

*Editorial  
Staff*

—  
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# YEOMAN

**News Journal of the 2nd Derbyshire Yeomanry**  
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ESTEBRÜGGE





**"ONE CROWDED HOUR OF GLORIOUS LIFE",** sang Omar Khayyaw, "is worth an age without a name."

The first twenty-two of Topper Brown's twenty-four years could hardly have been called crowded. He passed four quiet years in Castle Donington as a painter and decorator before joining the T. A. in May, 1939, and becoming one of the select band of D. Y. originals later that year. He served with "A" Squadron throughout the African campaign, but there's nothing exciting about being S.H.Q. troop sergeant. From Escoville to the Rhine, however, his "C" Squadron contemporaries recall, no report seemed complete without mention of Topper Brown.

For his share in the heavy fighting around Caen he was awarded the Croix de Guerre, the citation indicating not one but a whole series of incidents, such as that, for instance, when "C" Squadron had its memorable field day at Herouville. After a prolonged enemy barrage followed by a heavy engagement 5 Troop were forced to withdraw, leaving 2 Troop, with the armoured cars of Sgt. Brown and Sgt. Simpson in the lead, to hold the position. The enemy put in an attack with infantry supported by ten tanks, but were met by a withering fire from the two cars. Sgt. Simpson was killed when his car was knocked out, but Topper merely rolled his eternal cigarette to the other corner of his mouth and carried on alone. Before the day was out his good work, plus accurate artillery fire brought down by the magnificent O.P. work of Capt. Richards, had helped

# Personality Parade

## No. 5 SERGEANT ALBERT EDWARD BROWN

to bring about the complete break-up the attack.

At St. Silvain Sgt. Brown did a day's spotting himself, and so numerous and accurate were his reports of enemy movement that when "B" Squadron attacked the same night they were able to advance four miles. On the road from Rouen to Vallee la Rose he led a recce at such a speed that back at S.H.Q. they gave up trying to cross-check his position and wearily asked "Who is this man Patton?"

At Onder another enemy attack, supported by S.P. guns, owed its failure largely to Topper's habit of staying put. The attack, supported by heavy mortar fire, forced 2 and 5 Troops to withdraw but Sgt. Brown stayed to observe and direct an artillery stonk which soon convinced the Boche he was on a loser.

When his car hit a mine in the Ardennes that flip of the cigarette was again Topper's only show of feeling. He sent back his blast-blinded driver and led a patrol on foot into La Roche, returning with a couple of prisoners. He had barely started the journey back to S.H.Q. on a flat tyre when the car again hit a mine and he himself took the blast in the face and was blinded.

A three weeks rest was sufficient to get him fit again, and once more his name began to haunt the squadron diary.

For his part in the Zelderheide incident, when 2 Troop ran into an ambush, Sgt. Brown earned a mention in dispatches, and the story of that epic of courage, resource and luck is worth retelling. The scene was all too familiar: one of those raised dyke roads which made one feel so naked and wide open. Suddenly the leading car brewed up, and Sgt. Brown went ahead past his troop leader to take up the front position. About to turn into the welcome protection of a farmhouse, his own car was hit and he and the crew baled out and raced to the troop leader's car. They clung to

the sides and the car was away. After a hundred yards or so the car was suddenly spattered with bullets. There wasn't room to get inside so Sgt. Brown's crew threw themselves off and got down in a ditch, along which they crawled until they found a heaven-sent slit trench. Then a muffled crash announced that the troop leader's car also had gone up. "I thought I'd try to reach him," said Topper, "so I crawled through the hedge into a farmyard. There I abruptly abandoned the idea when I saw three Germans standing at the far end of the yard. Just beside me was a chicken-house, with its door creaking in the wind. I darted in and lay there, not even daring to close the door. Fortunately the Boche appetites had left no chickens to squawk."

The enemy began digging slit trenches in the yard, so all Topper could do was wait and hope. It was then that he began to feel pain and found his boot full of blood from a shrapnel wound. Came dusk and the crucial question: would the Boche man the newly-dug trenches? Perhaps the unfortunate chickens again saved our hero, for the diggers were called into the house, and a few minutes later he made his escape. He collected his two men from their trench and together they made their painful way to where the Jocks' lines should have been. They stood a good chance of getting shot at by either side, but it was Topper, of course, who advanced shouting "Friend". Dim figures came forward babbling in an alien tongue — which happily turned out to be Scottish.

The damaged foot sent Sgt. Brown to hospital for two months; con. depôts and R.H.U.'s accounted for many more, and life reverted to the "age without a name" status, but Albert Edward Brown had lived his crowded hour to the full, and we can quote his driver and operator as proof: "There was never a dull moment with Topper Brown."

L. ROOK (Cpl.)



# "Magnificent"

## says the Mayor

THE decision to offer the freedom of the Borough of Derby to the Derbyshire Yeomanry is a tribute to the magnificent work of the regiment in various campaigns, said the Mayor of Derby, Alderman Tom Johnson, in an interview with YEOMAN.

"This is something we have never done before", said the Mayor, "but we do feel that we would like to show our appreciation of the Regiment's work and to offer the freedom is the highest honour we can confer."

When the freedom ceremony will take place is still very much in doubt, for with the 1st line in Italy, and other units who also are to receive the honour scattered about the world, it may be months before enough representatives can meet in England.

Meanwhile, organisation of the event presents no small problem to the Chief Clerk of Derby, Mr. G. S. Frith. In the town the only place to hold such a ceremony is the Drill Hall and that is occupied by the Army.

Civic heads of the Regiment's home county follow our activities with interest, said Mr. Frith. In the Mayor's Parlour still is kept the German flag captured at Gennep and taken to England by the "Derby Telegraph" war correspondent after he visited the Regiment early this year.

### Thank You, Mr. Channon

"This is an idea which I hope will commend itself to other local regiments. Most Servicemen oppose the idea of an expensive and inanimate stone monument, but a Cathedral plaque meets admirably the need for some permanent record of those who paid the supreme sacrifice." — Howard Channon, "Derby Evening Telegraph" columnist, commenting on the Old Comrades' Association decision reported in "Yeoman" No. 2.



Ald. Tom Johnson

## REUNION DINNER NEXT YEAR

The first annual dinner dance of the Derbyshire Yeomanry Old Comrades' Association will be held not later than November next year.

This was decided upon at a Regimental Committee meeting at R.H.Q. on 27th Nov. when Lieut.-Col. A. F. Langly Smith, M.C. proposed that the re-union should take place whether or not either Regiment had returned from overseas.

It was decided also that those who had been permanently attached to the Regiment, irrespective of arm of Service, should be eligible for membership of the Association.

Ex-members of the Regiment are invited to get in touch with Mr. J. H. Shaw, 233, Stenson Road, Derby, secretary of the Association. The Regimental Secretary is Capt. A. J. Jones, M.B.E.

## Education Without Tears

ON Thursday evening this week a most interesting couple of hours were spent in Room 11 at Steinkirchen when teams from "A", "B" and "C" Squadrons and R.H.Q. met in a regimental "Question Time". Cunningly contrived by Capt. Macey, Education Officer, as a means of sugar-coating the education pill, the quiz was run as a knockout competition, each team consisting of five men. Capt. Clarke and Capt. Macey took turns as question-masters, while Lt. Pilsbury and the Padre, the Rev. R. C. Poston, did good work as scorer and time-keeper respectively.

In the first round "A" Squadron beat R.H.Q. comfortably by 13 points to 4½ but "C" had to think hard to beat "B" by 10—7¾, and in the final the issue was very close indeed, "C" Squadron winning by a short head with 12½ points to "A's" 10½/12.

Teams were: — "A" Squadron: Sgt. Bryon, Tpr. Loder, Tpr. D. Williams, Tpr. Scott and Tpr. Brown. "B": Sgt. Bayliff, Sgt. Faulkner, Cpl. Williamson, L/c. Ball and Tpr. Wright. "C": Sgt. Powell, Cpl. Rook, L/c. Widdison, Tpr. Handley and Tpr. Banks. R.H.Q.: Sgt. De St. Croix, Sgt. Moody, Tpr. Jenkins, Tpr. Powell and Tpr. Sutton.



