bar. During our absence on the range one day this bar was cut through to prevent us opening the windows, by one of the pioneer staff. We must have been consuming too much fresh air. Rooms are central heated. We kept as far as possible away from the pipes for fear of getting frost-bitten. The lighting system is controlled from the guard room and we had no option but to sit in the darkness and wait for the lights to be switched on.

Two days were spent on the ranges for firing and the weather was very favourable. 17 marksmen in 24 firers was our record. Dinner was served on the range from a field kitchen. The cook must have dropped a few bits of heather and herbs into the soup on the way out, because it was very tasty and welcome. It was an enjoyable week and although the " Bagpipes " may have disturbed our slumbers at Reveille, we appreciated the extra stolen minutes " in " that followed.

The return journey was made on Saturday, the 12th. During one halt an Exeter member of the party complained of unnatural sensations in his starboard boot and removed same to investigate. 'Twas only a clear hole in the sole, the size of a penny. No wonder we were frequently picked up over our march discipline with him wandering all over the road picking out the soft ones.

FOOTBALL.

The ship's results in the King's Cup competition are as follows :—

v. Lucia	won	3—0
Dorsetshire	won	5—4
Exeter	lost	2—6

We congratulate the *Exeter* on their fine win. The outstanding game of the series was against the *Dorsetshire*. Everyone was wild with enthusiasm and a very fine game was witnessed. Over 300 spectators and band landed. So great were the rejoicings on the win, that the band played all the way back to the Dockyard, headed by Mne. Crowe, swinging a corner flag in lieu of a mace. Mnes. Frearson and Metcalfe figured in these matches.

Interpart Football.—The Royals have retained the trophy for this event. We accounted for the Topmen, 6—2, then the Stokers, 2—1, and in the final defeated the Quarterdeck 6—0. What a team !

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.

Congratulations to the Cairo on their excellent win in the race for the Arbuthnot Trophy. By being placed second, the *York* won the 2nd C.S. Cup for this event. Mnes. Blackmore and Grimmer ran for the ship, Mne. Voisey, who heads the ship's list of runners was absent due to sickness.

INTER-PART RUNNING.

Another cup for the Barracks. Nine teams competed and the placing of our team is as follows :—

1—Mne. Voisey.
2—Mne. Blackmore
7—Mne. Brown
11—Mne. Grimmer
27—Bug. Wright
28—Bug. Trapp

The numbers allowed to run for each unit were unlimited and the first six home counted. Many ready volunteers are still rubbing the stiffness from their untrained limbs.

We will close, wishing one and all, far and near, a Happy Christmas and Bright New Year with tons of General Drill.

R.J.A.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

RELIEF OF F.R.M.O,

Lieut.-Colonel J. Macnair-Smith, who has been Fleet Royal Marine Officer for the past two years, left the Fleet in H.M.S. *Queen Elizabeth* on the 31st October, carrying with him the good wishes of all ranks. It is with genuine regret we parted from him. These last two years have been very important ones for the Marines of the Mediterranean Fleet. Firstly, the Royal Marine Striking Force went through a very testing period. Initiated by Colonel Barnby in 1925, this force—which is a definite fighting organisation—has gained for itself a strong position in the Fleet. It has been gradually built up—a necessarily slow process—until it is now on a sound and firm basis, enabled to function with the co-operation and active support of the Navy. During the summer of 1931 an exercise was carried out at Astakos. It cannot be too often pointed out and repeated that this exercise was intentionally designed to find any weaknesses in the organisation—especially as regards transport and mobility. It was obvious that an organisation which had not previously undergone such a severe test, must inevitably have some defects. The exercise revealed those defects and the valuable lessons learnt have been taken to heart. The exercise at Malta in 1932 was on a larger scale than usual ; it brought in the Army, Navy and Air Force. The Navy not only exercised artillery support from ships' guns, but also co-operated with a battery of 3.7 howitzers, and with demolition parties. The exercise was noteworthy in that the Force was maintained ashore for 48 hours, being watered and rationed from the Fleet up to a maximum distance of inland of about five miles without any outside resources. Valuable lessons were learnt from this exercise, not only from the tactical

point of view, but also from the point of view of transport and supply.

Secondly, the shore training of the Force has been put on a firm basis. It has received a definite *direction* and is proceeding methodically towards the efficient fulfilment of the functions of the R.M.S.F.

Finally, the experience gained during the last two years has resulted in the compilation of a new set of Standing Orders for the Force, which embody the lessons learnt and which are designed further to facilitate the future working of the organisation.

The attainment of these results is in no small degree due to the perseverance and unremitting work of our late F.R.M.O., who, having a very clear idea as to the object, pursued his purpose unswervingly. The Royal Marines of the Mediterranean Fleet wish him good luck and best wishes for the future.

Lieut.-Colonel R. D. H. Lough, D.S.O., O.B.E., took over the duties of Fleet Royal Marine Officer on the 31st October, 1932, and we wish him a very happy time on the Mediterranean station. F.A.H.

" Resolution "

On our departure from the fleet our first port of call was Beirut, which is a large sea-port town situated in the Lebanon. There were not may attractions at this town but trips were organised by the British residents to Damascus and Dog River. The Damascus trip proved of great interest in spite of the long journey by car through dusty roads ; the distance being 71 miles—and gave those taking part a very good insight of the conditions of the inhabitants of a country governed by a foreign nation upholding the Mandate.

During our stay here there were several interesting water polo matches, the ship being the victor in the majority of them.

Our next port of call was Alexandretta. This is a sheltered seaport on the North Syrian coast, also known as Skandavan. (This is where Harry resides in the winter months, and we all regretted the fact that it was summer when we arrive.) In spite of the smallness of the place, the English community organised some very fine motor trips to the hills. The main source of wealth of both ports lies in the valuable oil wells near by. The lads looking for oil of a different description were astounded how easily it was procurable but at what a price. It seems that the foreign rate of exchange harnessed as it is by the French franc, is unable to expand in our favour.

The next stop (Mudros) brought the fleet together again. We commenced a working up period for the Commander-in-Chief's shoot and the boom of guns became the normal naval language, on the sea. The land decided to join in with a few earth rumbles which were very disturbing to many. To those who had had experience of this phenomena, it was not surprising when the fleet suddenly was ordered to return to harbour and *Resolution* together with *Resource* were ordered to proceed to a distant port.

We arrived at Eirrissos at dawn on the morning of the 29th and saw what was once a small town a complete wreck.

Food and medical supplies were immediately landed from both ships, and interment of the dead commenced.

This heart-rending duty was performed with the usual cheerful spirit so much so that the inhabitants eventually became infected with it and began to help themselves to straighten things out. Prior to this a spirit of inertia prevailed. Demolition work and the rendering safe of buildings left in a dangerous condition continued, the Royal Marines were employed chiefly in burying the dead and erecting temporary shelters (shades of vocational training !). Needless to say shipwrights were detailed off to *assist* them.

The area covered by these shelters was eventually between 3,000 and 4,000 square feet, which we consider was not so bad for blood brothers of the Royal Engineers.

Needless to say the work of the ship has been greatly appreciated by the Government of the country.

We returned to Mudros on 3rd October and competed for the Commander-in-Chief's shoot. But alas, we were unlucky, as we finished up a lingering third. We take this opportunity of wishing the *Royal Oak* all the best in winning the 15-in. shoot and the *Queen Elizabeth* in winning the 6-in. trophy.

The ship's annual two days' inspection has just been completed to-day, the 11th ; we are in a somewhat dazed state but have a sub-conscious impression that a good one has been left. To-night we are at sea and the air is gradually being cleared, and perfect calm restored. The storm that usually follows is due on the 20th of October when the Squadron Royal Marine Officer makes his annual inspection.

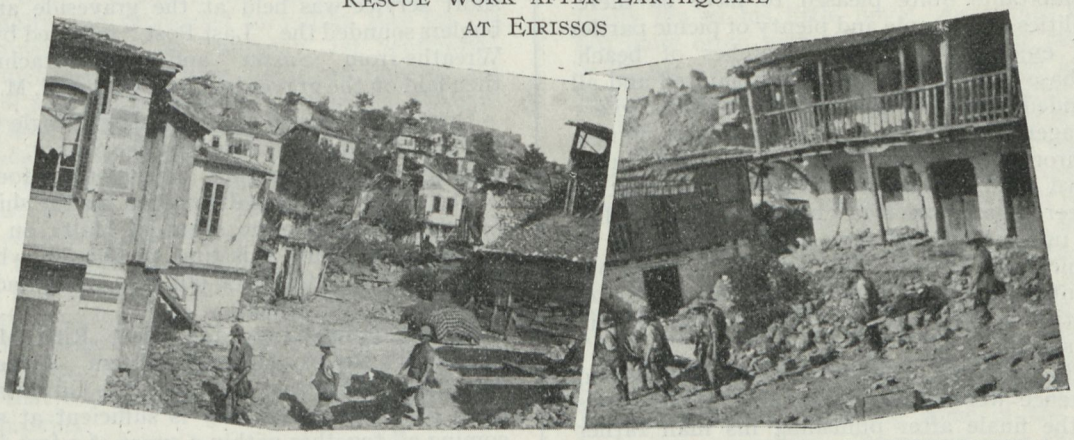
Enclosed are several photographs showing the conditions at Eirissos and below a copy of a speech made by a delegation representing the distressed, who paid the ship a visit to express their appreciation.

Speech made by a Delegation of Citizens from Eirissos, who came on board H.M.S. Resolution on Saturday, 1st October, to express their gratitude for assistance rendered.

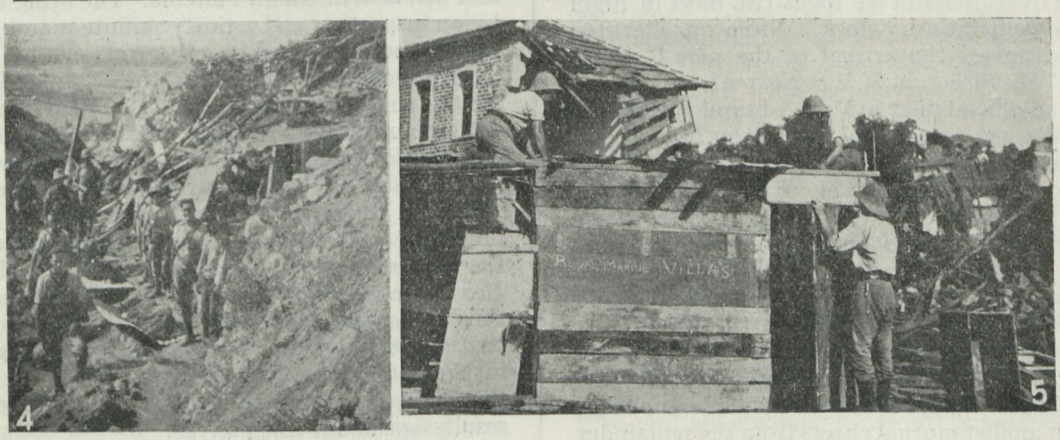
" We are here assembled to express our heartfelt thanks on behalf of the community for all your kindness and help to us in our great distress. Among the ruins and in fact the whole calamity has resembled Hell, so that we were overjoyed at your arrival, as up till then conditions were impossible and we had received no support from anybody. We, all of us, have lost members of our families and it is the English sailors who have recovered the bodies and buried them. The only angel in this calamity has been the British Fleet. We are sorry to say that our own country cannot help much, neither did they after previous troubles which left us very poor. Now, as always, our only help has been the British Fleet. We see the good mother, England, running left to right over all parts of the world to help everyone. As Byron, Gladstone and Palmerston were our saviours in the past, now we see that they have left children to help us as their forefathers did before. Our community look upon the British Fleet as our only hope, and beg of you to stay while the earthquake shocks continue. Pray express to King George and the English Government our thanks and respects, and pray that he will allow you to stay for a few days more. We were so glad to welcome H.M.S. *Sussex* when she arrived recently. We were feasting the English national days and enjoying ourselves in our school.

H.M.S. RESOLUTION

Rescue Work after Earthquake at Eirissos







(1) R.M.s carrying bodies to the cemetery. The corpses were three days old, hence the officer in front with handkerchief to nose !
(2) R.M.s carrying bodies to the cemetery.
(3) View of Eirissos after the earthquake.
(4) R.M.s standing beside two corpses just dug up from the ruins.
(5) R.M.s (*Resolution*) building temporary shelters at Eirissos.

I think of all the good words between Captain England and myself and now all papers have been lost under the ruins, and although we are so distressed we wish that we could welcome you. We express our praises to God for all you have done for us, and may God help England to continue the work she has always done."

" Revenge "

Thaso (Greece) proved a most delightful little island and the inhabitants quite pleased to have us there. Bathing facilities were ample and plenty of picnic parties landed and enjoyed the sunny stretches of beach. Whilst at Thaso a marathon race was organised and all divisions landed their competitors for training every day, the villagers turning out in force to see the runners streaming through the streets. On the day of the race quite a crowd of spectators assembled at the starting point to cheer their respective champions home. The Marines put up quite a good show, coming in second to the Communications branch, Musician White being our first representative home. The general excellence of our team justifying twelve of them being picked to train for the ship's team.

In the ship's boxing competition Mne. Lewis and Bugler Lawrence were quite outstanding, Mne. Lewis winning in the finale after punishing his man rather badly. He possesses a punch that is not nice to know, but his fault lays in telegraphing it. Bugler Lawrence is more orthodox in his methods, and saved himself a lot of punishment by sticking to copybook boxing. Lawrence lost on points in the final. Both these entrants will be making a name for themselves later.

The last evening ashore at Thaso was enlivened by the presence of the Band, while at the adjoining cafe tables the audience quaffed their wine and ate enormous quantities of walnuts ; the local honey also had a ready sale amongst the ship's company.

The island possesses some fairly hefty hills, but these aroused the mountaineering instincts of only a very few, amongst these being the S.R.M.O., Major Hamer, who scaled the heights of Mount Elias, 3,500 feet, and no doubt found the ruins there of absorbing interest. We left Thaso on the 17th October and arrived Volo the 18th. Here we experienced a marked change in the weather from brilliant sunshine to cold rainy skies. Having joined up with the remainder of the Fleet en route, the Fleet sailing races were held, the midshipmens obstacle race ("crash cutters") being won by the *Revenge*.

After our arrival in Malta we spent two days in Bighi Bay and then went into dry dock. From our elevated position we witnessed the arrival of the new C.-in-C., Admiral Sir W. W. Fisher, in H.M.S. *Sussex* from Cannes. Later he paid an official visit to Vice-Admiral Backhouse in *Revenge*. We had an especial interest in his visit, as this was his last ship out here, and it was obvious that he recalled so many faces. The *Q.E.* and *Glorious* left on the 1st and 2nd November, and their ship's companies went the rounds on the previous evening saying their farewells to all their friends. Strada Unmentionable was, in consequence, very excited and hilarious later in the evening. Not so the proprietors of these palaces of pleasure, who gazed with regret on the faces of those patrons who they were seeing for the last time perhaps. They eventually steamed out of Grand Harbour amidst mutual cheers from the remainder of the Fleet, carrying with them the retiring C.-in-C., Admiral Sir Enrle Chatfield.

F.O.

" Sussex "

Our first duty on arrival at Volo was to visit the graves of our friends who were killed in the Marines' turret in the *Devonshire* a few years ago. A representative body from the ship and the detachment landed, accompanied by the C. of E. and R.C. Chaplains. A short service was held at the graveside and then the buglers sounded the " Last Post," followed by "Reveille.' Wreaths from " *Sussex* " and " The Detachment " were then laid on the graves by Capt. Cornwall, M.B.E., R.M.

During this period the Fleet High Angle Competitive shoot was held and was won by the *Sussex*. We feel sure that the two Marine guns' crews (out of four) did their " bit " in winning this distinction for the ship.

Only two days were spent at Malta on our return. We were off again, this time to Cannes, where we had the honour to bring back our new Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Sir W. Fisher.

Almost immediately the Fleet Rifle Meeting, the Squadron Royal Marine Officers' Inspection, the Admiral's Inspection, and lastly the Gibraltar Cup were upon us. One event only is sufficient at a time, but coming all together within a space of a few days, we felt rather " hurried." The rifle meeting and the S.R.M.O.'s inspection coincided, but those who remained on board well maintained the standard of the *Sussex* detachment.

Then came the Admiral's inspection and the Gibraltar Cup, and in spite of landing every forenoon the Marines' part of the ship was an example of cleanliness when the great day arrived.

THE GIBRALTAR CUP, 1932, held at Ghain Tuffeiha.

Results : 1.	*Shropshire*	226 points
2.	*Sussex*	225 ,,
3.	*Royal Oak*	183 ,,

Well done, *Shropshire* ! We can only congratulate you whole heartedly on your success, and hope it will give you additional pleasure to know that there is no ship in the fleet whom we would sooner lose it to, if lose it we must.

The Gibraltar Cup is competed for annually by platoons drawn from detachments serving afloat and consisting of two rifle sections and one L.A. section ; the platoon is commanded by a sergeant.

This year the scheme was the platoon in the attack, and was held at Ghain Tuffeiha. The firing was preceded by an inspection and a thirty minute march, after which the platoon attacked.

Two days were allotted—the 11th and 12th Nov. At the end of the first day *Curacoa* led with a score of 182½ points. Bad weather on the 12th postponed the competition until the 14th. Daybreak showed a fine day, and at an early hour teams (who had spent the week-end at Ghain Tuffeiha) were up early putting the finishing touches on equipment and arms. At 0715 the first team, *London*, started and obtained 180 points. Next came *Shropshire*, with the splendid score of 226, then *Royal Oak*, and lastly *Sussex*. The great competitive spirit which has always existed to a great extent in the 1st Cruiser Squadron made the tussle between *Sussex* and *Shropshire* of absorbing interest and the results speak for themselves.

The *Sussex* platoon was commanded by Sergt. F. Townsend, and his section commanders were Corpl. Maynard (rifle), Corpl. Porclage (L.A.) and Corpl. Tims (rifle).

Shropshire must look to her laurels next year, but in the meantime we again congratulate them on their present possession of the Gibraltar Cup.

"Royal Oak"

The *Royal Oak*, in company with the remainder of the Fleet, left Malta and proceeded to Vatika Bay for the Second Summer Cruise, on Thursday, 1st September.

After a quiet week-end there, disturbed only by the enthusiasm of many picnic parties, we sailed for Tarnaca at an early hour on the following Monday, completing a 15-in. sub-calibre shoot p.m. the same day. Arriving at Larnaca on Wednesday, 7th September, the *Oak* anchored just within sight of the shore.

Tarnaca, as many know, is a small town on the island of Cyprus, the chief occupation of the inhabitants seems to be fishing and the growing of huge pumpkins. On the first occasion that the detachment football team landed in search of a ground, even though aided by two diminutive Greeks who were willing but misleading, all that could at first be found were fields and fields of pumpkins.

In all the buildings of the town, no sign of any deviation from the straight line principle was evident. All doors, archways, windows and even chimneys are built square or oblong and it really seems as if the Greeks do not believe in dangerous curves or perhaps they hate curves even without the danger.

On the Friday following our arrival we had the bad luck of having our picket boat put out of action whilst towing the cutter from shore. With the other picket boat inboard undergoing repairs and the launch standing by the damaged boat, we looked doomed to a day with no leave, or at the best, a long pull ashore; but luckily for us the *St. Bernard*, our canteen boat, came to the rescue and distinguished itself by being duty "liberty boat" for the remainder of the day.

On Sunday, 11th September, the *Royal Oak's* Band, under the direction of B.M. Holt, played ashore on the sea front. The programme of music rendered was received with much applause by the residents, who turned out in full force to listen.

On Thursday, 15th September, we sailed for Alexandria, one of the most cosmopolitan parts of the Mediterranean.

Arriving on the following day, in company with H.M.S. *Glorious*, we passed the *Q.E.*, who was leaving, after having spent the previous week there getting Alex. prepared for us.

Alexandria is a home for people of all nations; the principal languages spoken being Greek or Egyptian, though it is very rare to come across a native who cannot speak either French or English, if necessary, for their own enrichment. By personal experience, I found that the best persons to direct you anywhere were the taxi-drivers, and the worst were the native-police, whose sole claim to distinction is the way they have of starting a first-class argument with any offender against the law.

On the outskirts of Alexandria many examples of British influence are to be seen, the chief being the progressiveness of the Egyptian builders, mostly with a British or French architect or foreman in the background, who are building houses and hotels, etc., with the aim of improving the accommodation offered to foreign, especially American, tourists and sight-seers, who travel to Cairo and the Sudan via Alex.

Unfortunately, progress within the town itself has not been so rapid, for the Egyptian native, despite the present day general knowledge of the first principles of health, continues to live, eat, drink, sleep and eventually die in his little hovel, sometimes with a roof, but more often without, until even the last semblance of its use as a shelter for human beings has departed. Should this happen before he dies, he simply moves to another "be all—end all" of a similar character. The ground on which his house used to stand being of no further use to its owner, can be then used for "public improvement." In consequence of this, it is not strange in the poorer districts of Alexandria to see a road or street of modern and sanitary houses backed by some of the most miserable disreputable hovels it is possible to conceive, the latter being unable to be claimed for improvement until entirely deserted by the owner.

In modern Alexandria it is very rare that you find a badly-made road. Much labour, mostly prison labour, has succeeded in producing some of the finest roads to be seen anywhere. Travelling over these roads by bus, it is not unusual for the bus to be stopped many times by natives, who do not board the bus, but who are waiting for another bus, *and* being unable to read, their only method of finding the bus they require is by the process of elimination, *i.e.*, stop every bus and enquire until their bus arrives.

Another surprising thing noticed on the journey is the number of times passengers are called upon to present their tickets for inspection, no matter how short the journey. Evidently the company being so anxious to avoid being robbed by the conductors, use a large proportion of the receipts to employ inspectors.

On Saturday, 24th September, we left Alexandria and also the smell of Alex, behind us and headed for Mudros arriving there in company with the remainder of the Squadron on Monday, 26th. It was here on Monday at 9.15 p.m. that we felt the first tremor of the earthquake which had been reported in Macedonia.

On Wednesday, whilst at sea for sub-calibre firing, the 1st B.S. received the order to return to harbour and prepare to proceed to the stricken area and render assistance. Destroyers left immediately to report on what assistance it would be possible to give. On arrival of a signal from the distressed area our sailing orders were cancelled with the exception of the *Resource* and *Resolution*. The correspondent of the latter will probably give us all the details in his next contribution.

On Tuesday, 4th October, we sailed with the 1st B.S. for the Competitive Shoot and despite our short time in commission we have succeeded in winning the "Big 'Un" and had hard lines for the "Little 'Un," which we lost by sheer bad luck. Many congratulations to the *Q.E.* on winning the 6-in. cup and I am asked to remind them to keep it clean until next year when the *Oak* will win both trophies.

We completed the Loader Competition on Wednesday, 12th, and old commissioners will be pleased to know that the R.M.s retained the cup.

P.6. (R.M.s) finished top with 84½ secs., closely followed by S.4. (Seamen) and S.5. (R.M.s) who tied for second place with 86½ secs. An extra run took place to decide the second and third place. The contest aroused great interest in the ship and there was a large crowd in the battery to see S.5 win, thereby giving the R.M.s 1st and 2nd places.

SPORTS.

Football trial matches commenced at Larnaca and the detachment team aspirants were not slow to take advantage of the opportunity afforded for the first kick of the season. A friendly match was arranged with the E.R. Dept. and the detachment team played a fine game finishing by winning 3—1.

Whilst at Larnaca we challenged the local police to a shooting match and found that the ship had done the same so it was decided to make it a three corner match. We are pleased to be able to say that the R.M.s were first with the R.N. and Police 2nd and 3rd respectively.

F.C.R.