Bowler Hatties Bill Hunt, George Dalton, Johnny Leverton, Ron Mitchell and other 21 Groupers had something to smile about last week. So would we have in their shoes.



# With Three Armies in a Week

THE fortnight of 1944 which began on the day of this issue started uneventfully enough. We were still at Nijmegen and there seemed no end to those depressing days.

A recce party from 49 Div. Recce Regt. did arrive at the end of the first week in December but that proved to be a false alarm as

nation en route — the leading vehicle of "B" Sqn. met that of "A" Sqn. head-on in some obscure Belgian village!

Next morning we were off again through Diest to Louvain where occurred a never-to-be-forgotten traffic jam. Those masters of militarism, Movement Control, must have put in a sudden appearance — lots of control but no movement for five hours.

The Anti-tank Battery did an about turn in the centre of the town and set off by roads and tracks not marked on any map. Capt. Dobson apparently navigating by the sun.

Finally, we all reached our positions, which were designed to meet a possible threat to Louvain from the South.

"A" Sqn. were in Tourinnes-la-Grosse (the war diary says their village was Beuychain but Capt. Amos tells me they all write to Tourinnes, so that must be correct), "B" in Hamme Mille, "C" in Nethen and R.H.Q. in a pigsty of a place at Mille. (What was it the C.O. said to the recce party?)

By this time we had realised that the German offensive was no minor affair. In Nethen the inhabitants were practically in a state of panic, the previous unit having left in such a hurry that they hadn't time to finish their meals — or take their bicycles with them. At Hamme Mille "B" found the same, a forestry unit having abandoned everything and beaten it to Brussels.

In this area we were under 9th U.S. Army and within four days we were to be in our third army within a week.

On 23rd December we returned to Holland, still under 9th U.S. Army, for a brief spell to take up positions just North West of Aachen, with "A" Sqn. at Bengenrade, "B" at Simpelvelde and "C" at Ubachsberg.

Orders came through that there would be no move before Boxing Day and preparations were put in hand to make a good old English Christmas. In "A" Sqn. they started their festivities a little early and I remember some chaps having to do rather a lengthy spell of "stag" that night.

No move before Boxing Day indeed! Early on Christmas morning R.H.Q. received the fatal warning order: "The Division is moving as early as possible to area Liege; C.O. to report to 1st U.S. Army H.Q. . . ." Thus began our Christmas Day but this is not "Yeoman's" Christmas number and we will leave our story there until the next issue . . .

## Acorn Looks Back

far as our relief was concerned. Then the Boche flooded more of the island, operation "Noah" was evolved (to be put into effect in the event of the island having to be vacated) and herds of half-drowned cattle streamed back through our lines from the flooded areas of the North.

Shelling of the bridge increased in the third week of December and one landed outside the "A" Sqn. Admin troop house; fortunately no bones were broken. During the same week (on 15th Dec.) "Monty" held an investiture at St. Michels Gestel when several members of the regiment received awards.

At last, on 19th December, came the news that 2nd Kensingtons of 49 Div. would relieve us. We had just previously been told that we should spend Christmas at Nijmegen, the intention presumably being that we should take part in the Reichswald offensive then planned for early in the New Year. It is history now that these plans were to be delayed, for on 17th Dec. Rundstedt had started Germany's last desperate offensive in World War Two, his plan being to drive through the bleak Ardennes country and win the bridge over the Meuse.

At 14.00 hours on 20th Dec. we left Nijmegen — most of us with pleasure, though the Anti-tank battery (who, incidentally, moved as a Battery for a change) seemed to have enjoyed their Nijmegen days. The dispersal point was Helchteren in Belgium after pretty monumental chaos due to frequent changes in the desti-

## FOR THOSE WITH SAND IN THEIR SHOES.

13th Nov. 1942.

Having harboured near El Adem we moved West along the escarpment, just south of the coast road.

R.H.Q. somehow found themselves in the lead and were fired on through the dust clouds by an enemy armoured car. One car commander in R.H.Q. thought he had found the culprit and was only prevented in the nick of time from engaging one of our tanks coming up to help.

After the situation had been cleaned up "A" Sqn. continued in the lead and were told to try to get down on to the coast road. Their 4 tp. succeeded in doing this down a precipice and at the bottom found a considerable body of Boche with guns. Desperate appeals for artillery or tank gun support went unheeded and the enemy made good their escape after dropping shells very near the 4 tp. cars.

A little later on, "A" Sqn's 5 tp. also got down to the road farther to the West and did some good work smartening up the Boche, until the troop leader's car went up on a Teller.

Earlier in the day the Padre had been sent off on one of his many jaunts to buy goodies in Cairo. He reached the coast road near El Adem and set off Eastwards only to drive into Boche moving in the opposite direction. He passed them without incident!



# Room 11

**R**OOMS, with their associated numbers, often play leading parts in the lives of men. "Room Five Hundred and Four" brought in a pile of money for its writer and composer; and every thriller addict appreciates the significance of "Room 13".



There is nothing sinister or even sentimental about Room 11 but a visit there might well have an important influence on your life. It is the regiment's education, information and library centre, and it is situated at Steinkirchen, on the first floor of "The House under the Flag".

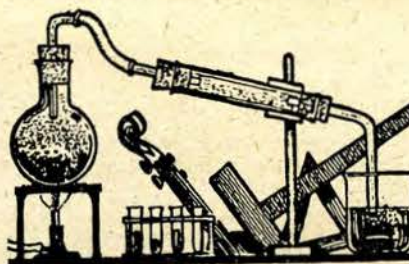
"Reading maketh a full man", Bacon reminds you on the threshold, and inside there is enough to satisfy the emptiest of men. The eye is drawn at once to the fine collection of books in the library — and to one especially which shows a welcome broadening of outlook in the purlieus of Whitehall — "How to Win the Peace", by Harry Pollitt. The works of such an author would have had to be kept strictly sub-palisse in the 1914 barrack rooms. There are books on practically every subject, and if you don't want to be educated there's fiction in plenty too. For the well-dressed man there's a German-English dictionary big enough for a trouserpress, while "Secrets of Other Men's Jobs" may answer your queries about the Post Corporal. In the biography section "Madame Curie" provides an absorbing study of the great scientist who discovered radium before Greer Garson, and "The Life of Queen Elizabeth" is enthralling even without a glossary of beds slept in.

Seriously, though, the inquiring reader will be amazed and de-

**FILL THE UNFORGIVING MINUTE WITH SIXTY SECONDS' WORTH OF DISTANCE RUN. — Kipling**

lighted with the scope and quality of the Regimental Library — which incidentally is shortly to be doubled in quantity.

Where information is the visitor's quest he should classify himself as either a "sooner" or a "later". As one of the former class he will be interested mostly in demob. matters, and he will certainly find plenty of griff to help him. On the wall is a large map of the United Kingdom, divided into dispersal zones, and each zone has different coloured lines pointing to its centre, which is the dispersal camp for that zone. Thus, by finding his home town, the bowler hattee will know at a glance just where he is going when he disembarks. There is also a sort of strip cartoon which together with an Abca Current Affairs pamphlet (No. 5b) gives the whole process of transition



from beret to bowler minute by minute. He can linger and dream over the detailed items comprising the civilian outfit (sorry, no plus-fours) or scan the list of Army equipment he is allowed to keep, wondering, perhaps if taking his housewife home will land him on a bigamy charge. Most important, perhaps, if he is at all uneasy about his prospects in the labour market, is a series of booklets entitled "Careers for Men and Women". Each booklet deals with a separate trade or profession, and details are given of qualifications for entry, training, pay and other relevant matter. Issued by the Ministry of Labour, there are about 40 careers in the series

and they offer a very wide choice, ranging from banking to forestry and from brewing to optics (though some might say that the latter pair are often closely related).

For the "later" there is a mine of information about how he can make the best use of his time until his group number comes along. There are practical courses in a wide variety of trades at four centres here in Germany which are arranged for his convenience into elementary, intermediate and advanced sections. Or if he desires individual study in his own sweet time there are no fewer than 350 subjects in which he can take a postal course.

"They should educate the people" is a phrase often heard in barrack room debates. Well, from a glance around Room 11 it is quite apparent that "they" have done everything possible short of compulsion, and for the rest it remains for you the people, to educate yourselves and create for yourselves the world you want to live in.

Room 11 is open on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, in the morning, afternoon and evening, and on Saturday and Sunday mornings; and if you have any problem which a visit there cannot clarify ring or call on Capt. E. C. Macey, the Education Officer, at R.H.Q., and he will put you right. Go ahead: the world is yours.

L. ROOK (Cpl.)





# NEWS

# FROM



Only Dot could interest these home-ward bound 21 Groupers last week — and she not for long.

## "A"

**I**N our last issue we welcomed some new faces. This time we wish good-luck and the best wishes of the Squadron to 22 group, who departed for Civvy Street on Wednesday. To **Johnny Little** our sincere thanks for his untiring efforts in supplying material for "Yeoman" and work for our entertainment in the canteen and dances. To **Frank Wrightson** for his "crosswords". To **Bill Bradley** and **Bill Hall**, who were always at the ready with their brushes when a "flap" occurred. To **Dingle Bell** for keeping the "Snakes Parlour" from starving? (we hope)



Johnny Little

To **Taffy Davis** for always being on time with our "mash" and to **Jack Sanderson** for always being able to keep Admin contented. May we all meet again at our reunion dinner. The various competitions in the canteen have taken a back seat of late, as a wave of dancing sweeps the squadron. Many new faces are now to be seen taking the floor, the "fitters" being well in evidence, and many are the noises heard coming from behind closed doors, as one or two of the fans practice a few steps. We hope to get dancing classes going regularly soon, music to be provided by **Dicky Dryden** and his Swingers.

Rumour has it — that the "bottom drawer" started in the officers' mess has its counterpart in England . . .

that a certain canteen assistant usually lets water burn when "mashing" . . . that a certain sergeant Harry misread the date of the start of the Family Allowance . . . that "A" Squadron were offered 4 barrels of beer and **Boozers Gloom** for the **Beast of Neuhaus** . . . that the Tech. Officer was annoyed when he read that he had been found in his office. He had not.

## "B"

**I**T has been all hails and farewells since our last edition. New faces appear daily (it seems) and the ranks of the old timers are quickly thinning . . .

"**Taffy**" **Williams**, long a kingpin of tech. and transport section, left a legacy of 413s to **Maxy Rosenblatt** and was last seen hurrying home-



Ted Fox

ward before the Tech. Adj. phoned again . . . A step in front of him was **Dick Haines**, who had handed his "baby" to **Sid Dredge** . . . Bowler-hatters **Ted Burbridge**, pride of 5 tp., **Ted Fox** (6), **Ron Mitchell** (fitters), **Bernard Ofrady** (7), **George Dalton**, an old "B" man requisitioned by Echelon, and **Leslie Fell** (officers' mess, late 3 tp.) were abroad at half-light last week fretting in case there was yet another cancellation . . . They did get away, however . . . So did **Jackie Brooks** (6), really old sweat "**Busty**" **Kilby** (2), **Butch's** right hand man **Jimmy Hay**, and newcomer **George Bennett** . . . Capt. **Clough** is still wondering how NAAFI wizard **Harry Sheppard** satisfied the thirsts of such accomplished drinkers in their pre-civvy revels . . . And mentioning revels . . . the newly opened bar and games room atop the old Sgts' mess is a 100 per cent success . . . Another loss to the sqn, was that of "**Doggy**" **Mackenzie**, who hopes that it will not be food for thought alone that he finds in Brussels . . . Incidentally, we wish him luck in his new job and offer enthusiastically our congratulations . . . His place in the office has been taken by "**Tosh**" **Fountaine**, who still has time for a quick hand with confreres **Alf Bult**, **George Lowe** and Co. . . . Rumour has it that



Dick Haines

many would-be table tennis stars have hung up their bats after the clash between **Bob Brown** (7) and **Joe Woodhouse** (5) the other night.

There is nothing in the story that



Taffy Williams

**Jimmy James** spent a few days at the fitters prior to leaving for R.H.Q. . . . His stand-in as aide to "**Doc**" **Ball** is "**Tich**" **Baker**, who is already walking about the area muttering: "Headache, one aspirin. Broken leg, two aspirins. Rigor mortis, see **Doe Tatton**" and "No! I haven't any" . . . We are sorry to hear that "**Fat**" **Harrison**, in 94 British General Hospital, Hamburg, is not progressing as well as we would wish . . . And that **Cyril Freestone** is in hospital again . . . Finally, to new fellows we offer a hearty welcome and to returned check-pointers, our sympathy.

## "C"

**G**OD speed and best wishes were given by the Squadron to **Dick Trueman**, **Lofty Prested**, **Bill Plummer** and **Joe Morris** on their transfer to Civvy Street. . . . **Barney Yates** is reported to be putting on "airs" since he has been selected to tickle the drums for the **Brigade Dance Orchestra** . . . Great regret is expressed at the accident of **Mike Bake** at the latest Stade rodeo. This was apparently one bronco he couldn't ride . . . Why was it cold in the North Club on Wednesday night? Was it



Barney Yates

because **Crash Raynor** sat on the stove? . . . Back from a course at the Div. Battle School, **Cpl. Jimmy Brill** can now be found, whilst on wood cutting, swinging from tree to tree . . . The "cat" is back 'nough said . . . **Cpl. Bill Brewin** and **Cpl. "Geordie" Turnbull** now burn the midnight oil in their sanctum since **Tpr. Mannis Harrison** returned to his assault comrades . . . **L/cpl. "Doc" Corner** is teaching his successor **Tpr. Jimmy Walker** the ropes, or is it the knives? We understand that operations are now at half price owing to the fact that "new knives cut clean" . . . On the first night of the **Brigade boxing** congratulations are in



# THE SQUADRONS

order for **Jimmy Judge**, who won on points, and **Lou Allison**, who K.O'd his opponent. It is now established that the latter has no water on the brain. His head is solid oak . . . . . Congratulations to **Capt. Cedric Richards** on his appointment as O.C. "A" Sqn. He will be sadly missed. A welcoming hand is outstretched to our new 2 i/c, **Capt. H. Bailey**. We hope that he will be happy in the Squadron. Also to **Lt. Lyn Collins** and **Lt. Ken Sartin**. Almost as many men on parade as Officers.

**The Great Game.** At Dollern on Thursday last week the Germans witnessed one of those rare events which down the ages have kept alive the legend of "the mad English". It was the football match **Sergeants v. The Rest**, which the latter won comfortably by 6 goals to 1.



**Jimmy Judge**

After a charming little ceremony in which bouquets were exchanged, the Sergeants kicked off with the wind. For a time there was not much to choose between the sides although **Gordon** and **Eames**, who had not got the wind, were dangerous on the left wing. **Alf Graham**, however, remained solid until some muddy play in front of goal gave **Tyrrell** the first goal. The nondescripts fought back and that sterling centre **Sgt. Nicol** soon equalised. **Eames** put the men ahead again, and when **Brice** scored the third the issue was beyond doubt. To a chorus of wild cheers and soldierly comment **Tyrrell** missed an open goal. The sergeants had originally turned out as all-blacks, but colour distinction between the sides had long since vanished and pay books were inspected before a pass was given or a tackle made. During the interval a pair of pure white knees led to the discovery that **Jigger Johnson** had been playing for the sergeants, but the knees lost their virginity early in the second half when in making a breakaway their owner fell over a molehill. **The M.M.**, complete with beret, R.A.C., oil-change, kept the game open, and **Sgt. Leonard's** dashing sprints down the right wing were spectacular if unavailing. The men forged ahead when **Gordon** dribbled the ball, half a ton of mud and the goalkeeper into the net, and **Brice** added another to rub it in. **Topper Brown**, having had a preview of "Personality Parade", jammed his top-hat hard down, left his goal to Providence and dribbled the ball to the half-way line, but the men hadn't had a preview and they sent **Gordon** through to take advantage of the open goal. A good laugh was had by all.