" Shropshire "

On arrival at Malta from the 2nd Summer Cruise, we were met by some typical " Plymouth weather " and to add to this we proceeded alongside the wall preparative to going into dry dock. This as the majority of readers know, is a signal for the ship to be overrun with Maltese, who come aboard primary for what they can get and secondly for work. The ship commenced her Football league fixtures with a match against the *London* and the result was far from satisfactory, for after holding a lead of two goals the *London* was allowed to equalise. Three of the Detachment were included in this team (Sergt. McCormack, Mne. Allen and Musn. Ball). Mne. Cole had previously been injured, or else he would have made a fourth from the Detachment.

The R.M. Detachments have just competed for the " Gibraltar Cup " and the *Shropshire* managed to carry off this trophy against very keen competition from the *Sussex*, who came a very close second ; the third place was taken by another Chatham ship, namely *Royal Oak*, the respective scores were 226, 225 and 183.

This cup is the second that we have won this commission and now we have to complete for the Cruiser football cup which was turned over to us by the old commission. The draw for this cup has been made and we have drawn the *Ceres* in the first round.

Detachments from the 1st C.S.are at present assembled at Ghain Tuffieha to undergo the Annual Weapon Training Course, so we shall have ample opportunity of getting members of the football team up to scratch. Several members are getting some training in for the Interpart marathon which will take the form of a weeding out for the Cruiser marathon which takes place early in December.

Next issue we hope to report on success in both first round of the football cup and the Interpart Marathon.

J.B.

" Delhi "

This is the *Delhi* calling for the last time under the heading A. & W.I., and our next contribution will be from the " Meddy." (Too late !—Ed.)

We left San Francisco on the 22nd September, arriving at San Diego, California, on the 24th, the distance being 480 miles. San Diego has a population of 148,000, and is the most south-western city of the U.S.A. It is a county seat and one of the country's most picturesque seaports. Its harbour is a natural land-locked basin, lying behind the barrier of Coronado Beach and North Island. Spread out over a hilly country, sloping southward to the bay and ocean, the city has a lovely situation. Its climate is extremely mild. On entering the harbout the following points of interest are seen : On the left, Point Loma, a lofty cape with old lighthouse (1851) on the top ; Ballast Point (with small lighthouse) where the first Christian service was held in California by Cabrillo, the Portuguese navigator in the service of Spain, who discovered California in 1542 ; beyond, La Playa, described by Dana in " Two Years before the Mast "—now covered in part by a coaling dock. On the right is North Island, with army and navy flying fields, and beyond, Coronado, one of the best-known beach resorts of the country.

San Diego is the marine air capital of the west, and it is also the U.S. submarine and destroyer base. It is served by the Santa Fe Trans-continental Railway and also the Arizona and San Diego Railway. An important commercial centre, it has manufactures of wagons, carriages, etc. Five minutes from the centre of the city by street car is Balboa Park, the third largest city park of the United States. Here was held in 1915 the Panama-California Exposition, and several of its buildings, of Spanish architecture, have been retained and house permanent exhibits. There is a great open-air organ, on which programmes are given frequently throughout the year. On Presidio Hill, overlooking the old town, is a modern museum building in the Mission style.

In historic interest San Diego ranks amongst the foremost of the country, and it was here in 1769, in the old town, that the first Spanish mission in California was founded. Modern San Diego dates from its incorporation in 1850. In 1867 the town began to expand, and in 1870 the county seat was moved from the Old Town. In 1887 Santa Fe railroad line from Los Angeles was completed and thence forward the city's growth was rapid. It was here at noon on the 29th of September that we hoisted the flag of the Hon. R. A. R. Plunkett-Ernle-Erle-Drax, C.B., D.S.O., on his promotion to Vice-Admiral. The following signal was sent to Rear-Admiral Senn of the U.S. Navy :

To The Commandant, 11th Naval District.
From Vice-Admiral Drax.

" We leave your district with sincere regret and much hope that we shall meet again. I am proud to think that my Vice-Admiral's flag was hoisted on your coast and first saluted by a U.S. warship. 1310/29."

It is believed that it is many years ago since an occasion like this occurred on the West Coast of America.

We sailed at 1700 that day for Balboa, Panama. During our trip down the Pacific Admiral's inspection was carried out with huge success. The R.Ms. had an evolution all to themselves : " Rig hand capstan forward and flake a shackle of cable down on the forecastle." " Away all boats' crews, pull round the ship," was quite unexpected, being at sea. The one that did upset the equilibrium of the gunnery department was " Remove a 3-pdr. saluting gun from the waist, place it on No. 2 gun deck and fire a round of blank."

Then gloom settled over the ship, Lieut. E. J. S. James (Torps) being taken seriously ill with appendicitis. W/T messages were sent trying to find a ship in our vicinity with a surgeon on board, but with no results. It was decided to operate with a local anasthetic, and at

midnight the ship was eased down to suit the requirements of Surgeon Commander H. R. B. Hull, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., who performed the operation with success. Then full speed to Balboa, where we arrived on the 6th October, covering a distance of 2,840 miles. Here we discharged Lieut. James to U.S. Army Hospital, and I am glad to report that he is progressing very favourably. After oiling and visiting friends that were made on the way out, we said farewell to America and sailed for Kingston, Jamaica, on the 8th October, arriving there on the 10th, a distance of 598 miles. Kingston, which is the capital and chief seaport of Jamaica, is on the S.E. coast at the head of an excellent large land-locked harbour. It is the centre of the railways of the island and is a strongly fortified well-built town, the residential suburbs containing most of the official buildings, its population being 62,700. Jamaica, with a population of 858,000, is the largest of the British West Indies. The coast line is broken by numerous inlets, the most important being Port Royal, the harbour of the capital on the S.E. coast. The island is very mountainous, the main ridge running east and west, terminating in the famous Blue Mountains in the east, the highest peak being 7,388 feet. The climate is warm and agreeable. Jamaica is divided into three counties, Surrey in the east, Cornwall in the west, and Middlesex in the centre. Under 2 per cent. of the inhabitants are white, the remainder being chiefly of African descent. The affairs of the island are administrated by a Governor, assisted by a privy council and a legislative assembly.

Columbus discovered the island in 1494 and named it St. Jago, but this name was soon dropped in favour of the native one of Jamaica (Xaymaca), *i.e.* (well watered). The colony grew fast, stimulated by the wealth brought into it by buccaneers, who made Port Royal their headquarters and store house. Part of this town was engulfed in the great earthquake of 1692. During the 18th century the island suffered from hurricanes, earthquakes, numerous slave insurrections, as well as wars with the Maroons, or mountaineers, the descendants of African slaves. Slavery was abolished in 1833. In 1903 a hurricane caused enormous damage in the island, and an earthquake in 1907 shattered Kingston, the capital, involving the loss of 1,000 lives ; the island also suffered from serious floods in 1909 and 1910.

The first day the usual official calls were exchanged, the 1st Bn. Northumberland Fusiliers furnishing a guard of honour with colours uncased. Here we renewed our acquaintance with *Danae*, who was already here. On Tuesday we had our F.R.M.O.'s inspection, which had been postponed owing to rough weather and rain. We sailed in company with *Danae* on Thursday 13th, and during the afternoon did a throw-off sub-calibre shoot, repeating the dose again that night. The full calibre throw-off took place on Friday afternoon and we obtained very good results. At dawn on Saturday we decided to take advantage of our seniority and increased to 15 knots, the flagship's economical speed, and left *Danae* with the American phrase " We'll be seeing you."

We very much regret to report that on Monday morning, 17th October, just before entering Bermuda, one of the R.M. detachment was missing, namely, Ply. 18851, Mne. Hugh Kelly, who has not been seen since. A Court of Inquiry was held on board, but the finding of the Court has not yet been disclosed.

On arrival at Bermuda we were greeted by our relief, H.M.S. *Norfolk*, making us look smaller than ever. The exchanges were made on Wednesday 26th, including addresses of " Up Homers," and the flag was transferred at 0800 on Saturday 29th. We then sailed at 0900 for the " Land of Rock Scorpions," after passing through the squadron. We wish to take off our hats to Bandmaster Perkins, of H.M.S. *Dragon*, for his appropriate farewell selection from the Indian Love Lyrics—" Till I Awake "—which we did no later than " Up Spirits." We left Major J. G. Johnstone with much regret, after a very pleasant cruise, and we wish him the best of good luck and a happy commission in his new ship. Our loss has been others gain.

The ten-day trip across the Atlantic was without incident, passing very few ships, and on reaching the Azores we picked up a local depression slowly moving south-west. Eventually we arrived at Gibraltar on Tuesday, 8th November.

SPORT.

We have played so many friendly matches that they are too numerous to mention individually, but a short summary of the West Coast cruise may be of interest, with no intention of ink-slinging at our comrades in the stone frigates or of creating any records.

					Goals	
FOOTBALL	P	W	D	L	For	Agst.
1st XI.	15	10	3	2	41	17
2nd XI.	9	4	1	4	23	19
CRICKET	6	2	—	4		
WATER POLO	4	2	—	2	14	13

NUMBER OF					
places vstd.	dys in har.	dys at sea	smokers	dances	miles cruised
13	65	42	16	17	13,300

Whilst at Bermuda we played *Norfolk* at soccer and won by 2 goals to 1. *Norfolk* were not satisfied, so challenged us to another match, in which we were still victors by 2 goals to nil. Next day we beat the *Dragon* by 1 goal to nil at soccer, after they had defeated us by 2 goals to 1 at Water Polo.

On closing we should like to wish the Hon. Editor and Staff a Merry Xmas and a more Prosperous New Year, hoping that they will convey our best wishes to all *G. & L.* readers for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year, even though we shall spend ours in the land of bells and smells—Malta.

On Thursday the 10th the Band sails for U.K., and being reminded of Napoleon's farewell to his steed—" Goodbye, Band ! A.W.N.

" Curlew "

Leaving Constanza with its vivid attractions, things began to be normal once more, but many faces were to be seen gazing over the guard rails, some happy, others with grave expectations, wondering what fate had in store for them in the future.

Passing through the Bosphorus, with its wonderful scenery, we again entered the Sea of Marmora, and eventually out into the Dardanelles.

Thaso was reached the following day, being the most Northern Island in the Grecian Archipelago. Here an

unusual amount of hustle and work was soon in progress in preparation for the Admiral's annual inspection.

The detachment, being under complement, found plenty of work to be undertaken, but by *esprit de corps*, it was very soon accomplished. Although near completion the watchkeepers found it a difficult job to keep their eyes open. At last, however, the great day arrived and the Admiral was received by a Guard consisting of the majority of the detachment, which was duly inspected, then dismissed.

Peace and quietness then reigned for the next two or three days, during which the Royals exercised their usual drills, etc., giving the sailors satisfactory results, free of charge.

The 3rd C.S. parted company here, each ship sailing individually to their respective points; Mudros being our destination, was reached the same day. And once again the "hook" was dropped amid the quiet and peaceful surroundings. The chief concern of the day here was fishing, and many hours were employed by fishing enthusiasts, waiting patiently for a bite, which in most cases were few and far between. Undaunted by the unsuccessful efforts, the "Royals" still held their lines, and at last, driven to desperation by sympathy, a fish deliberately put itself by its tail on a "Petit Grenadier's" line, causing much comment and wonderment amongst the ship's company.

Here, also, an attack was made upon Mudros by N.C.O.s and Candidates. Landing before dawn, a discussion took place on the foreshore, to which suggestions were advanced as to how, when, where and why the attack should be made. After which, the position being agreed, the attack began. The objective was successfully reached after a short, but fierce struggle; when again comments were made placing the rights and wrongs in their correct order. We returned to the ship for breakfast, landing later in the forenoon for Lewis Gun and Revolver practice, which being rarely done, was an absolute necessity.

Anchor was weighed before the appointed time, in order to try and recover a torpedo which was reported to be a few miles further down the coast. But owing to bad weather, the attempt was abandoned, and so we left Mudros to join up with the Fleet.

The rendezvous this time was Volo, which was reached on the 18th October. Upon anchoring, the signal, "Away all boats," was hoisted. *Curlew* being the first away, and the first back, thus being the champion of the Fleet. The Royals were left in charge of awnings and upon spreading were again to the fore, keeping up their reputation of being smart, also being adherent to the ship's good name.

The sailing Regatta took place while at Volo, the main race being for the Prince Louis Challenge Cup of which we were holders. Unfortunately, however, we had to part with this to the *Q.E.* *Curlew* was second, after a very close race. A loader competition was also held during our stay here, which deemed to be a great event, all crews being well above the standard. The "Royal crew" who previously held the record, came second. Result was No. 5 gun 1st, with 150 points, the "Royals" second with 148 points, including a prize of 5/- per man from the Gunnery Proficiency Fund.

After the usual night exercises we again came in sight of Malta; who greeted us not with sunshine and romance, but with heavy downpours of rain which in a short space of time, soon found its way to the skin.

Previous to entering harbour the fleet formed up in Line Ahead, and three cheers were given from each ship as the C.-in-C., Admiral Sir C. Chatfield, passed by in the Flagship. The Flagship left for the United Kingdom on Monday, 31st October.

Once more we lay snug and quiet in Calcara Creek and at nights the Barracks are practically deserted. The Royals doing the usual rounds of Wm. Younger's places of interest, On Thursday, October 27th, a signal was received stating that the S.R.M.O. would be inspecting the detachment the following day and such short notice soon caused the Barracks to hum with activity.

The detachment turned out the next day, and after presenting arms to the Major the inspection then took place.

Here an evolution took place, which was "Change into battle order," No doubt many readers have experienced life on a small ship and can imagine with such limited accommodation, what took place below decks the next 20 minutes. However, this being completed we were again inspected and the usual Kit Muster and Beading inspection took place.

In the afternoon we landed at Corradina, where drills, etc., were carried out under the supervision of N.C.O.s and candidates. After being commended by the S.R.M.O. for smartness and the appearance in general, we retraced our steps towards the ship after a hard and trying day.

Things are normal once more, while the dart and shove-ha'penny teams are getting in plenty of practice which is needed to become most efficient. A few of the detachment are attending the Rifle Meeting with visions of great rewards to which we hope their wishes will be realized. Results will be published in next month's edition.

W.M.

"Egmont"

Many months have passed since my last contribution to the Corps popular journal. I think I explained then how hard it was to compile anything of great interest. The annual cruise took place as usual; the *Adda, Egmont's* sea-going tug, was the means of transport from Valletta to Armea Bay; I understand that the R.M.s who were fortunate enough to go had a very enjoyable time. Before we come to the main subject, Sport, I would like on behalf of the detachment to congratulate our Sergeant Major on his promotion to Colour Sergeant, also Corporal Thorne to Sergeant. We shall soon be losing the Sergeant Major now and I am sure that all the Royals in Fort St. Angelo are with me when I say he is one of the best. We are not heard of a great deal, but there is one gentleman who never forgets us and that is the F.R.M.O., and the detachment are hard at it getting ready for his visit. Now for Sport.

We are a few, but can usually make a big noise. We managed to get together a water polo team who also

represented the ship. The following is a list of friendly matches played during the season :—

v.	*Curacoa* R.M.s	lost	1—2
	Mackay	lost	0—2
	Curacoa R.M.s	won	4—0
	Moy and *Ouse*	won	3—1
	Vittoriosa	lost	0—3
	Egmont Passengers	won	4—0
	Rover	won	2—1
	Regulus	lost	0—3
	(Winners of Submarine Cup)		
	St. Julians	lost	0—6
	(Champions of Malta)		
	Vittoriosa Scouts	won	3—2
	Rover	lost	1—3
	Regent	won	4—2
	Regent	won	3—1

The same team were winners of the inter-part K.O. competition in its first year. The result of the rounds were as follows :—

1st round	Bye		
2nd round	*St. Issey*	won	5—2
Semi-final	*Moy* and *Ouse*	won	2—0
Final	Castille	won	4—2

The team throughout the season was :—Goal, A/Cpl. Sherratt, backs, Mne. Walker and Mne. Strong, half-backs, Mne. Hill, forwards, Mne. Sawford, Mne. Lush and Mne. Ballard. The leading goal-scorers were Mnes. Lush and Sawford, 11 each, Mne. Hill 7 and Mne. Ballard 6.

Our friends the Brewers, Simmonds and Farsons, were the donors of the cup and medals and they also gave the winners a grand afternoon out. We were met at Custom House by one of the agents and taken to the brewery to load up and then proceeded to Armea Bay by bus with bottles all round us. From here we went to Selina Palace Hotel for tea and then on to that well-known place, Citta Vitchia for a few flips of the bats. From here we made our way back to Valletta, having had a very enjoyable time.

A/Cpl. Sherratt has represented the detachment in the ship's cricket team and gave a good account of himself. The following are the bowling and batting averages : 14 innings ; not out 5, runs 103, best score 23, average 11. Bowling ; overs, 81, maidens 7, runs 302, wickets 29, average 10.6.

The football team have started off with winning ways, having won their first three games in the Inter-part League.

v.	R.N.H. Bighi	won	4—2
	Ship's company	won	2—0
	Junior Accountants	won	1—0

Cpl. Wood, Mnes. Clarke and Ballard are members of the ship's team.

I hope at the end of the season to give a pleasing report of our successes.

R.C.S.

"**Ceres**"

The 6th October we arrived at Thaso, and on the 8th we had orders to sail for Limasol, which, worse luck, meant the second edition of Admiral's inspection, logged for the 9th had to be cancelled. The 10th we arrived, and great opportunities were taken to play several trial football matches and our ship's team registered their first win on foreign soil. On the 16th we took over R.A.D. and left for Volo to join the Fleet. After a stay of four days we left for Malta, having a good section of gunnery on the way. On the 25th we again reached Malta to settle down until after Christmas. Going alongside the wall, paint messdeck commenced ; thus we have made our home on the forecastle, but the weather controller is not studying us a bit. On the 9th we do S.R.M.O.'s inspection. On the 10th we go to G.H. for the Gibraltar cup, and I am certain we shall all be pleased when the 12th arrives. Then we are booked for Pembroke Camp on the 3rd December.

By the one or two trial games we have had at soccer, we hope to hold our own in the inter-part football competition. Mne. Nabbe is doing his stuff in the ship team, finding the net in every match (same old Bill !). F.S.

CHINA.

"**Kent**"

We regret we have been so lackadaisical with this contribution and cannot plead war this time, so must blame the various sports that have taken place recently.

First item, the Pulling Regatta, which took place at Wei Hai Wei on the 26th and 27th July. Not being of a boastful nature we won't go too deeply into details suffice it to state that the *Kent* finished a splendid second to *Suffolk*. The placings and points of the ships being as follows : *Suffolk*, 316 ; *Kent*, 313 ; *Cumberland*, 270 ; *Cornwall*, 196 ; *Medway*, 184. It was a most exciting regatta throughout, and at the end of the first day it was touch and go between the first three ships, and right up to the last race the issue between *Suffolk* and *Kent* was in doubt, and although we were first in this race the *Suffolk* were good enough to be close on our heels for second place. Although we did not win the Yokohama Bowl, we can console ourselves with the eight "pots" for firsts. We heartily congratulate the *Suffolk* on their win, and our only regret is that they will not be with us next year to give us a chance of reversing the result.

The detachment upheld their end by winning the R.M. Cutters and R.M. Whalers races, and the Band secured second place in the Band Whalers race. We hope to improve on this next year and obtain three firsts and a place with the other R.M. Whaler.

After our strenuous efforts in the regatta, we bethought ourselves of a holiday, and went. Our "winnings" were very useful during this holiday. Tsingtao having been recommended, we arrived there on July 30th. Now I don't like to make those poor chaps at headquarters envious, but Tsingtao is certainly a nice place in which to spend a week-end. Ideal weather, a good beach, and those "bathing belles !" The previously mentioned winnings soon disappeared, but most of the detachment can now muster a Jantzen, most of them being of a weird and brilliant hue. Apart from the beach there are other attractions, and the dismantled German forts are well worth a visit. The method by which the Germans obtained possession of Tsingtao in 1897 is worth telling, as affording an excellent example of naval strategy : Admiral von Diedericks, in the armoured cruiser *Kaiser*, with three other cruisers, arrived off Tsingtao, ostensibly to pay a visit. On the morning of their arrival some German officers landed and paid a visit to the Chinese Naval Commander as if nothing had happened. They were able to observe how the place was defended ; at the same time the usual compliments were exchanged,

the Germans volunteering the information that they were present for " naval manoeuvres." The next day 500 German marines landed at the pier and occupied important points. A further 100 occupied the armoury and powder magazines without resistance. Eventually the main force landed, passing on their way the Chinese Commander with his staff, who shook hands with the Germans and expressed their pleasure at seeing the German sailors on " manoeuvres," adding that it would afford them an excellent lesson. Meanwhile all the important points were occupied before the Chinese garrison were aware of their danger. Eventually a messenger from the German Admiral brought a letter to the Chinese Commander giving orders for the immediate evacuation of the Chinese garrison.

There was nothing further for the Chinese to do, and at noon the garrison of 1,500 men marched away. It had only taken five hours for the Germans to take Tsingtao.

During the Great War a Japanese Expeditionary Force of 25,000 men, assisted by 1,400 British, captured the place on 7th November, 1914, after a week's bombardment by land and sea.

The Japanese continued control of Tsingtao and district until after the Washington Conference, when in 1922 she transferred the whole town and territory to China.

Our stay came to an end on the 8th August, when we left for Shanhaikwan, where we arrived on the 9th, leaving the same day. We did get a glimpse of the Great Wall from the ship, so that gives us something to spin a yarn about in later days.

The next place of call was Peitaiho, rather a small place, but possessing some very good bathing beaches, a great consideration while the weather was as nice as could possibly be desired. During our stay here horses and donkeys being very cheaply hired, many of the detachment tried to emulate Tom Mix in showing their prowess at equestrianism. I cannot report any great successes, the result being mostly bow legs and much stiffness. In Tom Mix terms, " Nix on this mustang business, there is too much ' must hang ' about it."

Leaving Peitaiho on the 14th we arrived back at Wei Hai Wei the same day. Our thoughts now turn towards feats of an athletic nature.

First the Rifle Meeting. Whilst the *Kent* did not actually shine at this, we did not do too badly. A few individuals won trophies. In the team events a team of three Corporals and one Marine greatly surprised people (and themselves) by finishing as runners-up in the Hamilton Leigh event, and our Officers won the Revolver Bowl.

In the R.M. events our units did not walk off with any cups, but did quite well, with a second place in the L.A. competition, second in the machine-gun, and third in the rifle section competition. We obtained above average points for tactics, but the shooting—well, it was bad. We should not make the same mistakes next year, so we have great ambitions.

Our next effort—well, hardly an effort, as we formed our team on the day of the race—was in the inter-part marathon. The detachment were runners-up to the torpedomen. In the inter-part athletic sports a few Nurmis obliged, and we finished a dead heat with the torpedomen for first place.

I should hardly have described our representatives as Nurmis, because when it came to the Fleet Athletic Meeting the *Kent* was rather out of the picture. The *Hermes* seemed to ship wings and literally ran away with most of the events, some very good times being set up.

The Wei Hai Wei Football Shield is a more cheerful business to us, *Kent* having won it after a hard fight, having a replay in the semi-final with the *Cumberland*, and playing extra time in the final with the *Hermes*. But we did win it, and as a result five of the detachment have added a silver medal to their collection.

It will seem to readers of this article that we have gone sport mad out here in China, but it is easily explained. This is the only time of the year that the Fleet is together, thus the outburst of energy.

To summarise, and at the same time show what kind of average display the *Kent* has put up in the first year of the commission—

Fleet Pulling Regatta ..	2nd
W.-H.-W. Football Shield ..	Winners
Fleet Water Polo	Runners-up
Fleet Billiards, Class 3 ..	Runners-up
Pekin Cup (L.A. Secs.) ..	2nd
R.M. Officers' Cup (Rifle Secs.)	3rd
Machine-gun Cup	2nd
Hamilton Leigh Competition..	2nd (*Kent* R.Ms.)
Revolver Bowl (Officers) ..	Winners
Competitive Firing	2nd

A word about the competitive firing : whilst the *Kent* got the best results for hits, we lost on equivalent full gun salvos, in spite of the ship being the only one to have a clean shoot. The result was *Suffolk* 1st, *Kent* 2nd—only .18% separating the two ships. In this we had bad luck in that our first salvo parted the towing wire with a consequent sudden drop in " enemy speed," The effect of this was to lose the " line"' with a consequent difficulty in spotting for range. However, the target was found again quickly, and we finished up with three straddles.

" X " Turret, the proud possession of the detachment, has a good reputation up to date, being the only turret with a clean record, having disposed of all issues of iron at the correct time. We hope to keep this up, as we cannot improve on it. We have been awarded the County Gunnery Shield for the year, the " best gun " being the right, with the left a very close second.

Now all our thoughts are centred on the 19th Sept., when we leave for a visit to Chinwangtao, and some of the wealthy or thrifty members of the detachment are going to spend their savings on a three days' visit to Peiping.

J.T.B.

" Cornwall "

Succeeding the rifle meeting came shooting of a little larger calibre and for a fortnight we disturbed the serenity of the waters outside of Wei-Hai-Wei, with speed trials and gunnery, during which the C.-in-C.'s shoot was carried out, which was won by the *Suffolk*, we having the misfortune to be disqualified.

Naturally, we were not allowed a rest when in harbour,

but dragged forth the small guns and went for long hikes on the island. Singing being encouraged on the march, the favourite of the long-suffering M.G.s seemed to be " The Volga Boatmen."

The Fleet Athletic Sports took place on Sept. 14th and some very fine running was in evidence. The *Hermes* literally ran away with the points, heading the ships with 148 and *Cornwall* a bad second with 74 points.

We reached the finals of both weights of tug-of-war, winning the heavies against the *Kent* by 2—0 and losing the lights to the *Hermes* by 2—1, after a very fine pull.

Two days later came the marathon the positions of the first ships being :—*Cumberland, Hermes, Cornwall.*

Leaving Wei-Hai-Wei on the 17th, we had as passengers a few hundred soldiers, who were returning to Shanghai after recuperating on the various ships here. We arrived at Woosung on the 19th and disembarked them. We were interested in seeing Woosung again, and to see what repairs had been effected. As far as could be judged all the shattered areas have been rebuilt ; but we will have a better chance of seeing next month, when we visit Shanghai.

The journey up river, provided some contrasts to the last time, everything back to normal and all the peasants back in their riverside houses, and toiling on as though such an occurrence as a flood was an impossibility.

We arrived at Hankow on the 24th, accompanied by much guard and band, ladders, ropes, etc., which help to make the Navy go round. The *Suffolk*, whom we relieved, left the next day and the next few days saw the guard very much to the fore, receiving the officers of the various boats.

A football match versus the U.S.S. " Houston " proved a rather one-sided affair, an extract from the local paper reads, " the men of the U.S.S. ' Houston,' were outclassed in their match with H.M.S. *Cornwall* who showed them that Association football takes a long time to learn : although what they lacked in skill, they made up with energy. They gave a selection of their famous " rah-rah " after the match, which sounded a little different to the customary complimentary cheers." The eventual score was 13—3.

For a change we have a couple of successes to record :

Water Polo—Won the Big Ships' water-polo, beating the *Kent* in the final, 2—1.

Billiards—Won the Big Ships' Class II for the second year in succession, and won Class III, going one better than last year, when we were runners-up.

Suffolk

At the end of September we were relieved at Hankow by *Cornwall*. They were surprised to find us alongside the hulk where we had been for the last four days. The *Suffolk* is the first ship of its class to go so far inshore, but then the *Suffolk*, of this commission does most things unusual. Returning down river had lost most of its interest, in the now familiar scenes. We stopped for the night at Kiukiang and Wuhu and again at Nanking. At the latter place there was time enough for parties to visit the Ming Tombs, which are always worth seeing. Leaving Nanking early next morning we anchored for another night at Woosung. On the following morning the ship steamed to Shanghai securing to the same wharf we knew so well during the Sino-Japanese trouble earlier in the year.

The object of this Shaghai visit was to embark a battalion of the Lincolnshire Regiment and take them to Hong Kong. By Friday night all their bags and baggage stowed, the soldiers arrived and had their first meal onboard. At 8 a.m. next day we left Shanghai with some 800 soldiers lining the ship's side. The G.O.C. took the salute from the jetty as the ship was pulled away by tugs. We passed Woosung once more, where new buildings are springing up everywhere, and settled down to the journey to Hong Kong. The Lincolns took to the Navy rather well. It was a novelty to travel by warship instead of the usual uninteresting trooper. For each meal there had to be two sittings and one needs little imagination to realise how we were fixed for sleeping accommodation. The weather remained fair throughout the whole trip and gave no cause for discomfort. Their military band, over three times the strength of our own mere 15, played several times, drawing a large audience at each performance. Part of the ship's programme was a power trial. During this effort on Sunday morning a depth charge was fired, another surprise for the Army. That night a large gathering met on the forecastle for community singing under the direction of the *Suffolk's* orchestra. This item proved a great success and a fitting end to the Lincoln's eventful two days' trip south.

On our arrival at Hong Kong tenders came alongside for the soldiers, and as each boat moved away they gave ringing cheers to the ship's company. Doubtless the trip will be remembered as one of the most interesting sea trips the Army ever had.

We are now in Dockyard hands. Hong Kong has its varied attractions, judging by the numbers going ashore daily. What our future movements are, time alone will tell. But something tells us that on completion of a catapult now being fitted we are shortly to become a new type of H.M.S. " Furi-eagle-ageous"

SPORT.

The detachment did win the cricket shield at Hankow, playing their way to the final of the knock-out League. We were ably represented by Capt. Scott, R.M., Bandmaster Lang, Musn. Neal and Penn, Mnes. Thompson, Hatch, Budd, Spencer, Harper, Mills and Tilly.

On Wednesday last, the ship's football team met the formidable *Devonshire* in a league match, winning narrowly by 1—0.

The river certainly plays havoc with football form, but by and by, when we are acclimatized to studs and grass, the *Suffolk* will take a stranglehold on the China league.

The second game against the *Devonshire* was played on 20th October, and they had their revenge by beating us 4—1, they were the better team, but we were not downhearted.

AFRICA. H.M.S. Cardiff.

THE NAVY WAY AT ROSEBANK.

(*By courtesy of the Cape Argus*).

Six thousand people watched six hundred seamen from the Royal Navy, South African Naval Services, Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, S.A. Training Ship *General Botha*, Cape Town sea cadets and Cape Town

sea scouts—not forgetting the Royal Marines—celebrate Trafalgar Day. The celebration took the usual form of a display at the Rosebank show ground this afternoon. Perfect weather favoured the occasion, the banks were crowded with interested spectators, who lustily cheered the various events.

It was a real naval occasion from the first item on the programme—the march past, led by the band from the *General Botha*. Prolonged cheering greeted the parade, especially when the salute was taken by Vice-Admiral Hugh Tweedie, who took a deeply personal interest in the events of the day.

The programme opened with a field gun demonstration by members of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve. A naval 12-pounder was taken into action over a 4ft. 6in. wall, wheels were broken and repaired, and a breach effected in the wall. The whole was carried out with seamanlike precision and good shift work.

Then followed the boys' relay race for teams of four from the *Botha*, sea cadets and the sea scouts. The sea scouts established a lead in the first 220 yards, which they maintained through 440 yards, 220 yards and 880 yards, winning by 20 yards from the *Botha* boys.

The outstanding feature of the day was the drill display by a detachment of the Royal Marines from H.M.S. *Cardiff*, under Sergeant Band. Every movement was the acme of precision ; each command was obeyed with a machine-like promptitude, winning round upon round of applause.

Particularly good was the fixing and unfixing of bayonets on the march. Both movements were carried out with extraordinary effect, impressing even the non-military minded.

Equally well appreciated was the physical drill display by cadets from the *Botha*. Their instructor is to be commended on the smartness and efficiency of the boys.

A cutlass swinging demonstration was given by the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, and was followed by a gymnastic display by members of the Gordons Institute. It would be difficult indeed to find fault with either event. Both were thoroughly enjoyed and equally well applauded by the large crowd present.

Service interest lay principally in the tug-of-war. For this event four teams entered—*Cardiff* engine-room staff, *Cardiff* reserve team, Protea and R.N.V.R. In the first pull-off *Cardiff's* engineers defeated their reserve team, while the men from the *Protea* won a victory over the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve. In the final *Cardiff* beat *Protea*.

Four teams entered for the men's relay race, which was won by the R.N.V.R. ; second place went to the *Cardiff* team.

A howitzer display by crews from the *Cardiff*, in which there were four phases, concluded the programme.

Mrs. Tweedie, wife of the Vice-Admiral, presented the prizes.

" Cardiff "

After our East Coast cruise we had a stay of two weeks at Simonstown, and then left for a six weeks' cruise up the West Coast. The two weeks at Simonstown were very busily spent in docking and taking in provisions, to say nothing of the hundreds of rounds of old 12-pdr. ammunition from the " Kloof " which had to be dumped overboard in deep water.

Well, we left Simonstown on the 22nd August in the teeth of a howling south-easter. We rigged lifelines before we left the basin—" just in case." Within 24 hours of being at sea the gale blew itself out and we had calm weather throughout the remainder of the cruise.

Our first stop was four days out from the Cape, this being Lobito in Angola, Portuguese territory, where we only stopped to oil.

Four days at sea from Lobito saw us safely into our old favourite Lagos. This place is always popular with the troops—heaven only knows why ! Everything, including beer, is dearer. Perhaps the reason is that we are so welcome, or Black Cat coupons are worth twice the normal value. The people of Lagos are a real sporty crowd, and they had arranged a whole programme of sports throughout our stay here. We managed to win at hockey, football, shooting, while we lost at rugger —only by a very narrow margin though ; we also had hard lines for the sailing regatta which was held. We had the misfortune to lose the services of the gig in the regatta. Somebody,—nay ! not a " Bootneck "—flicked a " dogend " over the side ; half an hour later somebody noticed clouds of smoke emerging over the side—it was only the gig tied alongside, with her sails smouldering. A complete set of sails were ruined and our chance of the sailing regatta was shattered. However, the Admiral brought the cutter into a very close third—a very creditable show considering the class of boats he had to compete against. Our whaler finished second.

Pay day—unfortunately for some, and fortunate for others—came whilst we were at Lagos. The fortunate ones made quite a nice little bit over the rate of exchange, but the unfortunate, well, we will draw a veil over their doings ashore—some lost their money and others their characters.

After a stay of five days we sailed for Loanda. As we left, a detachment of the Nigerian Rifles, standing at the entrance to the lagoon, presented arms and cheered us as we steamed past. The Nigerian Rifles are the crack regiment of West Africa. Exactly how long they do in service I cannot say, but I saw what appeared to be a young soldier, but on nearing him I noticed he had three badges and was wearing the King's and Queen's South African medals, besides the three War medals. He did not look a day over thirty, but then it is hard to judge the age of a Nigerian.

We arrived at Loanda on the 9th September. The latter, of course, is the capital and the oldest city in the Portuguese West African possessions, being founded by St. Paul Da Loanda in 1578. The harbour at this place is excellent, being enclosed by a great spit of sand, which stretches out to sea and then turns and follows the coast for several miles. The town is built on two levels ; the lower one is occupied by the mercantile community, whilst the upper and more healthy town is built on the hills, and is the residences of the High Commissioner, Bishop and various Consulates. Like the majority of Portuguese ports the place is surrounded by gaunt looking forts, which are now used as prisons and workshops.

There is quite a strange thing happens here periodically —fish of all shapes and sizes come to the surface and die. The amounts are enormous ; they are washed up on shore, and after a day in the tropical sun, the stench from their decaying bodies becomes unbearable, although we were not there to sample it. Although no scientific

conclusion has been formed as to the cause of this, it is thought locally to be due to some sulphuric action of the bed of the sea. There was practically no sport for the ship's company here ; the Admiral and Officers spent a day up country shooting, but their " bags " were very disappointing.

From here we went to Lobito. This place in physical features is identical with Loanda. The mainland is high and barren, whilst a sand spit forms the harbour. Unlike Loanda the town is built on the sand spit, whilst the mainland is dotted with a Kraal here and there. Lobito is in communication with Beira on the East coast by the great Bengualla railway ; this, like most big concerns with a future, although under a foreign flag, is controlled by the English, who have the majority of the shares in the Company. Here are just a few notes on the Bengualla Railway.

BENGUALLA RAILWAY.

The Bengualla Railway is now complete, and joins West Africa with East, as it is now possible to travel by train from Lobito on the West Coast (lat. 12° 30′ S., long. 13° 32′ E.) to Beira on the East Coast. It traverses the Portuguese colony of Angola to the Luao river, 835 miles from Lobito. Then traverses the Belgian Congo to Tenke, 323 miles, where it joins the Central African route. From Tenke it is possible to travel by rail via Katanga, Victoria Falls, Bulawayo and Salisbury in Rhodesia to Beira on the East Coast, a total of 2,934 miles. The new section through Belgian territory will enable some of the richest copper mines in Western Katanga to be opened up.

Not only are the territories mentioned to the East and South in easy connection with the West Coast now, but also those of the North are accessible through to the Nile, traversing some of the most interesting parts of Africa. For instance, one can now travel in comfort and comparatively short time through the following route : Lobito to Tenke, Tenke to Bukamal by rail. Bukamal to Kablo across to Albertville on Lake Tanganyika, then across the lake to Kigoma. One can go direct by train to Dar-es-salaam on the coast, or turn north at the junction at Tabora to Mwanza on Lake Victoria, across to Kampala or Jinja on the North side of it in Uganda, then by motor to Juba on the Nile, thence to Cairo. It is very largely due to Sir Robert Williams and late General Joaquim Machado, K.C.M.G., a famous Portuguese colonial administrator, that the railway has been completed. General J. Machado, K.C.M.G., was managing director of the Bengualla Railway from its commencement. The main object of the line, apart from the development of Angola, was, and is, the huge copper interest on Katanga and N.W. Rhodesia ; until the completion of the Bengualla railway the outlet of these mines was either southwards to the Cape or Beira, or northwards by the all Belgian route from Katanga to Port Fracancqui on the river Kasai, by river and rail to Matadi on the Congo, a distance of approximately 1,639 miles. In August 1928 the Bengualla Railway reached the Belgian border at Luao River (835 miles from Lobito) and early in 1931 the section Luao to Tenke (323 miles) was completed, and is now opened to traffic. The line is single 3ft. 6in. gauge, designed to fit in with the Belgian and South African. The coastal terminus of the railway at Lobito bay is a wonderful natural deep water harbour, formed by a sand dyke extending S.W. to N.E. in direction. There are considerable improvements going on in the harbour ; the chief one is the construction of a deep water wharf to berth five large ships—this is partly completed and already in use.

The line passes through some very interesting country, as after leaving the coastal plain it rises to a height of 6,000 feet at Villa Nova, some 300 miles inland. One section is so steep that for some miles the railway is on the " rack system." The country is rugged and there is very fine scenery. On the main plateau it is fertile and well watered, generally healthy, and an ideal climate for Europeans.

. . . . . .

Our next stop was Elephant Bay (Angola), where there is nothing but an old abandoned whaling station. Off Elephant Bay *Cardiff* carried out a throw-off shoot at *Verbena* before anchoring. The *Verbena* was on her paying-off cruise, with her paying-off pendant flying from the mainmast. More important still (to the *Cardiff*) she brought an English mail from the Cape.

Elephant Bay is a perpetual autograph place of the West Coast, every ship visiting there, both man-o'-war and merchantman, placing their names on the mountain side. Some are painted on, whilst others are more substantial, being built of stones and painted white, which in the distance form great cairns. The idea, I believe, first originated about 1850, when a merchantman was shipwrecked near by. The captain apparently thought the name of the ship in large letters on the mountain might attract the attention of passing ships, which in those days hugged the coast. Rightly or wrongly, ever since all ships visiting have placed their names on the mountain—in all there must be hundreds—even German raiders during the war found time to do likewise. Of course, our ship had to do the same, so volunteers were called for and a large number of the ship's company responded. The work was divided up, and the detachment were very fortunate in being responsible for the letter " I " in Cardiff. The letters were 80 feet in length by 3 feet wide, and the whole name covered 250 feet of ground, but our lads worked with such a will that the whole name was duly inserted on the roll of honour in a forenoon.

In the evening our Chaplain arranged a farewell concert to the *Verbena* on the forecastle. Although the seating arrangements were somewhat cramped the concert was a roaring success and both ships' companies were loath to part when the time came. Having bid farewell and bon voyage we pushed on to Mossamedes, where our officers had arranged a shooting trip. However there was a hitch up somewhere and the shooting trip was off, with the consequence that we left a day earlier ; I don't think that anyone was the sorrier.

Luderitz was our next stop. This is a town of considerable importance. Apart from the fact that it is an important diamond centre, on the edge of the Naanip Desert, several of our community had Frauleins to meet from last year's cruise. Of course the population ashore is almost entirely German. The first night was given over to a dance ashore, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended. The people ashore had looked

forward to our visit for some time and had arranged a whole programme of events for us. Such is the name the *Cardiff* leaves wherever she goes. Unfortunately, though we only stayed 24 hours, despite the entreaties of the townfolk to the Admiral.

Well, we are back in Simonstown, or as our budding Springboks insist on calling it, Snoeky. For the next few weeks we are busy training for our drill display of arms for the Navy League Display at Rosebank. Our Cross-Country experts are also busy training for the annual race which takes place shortly.

On Saturday, October 22nd, a R.N. and R.M. Display was given at Rosebank Show Ground by the Navy League, in commemoration of Trafalgar Day, which was voted a great success by 6,000 enthusiastic spectators. The clerk of the weather excelled himself by giving us a really glorious day. Altogether there were about 600 seamen from the R.N., S.A.N.S., R.N.V.R., S.A.T.S. *General Botha*, and, of course, the Royal Marines. It was a real naval occasion from the first item on the programme, the march past, led by the bugle band of the *General Botha*. The salute was taken by Vice-Admiral Tweedie, who took a deep interest in the events of the day.

The second item, a Field Gun display by the R.N.V.R. was carried out with seamanlike precision. Then came the boys' relay race, won by the Sea Scouts, S.A.T.S. *General Botha* being second. The next item of the day was a drill display by Royal Marines of H.M.S.*Cardiff*. The following extract is taken from Cape papers: "The outstanding feature of the day was a drill display by the detachment of Royal Marines from H.M.S. *Cardiff*. Every movement was the acme of precision, every command was obeyed with alacrity, and the almost robot like regularity of the men's movements was most impressive, even to the non-military minded. The fixing and unfixing bayonets while on the march was a clever piece of work. The drilling was a faultless exhibition by well-trained and disciplined men, every movement earning round after round of applause."

The reporter was not exaggerating in his report. Each movement did earn round after round of applause. The crowd simply cheered like blazes, and many a pause had to be made before the next order could be given. Was it hot? It was the hottest day of the year, and it can be hot out here. I could see the perspiration streaming down their faces, but they stuck it and worked well. I heartily endorse Major Williams (late Adjutant of Portsmouth) words when congratulating the detachment on the display.

Well appreciated was the physical drill display by the cadets from the *Botha*. The cutlass swinging demonstration was given by the R.N.V.R., and followed by a gymnastic display by the Gordons Institute. Both were thoroughly enjoyed and equally well appreciated by the large crowd present. Service interest lay principally in the tug-of-war. The four teams in the semi-finals were: *Cardiff* Engine Room, *Cardiff* Rest, H.M.S.A.S. *Protea* and R.N.V.R. In the first pull-off *Cardiff* E.R. beat their Rest two pulls to nil, while the *Protea* won a victory over the R.N.V.R. In the final *Cardiff* E.R., who were coached by Ldg. Sto. Hanson, an ex-Olympia tug-of-war-ite (1930), beat the *Protea* by two straight pulls. In the men's relay race, first place went to the R.N.V.R., second place to *Cardiff*.

A thrilling howitzer display provided by crews from H.M.S. *Cardiff* concluded the programme.

On Tuesday the 25th the Fleet Cross-Country race was held. The weather for this event was ideal. It was won by *Cardiff's* "Rest" out of nine teams, Mne. Philips and Mne. Hills upholding the prestige of the detachment by coming in 6th and 18th respectively. For this the ship won the silver cup presented by the Dockyard for the first Naval team home and the South African Challenge Shield. Thus two cups and a shield were won by the ship in a period of four days. There are not many more trophies that we can win on the station, but if we can only wrest the "Dawson" Cup from the *Carlisle's* Marines we shall pay off happy. Up to now we are leading horse, with three more events to go.

Before concluding I should like to mention that the detachment were unable to enter a team in the Tug-of war, owing to them all being required for the drill display.

SPORT.

During the West Coast cruise the inter-part .22 competition was held, and was again won by the detachment, this being the second year in succession the Cup has been won by us. It was thought that by having one team of ten it would handicap us, but judging by the final score, we greatly improved, obtaining 542 points out of a possible 560.

The individual competition was won by Sergt. Richardson for the second year in succession.

R.M. CHALLENGE CUP.

Miniature Shoot: R.M. *Cardiff*, 493; R.M. *Carlisle* 427
R.M. *Cardiff* 510; R.M. Band 403

Snooker: R.M. *Cardiff* 314; R.M. *Carlisle* 250.

Our win in this match was mostly due to the fine effort put up by the F.R.M.O. and the Sergt.-Major, the F.R.M.O. playing Capt. Leech-Porter,R. M., whom he beat after a very fine game. Considering the latter had just won a snooker competition ashore, we all thought the F.R.M.O.'s chances of winning were small. But skill, combined with experience, told. The S.M. played one of the best players at Snooker out here, namely, Mne. Fellowes, but we were very pleased to say he was beaten quite comfortably by the S.M., the latter potting balls from all angles. Mne. Cave also proved he was no novice at the game, he beating his man by 40 points.

BILLIARDS. R.M. *Cardiff* 900 points, R.M. Band 391 points. By winning these matches we now hold the leading position. L.B.B.

"Carlisle"

During this trip up the West Coast we believe in that famous poem—"For England, Home and Beauty." All for it and carried unanimously. Our first port of call was Lobito, suggestive of mosquito, hence the serving out of mosquito nets shortly after. The attractions of Lobito did not appeal strong enough to the detachment and the leave book did not need presentation to O.C. detachment for signature.

On the Sunday before sailing one sergeant landed to watch the soccer match *Carlisle v.* Lobito, the *Carlisle* winning 3—2, Mne. Craig playing left-half. The ship's lower deck band gave a good display of music at the match, which was a great attraction to the niggers.

Before the match started some of the ship's company were directed to a pigeon-shooting display which was being held just about half a minute's walk from the pitch. They all had the same opinion—murder. This sport was banned in England many years ago; it is still highly amusing to the Portuguese.

Points noted on the march: Food dear, 1/6 a bottle, containing vitamens 0 in excess, also grand fireworks (lightning).—So much for Lobito.

Our next place of call was Duala, about 18 miles up the Camaroons river, the scene of many a hard-fought battle during the war. This place is now French Mandate territory. No British man-o'-war had called there for two and a half years, and a great crowd of natives gathered on the quay as we went alongside to "tie up." This crowd never seemed to diminish till late at night, and next morning at daylight was there again, always gazing in awe and wonder at a British cruiser.

The weather proved rather irritating and storms were plentiful. Food was dear, 8 francs per bottle—in the cafes recommended.