## RHQ

**M**UCH comment has been caused by the magnificent red light which has been installed outside the Orderly Room. **Lieut. Reg Bent** is reported to have arranged the manufacture with Messrs. L.A.D. of Horneburg. The price is variously reported as a thousand marks or four cigarettes — in any case there's little difference. Further comment comes from **Sgt. Leslie Ricketts**, who is incensed at the unfortunate choice of colour. He says is the first occasion upon which his morals have been open to "Enquiries".

We didn't lose anyone from R.H.Q. when the transport staggered away with the 22 Group people but, in spite of this, interest in their progress is no less keen. It is felt that if the Release Scheme continues to function under the concentrated weight of criticism from critics **Hunt** and **Leverton** we 60 Group wallahs will have nothing to fear.

**Saying of the week.** "Twenty more shocking days to Christmas" as the sergeant remarked before tackling his breakfast aspirin the other morning.

Then there was the lieutenant who thought a rifled barrel was the Brussels beer when the men got to it first.

## ECHELON

**W**HETHER or no Government financial policy will affect insurance circles is not yet definitely known, but discerning people will regard recent spare time activities by **Captain Smart** as being an important pointer. It is rarely that we are privileged to see men of such eminence engaged upon the erection of stoves and their accessories.

The entry into P.R.I. circles of portly **Cpl. Haine** is viewed by the authorities with some concern. It seems that when **Roy Moon** eats a bar of chocolate, the fact is obvious.

It has come to our notice that the same bright individual who awakened **Capt. (Q.M.) Jones** by mistake has added yet another triumph to his glorious record. When asked by an officer his reason for enjoying a smoke in the petrol dump he indignantly pointed out that he was drawing oil and had no intention of drawing petrol.

Congratulations to **Tprs Chell** and **McKie** upon promotion to higher fields.

## YEOMAN SALES

were 661 for issue No. 2  
and 664 for No. 3.



In gay spirits, these 21 Groupers pass a moment at Mittelnkirchen before em-bussing for Civvy Street.



# Mad'n Happy

Me: *Brr! Brr! and brr! It's cold down here, chief.*

French: *Well, wodgeexpect. We got a stove but you drank the paraffin. Now we've got some more you've smoked the wick.*

Me: *Well, you know, Yorkshire born and Yorkshire bred, strong in th'arm, wick in t'pipe when t' Naafi's gone or whatever it is Cpl. Gill says.*

French: *Work! worm.*

\* \* \*

An opinion of "Yeoman"

By a Roman:

Insanus bonus est

Or "That by Mad is best."

\* \* \*

Our dachshund, Hauptman, was so pleased to get his name in "Yeoman" that he now refuses to beg. He will insist on giving a low, sweeping bow.

When I quit this mortal coil  
And reach the end of grief and toil  
Engraved on my heart will be  
M & V.

The one defect of P. Macnaghten  
Are the socks he's fond of spaghten  
It wasn't bad back in Mrasses.  
Where everyone had coloured glasses  
But when we got amongst the French  
Many a Maquis man would blench  
And in Belgium there still rankles  
The memory of gay socked ankles.  
They even seemed to shake the Dutch  
Whose taste in socks is nothing mutch.  
At last those rainbow coloured hues,  
Those garish yellows, reds and blues,  
Have caused the men of Squadron "C"  
To make this touching, heartfelt plea:  
"Less like the golfer and more like the caddie  
"We demand a grey-socked Paddy!"

\* \* \*

Harry: "Ow d'yer spell fort?"

Charlie: "The fort you fought or the fort you lives in?"

Harry: "Nah! The fort you fink."

## Dot says:

"You can't always judge a girl by her clothes—there may be insufficient evidence."



Our cynical Romeo says: "Most girls will play ball — when they're out to make a catch."

\* \* \*

"You know that dentifrice we got in the Naafi, well can we use it for toothpaste?"

\* \* \*

And our 60 Group wallah failed his D.M. test because he thought an inlet was a small pub.



# Warrior's Rejoicing



... And it came to pass after the Warriors had tarried many moons in a strange cold clime that the day of the arrival of the Demobber was at hand.

Then did old men cast aside their sticks and were young again. Then did young men's eyes brighten and verily did they rub their feet in the dust even as the turkey-cock, for they thought of their fair ones in Angle-Land.

And the Least Great Men did sigh with relief and forget their palsies and divers diseases, for they were now beyond the reach of the pestilences of Guard and Fatigue.

Then were they commanded to present themselves before the Great One whose name was Dok or Tat, or both, a wielder of strange weapons and creator of cunning devices, possessor of wondrous elixirs and many

strange machines. (Was not he known in many lands as the healer of machines that made fire without wood?)

When they were gathered together, he commanded them saying "Disrobe" and they did cast aside their raiment and did expose their flesh to his all-seeing eye.

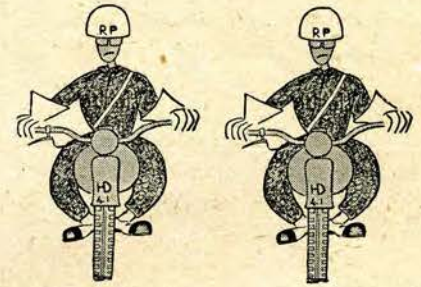
And it came to pass that the chariots of the Warriors did carry them to the place where great ships awaited to return them to their native land.

But the Great Men did subject the Least Great Men to much tarrying while the Least Great Men did wax exceeding wrath and did wonder amongst themselves. Even did the Great Men cause great winds to arise and the seas to be exceeding wild so that the ships might not sail.

But the Least Great Men did keep their spirits and say "Ma-leesh" for they knew indeed that this was the "last fling" of the Great Men.

And when the strength of the wind was spent then did the War-

riors shout to the heavens and the Great Ships sailed. Peace was in the hearts of the Warriors as they went in long caravans to the final resting place of their warrior



"Pinched a bloke last week, drunk and half-dressed."

"What'd he get?"

"Court Martial, impersonating an officer."

days and they made great encampments for the final reckonings and changing of raiment.

And to stone tables where sat the scribes did the Warriors bring sacks of great dimensions and some even mules and asses to carry away their share of the booty amassed in the great battles.

Ere long they did receive a certain token the like of which

(Continued on page 10.)

## Derby Dan in Deutschland

By Ron Cox





# Return to Hony

**W**HEN "B" Squadron left the Ardennes village of Hony the inhabitants wrote to Field Marshal Montgomery asking if the Yeoman could one day return. We have no record of the Field Marshal's reply.

There were many reasons why friendship should develop so quickly between the people of Hony and the members of "B" Squadron when we arrived at their village in 1944.

Firstly, it was Christmas Day, the one day of the year when the world inclines to friendship. Secondly, we were the first British troops Hony people had seen in the second world war, and our arrival coincided with the Ardennes push and helped them to regain confidence. Thirdly, we had come to share with them the chances of the very numerous flying bombs.

We did in fact give them such confidence that after a few days the majority of them shunned their cellars when "that noise" was heard and the small light seen coming across the skies.

The friendship that developed was so great that I do not think it ever will be forgotten. We were taken in everywhere as members of the family with all sincerity and made as comfortable as in our own homes. I shall never forget the pot of tea always ready at the moment of coming off guard, even at three or four o'clock in the morning.

Hony, in those days, in great contrast to the ugliness of war, was a gem set in the valley of the Ourthe and the countryside under a mantle of snow provided a scene of nature in perfection, blending with the warmth of the people's hearts.