Under the warrant shipwright, Sergt. Wiltshire and Mne. Williams went ashore to the cemetery, to place two crosses over the graves of Pte. Thomas Boyle, R.M.L.I., of H.M.S. *Challenger*, age 19, who died 2nd March, 1915, and Alfred J. Unwin, of H.M.T. *Appam*. Other graves seen were Po. 8671, Pte. Hardy Cox, R.M.L.I., of H.M.S. *Astrea*, died 21st Jan., 1914, age 38, and Pte. Joseph Ellis, of the same ship, who died 28th March, 1916. Their graves are in good order with gravestones erected. It is understood that gravestones are being sent out from England by the War Graves Commissioners to replace the temporary wooden ones erected by *Carlisle*. All the names of those who died during that campaign were also found on the memorial stone in front of the Governor's house, which is near the river, about half a mile from the cemetery.



Memorial erected by their shipmates to those who gave their lives with the Camaroon Expd. Force, at Duala.

(Photo by Sergt. Wiltshire)

After a week at Duala we sailed for Victoria. Victoria did not appeal much to libertymen, but a couple of trips were arranged, which allowed eight R.Ms. to go, and were greatly appreciated. The following are a few notes given by one of the lucky marines:—

The visit to the plantations of the West African Trading Company was quite a novelty and most heartily enjoyed. A light railway carried us 15 miles through the jungle and up to a spot 2,000 feet above sea-level. The change of climate up here was greatly appreciated. Banana plantations being the great attraction, owing to fact, perhaps, that bananas are three a penny at the ship's canteen. Cocoa beans were also in great demand—evidently the Royals thought of colder times and the "middle" on the lifebuoy. After wandering at will through plantations we capped a glorious day by "trying one off the ice." Passing comments were: "Who wouldn't be a planter!"—"Sure you won't try another, 'shorty'."

Well, a few can say they have been to Victoria; others, we laid off. After four days we visited Lagos,—of which more anon.

A.G.W.

AMERICA AND WEST INDIES.

"Norfolk"

This being the premier contribution of a new commission, it will be readily understood that news is at present somewhat scarce.

We commissioned at Devonport on Tuesday, 6th September, although perhaps replenished would be a better expression, as over fifty per cent. of the Detachment and ship's company are remaining in the ship. Commissioning was carried out amid the usual bustle, loss of baggage, entanglements with those denizens of the Dockyard whose sole aim in life seems to be to hinder some one else, renewals of "old ships" and other tribulations which usually accompany this very necessary evil. Having safely negotiated the horrors of ammunitioning, provisioning, and the riddance of the superfluity of "maties" we proceeded for trials on 15th, and on 19th, gathering in those few wanderers who felt a last minute call, we bade our final farewells.

The journey to Gib. was, as usual, singularly uninteresting, apart from the terpsichorean antics of numerous of our clan, and the usual *mal de mer* amongst the "first timers." Our arrival at Gib. was heralded with howls of delight both by the shore stations and the *Dauntless* who, in the absence of the Fleet, found one more rival to compete against, and our various teams had ample opportunity for displaying their prowess.

We leave this delectable spot on 5th October for Bermuda and still sunnier climes, there to assume the very enviable role of Flagship.

We should like to take this opportunity to wish all those who have left us the very best of luck. Most of them will be sadly missed both for themselves and in the realms of sport, but we console ourselves with the fact that our loss is someone else's gain, and who knows? we may have a few "dark horses" with us now. The Concert Party has suffered an almost irreparable loss in the departure of Lieut. Pym. His untiring activities in this capacity went far towards making this, and the jazz band, the success they undoubtedly were.

Competition should run high for the various cups and trophies on our new station, as we hear that most of these will be competed for almost as soon as we arrive, and our cup case badly needs some additions to its already attractive display. We have held one or two Sports Meetings amongst the Detachment, and, having had a ready response to our demands, the various teams have gone into strict training under very expert supervision. Our hopes are very high, more especially as we understand that Capt. Dean will soon be taking over Sports Officer of the Ship.

SPORTS

Valiant efforts on the parts of the trainers and participants in the various sports have so far produced very gratifying results. In the Football section our match with Torpedomen ended in a draw 1—1, and though this does not seem a very great result, we think we acquitted ourselves quite honourably when we consider the fact that they had several ex-R.N.B. players in their team. Five of our Marines have also had a trial for the ship's team, and judging by the the very efficient display put up by Marines Thompson and R. Brown, they should have no difficulty in getting their places in the first team, while Marine Windsor should run close for a place in either the first or second.

In the Cricket section we were not so fortunate. We lost by a very narrow margin to the Engine Room Dept., bu tundeterred by this failure, we have great hopes for the future.

Our boats' crews, tug-of-war, rugger and other teams are hard at it, training under very capable tuition, but so far have not had the opportunity to display their prowess, but hope to do so in the not too distant future.

Heard on the Mess Deck—

"Why haven't you covered the range-finder?"

"Range-finder? I thought that was a high angle Machine Gun."

"Please I've slung his hammock, shall I undo the knots."

C.A.S.

"Norfolk"

BERMUDA—that perfect paradise—at least that was what we heard it was before we arrived there on 15th October, to find out for ourselves, by which time most of us were beginning to feel a little bored with "what some people pay thousands for," and the monotony of the journey, which was only relieved by the "premiere" concert party, who endeavoured, after about three rehearsals, and the entire collapse of the stage at the last moment, and other trials which beset these as yet unrecognised stars, to try and cheer us up with the result of their labours. And they certainly succeeded. The detachment was more than well represented, Captain Dean "doing his stuff" in a true professional manner.

Most of us have taken full advantage of the perfect weather to indulge in those pastimes such as bathing, etc., which many of us had only previously read could be possible in November, and while shuddering at the thought of doing the same in England at the time of the year, we are trying hard not to sweat too much while playing football in the heat, which many of the "old timers" tell us is nothing compared with what it will be in the summer. However, not only the football team, but also the other teams are well under way, and have found many rivals in the shape of inter-part, *Delhi* and *Dragon*, and with the arrival of *Danae*, still more opposition was encountered, and we found ourselves among the "Westo" ships at any rate, playing against people who but a few months ago we were playing isde by side with, and many happy reunions were witnessed both on the touchline and elsewhere, which put ship visiting the order of the day.

Preparations were in full swing for the transfer of the Flag, and having already disgorged our passengers, we bid a sad farewell to those who were leaving us on transfer, amongst them Captain Cawley-Way, who assisted during the time he was with us in no small measure to put the detachment well on its feet for the new commission. The fatal day arrived, 29th October, and we assumed the role of Flagship, and on the same day *Delhi* left this station to take up her new station in the Med.

Well, *Delhi*, we wish you all the best on your new station, and hope that you will be as happy there as we have heard you were here. By the way, many thanks for the exceptionally great compliment you paid us as you steamed past us on your way out. "Any Old Iron," that is the tune you selected to play to us on your departure. Well, it was admirably chosen, and we were only too sorry we could not find one just as appropriate to your respected selves. We managed to find the line in it we are sure you meant—"You look a treat" was that the one you meant us to find? Still, good luck, and a really happy commission.

And now, having more or less settled down, and discovered the ideal spot for "R.Ms. land for Drill," etc., we begin to look forward to our next cruise round the Islands, where no doubt many of the old commissioners are more than anxious to renew acquaintances with "Grippo," "Up Homers," and other well-known naval idols.

SPORT.

Ample opportunity has been well made use of in the sporting world, and the results up to date have been more than gratifying. In the football section we have more than realised our expectations; out of five matches we have managed to win 3, lose 1 and draw 1.

H.M.S. *Heliotrope*	Won	1—0
" "	Lost	1—4
Danae	Won	3—2
Ship's 2nd Team	Won	2—0
Daymen	Draw	2—2

Quite a large number of the detachment have also had a trial for the ship's teams, and many of them for the detachment team, and though the choice has been far from easy, we seem to be fairly well suited now.

So far we have only had one match at water-polo,

but this does not appear to be our strong suit, as we lost to the Q.D. by 5 goals to 1, but we are trusting to make a name for ourselves when we get some of the, as yet, undiscovered talent.

A rugby team has also been formed and are going strong with their training, but have not yet had the opportunity of displaying their prowess, although one or two of them have played in the ship's matches.

Under the admirable guidance of Corpl. Long we also have a shooting team, who spend long arduous hours at practice, and from whom big things are expected, and who in their first march against the remainder of the ship's company managed to draw.

And so for the present we leave you (due to the influence of " grated garbage "), but would like to take this opportunity of conveying seasonal greetings to our many friends and confreres in other parts of the globe and to wish for them at the festive season all that they wish themselves. C.A.S.

" **Durban** "

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS IN JAI-ALAI.

(*By courtesy of the West Coast Leader*).

H.M.S. *Durban* terminated its goodwill visit to Peru by giving an Assault-at-Arms in Jai-Alai on the evenings of September 21st and 22nd. The first evening was in the nature of a Dress Rehearsal at which the Cadets of the Naval School, sailors of the national squadron and representatives of the armed forces were specially invited guests. The performance on September 22nd was a gala function at which President Sanchez Cerro, members of the Cabinet and high officers of the Army and Navy were present. The proceeds were on behalf of the Unemployemnt Fund, and the public lent its support by filling the house from floor to galleries.

The entertainment was unique of its kind in Lima. Though concert parties are the order of the day on the occasion of the visits of foreign warships, never before had the opportunity been afforded of witnessing a Naval Assault-at-Arms, the programme of which had been drawn up in miniature on the lines of the annual Royal Naval and Military Tournament. To the general public it was a revelation of the training which the Royal Navy gives to its sons, and of the diversity of talent which may be found, even in the limited sphere of the between-decks of a cruiser. The critical part of the audience—officers and seamen of the Peruvian Navy and the rank and file of the national army—gazed wide-eyed at the precision of the drill of the Royal Marines, which not even the Guards could have bettered, and the agile movements of the A.B.s. The programme opened with a General Salute and March Past by a combined Guard of the Royal Navy and Marines. It was followed by a Hornpipe dance, one of the oldest and most cherished traditions of the British Navy which brought forth a thunderous applause. After an exhibition of bayonet-fighting which was carried out in a most realistic manner, the Royal Marines under the command of Captain F. B. Pym went through the evolutions of Close-Order Drill. This was followed with rapt attention by an audience which contained hundreds of critics and not a fault would be found with it. The new green webbing which has recently been adopted in the Royal Navy and which blends most artistically with the dark blue of the Marines' tunics, lent a touch of artistic beauty to a display which, far from being " dull as drill," was full of emotion. During the interlude, the string orchestra of the *Durban* (was there ever cruiser with a crew of more versatile talents?) gave a selection of sea-shanties which evoked a hundred different memories in the minds of Britishers present. Throughout the evening, the Brass Band, under the direction of Bandmaster Woodcock, played entrancingly.

An exhibition of chair acrobatics by a faultlessly-trained team of A.B.s was the opening item in the second part of the programme. It was an item which a circus troupe of the very first-class might well have wished to include in its programmes, but it was given by men who do not specialize but who are " handy-men " as every sailor in His Majesty's Navy is trained to be. Had any member of the team fallen sick, his place could doubtless have been filled by a dozen more scarcely less good. This item especially appealed to the national seamen present on both evenings. It was followed by a Quarter Staff bout in the course of which some resounding blows were exchanged in a spirit of real enjoyment, introducing an element of comedy into an exhibition of physical strength and technical skill. Cutlass drill, showing that sailors are trained to be as expert in the use of their left as of their right hands, led up to an exhibtion on the parallel-bars in which it was difficult to decide whether to envy most the rippling shoulder and neck muscles, and the superb physical condition of the seamen, or their skill in gymnastics. Once more the Royal Marines entered the arena and went through various exercises in open-order drill which must have brought home to many minds Kipling's famous summary :

'E isn't one of the reg'lar line,
Nor 'e isn't one of the crew.
'E's a kind of giddy harumfrodite—
Soldier and sailor too !

A Grande Finale in which detachments of the crew formed a tableau, with the Royal Marines in the centre and the White Ensign, lit by a single spot-light, in front, brought the entertainment to a dramatic close. To the deep-lunged chorus of " Land of Hope and Glory," the White Ensign was dipped in homage to the Peruvian Nation and remained so while the two national anthems were being played by the Band. The audience reluctantly dispersed. To one and all it had been an evening spectacular and deeply-satisfying; to many, of deep emotions. Above all, there was the sense that here was a *beau geste* on the part of H.M.S. *Durban* as an expression of genuine thanks for the many courtesies which the cruiser had received during her stay in Callao harbour.

EAST INDIES.

" **Emerald** "

At the time our last letter was written we were busy getting ready for the King's Birthday Review in Colombo. The review has been described in the *Globe and Laurel* already, but there was one point that has not been mentioned hitherto and that may be of interest to the Corps. Among the various volunteer units taking part, the Ceylon Planters Rifle Corps marched past to the familiar tune of " A Life on the Ocean Wave," rather to the surprise of some of us who

had not been on parade with them before. A week or two later we were in camp with them, and it appears that the unit was raised many years ago by a planter who was a retired Naval officer and that " A Life on the Ocean Wave " has been their regimental march ever since.

The day after the review, the ship's company left Colombo for Diyatalawa, each watch spending about four weeks up in the hills. Our time in camp was much the same as last year, small arms and sport taking up practically the whole of the day. For about ten days during the first camp, the Ceylon Mounted Rifles and the Ceylon Planters Rifle Corps, the two European volunteer regiments in the island, were doing their annual training close at hand. Among other things, a rifle match took place between the C.P.R.C. and the half of the Detachment then in camp. The Planters were unable to put up more than a small team, and the teams from each unit consisted of one sergeant, one corporal and two men. Three practices were fired, resulting in a win for us by two events to one. During the second camp period, the other half of the Detachment won the inter-platoon football and golf and were runners-up in the hockey and tug-of-war. The other games, cricket, netball and billiards, we did not shine at, but getting into four finals, and winning two of them, won us the inter-platoon championship for the first time.

The first half of August was spent in Colombo ; we were there to see the *Effingham* leave for home with her side and yards manned in the same way as they were when she arrived at Portsmouth a month later. We then returned to Trincomali for a week or two preparatory to a short cruise up the East coast of India, but had to return to Colombo before long owing to some defect in the engine-room. The cruise, when we finally got away, was therefore very short ; we spent a few days at a little place at the Northern end of Ceylon, called Kankesanturia, and a fortnight at Madras. At Madras we had two football matches against the Corporals of the 1st North Staffords, the first one ending with no score and the second being a win for us 1—0. A third Detachment match, against the local Anglo-Indian Sports Club, did not take place—our opponents never put in an appearance on the ground ; and a hockey game arranged against the 2/2nd Punjab Regiment at St. Thomas Mount had to be abandoned owing to our leaving Madras a day sooner than was anticipated. The trip to St. Thomas Mount would have been enjoyable, and we have not yet had any hockey against Indian troops ; it was disappointing therefore that we missed the chance of this game.

The All-India Rugby Football Tournament took place in Madras while we were there ; *Emerald's* team, representing the East Indies Squadron, played in the tournament. We won our first match, against the Planters Association of Southern India, but were beaten in the second round by Bombay Gymkhana. Unluckily we had to leave Madras before the final, which was played between Calcutta Gymkhana and All-Ceylon ; the Ceylon team was very largely the Colombo Hockey and Football Club side, who are old friends of our ship's rugger team, and we should have liked to have been there to have seen them win. Corporal Kelly and Marines Lee and Hadley played for the ship in these matches.

Leaving Madras on the 6th October, we have now got back to Trincomali for three weeks "G" and "T", C.-in-C.'s inspection and similar things. By the time this appears in print, however, we shall be away on our winter cruise, which is to take us to places as far apart as Karachi and Rangoon before it is finished. We are due back in Ceylon in the second half of February, and by then we shall be within three months of leaving the island for the last time. But with longish visits to Karachi, Bombay and Rangoon during the winter, to say nothing of Christmas in Calcutta, we are beginning to despair of arriving in Plymouth next year with any money in our pockets at all.

J.T.H.

NEW ZEALAND.

" **Diomede** "

Before commencing this article I must go back to our visit to Sydney on the occasion of the opening of the Bridge, to impart a little information which will of not doubt be of interest to all.

The celebrations of the opening are now general knowledge, and need not be repeated here. During our stay there, the ship's company were invited to a Smoker as the guests of the ex-Naval Men's Association. A very pleasant evening was spent, a number of ex-Royals were met and old ships toasted over the usual beverage. The hon. secretary of the Association, Mr. G. Raynor was formerly a Warrant Officer R.M., and will not doubt be remembered by many. He informs us that he has managed to place eight ex-Royals in permanent employment, another instance of the comradeship for which the Corps is noted. Mr. Raynor has also formed a small R.M.O.C.A. and has a membership of 60, quite a surprise to know that there are so many ex-Royals in Sydney.

His Excellency, Sir Leslie Orme Wilson, P.C., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., C.M.G., D.S.O., has recently taken up his appointment as Governor of Queensland and through the activities of Mr. Raynor has had a Guard of ex-Royals to welcome him at Perth, Adelaide and Sydney.

The ex-Royals of Sydney are holding a reunion on Trafalgar day and a cable will be sent from the Detachment wishing them luck. Now to get back to our present cruise.

Having completed the usual Gunnery Exercises and an exciting day trying to lassoo a B.P. Target, we left Auckland on Oct. 3rd for a cruise of Southern Ports, the first stop being Windy Wellington, where we stayed for two days. Judging from the number of men walking the streets, the unemployment problem is still acute. Several ex-Royals came onboard to renew old ships, and it is pleasing to note that the majority are doing well.

We are not at New Plymouth and as it is the first time a cruiser has visited the port for over four years, great interest is being shown by the people, over 2,500 coming onboard during Sunday afternoon.

New Plymouth has some interesting memorials of the Maori wars and on the majority of them can be seen the inscription, R.M.L.I. One outstanding event

was at the Battle of Waireki on the 20th Sept., 1860, when the timely landing of the Marines from H.M.S. *Niger* saved the locally formed Regiment from annihilation by the Maoris.

There is one prominent grave which is kept in good condition by someone unknown, it bears the inscription : TO THOMAS MILLIARD, R.M.L.I., AGE 33. ERECTED BY HIS LOVING MARINE COMRADES.

In the local church, too, is the Corps motto " Per Mare per Terram."

SPORTS.

The Detachment played the *Dunedin's* Detachment at soccer and a very good game ensued, the honours going to us, 3—2.

In the final of the Interpart we lost to the C.P.O.s 2—0. They were a good team and considering that they were all old stagers, it was a fine performance.

The combined Navy team played Auckland and drew 4—4, Marine Miles playing a sterling game at left back.

Our outstanding success in the Interpart Sports was the winning of the Interpart Tug-of-war. What we lacked in beef we certainly made up in spirit-to-win.

" Dunedin "

Before proceeding with this belated contribution we must apologise for the delay, caused no doubt by various diversions ashore. We have now settled down on our new station, and practically everyone has become what is known as a " Dinkey Die Digger." We remained at Auckland until the 31st August, on which date we proceeded to Hauraki Gulf, a spot so dear to those who serve " Down Under." Here we carried out gunnery and torpedo exercises in preparation for the combined exercises of the N.Z. Squadron. Needless to say the R.M. guns' crews upheld the high standard of efficiency expected of the Corps in matters pertaining to gunnery. We remained in the Gulf for eight days, during which time " General Drill," " Muster by the Open List " and other naval exercises made their appearance. Ere we leave the subject of these exercises, mention must be made of the great " trek." It had been promulgated for the benefit of the detachment that we should march back from Hauraki. Many were the prophecies and misgivings foretold for this famous march, and on the 8th September " Der Tag " dawned in all its glory. At zero hour the detachment, armed to the teeth, complete with marching order, and the unexpended portion of the day's ration, embarked in the motor cutter and whaler. After being towed away from the ship amidst the caustic comments of the ship's company, we landed at Long Beach about 8 a.m. We received very little opposition from the natives, although we were greatly outnumbered ; their strength was roughly one battalion—of sheep—complete with shepherd and dog. From here we had an uphill climb of about six miles on one of N.Z.'s second-class roads. Needless to say, no casualties were sustained either in the landing or disembarkation. Lunch was partaken at Takapuna Beach, close to a noted hotel called " Mon Desir." In view of the heat of the day, we might have called it " Nous desirons beaucoup de biere." We eventually arrived at Devonport about 2.30 p.m., having marched about 18 miles. Here we were inspected by our captain, Capt. De Meric, M.V.O., R.N., who complimented the lads on their appearance after their arduous labours. Our colleagues on the flagship were seen to smile as we returned, but " time will tell," and in the words of the prophet, " you have yours to come ! "

We remained in port over the week-end until the 12th, when we put to sea as a combined squadron. This consisted of two cruisers, one sloop, tug and battle practice target. For the next eight days we revelled in the mysteries of " day and night action," in spite of fouling the target. While here we carried out the annual shoot, and we are pleased to note that No. 3 R.M. gun tied with No. 6 the Q.D. gun for points. Our H.A. gun's crew also had a busy time, but whether they hit the sleeve or not is still open to question. During exercises the C.-in-C. N.Z., Commodore Burgess Watson, O.B.E., R.N., inspected the ship ; a guard was mounted for this occasion, augmented by our bugle band, under the able guidance of Bugler Mayne, R.M. A full charge shoot was also fired prior to our return to the base.

The next ten days were spent in feverish activity, much to the chagrin of the " natives." The S.R.M.O. carried out his annual inspection, which had to be held in a neighbouring shed, owing to the inclement weather.

On the 1st October we sailed in company with the flagship on our " summer cruise." (Those readers sitting round the fires in barracks please note !) After carrying out a tactical exercise, we parted company, *Diomede* going to Wellington, we to Napier. This city we reached on the 2nd October. The fame of this unfortunate city is already world-wide. Evidence of the earthquake which took place in February 1931 is still very much in evidence. Those who went ashore were appalled at the destruction. Anybody who has been over the battle-fields of France and Flanders can well imagine what the scene was like. Picture the modern city, full of life and activity, suddenly thrown into a state of chaos in a few minutes. Buildings, or what remains of them, are still in the state left by the calamity. At one spot a whole cliff face has fallen, engulfing everything in its path. In spite of all adversities, the people have made a splendid effort at reconstruction, while still getting shocks from time to time. During our stay the Band and Concert Party were well to the fore doing their stuff in aid of local charities, Marines Boyce and Skinner, also Corpl. Torrens and Bugler Mayne representing the detachment. During the week-end the ship was open to visitors, being packed to overflowing, so much so that they had to be stopped from coming inboard on two occasions. Needless to say, Corporals of the Watch and Gun Sentries had a busy time. In passing, it might be said that there is no lack of volunteers for this job on visiting days—a glance at the liberty men is ample proof of this. The idea is as follows : Take a stance near the gangway, select a likely looking party of ladies, show them round, and then proceed ashore for a night's entertainment. This is known as " Elbow " out here, and it is amazing how many are becoming experts at the above game. Napier is known as the "Nice of the Pacific," and is the outlet for the surroundings districts. Here is situated the largest cold storage plant in the world, a fact which adds to its importance as a port. During our stay the local residents presented a Maori walking stick and model

canoe to Captain De Meric, R.N., as a mark of gratitude for the work performed by the navy during the recent catastrophe.

On the 10th October we left Napier, amidst the regrets of those who had become "Up Homers." Next day we arrived at Wellington, the capital of New Zealand. Passing through the Cook Straits, we saw en route the memorial to Sir William Massey. This famous statesman was Premier of New Zealand during the Great War, and as a token of esteem the people erected this tribute on the edge of a cliff at the entrance to the harbour. It can be seen for miles around, and is a very fitting memorial to a statesman who did so much for his beloved country. After battling with the prevailing winds, hence the name "Windy Wellington," we secured alongside Thurndon Breastwork. The city is built up of a series of terraces, reminding one of some of the smaller industrial cities at home. It possesses some of the finest wharves in the world, but owing to the present depression these are, sad to say, practically deserted. Here also is situated the Seat of Government, and Navy Office, the New Zealand Admiralty. There is also the magnificent Carillon, which was on exhibition in Hyde Park for a time before being shipped to New Zealand. Many were the friends made at Wellington, and many were the resolutions and bank books which were broken. Judging from reports all enjoyed themselves, diversions taking various forms. The Band and Concert Party was again very much in demand, giving a performace at the De Luxe Theatre during our stay. Several dances were held and were well attended. A visit was paid to the ship by the G.O.C. commanding the district, the R.Ms. supplying a Guard. On Sunday the 16th Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Bledisloe paid their official visit to the ship. A Royal Guard was mounted and the ship's company inspected. After the inspection T.E.'s attended the church service aboard, leaving the ship amidst cheers of the ship's company assembled on the forecastle. One of our detachment became engaged during our stay, and we wish the happy pair every good wish in the future. On Monday the 17th, with sore hearts and depleted purses we left Wellington for Nelson.

This city was reached on the 18th inst., and we were struck very much by the picturesque setting of the "Garden of New Zealand." It lies in a basin surrounded by hills, approached through a narrow channel cut through a natural breakwater something like a lagoon. Its nickname is "Sleepy Hollow," and is famous for its fruit and hop growing. Those who hail from the land of bagpipes and cakes could not help but remark on the city's resemblance to Rothesay, in the Kyles of Bute; it only wanted the purple heather and snow on the hills to complete the picture. We are here until the 24th inst., when we leave for the West Coast Sounds and Stewart Island, after which we go to Dunedin—"Our City." Judging from reports we are in for a good time, but more of this in our next article.

SPORT.

At the time of writing the football season has ended, and cricket officially started, but we are still playing soccer. In the final of the Inter-part football we beat the Officers to the tune of 3—0 after a draw of 2—2. That was the first inter-part competition—and now for cricket. The ship's football team have played exceptionally well, considering the little time that we have been together and the football that has been played. Against H.M.S. *Diomede* for the trophy known as the "Reason Banner," we won by 3 goals to nil, after a draw at the first attempt. In a representative match the Navy shared eight goals with Auckland. At Wellington the ship lost by 5—2 against a selected Wellington side. We play Nelson on Saturday next, October 22nd. Marines Clarke and Orr have played in every match; the former has throughout shewn exceptionally good form as centre-forward. Orr at left back is improving with every game and should be a great asset to Plymouth Division on his return to England.

At Wellington we had our introduction to Inter-part cricket. In a "friendly" we easily accounted for the "Communications" by 175 runs to 64. The batting honours went to Capt. Priestley, R.M., Sergt. Upson, Corpl. Davidson and Mne. Clarke, while Mnes. Clarke and March shared the bowling. So far the ship's team has not set New Zealand alight, although the talent is there. Capt. Priestly, R.M., Sergt. Upson and Mne. Clarke represent the Royals and have all done well. Clarke has so far taken most wickets, while Sergt. Upson endeavours to keep Mr. "Extras" in obscurity. Briefly are the results:—

At Napier: *Dunedin*, 38 and 80; Hastings C.C. 102 lost. *Dunedin*, 127 for 6 (decl.); Hawkes Bay C.C., 67 for 8, drawn.

At Nelson: *Dunedin*, 105; Nelson College, 123, lost.

R.J.U. & G.E.P.W.

"**Philomel**"

Having undertaken to relieve Cpl. Burnett of the duties of correspondent for this ship, it undoubtedly behoves upon me to once more make my bow to *G. and L.* readers.

Copy of an interesting nature to readers is somewhat limited owing to the smallness of our detachment which is comprised of only 6 N.C.O.s 7 Marines and 1 Bugler, the majority of whom are "natives"—bona fide and shandy.

The return to this Station of the *Dunedin* meant the changing over of the Corporals on the Dockyard Gate. Cpls. Goss, Lister, Saunders and Smyth are relieving Cpls. Burnett, Franks and Newton. Oh! how we envied them those many last "Auld Lang Synes" and "Just one with me before you go"; and now they've returned to Barracks, probably to once more hold that honourable position of Barrack-stanchion.

As regards sport, we at least hold our own—Marine Armstrong and Desmond are regular players in the Ship's hockey team, and Armstrong also turns out regularly for the soccer team. Rifle shooting is our long suit and we are naturally particularly proud of our contribution to the Ship's team. In a recent match versus *Dunedin* we had five "Royals" shooting, viz.: Clr./Sergt. Brackon, Cpls. Saunders, Goss and Marines Mashford and Ridout. We won the match with the score standing at 465—427. A very keen and exciting match. The greatest credit goes to our Sergt.-Major who showed us just "how it should be done" and made the splendid total of 79 out of a possible 85. Captain L. Priestley, R.M. skippered the *Dunedin* team and congratulated us on our win.

On Labour Day (24th Oct.) we hope to show the various branches of the N.Z. forces how to win trophies with a Lewis Gun as well as a rifle. Our Lewis Gun team is about to start training for this event and in my next article I hope to tell you how we beat the "Diggers."

F.T.S.



CHATHAM.

The last month has seen us bid an early and regretful farewell to the Tunney Cup and the Navy Cup. Our neighbours from the Depot beat us fairly and squarely in the first round of both competitions, and we can only wish them all success in the succeeding rounds. In spite of our defeats we were able to make the occasion of the Tunney Cup match a very enjoyable reunion with the Depot. Over four hundred and fifty made the journey from Deal, and the day was brought to a close with tea and a concert in Barracks.

The advent of the fortnightly Band Concerts brings home the fact that winter is now well upon us, and our thanks are certainly due to the band for helping us to pass the winter evenings in such a delightful way. Judging from the first performance, these concerts are becoming more and more popular with all ranks every year.

PORTSMOUTH.

The case of the missing roundshot, to which reference was made last month, is still occupying the attention of the barrack sleuths. In H.M.S. Pinafore readers will remember that an untoward event was dealt with by the comment " It is the cat," but we are not afloat at the moment ; in our case " It is the Bat."

" The Bat " is being produced in the theatre by the R.M. Officers' Amateur Dramatic Society on 25th November. It is, as everybody knows, a mystery play, and the law of coincidences has decreed that one mystery should lead to another, and therefore that the mystery of the Bat must be revealed before the mystery of the roundshot can be elucidated.

There was a strong smell of tar in the barracks on 18th when the Home Fleet arrived. There was a disconcerting incident connected with the homecoming of the *Hood*, which came to pass in this wise : Two distinguished officers were putting in a little sea time in a Gosport-Portsmouth ferry steamer. The captain of the ferry steamer, evidently annoyed by the failure of the *Hood* to give way, rammed her in the quarter, whereupon the D.O.'s assumed undignified postures on the deck from the force of the impact. But there is no truth in the rumour that the *Hood's* sentries shamefully cast away their arms and roared with laughter at the sight.

The Field Gun's crew for Olympia is being formed here. Lieut. M. Archdall is officer in charge, with Q.M.S.I. Lee as trainer and Sergt. Blow as assistant trainer.

PLYMOUTH.

At the British Legion Memorial Service, held on Armistice Sunday, at the Naval War Memorial on the Hoe, the Division was represented by a special Guard, under the command of Lieut. F. W. Brown.

The Old Comrades formed a Company, who marched with the Guard, headed by the Band and Drums. We were very pleased to see such a large number of old comrades on parade. The R.M. Cadet Corps and Girls' Ambulance Company also attended the Service. At the conclusion a short service was held at our own War Memorial on the Hoe.

On Tuesday, 15th November, the band gave a concert in the Divisional Theatre, which was well attended and much appreciated by all present.

The Junior Non-commissioned Officers held their Annual Ball on Friday, 18th November, in the Stonehouse Town Hall. This function, as usual, was a great success, over four hundred members and guests being present, including Brigadier and Mrs. Ormsby and several officers and their wives. During the Ball a

bouquet was presented to Mrs. Ormsby by Mrs. Jewell, the wife of the President of the Club. The Committee and Members are to be congratulated on the decorations of the hall and the organisation in general.

The results of the inter-company Boat Pulling competition which was held last month are as follows :— In the semi-finals "C" Company beat "G" Company, and "A" Company beat "E" Company. In the finals "C" Company beat "A" Company, after a good race under very bad weather conditions.

On Wednesday, 2nd November, Lieut. E. C. E. Palmer was included in the I.S.B.A. team against the Police of Great Britain and Ireland, at the Albert Hall. He met P.C. Smith (Derby), the runner-up in the middle-weights at the last A.B.A. Championship Meeting, over six rounds. Although he was beaten we must congratulate him on his very sporting effort. E.M.

THE PORTSMOUTH UNITED SERVICES RIFLE MEETING.

TIPNOR RIFLE RANGE.

Despite the deplorable weather conditions all the events in the programme of the Portsmouth United Services' Rifle Meeting at Tipnor were carried out to schedule. The blinding rain did not have such an adverse effect on the shooting as might be expected.

In the St. George's Cup, H.M.S. *Excellent* defeated the holders, the Royal Marines by four points, the winners' total being 239 points.

Royal Marines Team

		Score
Marine	Hartland	33
	Wm. Roy	30
	Stroud	30
	Walker	32
	Porter	32
	Skinner	28
	Hine	30
	Hawkins	20
	Total	235
Third	*Victory*	220
Fourth	Hampshire Regt.	214
Fifth	S.W. Borderers Regt.	210
Sixth	Manchester Regt.	201

The Royal Marines retained the Diamond Jubilee Cup with a score of 387 points.

Royal Marines Team.

Marine	Hartland	50
	Hine	49
	Stroud	47
	Walker	51
	Whitehead	52
	Skinner	40
	Hawkins	38
	Roy	60
	Total	387
Second	Hampshire Regt.	352
Third	*Excellent*	344
Fourth	*Victory*	342
Fifth	S.W. Borderers	339
Sixth	Manchester Regt.	326

THE PIKE SPICER CUP.

First	Hampshire Regt.	199
Second	*Excellent*	189
Third	Royal Marines	181
Fourth	Manchester Regt.	144

THE SIMMONDS CUP.

First	*Victory*	287
Second	Manchester Regt.	277
Third	Royal Marines	271
Fourth	*Excellent*	265

H.M.S. *Excellent* repeated their last year's success by winning the Nelson Cup.

Second	**Royal Marines "A" Team.**	
Marine	Hartland, Hine, Skinner, Hawkins 9 Targets, 9 rounds remaining.	
Third	Manchester Regt.	9 Targets, 8 rounds remg.
Fourth	S.W. Borderers	9 ,, 7 ,, ,,
Fifth	H.M.S. Excellent (b)	6 ,, 21 ,, ,,
Sixth	H.M.S. Victory	6 ,, 13 ,, ,,

THE ROYAL MARINE LIGHT INFANTRY CUP.

First	**Royal Marines Team.**		
Marine	Hartland		59
	Hine		54
	Walker		59
	Roy		58
	Whitehead		51
	Stroud		53
	McLaren		49
	Hawkins		48
		Total	431
Second	R.A.O.C.		429
Third	Manchester Regt.		411
Fourth	*Victory*		406
Fifth	S.W. Borderers		404
Sixth	Hampshire Regt.		387
Seventh	*Excellent*		387

THE ROYAL MARINE ARTILLERY CUP.

First	*Excellent*	314
Second	Hampshire Regt.	267
Third	*Victory*	233
Fourth	Manchester Regt.	227
Fifth	Royal Marines	191
Sixth	S.W. Borderers	182

THE CONNAUGHT CUP (LEWIS GUN).

First	**Royal Marines Team.**	
Marine	Huband Banyard Dyer Lawrence	Time— 22 secs.
Second	S.W. Borderers	32
Third	Manchester Regt.	39 4/5
Fourth	*Excellent*	41
Fifth	*Victory*	50 3/5
Sixth	Hampshire Regt. "B"	2 m. 30 s.
Seventh	S.W. Borderers "B"	2 m. 30 s.
Eighth	Hampshire Regt. "A"	2 m. 30 s.

Well-known marksmen were in the Royal Marines' team which were successful in the Sartorius Cup competition with a score of 331 points. Clr/Sergt. A. J. Howard obtained the highest individual score of 93.

First	**Royal Marines Team.**	
Lt.-Col.	H. E. Gillespie	76
Q.M.S.I.	Ed. Abbott	77
Clr./Sergt.	A. J. Howard	93
Sergt.	F. V. Borrett	85
	Total	331
Second	*Excellent*	291
Third	*Victory*	254
Fourth	Manchester Regt.	231
Fifth	Hampshire Regt.	205

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF'S CUP.

First	Manchester Regt.	57 Hits
Second	**Royal Marines Team**	53
Captain	E. T. Harden	
Sergt.	Ashby	
Sergt.	Lawrence	
Corpl.	Collins	
Corpl.	Meadows	
Corpl.	Kendall	
Marine	Thomas	

Marine	Oughton	
Marine	Morgan	
Third	Hampshire Regt.	51
Fourth	*Excellent*	45
Fifth	R.A.O.C.	45
Sixth	*Victory*	37
Seventh	S.W. Borderers	32
Eighth	*Vernon*	14

R.M.O.C.A.

LONDON.

On Sunday, 25th September the Annual Church Parade of Members was held. A large number of Comrades paraded in two companies in the Guildhall Yard at 10.15 a.m. and after being inspected by Colonel J. F. de S. Washington, accompanied by Major General H. S. Neville White, C.B., M.V.O., one of the Association's Vice Presidents, marched, headed by the Band of the boys of the Royal Hospital School, Greenwich, to St. Sepulchre's Church, Holborn Viaduct. After the Service an interesting ceremony took place, the new banner being dedicated by our Hon. Chaplain, the Rev. C. H. Salter. The banner was carried by one of our Founder members, Comrade Grant, accompanied by Comrade Leatt, another Founder member, and escorted by Comrades Marshall, Flaherty and Watts. The Companies after leaving Church marched, with banner flying, to the Veterans' Club, when they were addressed by the Inspecting Officers.

Another milestone was passed on Saturday, 22nd October, when the 19th annual dinner of the Association was held at the headquarters of the Artists' Rifles. The experiment of altering the venue for this occasion from a London Hotel to a Regimental Institute has proved an enormous success as 211 members, patrons and guests attended as compared with 108 in 1931. The Chairman and his Committee are to be congratulated for their efforts in this direction. Many distinguished guests favoured us with their attendance, amongst them, Admiral of the Fleet Sir R. J. B. Keyes, Bt., G.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O., LL.D., D.C.L., (Oxon) Hon. Colonel Commandant of the Portsmouth Division Royal Marines, and now also a Patron of the R.M.O.C.A., Admiral Sir R. Y. Tyrwhitt, Bt,, G.C.B., D.S.O., D.C.L. (Oxon) the principal guest of the evening, Admiral Mark Kerr, C.B., M.V.O., Rear Admiral L. R. Oliphant, General H. D. Farquharson, C.M,G., General R.O. Patterson, O.B.E., Major General H. S. Neville White, C.B., M.V.O., Colonel W. W. Godfrey, C.B., C.M.G. (representing the Adjutant General, Royal Marines) Lt.-Col. T. L. Hunton, M.V.O., O.B.E. The Loyal Toast was proposed by our President, Lt.-Col. W. P. Drury, C.B.E., who read a telegram received from His Majesty wishing all present a pleasant evening. In proposing the toast " The Corps and its old Comrades Associations," the Chairman, Comrade A. J. Saunders, D.S.M., B.E.M., gave a resumé of the work of the Association during the past year. This was responded to by General Patterson and our President. In proposing the toast of " Our Guests " the President, on behalf of the Association cordially welcomed the very distinguished representatives of the great Service of which the Royal Marines form a part and in the course of his speech, based on the history of the Corps, showed how close the relations of the two Services have always been. The response was made by Admiral Sir R. Y. Tyrwhitt, who was followed by Admiral of the Fleet Sir R. J. B. Keyes. The Comrades listened with great interest and appreciation to the speeches of the Admirals, who in the course of their long and distinguished services have come much in contact with the Royals and are therefore able to tell many anecdotes connected with the Corps. They have now made the acquaintance of the R.M.O.C.A. and we trust it is one which will long be continued.

Lt.-Col. G. M. Littleton in proposing " The Services " thanked The Artists on our behalf for their many kind acts to the Association and particularly for the use of their hall on this occasion. The Services was again responded to by our old friend Admiral Mark Kerr in a very entertaining speech. The toast list concluded with " Absent Comrades," proposed by Comrade A. L. Line, who was optimistic enough to express the hope that next year there will be still fewer Comrades absent from the dinner.

A fine programme of music was rendered during the dinner by the orchestra from Chatham Division Band, conducted by Band Sergeant W. B. Smith.

Truly a most enjoyable evening concluded at about 10.30 by the singing of the National Anthem by the assembly.

O.J.C.

ANNUAL DINNER, DEAL.

The annual dinner of the local branch of the R.M.O.C.A. took place at the Winter Gardens Theatre on Friday evening, 4th inst, and, carried out with that thoroughness which characterises all that is undertaken by this famous Corps, passed off very successfully. An excellent dinner had been provided by Mr. J. Tapping, the speeches were interesting, and the floral decorations, for which Mr. W. Bartlett, F.R.H.S., was responsible, were very effective. But beyond all else was that spirit of comradeship among those present which made this annual reunion one of unalloyed pleasure. There was one regret, that the kindly and esteemed president (Col. C. C. Clarke, M.V.O., R.M.) was prevented from attending owing to ill health, though he insisted upon Major C. Hill (vice-president) reading the speech which he had prepared, and which revealed his interest in the Association. So that Major Hill presided over a jolly company of approximately 120. He had with him at the head of the table the Mayor of Deal (Capt. C. Percy Davis, C.C.), Major H. C. Owen, M.C., O.B.E. (chairman, Walmer Urban District Council), Major the Hon. J. J. Astor, M.P., Brig. G. Mathew, C.B., R.M., Lieut. General Farquharson, C.M.G., Brig.-Gen. Bigge, C.B., R.E., Lieut.-Col. Owen, Col. Sykes Wright, Lieut.-Col. Sinclair, Major Jolley, Surg.-Comdr. Bradbury, R.N., Major Eastman, Rev. C. J. E. Peshall, D.S.O., R.N., (Senior Chaplain, Depot R.M.), Rev. W. H. Maundrell (the late Senior Chaplain), Major Congdon (Brigade-Major), Major Green, Major Grierson, Lieut. Phillips, Lieut. Bryant, Mr. Sweet (chairman), Mr. Cox (sec.), Mr. Elfick (treas.) etc.

The Corps colours were brought in by Mr. T. Smith and placed before the vice-president at the top table, while the company stood to attention. Grace was said by the Rev. W. H. Maundrell, and during dinner and afterwards music was rendered by an orchestra from the Royal Naval School of Music under Bandmtr. W. W. Turner. During the dinner Major Hill announced that a telegram had been sent to H.M. the King, Colonel-in-Chief, Royal Marines, and a reply had been received. The telegram to the King was as follows :—" The Private Secretary. The R.M.O.C.A. at their annual dinner, present their loyal homage to H.M. the King, their Colonel-in-Chief. (Signed Col. Clarke, Barracks, Walmer, Deal, President."

The reply was in the following terms :—

" Buckingham Palace. To Col. Clarke, Barracks, Walmer, Deal. The King sincerely thanks the Old Comrades of the Royal Marines assembled this evening for their loyal message addressed to him as their Colonel-in-Chief."

PRIVATE SECRETARY.

Several letters of apology, which had been received from those unable to attend, were referred to, including General R. V. T. Ford, C.B., C.B.E. (Adjutant-General, Royal Marines), Admiral Sir Roger Keyes and Mr. Harry Cooke (vice-chairman).

The loyal toast was submitted from the chair, and accorded musical honours, and that of " The Corps " was proposed by Comrade Sweet, who said at such a gathering it was hardly necessary to speak of the fine record of the Corps on land and sea in times of war and of peace.

Brigadier Matthew, in an excellent speech, replied, while Major Hill proposed the toast of " Our Guests," to which Major Aston replied. Speeches by the Mayor, General Bigge, Col. Sykes Wright (the proposer of the toast of the " R.M.O.C.A.") and General Farquharson (who replied) closed the Dinner and the remainder of the evening was given over to music and song, which was ably sustained by Mr. F. Powell (comedian), Mr. W. Sharp (baritone) and Messrs. Jackson and Woodward (comedians).

PLYMOUTH.

On Sunday, November 6th, we co-operated with the British Legion in the Service of Remembrance on the Hoe. About 100 of our Comrades mustered on the Divisional Parade, which was a goodly number, and under the leadership of our Chairman, Mr. T. J. Parker, marched to the Hoe immediately in the rear of the R.M. Band and contingent of Royal Marines.

A Service was held by the British Legion at the Naval Memorial, in which we took part, and a wreath was laid by our Chairman. Following that we proceeded to the Royal Marines' Memorial, where a short service was held and an address given by the Rev. Pope, M.A., Chaplain to the Division. A wreath of laurel and poppies was laid on our behalf by General Edwards (retd.) and one on behalf of the Division by Brigadier R. D. Ormsby, C.B.E., A.D.C., R.M.

Once again we have to tender our grateful thanks to the Brigadier for the facilities afforded us.

One instance of good comradeship deserves mention, and that is our good comrade General Edwards preferred to march in the ranks with us rather than take the parade and I may say that such small acts as these endear to us our distinguished comrades, and goes to prove that we are all good friends, whatever rank we held in the service.

On Saturday " Smokers " are again going strong and proving very enjoyable, but I would ask that our comrades would come a little earlier and in larger numbers. I can say with truth that the drinks are good, the company is good, and the smokers are good, so I do hope that the attendances will also be good in the future. After all it is very disheartening both to the artistes and the organisers, to find the place barely half full, and I would like to say that our comrades will be just as heartily welcome whether they spend a penny or a pound—it's your company we want, not your "dough."

W.R.J.

R.M. POLICE.

Bull Point

During this month Fire Appliances have kept us fairly busy, testing for Bursts, which if we get one, we find out who has been to sea by the flow.

On the social side we entertained R.W. Yard at billiards on the 13th, honours being even.

18th—A social evening with the Warrant Officers from Royal Marine Barracks when we had various games of cards and billiards, at which we ran out winners by three games to two.

The 20th saw us at our monthly whist drive—a pleasantly spent evening. Our Chief Inspector, Capt. T. H. Burton acted as M.C. Prizewinners were as follows :—1st, P.C. E. G. Fry ; 2nd, Mrs. Hayward ; 3rd, Mrs. Biggs ; 4th P.C. Biggs, Consolation, Mrs. Carpenter.

On the 27th we were at home to W.O.s, C.P.O.s and P.O., our neighbours at the St. Budeaux Naval Barracks.

Games of various kinds were indulged in—another very pleasant evening spent, interspersed with some pretty speeches. Being a little way out of the town, these evenings tend to shorten our winter, which begins and ends with wind, rain and more wind.

We should like to take the opportunity to wish all and sundry a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

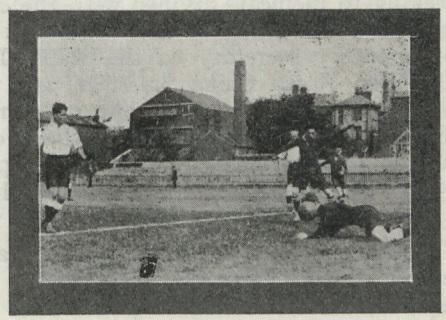
J.P.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE " GLOBE AND LAUREL."
from 22nd October. to 21st November, 1932.