The soul of Hony has not changed, I discovered when revisiting the village last week. There was the same warm and sincere greeting from the villagers, for a mere ten months, or, I am sure, even years, would never affect the friendly link between Hony and "B" Squadron.

The cattle were in the fields and on the slopes. Tranquillity prevailed over the village in place of the uncertainty of war, but perhaps to me the greatest

change was the absence of Army uniform.

The houses bear their marks of the near-miss V 1. with many windows boarded up (glass is very scarce) but the hole the culprit left has been filled in and nature has healed the wound.

I stayed for three days at my old billet with Monsieur and Madame Dispas and Hony's girl triplets, Simone, Monique and Mariette, and with them had many interesting experiences, including a visit to Liege, where we looked round the gay and well stocked bazaars, visited the fair, with all the fun of the roundabouts, and a boxing booth and circus.

The Yanks at Liege were startled to see a British soldier and nearly passed out when asked where a cup of tea could be bought.

To Madame's house came many people asking about the Dicks, Harrys, and Bobs, of the Squadron and it seemed that each one of the Squadron had a place in somebody's mind.

Time to depart came all too soon, but we were given a royal

send off with much embracing, plenty to satisfy our inner needs and an earnest request to visit them again, someday. And that we sincerely hope to do.

F. R. Packham (L/cpl.)



## Warrior's Rejoicing

came but once in a Warrior's life and was regarded with great wonder, and they did marvel that such a token could release them from their bondage.

Fanfare and songs did the people make on the return of the Warriors, for they were overjoyed (so were the Warriors) and the wives and young maids did cast their eyes on the new raiment of the Warriors and did wonder.

So did the Warriors come home, but alas! their troubles were not even yet at an end. For food was scarce in the land and they must need stand in groups called Kews and present tokens until their heads did reel.

Yea! The Warriors came home to a strange land but in their hearts they were content and never longed for the days when they were indeed Mighty Warriors, for they remembered the plagues of Guard and Fatigue, and the Lesser Great Men called S.S.M., R.S.M., and SGT. and were content.

J. M. ("B").



"George! Why aren't you eating your dinner?"



# Oranges & Outlaws

Points from  
Parliament

**"ARMoured** car troops have been called out and have surrounded Jewish settlements in the north of Palestine. There have been more clashes between Arabs and Jews."

News item.

Palestine is a land of contrasts, where East meets West and old meets new.

The entry from the south is not impressive for the Egyptian end of the country is wholly desert, but as one travels north beyond the Sinai's sandy vastness, the country slowly changes. First, an occasional palm tree is seen. Then stunted bushes appear and the countryside grows greener until one seems to be in the midst of eucalypt-

tus trees, slightly hilly, grass covered ground, with orange groves stretching into the distance. The change from the blinding glare of the desert to the restful green is very striking.

The land is farmed by Arabs and Jews and the country is dotted with Arab villages and collective farms.

The Arabs, in the main, still farm as they did in Biblical times with camel or oxen at the plough. The village houses are made of mud, straw, Army petrol tins and over them all hangs an atmosphere of poverty and dirt.

This is in violent contrast to the modern, brick built, neat homes of the Jewish settlements. Most of these settlements use British, American or home produced equipment and nearly every large one has a dairy or jam factory and are usually self supporting. The settlements are truly "communal". Meals are taken in a dining hall and the most simple food is eaten. For tea I had brown bread, jam and milk.

Children sleep and live in their own quarters and up to the age of fourteen are with their parents only in the evenings or on holidays.

The principal Jewish town in Palestine is Tel Aviv adjoining the ancient Arab town of Jaffa and going from one to the other is like going from Leicester Square to the street Ali Baba knew.

Tel Aviv has fine modern buildings, wide streets, several modern cinemas and theatres and seemed always to be full of well dressed people speaking every language under the sun.

In Jaffa the roads are narrow and cobbled and the houses close together,

and from the numerous cafes comes the sound of Arab music and the smell of coffee.

The centre of Jaffa is very picturesque. A double road, divided by about twenty yards of ground, planted with trees and brightly flowering shrubs, is lined with Arab shops and extends for about three-quarters of a mile to the Arab market. Here, for a few pence by English values, can be bought oranges, grapes and other fruits, and, for as much as the Arab can get, fine examples of Arab silver ware, mats and cloths.

In Jerusalem the Jewish part is comparable to a Western town and the Arab quarter wholly Oriental in design. Religion here has been well exploited. The pieces of the "original cross" offered to me would have stocked a timber yard, and one has to pay to enter every place of interest.

Pleasant memories are always recalled when thinking of Tiberius and the swimming in the fresh water lake. The scenery is very beautiful, with the rocky hills dropping down to the blue lake and the small town on the western edge of the water.

Other memories still linger in my mind. The beautiful bay of Haifa, Bethlehem and its winding cobbled streets, photographs in Jaffa police station of the "Stern" gang, the round faced moustached English police officer with whom we lunched and who was killed by terrorists a few months later, the lights and music of Tel Aviv. It is a pity that fighting should break out in such a land.

"Bangalore."



"I can't remember your name but your fez is familiar."

**TRANSMITTERS.** The 60,000 shortwave transmitters surrendered by amateur operators in 1939 will be returned by the Postmaster-General within the next few weeks. Licences will be issued soon after frequencies have been allotted.

\* \* \*

**LEAVE.** Mr. Barnes stated that leave bottlenecks were caused by Continental rail limitations and not by cross-Channel shipping. More boats would be put on as more rail space became available.

\* \* \*

**MISSING.** No permission has yet been granted by the Russian authorities to British search teams to look for 150 British prisoners of war still lost in the Russian zone in Germany.

\* \* \*

**VALETE.** Major Renton (recently demobbed): "The demob. organisers made us feel that the Army was proud of us and grateful to us and sorry to part with us."

\* \* \*

**DEMOB.** Under new instructions from the War Minister men on compassionate leave but due for demob. will not have to return to Europe to get their ticket.

\* \* \*

**ADDRESS.** Miss Jennie Lee: "If the Rt. Hon. Gentleman —" Voice: "Honourable, not Right Honourable." Miss Lee: "Honourable but not right."

\* \* \*

**EXEMPTIONS.** The total of conscientious objectors in England, Scotland and Wales was 59,192.

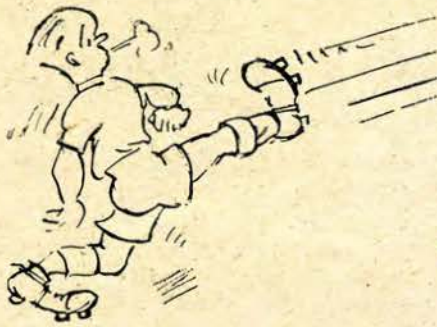
\* \* \*

**BEER.** The War Minister stated that the present allocation of beer to B.A.O.R. is 3½ pints a week, with 4 pints as the target figure.

\* \* \*

**HEIMSTADT.** There are approximately 10,000 aliens of German or Austrian origin living in Hampstead. They occupy over 3,000 dwellings.





# FOOT

## Gunners win Game of Missed Chances

**W**E should have beaten 150 L.A.A. Regt. at home last Saturday (1st Dec.) without any difficulty. In the first half we had chances galore and might well have notched four or five goals. As it was we lost by three goals to two.

Right from the start we controlled the game in the first half and the opposing goal keeper was constantly in action. He played really well but had our forwards been up to normal form he must

### MATCHES TO COME

Our next regimental match is against 5/7 Gordons away tomorrow (8th Dec.). We play 1 Gordons at home on 15th Dec. and 5 Seaforths away on 22nd Dec.

have been beaten several times. As it was, our only goal in the first half came when Oldham scored with a left-footed drive after half an hour.

After the interval the L.A.A. team showed up more and tested Tristram several times. They equalised early on in this half from a penalty for hands and ten minutes later went ahead with a shot that gave the goalie no chance. It was Tristram who was kept busy now and he was in top-class form. Our forwards could not get going together, though they did some good things individually and McBride put us on level terms a quarter of an hour from time when he picked up a loose ball in the penalty area.

The winning goal came about five minutes from the end when Tristram tried to punch over a high shot from the right wing and was beaten by the pace. It was ironical that our keeper's one mistake should have meant so much, for he was the outstanding

player in the Derby Yeo team.

We had our chances in this half, though not so many as earlier in the game, but our forwards had "a day off" and were opposed by a skillful goalie. Oldham worked hard without any luck and was the pick of a disappointing line. The halves defended well enough but were inclined to lie too far back. Chamberlain in particular did some good work in defence.

**Team:** Tpr. Tristram ("B"); Sgt. Pickering (H.Q.); Tpr. Whiteley ("B"); Tpr. Chamberlain ("C"); Cpl. Neal ("C"); S/Sgt. Gates (L.A.D.); S.S.M. Muggleton ("C"); Sgt. Betts ("A"); Tpr. Oldham ("A"); Tpr. Jenkins ("C"); Tpr. McBride ("B").

### LEAGUE LEADERS WIN EASILY

**O**N 24th Nov. the Regiment played the leaders of the Divisional League, 126 Field Regiment, at Vilsen. The gunners had played twelve matches, won eleven and drawn one, and although they beat us by six goals to one, we were not over-run.

The game was even for the first ten minutes with both sets of forwards causing the defences to put in some hard work. Both goals had near misses and one felt that a goal was bound to come very shortly. Good work on the right wing between Chambers and Chamberlain brought the first goal, when after a bout of close passing Chamberlain shot from 25 yards to beat the goal-keeper.

This put more life into the 126 attack and they forced a number of corners, both their wing men being very clever. From a fine centre from the right wing their centre forward gave Tristram no chance with a good header. The

### HORNEBURG LEAGUE

The Horneburg League is nearing completion, for 14 matches constitutes the full programme of fixtures for a team. The leading positions on 4th Dec. were:—

#### "A" LEAGUE

	P.	W.	D.	L.	P.
154 Bde. H.Q.	14	12	—	2	24
Derby Yeo "A"	14	9	2	3	20
Pioneers "A"	12	7	—	5	14
Derby Yeo "C"	13	7	—	6	14

#### "B" LEAGUE

	P.	W.	D.	L.	P.
Derby Yeo H.Q.	12	10	—	2	20
2786 Sqn. RAF.	14	9	1	4	19
525 RASC. "B"	12	8	—	4	16
Derby Yeo "B"	13	7	2	4	16

Gunners continued to have more of the game and from a break-away their centre-forward scored with a grand drive from 30 yards.

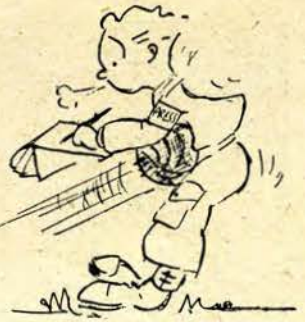
Betts went near with a header and the Regiment put in some hard work only to see a good effort by Perkins hit the post. The Gunners rallied and just before half-time they scored again.

The second half saw the Gunners well on top and they registered three more goals. Chamberlain played a good game and worked extremely hard. The Regiment did as well as they were allowed to, the opposition being certainly the best we have played this season.

**Team:** Tpr. Tristram ("B"); Sgt. Pickering (H.Q.); Tpr. Whiteley ("B"); Tpr. Chamberlain ("C"); Cpl. Neal ("C"); S/Sgt. Gates (L.A.D.); Sgt. Chambers ("A"); Tpr. Perkins ("C"); Sgt. Betts ("A"); Dvr. Cameron (H.Q.); Tpr. Scruby (H.Q.).



# BALL



## H.Q. BEAT SERVICE CORPS

PLAY was fairly even in the first half of H.Q.'s game with 525 R.A.S.C. "B" at Horneburg on 22nd Nov. Scruby came close with a shot across the goal following a break away. He tried again with a shot into the bottom righthand corner. The goal-keeper in attempting to clear dropped the ball and Patrick snapped it up and shot, but the ball was safely cleared. A nice passing move ended in Jones heading in a perfect centre by Owen to give H.Q. the first goal after 15 minutes. While attempting to head the ball Scruby bundled the goal-keeper and the ball into the net but the goal was disallowed. R.A.S.C. equalised when the inside left scored after 25 minutes.

H.Q. were more on top in the second half and all the forwards were trying hard to break through. They regained the lead when Owen sent a terrific drive into the top left-hand corner. Then Cameron back-heeled to Patrick, who shot through a maze of players to score the squadron's third goal.

H.Q. were playing better defensive football in the second half. Pickering was outstanding with good clear-cut play, while Davenport gave the opposing centre forward very little scope.

## S.S.M. IN FORM

AT Stade on 23rd November "C" Sqn. defeated 6 B.S.R.U. by 4 goals to 1. The Squadron had their full team apart from Hall, who was still on the injured list (Reid deputised), and Bill Wright, who had only returned from leave that day, Frank Robinson filling his position in goal.

Scoring started after 15 minutes. Roy Christie, our right winger, put over a centre, which caused a scramble in front of goal, and he scored by lifting the ball over the head of the left back who was blocking the goalkeeper's view. A lot of exciting moments followed in front of both goals but more often in the R.A.F.'s half. Reid saved a certain goal by kicking the ball off the opposing centre forward's toe and half time came with the score still at 1-0 for "C".

The second half was only five minutes old when S.S.M. Muggleton,

our centre forward, made no mistake from about 20 yards range. From the kick-off following that goal Ray Perkins intercepted a ball and pushed it forward to Muggleton who, with a great turn of speed, went straight through and "plonked" another one just where "C's" spectators wanted to see it.

Then followed the most unusual incident of the match. The R.A.F. referee, getting rather browned-off with our opponents rebukes and natterings, gave one long last blast of

## FAROUK SHIELD

WE understand that the long-awaited Football Shield which King Farouk of Egypt is giving to the regiment is now on its way from Derby to us. The shield is to commemorate the period late in 1943 when the regiment guarded the Egyptian king after his injury in a motor accident near Quassasin.

There are, we gather, plans afoot to have an inter-squadron knock-out competition around Christmas to decide the first holders of the trophy.

the whistle to stop the game, threw the whistle into the air and walked off the pitch, muttering as he went "improper conduct" and something about a new referee. Bill Wright stepped into the breach.

"C" were unlucky not to score again when Ron Widdison sent in a sizzling shot which struck the cross bar. Our fourth and last goal came once again from Jimmie Muggleton, thus making his hat-trick. Our opponents' goal was scored 5 minutes from time.

The whole team did well and perhaps Charlie Neal should have special mention for the way he completely bottled-up the R.A.F.'s professional centre forward. Tich Kirk also stood out for his solid defensive play.

## "B" IN DULL DRAW

THE "B" Sqn. match against 2786 Sqn. R.A.F. played at Dollern on 28th November was a scrappy, disappointing game resulting in a one-one draw.

After a few minutes of undecisive play in mid-field McBride had a close shot at goal from which "B" forced a corner. For ten minutes there was little exciting play but during a brief flare up Tristram made some good saves and Dent stopped an almost certain goal with his body.

After 25 minutes play the R.A.F. opened the scoring when Tristram failed to hold a shot which rebounded from the post and was netted by the opposing centre forward.

In the second half, with the sun and wind behind them, "B" Sqn. improved but were not good enough to beat the R.A.F. defence, while Whiteley, Dent and Wilson held the opposing forwards. Hunter worked hard, but unfortunately was slightly injured and was not at his best during the second half.

There were few thrills until a R.A.F. player touched the ball with his hand and McBride made no mistake from the resulting penalty.