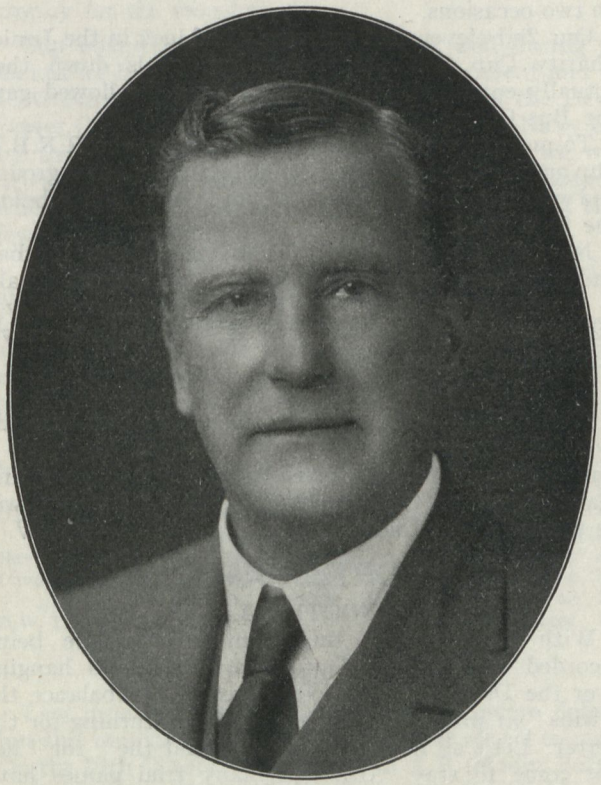
6d., H.M.S. Dolphin ; 9d. Arthur Williams, 10½d. H.M.S. Osprey ; 1/6, H.M.S. Effingham, H.M.S. Effingham ; 2/-, Mr. A. E.Ovenell ; 2/3, Mrs. A. S. Gelder ; 2/6, A. G. Pople, H.M.S. St. Vincent ; 4/-, Officers' Library (Ports. Div.) ; 4/6, Lieut. N. C. Rees, Mr. F. Chalke, Capt. F. E. Flower, Mr. D. Wray, Major E. J. Huskisson, F. W. Mathison, F. W. Marchment, Lieut. W. Gwynne, Mr. J. Rayworth, Capt. R. J. Carpenter, Col. J. Hazel, Geo. Russell, Lieut.-Col. H. W. Channer, Capt. A. Eden Smith, H.M.S. Cairo, A. Young ; 5/-, Mr. C. Barnes, Major General T. B. Finlaison, Capt. J. E. Reynolds ; 6/-, H.M.S. Curlew, H.M.S. Curlew ; 6/9, H.M.S. Dragon ; 7/-, H.M.S. Dunedin, H.M.S. Resolution ; 7/6, H.M.S. Dunedin ; 8/9, H.M.S. Egmont ; 9/-, Chatham Division, Mr. A. H. Thorogood ; 9/3, H.M.S. Norfolk ; 10/6, H.M.S. Royal Oak ; 10/10, H.M.S. Courageous ; 11/6, H.M.S. Curacoa ; 12/-, Portsmouth Division ; 12/10½, Plymouth Division ; 13/6, H.M.S. London ; 14/-, H.M.S. Coventry ; 14/6, H.M.S. Colombo, H.M.S. Rodney ; 17/6, H.M.S. Delhi ; 18/-, H.M.S. York ; 19/0, H.M.S. Tamar ; 25/-, R.M.O.C.A., Greenwich ; 36/-, H.M.S. Carlisle ; 37/6, H.M.S. Cornwall ; 37/11, H.M.S. Cardiff ; 50/-, H.M.S. Repulse ; 60/-, H.M.S. Hood.



SPORTS



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MAJOR D. J. GOWNEY, D.S.C., D.C.M.
Royal Marines (Rtd.)
Acting Vice-President.

IN THE LIMELIGHT.

Hampshire football owes much to the Local Associations that, acting with ample powers granted by the Hampshire F.A., so well organise and control the game in their several areas. That such useful service is possible, is eloquent testimony to the work of the officers of the sub-Associations, men of high integrity, and imbued with a spirit that keeps the work of their Councils at a very high level. It is not surprising that these zealous officials are to be found in such goodly numbers amongst the "Life" and "Acting" Vice-Presidents in the parent body's list.

Major D. J. Gowney D.S.C., D.C.M., R.M., (retired).

How Major Gowney preserves his modest appearance, with such a record as he could boast of, were he so disposed, is best known to himself, and were his list of offices filled in the football world recounted here, there would be little room for aught else. His whole career, when not engaged at war service that brought him his "Majority" for special meritorious service in the field, has been devoted to sport whenever and wherever possible. Teeming with records, unique in several instances, and at all times worthy of mention, his football service has allied him to clubs, competitions, and Associations, to the lasting benefit of all concerned. He is pardonably proud of the many achievements of the Service units with which he has been connected, and not the least, the fact that his teams have won both the Army and Navy cups. The former was won when the R.M.L.I. were members of the Army Football Association, and the "R.N." blue riband whilst connected with the R.N. Depot Club at Portsmouth. In 1910 a record that still stands was set up by the R.M.L.I. winning the F.A. Amateur Cup and the Army Cup in the same season. The defeat of South Bank in the Amateur Cup final tie in that year was the last "Service" success in the National Competition, and only one other "uniformed" eleven, the Depot Battalion Royal Engineers had won the trophy previously.

From 1918 to 1922 as Vice-President and manager of the R.M.L.I. unit, success was achieved in almost all of the competitions entered, including the winning of the Hampshire Senior Cup in the memorable final tie of 1922, in opposition to Bournemouth. Odey's goal in this game probably holds the "distance" record at The Dell to this day. Other championships won included the United Services League, Southern Command Championship, "Trafalgar" Day Challenge Cup, Portsmouth "Victory" Cup, Portsmouth League, Gosport League, Gosport Hospital Cup, and Worthing Charity Cup, Many honours were also won in tournaments more closely associated with service life, including running, acquatics, boxing, tug-of-war, etc., and behind it all was the wonderful driving power of "Dave" Gowney, ever

seeking to inculcate his men with the spirit that spells success in all walks of life. His first office was that of honorary secretary to the R.M.L.I. club at Wei-Hai-Wei, North China, in 1898, and since that year he has never really been out of harness. When no longer able to control the destinies of the "Lilley-whites" his services were snapped up by the Portsmouth Football Association, although he was of course not a stranger in its midst.

Since 1926, Major Gowney has acted as hon. treasurer to the P.F.A." and his appointment as a divisional representative to the Hampshire F.A. Council quickly followed, with promotion to the Acting Vice-Presidents list in 1930. At the moment he is also a Vice-President of the Portsmouth North End League, Gosport and District League, United Services League—a "life" job—the Gosport Hospital Cup competition, and the Portsmouth Society of Association Referees. His meeting attendance record must be of prodigious dimension, but it is possible that his self-imposed duty as the local Benevolent Fund representative for the "Pompey" area, is as pleasurable an "appointment" as any. In this work he is untiring, with the result that he is able to give the Association secretary a tangible "handshake" at each meeting of the Hants F.A. Council. The Major is rapidly qualifying for the next medal for "meritorious collections" as a Fund helper, an award that is to mark the excellent work of Mr. E. J. Cooper of Newport, it might here be mentioned.

The foregoing does scant justice to the record of one of the most popular officers who have been in residence at the Royal Marine Barracks at Forton. A firm believer in the value of outdoor games, Major Gowney was staunch in his opinion that every man should make his choice and this done, he left no stone unturned in his efforts to provide a maximum of opportunity for the countless players and enthusiasts who profited from his unbounded interest in their welfare. He still holds these tenets, and never lacks in endeavour to find fresh fields in which to provide recreative pursuits for the youth of his City. Looking a little farther ahead than the average player is wont to do, Major Gowney and several of his enthusiastic colleagues are to address meetings of the various competitions and their clubs, to explain the good work done by the Benevolent Fund, in return for the growing assistance he is obtaining from Portsmouth folks. Would that there were other Gowney's in other parts of Hampshire !

CHATHAM.

FOOTBALL.

Well done the Depot ! They have put down the mighty from their seat. The mouse saved the lion, but this mouse bit the lion very deeply to the tune of 3—0 twice in a fortnight. But, oh boy ! what a game that "Tunney" cup match was, and what a gate—2,000 spectators, but no charge (Chatham Treasurer collapses here !). Now the game, so ably controlled by Corpl. Tinson : We had goalkeepers hanging on the goalposts by their ears, half-backs that had met a "Derrick," and backs suffering from "Corney"itus. The "Lyons" share was taken by Chatham, but our forwards "Woodcock" their toes the wrong way and "Tuner" wide. The Chatham forwards were not effective, but had a good half-back line to "Beckham" up. However, it was a glorious game to watch and Chatham heartily congratulates the "Good-win" guardian on their victory.

We shall be at Deal in strength to cheer winners and losers alike in the final of what must be a fine match.

Query : Will the Cup be filled with "Hoggies" or "Sprats" ?

In the league we have shown a great improvement, but have yet to register our first win. Our best display was against Northfleet United, who recently beat us by 14—0. In the return match we were one all until the last 15 minutes, Northfleet obtained a very debatable goal, and in their own words we began to think of last year's game, when we were the only team to defeat them until almost the end of the season. The result was 3—1, a very creditable showing. We also gave a fine display against Tunbridge Wells, breaking through their defence on two occasions.

Our 2nd eleven had extremely bad luck in the Junior Charity Cup, for after being four goals down they actually equalised, but one goal being disallowed gave the Bus Company the victory.

To-morrow we meet the R.N. Depot in the R.N.B.T. Cup and for the first time in its history on our own ground and we are going to make that old "Pot" shake before the final blast.

Now, Chatham, for a word of advice ! Pretty football and the close passing game on a fine day is dead. Take a lesson from Deal. Don't dribble unnecessarily—kill it, control it and get rid of it. The ball will travel faster than you can run !

STOP PRESS NEWS.

Well done, Chatham ! That R.N.B.T. Cup sure did wobble. After being 3—1 down, to win 4—3 was a fine display, especially considering we had four first team players on the injured list. This I presume will be termed "Pot Luck." W.L.W.

PORTSMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

With many regrets this month's notes are being recorded with that veil of despondency still hanging over the Division. The losses greatly overbalance the "wins" at present, and there seems no turning for the better. Let's all hope, at any rate, that the "rot" has not come to stay. Although many trial games have been played, they do not seem to have the desired effect of producing a match-winning combination, but hope still reigns supreme, and one day—just watch !

Following are the results since the last issue :—

1ST TEAM.

U.S. LEAGUE, DIV. I.			
v. H.M.S. Victory	away	lost	5—1
Manchester Regiment	away	lost	4—1
Hampshire Regiment	home	lost	4—3
R.A.O. Corps	away	lost	7—1
Hampshire Regiment	away	lost	8—1
PORTSMOUTH LEAGUE, DIV. I.			
v. Armament Supply Depot	away	lost	5—2
TRAFALGAR CUP			
v. Royal Navy, at Pitt Street		lost	1—0
HANTS SENIOR CUP (1ST ROUND)			
v. Portsmouth Albions	home	won	4—3

NAVY CUP (2ND QUAL. ROUND)			
v. H.M.S. Excellent	away	lost	4—2 (after extra time)
GOSPORT HOSPITAL SENIOR CUP (1ST ROUND)			
v. H.M.S. Dolphin	home	won	2—1
U.S. CHARITY CUP (1ST ROUND)			
v. R.A.O. Corps	away	lost	3—1
2ND TEAM.			
HANTS INTERMEDIATE CUP (1ST ROUND)			
v. No. 1 Section R.A.O.C.	home	lost	3—1
U.S. JUNIOR CUP (1ST ROUND)			
v. 45th Company, R.E.	home	won	4—0
FRIENDLY			
v. South Hants Nomads		lost	2—0

G.B.

PLYMOUTH.

FOOTBALL.

Our match against the R.N. local team on Trafalgar Day ended in a draw 2—2, and each side will hold the trophy for six months.

Cup competitions are in full swing, and during the month we have beaten the Worcester Regiment and the R.N. Barracks in the 1st and 2nd rounds of the Devon Senior Cup, and were ourselves beaten in the Navy Cup by the R.N. Barracks. In the latter match we were defeated through failing to accept our scoring chances, whereas the R.N. Barracks took full advantage of their fewer opportunities.

We meet the Depot R.M. in the final of U.S.M.C.C. at Deal during December. This is the first time the Depot have taken part in the final, and our third appearance. Although expecting a hard fight, we hope that this third attempt in our case will prove as lucky as the old saying suggests.

Results during month :—

P. & D. League	*v.* Oreston Rovers ..	H.	Won 7—2
,, ,,	*v.* St. Budeaux	A.	Won 3—1
U.S. League	*v.* Worcester Regt. ..	A.	Lost 4—2
,, ,,	*v.* Rifle Brigade	H.	Draw 3—3
Navy Cup	*v.* R.N. Barracks	H.	Lost 4—2
Devon Senior Cup	*v.* Worcester Regt. ..	H.	Won 5—1
,, ,,	*v.* R.N. Barracks	H.	Won 3—2
D.W. League	*v.* R.A.F.	H.	Lost 4—2

RUGBY.

Last month we had to record several severe defeats, but this month we have a slightly better report to make. On the 19th October we gave the R.A.F. (Mount Batten) a shaking by 21 points to 3 on the Brickfields, our " outsides " having a real day out.

The 29th October saw us at Penryn, the day of the great storm throughout the country. We elected to play against wind and tide the first half ; were 17 points down at half-time. Immediately after resumption the match was abandoned, and real glad we were, being almost swept off our feet.

November 9th we met and defeated the Wiltshire Regiment by 8 points to nil after a rather scrappy game.

Tuesday, 12th November, we fielded an experimental side (trying out new talent) against H.M.S. *Furious*, but a good game resulted in a win for us by 10 points to 6. This win was followed by a trip to Dartmouth College to meet Officers and Masters. We fielded our strongest side, but of no avail, the College having a magnificent team, including such well-known players as Mark Sugden, Lieut. Stephenson, R.N., and Surg.-Lieut. Binwell. Their three-quarter work was a revelation, and we bit the dust to the tune of 24 points to 3. Our only try was scored by Mne. C. Webb from a loose scrimmage, Webb taking about four opponents over the line with him. Returning from Dartmouth we had the unusual experience of being stopped by the police to see whether we carried a couple of convicts, two members the Dartmoor establishment having escaped during of the afternoon.

A.W.

MAGAZINE

A CHRISTMAS BROADCAST.

1932.

A dinner that only Mother can serve. Later the family gathers around the Yule Log.

Son No. 3—" Come on Dad, tell us a story."

Myself—" On Christmas Day, '16, the old "Q" was steaming slowly along the edge of the ice pack. There was a foot of ice on the fo'castle and the bluejackets' guns were out of action, when suddenly . . . . ."

Family in chorus—" Oh, we've heard that yarn a hundred times ; set the wireless going."

B.B.C. Announcer—" This is the second news bulletin, copyright reserved. A deep depression is centred over Iceland and is moving South East . . . ."

Myself—" Switch that darned thing off ; it's been nothing but depressions for the past fourteen years. I used to do signalling ; I wish they would ask me to broadcast, I'd . . . ."

BUZZ—BUZZ—CRACKLE—CRACKLE—BUZZ—

1897.

A letter from Dandy Davis. " If you are going on Christmas leave, meet me at Paddington Station and we will travel down together." Dandy's people were wealthy, and on leaving school he had been placed with a noted London firm. We met and renewed our friendship, then entrained for Oxford. Dandy was immaculately dressed, top hat, frock coat, spats and rolled umbrella. He was tall and handsome, I was on the short side and with nothing particular to boast about in the way of looks. As we paraded the main street of the parish, Dandy swinging his umbrella, myself in red kersey carrying a blue bundle handkerchief, and a tiddley little cane mounted with two tin rings to denote that later I was destined for " Pompey," we must have cut a quaint figure. No doubt we caused much wagging of heads and tongues, especially over myself, for in those far-off benighted days it was considered very unlikely that anyone would join the ranks of Her Majesty's Forces unless they had " done something."

A Queer Sort of Christmas.

The Scene Changes.

The First Christmas Afloat. My mail from England consisted of one football catalogue. I have no clear recollection of the earlier part of the day, but at three bells in the second dog watch, Bombardier Jock W. and myself sat down in the mess to have a meal before starting the First. Jock put his hand in the bread barge, which at mid-day had been crammed with nuts, fruit and biscuits, and withdrew it in dismay, at the same time remarking to a messmate sitting oposite, "Weel, Nobby, you hungry bleeter, you've swallowed the blinking lot." He then proceeded to knock seven bells out of Nobby, who was a beastly glutton and deserved all he got. We had to be content with stale bread and "Fanny Adams." Nearing the end of the First, Jock and myself had the unpleasant task of separating the S.M. and C.P.O. who were indulging in a terrific scrap in one of the bag flats. We sat on their heads until they cried "Peccavi."

Not much of a Christmas.

Again the Scene Changes.

Corporal P's girl is dangerously ill. The adjutant is sympathetic, but the S.M. says the Junior N.C.O.s roster is so depleted that leave is impossible, "unless a substitute can be found." I offer to act, and the S.M. proceeds to give me a "Happy Christmas."

Duty List—Dec. 23rd Town Picquet, Cpl. D. (for P)
Dec. 24th Battery Guard, Cpl. D.
Dec. 25th Town Picquet, Cpl. D.
Dec. 26th Main Guard, Cpl. D. (for P).

Battery Guard was a spooky business with the batteries closed down, while immediately outside the guardroom was a cemetery containing the remains of French prisoners from the Napoleonic Wars. It was more spooky when the meal carrier arrived with the guards' meals but with nothing for myself. "Sorry, Corporal, everybody in your room drunk." I consoled myself with thoughts of the next day's dinner, but only to be sadly disappointed. The bird was in its second period, the duff flopped, and the jam tarts were used as hoops by the children who came to see the decorations. To add to the debacle, someone left a cake of soap in the bucket which was used for the "free issue" of beer, one pint per man. The curses of those who swallowed the mixture only ceased when I paid for a fresh supply of bubbley. And I was T.T. and due for T.P.

A ——ll of a Christmas.

Once Again the Scene Changes.

From 6 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. I had shivered in a train which slowly made its way through fog and snow. I reached headquarters and was dismissed by 5 p.m. When about to enjoy a cup of tea in the sergeants' mess, the "Fire" bugle sounded, and I rushed on to parade only to find myself the senior sergeant. In less than no time fifty men with fire engine and apparatus were doubling to the "Hard," myself in command. The sheds of a noted boat-building firm were well alight. We were quickly followed by other brigades, civil, naval and military. The crowds of onlookers seemed to think the fire a part of the Christmas festivities, and with the pubs open, they showed their appreciation by supplying the troops with unlimited drinks. My party performed marvellous acrobatic feats, yet escaped without a casualty. About 10 p.m. Sergeant Major Joe B. arrived on the scene. By this time I was as black as a sweep and tired out. I mentioned to Mr. B. that I had just rejoined headquarters and was due for F.O.s' inspection next morning. "Joe" at once sent me back to barracks, and here, without troubling about a lobby, I entered a room and rolled into a spare bed near the door. Some time after midnight the "brigade" returned. They were in a merry state, and on finding turkeys, mincemeat, and pudding mixture still on the tables (for the men were in the midst of Christmas preparations when the fire call sounded) they started to heave these articles at one another. I came back from dreamland when a twenty pound bird ricochetted off the gas bracket and landed on my chest. At F.O.s' inspection I was not a brilliant spectacle, but "Joe" had said a few kind words about the previous night's work, and all was well. An hour later with ten days' leave "in my pocket" I was dashing for a train. After repeating the journey of the previous day, but in an opposite direction, I reached the bosom of my family at midnight on Christmas Eve.

A Mixed Christmas.

Another Change of Scene.

H.M.S. "P" in the Great Australian Bight. The captain on the bridge for thirty hours without a break. A tremendous sea was tossing the ship about like a cockle shell and I had become convinced that the "Christmas Cheer" laid in at Hobart would prove an offence and mockery to at least one of the crew, for I was never a good sailor. A tap on the mess door, and I drew aside the curtain to discover a trio of the electric light party. Their spokesman commenced "What about it, major?" and to my query, "About what?" he continued, "Why, the carol party that you promised for Christmas Eve." My hesitating remark, "It's impossible in this weather," was met with "The sea is going down, we have rigged weather screens, lashed the piano securely, and fixed the lights. There was nothing for it but to turn out the chaplain and ask permission for "Carol party fall in" to be piped around the messdeck. Presently some three hundred officers and men are wedged like sardines in the only "sheltered" spot on the upper deck. We sing "Good King Wenceslas," "The First Nowell," "Hark the Herald Angels," and the chaplain reads the story of the first Christmas Eve. At the end of two hours we are all thoroughly happy, though wet through from the "big ones," which came overall and frequently capsized the band. Perhaps because the "P" was homeward bound we put real feeling into the last item "For absent Friends."

"When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness.
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress."

"Old Acid Drop," the chief G.I., said "Thanks, Major," as we went below: this alone made the carol party well worth while.

A Happy Christmas.

Yet Another Change of Scene.

Per Terram once again after two Christmases dodging

mines and submarines. Church with the troops, then free for the remainder of the day. Food is scarce, and the Government have implored everyone to eat sparingly, so the family sit down to dinner of "bully" and thoroughly enjoy it. Lodgings are uncomfortable, but we are gloriously happy at being together again. The children have the special privilege of a few sweets. The landlady's poodle enjoys a dinner of chicken breast and pudding; it must have had a different ration card to ours. Jerry's planes pay a call, the anti-aircraft gun mounted behind the house "does its stuff," and we wonder what the end will be.

Another Happy Christmas.

One More Change.

In Camp. The Christmas mail brought piles of good things from those on leave and those already demobbed. Cakes from "A", sweets and chocolates from "B", pheasants from the game keeper (or poacher), poultry, butter and cheese, from the farmer. Then the presentation of a case of notes in the Y.M.C.A. hut by the men. Was there ever such a Christmas? After tea the troops assemble for games and dancing. As I sit back in the shadows and watch the younger end enjoying themselves, I thank God that the butchery of the past four years is ended. Visions of Jimmy Sutcliffe, Freddy May, Mickey Sanders, Jimmy Moxham, and scores of others, officers and men, float through the mind. Their bodies may lie "mouldering in the grave," or in "Davy Jones' locker," but how near they seem at a time like this. I watch my own children scampering about among the dancers, then try to look a few years ahead. Have all these splendid fellows and good pals died in vain. God, shall we ever get Peace on Earth?

A Very Happy Christmas.

All Change.

Liverpool Old Comrades calling to "Jollies" everywhere. "The Major's servant told the butcher that he heard the First Lieutenant tell the Paymaster we were paying off on . . . ."

BUZZ—BUZZ—

"The price of beer is coming down."

CRACKLE—CRACKLE—BUZZ—"Sorry, wrong number."

"The Commander has a soft spot somewhere."

ATMOS . . . PHERICS.

"So has the Sergeant Major."

ATMOS—SOMETHING—PHERICS.

"The Old Corps is going Strong."

HOORAY!

"The Empire is still worth living and dying for." "Right must triumph and a Land fit for Heroes shall yet arise, for it is the Promise of Christ . . . . "

. . . . .

Eldest Son—"Here, wake up, Dad; it's nearly midnight and you have been making all sorts of noises. Have you had a good time."?

Myself—"The Best Christmas Ever."

Goodnight, everybody, goodnight.

G.E.D.

"GOING AND COMING."

PLAY IN TWO ACTS—STRICTLY PUSSERS.

(*Roll on my Twelve*)

Act I—GOING.

Scene I.

H.M.S. *Happy* two days out from Pompey.

Time—5.50 in the morning.

Scene of Action—Marines' Mess Deck.