## A.F.A.P.'s LATE WINNER

"B" SQN. won the toss in their game with 424 A.F.A.P. at Stade on 30th November and in the first half had a strong cross-wind slightly in their favour. Play was scrappy at first, but after seven minutes a corner from Hughes via Clark's head landed at Rudge's feet and he made no mistake.

"B" were pressing all the time, Henderson having bad luck on several occasions and Dent, who attempted a shot from the left side of the field, narrowly missed the upright.

The A.F.A.P. team retaliated and after 20 minutes their outside left went through to equalise.

Two minutes after play began in the second half the A.F.A.P. scored again and after some sharp, fast play "B" equalised. McBride tried playing to Baines, who was doing well and had several unsuccessful attempts. "B" Sqn. improved and Sheppard and Dent did some good work in the defence, but a few seconds before the final whistle the A.F.A.P. scored again to run out winners at 3-2.





## Derby Yeo Boxers in Great Form

(Above) Brig. J. A. Hopwood D.S.O. congratulates Tpr. Sam Rollinson, "B" Sqn. on his victory.

In the 154 Infantry Bde. Novices Boxing Tournament held in "A" Sqn's gymnasium at Jork on 3rd and 4th Dec., the regiment's fighters had a great triumph, winning four of the six weights and providing the runner-up as well in one of these.

A first class ring was borrowed from Hamburg and the whole tournament was a great success. Great praise is due to the many members of the regiment who contributed to the organisation and in particular to Capt. A. J. Jones, M.B.E. who in addition to playing a large part in the organisation, acted as one of the referees and took charge of the training of our team. S.S.M. Lothian carried out the duties of M.C. with great success.

Our eight entries had trained hard for many weeks and may feel proud of the performance they put up. Capt. Jones and Tpr. Davenport of H.Q. Sqn. (who gave up many hours in order to pass on to our team their own experience of ringcraft) must surely be well pleased with the results of their work.

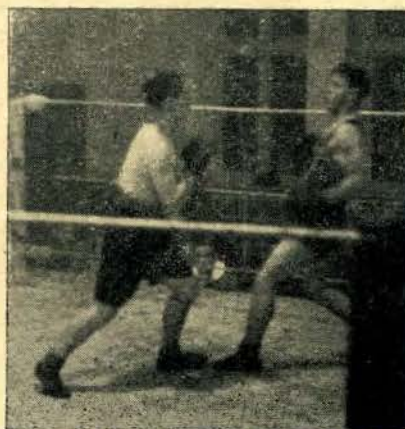
"Tich" Davis of "B" Sqn. won the Bantam Weight final against Pte. McAllister of the Argylls after a hard hitting struggle. Davis has a very powerful punch in his left hand and used it to terrific advantage particularly when his opponent came in. McAllister, indeed, took a lot of punishment and must have been in first class condition to absorb it with so little visible effect. "Tich" was a clear winner of a good clean fight.

Derby Yeo also won the Feather Weight competition, where Tpr. Fairbrother of "C" Sqn. beat Pte. McGrath of 1 B.W. in the final. Fairbrother is not a showy boxer, and in the early stages he hardly looked the master of his opponent, who was showing good footwork and cleverly keeping out of the way of dangerous

punches. As the fight wore on, however, Fairbrother's solid unostentatious work bore fruit and he landed some telling blows. By the beginning of the third round McGrath had lost most of his sprightliness, and Fairbrother probably won the last two rounds by a good margin. Our man impressed as a courageous fighter who hits hard and is a good deal better than he looks on first acquaintance in the ring.

We had no representative in the Light Weight final, Tpr. Semley of "C" Sqn. having been beaten in the semi-finals after putting up a "gutty" show in a contest fought at a good fast pace. Pte. Burden of the Argylls beat Pte. Pooley of the same regiment in a close final bout for this weight.

Derby Yeo had three entries in Welter Weight class and all won their fights in the first series on Monday. In doing so, however, Cpl.



Tpr. Fairbrother v. Pte. McGrath.

Wilson of "B" Sqn. damaged his hand and had to scratch from the semi-final. A pity, for he had shown himself a very strong fighter with a vicious punch.

In the Welter semi-finals Tpr. Judge of "C" received a walk-over from Wilson and Tpr. Allison beat Pte. Jones (7 A. & S.H.) with ease. In the final Judge was declared the winner on a disqualification for a low blow. Allison need not be disheartened for such unintentional blows are to be expected in novices competitions. Judge has a big reach and is a good upstanding boxer with an appreciation of how valuable a weapon is the straight left.

The 1st Black Watch had the Middle Weight final to themselves, our entry (Tpr. Jones of H.Q. Sqn.) having been beaten in the semi-finals after a good clean bout against Pte. George. In the final George was himself beaten by Tpr. Galtress in a particularly sporting contest which was a delight to watch.

Tpr. "Sam" Rollinson of "B" Sqn. won the Light-Heavy Weight prize. Many were surprised he received the verdict over L/c Smith of 1 B.W., but Rollinson must have built up a suffi-



"Tich" Davies v. Pte. McAllister

cient margin of points in the first two rounds. Rollinson was tiring in the final round and it looked to me as though it would have paid Smith to go for his man more at this stage. The loser had however had a previous fight in the final evening, though he certainly did not show it. Rollinson showed plenty of courage for some fierce exchanges took place in a real slogging match and he was ever willing to "come back for more". No account of the evening's boxing would be complete without mention of Smith's opponent in the semi-final, Pte. Phizackerlea of the R.A.V.C. whose display against a stronger opponent was unsurpassed for guts in the whole competition.

Brig. J. A. Hopwood, D.S.O., presented the prizes at the end of the final evening. He congratulated the fighters on the performance they had put up and the regiment for the hard work put into organising the competition.



# SPORTS EXTRA

## CROSS-COUNTRY

### Regiment's Good Show in Div. Run

**T**HIRTEEN teams ran in the Divisional cross-country run on 24th Nov. and the regiment put up a creditable performance to finish sixth with an aggregate of 408 points. 7 B.W. who had won our Brigade run the previous week again finished first (159 points) and have since won the Corps event, which illustrates the high standard of the running in the Division. 1 B.W. were second.

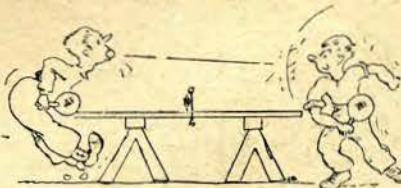
Cpl. Greasley was again our first man home in 16th place followed by another three "A" Sqn. stalwarts — Tpr. Bowen (29), Sgt. Glenton (44) and Tpr. Wright (49). The latter in particular improved as compared with the Brigade run and the next man, Tpr. Booth of "C" (51) was 5th in our team against his 11th the week before. The remainder of our team finished as follows: Sgt. Cripps (60), L/Sgt. Stevenson (63), L/cpl. Davis (96), Tpr. Scaith (104) and Tpr. Holley (117).

The team had put in a lot of hard work training under Lieut. Geeson and masseur Sgt. Tucker and are to be congratulated on a very praiseworthy effort.



A welcome refresher from Trainer Davenport.

## TABLE TENNIS



### BEATEN AT LAST.

Against the 7th B.W. at Bremer-vörde on 6th Dec. the regimental team was defeated, the final score being 18-7. Individual scores were as follows:—

L/Cpl. Crozier: 17-21, 21-18, 23-21, 8-21, 11-21.

Tpr. Bayliss: 21-10, 16-21, 21-13, 21-23, 21-13.

L/Cpl. Packham: 19-21, 21-16, 22-20, 12-21, 19-21.

L/Cpl. Moore: 16-21, 12-21, 19-21, 10-21, 21-23.

Tpr. Evans: 14-21, 22-24, 15-21, 17-21, 17-21.

### Solution to Cross-word No. 2.

Across:— 1, Scavenge; 5, Putter; 10, Trier; 11, Allowance; 12, Eminences; 13, Loose; 14, Cycle; 16, Let it set; 19, Rude glow; 21, Agree; 25, Apart; 26, Stanchion; 28, House Full; 29, Arise; 30, Sparse; 31, Dressers.

Down:— 1, Settee; 2, Ability; 3, Eerie; 4, Glance; 6, Unwilling; 7, Tendons; 8, Re-elects; 9, Cluster; 15, Lightless; 17, Breathes; 18, Hotspur; 20, Dracula; 22, Edifice; 23, Tailor; 24, Sneers; 27, Crass.

### QUIZ ANSWERS

- (1) The Duke of Norfolk, Field Marshal Lord Birdwood, Mr. Winston Churchill.
- (2) 1702.
- (3) Cartographer.
- (4) Circulation of the blood.
- (5) A type of song.
- (6) Money. "She" is the Bank of England.
- (7) (a) is a true statement. (b) the distance is  $392\frac{3}{4}$  miles. (c) the act was made in 1923.
- (8) Mastiff Lodge.
- (9) The Queen's is slightly smaller.
- (10) 1868. It was lit by gas and exploded, injuring the constable who lit it.

## Correspondence

Sir, On leave last week I went to see my boss, Mr. Bill Hakesley, at Callenders' (Leigh) Cable Works. Mr. Hakesley is Editor-publisher of a works magazine which goes out to about 600 Service members of the works. These Servicemen in turn send him their unit journals, and I of course showed him YEOMAN. You will be flattered to know that he considers YEOMAN the best journal of its type he has ever seen. Keep up the good work!

F. Squires, Sgt. ("C").

Sirs, It is with pride and admiration that I pen these few lines — pride because I was so long associated with the men who have produced such a fine magazine as "YEOMAN". I always await its arrival eagerly, for having left the Regiment some weeks ago it keeps me in touch with "the lads" I came to feel were my brothers.

Wishing you the best of luck for your future efforts.

Frank Shepherd, Tpr. (Ex-"B" Sqn.) R.H.Q. Sqn., 11th Hussars.

Sir, It was with fascinated awe that I read of the wanings and waxings of the Regimental Moustache as recounted in your last issue.

The memory of your distinguished contributor is, however, much better than mine when he refers to a dive-bombing attack which allegedly took place one misty day off the West coast of Ireland.

May I, with great respect suggest that the circumstances of the attack were a Scotch, not an Irish mist?

Yours, etc. Regular Reader.

Sirs, Would you please give me some information on this German lesson business? Some weeks ago I met a young blonde. After your first number I was able to say "Guten Morgen", "Guten Tag", and "Guten Abend". This went on for a fortnight. After your second issue I could ask her "Wie steht's" and "Wie geht's" and also recite the months of the year. It was developing into a beautiful friendship. But your third number had no lesson. Will you please continue these lessons, or send me a few phrases, such as "Meet me at the crossroads" or "What time does your mother expect you back?"

"Frustrated."

Sirs, Whoever sanctioned the article "For Führer and Fatherland" in the "YEOMAN" of 23rd Nov., evidently forgot that the magazine will be sent to a variety of readers.

It was not an article suitable to send home.

For the rest of your efforts, I congratulate you. Good luck for future editions.

J. Mulcahy, Cpl. ("B")

[Criticism! Good. We'll watch it in future, friend Mulcahy. — Ed.]



# PUZZLE PAGE



**SPOT**

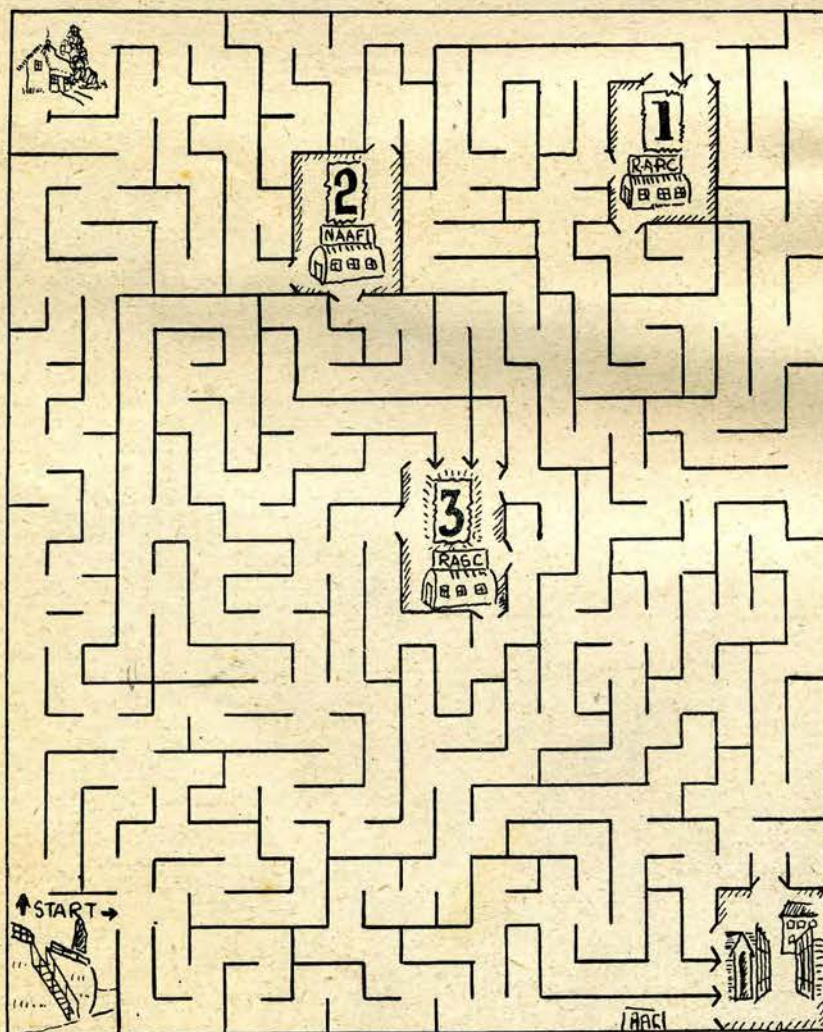
**THE**

**BALL**

**40  
MARKS  
PRIZE**

Mark the spot where the ball should be, then send the picture to YEOMAN, "B" Sqn., Mittelnkirchen, before Dec. 14th. Should there be two or more correct entries the first opened will win. Solution in next issue.

## "Demob" Made Easy



To make easier and quicker your passage to Civvy Street, RON COX has drawn for you the lay-out of a demob camp.

On disembarking (bottom left) draw pay at No. 1 hut, chocolate and cigarettes at No. 2, civvy outfit at No. 3, and then make a bee-line for home,

## DO YOU KNOW?

- (1) Who is: — (a) The Earl Marshal of England (b) The Gold Stick in Waiting (c) Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports?
- (2) The first English daily paper appeared in: — 1620, 1831, 1702 or 1814?
- (3) For an isobar would you go to: — (a) a blacksmith, (b) a cartographer, (c) Soho, (d) America.
- (4) William Harvey made a discovery of great medical importance. What was it?
- (5) Calypso is: — (a) a language, (b) an American soft drink, (c) a Bengal noble, (d) a type of song?
- (6) What would you expect to get from the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street": — (a) oranges, (b) money, (c) religious literature, or (d) a good meal?
- (7) Only one of these statements is true. Which? (a) The Order of the Bath owes its existence to the attempts of Henry IV to educate his knights to greater cleanliness. (b) The distance between King's Cross and Edinburgh is 402 miles. (c) British Railway companies were formed by an act of Parliament in 1893. (d) A compositor is a writer of music.
- (8) Where is this building?
- (9) What is the only difference between the thrones of the King and Queen in the House of Lords?
- (10) When was the first mechanical traffic signal used in England?



(Answers on page 15.)

in the top left-hand corner. Don't take the wrong path and arrive in the recruiting centre at bottom right. Anyone not taking the huts in strict rotation, or leaving a hut area by the same path as he arrived, or crossing a line, or crossing or using a path already used, will be r.t.u.