Mne. U. Bearup staggering along with Mick on shoulder—ghastly appearance—rings under eyes, hair over face, teeth clenched, very short breathed, shirt inside-out. Encounters "hind-parts" of Mne. Subfoduty dangling over side of hammock (naval bed). The former is about to alight from his perch having heard the gentle voice of duty calling.

Subfodutie's legs grazed by crabby lashing of Bearup's hammock. Both stop dead—horrible silence, still more silence.

Mne. Subfoduty telling Mne. Bearup exactly what he thinks of him and where he ought to be—

? * ? ! .. ! * ! ?

Fit retaliation by Mne. Bearup. Really it's amazing what the dictionaries miss—

? ! * ! . . ! ? * ?

Curtain.

Scene II.

Breakfast Table (*ie.*, Mess 99)—Time 7 a.m. All members present.

Cooks must have fallen over the side—went up for scran two minutes ago. Corporal's face assumes purple hue. Mne. Gannett draws breath in sharply—picks pieces of stale bread—loud incessant tapping of whaffling irons.

Cook appears—bangs down dish—wants to know, "Why the blankety blank some lazy ——— couldn't fetch the ——— issue." Fire-eating Corporal says "It's cook's job." Gannett creeping up behind steals gash sausage. Caught in act by Comrade who informs him loudly that he is not ——— well home now!

Cook goes up for issue. Mess proceeds to *overeat.* Only the tinkling of forks and champing of jaws, *no* smile. Wry and terrible expression of Corporal on tasting tea—same facial contortions of other members. Tea described in weird and wonderful terms. Arm shoots out from nowhere—grabs pepper-pot—obscures Mne. Youeard's view of eats—over goes Youeard's tea. With *smiling* face, latter informs clumsy one in gentle voice that it is "quite alright."

There seems to be some misunderstanding as to the meaning of the word "Pass" because estimated speed of loaf going towards end of Mess was quite 30 m.p.h.

Bo's'on's Mate appears—"2nd Part Port Watch for Exercise fall in."

Several members rise slowly from table with resigned hard faces. Gannett snatches half sausage and hunk of bread. Cook re-appears—upper portion of body hidden by "issue."

Member of opposite Mess asking same cook how much room he requires.

* . ? ! ! * * ?

No answer from cook. Cooks did not make tea—nobody made tea. Corporal thinks there must be fairies about. Loud sarcastic laughter from Cook. Sergeant appears—informs cook that if he does *not* get up on

the derricks, etc., etc.—rapid disappearance of cook up ladder.

DINNER—SAD TEA—DITTO SUPPER—SAME.

Not a sound was heard—not a funeral note, etc.

Curtain.

Act II—COMING.

Scene I.

H.M.S. *Happy*. Two miles from Nab.

Time 5.50 in morning.

On Messdeck (again Marines).

Mne. U. Bearup walks gaily along with Mick—eyes bright—civvy boots on—is humming a tune—encounters " hind-quarters of Mne. Subfoduty hanging over hammock. Latter's shins badly barked.

Mne. U. Bearup—" Sorry Mate," this with sympathetic smile.

Mne. Subdofuty—" Quite alright chum, I assure you." Bearup assists injured comrade from Mick—is rewarded with beaming smile.

Short Curtain.

Scene II.

Mess Deck—Breakfast—7 a.m., Nab half a mile away. 7.20 Cook went for breakfast—at five to seven buzz of conservation—occasional light hearted laughter from *smiling* members of Mess. Cook re-appears—places dishes gently on table. Politely informed by Corporal there is *no* bread. Six volunteers rush forward.

Mne. Bearup—" Pass the bread please, Subfoduty."

Mne. Subfoduty passes same—hoping it will do (Bearup) good. Shall he cut him a slice?

Corporal tasting tea—" What lovely tea "—Cook blushes—congratulated by other members of Mess (very embarrassed). Mne. Gannett courteously offered gash by fellow messmates.

Mne. Subfoduty—reaching for pepper-pot—" Excuse me chum."

Mne. Bearup—" Allow me "—gets up and gives former said pepper-pot.

Bo's'n' Mate appears—" 1st Part Port Watch for Exercise, fall in."

Members rise quickly from table and dash up ladder (2 Marines helpless on seeing Nab 200 yards away). Cook collects all their breakfasts—taking up to galley.

Sergeant saying (not shouting)—" Come along lads—up you get please."

" Y " informs him he is cook—*Excused.*

Same Mess Deck—Dinner Time—Deserted but for just a few. Gannett (non-native) having time of life.

Messdeck—Tea.—Very quiet—Gannett's eyes beginning to bulge—white faced man receiving medical attention.—Native who could *not* get *sub.*

Messdeck—Supper.—Like Sahara Desert. Inert form on stool. Non-native Gannett flaked out. Corpse in shroud.—Native who could not get *sub.*

Curtain. R.A.P.

Special Articles.

ROYAL MARINE POLICE.

By CAPTAIN D'ARCY A. BUNYAN, R.M. (Rtd.)

As important developments are anticipated in the very near future in connection with the Royal Marine Police, which, if approved, will necessitate the enlistment of a large number of Royal Marine Pensioners, it is suggested that a few particulars as to the conditions of service in this new branch of the Corps' activities may be of interest to those who are at present rather out of touch with current events of the Corps.

A SHORT HISTORY.

The R.M. Police was brought into being chiefly for reasons of economy. It was first started in September, 1922, and such excellent reports were received by the Admiralty regarding the work of this newly-formed force, that further stations have been taken over from time to time, and it is hoped that further expansion will take place soon. This means that at the present time nearly 600 Royal Marine Pensioners are doing duty in the R.M. Police, many of whom might still be seeking employment.

CONDITIONS OF SERVICE.

A Marine Pensioner enlists in the Royal Marine Police as a Constable. His period of engagement is for 12 years, or to the age of 50 years. If approved he is allowed to serve to the age of 55. His pay on enlistment is 5/10 per diem, plus clothing allowance of 3d. a day, which is sufficient to cover the cost of upkeep of the uniform. In addition, he has a free kit on enlistment, and waterproof clothing is supplied as an appointment during service.

If no married quarters are provided the lodging allowance is 1/6 per diem, payable to married men living in the neighbourhood with their families, making a total of £2 13s. 1d. per week.

Married men who are accommodated in the Section House are ineligible for lodging allowance. If stationed at Greenwich or Deptford an extra 6d. per day London allowance is given.

The quarters provided are usually very good, with plenty of ground available for the keen gardeners.

After 2½ years, if he passes the proficiency test—not a very difficult task—he gets an increase of 6d. per day, making a total of £2 16s. 7d. per week. This does not include the gratuity, which will be mentioned later. Free medical attendance for self is given, but a charge is raised for maintenance in hospital.

He can rise to the rank of Inspector. His active service pension is payable in addition and is not subject to forfeiture except in cases of mutiny, felony or very serious disciplinary offences.

SERGEANTS.

Sergeants are promoted by selection from Constables who have passed the prescribed examination, and their pay is 7/7 a day, after 2½ years, 8/1 plus clothing and lodging allowances.

INSPECTORS.

Inspectors on promotion get 10/6 per diem, after 2½ years 12/-, after five years 13/6, and after 10 years 15/-, plus clothing allowance of 4d. a day and 2/- per day if no quarters are provided.

REMOVAL EXPENSES.

On being appointed to a Station, or on transfer from one station to another, a free removal is given for families and furniture. On completion of service, or if invalided, the same rule applies. On first joining, however, if a man has had a free removal within 12 months after going to pension, he must pay £3 towards the cost of removal of his furniture.

GRATUITIES.

Regarding the gratuities, which are paid in lieu of additional pension on completion of satisfactory service, or on being invalided, gratuities are paid at the following rates per month: Constables £1, Sergeants £1 5s., Inspectors £3. In the event of anyone dying whilst serving the gratuities are paid to their dependents. There is one thing about the assessing of these gratuities which is different to the ordinary way of assessing pensions. The total number of months served in the R.M. Police is determined, and the gratuity due is then calculated according to a man's rank at date of discharge, death, etc. It is possible, therefore, for a man to have several years as a Constable, and only a short time, say six months, as a Sergeant or Inspector, but the gratuity is paid as if he had been a Sergeant or Inspector for the whole of his service; *e.g.*, an Inspector with, say, three years Constable's time, five years Sergeant's time, and six years Inspector's time, can leave with a gratuity of £504—not a bad nest-egg with which to start civilian life! It is suggested that there are few jobs in civilian life of which the average man is capable of taking on discharge to pension which offers equal conditions to those already stated.

(Position under N.H. and Pensions Act, same as Active Service.)

HOURS OF DUTY, LEAVE, ETC.

Regarding the work of the R.M. Police: All R.M. Police are first enlisted as Constables before two Magistrates. This gives them the same powers of arrest, search, etc., as are held by Metropolitan Police employed in Government establishments. On enlisting they carry out one week's training at headquarters in revolver and first aid, not very strenuous training, and are kitted up during that period. Police work, whether in a dockyard, armament depot, or any other establishment, consists chiefly in protecting government stores and property, prevention of smuggling, and seeing that certain regulations regarding employees are properly complied with. Police form the Fire Brigade, or in some places a part of it, and the Water Police at dockyards. The work is clean and not over strenuous. It is especially suitable for a Royal Marine. If appointed to a dockyard, he is not on strange ground, as he is quite familiar with H.M. ships, naval personnel and routine. The R.M. Police also carry out criminal investigation work, and enquiries on behalf of the Admiralty regarding compensation claims, losses of stores, etc. The tour of duty is for eight hours each day, taken in one stretch, and time off is allowed for meals. At least one day's stand-off in seven is given. Annual leave in addition to the weekly rest day is granted at the following rates: Constables, 12 days; Sergeants, 14 days; Inspectors, 15 days.

The day is divided into three watches: 6 a.m. to 2 p.m., 2 p.m. to 10 p.m., 10 p.m. to 6 a.m. Having finished his tour of duty a man is seldom required again during the next 16 hours, except in the case of a serious fire, explosion, etc. The drills are so arranged that they do not interfere more than necessary with a man's stand-off, and an equivalent amount of time off is allowed for all duty drills attended outside normal working hours.

STATIONS.

As regards the Stations, naturally they vary according to the part of the country in which they are situated, and the kind of station, whether a dockyard, armament depot, etc., but although some may have drawbacks, there is generally some compensating factor. For example, Scottish stations, although far from the Home counties, offer special educational facilities for those with families. The sons of men now serving at Scottish stations have obtained valuable scholarships at the local Universities, and they are entitled to the benefits of the "Carnegie Trust." A very large proportion of the men live in government married quarters.

CIVIL EMPLOYMENT *versus* R.M. POLICE.

In conclusion it is considered that the following are the differences between the civil employment and service in the R.M. Police. In civil life the work is often of a temporary nature, with irregular hours, and unless one is highly skilled, is of the labouring type. Pensioners, usually, are not wanted; it offers no free removals; no gratuities; as often as not a lower wage; no holidays or sick leave on full pay; and no more freedom than exists in the R.M. Police. If one goes into business, every client or customer is the boss until he has paid his account. Of course there are exceptions, but the above is the general rule.

The R.M. Police offers a sure job, clean and not really strenuous, with security of tenure for many years. A fair and regular wage; no stoppages for wet days or sickness; a healthy life amongst one's old comrades; a reasonable gratuity on completion of service; and a free removal to wherever one wants to finally settle down.

Before any man turns down the R.M. Police he is strongly advised to talk to ex-Marines looking for civilian jobs outside, and to those who have had a taste of conditions in civil life. The competition to get a job at all is very severe, and when you have got one, the conditions are strenuous, the boss usually only thinks of one thing—how to make money—and knows he can replace you at very short notice if you do not meet his requirements in full.

All men about to leave, or who have been discharged recently, and are under 45 years of age, are strongly recommended to put their names down for the R.M Police.

THE GREAT SILENCE.

We, who were too young to take part in the Great War. We, who perhaps retain a few vague memories of marching songs, uniforms, the sound of bands and tramping feet, the sound of buzzers, suddenly deserted streets plunged into darkness, the horrible sound of bursting shrapnel, dim memories of a face that we never saw again. How do we look upon this great silence? Perhaps there are some who regard it as rather useless; some who ask "What can be the use?" Forgive them, they never experienced, never knew the horrors, the hells that were created in that ghastly five years of strife; never felt the pain of a wound, nor the agonies of gas attacks; never saw human beings mowed down as if by some giant scythe, or felt the ice cold fingers of death clutch around their throats in that rush "over

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the top " ; never knew the terrible suspense—wondering, waiting (that was the woman's lot)—the looking forward to the empty years that stretched ahead—hoping against hope, smiling through it all ; or felt the joy of a brief re-union, those breathless minutes, snatched from the hands of time itself ; when the thunder of guns and the din of battle seemed far away, that small heaven in a boundless hell. Forgive them, I say—they did not know these things !

I was not in the Great War, and I failed to understand the meaning of Armistice Day, until one day in the heart of a great city near the Cenotaph. About me stood the crowd bare-headed. Everything was hushed. One could hear the rustling of the wind in the bare trees, like a gentle sighing. The Two Minutes' Silence ! I caught the glimpse of medals on threadbare coats and beautiful expressions on gaunt faces. Near me stood a grand car ; behind the bare-headed chauffeur sat an immaculate figure. I doubt if he saw me, or anything else. His eyes held a wrapt far away look. Likewise the young woman who stood a few yards away—that same vague something. Yet, young as I am, I saw the pain in her eyes. Two strapping boys, with wondering faces, gripped on either side. She was in black. I wondered if they remembered their father. There was an old lady in a bathchair, with a handkerchief clasped tightly in her hands.—The only son, perhaps !. Men there were, too, some with one limb, some without, side by side with those who did not see the light of day.

Strains were heard of old war-time songs played by military bands, whose heart and souls were in the songs. Gradually the voices came in, till the air re-echoed with song, which swelled more and more. I felt strangely out of place, a stranger in fact. Men's faces seemed care free ; gone was the haggardness. They shouted at the top of their voices, waved hats in the air, slapped each other on the back like a crowd of schoolboys. My man of the car was singing too.

I moved on. Gradually the singing grew fainter and fainter, till I heard it no more. The morning had brought a great understanding to me. Something that my poor mind could not wholly grasp, yet I understood. I had missed that terrible hell, and I had missed something else as well—the crowd had shown that—the comradeship and glorious spirit of fine men—the soul of a deathless Army ! A man hesitated on the kerb, stick in hand. I crossed to guide him over. Decorations were pinned on his shabby suit. We got talking. " Rather a pity you couldn't see it all," I said—tactless remark I admit ! He turned towards me, his voice husky. " Ah, but I feel it," he said. These few words I think express the feeling of the multitude. That elusive something that mere words will never describe.

R.A.P.

THE ROYAL MARINES.

COLONEL ROSE'S HISTORY FOR RECRUITS.

Colonel Markham Rose has prepared in pamphlet form the " Story of the Royal Marines " for the purpose of interesting recruits in the history of the famous Corps. Colonel Rose has done his work well.

The Corps of Royal Marines is organised and trained for service in the Fleet as well as on shore. The Marine is " soldier and sailor too."

At the depot he is trained as a soldier. When he leaves the depot he is trained in gunnery and prepared for embarkation as part of the fleet. Finally he joins a sea-going ship and becomes an essential part of the Navy. But he always remains the " specialist " in military work on board.

In dealing with the privileges allowed both to Naval and Marine Officers, Colonel Rose recalls the fact that they may drink the toast of the Sovereign while seated. This privilege, it is stated, was granted owing to the lowness of the decks. Another suggested explanation is the unsteadiness of vessels in a rough sea.

The 31st Foot (now the 1st Battalion East Surrey Regiment) was once a Battalion of Marines, and Colonel Rose states (I suggest mistakenly) that this Battalion, " alone of all soldiers, drink ' The King ' sitting down, in remembrance of their origin as Royal Marines " The 1st Royal Sussex Regiment has permission to drink the King's health seated, and I think one of our distinguished Cavalry Regiments has the same privilege.

No fewer than 195 Officers and 5764 other ranks were killed or died of wounds and disease in the Great War. The wounded numbered 239 Officers and 6,117 other ranks. The exceptionally large proportion of dead to wounded was due to drowning in ships sunk by enemy action.

:The above is reproduced, by kind permission of the Editor, from the *Morning Post* of 11th October, 1932).

VISIT OF H.M.S. " DUNEDIN " TO JAMAICA.

On 26th June H.M.S. *Dunedin* steamed into Kingston Harbour for a short stay on her way to New Zealand. The usual demonstrations of friendliness were observed, and these gave rise to a five-event struggle, which took place on Tuesday, 28th June. In the first of these a Garrison cricket side was heavily defeated by the Navy, thereby thoroughly rubbing in the inferiority of the Garrison on any cricket field. However, we evened matters up by carrying the war back into their own territory, *i.e.*, the water, by defeating them in a water-polo match. Two XI.'s then battled on the football ground, and again the home side took the count, only to equalise with a win in the neighbouring hockey game. The result of the challenge now hung on the shooting match, in which we were beaten by twenty points. The results of this will be found in the Rifle Club notes. Our thanks are due to all ranks of H.M.S. *Dunedin* for sportingly providing all these teams, who proved such admirable opponents. Perhaps the struggle would have been even more equal if the claims of polo and a troops' outing had not interfered.

(*By courtesy of St. George's Gazette, The Journal of the Northumberland Fusiliers*).

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CORRESPONDENCE.

ROYAL MARINES IN U.S.A.

Dear Sir and Comrades,

Enclosed please find U.S. Money Order, value nine shillings, this being two subscriptions for the year 1933, subscribed to by Comrades Ash and Mitcheson, late R.M.L.I. Also please find copy of letter from the brother of Colour-Sergeant Scars, late R.M.A.

I take this opportunity of wishing you and your staff a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and trust that old general depression has not hit you very hard.

Yours in comradeship,
AUGUSTINE H. THOROGOOD,
Commander Post 71, V.F.W.,
British Great War Veterans,
R.M. Old Comrades' Association.

Company No. 5,
National Soldiers' Home
Virginia, U.S.A.
February 16, 1932.

Augustine H. Thorogood,
Commander of Post No. 71, V.F.W.
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Sir and Comrade :

I guess you will be surprised to receive this letter, but it will explain itself. Well, to start, to-day I received from my sister in England, whose husband, Harry Osbourne, is a retired W.O. in the R.M.A., a copy of the "*Globe & Laurel*," for January 1932 which was marked in one place, about the services held on Armistice Day for the Royal Marines who were gone. I certainly was glad to read it, considering that my father was a Bombardier in the R.M.A., served 21 years, died Christmas 1882 at Eastney Fort, East, just one week after taking his discharge. My oldest brother, Colour-Sergeant F. G. Sears, R.M.A., who enlisted about a year before you, went to Egypt with Kitchener's Army about the year 1897. After the trouble he was transferred to the Egyptian service and came back to Eastney to take his discharge after 21 years. He returned to Egypt, died and I think he is buried in Alexandria, but exactly where I do not know. My youngest brother, Colour-Sergeant A. R. Sears, R.M.A. died in Haslar Hospital. Perhaps you knew one of my brothers, so I am writing to thank you for your part in putting on the Memorial service last year. If I had known of it, I sure would have tried to get there. Hoping I have not bothered you too much,

I remain,
Yours fraternally,
(signed) Alfred Sears,
Spanish War Veteran,
Member of Dixis Post, No. 64, V.F.W.
Johnson City,
Tenessee.

"HORSE MARINES."

From General Sir. H. E. Blumberg, K.C.B., R.M. (retd.)

Dear Sir,

I think I can assure your correspondent G.E.D. (in whom, I seem to recognise an old friend) that there were actually once really "Horse Marines."

In 1815 when the First Battalion of Royal Marines returned from their campaign in America the Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Col. Sir Richard Williams, K.C.B., actually put in a letter to the Admiralty through the Commandant at Portsmouth to which the Admiralty replied : "13 May, 1815. Reference to your letter enclosing one from Lieut.-Col. Sir Richard Williams stating that he had found it necessary, when in Georgia, to mount a Sergeant and 7 Corporals as a Cavalry Patrole and requesting that the difference between Cavalry and Infantry pay, amounting in the whole to £7 3s. 9½d., may be allowed to them. My lords regret that they cannot comply with his request." I wonder if any Marine expected any other answer, but the fact remains that as usual they did the duty.

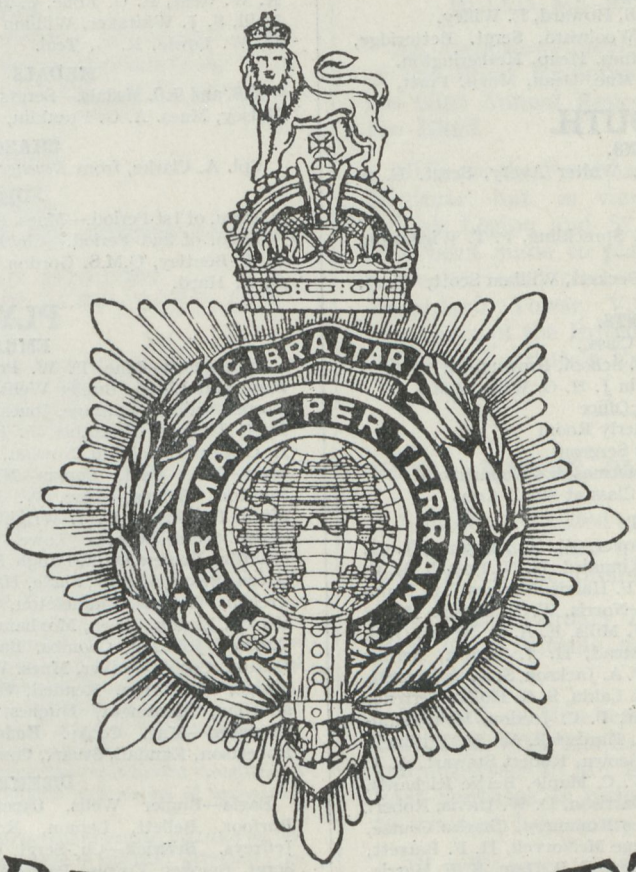
I am, etc.,
H. E. BLUMBERG.

OLD R.M.A. BUTTON.



Photo of button dug up at Fort Cumberland, by M. W. J. Spencer (late P/4740 Gunner, R.M.A.)

The above was referred to Captain A. Rowand, D.S.O., R.I.M. (retd.) who has made a special study of Corps badges, appointments and buttons. Captain Rowand writes : "With regard to your letter and enclosed illustration, I presume the latter portrays a hollow backed pewter button and of course that of a Gunner R.M.A. It is of the period 1830-40 (?) the same as that of the R.M. officers' coatee in the R.M. Mess, Plymouth. There is, I fear, nothing more to add to the subject, but it is interesting to note that privates of Marines wore pewter buttons covering a period of about 105 years, *i.e.*, from 1745(?)—1850. It is also strange that the anchor as an official emblem displayed on uniform, appears to have been adopted by the Marines some 30 years prior to the time it adorned the Naval uniform for the first time in 1774.



CORPS GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS TO SHIPS.

Bandmaster (W.O.) A. C. Green, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., to *Resolution* (tempy.) vice Keen.

Capt. D. A. C. Shepherd, to *Renown*, vice Carter.

Capt. H. A. P. de Berry to *Berwick*, vice Wrangham, 14-11-32.

Capt. C. M. Sergeant, D.S.C., Lieut. F. W. Brown to *Glorious* on recommissioning.

Capt. W. I. Nonweiler, Lieut. R. R. G. Hoare to *Cumberland*, on recommissioning.

Capt. K. Hart, to transfer from *Erebus* to *Frobisher* on recommission.

Lieut. A. F. Burnett, Proby. Lieut. N. C. Ries to *Queen Elizabeth* on recommissioning.

Major C. T. Brown, O.B.E., to *Kent* (and as F.R.M.O.) vice Major V. C. Brown, D.S.C.

APPOINTMENTS.

From Seconded List.—Capt. and Bt. Major G. E. Wildman Lushington (Po.) to Corps duty, 24-12-32.

Lieut. C. R. Hardy, (Po.) to be P.R.T.I., vice Shephard, 1-11-32.

Capt. J. H. G. Wills (Po.) to be I. of G. (Mobile) School of Land Arty., vice Boultbee, 3-11-32.

Lieut. J. L. R. Pym (Ch.) to be A.I. of S.A.

To Supplementary Half Pay List.—Capt. L. H. Wrangham, M.C. (Po.) for period of six months, at own request, 15-11-32.

R.M. Gunner Yea (Po.) to S.S. Gun Battery (Staff) (tempy.) vice Hore, 1-12-32.

Lieut. M. Archdall, boarding Officer, M.N.B.D.O., appointment extended until 15-4-33.

ABSORPTIONS.

Capt. A. G. Warren (Ch.) absbd. vice Appleyard, 11-11-32.

Capt. C. L. C. Ransome (Ch.) absbd. vice Appleyard 15/11/32.

CHATHAM.

PROMOTIONS.

To C.S.M.—Clr/Sergt. Almond

To Clr/Sergt.—Sergts. D. Hope (Accell) Rayner, Turner (Accell)

To Sergt.—Cpls. Harris, White, Barlow, W. Alltimes, Kerridge (Accell)

To Cpl.—Mnes. Keeble (Accell), T. Harding (Accell), Hickman (Accell), P. Harris, E. Newman, G. F. Grey.

APPOINTMENTS.

Clerk, Barrackmaster's Office—Sergt. R. Hill

Clerk, Pay Office—Mne. Jones.

Shoemakers—Mnes. Abbot and Hollis

Cook—Mne. Blakeman

Markers, S.A.—Mnes. Shore and Stapleton

EMBARKATIONS.

Pembroke.—Sergt. Smith, Mnes. Jenner and R. Byder. **Ganges**—Mnes. Toon, Beaston, E. Hembling, A. Stokes, Cpl. Drummond and Cpl. Day. **Cambrian**—Mnes. A. Saunders, J. Smith. **Ark Royal**—Mnes. A. Norris, Beary. **Valiant**—Mnes. M. Richmond, A. Allen, A. V. Green. **Frobisher**—Mnes. W. Carter, L. Case, R. Burnett, J. Martin, L. Young, H. Constable, Clr/Sergt. Chennery. **Sussex**—Bug. Beaumont. **Royal Oak**—Mnes. Webb, W. J. Cooper. **Shropshire**—Mne. Kane. **Argus.**—Mne. Lofts.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Pembroke—Mnes. P. Shilling, D. Mckechnie, McBatin. **Ganges**—Mnes. H. Nation, A. Madel, Heath, A. Williams, Cpl. Shaw. **Cambrian**—Sergt. Harris, Mnes. Barker, A. Lofthouse, Owens. **Vindictive**—Mnes. C. Sutton, C. Binstead. **Valiant**—Mne. R. Headland, E. Willey. **Enterprise**—Clr/Sergt. Shaw. **Pembroke**—Mnes. R. Ford L. Case, E. Hodges, G. Grey. **Malabar**—Cpl. Riddle, Mnes. F. Burnett, Lake, F. Sears, G. Sivyer.

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 1st Period.—Mnes. W. Dabell, Howard, E. Willey.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Clr/Sergt. Woolward, Sergt. Betteridge, Cpl. Carter, Mne. Fox, Sergt. Leslie, Mnes. Heap, Hetherington.

Physically Unfit for R.M. Service.—Mne. Dean, Musn. Pratt.

PORTSMOUTH.

PROMOTIONS.

To Clr./Sergt.—J. R. Anders, Sergt. Walter Avery, Sergt. E. S. Weeks, Sergt. W. A. Fowler.

To Q.M.S.—Clr/Sergt. A. J. Watts.

To Sergt.—Cpls. J. A. Spencer, D. E. Sprackling, P. T. Wigginton, A. C. E. Milne, A. E. Lovell.

To Cpl.—Mnes. H. L. S. Ball, W. A. Beckett, William Scott, W. J. Jeffery.

APPOINTMENTS.

Cpl. E. J. S. Fahey as M.T.I. (P) 2nd Class.,

Mne. H. H. Stevens as Marker, R.M.S. School, Browndown

Mne. T. H. Hayes as M.O.A. to Captain J. H. G. Wills, R.M.

Mne. A. L. Parsons as Clerk, Drafting Office

Sergt. A. C. D. Edwards as Clerk, Orderly Room

Sergt. William Hutchins as Boatscrew Sergeant

Sergt. E. R. Cowdy as Clerk, 1st Quartermaster's Department

Sergt. A. E. Lovell as M.T.I. (M) 2nd Class at Small Arms

EMBARKATIONS.

Royal Sovereign—Sergts. S. A. Northover, W. R. Ransome, J. H. Cripps, Albert Rosier, Corporals E. E. Kinnaird, H. N. French, M. C. Watson, C. F. Axtell, E. F. Doughty, R. F. Harris, Marines J. S. Humphries, R. T. England, T. E. Rees, C. J. Norris, W. H. Sloane, Henry Frith, L. G. Davis, J. W. Pinnock, I. W. Mills, E. A. F. Newis, G. S. Priestnall, T. G. Furbear, A. E. Welstead, H. J. Brown, Arthur Habberjam, R. S. Petty, James Coulter, F. A. Jackson, S. A. V. Barnett, William Harnwell, Stanley Dutton, H. E. Lakin, S. G. Hollis, Terrence O'Neill, Harold Carey, Frederick Reader, P. C. Jordon, HenryPumphrey, Christopher Fitzgerald, S. W. T. Hardwick, W. H. Withnell, E. S. Smith, S. C. H. Joslin, W. M. McGeown, Robert Stewart, A. J. Jennings, C. T. Simms, E. Holloway, W. C. Maple, Bertie Richards, Albert Newsham, Cecil Nunn, Norman Harrison, D. W. Davis, Robert Sharp, John Adams, John Varley, James Rummery, Charles Course, R. R. M. Andrews, P. E. Hutchins, George McNorvell, H. F. Barrett, A. E. Hutchings, Wm. Lawley, F. A. Jorden, E. P. Ham, R. F. Harris, Ernest Farmer, L. V. Wright, C. W. Nelson, G. E. Kent, C. A. E. Shotten, A. J. Lashley, J. C. B. Wallis, Arnold Beddall, James Foster, H. R. Horton, G. H. Barnaby, G. E. C. Bird, C. A. Biddlecombe, F. L. Hurst, W. R. W. Wight, J. A. Randall, Bugler C. H. Alfred. **Repulse**—Sergts. T. H. Davis, Mnes. C. H. J. Williams. **Royal Sovereign**—Cpl. W. G. Case, Mnes. E. H. Woodward, S. A. Read, Harold Riddell, W. E. Wood, G. W. J. Dawkins. **Rodney**—Sergt. W. T. Trick. **Courageous**—Mne. W. J. E. Tyler. **Victory (Ship)**—Cpls. Fred. Hunt, Frank Green, Sergt. F. R. Betteridge. **Effingham**—Mnes. Thomas Smith, C. J. A. Baker, Cpl. C. V. Martin, Sergt. W. E. Jewell. **St. Vincent.**—Sergt. L. T. L. Tunnicliffe, Cpl. A. H. Wiltshire, Mne. G. W. Cross. **Renown**—Mne. L. G. Harris. **Revenge.**—Clr/Sgt. F. C. Richardson, Mnes. A. C. Jones, S. A. Horne. **London**—Clr/Sgt. H. H. York, Mne. W. T. Cornwell. **Cornwall**—Mne. William Penny. **Egmont**—Mnes. W. H. Ackerman, A. S. Kersley, E. H. Mears, G. F. Stevens, F. G. J. Kishee, F. W. Warner, L. J. Backler, W. L. Stoner, Sergts. F. W. J. Harding, W. J. W. Hughes. **Dolphin**—Cpl. R. A. Curtis.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Royal Sovereign.—Sergts. George Tucker, L. T. L. Tunnicliffe, C. W. Perry, Cpls. C. V. Martin, Buglers, Thomas St. Ledger Hirst, T. J. A. Berry, Marines, Leonard Bovington, A. C. Crago, E. V. C. Cooper, W. H. Dewey, A. A. Allison, Edward Noble, L. G. Johnson, J. F. Beadle, J. C. Ormondroyd, J. H. Weller, R. C. Hickman, George Mann, W. E. Cadry, C. W. Jordan, H. I. Viney, W. R. Horscroft, Walter Gee, W. A. Beckett, F. T. Jones, Charles Hobbs, J. J. Liversage, F. J. D. Nash, E. E. Selvey, A. J. Morgan, M. J. Moffatt, J. W. Trees, A. A. Privett, R. W. Hutton, W. G. England, R. J. Taylor, J. P. Lees, W. J. Killen, William Russell, Arthur Russell, R. G. Wright, W. A. Hirst, S. A. Russell, Frank Gibson, Frank Maynard, F. W. Bole, G. A. Weston, O. H. Sweatman, J. E. Burns, G. Raynes, F. A. Jackson. **Effingham**—Mnes. A. G. Ward, T. W. Kiddle, F. W. Brace, G. J. Davis, A. Smith, T. O'Brien, J. G. Wilcox, B. A. Job, Reuben Carter, Cpl. F. F. Foulkes. **Dolphin**—Cpl. H. A. Fisher, Mne. H. M. Smith. **Victory**—Sergt. William Rogers. Mnes. A. B. Lawrence, S. H. Newell. **St. Vincent**—Sergt. L. J. Saunders, Cpl. A. C. E. Milne. **Concord**—Mne. L. B. Hawke. **Champion**—Cpl. H. A. Swinbourne, Mne. S. A. Read. **Victory (Ship)**—Cpls. H. Newton, F. P. G. Silsbury. **Repulse**—Mnes. F. W. C. Stanford, Herbert Miles, J. T. Wareham, T. A. Horscroft, R. W. Gent, E. G. Bone, C. H. J. Williams, R. M. Stacey, H. S. W. Neill, S. J. Whitaker, William Turner, W. A. Smith, W. C. W. Pook, H. W. Lowle, R. G. Teal.

MEDALS AND AWARDS.

L.S. and G.C. Medals.—Sergts. Leslie Blow, J. G. O. Cole, Cpl. C. G. C. Kelsey, Mnes. A. G. Franklin, F. W. Pothecary, H. J. F. Brown.

CHANGES AFLOAT.

Cpl. A. Clarke, from *Revenge* to *Egmont.*

DISCHARGES.

Term. of 1st Period.—Mnes. Herbert Miles, A. T. Hillyer, G. Mitchell.

Term. of 2nd Period.—Clr/Sergts. W. H. H. Painter, S. L. Jones, A. J. Bentley, Q.M.S. Gordon Pachett, Mne. W. J. Desmond, Muns. G. T. Hard.

PLYMOUTH.

EMBARKATIONS.

Courageous—Mne. E. W. Potter. **Eagle**—Sergt. Windley, Corpls. Ruse and Lloyd, Bugler Wells, Mnes. Pring, Ashton, Soper, Arnall, Vosper, Callard, Courage, Jones, Sams, Howard, Long, Boylan, Evans, Dart, Thomas, Huxtable, P. H. Evans, Northcott, Gould, Stewart, L. G. Gould, Golding, Nowlan, Martin. **Vivid**—Mne. Mallett. **Capetown**—Mne. Paul. **Comus**—Mnes. G. H. Adams, Ward, Wreford, Poulton. **Calypso**—Mne. W. F. Lord, Corpl. Williams. **Erebus**—Mnes. Parkinson, N. J. Wright, Boyd. **Berwick**—Clr.-Sergt. Moyse, Sergt. Smith, Corpls. Lowe, Whittington, Sharley, Webb, Scott, Griffiths, Buglers Dark, Baugh, Mnes. McKee, Fitzgerald, Burd, Breese, Green, Baker, Hurley, Slade, Hawkridge, Prevett, Jay, Day, Bromley, Trebell, Thomas, Dumbleton, Barlow, Jacques, Ward, Henderson, Kitson, Linton, Sheen, Moxham, Mashford, Hamilton, Kent, Bartlett, Condon, Johnson, Coombs, Bate, McCullagh, Fitt, Hanford, Sergt. Dutton, Corpl. Weaver, Mnes. Wood, Gosney, Lyndon, Camp, Petherbridge, McGauran, Rendell, Shillabeer, Hocking, Almond, Weeks, Malcolm, Maidment, Hughes, Webber, Campbell, Foster. **Royal Sovereign**—Mne. Cooke. **Rodney**—Mne. Perkins. **Osprey**—Mnes. Robertson, Randall, Stuart, Commings. **Flora**—Mne. C. E. McIlgrew.

DISEMBARKATIONS.

Eagle—Bugler Wells. **Capetown**—Mne. Elms. **Comus**—Mnes. Burfoot, Bellett, Lemon, Rowe. **Erebus**—Mnes. Capel, White, Jeffreys. **Berwick**—Clr.-Sergt. Clarke, Sergt. Gleave, Sergt. Stubley, Sergt. Smoker, Corpls. Parsons, Robertson, Keary, Buglers Connis, Rush, Mnes. Hallam, Bardon, Towner, Osbourne, May, Bond, Beasor, Byrne, Lawton, Hogg, Wilkins, Tasker, Rhodes, Lee, Hall, Packwood, Tuggey, Greenslade, Lyons, Warminton, Arbuckle, Frost, Rourke, Bell, Pinnock, Weaver, Wheatley, Smith, H. H. St. John Palmer, Weston, Hanson, McLean, Cowey, Babb, Caseley, Isaac, Wiltshire, Whiteside, Williams, Creed, Hocking, Dean, Rimmer, Hobbins, Roberts, Southern, Dowe. **Calypso**—Mne. Spencer, Corpl. Gallin. **Osprey**—Mnes. Hucker, Symons, Bull, Timms. **Royal Sovereign**—Mne. Bardon, Raynes. **Rodney**—Mne. Whaley, Sergt. Bryant.

NOTICES.

BADGES FOR HONORARY MEMBERS, PORTSMOUTH DIVISION, SERGEANTS' MESS

Button hole Badges have been instituted for Hon. Members of the Sergeants' Mess R.M., Portsmouth Division.

These Badges have been designed in Silver and blue enamel, are the same size as a sixpence, and consist of the Corps crest in silver with the words " Portsmouth Division Royal Marines Sergeants' Mess," on a blue enamel border.

They may be obtained by Hon. Members on application to the Secretary, Sergeants' Mess, R.M., Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth, at cost price, which is 2/7½, with name engraved and post free.

A remittance for this amount should accompany application.

EXCHANGES.

Will any Marine willing to change Divisions from Portsmouth to Plymouth please communicate with Ply. X 77, Mne. L. G. Munford, 4 Hut, Fort Cumberland, Eastney, Portsmouth.

EXCHANGE.

Will any Royal Marine wishing to change from Portsmouth to Plymouth, please communicate with Mne. E. W. Newnham, 30 Room, C Coy., R.M. Barracks, Stonehouse, Plymouth.

NOTICES.

LADY GROVER'S HOSPITAL FUND FOR OFFICERS' FAMILIES.

Patron :
LORD HARDINGE OF PENHURST.
K.G., P.C., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., I.S.O.

Vice-Patrons :
The Hon. LADY MONRO, D.B.E.
Field-Marshall SIR CLAUD JACOB, G.C.B., G.C.S.I., K.C.M.G.
SIR JOHN HEWETT, G.C.S.I., K.B.E., C.I.E.
General SIR WILLIAM E. PEYTON, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., D.S.O.
Air Vice-Marshall SIR JOHN SALMOND, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O.

Trustees :
Lieut.-General SIR RALEIGH EGERTON, K.C.B., K.C.I.E.
General SIR MALCOLM GROVER, K.C.B., K.C.I.E.
SIR JOHN HEWETT, G.C.S.I., K.B.E., C.I.E.

President of Committee—Gen. Sir MALCOLM GROVER, K.C.B., K.C.I.E.
Vice-President—Vice-Admiral E. A. TAYLOR, C.M.G., C.V.O.
Bankers—Lloyds Bank, Limited, Cox's & King's Branch, 6 Pall Mall.
Secretary—Miss F. JAMES, 13 Longridge Road, S.W.5.

This Fund, instituted in 1911, is intended to assist Regular Officers of the Royal Navy, Royal Marines, Army, Royal Air Force, Royal Marine and Ecclesiastical Establishments, on the active or retired list, by assisting to defray the expense of residence in or attendance at any recognised Nursing Home or Hospital in Great Britain or Ireland, that may be incurred by their wives or children.

It also assists widows of such officers, their unmarried daughters if over the age of 21 years, and the mothers and sisters of unmarried officers if dependent on them.

The amount of each Grant will be for actual expenses, up to £5 5s. 0d. weekly after the first visit. Where a Nurse is engaged privately, the Grant will be for actual expenses up to £3 13s. 6d. weekly.

The Annual Subscription, payable on the 1st January, is :—
Royal Navy—Lieutenant and under, £1 7s. 6d.
Lieut.-Commander and above, £1 11s. 6d.
Army—Captain and under, £1 7s. 6d.
Major and above, £1 11s. 6d.
Royal Air Force—Flight-Lieut. and under £1 7s. 6d.
Squadron Leader and above, £1 11s. 6d.

The subscription for widows and unmarried daughters is One Guinea.

Members joining after the 30th June pay only half the Subscription for the year.

Further particulars and Copies of the Rules may be obtained from the Secretary, Miss WYMER, 13, Longridge Road, London, S.W.5.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following :—
The Suffolk Regimental Gazette, The U.S. Army Recruiting News, The Journal of the Royal Army Service Corps, The 79th News (The Queens Own Cameron Highlanders), Firm (Worcestershire Regiment), The Lancashire Lad (North Lancs), The London Scottish Regimental Gazette, Journal of the Honourable Artillery Company, The Wire, (Royal Corps of Signals), The Sapper (Royal Engineers), St. George's Gazette (5th Fusiliers), The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry Journal, The H.L.I. Chronicle, The U.S. Army Recruiting News, Foreign Service (Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U.S.) The New York National Guardsman, The Snapper (East Yorks), Green Howards Gazette (Yorkshire Regiment), The Journal of the East Surrey Regiment.

BLIND EX-SERVICE MEN'S FUND.

An important development in the administration of the Blind Ex-Service Men's Fund is mentioned in the 63rd Annual Report of the National Institute for the Blind.

Hitherto the Fund has been run solely by the National Institute, but, in view of offers of support by the British Legion and St. Dunstan's, arrangements have now been made to place it under the management of a special committee. This will consist of Captain Sir Beachcroft Towse, V.C. (Life-Chairman), and representatives of the British Legion, St. Dunstan's, and the National Institute's Executive Council.

ROYAL MARINE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION

Is has been decided to form a Branch of the R.M.O.C.A. in Portsmouth and a small Committee is at present working on the preliminary arrangements.

Saturday, January 7th, 1933, has been provisionally fixed as a suitable day to have the "Inauguration Meeting."

Will all ex-Members of the Corps who wish to be associated with this Branch kindly forward their names and addresses to Mr. E. H. Wood, 1 St. Georges Road, East Southsea, in order that they may be informed as to what is happening?

All will agree that the formation of a Branch in Portsmouth is long overdue, so it is hoped that January 7th will prove a memorable day and that the building used for the Meeting will be well filled.

The following is the Committee working on preliminary details :—

Maj.-General C. Brittan, C.B.
Major D. J. Gowney, D.S.C., D.C.M. (ret.)
Mr. C. Hill
Mr. E. Neal
Mr. F. Bulbeck
Mr. E. H. Wood
Q.M.S. C. Wickins
Mr. J. James

Any suggestions given to any of the above will be welcomed and appreciated

Full details of the "Inauguration Meeting" will be published in the next issue of the *Globe and Laurel*, also local press.

RANKS DUE FOR DISCHARGE DURING NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER, 1932, AND JANUARY, 1933.

WHO ARE DESIROUS OF BEING NOTED IN "GLOBE AND LAUREL," FOR POSSIBLE EMPLOYMENT.

Serial No.	Residing in	Rank	Qual. in R.M.	V.T. Course	Special Civilian Qualification	Married or Single	No. of Children	Wife willing to work	Qual. of Wife	Applicant willing to serve abroad	Available
					CHATHAM						
15	CHATHAM	Marine	—	Handyman	—	S.	—	—	—	Yes	6 Dec.
16	,,	Marine*	—	—	Mess Std.	M.	1	Yes	—	No	8 Dec.
17	,,	C.S.M.	—	—	—	M.	4	If nec.	—	Yes	5 Jan.
18	,,	Sergeant	—	Handyman	—	S.	—	—	—	No	1 Jan.
19	,,	Marine	—	Priv. trnd. RAC Mtr. Dvr.	Butler valet	M.	1	Yes	—	Yes	10 Jan.
20	,,	Marine	—	—	—	S.	—	—	—	No	12 Jan.
21	,,	Clr/Sergt.	—	Handyman	—	M.	—	If nec.	Tailoress Clerk	Yes	22 Jan.
22	,,	Clr/Sergt.	P.R.T.I.	Handyman and Motor	P.& R.T.I. Carpenter	M.	3	Yes	—	No	13 Jan.
23	,,	Marine	Butcher	—	Groom	M.	3	Yes	Cook	Yes	23 Jan.
24	,,	Clr/Sergt.	G.I.	—	—	M.	1	Yes	—	No	20 Jan.
					PLYMOUTH.						
5	PLYMOUTH	Marine	G. Duty	Handyman	—	M.	—	No	—	—	10 Oct.
6	PLYMOUTH	Marine	Butcher	—	Butcher	M.	—	—	—	Yes	8 Oct.
8	PLYMOUTH	Clr/Sergt.	Clerk	Mtr. Dvr.	—	M.	3	No	—	No	30 Nov.
10	PLYMOUTH	QMSI of G.	—	Handyman Mtr. Cse R.A.C.	Mtr. Dvr.	M.	—	No	—	No	2 Nov.
11	TAUNTON	Marine	Butcher	—	Bricklayer	M.	5	No	—	No	26 Nov.
12	W.R.A.	Marine	Mtr. Cse. Handyman	—	Gardener	M.	3	No	—	No	31 Dec.

*Termination of 1st Period.

ROYAL MARINE PENSIONERS WHOSE DEATHS WERE REPORTED

during the period 1st to 31st October, 1932.

Name	*Pension No.*	*Rank*	*Divn.*	*Regtl. No.*	*Date of Death*
BRYANT, S. ..	15562	Pte.	Ply.	671	29-9-32
BECK, R. ..	15595	QM.S.	Ch.	451	30-10-32
COUSINS, H. ..	13883	Pte.	Po.	695	3-10-32
CLEMITS, F.A. ..	23286	Mne.	Ply.	22569	29-8-32
DICKINSON, G. ..	10664	Pte.	Ply.	8968	19-10-32
FAULKNER, W. ..	7545	Pte.	Ply.	3702	12-10-32
HILL, T. ..	21262	Gnr.	8th Coy.		1-10-32
JAMES, H. ..	4501	Pte.	Ply.	13969	6-10-32
PREEN, G. ..	9055	Gnr.	R.M.A.	11170	8-10-32
PHILP, A. ..	12513	Pte.	Po.	7716	8-8-32
ROGERS, W. H. ..	9607	Pte.	Ch.	6048	27-10-32
VINCENT, C. ..	1733	Bd. Cpl.	R.M.E.	311	2-10-32
WHIDDON, A. ..	13246	Pte.	Ply.	1947	22-10-32

